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FOREST AND STREAM.

A Weekly Journal of the Rod and Gun.

ANGLING, SHOOTING, THE KENNEL, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY,
FISHCULTURE, PROTECTION OF GAME,

AND THE

INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST
IN OUTDOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

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THE NATIONAL FORESTRY BILL.

THE bill prepared by the American Forestry Association for the consideration of Congress at the present session is a wise and important measure. Its adoption at Washington would mark a turning point in our system of public land administration. Exploding the traditions which have to this time held sway, the framers of the bill recognize that the existence of timber on land gives an added value to it; and the bill provides for the recovery of the value of the timber from the purchasers of such United States land as may hereafter be thrown open to sale, or from the occupants of such lands thrown open to homestead entry. Lands which in the opinion of the Commissioner of Forests are more suited for agriculture than for State forests will be thrown open to sale or homestead entry as hitherto, but the timber will be valued by the Forest Department, and the purchaser or occupant will be called on to pay for it at that valuation. (Sec. II.)

The most important measures provided by this bill are: First, the withdrawal from sale of all unsurveyed public lands of the United States, embracing natural forests, or which are less valuable for agricultural than for forest purposes, together with all surveyed lands returned as timber lands; second, the classification of these lands in three classes (Sec. VI.); third, the absolute reservation of all lands in the first and third classes as national forest reserves (Sec. VII.), and, fourth, the restoration to entry of lands of the second class after due appraisement and classification.

The operation of the bill is apparently not extended to surveyed lands other than those returned by the public survey as timber lands, unless they are mountain lands, or lands situated near the headwaters of any stream, or lands more fitted for forest than for agriculture. These exceptions are not very clearly provided for in the bill, but it may be safely inferred from the provisions of Sec. VI. that the framers distinctly contemplated the reservation of all lands, which for economic or other public reasons should be held permanently as forest reserve.

The provisions of the bill most open to criticism are those embodied in Sec. 3. It is not for the would-be settler to decide whether the land he applies for is more valuable for agricultural or mining purposes than for the timber growing thereon; nor that it is not situated near the headwaters of any stream; the one is merely a matter of private judgment, the other a question of definition. The United States Surveys and State surveys are so far advanced in almost every State of the Union that, pending actual survey and classification, the Commissioner of Forests should have no difficulty in indicating all the most important blocks of land, which from their general elevation, or relation to the river supply of the region, it would be desirable on economic grounds to include in the forest reserve.

The facilitation of settlement on timber lands is of no vital importance to the well-being of the country. On the contrary, it would be to the public interest to withdraw all such lands from entry finally and unreservedly, and if after survey and classification, and a careful calculation of the area necessary to the supply of the permanent timber needs of the country, it should be decided that the reserved area is in excess of requirements, the lands best suited for agriculture might then be disposed of at their market value. Nothing can be more disastrous than the present system of giving land for nothing and allowing it to be exhausted with impunity. This country will never be on a sound agricultural footing as long as there is one acre of land open to homestead entry, or obtainable at a price per acre below the cost of an ordinary dressing of manure.

The forest bill puts an end to all further speculation in United States timber lands, and the sooner the several States follow suit and withdraw their timber lands from sale or entry, and make reservations of their mountainous tracts, the regions feeding the headwaters of their streams, or such area as may be required for the permanent local supply of forest products, the better for the public.

The passage of the United States forestry bill would render the present a very auspicious time for speculation in State timber lands. It is certain that the several States having timber lands would follow the lead of Congress without any very great delay, and that the moment they did so, inferior timber lands, which speculators have hitherto rejected, would be sold at a valuation over and above the assessed price of the land.

The bill it will be seen provides for the appointment of a Commissioner of Forests, and four assistants, and for the appropriation of a sum of five hundred thousand dollars for the payment of salaries, traveling, and other expenses. This staff is altogether inadequate to the duties required of them, and one of the most important matters demanding the attention of the Commissioner of Forests will be the selection of a suitable, efficient, and trustworthy staff of subordinates; for the administration of the forests will be practically in their hands.

This bill is in line with the reforms long advocated in this journal, and we hope we may congratulate its promoters on having secured the passage of so carefully considered and comprehensive a measure.

THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

THE men engaged in the menhaden oil and guano industry met the committee of the National Rod and Reel Association at Mr. Blackford's laboratory, on Thursday last, and answered such questions as the committee asked. The object of the inquiry was to learn to what extent, if any, their wholesale capture of the menhaden affected the supply of food fishes, and to devise, if possible, some way to remedy the evils claimed to result from the menhaden fisheries. Some wonderful stories were told, and the menhaden men assumed that the committee knew nothing of the habits of fish, an assumption which was not openly contradicted, but was received with a due allowance of salt.

The old statements, that bluefish and weakfish do not feed on the menhaden, were made, and when Capt. Jep. Hawkins was asked what did feed on this little fish, he answered that the sharks and porpoises alone did so. Capt. Hawkins admitted that all the other fishermen were prejudiced against the menhaden steamers and called them "pirates," but he was positive that this prejudice was founded on ignorance of the habits of fishes. He said that bluefish were bottom feeders and were mainly caught by boats out several miles from land; that he sold menhaden for bait to these boats, but the latter fish were only to be obtained near shore.

Hon. Daniel T. Church, of the menhaden works at Tiverton, R. I., repeated the saying ascribed to Prof. Huxley that "man is not a factor in the destruction of sea fishes," a statement that few men whose business interests lie outside of oil and guano will accept as true.

Man has been a factor in the destruction of all animals not under domestication, and he is destroying the balance which kept up the supply of menhaden against their other enemies. Mr. Church said that there was very little money in the capture of menhaden now; but he has not gone out of the business.

It was admitted that three times the amount of oil could be obtained from the fish in the fall that could be got from an equal number in the spring of the year, but when the committee asked if a close season, up to July 1, would suit them, they thought that it would not, and that they would obtain no more oil during the season by leaving the fish unmolested during the early months.

The replies of the menhaden fishers were so evidently governed by their business interests that it was apparent to all that their opinions were formed in their pockets. They disclaimed capturing food fishes for oil, and this is no doubt true, but the proposition that bluefish do not feed on menhaden will be difficult of belief by men who capture the bluefish with menhaden bait and find them gorged with the same fish.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

AN instructive incident has been furnished by a number of millionaire owners of fast horses in this city who have had the audacity to demand that a considerable portion of the Central Park be taken from the people and given over to them for a speeding driveway. The effrontery of this proposition is clearly seen; the people of New York put a high value on their park; they cannot be cajoled nor bluffed into surrendering it for any such purpose as that contemplated by the horsey men. The instruction of the incident lies in this, that the attempt to seize the people's pleasure ground here in this city by fast horse owners is on a miniature scale just what certain railroad speculators have tried again and again to do in the Yellowstone National Park, when they have gone before Congress with their shameless demand that the people of this country should be compelled to give up a portion of their park to be destroyed for the benefit of the speculators themselves. The National Park schemers have been balked more than once, but they are now trying it again. Eternal vigilance is the price paid for the integrity of the Central Park of New York city, and nothing less than eternal vigilance will save the greater Park, which belongs, of right, to the whole people.

Assemblyman Flaherty, of Massena, comes to the front with an amendment to the game laws. It allows clubs which participate in side-hunts the privilege of shooting all animate things that come in range on the day of the hunt. This is a good specimen of the vicious, selfish, special legislation which is an annual curse at Albany. Mr. Flaherty's bill is not founded on reason. Certain birds are protected from destruction because they are useful allies of the agriculturist; they ought never to be killed; the community recognizes this principle and enacts a law to preserve them. The principle is not at all changed simply because some of Mr. Flaherty's Massena constituents want to go out and pot these birds for count. Their destruction would be unwise and harmful, whether or no the persons who shoot them belong to incorporated clubs and are divided off into sides and captained.

Senator Farwell, of Texas, has adopted for his barb-wire fence an electric fangle, by whose action anything coming into contact with the fence will receive a powerful shock. If the new device comes into general use, before the "true sportsman hies" to the wire-hedged field it will be just as well for him to see that the circuit is broken. The wire fence has already slain its quota of men with guns, which they have attempted to pull through after them. Perhaps electricity itself will not prove more deadly than the old combination of the man, the gun and the fence.

A New York shopkeeper displays in his window a brace of pistols which are alleged to be the identical arms used by Aaron Burr and Alexander Hamilton in their duel. The pistols have percussion locks. As the Burr—Hamilton arms were flint-locks, the New York shopkeeper is evidently playing upon the credulity of the populace.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

V.—FRUITLESS CLAMBERING.

"WELL," said Jack, as he entered the tent one afternoon, after changing the horses to fresh grass, "if we're going to start at daylight to-morrow, we've got to get the boat up the Inlet to-night."

"We may as well do it now," responded Yo. "It will take us till near sundown as it is. Come on, Appekunny."

They had determined to make a trip by water to the Upper Lake to try to get some goats. Yo urged this. So far, although they had been in camp here two or three days, nothing eatable larger than a chance duck or grouse had fallen before their rifles, and they were getting hungry for something more substantial in the way of fresh meat.

The Rhymer, it is true, had fired at a bear, but Yo did not care for bear meat, and besides, this particular bear, though pierced through and through by the hunter's deadly ball, turned out to be only an old black stump, and so was not brought into camp. The error of judgment which led to the firing of this shot must not be charged against the Rhymer. Jack was responsible for it, and no one else. The two men were going through thick pine timber on their way up Singleshot when they came on some very fresh bear sign. They followed the tracks which grew constantly more fresh, and at length they smelt the animal. They went forward as quickly as possible and yet with the utmost caution, and suddenly, 100yds. below them and lying down under the upturned roots of a fallen tree, Jack saw the bear, as he thought, and whispered to Rhymer, "There he is." There was no time for investigation, a single bound would take the black object out of sight, so the rifle jumped to the shoulder and spoke out, but the bear never moved. "Look at it through the glass," said the Rhymer in a hollow voice, for dreadful doubts began to force themselves upon him. Jack did so.

Afterward they had clambered all over the north point of Singleshot, and into the "hole" behind it, but had seen no game and very little fresh sign.

Meantime the others had walked their legs nearly off on Flat Top. The climb, always difficult, had been made more so than usual by the wet snow, which in the timber still covered the ground and made the steep hillsides, clothed with the slippery soap grass, very hard to ascend. Appekunny, who for two or three months had been roaming over the mountains, was in good training, and could march steadily along, but Yo, though not fat, was wofully scant of breath, and after every twenty or thirty steps had to stop and pant as though he were a consumptive. After they had reached the foot of the rocks the climbing became easier; not that it was less steep, but because it is not so difficult to clamber up a pair of stairs as it is to ascend a slippery hillside of equal steepness. In the snow on the rocks they had found quite a lot of fresh sheep sign, and had hunted all day, following these fresh tracks, but without ever coming within sight of game. In their peregrinations they had come upon a "lick," where a salt spring flowed out of the mountain side, and here the sheep had been not an hour before, but still they kept out of sight, and at last the approach of evening had forced the weary and unsuccessful hunters down the mountain side toward camp.

Grouse and ducks are capital eating, and had been greatly enjoyed, as had also the great lake trout that had been lured out of the depths of the lake, but the men all felt that one thing more was needed to make camp thoroughly comfortable, and that one thing was a piece of fat meat hanging upon the tree that stood close by the tent door. On the Upper Lake it was thought that they could surely get a goat or two, and it had been decided to try to secure one on the following day.

Appekunny, Jack and Yo went down to the lake shore and shoved off the boat. They had provided themselves with a line sixty or seventy feet long for towing the craft in the swift water of the Inlet, for the oars would be useless against its tumultuous rushing torrent. Half pushing, half poling, they forced the boat through the shallows to where the Inlet pours into the lake, and then Appekunny and Jack took the tow line ashore and Yo stood in the bows, ready with an oar to keep her off the bank, and a start was made. It was very hard work to get the boat along. The current was very swift and the thick brush on the bank made the walking laborious. At frequent intervals a thick, bushy spruce growing on the edge of the bank and leaning far out over the water would interrupt their progress. At such places, one man would hold the line, while the other went round the tree, climbed out on it, took the slack which was thrown to him, and drawing it tight, braced himself to hold the boat until the other had passed round the tree to take hold and start again.

Every now and then the timber growing on the bank became so thick as to be quite impassable, and it would be necessary to cross the stream, on one side or the other of which are sand or gravel bars, where the work of cordelling was much easier and their progress more rapid. Once or twice on the broader and seemingly still reaches of the Inlet they tried to row the boat, but the current was too swift for much advance to be made in this way. As they went on the bank became more and more difficult. On one side the bluff was ten feet high and overgrown with willows, through which it was almost impossible to force one's way, while on the other, though it was lower, it was cut up by sloughs too wide to jump, and filled with mud. Then Jack's patience gave way, and with two or three forcible expletives he sprang into the ice cold water close to the shore, where it was up to his knees, and began to wade.

The length of the Inlet is only about three-quarters of a mile, but it took an hour and a half to bring the boat up to the wide beach on the west side of the Upper Lake. Here it was securely fastened. Then the boatmen returned to camp.

Long before daylight next morning the camp was astir, and the first gray streaks were just appearing in the eastern sky when the four men, carrying only their rifles and the photographic camera, started for the boat. The morning was perfectly still, a fortunate condition, since, if the usual west wind had been blowing, it would have been hopeless with their heavy boat to attempt the seven-mile row which must be accomplished to bring them to the ground on which they proposed to hunt.

Before the sun had risen they had pushed off from the shore, and the boat was swiftly passing over the quiet waters. It was cold, and the ice which had formed during the night in the boat showed no signs of melting. At length the sun rose, flooding the scene with genial light and heat, and raising the spirits of the shivering men. The row up the lake was beautiful. On either hand were the mountains, which, as they advanced, came closer and closer together, till at length the boat passed through the narrow gap where the long steep ledge of rocks running down from Otu Komi almost reaches the mountains on the opposite side of the lake. Then the upper end of the lake came into view with its wonderful setting of snow-clad mountains, and jagged peaks scarred from base to summit with blood red gashes. Life was not wanting to make complete the lovely picture. Now and then a wild duck would be seen mirrored in the still water on which it floated, or the glassy surface of the lake would be dimpled by the touch of a gull's wing, or broken by the rise of a trout. Once the round head of an otter appeared near the boat, and for a few moments the rowing ceased while they watched the cautious animal as it dived and reappeared and dived again. A little later a mink made his appearance on the shore, prowling along in search of his morning meal, and afterward a flock of Bohemian chatterers flew close over the boat, uttering a curious sibilant whistle, which explained to the ornithologist the origin of the name of these usually silent birds.

After passing through the narrow gap the mountains rose almost vertically. Goat Mountain on the right and Red Eagle on the left, though equally steep and stern, were yet utterly different in appearance. The first, facing the south, was bathed in the bright sunlight, and with the reds, grays, browns and greens of its rocks and trees, presented a fine mass of warm and varied coloring. The last, looking northward, was in the shadow and white, except on the steepest rock faces where the snow could not cling, and these seemed black and gloomy by contrast with the snow. On the one side all was bright and cheerful, while on the other seemed to rest the shadow of some awful crime. It had been arranged that Appekunny and Yo should hunt on Red Eagle, while the Rhymer and Jack, after leaving them, should cross the lake and hunt in Monroe Basin, a locality famous for the numbers of goats which frequent its rough sides, and equally renowned for the difficulties of ascending those sides. The boat touched the shore and two of the hunters disembarked, and, after setting up the camera and taking two or three views of the lake, they started to climb the mountainside. Their prospects for success did not seem good, for in cold and snowy weather the north slope of a mountain is not the place to look for game. In the summer this would have been a capital ground for sheep or goats, but not so in the month of October.

Up, up they went, first through thick spruces and firs, where the undergrowth was thick and the branches grew low, so that it was necessary either to push them aside or to creep under them, then for a short distance over a comparatively open stretch of mountainside, where the ground was covered with great masses of rock, among which grew thickly the twisted stems of the mountain alder; then plunging down the almost vertical side of a gorge, at the bottom of which trickled a tiny ice-bordered stream, and up the other steep side over slippery, sliding shale, that started on a rapid journey downward as soon as the foot pressed it. It was hard and exhausting work, and the two breathless men, when they reached the top of the little cañon, were glad to throw themselves upon the ground and rest for a few moments while they regained their wind. The real climb was now before them, but it was over open ground and rocks, which promised hard work, but nothing near so bad as the labor of breaking their way through the undergrowth.

Presently they started, zig-zagging slowly up over the steep shale, which was moderately firm under the foot, but was slippery with tufts of soap grass. Before long they reached the snow, and after about an hour came to the foot of the rocks, which rose like the steps of a giant's stairway far, far above them. Each step was from twenty to sixty feet in height and the vertical face of the precipice offered no means of ascent. To proceed toward the summit it was necessary to follow along the foot of each wall until some little crevice was found where the water had cut its way through the rock, and to make their way up this. Sometimes after advancing half way up such a crevice it would be found that the way was barred by a vertical step ten or twelve feet high, on which there was no more chance for foot or hand hold than there would be on the wall of a room. Then they would be obliged to retrace their steps and look for another path. It was cold, slow and difficult work, and now and then a little dangerous. Everywhere tiny springs trickled out of the ledges, and freezing as they flowed, coated the rocks with a thin sheet of glare ice. Soft, wet green moss, yielding and treacherous to tread on, grew on the edges of the rocks, and sometimes the slate points, which offered an inviting place on which to rest the foot, broke down as soon as a few pounds weight was rested on them. The men moved along independently, and if the one behind did not like the looks of the path chosen by his predecessor, he would pass on and look for one that seemed to him easier.

After an hour of this climbing, during which neither game nor sign of game was seen, they came to a sheep and goat trail which passed along the side of the mountain, and as this promised easier going, they followed it. Although the snow had fallen three days before, there was not a track in this trail, and there seemed no likelihood that they would meet with anything on this cold, snowy side of the mountain. They followed this trail westward, constantly ascending, until they came to a deep gorge, down which, far below them, they could hear the rush of a mountain torrent. From the sides of the abyss the mountain rose on either side in a rough shoulder, and in the same steplike series of precipices, but guttered here by numerous ravines and chasms, through which the waters from the melting snows flow down in spring and summer to the stream below. Here they rested for a while, ate their lunch, and lamented the lack of game. The trail now divided, one branch going up the shoulder of rocks and the other plunging down into the gorge. They followed the former, and spent two hours more, constantly going higher, but without seeing game.

Meantime the boat had crossed the lake and landed in a little cove, where the Rhymer and Jack had left it, and made their way into Monroe's Basin. The climbing was rough and steep, chiefly over hills of sliding shale, though there were not wanting precipices to lend variety to the climb. The two followed up the basin for several miles, but saw no goats, although there was some fresh sign. But they did not get high enough up for the goats. At length, turning their steps toward the shore, they took to the oars, and by three o'clock were sitting about a fire that they had kindled on the beach where they had left their comrades in the morning. They shouted in the hope of hurrying them, for there was a long row before them, and the sun was lowering toward the mountain tops. At length their calls were faintly replied to, and presently the others, wet with perspiration and with trembling knees, came out of the timber and gladly drew near the fire.

Jack, who had been examining Goat Mountain with a glass, had detected a number of goats on it, and a careful inspection revealed eight or ten of these animals moving about and feeding over its sides, while a number of other objects looked like goats, but might be snow or white stones or weathered tree trunks. Here at last was something definite and positive, and the hopes of the hunters rose high.

Then presently all hands tumbled into the boat and the return journey began. A bitter wind blew from the west, and helped them on their way, but it was very cold. The row occupied but two hours, and by the time the landing was reached two or three of the party were so stiff with cold that they could hardly get out of the boat.

Yo.

On Wednesday, Jan. 18, Mr. Pays, the County Clerk of Yellowstone county, Montana, filed for record a mortgage on the franchise of the Billings, Clark's Fork and Cook City Railroad to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York amounting to $2,000,000. Charles F. Roberts of New York is President. The route is from Billings, on the Northern Pacific, up Clark's Fork to Cook City and the new mining district, with a branch to Red Lodge coal fields. This promises a second railroad route to Cook City, and will also if continued develop an important oil and cattle country in northern Wyoming Territory.

A club of Wilkesbarre, Pa., has undertaken to destroy vermin in the surrounding mountains by putting out numbers of dead English sparrows prepared with poison as bait for foxes and other creatures. The laudable purpose is to kill off the animals and birds that prey on game. The result of such poison is disastrous to woods life; the destruction is more extensive than is generally appreciated and certainly more than can be defended as wise.

The Sportsman Tourist.

CAMPING ON THE EASTERN COAST.

II.

IT was past the middle of a hot afternoon; there was a brisk sea breeze blowing, and the Scribe was lazily smoking in the shade of a large, spreading live oak, taking in the monotonous scenery in a listless dreamy way, and incidentally watching the dull expanse of dead mangroves to the southward, if perchance he might catch a glimpse of white canvas. For on this particular day the Skipper had promised to come in the gig, when the camping trip was to end and yachting life to be resumed.

The week had passed quickly, pleasantly, and not without sport, though game was by no means plenty. It would keep one good hunter pretty busy to supply a camp of four on Spruce Creek. But it is a pleasant stream to camp on, and the fishing is very fair for channel bass, sea trout, sheepshead and big-mouths. One soon comes to care little for the two latter, the others being so much better; and latterly the Scribe had only caught the big-mouths for fun, giving them their liberty as soon as unhooked, unless, indeed, there chanced to be a cracker handy with his cast net, in which case big-mouthed bass could be swapped for buck mullet on the most liberal terms. There is no accounting for tastes. The big-mouth is an insipid, tasteless fish. A buck mullet is equal to a Spanish mackerel or a pompano. But a cracker is always ready to trade mullet for bass, probably because the latter is more difficult to take and much scarcer.

En passant; the buck mullet is a young, half-grown male fish that is jealously driven off and kept at a distance by the older and stronger males. Leading a life of enforced continence and having little competition in the food line, he becomes exceptionally fat and sleek, and, as a pan fish, has few superiors.

The high shell bank on which the oak stood commanded a view of the river to the north, the bay looking westward, and a long stretch of dead mangroves to the south, with ocean and endless space beyond.

And presently, far down among the dead brush, appeared the sharp peak of the dingy's white sail, darting to port, to starboard, and forging ahead, as though a crazy man had hold of the tiller ropes; but she was only following the tortuous channel, and soon she rounded a distant point into the bay, and in a few minutes her keel grated on the sand at the foot of the mound, and the Skipper stepped ashore in full shooting rig.

"Well, old man, getting about starved out? Ready for civilized life again?" he asks.

It is answered that the camp is in no danger of famine. Bread, coffee, sugar, etc., may be a little short, but bacon, fish, game, sweet potatoes and hominy, plenty.

"Any beach birds or ducks around here?"

"A few scattering ducks—no beach birds; but there are squirrels and cottontails in the hammock, and quail about the old fields."

"No cottontails nor squirrels for me. Joe and I will go up to Brown's grove for a bag of oranges and a little trolling. You'll be ready when we get back? because the yacht is going to move to-morrow."

And away goes the gig, leaving her mast and sail ashore and giving Joe a chance to show his muscle at the oars.

It was nearly sundown when the gig returned, with Joe pulling wearily against the flood tide and the Skipper in high good humor. They had raided the orange grove with marked success, and the trolling line had brought half a dozen fine fish to hand, mostly channel bass. The Scribe was ready for a start, had been ready and waiting until he was tired of it, and the gig headed homeward under a stiff ash breeze, with the canoe hanging close under her counter to catch the benefit of her wake, which rather made it fair weather for the double blade.

It was pitch dark when the anchor light of the yacht was made out, and there was a deal of running aground on the flats before finally getting on board with everything "shipshape and Bristol fashion," the gig swinging to her painter and the canoe snugly nested inside the yawl on deck.

Next morning the yacht steamed up the inlet and dropped her anchor opposite the hotel at New Smyrna, and then followed two or three weeks of yachting life. Going to Detwiler's Landing for a few days, then to Ponce Park, from there up the Halifax to Daytonia, getting hung up on some sand bars, which the pilot always averred had "made" since the last time he was there, doing some fishing and shooting, visiting places of note, reading, writing, and notably loafing, killing time and mosquitoes, after the usual manner of yachtsmen who go to the Florida coast for the delectation of their souls and the depletion of their purses.

But the spirit of the Scribe was weary of mangrove desolations, and his heart turned longingly to green woods, open camps, and bright camp-fires. And thence it happened that, when the Stella was anchored at Ponce Park with promise of a few days' rest, the canoe was once more packed with a week's outfit and headed for the old camp on Spruce Creek.

The cruise began auspiciously. The morning was warm and bright, wind and tide were favorable, and supplies more ample than on the last trip. No mistakes were made in threading the tortuous channels, and in an hour the canoe was resting in the shade of the big live oak. The frame of the camp was standing intact, for the natives here do not burn your camp as soon as you leave it, which, I am ashamed to say, they mostly do on the upper Susquehanna. Two hours of indolent work made the camp snug, dry, and comfortable, and then came thoughts of dinner; but a camp dinner without fish or game is hardly in order, and it was not yet noon.

So the Scribe lifted the 12-bore Lefevre and sauntered off into the hammock. And just then a large, well-fed squirrel took it into his fool head to set up a drowsy, midday barking, whereby he was singing to his own destruction; for the Scribe sneak-hunted to within 30yds. of his perch and brought him down with a dull thud on the soft ground. In less than ten minutes he was parboiling over the camp-fire. Then the boiling water was utilized in cooking an Irish potato, while the squirrel was nicely browning in the frying pan. These with a cup of strong coffee formed the dinner. Not an epicurean layout for a well-fed pampered stomach; but the Scribe found it delicious. Perhaps hunger had something to do with it. And what's the good of the best cooked dinner without an appetite?

There is no lack of means and ways to pass an afternoon pleasantly. One may cruise around the bay, landing at points of interest, with a fair chance for duck and quail, or visit the two cracker settlers across the bay, who have extended a cordial invitation to the Scribe. And there is a darky settlement within two miles of camp that is widely and favorably known as a specimen of darky thrift and industry: a reputation that rests mainly on the doings of two colored people, known respectively as Gregory and Sally. Gregory is most decidedly a colored man, a very dark one. Sally is a bright quadroon, muscular, well made and very intelligent. Each of them has a "40," pre-empted soon after the war, and each has an orange grove and a good truck patch, for this region. Gregory is a family man, Sally is single, and both raise strawberries for market, which find ready sale at twenty-five cents per quart, also egg plants, cabbages, snap beans, tomatoes and (without marked success) Irish potatoes. This much the Scribe had found out on the previous trip, and, being an enthusiastic grower of strawberries himself, and having a curiosity to see how the king of berries succeeded in eastern Florida, he took his gun and headed for the settlement, via the dry hammock and pine barrens. There ought to have been some quail or squirrel shooting on the route, but the only living thing seen was a spotted woodpecker, and the Scribe reached the settlement guiltless of slaughter. Gregory was at work picking strawberries and hurrying to get off for New Smyrna on the ebb tide. It struck the Scribe at a glance that the strawberry was only a partial success in eastern Florida. The hills had no more than two to four crowns to a stool, and the picker had to go over about 1,000 hills for twenty quarts of berries; but the berries were fine, and yielded a daily supply for a long season. The hills do not last, but must be renewed every season; and it is surprising to a Northern culturist that the plants give out so few runners for renewal. In northern Florida, in Georgia and in South Carolina the strawberry succeeds finely, though it does not make the large productive stools seen at the North.

Gregory took time to walk over to his neighbor and introduce the Scribe with, "Sally, here's a Nordern gen'l'man come to see you 'bout yo'r truck patch." Sally was genial and talkative. "I'se allus glad to see Nordeners," she said. "Deys de bes' fren's I eber had. T'was a Nordern woman put me onter dis claim an' got my papers made out all right, so't no poo' thievin' trash could eber move me off. I was wid her fo' years when she was a gal, and she gib me de money to start on my place. I cla'red de lan' an' raised all de trees wid my own two han's. Kin I chop? Lord bless you! I kin make wages cuttin' steamboat wood. Ask de people roun' here."

The Scribe suggested that the only thing she seemed to lack was a good husband.

"No husban' fo' me," she exclaimed with energy. "Dar' can't no fool niggah come roun' me, eatin' me outer house an' home; I kin take keer ob myself. See dat?' And she bared a handsome brown arm that would have done honor to a pugilist. The Scribe admitted that she could take care of herself. She had sold 20,000 oranges at $10 per 1,000, and had many left. Her strawberries had done well, her garden truck had found ready sale, and on the whole she seemed to be getting along very finely without a "fool niggah" for a husband. In the sixteen years she had been living on her claim she had not been sick a day, she had a very comfortable cottage, for the climate, and her surroundings and belongings quite threw the average white cracker in the shade.

Just before sundown the Scribe started for camp, keeping a sharp eye on the chances for game; but there was nothing stirring worth a cartridge, and he was fain to make a supper on bread, butter and bacon. Late in the evening Gregory came back on the flood tide and stopped at the camp. He had sold his berries at Ponce Park, thereby saving a pull to New Smyrna, which is four miles up the inlet. Also, he brought news that the yacht was going to move up to the fish factory, and to start thence for home the following Monday. "Tell him to paddle down on Saturday," the Skipper had said. This left only four days for cruising, fishing and shooting, and it was to be the last chance on the coast. We are going North a month too soon, murmured the Scribe; but there is time to take in the surrounding country, a good many fish, and to explore Spruce Creek as far up as there is good canoeing. Also one might investigate that local mystery, "the Stone House."

On reflection it was decided to spend a day in cruising up stream as far as might be in one forenoon, returning in time to make camp before dark. The next day was one to be marked with the biggest kind of a white pebble. The weather was like a Northern June day, the tide was running up strongly, and the sun was just glinting through the treetops as the little canoe left the landing with a complete outfit for the day's cruise—knapsack, gun, trolling line, camp axe, coffee pot, frying pan, and a day's rations; for there are no carries on the route and one may take along all necessary conveniences. And here is the log for the day, written on the spot (*i. e.*, in camp).

March 3, 1887.—Paddled out at sunrise for a trip up Spruce Creek. Weather glorious. Cardinals, mocking-birds, etc., making the woods musical. Put out trolling line with a gaudy feathered spoon, and caught a fine red-fish just above the bridge, also a sea trout a mile further up, and a big-mouth bass opposite Mt. Altitude. Did not need them, so put them all back and took in the trolling line. Above the upper bridge the country is lovely to a degree, and I notice that alligators are very plenty and tame. They do not average as large as on the Gulf Coast, the largest being not more than 8ft. in length, and they are more slender and brighter colored, probably because of being in clear running water. I have no use for them and do not shoot, though occasionally a sleepy fellow dozes until the canoe is within 10ft. of him, and I could shatter his head with the greatest ease. They are seldom shot at here, which accounts for their tameness. Three miles above camp there is a sawmill on the left bank which seems to be doing lively work, and a quarter of a mile above is the upper bridge, beyond which there is little sign of civilization save an occasional log landing, and at one point a sort of timber yard, where a muscular and rather intelligent darky was at work squaring timber. He was not averse to conversation, and gave some points about the country above. "It's mos'ly woods, an' dere's right smart o' turkeys an' squirrels in de hammocks up de creek," he said. "Dere's lots ob partridge roun' de ole fields, an' you kin catch all de trout you want." (Partridge meant quail, and trout big-mouth bass.)

An hour's steady paddling brought the canoe to a point where the stream was narrower and swifter, with high wooded banks, and just where a cool spring was bubbling out of the sandy soil. This is so unusual in southern Florida that the canoe was run ashore and the crew sought the shade of a live oak, for it was getting hot, and paddling against a stiff current is warm work, also a clear cool spring is not to be passed lightly by in this region.

And while sitting in the shade, partially hidden by the rushes and saw grass along the water's edge, it happened that a little flock of beautiful ducks came swiftly around the point above, heading down stream. The gun was lying in easy reach, as it usually is when I go ashore, and as they were passing my stand within 30yds. I covered the rear of the flock and sent a charge of No. 5 crashing through their feathers. Three of them spread out loose on the water and the rest went off down stream on whistling wings. The three were young ducks and very tender. I only skin and cut off the breasts, which is all of them that I can use before they would spoil, and as it is already past 11 o'clock, and as no pleasanter place is likely to turn up, start a bright fire and put the breast of one duck over the fire to parboil. When a hardwood silver will pierce the meat easily it is taken from the water, rolled in meal and fried in bacon fat. It proves exceedingly juicy and toothsome, and I wonder what variety of duck it is, for it is new to me, but quite equal to a butterball or canvasback. Perhaps it was owing to exercise and hunger, but I have seldom enjoyed a dinner so well as that solitary dinner far up Spruce Creek.

Somehow the hearty dinner and the heat render me quite indisposed for paddling further up the stream, but it is likely to be the last time I shall ever have the chance, so I reluctantly pick up the paddle and face the current. An hour of it is enough. The stream narrows, and becomes more crooked and is much swifter, let alone that there is a deal of dead timber in the channel, and a rank growth of yellow lilies and other aquatic plants which tend to make heavy paddling. The country seems more gamy, however. In the first half hour I frightened a deer and a couple of turkeys from the banks, while squirrels are frequently heard on both sides of the river. The spring where I halted for dinner, with the live oaks and high dry banks, would make a fine site for a camp; and, though it is an old settled country, a good hunter and fisherman could keep a camp of four men in fish and game.

At 3 P. M. started for camp and went swiftly down stream with an ebb tide and strong current in my favor. Reached camp before dark and got in night wood, shook up the bedding and had a most enjoyable lay off and smoke.

Gregory came to camp in the evening; he had been to New Smyrna with berries and garden truck, and had a hard pull coming against the tide for some six miles. He suggests a quail hunt for to-morrow, and has a deal to say about the way his red setter dog will tree quail. Treeing quail may seem a strange notion to a Northern sportsman, but I had learned while on the Gulf Coast that the Florida quail tree readily before a lively dog; and so, waiving the question as to pot-shooting versus legitimate sport, I agree to put in an appearance early on the following morning for a day among the quail—with a setter dog that trees them.

March 9.—By a little after sunrise I am at Gregory's place, and find him just hitching a big gray mule to a little dump of a cracker cart. The dog is tied behind with a clumsy rope, and he is really a fine-looking animal, to all outward appearance a thoroughbred Irish setter. In point of fact, however, his dam was and is a genuine "coon dog"—sharp on the hunt for anything, from a gopher to a bear, but with a strong darky leaning to 'possums. His sire belonged to a noted pill maker in a Northern city, who has increased his own corporation and cash account wonderfully by pinching the bellies and bank accounts of his credulous fellow citizens. Gregory, who has a sense of the humorous, calls his dog Pills. When all is ready we tumble into the rough cart, Gregory takes the lines (represented by a jib halliard leading to the mule's nose) and we are off. For the first mile the rude wheels wabble noiselessly over or through a soft sandy road, and then we turn off into the scrub and go jolting and crashing through saw palmettos and stiff, spiny pin oaks. It is execrable, and I am on the point of proposing to get out and walk, when the mule makes a buck leap in the air and commences tearing through the scrub in a most decided attempt to run away. At the same time I catch a glimpse of two large animals scrambling rapidly along on their bellies, apparently from almost under the mule's nose.

I remarked energetically, "pigs!" and would proceed to make further remarks of more energy than elegance, but just then the wheels jump a palmetto root and I turn a somersault over the tail-board, landing helplessly on the back of poor Pills, who yells dismally and springs about wildly in a vain attempt to break his own neck. I am not hurt, and, gun in hand, get quickly on my feet, in time to see two fine bucks rise to their feet, and with heads thrown grandly back, stretch away for the nearest hammock. There is a moment of frantic endeavor to change a No. 7 cartridge for one with buckshot; but the deer go like arrows, and by the time the gun is ready they are 100yds. away. To shoot would be to miss, or what is worse, inflict a painful and useless wound on a noble game animal; so let them go. And go they do, in the lordly, magnificent way one always sees in pictures, but seldom in actual life. For it is a fact that a buck usually runs with his head held low like a cow, and in a manner more speedy than graceful. Only when racing for his life in the open, with all caution thrown aside, does he elevate his neck, lay back his antlers, and clear 30ft. at a bound.

The day's hunt is spoiled for me. I have been within 10yds. of two fine bucks in the open scrub, and let them both get away! In reporting the incidents of the trip to the Skipper when I get back to the yacht I think I will omit this affair of the two deer. The Skipper is apt to make sarcastic remarks and doesn't take kindly to explorations. When Gregory has succeeded in quieting the mule by pulling his head around on his shoulder with the jib halliard, I get on board and we go bumping over the palmetto root for a mile, which brings us to the edge

of an old field, where the mule is tied and Pills is given his liberty. He disappears in the weeds, and five minutes thereafter sets up a steady, persistent barking, but in a soft, low tone.

"He's found 'em," says Gregory, and we push through the weeds to the opposite side of the field, where we find Pills sitting on his haunches, his eyes riveted on the top of a small turkey oak, and barking steadily. A brief inspection of the tree reveals five quail among the branches, two sitting low down, and three close together near the top, all motionless as statues.

"Take de lowes' one fust," says Gregory, bringing his singlebarrel to shoulder and firing as he speaks. He drops one bird, I demolish another, and then cover the trio in the treetop, two of which fall to the shot, but the third one goes fluttering away badly wounded, and this starts the balance of the covey. They begin to scatter away very lively, but Gregory gets in one more shot at a laggard and then they are gone, making straight for a dense hammock 100 rods distant. Pills behaves admirably. He is perfectly steady to shot and tree, does not chase, and when the excitement is over proceeds to retrieve the birds in a businesslike manner and without orders. He first brings in the five dead quail, and then without a word from his master starts off into the scrub after the wounded bird, which it is evident he has marked down. He is back in less than five minutes with his bird.

"You've taught him to retrieve well," I said.

"Neber learned him nothin' 'bout it," said Gregory; "he jess tuk up de notion his ownse'f."

Pills soon finds another covey, and this time I have a fair chance to see him get in his work, which is simple but effective to a degree. On striking the trail he roads rapidly up to the birds, and as the first one rises he rushes on them at top speed with a succession of short, shrill yelps which sends the frightened covey into the nearest trees, where they sit immovably watching the dog as though fascinated. Then Pills squats on his haunches in plain sight of his game and changes his tone to mild, plaintive baying, remaining steady to tree and bark in spite of shooting and tumbling birds, until the remaining birds take flight, when he suddenly relapses into silence and becomes absorbed in marking them down. It is all very sagacious and shows, to my thinking, more of reason than instinct.

We follow up the scattered covey and succeed in getting a couple of stragglers, when, finding we have just fourteen quail, I propose to quit. But Gregory, like your "true" and "legitimate" sportsman, is intent on making a "bag."

I will shoot no more, however, and he reluctantly turns his face homeward. We find the mule in disgrace through getting a fore leg tangled in his halter and his rope harness in a tangle of twists and knots past understanding. Gregory soothes and relieves him by the vigorous applications of a club, after the manner of mule drivers the world over, and we start for home, I trailing along behind the cart, for I have been jolted and bumped sufficiently over palmetto roots on the way out. On the way home Pills, whose hunting blood is fairly up, makes some sport by racing the cottontails, which are plenty; and one particular fine chase through the open pine woods is made in plain sight for some two hundred yards. It results in the dog's fairly outfooting and picking up the rabbit, which he brings, kicking and squealing, to his master, and delivers up with a look of proud satisfaction. I would like to own that dog. I could afford to take him to Pennsylvania. But his owner declines to sell at any reasonable figure, and, leaving Gregory all the game save two plump quail, I make my way to camp, with two hours of daylight to spare.

And here, as I live, comes the dingy with the Skipper and Joe. I am admonished to pack up lively, as it is decided to start for the North on Saturday and the Skipper wishes to spend a day investigating the mysteries of the "Stone House," which, tradition says, was built more than 200 years ago. I think tradition lies; but all the same make haste to get my duffle on board the canoe, and, just as the sun gets behind the pines on the west side of the bay, pick up the double-blade for a tiresome paddle of six miles to the fish-factory. Two hours later I am in the Stella's cabin smoking lazily, and with a pretty decided notion that my camping on the east coast of Florida has come to a sudden end. NESSMUK.



THE COLLARED PECCARY (*D. tajaçu*). ADULT MALE; DRAWN BY THE AUTHOR; ABOUT ONE-SEVENTH THE SIZE OF LIFE.

Natural History.

THE PECCARY.

WITH INTRODUCTORY NOTES ON THE ORDER UNGULATA.

BY R. W. SHUFELDT, M.D., C.M.Z.S.

HAVING carried my sketches of the United States mammals through the Provisional List of the U. S. National Museum to include the Cetaceans (see FOREST AND STREAM, Oct. 27, 1887), I will in the present contribution take up the next group dealt with in that List, which we find to be the Order Ungulata, a group largely represented in the existing world's fauna, and which in our country is fairly represented by at least one species of peccary, some nine or ten species of deer and elk, an antelope, less than half a dozen bovine species, and as we pass into Mexico and Guatemala, by two species of tapir and another peccary. Still pursuing the plan adopted in the sketches already in former numbers of FOREST AND STREAM, I will here republish the Order Ungulata as we find it in full in the List alluded to above. It stands as follows:

ORDER UNGULATA. UNGULATES.

SUBORDER ARTIODACTYLA.

Family DICOTYLIDÆ. *The Peccaries.*

Dicotyles tajaçu, (Linné) Sclater. Common Peccary. Arkansas to Patagonia.
Dicotyles labiatus, (Cuvier). White-lipped Peccary. Guatemala to Paraguay.

Family CERVIDÆ. *The Deers.*

Cariacus macrotis, (Say) Brooke. Mule Deer. Central North America.
Cariacus columbianus, (Rich.) Gray. Columbia Black-tailed Deer. Pacific slope.
Cariacus virginianus, (Boddært) Brooke. Virginia Deer. Canada to Panama.
Cariacus toltecus, Brooke. Yucatan Deer. Mexico.
Cariacus rufinus, (Bourcier et Pucheran) Brooke. Black-faced Brochet. Mexico to Ecuador.
Cervus canadensis, Erxeleben. Wapiti. American "Elk." Virginia, California and northward.
Alces machlis, (Linné) Gray. Moose (elk of Europeans). Northern United States and northward.
Rangifer tarandus, (Linné) Gray. Reindeer. Arctic North America.
Rangifer tarandus grœnlandicus, (Kerr). Barren-ground Caribou. Arctic America.
Rangifer tarandus caribou (Kerr). Woodland Caribou. Northeastern North America.

Family ANTILOCAPRIDÆ. *The Prong-horn Antelope.*

Antilocapra americana, Ord. Prong-horn Antelope or Cabrit. Plains west of Missouri from Lower Rio Grande to Saskatchewan.

Family BOVIDÆ. *The Cattle.*

Bison americanus, (Gmelin) Gray. American Buffalo. Plains between the Rocky Mountains and Missouri River.
Ovibus moschatus, Blainville. Musk-ox. Arctic North America.
Ovis montana, Cuvier. Bighorn; Mountain Sheep. Rocky Mountain regions to Mexico.
Ovis montana dalli, Nelson. Dall's Mountain Sheep. Mountains of Alaska and southward into British America.
Mazama montana, (Ord.) Gill. Mountain Goat. Northern Rocky Mountains of the United States and British America.

SUBORDER PERISSODACTYLA.

Family TAPIRIDÆ. *The Tapirs.*

Elasmognathus bairdii, Gill. Baird's Tapir. Mexico to Panama.
Elasmognathus dowi, Gill. Dow's Tapir. Guatemala to Costa Rica.

Next following we find the List presenting us with the wonderfully extensive Order, the Rodentia, which I trust may furnish material for future articles; but right now let us turn our attention to some of the leading facts science has brought to light, in comparatively recent times, in reference to the history of the Ungulata; then pass to a short sketch of the Peccary, the first species which appears in the List accompanying this contribution. In the papers immediately following this one, and before we enter upon the Rodentia, I trust, too, to touch upon the life-histories of certain Cervidæ, Antilocapridæ, and Bovidæ enumerated above.

During the early part of this century, systematic zoölogists, guided by the knowledge then in their possession, were quite unanimous in dividing the easily recognized group of "hoofed mammals" into sections, designated as the *Artiodactyla* and *Perissodactyla*—a grouping which excluded such animals as the Hyrax and Elephants, and decided that these latter were not especially related to the true Ungulate types, but should be placed in separate groups, which were duly created for their reception. In recent years, however, the unceasing labors of the paleontologists, both in our own country and abroad, have brought to light the fossil remains of a vast host of extinct types, which careful study has shown to be the ancestral and linking kin among not only modern perissodactyline and artiodactyline ungulate species, with Hyrax and the Proboscidea, but with other outlying families formerly thought to be distinct. So that we are at present enabled to reconstruct this far more numerous assemblage of forms, and by associating both the existing representatives with those now extinct, we make our order Ungulata include them all. Whereupon again passing in review our knowledge of the structure of these animals,

we find that we can still retain our old sections, the Artiodactyla and Perissodactyla, as two clearly defined suborders of the Ungulata, and designate them as the *Ungulata vera*; while we throw all the other species, upon whose structure we are not nearly so well informed, into other sub-orders, and collectively term them the *Subungulata*, or in contradistinction to the first, the *Ungulata polydactyla*.

This arrangement may be still more clearly shown thus:

	Suborders.		*Examples.*
Ungulata.. Ungulata Vera..	Artiodactyla....		Swine, Ox, Deer.
	Perissodactyla..		Horse, Tapir, Rhinoceros.
Subungulata....	Hyracoidea.....		Hyrax.
	Proboscidea		Elephants.
	Amblypoda.....		Dinocerata and other extinct forms.

Very excellent anatomical characters distinguish the Artiodactyla from the Perissodactyla, which our limited space will forbid entering upon here, but we will be permitted to notice the chief among these, and I refer to the differences which obtain in the skeleton of the feet of these two suborders. Aside from now well-known differences which exist in the arrangement of the bones of the wrist and ankle joints, we find that the artiodactyline animals are *even-toed*, as in the deer, pig and camel, the *median line of the foot passing* down between the *third and fourth* digits (see C and D of the figures). Now the perissodactyline animals are *odd-toed*, as in the horse and rhinoceros, the *median line* of the foot passing longitudinally down the center of the *third digit* (see A and B of the figures). It will at once be noticed that these types of feet are very different from what we find in the great elephantine ungulates, as in the elephant (see Fig. 4).

In the present connection it will be obviously impossible to enter upon the natural history or structure of the highly interesting species falling under the Subungulata. None of them are now represented in the existing fauna of the United States.

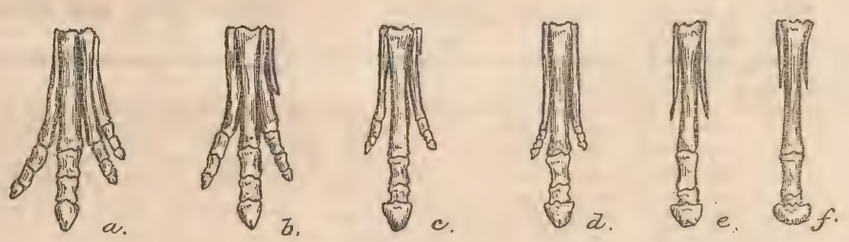
Taken as a whole, then, these are some of the distinguishing characters of the Ungulates: For the most part they are vegetable feeders, and of a terrestrial habitat; they are without a collar-bone; they walk on their *toes*, which latter are either armed with a true hoof, or protected by nails, which are broad, blunt and rough; their teeth are well developed and arrayed upon definite plans. A study of the skeletons of existing species, and the long array of extinct ones, recently brought to light, show a vein of kinship running through the entire group, linking them more or less closely together, and even in some instances pointing to a relationship with other orders, as perhaps the Rodents on the one hand, and the *Sirenia* on the other.

As engaging a subject as the study of the entire group of existing Ungulata proves to be, with its elephants, its quaint little puzzle the Hyrax (of several species); its vast variety of Horses; the Rhinoceroses; the Tapirs; the different types of Swine; all the Cavicorn ruminants; and all the numerous species of deer and their allies; the Camels and their kind; as interesting as I say this study is, its interest is simply trebled, when we come to trace back through the fossil forms referred to above, the extraordinary types which were the ancestors of this now living host of animals.

In a short article like the present one it will be out of the question to trace back into geologic times, even a few of these extinct lines of ancestors of existing ungulates, but to quote quite fully from Le Conte, "it will be interesting and instructive to run out one of these branches and show in more detail the genesis of one of the extreme forms. For this purpose we select the horse, because it has been somewhat accurately traced by Huxley and by Marsh. About thirty-five or forty species of this family, ranging from the earliest Eocene to the Quaternary, are known in the United States. The steps of evolution may therefore be clearly traced. In the lowest part of the Eocene basin (*Coryphodon beds*) of Green River, is found the earliest-known animal, which is clearly referable to the horse family, viz., the recently-described *Eohippus*, of Marsh. This animal had three toes on the hind foot and four perfect serviceable toes on the fore foot; but, in addition, on the fore foot an imperfect fifth metacarpal (splint), and possibly a corresponding rudimentary fifth toe (the thumb), like a dew-claw. Also the two bones of the leg and fore arm were yet *entirely distinct*.

"This animal was *no larger than a fox*. Next, in the *Middle Eocene* (Bridger beds) came the *Orohippus* of Marsh, an animal of similar size, and having similar structure, except that the rudimentary thumb or dew-claw is dropped, leaving only four toes on the forefoot. Next came, in the *Lower Miocene*, the *Mesohippus*, in which the fourth toe has become a rudimentary and useless splint. Next came, still in the *Miocene*, the *Miohippus* of the United States and nearly allied Anchithere of Europe, more horse-like than the preceding. The rudimentary fourth splint is now almost gone, and the middle hoof has become larger; nevertheless, the two side hoofs are still serviceable. The two bones of the leg have also become united, though still quite distinct. This animal was about *the size of a sheep*. Next came, in the *Upper Miocene* and *Lower Pliocene*, the *Protohippus* of the United States and allied *Hipparion* of Europe, an animal still more horse-like than the preceding, both in structure and size. Every remnant of the fourth splint is now gone; the middle hoof has become still larger, and the two side hoofs smaller and shorter, and no longer serviceable, except in marshy ground. It was about the *size of the ass*. Next came, in the *Pliocene*, the *Pliohippus*, almost a complete horse. The hoofs are reduced to one, but the splints of the two side toes remain to attest the line of descent. It differs from the true horse in the skull, shape of the hoof, the less length of the molars, and some other less important details. Last comes, in the Quaternary, the modern horse—*Equus*. The hoof becomes rounder, the splint bones shorter, the molars longer, and the second bone of the leg more rudimentary, and the evolutionary change is complete." Professor Le Conte took his figures from Marsh, and I copied them from the former. In mine the figures of the limbs and the teeth of these extinct and modern horses were not drawn. Cope has traced out the descent of the camel in very much the same manner, and this latter writer has of recent years marvellously added to our knowledge of these highly important extinct types, and in admirable schemes of classification, too extensive to be dwelt upon here, has shown the probable origin of existing families of Carnivores, Insectivores, Quadrumana, etc., from his Bunotheria; and as we have pointed out above, the various families of the order now under consideration, from the generalized extinct types of the Amblypoda. The study of the evolution of structure that is displayed in the remains of these ancient forms, as compared with the anatomy of species still living on the earth, affords a lesson pregnant with facts of the very highest importance, and well worthy of the profoundest contemplation of the trained zoölogist and philosophic naturalist.





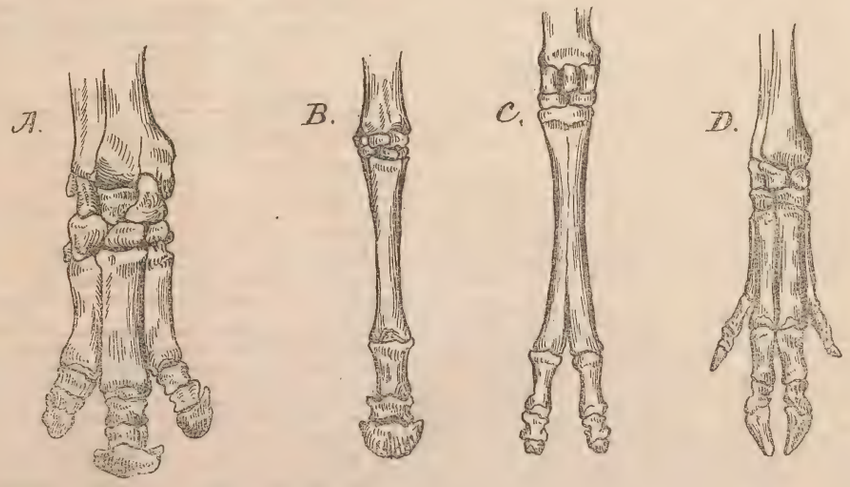


Fig. 2.—Left lateral view of the head of a male Babirussa, considerably reduced.

Fig. 3.—Head of a male Wart-Hog (*Phacochœrus africanus*); reduced. Figs. 2 ane 3 designed to show the extraordinary development of the canines in some of the relatives of the Peccary.

Fig. 4.—Right forefoot of Indian Elephant; greatly reduced. (After Flower.)

Figs. *a.–f.*—Forefeet of *Equus* and its extinct kin. *a. Orohippus* (Eocene); *b. Mesohippus* (Lower Miocene); *c. Miohippus* (Miocene); *d. Protohippus* (Lower Pliocene); *e. Pliohippus* (Pliocene); *f. Equus* (Quaternary and Recent).

Figs. *A.–D.*—*A. B.* Feet of Perissodactyles; *C. D.* Feet of Artiodactyles. *A.* Tapir (*Tapirus indicus*); *B.* Horse (*Equus caballus*); *C.* Camel (*Camelus bactrianus*); *D.* Pig (*Sus scrofa*). *A* and *B* are ×1-5, *C* ×⅓, and *D* ×⅛. (After Flower.)

We pass now to a brief consideration of the life-history of the Peccary. There are but two species of these animals, both being confined to the American continent; the larger of the two, the white-lipped peccary, being restricted to a range between British Honduras and Paraguay. This animal (*D. labiatus*) has a length of about 40in., and is characterized by its white lips and lower jaw; its general color being nearly black; and as in all wild swine, its young are longitudinally striped in their markings. A South American observer says, "This species lives in large bands, sometimes amounting to a thousand, and stretching out for a league, migrates from one dis-

trict to another. If they come across a plantation they devastate it by rooting up its crops; when they meet any thing unusual they are thrown into great alarm, which they express by a clatter of the teeth. If a hunter ventures to attack one of these herds, he is sure to be torn in pieces by the infuriated throng, unless he take to a tree or escape by flight. When excited by rage their eyes flash, they rub their snouts together, erect their bristles, and fill the air with their cries." Peccaries are notorious in possessing a powerful scent gland, giving forth through the oleaginous substance it secretes, the most offensive odor, and unless this be immediately removed after they are killed, it totally unfits their flesh for human consumption. This is best marked in our own species (*D. tajacu*), and this structure induced the early describers to believe it to be a second navel, an idea which led to its specific name of *Dicotyles*, bestowed upon the genus by Cuvier.

As will be seen from our figure of a peccary that these little, wild, pig-like animals not only resemble the domesticated species in their general form, but they also do, in so far as their different mode of life will allow them, in all their other propensities, habits and structure. One striking difference, however, for peccaries lack any external evidence of a tail, an appendage of almost historical fame in the common pig. Further, nothing of striking note particularly characterizes the canine teeth in these peccaries, whereas some of their foreign relatives are markedly favored in this particular, as for example the Babirussas of the island of Buru and the Celebes, a species wherein the upper canines actually pierce the lips as shown in Fig. 2, one of my drawings illustrating this article; or the still more remarkable canines of the Wart-Hog of the continent (see Fig. 3), where these teeth are great, upturned tusks, protruding far beyond the limits of the lips and jaws. Notwithstanding such marked differences as these, however, the many species of swine, the world over, both wild and domesticated, have nearly a common structure, and so far as palæontology goes to show us, they have held to it in former geologic periods "with characteristic pertinacity," as is evidenced by the several species of fossil types which have been discovered. It is said that these animals, if taken young, may be easily domesticated, but owing to their flesh being much inferior to that of the common varieties of swine, and to their frightful odor, and to their not being prolific breeders, there has been no special inducement to undertaking their domestication upon any great scale. Usually a female peccary will bear but once during a twelvemonth, and then bring forth but one or two young at the time. Omnivorous in their tastes, these animals will feed indiscriminately upon roots, fruit, fish, snakes, worms or even carrion, and I have already alluded to the manner in which they will lay waste the farmer's crops on certain occasions. Those who have enjoyed studying their habits in nature, tell us that they resort to the burrows deserted by other animals, or to the hollow trunks of trees, to dwell in them; but that for the most part they are usually met roaming in small or large parties through the trackless forests, where the hunter may easily follow them by their powerful scent.

Our species, the collared peccary, ranges from the Red River of Arkansas, southward, and is not as large an animal as the white-tipped one by 4in. in its total length. It is, moreover, less ferocious in its habits, being rather gentle than otherwise, and little disposed to attack any one or any thing. Commonly it is met either in a herd consisting at the most of not more than a dozen individuals, or at other times a single pair, or even a lone one may be found by the hunter. This species is at once distinguished from *D. labiatus* by the whitish band which passes across the back from shoulder to shoulder (see Fig. 1). For the rest the animal is clothed in a coat of dark-grayish, bristly hair, which is markedly lengthened along the back from head to tail, or where the tail ought to be, were one to be found there. One writer well describes the foot structure in the peccary in these words, and he says, "In the feet the two middle (third and fourth) metapodial bones, which are completely separate in the pigs, are united at their upper ends, as in the ruminants. On the forefoot the two (second and fifth) outer toes are equally developed as in pigs, but on the hindfoot, although the inner (or second) is present, the outer or fifth toe is entirely wanting, giving an unsymmetrical appearance to the member, very unusual in Artiodactyles. As in all other existing Ungulates, there is no trace of a first digit (pollex or hallux) on either foot."

As much as has been already contributed to our knowledge of the habits and structure of the peccary, and indeed to the *Suina* generally, there is a great deal of unwritten information in regard to them, which science will be very glad to have at her command; and any investigations in such directions should be encouraged, and accurate reports of researches will be highly valued.

While engaged in writting this article I have been much assisted through my perusal of the following works: Professor W. H. Flower's excellent contribution to the ninth edition of the British Encyclopedia, more especially the one on the "*Mammalia*," and several on the Ungulates generally, as "Hippopotamus," "Peccary," "Horse," and "Swine." Also the "Osteology of the Mammalia," by the same author. Prof. Sir Richard Owen's "Anatomy of Vertebrates," and his special monographs. Marsh's classic quarto volumes on the "Dinocerata" and other memoirs by the same writer. Cope's long series of papers in the *American Naturalist*, fully illustrated, and presenting the most exhaustive accounts of fossil ungulates. Huxley's "Anatomy of Vertebrated Animals," his "Elements of Comparative Anatomy" (1864), and many of his numerous other contributions relating to ungulate morphology. Caton on "The Antelope and Deer of America." Several of G. Baur's recent memoirs; and the excellent contributions of Scott and Osborn, of Princeton College, to the subject. Gill's "Arrangement of the Families of Mammals." Wortman's "Comparative Anatomy of the Teeth of the Vertebrata;" the general text books of Gegenbaur, Packard, Wiedersheim (Parker's trans.), Claus and Sedgwick, Bell and others. Wallace's account of the *Babirussa* in his "Malay Archipelago." Mivart's "Lessons in Elementary Anatomy." Chauveau's "Comparative Anatomy of the Domesticated Animals." Darwin's "Origin of Species" and "Animals and Plants under Domestication." Several of Garrod's special memoirs, more particularly the one on "The Order Dinocerata." Le Conte's "Elements of Geology," and numerous special contributions of a number of other writers upon the subject.

RANGE OF THE QUAIL IN NEW YORK.—The excitement created among dogs and older inhabitants by the appearance of two Bob Whites in our meadows last July has raised the questions, What is the exact range of the quail in Central New York? Where is it found north of Poughkeepsie and east of Onondaga county? And, in each case, is its presence normal, or has it been introduced? Can the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM enlighten us? FLORENCE A. MERRIAM (Locust Grove, Lewis county, N. Y.).

KINGFISHER IN NEW YORK IN WINTER.—New York, Jan. 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* When crossing from Pelham to David's Island, Long Island Sound, on Friday afternoon, Jan. 20, 1888, I was much surprised to see a kingfisher (*Ceryle alcyon*) flying over the water close to the bow of the boat, as we neared the Government dock. There was considerable ice in the bay, and with the fields white with snow, this bird, so characteristic of sunshine and summer weather, seemed sadly out of place. He uttered no sound as he flew along, and I doubt not the cheerless nature of his surroundings (or possibly a severe cold) had taken away all inclination on his part to wake the echoes with his familiar "rattle." We have had so little severe weather this season, until the last two or three days, our wanderer possibly thought he could manage to struggle through and so escape the long flight southward, but he must have found food rather scarce lately, and when he awoke this morning with the mercury in the thermometer coquetting with the zero point he probably wished himself far away among his companions in a warmer clime, where he could bask in the sun all day long and "rattle" in comfort the death knell of innumerable small fishes. I have never heard before of one of these birds staying with us so late. The only other instance of a late observation of this bird that I find in looking over my notes was on Dec. 19, 1880, when I saw a single specimen sitting on a tree over a brook in a swamp, near Flushing, L. I., when everything was frozen hard except the brook. I sent a note to the FOREST AND STREAM at that time about it.—ROBERT B. LAWRENCE.

ICE-BOUND RAIL.—New York, Jan. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Dec. 23, 1887, some boys while playing on the salt meadows near Flushing, L. I., found four sora rail (*Porzana carolina*) and succeeded in capturing one alive. The boys stated that the birds seemed unable to fly. There was considerable ice and snow around, and it seems scarcely possible that these birds could have obtained food. There were no warm springs where these birds were found. I saw the captured bird the same evening; it was confined in a small box, and seemed uninjured and in good condition.—ROBT. B. LAWRENCE.

CARDINAL GROSBEAK IN NEW YORK IN WINTER.—On Tuesday, Jan. 17, I saw on 156th street, near Eleventh avenue, a young male *Cardinalis virginianus*. The species is not uncommon in Central Park in summer, and has been reported more than once as occurring in winter; but the circumstance is perhaps sufficiently unusual to warrant this brief mention.—G. B. G. (New York, Jan. 20).

OTTER IN DELAWARE.—An otter, measuring 4ft. in length and weighing 28lbs. was captured in Jones's Creek, three miles from this town, to-day. This is the first otter seen in this section for many years.—DEL. A. WARE (Dover, Del., Jan. 8).

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

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GAME AND FISH PROTECTORS.

THROUGH the courtesy of Gen. R. U. Sherman we have been supplied with advance sheets of the following portion of the report presented to the Legislature by the New York Commissioners of Fisheries last Tuesday:

The reports of the Game and Fish Protectors annexed will show what has been done in this department during the last year. With a few exceptions, these officers have given vigilant and faithful attention to their duties and have been as successful as the circumstances permitted. The work reported is greater in volume and importance than that of any previous year, and the fact may be mentioned as particularly showing an advance, that indictments have been lately found by a grand jury in Hamilton county of residents of that county for violation of the game laws! Such an occurrence has hitherto been thought impossible. It has been the office of grand juries in that county to protect rather than punish offenders.

The protectors have been cramped in their work by the insufficiency of their allowance for expenses. This has been alluded to in former reports, and the remedy which has been suggested is now renewed, viz.: That there should be an appropriation of $5,000 put at the command of the Commissioners, to be expended in their discretion in necessary measures to facilitate the enforcement of the law by the protectors. The present allowance of traveling expenses is twenty dollars and a fraction per month to each protector. In the performance of a month's duty which necessarily involves a good deal of travel, this sum by no means suffices, and the protector must not only take from his salary to eke out his official expenses, but must be without any means to pay for necessary aid, such as the employment of special detectives and other assistants, and the hire of boats and other means of transportation essential to the service. The additional allowance recommended should not be made in stated sums to every protector, but should be given by the Commissioners as needed for special occasions as they may occur. If the appropriation should not be all required it would not be used.

The next great difficulty the protector has to encounter in the performance of his duty is the lax public sentiment that prevails in the principal game centers. This laxity is of the same nature as that which exists in regard to many other good laws founded for the protection of property and the maintenance of order and morality. The aversion of a community to the wholesome restraints of a law which bears upon the vicious appetites and propensities of any considerable class has its bad influence on all local officers charged with the adminstration of the law. Under this jurors learn to disregard the obligations of their oaths, prosecuting officers become lax and unfaithful and the evil effect extends often to the judicial bench itself.

It is difficult to make people who live in the neighborhood of streams and lakes containing valuable fish, or of forests holding choice game, understand that the protection of this useful food supply from improvident waste is more their concern than it is that of people living remote and enjoying its benefits only on occasional and expensive visitations. The local class are generally as zealous to destroy the choicest game as they would be to destroy noxious animals. They take no heed of the ultimate consequences which must come of their ruthless spoliation, but look only to the wants or destructive pleasures of the day. They exemplify in the fullest sense the story of the goose that was killed for the golden egg.

The repression of this vicious spirit of destruction can be effected only by means of laws wisely framed to promote the end in view and faithfully administered by honest officers.

One of the greatest obstacles at present in the way of the enforcement of the game laws is the neglect, from disinclination, of district attorneys to prosecute cases brought by the protectors. This criticism is not meant to apply to the prosecuting officers as a class; for as a rule they are as faithful as any other class of public officers. But in most places where the public sentiment is bad, prosecuting officers lack zeal and independence. Thus it will be found that in the worst poaching localities, as Hamilton, Franklin, Lewis, Cortland, Otsego and some others, the number of offenders prosecuted to judgment is small compared to the number complained of. A case has been reported to the Commissioner where a present of venison taken out of season was sent by the law breaker to the district attorney of his county, and that officer, instead of promptly reporting the offender to the grand jury, wrote a note thanking the poacher for the contraband meat!

In the larger counties, the pressure of business falling to district attorneys is so great that some must be necessarily neglected. The murder cases must of course have precedence, and the burglaries, robberies, arsons, rapes, and the higher misdemeanors must be attended to; so offenses against the game laws, which are not esteemed as of as high a grade as they really are, are pigeonholed and do not receive attention till business of supposed weightier concern has been disposed of. Where a wholesome sentiment prevails, in counties less burdened with crime than those which contain the large cities, the game law cases have better care, and there are some district attorneys whose prompt and vigorous action in such cases has made the law respected. But often the best efforts of the protectors are set at naught by the lack of the proper co-operation of the prosecuting officer. It is suggested whether, in view of these considerations, it would not be good policy to make provision for the protector's cases, either by creating a separate department in the district attorney's office in counties where these officers are over-burdened with business, or by permitting protectors to bring and prosecute suits through outside counsel.

How "not to do it" is well illustrated in a case stated in the report of Protector Drew of his experience in Otsego county. This report will be found in its place among the supplementary matter. The protector spent many weeks' time and not a little of his scanty personal means in looking up flagrant cases of violations that had been complained of by reputable residents of Otsego county, and after having, with much skill and pains, worked up some fifteen cases, in all of which he thought he had secured ample evidence to warrant affirmative verdicts, he brought suits accordingly. They were all placed on the calendar of the Supreme Court, where the judge, to relieve the pressure of an overburdened calendar, with the consent of all the parties interested, sent the whole batch to the County Court. Here, by some blunder growing out of the incoming of a new district-attorney, they were all knocked off the calendar, and a movement had to be made to the General Term to get them restored. Again they came on for trial. For some reason, which, it is hoped, the district-attorney will be called on officially to explain, the cases, which had been prepared with great care by the late district-attorney, were all withdrawn by his successor without consultation with the protector. The effect of this singular proceeding, whatever may have been its motive, was most disastrous to the interest of protection. There had been for years in Otsego county more or less violations of the game laws, but under the stimulus of the protector's efforts there was a growing amendment, and offenses which had formerly been committed with impunity were now done only by stealth; but when the poaching fraternity found that the district-attorney had, as it were by a wave of the hand, let them loose from the law's shackles, practical anarchy set in. Spearing, netting and every other device declared contraband by the law now ran riot on Otsego Lake, and a week had not elapsed before the lake was fairly gutted. The situation is thus described by an eye witness at Cooperstown:

"The spawning beds have been swept clean, over 1,800lbs. of trout (not one of them weighing less than 5lbs.) being lugged off to Oneonta as the result of one night's rascality, and bushels of spawn left rotting on the shore. Many of these fish—all of them utterly unfit to eat—being taken in the very act of parturition, were peddled through our own streets at two cents per pound, and all besmeared at that with spawn." For fifteen years or more the Commissioners of Fisheries have been adding to the fish supply of Otsego Lake, and have in that time planted over 1,500,000 salmon trout. The fishing of the lake when the Commissioners commenced to restock it, was at a low ebb, but at the time of the proceedings narrated, had become again very good, when by one day's bad work in the County Court the labor of fifteen years was undone and a blow struck at good order, which tends to the lasting disgrace of the county.

As in the case of the bomb throwing at Chicago, ultimate good, however, is likely to come out of the evil. It is no longer popular to truckle to the poacher in Otsego. In view particularly of the late outrageous proceedings, the Board of Supervisors have passed an iron-clad law, which forbids all fishing except with hook and line, for the space of five years, in Otsego Lake, and imposes the severest penalties on all violators. And it makes such provision for the trial of cases as will render possible their

conduct in the interest of justice. It is more than probable that the reformed sentiment which has followed the locking of the stable from which the horse was stolen, will sustain the law. But it cannot be expected of the Commissioners that they will do any more stocking in Otsego Lake till protection is assured beyond peradventure.

The protective service has also suffered by reason of the uncertain tenure of the incumbents of the office. The official terms of all expired, some less than a year, but most of them more than a year ago. There are among the number some who should be retired on account of their advanced age, which renders them unequal to the service demanded. There are others who have business avocations which interfere with the devotion of the time required to the public service; and there are still others, good enough in their way, who never ought to have been appointed, because they have none of the special qualities required for such service. The bulk of the force is good and efficient, and those who have proved themselves competent and worthy should be reappointed, so that they may know what they are to calculate on for the next three years. The views of the Commissioners on this subject have been communicated to the Governor, and their recommendation of the proper persons for appointment are before him. In the paper presented to the Governor the following standard is laid down, as the judgment of the Commissioners of the qualifications which should be possessed by a protector!

QUALIFICATIONS REQUIRED IN A GAME AND FISH PROTECTOR.

This office is one of trust and responsibility, calling for the exercise of diligence, vigilance, tact and much knowledge of men. The incumbent should possess the following stated qualifications:

1. He should be in the prime of life and in the full vigor of health.
2. He should be of sufficient education to be able to draft concise reports of his operations to the Board or head of department under whose supervision he acts, and to despatch promptly his official correspondence.
3. He should possess such tact and sagacity as will qualify him to cope successfully with the class of offenders it is his duty to look after.
4. He should be of sufficient intelligence to work up ready for trial the cases where he shall commence prosecutions, and to aid the district attorney in their conduct.
5. He should have no other business or occupation which will interfere with giving his first attention always to the duties of his office.
6. He should recognize that he is accountable only to the law and to his official superiors for his acts, and while he should not decline advice from any source when given in good faith,, he should not permit himself to be influenced by outside organizations and persons who may seek to control his movements for their own selfish purposes.
7. He should have no bad personal habits, such as tippling idling and debauchery.

In addition to these qualifications, that portion of the protector's force assigned to service in the wilderness districts should be experienced woodsmen, possessing a practical knowledge of the geography and topography of the region where their services are principally to be performed, able to follow foot trails and wood paths and to travel by compass, and upon occasion to pack and cook their own subsistence and make their own camps. It is desirable, too, that this portion of the force should have their own homes in the woods, at least during the season when they need to be on daily watch, and that they have no family or business ties to prevent their doing so.

RECOMMENDATIONS OF THE COMMISSIONERS.

It is presumed that the pressure of business before the Governor has been such as to prevent his giving this subject the consideration he would wish, and which he ought to give it, as to all cases where the responsibility of the appointment belongs to him.

But the Governor should be relieved of the responsibility of the appointment of these officers, and the protectors should receive their appointment from the board or head of department under which they are directly to serve.

What, from their observation, the Commissioners would specifically recommend in the case, is that there should be not less than twelve protectors appointed for the whole State. That the appointing power should be either the Board of Commissioners of Fisheries or the Board of Forest Commissioners. That the choice should not be confined to prescribed localities, but that fitness should be the rule in the selection; that one of the protectors, and that one possessing the best qualifications, should be designated as chief protector, and the remainder should act under his orders. The pay and allowance to be as at present, except that the chief protector should have $1,000 salary and $500 traveling allowance; and that an appropriation of $5,000 should be made annually to be disbursed by the Commissioners in payments at their discretion for such coöperative assistance and expenses as should be needed to give complete efficiency to the service. The tenure of office should be during good behavior. The appointing power should have authority to summarily remove any protector whom they should deem incompetent or unfaithful. From such improved system the Commissioners are certain, benefits commensurate with the cost would ensue.

MICHIGAN GAME AND WARDENS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A hunter of my acquaintance has recently returned from the headwaters of Thunder Bay River. He reports having reached there early in November, expecting to still-hunt deer; but before snow enough for tracking had fallen, the deer were driven away by persons who hunted with hounds, so that he had no success. He is a good hunter, and says that when the hounds were first brought in, the deer were quite numerous.

I think that more deer were killed this season in Antrim county than last year—not very many indeed, but the game wardens have done some good.

The board of supervisors, at their October session, audited and paid the bills of the wardens at $2 per day, but rendered the law practically inoperative by a resolution that they should henceforth receive pay at the same rate for services rendered on complaint of any citizen. There will probably be no complaints, and without them the wardens can get nothing. Of course, they will not watch the forests under these conditions. KELPIE.

CENTRAL LAKE, Mich., Jan. 14.

THE MICHIGAN SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION held its annual meeting at Detroit Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

LONG ISLAND DUCK SHOOTING.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In reading your last issue I find that my name has been taken in vain in connection with shooting wildfowl on Long Island Sound. The only shooting I ever did from a steamer on the Sound was in November, 1886, and as it may be of interest to your readers to know what was done, I will give you all the particulars. I owned the steam launch Dolphin, 43ft. long; speed, an honest ten miles per hour. This boat was built by the Herreshoffs, of Bristol, R. I., and having a coil boiler she was very buoyant, and none of the boiler showed above the gunwale. I removed the permanent roof, put a very short smokestack on her, and painted her a sort of invisible slate color, and she looked like a diminutive blockade runner; in fact, when directly "end on" she would hardly attract the attention of the most wily of old coots at a couple of hundred yards. I had my four boys with me, and they each had a 12-bore Purdy, while I used an 8-bore Dougall. Our first day was on Nov. 2, and we killed thirty-six ducks, mostly gray and black coots, and three loons. These are what we picked up; what we knocked down would have filled the boat if we could have gathered them. The weather this first day was simply perfect, a sort of Indian summer.

On the 4th we had killed four coots when the rudder and rudderpost were carried away by backing, full speed, against a pretty heavy sea. It took until the 13th to make repairs, and on that day the weather was so bitterly cold that we were glad to go ashore after bagging six coots. On the 15th we got 21, on the 17th 14 ducks, one loon and one very fine Canada goose. We spied what we supposed were brant or black duck sitting about a mile away right off the Scotch Caps by the mouth of Mamaroneck Harbor. They happened to be to leeward so we ran right at them full speed, and when we got within 200yds. they began to get up in their awkward manner and of necessity coming toward us, up wind. As I was steering I was the last to fire, and choosing the last bird, I knocked him over with a charge of BB out of the 8-bore, but I am bound to say that we could hear the No. 1 shot from the eight barrels of the 12-bores rattle against them, sounding as though it were hitting the side of a barn.

On the 20th we got fourteen coots, and then I sent the boat home to Irvington-on-Hudson. Each of these days we were only out from 9 to 3, as we had to drive over to Mamaroneck, our objective point, from Irvington and back again in the afternoon, seventeen miles each way.

Our best shooting was done between Mamaroneck and Captain's Island. We ate the young gray coots and very good they were. We had some very pretty sport with the large flocks of old-wives by running slap at them without attempting to shoot, and then when the boat was over the spot just vacated by the birds that were on top of the water we would back full speed and wait for the divers to come to the surface. Up they would pop, one and two at a time, and finding us so near them they would get up and fly for dear life, giving a very fair chance at them, not unlike pigeon-shooting from a trap. On cutting open the crop of an old-wife we found two mussels, shells each an inch and a half long, and over two hundred diminutive clams, shells and all, each about the size of a green pea. No wonder that these ducks have a strong fishy flavor.

Having sold the Dolphin I tried sailing for coots in my 34ft. catboat May, last fall, but they would not have it at any price, and notwithstanding that I had added a 4-bore 16lb. gun to the armory we only coralled eight in three days' cruising about with a fine breeze, between Mamaroneck and Bridgeport. The sail frightens them as the boom is away out while running down wind to the birds.

With the steamer we certainly had great sport and I cannot see how this way of shooting the artful coot can do any more harm than by stringing a long line of boats off points, for in this style of shooting the slaughter is something awful. A careful calculation shows that it took about 3,000 cartridges to secure the 101 head of birds on the Dolphin! And this is accounted for by the fact that nine times out of ten one shoots at birds that are a long way out of shot for any weapon but a rifle, and also by the quick motion of the boat on the waves; still shooting is what we went for and hitting was of minor importance. You must also remember that about four ducks are knocked down for one that is gathered.

HOWARD S. JAFFRAY.

MAINE WARDENS AND FINES.

MEETING casually a prominent friend of game protection in Maine yesterday, he came down squarely with this proposition: "Why is it that in every Legislature there is always a pack of —— fools?" FOREST AND STREAM need not use this profanity, but it expressed the feelings exactly of the gentleman in question. We were talking over the position of large game in Maine, when the expression came out. It will be remembered by those who followed the doings of the Legislature of that State closely at its last session in 1886-7, that a resolve was passed turning the amount of fines collected for violations of the game laws into the county where the prosecution came up, instead of one-half going to the game warden who unearthed the poaching, and the other half to the State. What the law was framed for, no man could understand, and at once the Commissioners saw that a great deal of harm had been done. Soon after, in a private letter, Commissioner Stilwell remarked that he was afraid that there would be no money with which to enforce the law, and that the game and fish would suffer. But at that time he desired that the matter be kept as quiet as possible, in the hope that the average poacher would be a long time in getting hold of the fact that the game wardens could ill afford to take all the risk of bringing breakers of the game laws to justice without pay, while the appropriations by the State were not sufficient to begin to pay them for what they ought to do. But the latest reports from that State go to show that poachers and law breakers have got hold of the idea in real earnest, and that the large game is suffering seriously; in fact that before the winter is over all the good work done by the Commission and the wardens during the several years that the laws have been partially enforced is in danger of being undone. The latest dispatches to the daily papers indicate that the worst kind of poaching is going on in various parts of the State. In the upper Machias region deer are being killed regardless of the close season, and, worst of all, they are being hunted with dogs. It is known to a few that a mongrel—cur and hound—was shipped from Boston the other day to Machias, and it leaked out that it was for the purpose of running deer. The owner stated that "nobody would think that such a short-legged cur would run a deer, but that he would stick to a deer's track like h——l." Other packs of dogs are there.

Not all of the reports can be believed, but there is not a doubt but what the game is suffering badly because the Commission has no means with which to enforce the law. It is reported that the "noosing of caribou" is going on in the northern Machias region, and that in the vicinity of Nicatouse Lake the deer are being taken by every possible means. Game wardens cannot afford to follow up such wicked poaching without pay; besides the actual personal danger is very great.

It is certain, however, that but little of this ill-taken game is finding its way into the Boston market this year. The fact that the express companies refuse to take it, when aware of it, cuts off the shipment almost altogether. But occasionally a Maine deer is seen. I saw a couple on a local express wagon the other day. The buck had a tag on his antlers directing the shipment to a well-known commission house, but there was no statement whatever as to whence the venison came. Or rather the tag was originally a regular shipping tag, but the name of the shipper was cut off. I asked the expressman where the deer came from, but, as usual, he did not know. I asked him where he took them from, and he claimed that he took them from another well-known commission house. Western deer are being received here, but not in so great quantities as usual.

But to return to the trouble in Maine. About the only hope for the moose and deer is that the winter will wear away without much crusted snow. Thus far the winter has been mild, with only light snows—till within a week or two—very favorable to hunting. If deep snows fall as they have now begun to fall, and they are not covered with crusts in the spring, as they sometimes are not, then a good part of the deer and moose will winter in safety. But the skin hunters will be on the watch for the hard crusts of March, and even down into April, and the game is likely to be destroyed. If there was any reward for game wardens, a stop would be put to this illicit hunting, but the State is a large one and the wardens are few at best. It can hardly be expected that wardens and game officers will cover hundreds of miles of distance, over almost impassable roads, and take the personal risks alluded to above, all for nothing. The practice of allowing a game warden half of the fines collected from poachers could hardly be expected to be in favor in some of the sections of Maine, but after all the State must either appropriate the means for doing the work and take the fines herself, or the wardens must be paid for their services out of the fines. Otherwise the large game of Maine is doomed to go where the bison of the plains have gone. I have just learned, through hearsay, that the matter of the destruction of game in Maine this winter will be called to the attention of the acting Governor, in the hope that he may authorize the protection of some of the best game sections where the worst poaching is going on, and see that the bills are paid out of the treasury, but I am not sure that such a step could legally be taken, though it could be done in the case of crime more harrowing to society. There is one feature that will certainly operate against such a movement on the part of the government; unfortunately one or two of the members of the council are not very friendly to game protection. SPECIAL.

NOTES FROM MISSOURI.

SENECA, Mo.—Looking over your paper I see so many items about hunting which interest me so much that I think I must tell you about the sport along the line of the beautiful Indian Territory. Our town is a small trading point of about fifteen hundred inhabitants, located just half a mile from the Territory line, in Newton county, Mo. Our game in the timber and fields is chiefly quail. On the prairies we have prairie chickens, which afford us good shooting. On the creeks and rivers are a few mallard ducks, and in the river bottoms you will find a few deer and turkey. Our best sport is quail shooting, which I think is very good. I know one man who has killed over seven hundred quail this season. I have had some good sport, making some very good bags. Once I went in company with two others, and in five hours driving and shooting we had bagged five dozen quail, one duck, five rabbits and two snipe. We did some very poor shooting, or we could have bagged more than one hundred birds. I only had one day's shooting at chickens, and that was not good. There were two of us shooting, and we only bagged twenty-one. They were very wild and our dogs were both young and new at the work, so it took some of our good time to keep them at their places; but by close watching we got some fine work out of them, though all sportsmen know how it breaks a man up to keep his eye on his dog and game at the same time.

By going thirty miles west into the Territory we have fine sport shooting chickens. The sportsman must stand in with the officers or he is liable to be taken in, and may have to lose his dog and gun.

We have only a very few dogs here, but some of the lovers of good sport are trying to improve the stock, and we won't patronize any breeder unless he has pedigree stock. There are some good pointers here and we had some fine setters, but their owners had bad luck with them, and now there is only one left and she is fine. She is from a kennel in St. Louis.

We often go out from here from fifteen to twenty-five miles, and camp for ten days at a time, fishing and hunting; on these trips we usually get some deer and turkeys and plenty of fish. F.

NEW YORK GAME CLUBS.—Auburn, N. Y., Jan. 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you kindly say that the addresses of all the gun clubs in New York State, whether members of the State Association or not, are wanted as soon as possible by Chas. E. Kerr, Secretary Auburn Gun Club.—CHAS. E. KERR.

A MICHIGAN WILD TURKEY.—East Saginaw, Mich.—Mr. W. H. Mershon recently shot the finest specimen of wild turkey seen in these parts for many years. It was a gobbler that weighed 26lbs. Richter mounted the bird and it was placed on exhibition in the parlors of the First National Bank.

WINTER IN THE PARK.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK, Jan. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The weather here up to Dec. 20 was pleasant, with very little snow fall. The game that was on its winter range turned back to the higher country it had left with the first heavy snow fall, so that very little could be seen where usually at that season hundreds were feeding. I was out two weeks on the winter range for elk and only saw one band of eleven. The weather continued pleasant so long that the blacktail deer (the first to change their range) thought they had made a mistake in the season and went back to their summer feeding ground. I saw several higher up and further back in the mountains than ever before at this season. All the hunting parties out in the country adjacent to the Park met with poor success; some saw where hundreds of elk had been, but they had all gone back into the Park. Less game has been killed this season in Montana than ever before, owing to the absence of snow in the reservation to drive the game out.

Since Dec. 20 we have had more snow, and since 1888 came in, we have had some very severe weather, with a very heavy fall of snow, which ranges in depth from two to over four feet throughout the Park. Teams and men, who have been engaged in cutting ice for the hotels, experienced great difficulty in getting out to the Mammoth Hot Springs. They report seeing one fine buffalo between the Upper and Lower Basins, where he took to the road just ahead of their horses, keeping in sight and being sometimes only fifty yards off for half a mile, until he turned off on another road. He did not appear much alarmed, considering probably that he had a perfect right to the use of the Government roads, and preferred traveling them to the rough work in the timber. He went toward the part of the Lower Basin where I reported seeing buffalo sign last spring. He and several others will probably winter there or on the head of Alum Creek.

Thousands of elk are now to be seen. Elk in very large bands are in the Swan Lake Basin, near Mammoth Hot Springs, in the Blacktail Creek country, on the East Fork of the Yellowstone, around Mt. Washburn, on Alum Creek and all along the Cooke City road. Antelope are plenty around the Junction Butte and on Mt. Evarts. Mountain sheep have returned to the Gardiner Cañon and will probably become as tame as they did a year ago, when one could pass within a few yards of them without frightening them at all. Generally people show more excitement than the sheep at an unexpected meeting in the roadway.

The Gardiner River, below where the hot waters of the Boiling River join it, is free from ice, and much frequented by fishermen, who catch some fine strings of trout with flies. On any clear day the fish (mostly small) can be seen in still pools. The river above the Hot Spring is frozen over, and is uninviting either to fish or fishermen.

How cold it has been this year it is impossible to learn, except that the mercury froze in the thermometers at Soda Butte; that it was —28° at the Hot Springs and —29° at Gardiner. All this very cold and wintery weather is producing some very beautiful frost work at the geysers and falls. The mail to Cooke City is carried part way on horses, the rest on snowshoes, Dave Dobson making the weekly round trip of a little more than one hundred miles. Very few people are left in Cooke City now—not over twenty-five. Soon the use of horses will be abandoned and the mail will be carried all the way on snowshoes.

H.

THE QUEBEC CLUB.

MONTREAL, Jan. 16.—The twenty-ninth annual general meeting of the Fish and Game Protection Club of the Province of Quebec for the reception of reports, the election of office bearers, and the transaction of other business, was held in their rooms on Saturday afternoon, when there were present Mr. W. H. Rintoul, President, in the chair; Mr. J. Nelson, Jr., Hon. Secretary-Treasurer; Lieut.-Col. Massey, Col. d'Orsonnen, Messrs. Jas. Slessor, R. McKay, A. N. Shewan, I. H. Stearns, A. J. Dawes, L. A. Boyer, Alex. McDonald, R. C. Bagg, E. Levy, John McGillis, John A. Walker, E. B. Goodacre, Angus Grant, Selkirk Cross, C. C. Newton, George Horne, Jesse Joseph, Geo. de Beamer, A. McKeard, De Martigny, L. Huot, Geo. Cameron, J. A. Cantlie, R. L. Dillon, Duncan McDougall, Geo. W. Ahern and others. After the meeting had been called to order, Mr. Nelson read his report as follows:

Your executive committee, in laying before the members the work done by the club during the year just ended, have to report fewer actions taken than on previous years, due undoubtedly to the fish and game laws being better known, especially in the city. The first two actions taken out were against two noted "Chasseurs" of Three Rivers, for having killed a number of caribou some forty miles back of Three Rivers on the grounds of the Shewinigan Club. Your secretary proceeded to Three Rivers, where he remained a couple of days picking up all the information he could. When he had been assured by eye witnesses that these men had really been guilty of killing eleven caribou between them, and had openly driven to the city with them, he made sure of obtaining convictions against both, so took action out, but unfortunately the cases were dismissed. The next cases were taken against no fewer than ten parties in the Grand Nord for shooting ducks before the time, viz., Sept. 1. Your secretary procured a steam yacht and two small boats and spent one week cruising on Lake St. Peter and around the islands, but great difficulty was experienced in obtaining the people's names. Not only did they refuse point blank giving their names, but rebelled and refused to allow their boats to be examined. However, after securing the services of local men to identify them, the actions were taken out. A short time after the Hon. Mr. Mercier, the Premier of Quebec, was telegraphed to asking him to instruct Judge Dugas to proceed to Sorel, where the parties were to be tried. Playing police, or even game keepers, is not what it is cracked up to be, even in a good cause. Eight other actions were taken out, but of no great importance. A good many infringements of the law have taken place, and so will continue until our Government realizes the necessity of having paid game keepers.

Important changes have been made in the law for the protection of game during the year. These are mostly in the direction in which the club has been working for years. The first amendment to be noticed is the prohibition to hunt, kill or take moose up to Oct. 1, 1890, which is to be commended. Then the open season for deer and caribou is fixed at from Oct. 1 to Jan. 1. As regards deer, the latter date is also satisfactory. Your committee are of opinion that the old date for opening, viz., Sept. 1, should have been retained, as many sportsmen are in the woods during September, and that month is a perfectly legitimate season for hunting these animals. Your committee also think that the open season for caribou might have been extended to Feb. 1 without any detriment to them and to the advantage of sportsmen who desire to secure this kind of game in a fair and sportsmanlike manner. It has been enacted that hare may not be hunted before Nov. 1. Why it is would be hard to say. A most important and valuable amendment has been the closing of the duck season on April 15. On the whole the Government is to be congratulated on the enlightened way in which they have treated the subject. Wild rice has been sown this autumn on both sides of the St. Lawrence from River Beaudette to Lake St. Peter. In some localities what was planted two years ago is doing very well. Your committee takes this occasion to inform lovers of the rod that it can be used on Sundays as heretofore (but they mustn't say so). Some misunderstanding appears to have existed by an order-in-council which was recently issued, but which only applies to tidal waters, salmon is the fish aimed at. The Department of Crown Lands at Quebec have been written to as regards allowing this club the privilege of issuing shooting licenses, which is likely to be granted, the answer received being deemed satisfactory.

Mr. Shewan suggested the enforcing of the law prohibiting trout fishing through the ice during the winter. The club should urge the new officers to take action in the matter. In answer to a question, the chairman said that the secretary had acted as overseer, and thought that by next winter they would be able to legislate to put a stop to trout fishing during the winter. A member understood that they could not get this on account of this being a French province with so many holidays on which the people required to eat fish. The treasurer's statement showed the balance on hand to be $464.10. The election of officers for the ensuing year was proceeded with, resulting as follows: President, I. H. Stearns; Vice-President, G. W. Ahern; Secretary-Treasurer, John Nelson, Jr. Committee—Dr. Brainard, W. H. Atwater, L. A. Boyer, Stanley Bagg, E. B. Goodacre, Robert McKay, Geo. Matthews, Geo. Horne, L. Huot, H. R. Ives, W. H. Parker, W. H. Rintoul, Alex. McDonald, A. J. Dawes and Selkirk Cross.

Mr. Horne, in the course of a few remarks, paid a high compliment to Mr. Nelson for his zealous and untiring efforts in the interest of the club and moved that a recommendation be made to the new board to grant Mr. Nelson $100 for his services. Unanimously agreed to.

MASSACHUSETTS GAME.

ABOUT all the Worcester sportsmen are willing to admit that they have had a very good season for bird shooting. Very few woodcock bred about here, and the flight was hardly up to that of a year ago; but partridges were very plentiful, and we had about the usual number of quail. A very good stock is left over, and if the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, with the coöperation of the local clubs throughout the State, succeed in their efforts with the Legislature and secure a repeal of the snaring clause of the game law and cut off the month of August from the open season, we shall hope for another good shooting season next year. Since close of shooting, the Sportsman's Club have inaugurated weekly shooting at the trap, but the weather has been so cold and rough that the members have not turned out in great numbers. As the days grow longer and with warmer weather, the interest will without doubt revive, and it will again be lively at the club house.

E. SPRAGUE KNOWLES.

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 18.

PHILADEPHIA, Jan. 20.—A reception and an informal banquet was given by the Anglers' Association of Eastern Pennsylvania last evening at the rooms of the association, 1,020 Arch street, to the Commission of Fisheries of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, consisting of Henry C. Ford, H. C. Demuth, A. S. Dixon, W. L. Powell and James W. Long. Letters of regret were received from Governor Beaver, William Spencer, Charles N. Pine, W. H. Bowman and N. Y. Seltz. Remarks of unusual interest were made by the president of the association, A. M. Spangler, State Senator General Osborne, Dr. Kingsbury, Dr. Rushrod James, James Long, of Pittsburgh; president of the Connecticut State Commission Dr. Hudson, Rev. Dr. Wiggins, of Philadelphia, and a report was read by H. C. Ford, president of the Fish Commission of Pennsylvania. Reference was made to the important action of the association in its untiring efforts to abolish the unlawful means used by the menhaden pirates who are devastating the coast and the active part the members have taken in reference to this great abuse, both in New Jersey and Congress.

NARCOOSSEE, Fla., Dec. 20.—Yesterday saw six of us seated in a couple of wagons jolting over the roots and stumps for which our Florida roads are celebrated, on our way to a marsh, where it was reported there were a great many ducks. Our expectations were far from being fulfilled, only seeing some half-dozen ducks, which carefully kept out of range, but having taken the precaution to bring some small shot, four of us decided to try our success at snipe. In the evening on reaching camp we found we had bagged forty-eight. Sun-up saw us busily engaged preparing breakfast, and shortly after we might have been seen walking through the marsh very gingerly, as the wind had backed into the north and was blowing pretty stiff, consequently the water was none too warm, but we soon forgot that as we got among the birds. Having exhausted our ammunition about two hours before noon, we returned to camp, and on counting the birds we found we had grassed fifty-two, making in all 105 snipe. Not having fired a shot at duck we struck camp and drove home after a very pleasant shoot as regards snipe.—GENERAL.

KENT COUNTY CLUB.—Grand Rapids, Mich.—At the annual meeting of the Kent County Sportsmen's Club the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, E. S. Holmes; Vice-President, S. F. Aspinwall; Secretary, A. B. Richmond; Treasurer, N. Fred. Avery. Directors, one year, T. Stewart White; two years, C. D. Spaulding; three years, W. C. Dennison; four years, H. Widdicomb; five years, N. A. Earle. The club expects to arrange for a series of friendly and competitive shoots between teams selected from the members of clubs in Grand Haven, Spring Lake, and other towns during the coming season.

ORANGE, N. J.—Rabbits are very scarce in this vicinity, more so than previous years, possibly owing to the numerous sportsmen who can nearly every day be met with on the Orange Mountains.—CRACK SHOT.

THAT WIRE FENCE INCIDENT.—Meriden, Conn.—If it is a fair question I would ask the writer who described a wire fence incident, what point he is endeavoring to make. In this advanced age of hammerless guns with safety under your thumb, such an accident could not happen. If I was so careless as to push a hammer gun at full cock along the ground in a way to discharge it, it seems to me I would not advertise it.—J. F. I.

QUAIL FOR LONG ISLAND.—The Brooklyn Oxford Rod and Gun Club, which owns 7,000 acres of land at Patchogue, L. I., have received from their agent in Virginia 300 pairs quail, 120 pheasants and about 50 wild turkeys, which they have turned loose on the grounds.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., will have a tennis tournament in March. Particulars may be had on application by letter to Geo. Stuart Smith, St. Augustine.

THE ALBANY GAME LAW MILL.

[Special correspondence Forest and Stream.]

ALBANY, Jan. 24.—The session of the Legislature has passed thus far without any very great excitement. No one has been able to procure a copy of the short code that has been introduced at the instance of Mr. Roosevelt, a brief outline of which was given in FOREST AND STREAM last week. No one, however, seems to care to push the bill along; and it is not likely that any one will do this unless it is Senator Laugbein. It is known that Mr. Hadley, the chairman of last year's game committee, in the Assembly, will oppose it with all the power at his command. It is well known that Mr. Hadley has considerable influence in the Assembly, and that his idea is not to change the laws.

Assemblyman Roesch's bill amends Sec. 6 of Chapter 427 of the laws of 1886, as amended by Sec. 1 of Chapter 641 of the laws of 1887, so that the last clause shall read: "It shall be lawful to shoot robins and blackbirds on Long Island and Staten Island from the 1st day of October to the 1st day of January in each year."

Assemblyman Ainsworth's bill extends for thirty days the time of killing deer. That is to say, deer killing need not stop until Dec. 1, instead of Nov. 1, as at present.

Assemblyman Fort has introduced a bill which changes the time of killing woodcock from Aug. 1 to Sept. 1, thus making a uniform law throughout the State. Assemblyman Knapp has a bill allowing the shooting of woodcock in Delaware county on the 1st of August.

Senator Coggeshall has introduced his amendment to the game laws of 1884 (his bill of last year), providing that the woodcock and gray squirrel and partridge seasons shall be only during September, October and November. The bill also provides that no snare or bird lime shall be used; and at the 1st of April the wild duck season shall begin.

Assemblyman Flaherty has introduced a bill, No. 188, for the further protection of game and the protection, benefit, and convenience of sportsmen's clubs and hunting associations, organized within the State of New York. It provides that to be recognized as a sportsmen's club or hunting association for the purpose of this act there must be an organization having a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, elected for one year; and such clubs or associations may select captains once each year, who shall choose sides from the members of the club for an annual hunt, which shall take place either in the month of September or October. It shall be lawful for the members of such sportsman's clubs or hunting associations, so chosen on either side, and on the day of the annual hunt of the club of which they are members, as above described in Section 1 of this act, to shoot and kill for the purpose of count, the following named birds and animals, to wit: Bear, deer, panther, wolf, lynx, wildcat, fox, raccoon, skunks, porcupine, mink, woodchuck, muskrat, otter, beaver, rabbit, hare, squirrels, wild turkey, wild goose, wild duck, raven, gray eagle, blue heron, loon, bittern, brant, rail, coot, mudhen, gallinule, surf bird, gull, sandpiper, partridge, grouse, prairie chicken, quail, crow, owls, hawks, woodcock, wickup, bluejay, lark, plover, tattler, curlew, kingfisher, pigeons, snipe, woodpecker and blackbird. This act applies only to the regular sportsmen's clubs as above described, organized and residing in this State, and to no other persons or clubs, and no person shall engage in more than one hunt under this act in any one year, and no members of any clubs are hereby given any privileges under this act further than any other person, except on the day of their annual hunt, as above described. This act shall take precedence over any and all acts affecting the rights of sportsmen to the contrary now existing, and this act shall take effect immediately.

The original law of 1885, Chapter 283, creating the Forest Commission, was altogether too sweeping in many of its provisions. It was provided that no lands of the State within certain counties should ever be sold. The fact appeared to be overlooked that lands are constantly coming to the State through mortgages. It has, therefore, been thought desirable to change the law so that the land commissioners may sell as they did before the law of 1885 was passed. Senator Sloan has, to this end, introduced a bill which amends Section 7 of the act so that it shall read as follows, the additional part being placed in brackets: All the lands now owned, or which may hereafter be acquired, by the State of New York, within the counties of Clinton (excepting the towns of Alton and Dannemora), Essex, Franklin, Fulton, Hamilton, Herkimer, Lewis, Saratoga, St. Lawrence, Warren, Washington, Greene, Ulster and Sullivan, shall constitute and be known as the forest preserve, [except such lands as have been, or may hereafter be, acquired by the State of New York upon or by foreclosure of or sale pursuant to any mortgage upon lands made to the Commissioners for loaning certain moneys of the United States, usually called the United States deposit fund; and all such excepted lands acquired by the State of New York may be sold and conveyed as provided by law.]

Simon Loder and Christopher Raymond, lumbermen working in the Pine Creek woods, in Lycoming county, Pennsylvania, declare that while they were driving from English Centre, on Pine Creek, to White Pine, near the head waters of Larry's Creek, on Monday night, they were pursued by six wolves for several miles. One of the wolves attempted to jump in the sleigh, and was shot by one of the men with a revolver. Another of the pack approached so close to the sleigh that it was also shot and wounded. The wolves then gave up the chase. The Pine Creek region is a very wild one, but, although bear and catamounts are still numerous in the swamps and forests, this is the first time in many years that the appearance of wolves has been reported thereabout.—*New York Times.*

On Thursday William Dempsey of Rondout received a quantity of smelts and pickerel which were frozen stiff. He put them in a barrel of water to thaw out. About three hours after (so Dempsey said) he went to the barrel and found that the pickerel had thawed back to life, but he could find no smelts. The pickerel had eaten them.—*Albany Argus.*

A fine diamond-back terrapin, weighing seven pounds and nine inches long, was received yesterday by the steamer Enoch Pratt. It was sold for $1.25 a pound. It is very unusual to find a diamond-back as large as this. One sent to President Cleveland last year weighed, it is said, nine and a quarter pounds.—*Baltimore American, Jan.* 19.

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By Geo. Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Anglers' Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

NOTES ON THE SUNAPEE TROUT.

A SUPPOSED NEW SPECIES FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE.

ON Oct. 31, 1885, Colonel E. B. Hodge, Fish and Game Commissioner of New Hampshire, sent to the National Museum a fresh trout from Sunapee Lake weighing 5¼lbs. On Dec. 10, 1886, he sent several more large specimens from the same lake. It was supposed at first that this trout is most closely allied to the blueback of Maine, but as our specimens of *oquassa* were uniformly smaller than any of the Sunapee fish no satisfactory comparison could be made at the time.

During the summer of 1887, however, Dr. John D. Quackenbos obtained three young specimens of the Sunapee Lake species and Colonel Hodge added another somewhat larger. The longest of the young trout sent by Dr. Quackenbos measured about 7in. I have compared it carefully with bluebacks from Maine of about the same size and find some differences which I had not observed before.

I have all along believed that the Sunapee Lake *Salvelinus* without mottled fins is identical with *oquassa*. It is possible that the identity of the two forms will yet be established, but so far it has been impossible to obtain specimens of the blueback from Maine which show a perfect agreement with the large individuals found in Sunapee.

The National Museum has numerous small examples of the blueback, the largest of which is about ten inches long. One significant fact which I have not seen recorded is that all of our bluebacks show very distinct parr marks and are consequently young. It is true that bluebacks begin the reproductive act before they have reached a length of ten inches, but the number of eggs in trout of that size is always small, about fifty to one hundred, and parr marks are always present. In my opinion the blueback reaches a large size. In a pamphlet entitled "Down East Latch Strings," published at Boston by the Boston & Maine Railroad in 1887, page 119, will be found an illustration of a species of *Salvelinus* caught in Lake Moosehlucmeguntic, Maine, which measured 28¾in. in length and weighed 10¾lbs. It is highly probable that this trout was not *fontinalis*, and it may have been the blueback; it shows a strong resemblance to the large trout of Sunapee Lake. It will be necessary to determine the species to which this trout belongs before we can say with certainty that the blueback does not reach a large size.

In FOREST AND STREAM of June 23, 1887, "The Large Trout Record" is reviewed by Geo. Shepard Page, A. N. Cheney and "Special." I do not believe that all of the large trout referred to in that record were *fontinalis*, but I cannot prove that they were not, because I have not seen any of the specimens. It is to be hoped that one of the Maine angling associations will send some of the very large trout from the Rangeley Lakes to the National Museum; specimens which have been in the collection a few years are usually unsuitable for comparison with fresh material from other sources. Salmon and trout are among the most difficult of all fishes to preserve.

FOREST AND STREAM during the years 1886 and 1887 published numerous articles relating to the trout from Sunapee Lake and the blueback, and to those columns the reader must turn for particulars as to the discovery and the subsequent history of the Sunapee trout in New Hampshire. Various theories as to the origin of the fish in Sunapee Lake have been proposed and discussed. My opinion at present is that the species have lived in the lake a great many years. It has probably not been distinguished from the common brook trout (*fontinalis*) until Colonel Hodge, Dr. Quackenbos and others called attention to its peculiarities. More than one ichthyologist, including myself, at first glance supposed the species to be *fontinalis*, but after subsequent careful examination it was found to belong to another group of species, namely the one having teeth well developed upon the hyoid bone. These teeth in *Salvelinus* are found on the bone between the lower extremities of the first two gill-arches. In the Sunapee Lake species this patch of teeth is very conspicuous in medium and large-sized individuals. If future investigations show that large trout like those in Sunapee Lake are found in the Rangeley Lakes of Maine, the origin of the Sunapee trout may be traced to some early introduction of the blueback into New Hampshire. This, however, is at present only a matter of opinion. The material now in the National Museum will not enable me to say positively that the Sunapee and blueback trout are identical. There is nothing left for me, therefore, but to describe the species from New Hampshire as probably new. This I have done in the current volume of the Proceedings of the National Museum and have given to it the name *Salvelinus aureolus*.

There are at least six apparent points of difference between the Sunapee trout and the blueback: 1. *Salvelinus aureolus* has eight developed rays in the anal fin besides three rudiments, while the blueback has ten developed rays and three rudiments. 2. Blueback trout begin spawning when they are about 9in. long, but Sunapee trout of the same length in our collection are all immature. 3. Blueback trout in the fresh state are described as having the back uniform steel blue, while in the young Sunapee trout there are numerous dark blotches on the top of the back which give the fresh fish a mottled appearance. 4. It is stated by Fred Mather that the embryos of the Sunapee trout have a white line at the upper and lower edges of the caudal fin, and no such character has been observed in embryos of the blueback. 5. It is said that the blueback spawns in streams while the Sunapee trout is a lake spawner. 6. The gill-rakers of the Sunapee trout are shorter and usually less numerous than in the blueback, and they are almost invariably curled up at ends, while in the blueback they are always straight and slender. This may be due to a difference in the character of the food.

In FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 14, 1886, Colonel Hodge thus describes the colors of Sunapee trout: "The females have a brownish back; sides lemon color. Males, small ones, bluish-black back, large ones much lighter, in fact, almost cream color; some are very light olive; sides and belly golden orange. They are the most brilliant colored of any fresh-water fish that I know. The fins are very large, much larger than in the common trout, and the fish is entirely destitute of mottlings on the back, in fact, there are none of the usual characteristic mottlings of brook trout."

The fresh colors of the blueback are thus described by Mr. Henry O. Stanley in FOREST AND STREAM, May 5, 1887: "I have watched the bluebacks (*Salmo oquassa*) carefully, habits and characteristics, and have taken all the eggs that have ever been taken at Rangeley, have hatched them a number of years and watched them through all their stages till turned loose, and have never noticed any white line on the lower edge of the tail fin you speak of. Had there been any (even if very slight) I think I should not have failed to notice it. I am sorry to say we have not any eggs hatching this season to verify my opinion, but I feel very sure there is none. The adult fish does not have any white on the fins at all like the brook trout. The fins of the males are bright red, or the color of bright autumn leaves. When taken from the water they are of a dark color, after death turn to a bright yellowish cast. The spots are very minute, very thick, very bright yellow and red, both thicker and brighter than on the brook trout."

Dr. John D. Quackenbos describes the colors of the Sunapee trout as follows: "The coloration of the sides varies from a dead lustre cream tint or a delicate olive to a dazzling orange, which in some specimens deepens into a dark steel blue on the back; always destitute of mottling and with none of the characteristic of the brook trout. The spots are generally secondary, though in some fish vermilion specks are a conspicuous feature, while in others spots of any hue are hardly perceptible. Occasionally the females are as highly colored as the males."

On Oct. 31, 1886, Colonel Hodge thus described the colors of the Sunapee trout in a letter to the late Professor Baird: "During the summer they are very light colored, almost white; they are not mottled on the back like the other trout in the lake. The smaller ones, from one to two pounds, are almost black on back, but orange on sides. These fish grow very large, reaching ten pounds and over, and at this season (Oct. 31) when first taken are in color on sides a deep golden orange, and as the males roll up in the water look like a broad band of gold. In swimming these fish move along exactly like a salmon, that is they swim with their whole body from head to tail."

On Dec. 10, 1886, Colonel Hodge sent some fresh specimens of the Sunapee trout to the National Museum. When received the colors were as follows: Head and upper parts brownish gray; caudal the same, with the exception of a narrow white margin on the lower lobe; under surface of head in most examples brownish gray, in others whitish; belly orange, this color extending up on the sides, but not to the middle line of the body, and orange with white margin in front; ventrals orange with broad white margin on the outer rays; upper half of pectoral gray, lower half orange; dorsal gray, lighter along the base; sides, both above and below the lateral line, with numerous orange spots fading out to whitish, the largest of these spots are a little more than one-third as long as the iris; no mottlings anywhere.

The young specimens received from Dr. John D. Quackenbos, which were collected in Sunapee Lake during last summer, have the following color marks: Sides, silvery white; back, with six or more well-defined, band-like dark markings, besides some irregular intervening dark blotches. There are about ten parr marks on the sides and numerous small roundish white spots. A female 11in. long sent by Colonel Hodge from Sunapee Lake, November 28, 1885, has a few free eggs in the abdominal cavity; it seems to be nearly spent. This example has numerous parr marks on the sides and band-like markings on the back are still very evident.

T. H. BEAN, Ichthyologist, U. S. Fish Commission.

U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM, WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 23.

SENSIBLE ICELANDIC FISHERMEN.

IN the nineteenth century many a fisherman is foolish enough, in order to obtain a single meal, to destroy fishes that would have sufficed, if not interfered with in breeding times, to feed twenty families for a week. A recent letter from Iceland shows a remarkable contrast in this regard, and its people are certainly entitled to call us barbarians, as compared with themselves in the matter of securing a permanent supply of fish food.

Dr. Labonne, member of a scientific mission to Iceland, met a young Scotchman, who, like many of his countrymen, passes six weeks every year in Iceland, fishing for trout, salmon, and the red-fleshed char. "Being permitted to accompany him," he writes, "on lake and river, I was astonished to meet frequently, at short distances apart, rectangular boxes with gratings at each end, fixed in the middle of the stream by cords attached to the basaltic rocks on the banks. On raising the lid of one he saw inside a number of small trout and salmon, a few inches long, grouped on a bed of small stones and volcanic mud, carefully arranged on the bottom. He explained this to me as follows: 'When an Icelander catches a trout, salmon, or char, filled with eggs or milt, he thinks of others than himself, and does not cook the whole. Before eating his fish he never fails to place in the boxes above alluded to, the reproductive contents of the fish. The eggs retained by the gratings find themselves under the same circumstances as if they had been laid in the stream, and hatch out perfectly. The little fish are fed with the refuse of the kitchen, and when they have attained a sufficient size to look out for themselves, are distributed in the neighboring streams.'"—*Translated for D. T. Curtis by Dr. Samuel Kneeland.*

ICE FISHING.—Worcester, Mass., Jan. 28.—Ice fishing has been excellent the past four weeks and many fine strings of pickerel have been taken; so plenty have they been in the markets that citizens who do not care to indulge in the sport could purchase them for their Friday fare at a very moderate price.—E. S. K.

"RANGELEY SPAWNING GROUNDS."—In Capt. Barker's communication, Jan. 12, page 489, first paragraph, the writer is made to say that the Kennebago stream empties into the Cupsuptic stream. He wrote, "empties into the Cupsuptic Lake about three miles below the Cupsuptic stream."

SUNAPEE LAKE.

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 10.—All last winter I watched the columns of FOREST AND STREAM for some account of the fishing at Sunapee Lake, N. H., but seeing none and being unable to learn much about the lake I gave up the trip and went up to Lake Champlain after bass again. I once lived in New Hampshire and when there contracted (took it from the New Hampshire boys I think) a severe case of "Sunapee fever," which I have never been able to entirely shake off. I have seen occasional accounts of the peculiar trout taken there, the re-stocking, etc., but never a word, as I remember, about the fishing. Why is it? Don't any one fish there? Don't they catch enough to pay for a trip up there, or don't they care to have outsiders come in and share their sport?

I always commence laying out my vacation plans right after the holidays, and have already several Maine lakes under consideration for the coming season, but I can't get over the glowing description the New Hampshire boys used to give me of Sunapee. Neither can I learn of a lake in Maine where there is good fishing that is not overrun with sportsmen or else hard to reach. By good fishing I mean a fair day's sport with fair sized trout. Trout running ¼ to 2lbs. are large enough for me, and I enjoy paddling along a pretty shore if I don't catch many.

You see my companion and I go fishing to fish, and be by ourselves. Now, don't set us down for a pair of unsocial cranks, for we are not, but when a fellow is limited to one week's outing a year, he can't afford to spend much of it visiting. I can stand a heap of fishing. A week solid does not tire me of it a particle, and when I come in after an all day's session I am ready to lie off and listen to a good story, swap lies with the guides, etc., but I don't enjoy being kept awake till daylight by those members of nearly every large party who do their heaviest fishing after supper, "sounding" for the bottom of a glass bait can. They usually find it before they quit, too.

Now, if this catches the eye of any one lucky enough to have been to Sunapee I hope he will give us the benefit of his experience there. Tell us how to get there and where to go when we do get there.

We are both poor fishermen and mighty unlucky at that, but we do like to drop into a place where we can have a good week's fish.

We feel obliged to spend about so much of our yearly stipend and a week's time in somebody's woods looking for somebody's fish or game every summer, and we would just as soon have it in New Hampshire as in Maine. In fact we would prefer to, as it is nearer. Let us hear from Sunapee. SWIRL.

CHUBB'S CATALOGUE.

THOS. H. CHUBB, the well-known manufacturer of fishing tackle, has issued a new catalogue which is a valuable guide to the purchase of angling supplies, and gives also a series of well-written papers on fishing subjects. Dr. James A. Henshall discourses of black bass and black bass fishing. Mr. A. N. Cheney writes luminously of trout fishing. There are several pages of fish lore from the pen of Geo. P. Goff, A. M. Mr. W. H. H. Murray talks of practical angling. Hints on salmon fishing are followed by notes on the manufacture and choice of hooks by Mr. John R. Bartin, and "Old Izaak" concludes this portion of the book with a talk on angling. The description of Chubb's manufactory is instructive as a setting forth of how a small business can rapidly grow into a big one, if the product be only something that the public wants, and it appears to have taken a shine to Chubb's rods.

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

BLACK BASS IN GERMANY.

COUNT MAX VON DEM BORNE, Berneuchen, has issued a little illustrated pamphlet on the two species of American black bass, introduced by him into Germany.*

He has not designated them as the small-mouth and big-mouth, but has followed the obsolete nomenclature of "black" bass, for the first named, and has translated the specific name of the last (salmoides) into "trout-perch," fortunately he did not adopt the absurd name of "Oswego," for this fish.

He calls them "royal" fish, and says that in Michigan and Ohio they are, next to the whitefish, the most important food fish of fresh water. Quotations from Dr. Henshall and Dr. Sterling are frequent, and from these two authors alone the German readers get much valuable information concerning the life, history and habits of these fishes. In Germany the adult fish spawn in May and June, as in New York, but our author says that young fish sometimes spawn in the south (in America) from August to November, a statement which is new to us. A careful study of the literature of these fishes has enabled the author to condense a great deal of valuable information in a small compass, and yet he is careful to credit the authorities from which he draws, a most commendable thing in a compiler.

The two men in Germany who have been the most enterprising in exchanging the fishes of their country for those of America, are Count von Behr, President of the German Fishery Association, and Count von dem Borne, a private fishculturist. The former confines himself to the introduction of American salmonidæ, while the latter inclines to the percoids, of which European waters have but two good native specimens. In return they have sent many valuable lots of eggs of the different European salmonidæ to this country, and their energy and enterprise will be remembered while the literature of fishes remains.

*Der Schwarzbarsch und der Forellenbarsch, Black Bass; zwei Amerikanische Fische in Deutschland. Von Max von dem Borne, Berneuchen, Neudamm. Verlag von T. Neumann, 1888.

CANADIAN LOBSTERS.—Ottawa, Jan. 23.—The Dominion Government has adopted a few of the recommendations contained in the report of the Lobster Commission appointed in May last. The last *Canada Gazette* contains an order in Council setting forth that hereafter it will be unlawful to catch or have in possession anywhere on the Atlantic coasts, any lobsters between the 1st of July and the 31st of December, and on the coasts of the Gulf of St. Lawrence the close season is to extend from the 15th of July to the 31st of December. It is further provided, that "It shall be unlawful at any time to fish for, catch, kill, buy, sell, expose for sale, or have in possession any berried or soft-shell lobsters, or any lobster under 9in. in length, measuring from head to tail, exclusive of claws or feelers, and when caught in fishing apparatus in legal use, they shall be liberated alive by the proprietor, owner, agent, tenant, occupier, partner, or person actually in charge, either as occupant or servant, on each of whom shall devolve the proof of such actual liberations."

THE NEW FISH COMMISSIONER.

ON Monday last, President Cleveland appointed Col. Marshall McDonald to be the Fish Commissioner of the United States, in place of Prof. G. Brown Goode, who declined to leave his position as the head of the National Museum in order to retain the commissionership to which he was appointed without his seeking, or even desiring it. The appointment of Col. McDonald is a most excellent one, and was requested by most of the employees of the Commission, the National Fishery Association, the Fulton Market Fishmongers' Association, and many U. S. Senators, all of whom petitioned for his appointment. He is a practical fishculturist of long experience, and is a man of the requisite breadth of view to take charge of the vast interests, both scientific and practical, which have grown with the annual expansion of the work since the Commission was organized by Prof. Baird, in 1872.

Col. McDonald was born in Romney, Va., in 1835. In 1854 and 1855 he was a student of natural history under Professor Baird at the Smithsonian Institution. He was graduated at the Virginia Military Institution in 1861. He served from 1861 to 1865 in the Confederate Army as an officer of engineers and ordnance, and at the close of the war was Chief Engineer of the Army of North Carolina, under Braxton Bragg, with the rank of Colonel. His commission as Brigadier-General had been made out, but it failed to reach him until the surrender. From 1865 to 1879 he was a Professor in the Virginia Military Institute. In 1877 he was a commissioner of State to make a survey of the mineral resources of the James River Basin and reported to the Legislature.

In 1875 he became interested in fishculture and assisted Mr. Fred Mather when the latter was sent by Prof. Baird to establish a hatchery for California salmon at Lexington, Va., and was shortly afterward appointed to be the sole Fish Commissioner of the State. The following year he invented the famous fishway which bears his name, and which differed in principle from any then in use.

In 1879 he became attached to the United States Fish Commission. For some years he has been in charge of the entire work of the distribution of young fishes, and more recently has been chief of the division of fishculture in the United States Fish Commission. He has received gold medals for improvements in fishculture from the international fishery exhibitions at Berlin and London, a silver medal from the Société d'Acclimation of France, and a special medal from the same society for a fishway devised for the River Vienne, in France. In 1881 he devised the automatic hatching jars now in general use by the United States Fish Commission, the several State commissions, and in Europe and Japan. This apparatus first made possible the vast extension on the work of shad propagation accomplished of late years and rendered the work of the United States Commissioners practicable from the commercial standpoint. In the winter of 1882 he developed at Wood's Holl the tidal apparatus now in use for hatching the floating eggs of cod, halibut and other marine species. The vast work of distribution now carried on by the United States Fish Commission has been developed by using this, its methods perfected, and the cost of the work cheapened, so that vastly greater results are now obtained without any increase of cost.

His papers, published from time to time, cover the whole range of fishcultural work in its scientific as well as economic aspects and are to be found in his State reports as Commissioner of Fisheries for Virginia, the report of the Commissioners in FOREST AND STREAM, in *Science*, in the annual report of the Fisheries Society and in the quarto fisheries report. He is accounted by competent judges as the most accomplished fishculturist in the country, if not in the world. He is known wherever the shad and carp propagated by the Government commission has been distributed. He is zealous in his work, a good organizer, and an officer who knows how to get along with the economical allowance of Congress.

Within the past few years there has been some dissatisfaction expressed by the Interior States because, in their opinion, too much of the appropriations were expended in deep sea explorations, in which they were not interested, and they demanded that more should be done in fishculture, especially in the region of the Great Lakes. We believe that Col. McDonald will be able to harmonize all these discordant elements without sacrificing the scientific inquiries and investigations, for which the Fish Commission was originally created.

REPORT OF THE U. S. FISH COMMISSION.

WE have the last report of the Fish Commission, for 1885, being Part XIII. of the series. It is a bulky octavo of 1,100 pages, with over 200 full page plates, in addition to numerous illustrations printed in the text. As usual, the volume consists of the reports of the Commissioner (112 pages), and appendices containing special reports of vessels, stations, etc., with other interesting matter. Year by year a rapid expansion of the work of the Commission is noticeable, and Congress has shown an appreciation of the work by increasing the appropriations necessary to carry it on. The different State Commissioners have acted in harmony with the U. S. Commissioner, who has also had the hearty cooperation of many men of science in the work of investigation.

The stations at which work of various kinds was done in 1885 were: Investigation and research: Gloucester, Mass.; Wood's Holl, Mass., and St. Jerome, Md. Propagation of the Salmonidæ: Grand Lake Stream, Me.; Bucksport, Me.; Northville, Mich.; Alpena, Mich.; Baird, Cal.; trout ponds near Baird, Cal.; Wytheville, Va., and Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y. Propagation of shad: Battery Station, Md.; Central Station, Washington, D. C.; Fort Washington, Md.; Gloucester city, N. J., and Lambertville, N. J. Propagation of carp: Monument Reservation, Washington, D. C., and Arsenal grounds, Washington, D. C. A new station for hatching the Rocky Mountain trout, *Salmo purpuratus*, is proposed in Colorado, or elsewhere in that region, it being thought by ichthyologists that this species will prove more valuable than the rainbow trout, being of greater size and more active.

The vessels of the Commission are: The Albatross, a seagoing steamer, fitted for deep-sea dredging and investigation, a description of which has appeared in our columns. The Fish Hawk, a flat-bottomed, twin-screw steamer, fitted to ascend rivers and hatch shad and to assist the hatching of sea fishes at Wood's Holl. The Lookout, a vessel originally designed for a pleasure yacht, but capable of making ocean voyages, having gone on a trip of investigation to the west coast of Florida in March, and then to No Man's Land, and in August it was loaned to Mr. E. G. Blackford, of the N. Y. Commission, to inspect the oyster beds of New York waters. The schooner Grampus, a well-smack, designed by Capt. J. W. Collins, whose work will be to dredge, trawl, etc., as required, and to bring in live fishes for propagation. In addition to these vessels there are the following small auxiliary craft: Albatross cutter, 26½ft. long, 7ft. beam, and 3ft. 10in. deep; Albatross gig, 25ft. long, 5ft. 2in. beam, and 3ft. 3in. deep; Fish Hawk launch, 24ft. 10in. long, 5ft. 8in. beam, and 3ft. 9in. deep; Cygnet (No. 82), 33ft. long, 8½ft. beam, and 4ft. deep, and two launches 30 and 37ft. long attached to the Havre de Grace station. Two other launches have been loaned to the Commission by the Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting. All the larger vessels are officered and manned by the U. S. Navy.

The railroad cars of the Commission are three in number and are in active service about six months in each year. Many railroads have taken the cars over their rails gratuitously, while others have hauled them at the nominal sum of 20 cents per mile and have also given permission to transport both fish and eggs in the baggage cars of passenger trains. The foreign steamship companies have given free transportation for fish and eggs both ways, thus showing their appreciation of the work done by the fishculturists on both sides of the Atlantic.

The species of fish and invertebrates receiving the attention of the Commission during the year were: Codfish, white perch, whitefish, moranke (*Coregonus albula*), grayling, brook trout, lake trout, rainbow trout, salmon (Atlantic), landlocked salmon, brown trout (European), Loch Leven trout (Scotch), salmon (California), shad, river herring, smelt, tomcod, carp, goldfish, golden ide, tench, catfish, round clams, oysters and lobsters. In addition to this list the red-eye perch (rock bass) and black bass have received favorable consideration, and may be added to the list of species cultivated at an early day. There are detailed reports on the culture of all these fishes, and, under the head of "The Increase of Food Fishes," fishways are given an important place. The McDonald fishway over the Great Falls of the Potomac has been planned and the contract given out by the Secretary of War, the terms requiring its completion on Oct. 31.

The work of the steamer Albatross is reported by Lieut.-Commander Z. L. Tanner, U. S. N., commanding. The logs of the voyages are given in full; much interesting material was obtained by dredging and trawling in the Gulf of Mexico and in other waters. The work of the Fish Hawk is reported by Lieut. L. W. Piepmeyer, U. S. N., commanding. The vessel engaged in shad hatching on the Delaware and in hatching Spanish mackerel in Virginia, and then went to Wood's Holl. The Lookout did some work on the Gulf coast of Florida, which is reported by Mate James A. Smith, U. S. N., commanding, and then assisted in the shad hatching in Chesapeake Bay, Elk River, and on the Delaware River. The breadth of the work of the Commission is partly outlined in the foregoing remarks, and is far beyond the most sanguine dreams of the fishculturist of a dozen years previous.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE JAPANESE FISHERIES.—We have the 27th report of the Northern Fisheries Society of Japan, dated October, 1887. By favor of President K. Ito, we have a translation of its contents, which are: Association Records—Monthly meetings, new members and donations. Contributions—Life of the late Prof. Spencer F. Baird, with portrait. Correspondence—Salmon Fisheries of Kitanii; Kombu Market; Hakodate Exports and Imports of Marine Products. News—Voracity of the Shark; Results of the Etrof Salmon Fisheries; New Method of Tai Fishery; The Howietown Hatchery; Mr. Akokabe in China; Narrow Escape of a Nova Scotia Fishing Schooner; Deterioration of the French Sardine Fisheries; Death of the United States Fish Commissioner; Review of the Herring Fisheries of Hokkaido; Coffee House for Gloucester Fishermen, and the President's Return from America.

HATCHING CODFISH.—At the new hatchery at Jen Pond Island, near Cape Ann, the U. S. Fish Commission has at present seven millions of codfish eggs in process of hatching.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 25 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Jan. 24. to 29.—Augusta, Ga., Richmond County Poultry and Pet Stock.

Feb. 13 to 17.—First show Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, Utica, N. Y. E. J. Spencer, Sec.

Feb. 21 to 24, 1888.—Twelfth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 28 to March 2.—Show of Philadelphia Kennel Club. W. H. Child, Sec.

March 27 to 30.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

April 3 to 6.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **5708.**

OPPOSED TO RULE 2.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I note that Mr. Peshall accuses me, in common with other opponents of Rule 2, of writing "bosh;" but it strikes me very forcibly that when he continues the paragraph by saying that the entry fees charged at shows and the compulsory registration fees are on a par he writes utter rot himself. The entry fees to shows are payment for possible benefits to be accrued (in the shape of prizes), and board and attendance during the continuance of the show. Will Mr. Peshall inform me what benefit will accrue to owners registering in his book when they are already entered in the *A. K. R.*? to the owners of the worthless curs to be seen at every show? or to the man who enters his pet for the satisfaction of seeing him at a show? and never heard and doesn't want to hear of the American Kennel Club Stud Book or any other stud book or register, for that matter. Will he also state what his grounds are for saying that had Rule 2 been in force when Kino was first exhibited, his breeding would have been discovered? Kino was registered in the *A. K. R.* as "pedigree unknown; imported," and it was well known that his breeding was obscure. Had he been entered in the A. K. C. S. B. would he not have been entered in the same manner? Rule 2 requires all dogs entered at shows to be registered in the A. K. C. S. B., and in consequence dogs of the "Sire—Unknown. Dam—Fan" breeding and "Sire—Bulldog. Dam—Newfoundland" type would be altogether too common in its pages. Would it tend to advance the interests of dogs to have such brutes as these registered? I think not.

At the Ottawa show held in '83 there were 319 entries, out of these over fifty were without pedigrees. What a benefit it would be had they been put on record, immortalized, in the A.K.C.S.B.! It must not be thought that the Ottawa show was a paltry little "side show" affair. The D. of C. K. C. exhibited its dogs and Messrs. Harrison, Davey, O'Shea, Callender, Jarvis, Leavitt, Niven, Campbell, Wilms, Rothera, Rutherford, and the Hillside and Howell kennels were entered there. I mention Ottawa as the catalogue happened to be on my table.

The one or two dogs I propose showing this spring were entered in the first issue of the A.K.C.S.B., therefore I will have no compunction in showing them at all shows; but I meant to exhibit from four to six this fall in the West, most of whom are not registered. I will not register one dog under compulsion, and therefore will not exhibit them at shows held under Rule 2. My opinions may be "bosh" but I will act up to them. I have to submit to coercion in business matters; but will not be coerced in my recreations of which I count my dogs, their work in the field and exhibition on the bench the chief. If other dog lovers will follow the same course Rule No. 2 will soon have to be rescinded.

I trust Mr. Peshall will not fall into the too common error of lapsing into personalities, as he has made statements which I would in all courtesy be obliged if he would explain.

F. H. F. MERCER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have no hesitation in saying that I am strongly opposed to Rule 2 as being hurtful to kennel interests. As a breeder of fine dogs, I am opposed to allowing or making it possible for any one who is willing to pay 50 cents apiece for the registration of his dogs to offer these dogs and their progeny for sale under the title of being registered in the A. K. C. S. B., which would be considered by the novice as being all that was necessary to prove the superior breeding of the animals in question. In the registration of horses, cattle, and other animals, the owner has to show that the animal he desires to register is eligible for registration, either through its individual merit or from the fact that it is descended from animals of known merit or that have been registered. If Rule 2 is enforced, any man can take the worst mongrel off the street, fill out a registration blank, and forward 50 cents with the same to the secretary of the A. K. C., attach a number to his dog, and then dispose of him to the first purchaser for several times the amount he is worth, from the fact of his being registered. Any breeder will recognize the force of this statement. My opinion has always been, that if a man did not think enough of his dog to register him that it was his own loss. Hundreds of dogs are exhibited annually that are no more eligible for registration in any stud book, in the eyes of competent judges, than would be a cross between a hound and a spaniel. I hope to see Rule 2 struck out.

ANDREW LAIDLAW.

WOODSTOCK, Ontario.

The American Spaniel Club has voted on the question: "Shall the club funds be distributed at shows where compulsory registration is enforced?" There were 44 votes received, 35 of which were opposed to giving the prizes where Rule 2 is enforced and 9 in favor of doing so; 7 of the latter were in favor of supporting Rule 2 and 2 were non-committal, but thought it best to offer prizes at the large shows. As the members of the American Spaniel Club are representative breeders, the result of the vote is significant as showing the attitude of the spaniel men toward the clique of schemers who have set out to run the dog interests of this country to suit their own ends.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Let me congratulate you upon your manly stand in regard to Rule 2, secretly passed by the American Kennel Club. I indorse your views and those of several very sensible men whose letters adorned your columns on the same subject.

At a recent meeting of the Pacific Kennel Club, of which I have the honor to be president, and which is a member of the A. K. C., the rule was generally condemned as being too arbitrary, narrow, and not at all in accordance with good taste or judgment. It is un-American. If obeyed literally here, we would have few entries. If obeyed literally throughout the country at large, it would seriously embarrass and cripple the very object for which bench shows were created, viz.: the improvement of all breeds of our canine friends. In time it may be beneficial to establish such a rule, but not now. We are too young; let us wait.

It occurs to me that there must be something behind this action of the A. K. C. Is there an Ethiopean in the fence? Where and what is he?

I am in favor of registration, but the conditions are so widely different here from the conditions in England, that we cannot avail ourselves of local registration to the same extent. England is bound in a small volume, close knit. We cover almost limitless space. Our club is only a baby, but we joined the A. K. C. on broad grounds, inspired by the best motives.

If I, for one, as an officer of the club, had ever thought the central organization would try to enact a law or rule which is so obviously unfair, or which had something behind it all, my vote would never have assisted the application for membership therein. Accept my best wishes, Mr. Editor, for a happy New Year. And that good dogs may continue to increase, and fill the land, and their owners be crowned with pride, is the hearty desire of your friend,

STUART TAYLOR.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I own the bitch Nutmeg and intended to have shown her with several others at New York, but that odious Rule 2 is too big a pill for me to swallow.

The *A. K. R.* has always been satisfactory, and I have had no inclination to change or to patronize more than one, and I am of the opinion that while I remain in my right mind I shall not be driven into it. Although afraid that wins will not count at Utica, owing to their decision against Rule 2, yet I shall show there.

H. R. T. COFFIN.

GLENS FALLS, New York.

It appears that the editor of the *A. K. R.* some four years ago expressed an opinion that compulsory registration would remedy certain existing evils, if it could be brought about; but we have yet to learn that he or any one else ever seriously proposed to compel owners to pay registry fees, until the idea was taken up by Secretary Vredenburgh and his friends who wanted to provide a berth for him. What the precise views of the editor of the *A. K. R.* on compulsory registration may now be we are not advised, but if any one is ignorant of what the dog owners of this country think about it he can readily learn by reading their views as expressed in this journal.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the American Mastiff Club it was resolved that the prizes offered for competition at the show of the New England Kennel Club by the American Mastiff Club are hereby withdrawn. This action was taken on the ground that the withdrawal of the New England Kennel Club from the American Kennel Club makes a radical change in the conditions under which the prizes were offered.

THE BEAGLE CLUB.—We have received the report of the treasurer and secretary of the American English Beagle Club for the six months ending Dec. 31, 1887. The report shows a small balance to the credit of the club. The list of members numbers 49. The club has done good work in the past and it is to be hoped that every lover of the breed will come forward and by joining the club assist to increase its usefulness in the future.

POINTER BITCH LOST.—A liver and white pointer bitch, 4yrs. old and weighing about 42lbs., has strayed or been stolen. She had on a black, round leather collar. A liberal reward will be paid for her return to her owner, W. T. Payne, 31 West Thirty-eighth street, New York.

NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The managers of the coming Westminster Kennel Club show have decided to make a class for wire-haired fox-terrier bitches; to divide the class for field and cocker spaniel puppies, making one class for puppies, liver or black, and the other for those of any other color. A champion class has been made for toy spaniels to include King Charles, Blenheim, tri-color and ruby spaniels, and a puppy class for same breeds (if five are entered). They will also divide any class by sex where not less than five of either sex are entered. This will apply to bloodhounds, Newfoundlands, Great Danes and all the smaller breeds, for which but one class is provided in the premium list. In consequence of the disastrous results of the fire at the late Columbus show they have decided to take out a policy of $100,000 on the dogs while on exhibition, although from the extra precautionary measures observed a fire attended by loss of property at Madison Square Garden is reduced to almost an impossibility.

There appears to be a growing impression among exhibitors that dogs having no known pedigree cannot be shown, on account of the new registration rule. This is an error, as dogs without a pedigree can be registered as well as those with them.

The Philadelphia & Reading Railway Co., Chicago & Grand Trunk, New York, Lake Erie & Western, Baltimore & Ohio, New York, New Haven & Hartford, Delaware, Lackawana & Western, Central Railroad of New Jersey, Long Island, New York Central & Hudson River railroads, will carry dogs free when accompanied by their owners on presentation of our identification papers. The Adams, American, National, Baltimore & Ohio and Long Island express companies will return dogs free of charge that have been carried prepaid to our show.

If the number of entries received up to date is any indication of what the total number is to be, the forthcoming will be the largest show ever held in New York.

JAS. MORTIMER, Supt.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.

THE WORCESTER FUR COMPANY.

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 18.—The Fur Company held their annual meeting at No. 442 Main street, Monday evening, Jan. 16, with a large attendance. The meeting was called to order by the secretary, after which the veteran president, Uncle Nathan Harrington, in a brief speech declined being a candidate for re-election, giving as the principal reason that the office should be filled by a younger man. The meeting, however, thought differently, and proceeded to re-elect him unanimously, but the old gentleman was firm in his decision, and Mr. A. B. F. Kinney was then chosen president, and E. S. Knowles, secretary. After the choice of officers there was a general discussion regarding the date and other arrangements of the annual grand fox hunt, which resulted in fixing upon Wednesday, Feb. 1. The meet will be at Heywood Farm, the same grounds selected last year, and a general invitation is extended to fox hunters everywhere to bring their dogs and join in the hunt. The sportsmen will meet in the evening at the Bay State House to enjoy a good supper and talk over the events of the day.

Last year's fox hunt was the first the Fur Company has ever held, and was pronounced by all who participated an immense success, and was hardly over when the members began to talk about what they would do another year. The brief account of the affair which appeared in FOREST AND STREAM awakened an interest which extended even beyond New England, and many sportsmen, some of whom reside at a great distance, have expressed a desire to come and see us when the next grand hunt should occur. All such should understand that they will be cordially welcomed, and with a favorable day the company expect grand sport. Of course every fox hunter understands that in an undertaking of this kind everything depends on the weather. Foxes are plentiful, and with a large number of dogs and sportsmen some of the party will be likely to be favored with shots unless the day should be exceptionally bad.

The fox hunters here have had fairly good success thus far the present season, and about thirty foxes are the score to date.

E. SPRAGUE KNOWLES.

THE A. K. C. TREASURER'S REPORT.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed please find statement of the Stud Book account, which I trust you will publish in your next issue, as an answer to the many misstatements and misleading articles that have appeared from time to time in your paper.

Your insinuation in this week's issue, that I have had added to my salary money from a guarantee fund is a romance of your own creation, and in reply to it I can only say that there has been no money paid to me, directly nor indirectly, other than the amounts named in the inclosed statement. If I see fit to charge for my services $8 or $800 per week it is simply a matter to be settled between the A. K. C. and myself, and I fail to see what right the FOREST AND STREAM has to question or refer to the amount paid me or my motive in accepting it.

A. P. VREDENBURGH.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENSES OF THE A. K. C. S. B. FOR THE YEAR ENDING DEC. 31, 1887.

Receipts.

Received dues from A. K. C. members (not used for stud book purposes)		$236.25
"	Entries for Vol. IV	1,089.50
"	Advertisements, Vol. IV., Parts I., II., III. (Part IV. not yet due)	496.25
"	Subscribers, Vol. IV	221.00
"	Cash sales, Vol. IV., Parts I., II., and III., (Part IV. not yet published)	213.50
"	Cash sales, Vols. I., II. and III.	76.00
"	Tabulated pedigrees	110.00
"	Donation for a bookcase	10.00
"	Fees, charged for collections	.65
		$2,453.15
Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1888		$650.04

Expenses.

Paid for Club expenses from A. K. C. dues	$58.27
Librarian of Congress, Copyright	4.00
Fees charged by bank for collections	6.50
Petty expenses (telegrams, express, etc.)	8.63
Gas bills	11.19
Postage stamps	67.75
Office furniture	67.95
Paid for Vols. I., II. and III.	59.50
Office rent	164.58
Printing stud book, Parts I., II. and III. (including a new issue of Vol. II. and 5,000 copies of the bench show edition, distributed at the spring shows for the benefit of advertisers)	954.74
Salary of Secretary	400.00
Balance on hand	650.04
	$2,453.15

[From the above it appears that Mr. Peshall's statement of Jan. 7, printed last week, "the club has paid all bills and now has $800 and over to its credit in the bank," was misleading. The club has not paid all its bills with a balance of $800 and over in the bank. The balance here shown is only $650, and when the bills are paid there will be actually less than one-half of that sum to the stud book's credit. The receipts given include the entry fees and advertising of Part IV.; the bill for printing that part is a liability that must be met from these receipts, and that bill will not be less than say $250. Deducting this from the $650.04 leaves $400.04. The dues of the A. K. C. members do not belong in this account at all; the balance of the receipts, $236.25, less the expenditures $58.27 leaves $177.98 on hand. Deduct this from the $400.04, we have left $222.06, which is approximately the actual balance on hand after the ostensible expenses of the stud book for a year have been paid. There is quite a difference between $222.06 and "$800 and over." By charging the book with only $400 for the secretary's salary it can be made to appear that the publication has paid for itself, and has a balance to its credit. But that leaves the rest of the salary to be accounted for. Despite Mr. Vredenburgh's unwillingness to have this point discussed, it is one that ought to be cleared up. Nobody believes that the secretary is giving his time and talents to this work for $8 a week. He is getting more pay from those who put up for the book, or he has been working in the hope of getting more by this compulsory taxation. This is plain enough. It is equally plain that, as the stud book bonanza has not panned out rich, the Rule 2 expedient has been adopted to bring in the funds. Two men claim credit for the idea. Cugle of Hartford, who moved it, says he thought of it first, and he frankly acknowledges that the design of the rule is to get money to pay the club's expenses. Mr. Peshall claims that he is the originator of the rule, and he says he wants to elevate the dog. The fact is, he wants to raise the wind for the benefit of his friend and employee, Vredenburgh. The rule, if breeders and owners should submit to it, would put hundreds of dollars into the club's treasury; then the club could pay an adequate salary for a secretary. If breeders and owners are disposed to pay this tax, well and good; the little scheme would work excellently. But the hitch is just here, that the breeders and owners do not propose to do any such thing.]

TEXAS FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The second annual meeting of the Texas Field Trials Club was held near Marshall, Texas, on Jan. 13 and 14, 1888. In the Derby there were eight starters, five pointers and three setters. The latter formed a triumvirate and divided all the honors among themselves.

Crofton, winner of first, is a handsome, stylish dog, well trained and with plenty of bird sense. Lightning, winner of second, is much like Crofton, but a shade below him in speed and style. He has had more experience than the other winners, to which his success may be largely attributed. Lotta, winner of third, is a beautiful little bitch of remarkable style and speed. She was, however, lacking in experience, and failed to retrieve. For natural qualities she was the best animal that appeared in either stake.

The running was begun on Jan. 13, and finished the morning of the 14th:

THE DERBY.

First Series.

John L. Phillips's black, white and tan English setter dog Crofton (Gath's Pride—Lady M.), whelped May 29, 1886, *beat*

Mrs. J. K. Renaud's white, black and tan English setter bitch Lotta (Roderigo—Lena R.), whelped April 26, 1886.

W. P. Poland's black pointer bitch Onyx (Wat—Poland's Flash), whelped April 9, 1887, *beat*

R. M. Hutching's lemon and white pointer bitch Pride of M. (Bang Bang—Zanetta), whelped April 10, 1886, withdrawn on account of lameness.

C. E. Bringhurst's black, white and tan English setter dog Lightning (Count Noble—Belle Gladstone, whelped May 22, 1886, *beat*

W. J. Rosborough's liver and white pointer dog Bang (Cloud—Fantine), whelped July, 1886.

W. J. Wolz's liver and white pointer dog Wat's Prize (Meteor Fred—Beta), whelped Aug. 3, 1886, *beat*

A. J. Graham's liver and white pointer dog Harry (Bruno—Poland's Flash), whelped Aug. 3, 1886.

Second Series.

Lightning beat Onyx.
Crofton beat Wat's Prize.

Third Series.

Crofton beat Lightning and won first.

Tie for Second Place.

Lightning beat Lotta and won second.
Lotta beat Bang and won third.

PREVIOUS WINNERS.—1887—First, Captain Craig, English setter; second, Ress, pointer; third, Mike, Irish setter.

ALL-AGED STAKE.

The first series of the All-Aged Stake and one heat of the second series was run on the 14th, when the bad weather prevented further running and the judges placed the dogs, the running and handling and awards were as follows;

First Series.

W. M. Robertson's cross bred black setter dog Jet (Gordon—the Harvey bitch), *beat*
John Drees's imported black pointer dog Joe Pape (Sambo the Devil—Spot).

W. J. Wolz's liver and white pointer dog Wat's Prize (Meteor Fred—Beta), *beat*
C. E. Bringhurst's white, black and tan English setter dog Randolph (Cyrus—Belle Gladstone).

J. L. Phillips's black, white and tan English setter dog Crofton (Gath's Pride—Lady M.), *beat*
W. J. Wolz's liver and white pointer dog John Saunders (Meteor—Flirt).

Walter Cock's liver and white pointer bitch Ress (Bruce Ranger—Lady M.), *beat*
W. J. Rosborough, Jr.'s liver and white pointer dog Bang (Bruno—Poland's Flash).

Mrs. J. K. Renaud's white, black and tan English setter bitch Lotta (Roderigo—Lena R.), *beat*
W. P. Poland's black pointer dog Cloud (Orco—Poland's Flash).

Second Series.

Ress beat Jet. Further running, on account of bad weather, was impracticable, and as provided for by the rules, the handlers readily agreeing thereto, the judges placed the winning dogs as follows: First, Ress; second, Crofton; and third Lotta.

PREVIOUS WINNERS.—1887—First, Wat, pointer; second, Meteor Fred, pointer; third, Juno, pointer.

The judges of the Derby were Hon. John Clegg, of Lafayette, La.; Mr. L. B. Baynard, of Alexandria, La., and Mr. C. D. Kretz, of Marshall, Tex.

In the All-Aged Stake the dogs were divided and ran in different fields; some of the heats being judged by Messrs. Baynard and Kretz, the remainder by Judge Clegg, assisted by Mr. A. R. Starr, of Marshall, Tex.

Ress, the winner of first in the All-Aged, is a native bitch, quite handsome in appearance, of medium size. She has fine nose, speed and style, very obedient and well trained. Her performance in the last heat was one which would have done credit to any field trial winner.

The setters as a general rule were much superior in merit to their short-haired antagonists.

EXCELSIOR.

AMERICAN SPANIEL CLUB.

FOLLOWING are the dog show calssifications adopted by the American Kennel Club:

Classification No. 1.

Field Spaniels—Over 28lbs.—Champion class, any color dogs and bitches. Open class, black dogs, also bitches. Open class, liver dogs, also bitches. Open class—any other color—dogs, also bitches.

Clumbers.—Champion class, dogs and bitches. Open class, dogs and bitches.

Cockers—Not over 28lbs.—Champion class—any color—dogs, also bitches. Open class—any other color—dogs, also bitches.

Irish Water Spaniels.—Open class, dogs and bitches.

Puppy Class—Any variety.—Dogs and bitches.

Classification No. 2.

Spaniels—All breeds over 28lbs.—Champion class, dogs and bitches.

Field Spaniels—Over 28lbs.—Black, open class, dogs, also bitches. Any other color, open class, dogs, also bitches.

Clumbers.—Open class, dogs and bitches.

Irish Water Spaniels.—Open class, dogs and bitches.

Cockers—Not over 28lbs.—Champion class, dogs and bitches. Black, open class, dogs, also bitches. Any other color, open class, dogs and bitches.

Puppy Class.—Dogs and bitches.

Classification No. 3.

Spaniels—All breeds over 28lbs.—Champion class, dogs and bitches.

Field Spaniels over 28lbs.—Open class, dogs and bitches.

Clumbers—Open class, dogs and bitches.

Cockers—Not over 28lbs.—Champion class—any color—dogs and bitches. Black—Open class, dogs and bitches. Any other color—Open class, dogs and bitches.

Puppy Class—Dogs and bitches.

At shows designated by the club a subscription of $25 will be made where Classification No. 1 is adopted; if Classification No. 2, $15; Classification No. 3, $10, to be used as the bench show committee may determine.

The following conditions must be complied with or the amount subscribed will be withheld: At least two money prizes must be given in each class, with the exception of champion classes. The words "American Spaniel Club, Classification No. —" must be inserted above the spaniel classes in both premium list and catalogue. A judge from the list approved by the Club must be appointed to adjudicate upon the spaniel classes. No classes can be cancelled, but sub-divisions of classes may be made if deemed desirable.

Following is the list of judges: S. R. Hemingway, New Haven, Conn.; J. F. Kirk, Toronto, Can.; Chas. H. Mason, New York; Dr. J. S. Niven, London, Ont.; E. S. Porter, New Haven, Conn.; James Watson, Philadelphia, Pa.; J. P. Willey, Salmon Falls, N. H.; A. C. Wilmerding, New York.

INDIANAPOLIS DOG SHOW.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The bench show of dogs in connection with the State Poultry Association's show is now being held in Tomlinson Hall and is attracting a great many people. There are over one hundred entries, and you find them of all kinds and sizes, from the three-pound terrier to the massive St. Bernard in all his majestic glory. The sporting class has some fine specimens. Mr. Harry S. New shows a very beautiful pointer dog Beauvier, who had a walkover for first. P. T. Madison's English setter Rush Gladstone, Gordon setter Don's Boy and Irish water spaniel Tipperary are the most admired of any in the show, as each one has won first in his class, and Rush has captured the Governor's prize for the best setter in the show. Maurice Donnelly shows a fine imported Irish setter dog Grouse, that he takes great pleasure in having his friends examine. P. H. Jacobs, of Philadelphia, Pa., and J. E. Isgrigg, of this city, judged all classes. Following is a list of the

AWARDS.

COLLIES.—1st, J. E. Dougherty's Boss. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, J. Dougherty's Mattie and Ruby.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, H. Springfield's Leo; 2d, G. B. Walton's Romeo.

ST. BERNARDS.—1st, J. N. Huston's Nero.—SMOOTH—1st, J. C. New's Bruce.

MASTIFFS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* E. M. Bronson's Ashmont Victor. *Bitch:* E. M. Bonson's Delph Viva.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Bates, Jr.'s Liber; 2d, G. Jackson's Punch; 3d, Gist & West's Gerald. *Bitches:* 1st, H. Bates, Jr.'s Victoria; 2d, G. Jackson's Judy. *Puppies:* 1st, L. Fisher's Fritz.

POINTERS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. S. New's Beauvoir. *Bitches:* 1st, N. Leanty's Queen; 2d, C. W. Meeker's Frankie. *Puppies:* 1st, N. Leanty's unnamed.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, P. T. Madison's Rush Gladstone; 2d, G. Bruce's Shep. *Bitches:* 1st, H. S. New's Quail; 2d, R. C. Spencer's Fannie.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, P. T. Madison's Don's Boy; 2d, J. D. Luce's Jim Blaine. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Routier's Bird; 2d, S. Biddy's Nell.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, M. Donnelley's Grouse; 2d, J. Will's Rip. *Bitches:* 1st, A. A. Anderson's Frankie; 2d, G. J. Marott's Glennis.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, N. W. Baylos's Grover and Frankie.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, J. Chadwick's unnamed.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Board's Dixie. *Bitches:* 1st, D. O. Porter's Gipsy; 2d, L. Fisher's Maria.

FIELD SPANIELS.—1st. A. H. Hanneman's unnamed.

COCKER SPANIELS.—1st, R. B. Walcott's Guard.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, P. T. Madison's Tipperary.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Bitches:* 1st, Miss Mary Beal's unnamed; 2d, R. Merrifield's unnamed.

PUGS.—1st, D. O. Porter's Pink.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—*Bitches:* 1st, C. W. Wilson's Silver; 2d, C. Jelleff's Nellie.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Governor's prize for best setter, P. T. Madison's Rush Gladstone; largest dog, J. N. Huston's Nero.

RICHMOND.

SPANIEL STOLEN.—Brantford, Ont., Jan. 18.—Some time ago I had stolen from my kennels the dark red cocker spaniel Rufus, winner of first, St. Louis, and second, Milwaukee, last fall. He is a dark Irish-setter-red in color, with white blaze on face, rather short in back, and tail docked very short. I will pay a large reward for information that will lead to his recovery, or apprehension of the thief. If any of your numerous readers should see a dog answering to this description at any of the coming shows they will be well paid for same and greatly oblige CHAS. M. NELLES (Brant Cocker Kennels).

GIPSY GIRL.—Can any reader give us information of the pedigree of an English setter bitch Gipsy Girl, owned by the late Horace Smith.

WHY DOES THE A. K. C. EXIST?

Editor Forest and Stream:

The answer of the toad-eating brigade to the above will be, "For the encouragement of doggy interests, protection of dog shows, etc." But, most noble and mighty A. K. C., do you really imagine the public thinks so? Truly you have slept with lies, dwelt with humbug, and eaten and drunken with schemers until you may really believe it yourself; and many and constant are the high-sounding professions in which you have enunciated this stupid platitude. But don't you know that by your works you are judged? Now, in your whole career can you point to one instance where you have interfered to protect a single exhibitor from injustice perpetrated on him by one of your members?

You have disqualified two exhibitors for offenses against clubs; yet Dr. Cryer was swindled out of his right to claim the pug Joe at Pittsburgh; the competitors in the "mastiff puppy" class were defrauded of their rights; Mr. Fellows was beaten out of his money in the "Chicago special" business; the "pointer judging" at New York was the most disgraceful piece of business that was ever a part of a show; the bogus medals twice swindled dozens of exhibitors; "Beaufort—Patti M." was a most flagrant outrage; "construction" was a palpable and corrupt attempt to evade the plain requirements of your own rules, and one of your members openly carried out the nefarious scheme.

Club after club has failed to pay its prizes; and did you ever even censure one of your members for their plain transgression of common honesty or justice? Did you not have most careful reports made you in the bogus medals and Chicago special cases, clearly establishing the cases of the prosecution, and did you not table both of them? Some of these indictments against you have lapsed by time, in some you have reversed your first wrong action; but have you ever put yourself on record that you were ever willing to do justice to a private individual against one of your members?

These are pertinent questions, and flapdoodle never answered a question yet; so don't depend on the lackey division shutting our mouths with rot about "gentlemen;" you know that there are no greater knaves in Christendon than some "gentlemen."

I have given you plain facts, deny them if you can prove your denial. Until you do so, how can you expect the average exhibitor to look on you as anything but a clique of rings? Do you not know that the exhibitor generally has a grudge at clubs? Has he not been the victim of some of the knaveries or wrongs I have recited? Is it not natural that he should think a club of clubs only a concentration of the evils and tyrannies he has suffered under? And to induce him to believe that you are actuated by the most knightly desire to befriend him, you require him to duff up 50 cents for something he knows no more about than he does of Druidical language!

If the A. K. C. is to really live, it must show the exhibitor that it has a little grace for him, that occasionally it remembers that he has some part in the success of dog shows. I dare you to show that you have ever, by word or deed, openly or in private, showed the slightest interest in the exhibitor, further than to get his money for his entries. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., Jan. 21.

COLUMBUS DOG SHOW.

WE give as a matter of record a list of the awards at the Columbus dog show. The list of the dogs saved is as follows:

MASTIFFS.—A. E. Pitts's Winning Card, Miss Marion Neil's Ace, C. L. Harrington's Gruff and C. E. Prior's Nero.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—T. M. Carsey's Jumbo.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—Mt. Washington Kennels' Paul Gladstone and Miami Kennels' Winfield Noble.

GORDON SETTERS.—W. L. Hammett's Royal Duke and P. Collin's Hector.

IRISH SETTERS.—S. S. Siebert's Muggs and G. C. Urlin's Don G. U.

POINTERS.—G. C. Urlin's Count D. U. and G. V. Neal's Diablesse.

IRISH WATER SPANIEL.—J. Cumming's Dan O'Rourke.

PUGS.—A. E. Pitts's Kash and W. Hogue's Peggy.

The remainder were burned as were the following not mentioned in the prize list:

ST. BERNARDS.—R. J. Sawyer's Sir Charles, Swiss Beda, Plinthia, Columbus Kennels' Guide II. and Alta Kennels' Ivan, Glendalia and Miss Notan.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—J. Leach's Prince and J. H. Hess's Colonel.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—Northwood Kennels' Wick, W. F. Mann's Bix and Lady Twilight, Northwood Kennels' Dashing Maud and C. Velton's Queen A.

IRISH SETTER.—E. Mercer's Maud.

POINTERS.—Idstone Kennels' Lady Croxteth, J. R. Daniels's Donald's Ranger, C. Harris's Mortimer and Lassie's Floss, S. V. Neal's Hairspring and F. C. Hubbard's Juno.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—A. L. Evans's Fanny and Daisy.

DACHSHUND.—H. L. Goodman's Waldine III.

BULLDOG.—World Kennels' Bob.

BULL-TERRIER.—World Kennels' Gladiator.

WIRE-HAIRED TERRIER.—G. F. Gilroy's Glenn.

PUGS.—H. L. Goodman's Bo-Peep, Frankie C. and Tody, George Gillivan's Flossy, Flora, Lakme, Gem and Carrie, and J. Trondle's Judy.

MISCELLANEOUS.—J. C. Colgan's Nellie and J. S. Stone's Fanny.

Following is a complete list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—1st, A. E. Pitts's Winning Card; 2d, G. A. Peters's Ilford Hugo. Very high com., Associated Fanciers' Deedomeia. High com., Miss Marion Neil's Ace and G. L. Harrington's Gruff. *Puppies:* 1st, C. E. Prior's Nero.

GREAT DANES.—1st, C. Cruso's Lady Marie; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Lady Bismark.

ST. BERNARDS.—1st, reserve and very high com., Alta Kennels' Montrose, Lady Alpha, Clio and Plinella; 2d, Associated Fancier's Norah. High com., C. Delano's Ponto. *Puppies:* 1st, Alta Kennels' Newton.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, witheld; 2d, T. M. Carsey's Jumbo.

GREYHOUNDS.—1st, J. F. Simon's Melton; 2d, Mrs. A. O. Stevens's Huntress. Reserve, G. W. Cushing's Daisy Fleetfoot. Very high com., J. Kress's Leta. Com., W. A. Jones's Daisey.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—Mt. Washington Kennels' Paul Gladstone.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mt. Washington Kennels' Keystone; 2d, Dr. J. A. Hartman's San Roy's Boy. Very high com., A. W. Hitch's Jim Gladstone. High com., Northwood Kennels' Royal Bondhu. *Bitches:* 1st, Mt. Washington Kennels' Lady Rock; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Pansy. Very high com., G. V. Neal's Basco and Columbus Kennels' Blue Belle. Com., C. E. Conrad's Girlie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Miami Kennels' Winfield Noble. *Bitches:* 1st, B. F. Lewis's American Phantom. Very high com., F. S. Appleman's Bess.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHAMPION—W. L. Hammett's Royal Duke.—OPEN—1st, E. A. Clobitz's Dashing Count; 2d, O. McArdle's Rhoda. High com., Columbus Kennels' Sport Columbus. *Puppies:* 1st. withheld. High com., F. Mercer's Count Glen.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* 1st, I. H. Roberts's Bruce; 2d, D. L. Carmichael's Max. *Bitch:* H. E. Chubb's Zella Glenduff.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. E. Chubb's Glenduff; 2d, I. H. Roberts's Begorra. Very high com., S. S. Seibert's Muggs. *Bitches:* 1st, W. W. Kendall's Lorna Doone; 2d, C. Velton's Gypsy O'Moore. Very high com., H. A. Bridge's Glenna. Com., S. Dennis's Nettle.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* Absent. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Velton's Gypsy O'Moore.

POINTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* R. Schmidt's Bow Faust. *Bitch:* C. M. Munhall's Patti M.—LARGE—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dayton Kennels' Pap Smizer; 2d, Dr. J. S. F. Holston's Business. Very high com., Idstone Kennels' Planet.—SMALL—1st, Dayton Kennels' Rumpty; 2d, C. L. Dick's Hamlet Sleaford. Very high com., G. C. Urlin's Count D. U. *Bitches:* 1st, Idstone Kennels' Lilly Bang; 2d, Dr. J. G. F. Holsten's Dolly Fauster. Very high com., Mrs. Chas. I. Engle's Lady Trinket. High com., W. Neddermeyer's Corsicaner Tobe. Com., G. V. Neal's Diablesse.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Idstone Kennels' Fred of Idstone. *Bitches:* 1st, Idstone Kennels' Flash of Idstone.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, J. Cumming's Dan O'Rourke; 2d, B. F. Lewis's Colleen O'Donoghue.

COCKER SPANIELS.—1st, Cannonsburgh Cocker Kennels' Keno; 2d, C. A. Merriman's Sport. High com., G. H. Clark's Topsy W.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, C. Sander's Nickey S.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st, 2d, very high com. and com., Doherty & Wagner's Trump, Bell, Dandy and Sal.—PUPPIES—1st, Doherty & Wagner's Echo.

BEAGLES.—1st and 2d, Associated Fanciers' Basso and Contralto. Very high com., T. E. Hibbon's Lakme.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st, Associated Fanciers' Olga.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st, Idstone Kennels' Nimrod; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Eli.

FOX-TERRIERS.—1st, E. Lever's Little Swell; 2d, T. Leonard's Charlie. Very high com., J. Griffin's Judy. High com., C. S. Brumbaugh's Tiney.

COLLIES.—1st, Associated Fanciers' Roy Boy.

BULLDOGS.—Prizes withheld.

BULL-TERRIERS.—1st, W. W. Silvey's unnamed; 2d, World Kennels' Young Royal Princess.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, Mrs. E. Lewis's Royal Agnes; 2d, J. Griffin's Jake.

HARD-HAIRED TERRIERS.—1st, C. T. Thompson's Geesela; 2d, J. A. Stovell's Geesela II. Com., J. Bartholomew's Tina and Jack.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, Miss Mary Neil's Duke.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, C. Stevenson's Donald; 2d, Mrs. N. C. Needle's Nigger. High com., C. Kirk's Dude. Com., Mrs. Eva Stone's Minnie.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. Trondle's Kelpie. *Bitch:* George Gillivan's Peggy.—OPEN.—1st, C. Schwein's Punch; 2d, George Gillivan's Bradford Curtis. Very high com., F. D. Gadsby's Wanda. *Puppies:* 1st, George Gillivan's Bradford Curtis.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, W. W. Silvey's Bedlington terrier Rocks; 2d, J. S. Stone's poodle Joci. Reserve, C. M. Henly's English water spaniel Sport.

There were a large number of special prizes, that in most cases followed the awards in the regular classes. The prize for the best sporting dog was awarded to the English setter dog Paul Gladstone; non-sporting, the St. Bernard dog Moutrose.

UTICA DOG SHOW.—Brantford, Ont., Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I wish, through your columns, to ask the management of the coming Utica show to alter the conditions under which their kennel prizes are given, viz., requiring each kennel to consist of "one dog and three bitches." This practically shuts out all but the very large breeders, for even those who may have a number of good bitches at home it is next to impossible to have three in fit condition, as at least half would be out of condition at any one time of year, either from raising a litter, being in heat or heavy in pup—in which latter case one does not care to risk a long journey. I would ask them to leave the sex optional with exhibitors, or at least not require more than two bitches to each kennel.—CHAS. M. NELLES (Brant Cocker Kennels).

HEMPSTEAD COURSING CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* With the kind permission of the Meadow Brook Club, the coursing meeting on Saturday, the 25th inst., will take place on the club polo grounds instead of the Hempstead polo grounds as announced. The club can be reached via Hempstead or Westbury. Conveyances are better at Hempstead. The sport will commence promptly at 11 o'clock, as the entries are large.—AUGUST BELMONT, JR., Sec.

UTICA DOG SHOW.—Utica, N. Y., Jan. 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you kindly announce that our club will give in addition to kennel prizes in premium list $10 for best kennel of beagles, cocker spaniels and greyhounds.—E. J. SPENCER, Sec'y.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Sarsfield II. By Alfred B. Forsyth, Morristown, N. J., for red Irish setter dog, whelped Sept. 21, 1887, by Sarsfield (Garryowen—Currer Bell II.) out of Nora (A.K.R. 3870).

Trixie. By Black Hawk Kennels, Jefferson, Wis., for black, white and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped Sept. 28, 1887, by Avenger out of Flash.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Volley—Gloster. P. Lorillard, Jr.'s, English setter bitch Volley to J. L. Breeze's Gloster (Dashing Rover—Trinket), Dec. 30.

Liberty—Gloster. P. Lorillard, Jr.'s, English setter bitch Liberty to J. L. Breeze's Gloster (Dashing Rover—Trinket), Jan. 17.

Vickey—Cameron's Racket. W. F. Rutter's (Lawrence, Mass.) beagle bitch Vickey (Racer—Vic) to A. C. Krueger's Cameron's Racket (A.K.R. 4010), Jan. 13.

Topsey—Bannerman. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Topsey to his Bannerman (A.K.R. 1709), Jan. 10.

Fannie—Bannerman. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Fannie to his Bannerman (A.K.R. 1709), Jan. 2.

Dots—Cameron's Racket. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Dots (Cornet—Solo) to his Cameron's Racket (A.K.R. 4010), Jan. 22.

Una—Bannerman. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Una (A.K.R. 1324) to his Bannerman (A.K.R. 1709), Jan. 14.

Constance—Bannerman II. F. M. Bennett's (Cranford, N. J.) beagle bitch Constance (A.K.R. 2912) to his Bannerman II. (A.K.R. 2589), Jan. 14.

Cadess—Scotch Bonivard. Weimer & Lincoln's (Boston, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Cadess (A.K.R. 5250) to G. Walton's Scotch Bonivard, Dec. 1.

Patient—Scotilla. J. E. Long's (St. Louis, Mo.) collie bitch Patient (Charlemagne—Patience) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Scotilla (Dublin Scot—Flurry II.), Nov. 23.

Lizzie—Bonnie Duntroon. Mr. Peat's (Crum Lynn, Pa.) collie (Rex—Topsy) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Bonnie Duntroon (Red Gauntlet—Brenda), Dec. 12.

Flurry III.—Sefton. Chestnut Hill Kennels' (Philadelphia, Pa.) collie bitch Flurry III. (Blue Sky—Flurry II.) to J. F. Godfree's Sefton (Charlemagne—Madge), Dec. 6.

Iduna—Strephon. A. B. Carswell's (Wilmington, Del.) collie bitch Iduna (Rokeby—Lassie II.) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Strephon (Eclipse—Flurry), Jan. 7.

Hebe—Doc. F. B. Root's cocker spaniel bitch Hebe (Obo II.—Belle) to American Cocker Kennels' Doc (A.K.R. 3795), Jan. 6.

Melody—Trailer. H. F. Schellhass's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) beagle bitch Melody (Trailer—Music) to his Trailer (Racket—Fly), Jan. 16.

Trinket—Trailer. H. F. Schellhass's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) beagle bitch Trinket (Flute—Queen) to his Trailer (Racket—Fly), Jan. 15.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Di Vernon. J. W. Lippincott's (Philadelphia, Pa.) collie bitch Di Vernon (Robin Adair—Effie Dean), Jan. 8, seven (four dogs), by Chestnut Hill Kennels' Dublin Scot (The Colonel—Jessie).

Jersey Lass. Chestnut Hill Kennels' (Philadelphia, Pa.) collie bitch Jersey Lass (Rex—Topsy), Jan. 16, five bitches, by their David (Rex or Strephon—Mavis).

Nightthorpe. Chestnut Hill Kennels' (Philadelphia, Pa.) collie bitch Nightthorpe (Nullamore—Gem), Dec. 22, five (one dog), by their Dublin Scot (The Colonel—Jessie).

Nina. H. W. Hayne's (Lawrence, Kan.) cocker spaniel bitch Nina (Ober—Cute), Dec. 27, seven (four dogs), by Hornell Spaniel Club's Hornell Silk (Obo—Chloe II.).

Fossie. F. H. Ellsworth's (Hartford, Conn.) collie bitch Fossie (A.K.R. 4021), Nov. 25, six (four dogs), by J. A. Smith's Brian Boru (Oriey—Flora).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Fannie. White, black and tan ticked beagle bitch, whelped August, 1886, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to R. Q. Taylor, Baltimore, Md.

Galt. Fox-terrier dog, age not given, by Regent Vox out of Dudley Rage, by F. C. Wheeler, London, Ont., to O. Volger, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dudley Rage. Fox-terrier bitch, age not given, by Pickle out of Frantic, by F. C. Wheeler, London, Ont., to S. L. Tucker, Peterboro, N. H.

Oxford Milley. Fox-terrier bitch, age not given, by Rattler III. out of Norina, by F. C. Wheeler, London, Ont., to F. Richardson, San Francisco, Cal.

Rosalind. Fox-terrier bitch, age not given, by Lythian Crack out of Lythian Belle, by F. C. Wheeler, London, Ont., to R. S. Ryan, Baltimore, Md.

Dash III., Jr. Black and white English setter dog, whelped May 18, 1886, by Dash III. out of Donna, by A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass., by F. C. Hoffman, Chelsea, Mass.

Gem Bondhu. Black and white English setter dog, whelped March 19, 1886, by Gus Bondhu out of Model Druid, by A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass., to Dr. L. C. Dexter, Newport, N. Y.

Foreman's Ned. White, black and tan English setter dog, whelped Dec. 5, 1886, by Foreman out of Nelly II., by C. F. Crawford, Pawtucket, R. I., to A. J. Kolb, Yonkers, N. Y.

Budd Bondhu. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped March 23, 1887, by Gus Bondhu out of Lynn, by A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass., to J. B. Flora, Elizabeth City, N. C.

Pink I. Black and white English setter bitch, whelped Feb. 14, 1884, by Dash III. out of Model Druid, by A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass., to J. J. Berry, White Plains, N. Y.

King. Tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped July 24, 1887, by Bayard III. out of Cadess, by Weimer & Lincoln, Boston, Mass., to Joseph Wallis, Beverly, Mass.

Clyte. Tawny and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped July 24, 1887, by Bayard III. out of Cadess, by Weimer & Lincoln, Boston, Mass., to B. Bernard, same place.

The Colonel. Collie dog, whelped July 5, 1887, by Nullamore out of Dot, by Chestnut Hill Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to H. F. Brading, Canada.

Jeannie Nettles. Sable and white collie bitch, whelped Jan. 18, 1880, by Old Sweep out of Lassie, by Chestnut Hill Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to J. Keator, Rosendale, N. Y.

Scot's Guard. Sable collie dog, whelped April 30, 1886, by Dublin Scot out of Spoiled Miss, by Chestnut Hill Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to H. S. Barnes, New York.

Clover. White, brown markings, bull-terrier bitch, whelped Aug. 19, 1887, by Silk II. (A.K.R. 738) out of Pansy Royal, by Frank L. Webster, Lawrence, Kan., to S. T. Field, same place.

Little Spy. White, black and tan ticked beagle dog, whelped Sept. 7, 1887, by Bannerman out of Dots, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to T. W. Hemphill, Glen Mills, Pa.

Black Pete (A.K.R. 3071)—Vida whelp. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Nov. 13, 1887, by C. C. Tracy, Brooklyn, N. Y., to J. T. Wheelock, Waterbury, Vt.

Silk II.—Pansy Royal whelp. White bull-terrier dog, whelped Aug. 19, 1887, by Frank L. Webster, Lawrence, Kan., to F. Gause, Kansas City, Mo.

Scotilla—Lucita whelp. Sable and white collie bitch, whelped Nov. 29, 1887, by Chestnut Hill Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to J. D. Shotwell, Rahway, N. J.

Cameron's Racket—Pussie whelp. White, black and tan ticked beagle bitch, whelped Oct. 14, 1887, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to Geo. B. Hurley, Titusville, N. J.

Fritz—Virginia whelp. White and lemon pointer dog, whelped May, 1887, by D. W. Oyster, Washington, D. C., to Frank Pitzer, same place.

Venator—Dudley Rage whelps. Fox-terriers, age not given, by F. C. Wheeler, London, Ont., a dog and bitch to C. W. Depaw, New Albany, Ind., and a dog to A. H. Smith, Binghamton, N. Y.

Phil Warwick—Model Bondhu whelps. Black, white and tan English setter dogs, whelped July 17, 1887, by A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass., one to Dr. Geo. Raymond, Cambridge, Mass., and one to J. Grimes, Somerville, Mass.

Gus Bondhu—Bessie whelp. Lemon and white English setter dog, whelped Aug. 13, 1887, by A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass., to J. B. Flora, Elizabeth, City, N. C.

Elcho, Jr.—Moltte Bawn whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped June 6, 1887, by Chestnut Hill Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to W. Blossom, Morrisania, N. Y.

Bannerman—Dots whelps. Beagles, whelped Sept. 7, 1887, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., a white, black and tan bitch to E. C. Krueger, same place, and a white, black and tan ticked dog to J. H. Short, Rockford, Ill.

Solo—Josette whelps. Black and tan dachshunde, whelped July 28, 1887, by Black Hawk Kennels, Jefferson, Wis., a dog to C. Koberstein, Portage, Wis.; a dog and bitch to Fred L. Hansing, Fulda, Minn.; a dog to Wm. Wesser, Janesville, Wis., and two bitches to Messrs. Glabb Bros., Dubuque, Ia.

IMPORTATIONS.

Baron. Bulldog, whelped 1880 (Dutch—Lucy), by F. F. Dole, Philadelphia, Pa., from England.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE BULLARD DETACHABLE MAGAZINE.

THE enterprise of the Bullard Arms Company has brought out a new device by which several objections most persistently urged against the repeating rifle seem to be done away with. A military Bullard rifle is so altered that the magazine no longer receives the cartridge, but the manner of loading is not changed, and a cartridge being slipped into the loading orifice may be thrown into the barrel in the usual way; then a second cartridge being slipped in, the shooter has two charges ready. The opponents of repeaters complain of the danger of an explosion of a cartridge in the magazine, and of the change of balance which takes place by the gradual using of the contents of the chamber. With this gun used as a double loader these objections lose their force. In addition to this change a detachable magazine has been devised which, when attached, gives the effect of a magazine gun, but one where the balance is not altered and the point of one cartridge does not press on the butt of another. The slide which covers the loading hole in the frame may be drawn back and a small metal case holding six or eight cartridges slipped into two slots. At the base of this magazine, which is only about an inch wide, is an opening large enough to admit of the passage of a single cartridge. As the chamber is emptied by the raising of the cartridge in it to the barrel another one slips into the chamber, and when this is lifted another, their weight carrying them down. There is nothing unsightly about this adjustable magazine. It does not interfere with the line of sight and is not large enough to be in the way. The invention, intended primarily as an important improvement for military rifles, may perhaps serve for hunting arms as well.

BOSTON, Jan. 21.—A few riflemen braved the cold and tried for bullseyes at the Massachusetts Rifle Range to-day, but the high wind and zero weather proved too much for good scores:

Rest Match, 200 Yds.

B G Barker	10	11	8	11	8	9	8	8	11	11—95
O Eames	7	12	12	8	8	9	10	11	7	10—94
W Hill	6	7	12	10	12	8	9	11	9	8—92
B S Brown	11	9	10	8	8	8	9	9	9	9—90

Off-Hand Match, 200 Yds.

N F Tufts	8	8	8	9	9	7	8	8	5	—79
	7	8	6	8	5	9	7	8	8	7—73
A Sharp (mil)	9	4	6	7	6	5	6	10	8	9—64

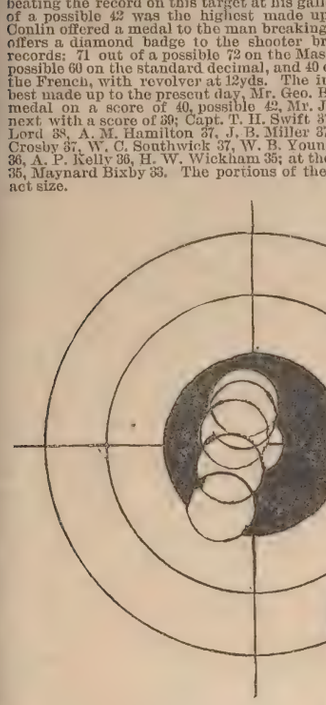
Revolver Match.

A Sharp	9	7	7	9	9	10	3	9	8	7—78
F B John	10	6	9	7	7	9	9	8	7	6—78
	7	7	8	6	10	8	6	8	7	7—74
A Newman	9	4	6	6	7	10	6	10	3	9—70

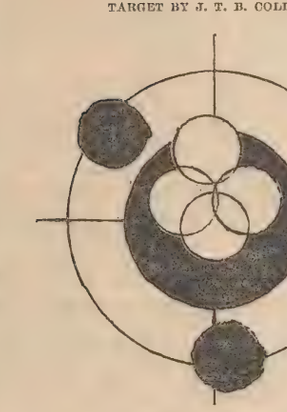
GALLERY PISTOL SHOOTING.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The inclosed targets are the same style as those used in the celebrated gallery of Gastinne Renette in Paris, France, for which a grand gold medal of honor is awarded. Mr. Conlin, of 1255 Broadway, this city, is also giving a handsome gold medal to the shooter beating the record on this target at his gallery. A score of 39 out of a possible 42 was the highest made up to the time that Mr. Conlin offered a medal to the man breaking the record. He also offers a diamond badge to the shooter breaking the following records: 71 out of a possible 72 on the Massachusetts, 58 out of a possible 60 on the standard decimal, and 40 out of a possible 42 on the French, with revolver at 12yds. The inclosed are the three best made up to the present day, Mr. Geo. Bird winning the first medal on a score of 40, possible 42, Mr. J. T. B. Collins coming next with a score of 39; Capt. T. H. Swift 37, C. H. Eagle 39, F. H. Lord 38, A. M. Hamilton 37, J. B. Miller 37, D. A. Davis 37, S. T. Crosby 37, W. C. Southwick 37, W. B. Young 36, Pierre Lorillard 36, A. P. Kelly 36, H. W. Wickham 35; at the word, Chas. F. Jones 35, Maynard Bixby 33. The portions of the targets given are exact size.

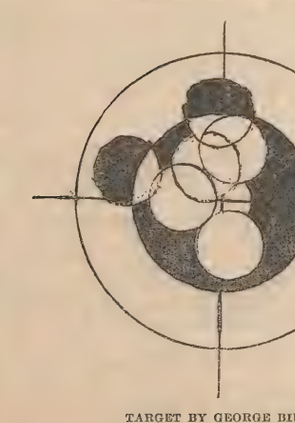
C.



TARGET BY J. T. B. COLLINS.



TARGET BY CAPT. T. H. SWIFT.



TARGET BY GEORGE BIRD.

OWENSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 9.—Owensville Ballard Rifle Team, standard target, 200yds. There was a full attendance on the range to-day, but weather conditions bad, strong, cold, 3 o'clock wind:

Jas Daugherty	4	6	4	5	5	7	6	10	5	3	—55
W Gentry	4	7	5	5	7	6	8	9	5	5	—61
W Roberts	8	4	6	8	9	4	3	5	8	7	—62
G Witler	7	8	7	6	6	5	6	6	2	5	—58
J Stone	6	9	7	4	10	6	4	6	6	7	—65
J Montgomery	9	3	6	6	4	5	9	5	7	5	—59
C Summers	0	10	5	8	5	3	4	6	7	6	—60
McGrade Daugherty	6	4	8	5	10	4	6	9	5	8	—65
R Speck	4	6	6	8	8	9	4	5	6	7	—63
John Daugherty	2	5	6	5	6	4	2	7	6	4	—47

In shoot off McGrade Daugherty won gold medal. Jan. 16:

W Gentry	9	10	8	5	6	9	4	6	5	9	—66
McGrade Daugherty	6	7	6	7	8	6	4	8	5	8	—65
W Roberts	9	4	5	6	4	10	6	1	10	9	—64
C Summers	5	6	9	9	6	4	3	7	7	7	—63
G Witler	6	4	7	6	6	6	5	7	9	6	—62
J Montgomery	8	7	6	3	4	9	5	6	4	7	—60
John Daugherty	6	5	6	5	5	6	3	3	10	10	—59
R Speck	1	7	3	5	5	9	10	8	5	6	—57
Jas Daugherty	7	2	4	4	5	4	10	8	6	4	—54

Average 61 1-9, W. Gentry won gold medal.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 14.—At the regular weekly shoot of the Pistol Club, Perret and Neuhaus tied for the medal, but in the shoot-off the former won. Following are the scores out of a possible 120:

L V D Perret	116	G T Dunn	109
O Neuhaus	116	W E Field	108
W J Lard	115	A E Bengel	108
W C Billmeyer	114	G W Alexander	106
E C Mohrstadt	113	J G Schaaf	102
M H Bounell	111	W Bauer	102
W T Larned	110	J Sieminskie	96
F D Gildersleeve	109	W C Mackwitz	94

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 8.—It was a cold day at Shell Mound to-day, but, nevertheless, there was a large turnout of marksmen to take part in the first shoot of the year. The San Francisco Schuetzen Verein held their regular monthly medal contest. K. Wertheimer won the champion medal for the third time, with 414 rings, and it is now his property for "keeps." The first, second and third class medals were not won, not enough rings being scored in the classes. H. E. Doscher won the fourth class medal with 305 rings. As this is the third time Mr. Doscher has won the trophy, it now becomes his personal property and he goes up one grade. The Nationals made a double event of it—shooting both club and company scores—so as to wind up the shooting year. They are going to make a fresh and a stronger start next month. Annexed are the records of the winners:

Club Shoot—Champion Class.

	200Yds.	500Yds.
A Johnson	4554545545445544444—88	5545555553455345555—91—179
First Class.		
A H Brod	4444555445445544444—86	4535253544455535444—84—160
Third Class.		
Paul Vandor	2435343344—35	

The second and fourth classes were not represented in the club shoot.

Company Shoot—Champion Class.

	200Yds.	500Yds.
A Johnson	4445544444—42	5545555534—46—88
P Robertson	4545455454—45	4545444444—42—87
Capt J Klein	5444444435—41	5444555435—44—85
First Class.		
A H Brod	4444555445—44	4535253544—40—84
Second Class.		
O Peterson	3344354434—37	
Third Class.		
Gus Hult	3534443343—	
Fourth Class, 50.		
Harper	4322444542—34	

THOSE PISTOL SCORES.—Editor Gould of the *Rifle* has been making an investigation of the 914 score of Mr. W. W. Bennett, and writes as follows: On Jan. 15 there appeared in the *Boston Herald* a letter from Mr. Ira Paine casting doubts on the score of 914 points on the Standard American target made by Mr. W. W. Bennett at Walnut Hill, on Dec. 23, 1887, which score was 10 points higher than any previous record. As this letter reflected on the characters of several gentlemen identified with one of the largest and most honorable rifle clubs in America, they desired to make an affidavit to the correctness of the score, and on Jan. 17 appeared before a justice of the peace at Woburn, Mass., where they deposited the following: "There having appeared in various newspapers a statement from Mr. Ira Paine, intimating that the score of 914 points on the Standard American target was never made by Mr. W. W. Bennett, the undersigned, being under oath, do hereby state, that it is said W. W. Bennett visited the range of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, at Walnut Hill, Mass., on the 23d day of December, A.D. 1887, and in our presence fired 100 consecutive shots on the Standard American 50yd. pistol target, at a distance of 50 measured yards, with a Smith & Wesson .40cal. Russian model army revolver, and scored an aggregate of 914 points, using regular factory ammunition of the U. M. C. Co. manufacture.—WILLIAM T. KENDALL, Police Officer, Range Keeper; AUSTIN MCCARTHY, Official Scorer; BARNABAS RICHARDSON. Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Middlesex, ss., Jan. 17, 1888. There personally appeared the above named Williams T. Kendall, Austin McCarthy, and Barnabas Richardson, and made oath that the statements contained in the foregoing affidavit by them subscribed are true. Before me, JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Justice of the Peace." The editor of *The Rifle* has interviewed the several parties who witnessed Mr. Bennett's shooting, and more thoroughly investigated the facts connected with this score than any previous record made in America either in rifle or pistol-shooting, and has accepted it without a doubt.

NEWARK.—The second match of the Essex Association series was shot on Friday, Jan. 19, between the Rutgers and Our Own clubs, at the range of the latter club. The result was as follows:

Our Own.		Rutgers.	
F A Freiensehner	107	Snyder	107
Ferd Freiensehener	108	Hillenbrand	105
Chas C Weeks	104	Shafer	97
Wm Drexler	91	Clark	103
E Willms	91	Dalton	93
A O Kiefer	96	Dietz	107
Ph Biebel	84	Allen	66
Otto Krauss	101	McArdle	97
Ed Bertram	87	McGraith	106
F Laute	98—967	Farrell	110—991

The Essex Association is a sort of trust into which each of the Newark clubs puts its best work. The clubs shoot at a 75ft. range at a target with an inner bullseye marked with a white ring. It is three-quarters of an inch in diameter and counts 12; the black bullseye is an inch and one-eighth, and counts 11. The rifles used are of .22-cal. and of any make, while the sights are peep and globe.

PITTSBURGH RIFLE CLUB.—The annual meeting was held the 18th inst., and the following officers were elected for 1888: President, Geo. Hodgdon; Vice-President, E. H. Stower; Secretary, J. B. Jonas; Treasurer, J. A. Huggins; Directors, Messrs. Weible, Ramsey, Jacobs, Brehm, Winslow and Patterson. The first prize, a S. & W. revolver, was awarded to L. Brehm for best shooting for the two months. The second prize, a standard revolver, was awarded to G. Weible for second best shooting, 200yds. range. The club is prospering and many go out every Thursday to High Bridge range to batter the bullseye, drive away care and cure dyspepsia.—W.

BUFFALO.—The annual meeting of the Bay View Rifle Association was held Monday at military headquarters, with the president, Brig.-Gen. P. C. Doyle, in the chair. The treasurer has on hand a balance of $120. The rent for the range has been paid up to May 1 and the lease has been extended for another year. The attendance at matches has not been as large as desirable. It was decided not to add yearly to the directors' badges a gold bar with the name of the winner engraved thereon unless the winner wished to bear that extra expense. The annual election resulted as follows: President, Brig.-Gen. P. C. Doyle; Vice-President, Col. P. P. Beals; Secretary, Dr. E. L. Gager; Treasurer, Col. E. A. Rockwood; Directors, Col. W. M. Bloomer, Col. P. P. Beals, Col. E. A. Rockwood, Lieut.-Col. John E. Robie, Maj. E. S. Warren, Capt. H. A. Menker, Capt. C. R. Wilson, Maj. N. Rochester, Col. S. M. Welch, Jr., Lieut. H. R. Clarke, Dr. E. L. Gager, Sergt. J. M. Garrett, Corp. R. E. Embledge.

MORRISANIA, Jan. 19.—A shooting match was held at the Morrisania Schuetzen Park, Morrisania, to-day, between Michael J. Breidenbach and W. H. Zeltner. A hundred shots were had, and the former made 1,734 points, while the latter made 1,725 and won the set-out prize, which was $100. Another match of the same kind will take place at the park next Wednesday, between Peter Geeks, of Melrose, and M. J. Breidenbach. The range of the shooting house is 200yds.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 15.—The German Fusileer Guard held its monthly medal shoot to-day at Shell Mound. The day was not pleasant for rifle practice, but, withal, some very good shooting was done. In the first class Chas. Jansen scored 44, J. Petersen 41, H. Tiedgen 36. In the second class W. Eicher made a score of 35, H. Stein 35, H. Weitz 29. In the honorary member class, A. Sharpenberg took first honors, with a score of 36. The shooting was off-hand, at 200yds. targets, 10 shots per man.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

HOPEWELL, N. J., Jan. 17.—A shooting match was shot off to-day between a local team and a team from Philadelphia for a supper, the Hopewell team losing; this is the second time they lost this season. Rhode Island rules, 21yds. rise. Jacob Goettler, of Trenton, N. J., acted as judge, and Chas. Wagner, of Trenton, acted as referee:

Hopewell Team.		Philadelphia Team.	
Jos Bailey	1011111—6	Wm Specht	0110111—5
Paul Arnold	0101111—5	Harry Lowden	1111110—6
Samuel Hunt	0000001—1	Don Wallings	1010111—5
Chas Chatten	0000000—0—12	John Rothacker	0101111—5—21

OAKLEY—GRAHAM.—At Merchantville Driving Park, Phil., on Monday, Jan. 16, the famous lady champion, Miss Annie Oakley, shot a live pigeon match against William Graham, the English champion. The conditions were 50 birds each, Hurlingham rules, for a purse of $200; Miss Oakley to stand at 24yds. The birds were a fairly good lot, and the excellent shooting of both contestants was thoroughly enjoyed; Miss Oakley made the best straight—7 kills; the English champion won by 2 birds:

Graham.....0111011101102102111011110211011001011020120101110—35
Oakley.....2020210210020210002111101021101011020102110111222—33

Graham had one bird that fell dead just outside the boundary line; Miss Oakley had three.

JONES VS. MURPHY.—Admirers of pigeon shooting present at the Carteret grounds, Bergen Point, N. J., on the 19th, were treated to one of the best trap-shooting matches ever shot in this country. The contestants were C. Floyd Jones and Edgar G. Murphy, and the conditions to shoot at 100 birds, 30yds. rise and 21yds. boundary. The last was the feature of the match, it being about the same boundary as at Monaco. Ever since the match was made there has been much talk and considerable betting, nearly all of which was at even money. Among the old-timers of the Long Branch and New York gun clubs Murphy was the favorite. But the younger element, belonging to the Kennel and Tuxedo clubs, were strong for Floyd Jones, and he, with a good share of luck and the best of handling, won by a score of 78 killed to Murphy's 77. The day was clear and cold with a fresh wind blowing across the grounds from left to right, which materially helped the birds—they as a whole being one of the best lots ever trapped, and required to be shot dead or the wind would carry them over the 21yd. boundary. As to the individual shooting, there was so little difference that the winning was entirely one of luck, for of the 23 birds scored as missed by Mr. Murphy 2 were gathered dead at 33yds. and 1 each at 50 and 80yds., the remaining 19 going over the fence to be shot down by the pot-hunters. Of Mr. Floyd Jones's 22 missed 19 went over the fence and 3 fell dead at 80yds. The recapitulation below will also show that Mr. Murphy had somewhat the worst of luck in traps, he having a total of 10 birds more out of traps 4 and 5 than Mr. Floyd Jones, and of the 23 scored as missed 7 were from trap 4 and 4 from trap 5; while of 20 birds from trap 4 that Mr. Floyd Jones had he only missed 1, and of the 18 from trap 5 he missed 4. Mr. Murphy had the worst break, 4, and the best run, 10, as against Mr. Floyd Jones's run of 9. The score by birds is as follows:

Floyd Jones...1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0
1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1
1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0
1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1
0 0 1 1 1—78

Murphy.....0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0
0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1
1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—77

From the above it will be seen that the score was a tie at 10 and 20 birds, Murphy led by 1 at 30, it was a tie at 40, Floyd Jones led by 1 at 50, it was a tie at 60, Floyd Jones led by 3 at 70, it was a tie at 80 and Floyd Jones led by 1 at 90.

Floyd Jones—Quarters to the right, 44; to the left, 5; divers, 37; incomers, 8; towerers, 6; total, 100. Used second barrel 68 times.

Murphy—Quarters to the right, 45; to the left, 7; drivers, 33; incomers, 4; towerers, 11; total, 100. Used second barrel 100 times.

Traps—Floyd Jones 18 from No. 1 trap, 23 from No. 2, 21 from No. 3, 20 from No. 4 and 18 from No. 5. Murphy, 13 from No. 1 trap, 21 from No. 2, 18 from No. 3, 26 from No. 4 and 22 from No. 5. Mr. Floyd Jones was looked after by Dr. G. L. Knapp, the famous pigeon shot. Mr. Floyd Jones used a Scott hammerless premier gun, bored for the Kynoch thin brass shells, weighing 7¼lbs. The shells were loaded with 3½drs. Schultze powder and 1¼oz. No. 7 chilled shot. Mr. Murphy had his brother Walter to look after him. He used a Greener hammerless gun weighing 7lbs. 5oz., with Kynoch paper shells charged with 3¼drs. of Schultze powder with 1¼oz. No. 7 shot in the right barrel and the same of No. 6 in the left. Mr. James B. Metcalf was referee, the birds were gathered by the dogs Ralph and Phil, and the time was 2h. 32m.

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., Jan. 9.—Union Gun Club's first regular monthly shoot, Lockport bats, 3 traps, 18yds. rise, National Gun Association rules, 7 prizes:

Miller	1111111111111111111111111—25
Roll	0111111011111111101111111—22
Johnson	1110111111111101111111111—23
F Duncan	1001101101101101111001111—17
Conover	1111111101110111111111101—23
W Wade	1111000000111111110110001—15
A Sickley	1111101101011110100011101—18
H Lightipe	0111111111111111011111111—23
W Sopher	1111011010111111111111111—22
J Pudney	1131110011101111111611111—20
Haines	1110111111101111101001111—20
G Pudney	0011110110100101111010110—15
Brentnell	1111101111111101111111110—22
R Williams	1101111111111101110101111—21
W Parker	0111111011111111111111110—21
R Morrison	1111011011110111011111101—19
E Sickley	1011111111111111011001111—21
A Snow	1111011011101110110011011—18
J Bryant	1111000101100111000011111—14

E. D. Miller took diamond badge. Ties on 23 for second at 10: Lightipe 8, Johnson 10. Ties on 22 for third at 10: Roll 9, Conover w., W. Sopher w., M. R. Brentnall 10. Ties on 21 for fourth at 5: Parker 5, Williams 4, E. Sickley 4. Ties on 20 for fifth at 5; James Pudney 2, Haines 5. R. Morrison took sixth. Ties on 18 for seventh at 10: Al Snow 8, Al Sickley 7. Next match, first Monday in February.—C. H. JOHNSON, Jr.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 13.—The Cleveland Gun Club team wiped out its defeat of a fortnight ago in its shoot with the East End Gun Club to-day. It was anything but a model one for trap-shooting. The wind blew a veritable hurricane over the East End grounds. At the same time the score shows a great deal of very fine shooting, and the wonder is that any of the birds could be killed in the midst of such a violent wind storm. The Cleveland team was out to win, and they did it to the tune of 24 birds, which is eight times the number by which they were beaten Jan. 2. The return match was shot under the same conditions as the first match, namely, 15 men a side, 21 birds, from 3 traps, at 18yds. rise, for the cost of the shoot. The State champions averaged 15½ to a man, while the East End average was 13 11-15. The judges of the match were J. Phare and L. Shauf, the latter being a member of the Massillon Gun Club. J. D. Keller refereed. The score:

The Cleveland Team.		The East End Team.	
C A Calhoon	12	D Auld, Jr.	14
W A Bassett	11	L Sherman	13
J C Hendershot	16	A B Jones	16
H L Cross	16	E H Gault	18
L O Jones	17	C C Hogan	12
W Stoneman	18	W Sweetman	11
R E Sheldon	17	Capt Byrns	13
J E Jones	15	H J Martin	14
F Chamberlain	12	Paul North	18
D C Powers	19	F A Hogan	12
A Cogswell	18	C McCracken	12
Smithnight	12	C H Kilby	14
W "Roberts"	15	T B Haycox	13
C F Wheal	17	H Phare	16
F H "Wall"	15—230	J J Sayles	10—206

Sweepstake shooting followed the match shoot. There were 21 entries to the first sweep at $1. Each entry shot at 9 blue rocks at 18yds. rise, from 3 traps. The score of the shoot was as follows: Chamberlain 5, Calhoon 8, "Basset" 5, Martin 8, A. B. Jones 6, H. Phare 7, I. Sherman 7, W. "Roberts" 8, Andrews 6, Roach 7, H. L. Cross 8, J. J. Sayle 6, Brockway 5, J. E. Jones 8, Conger 5, North 8, Haycox 7, L. O. Jones 5, R. E. Sheldon 8. Paul North and R. E. Sheldon divided first money, Roach, Haycox, Sherman and Phare divided second money, Sayle, "Andrews" and Jones divided third, Fred Chamberlain won fourth money.

The conditions of the second sweep were the same as in the first, 17 gentlemen entered and their shooting resulted in the following score: Wheal 8, "Bassett" 7, Sheldon 8, "Roberts" 7, Martin 6, "Andrews" 5, North 8, Haycox 9, Phare 8, A. B. Jones 5, H. L. Cross 7, C. A. Calhoon 8, C. Elford 6, Conger 7, Roach 7. Haycox took first money. In the shoot off for second Sheldon and Calhoon divided, "Roberts" won third.

NORTH SIDE GUN CLUB, of Long Island, 10th average match for one year, held at club grounds, Train's Meadows, Woodside, L. I., at 7 live pigeons, King's patent ground trap, handicap rise, no back bound, 80yds. boundary, club rules, club badge and three money prizes:

Barlow	1101011—5	Siems	1001011—
Winholz	1111111—7	Lyon	1011110—
Wahlen	1011100—4	Grau	1001100—
Dr Franz	1111011—6	Terrett	0110111—5
Bohmcke	1010100—3	Thomson	0111100—4
Eberhardt	1111100—5	Meyer	0101111—4
Manning	1101011—5	Duryea	01010w.

The annual meeting and election of officers took place at the headquarters, Dengler's Hotel, near the shooting grounds. The officers for the year are: T. Lyon, President; M. C. Manning, Vice-President; A. H. Eberhardt, Secretary; G. Siems, Treasurer; Trustees, L. Chevallier, Dr. H. Franz, G. Seims, M. C. Manning, H. Whalen. The club is in a flourishing condition and counts thirty-five members.—A. H. EBERHARDT.

NEW DORP, S. I., Jan. 16.—Over 700 shooters were at Burbank's Sea View Park this afternoon to witness the pigeon-shooting match between H. Kuhnast and C. Seefens, the colt members of the Jeannette Gun Club. The conditions were 50 birds each, 25yds. and 30yds. boundary, barring weight of gun and Hurlingham rules. The birds were a lively lot, and the high winds that swept across the fields made shooting difficult. Mr. Kuhnast was declared the winner, having killed 40 birds, while his opponent killed but 37.

CARTERET GUN CLUB.—The Governors of the Carteret Gun Club have given a silver cup valued at $150, to be shot for under the club's double handicap system, which not only increases the "rise" acording to the shooter's ability, but the boundary (distance in which the bird must be gathered) is reduced. The first shoot took place Wednesday, Jan. 18, on the club's grounds at Bergen Point, N. J. The attendance was small, but under the conditions that duplicate entries could be made, there were 13 entries by 7 contestants. The conditions were to shoot at 10 birds each, entrance $5 each, two misses out, ties to be shot "miss and out," and the cup to be won twice before it can become the personal property of any one. Judged by this shooting the contest will not be a long one, for with a clean score of 10 birds and 29yds. rise and 21yds. boundary, Mr. W. C. Floyd-Jones has already one winning claim out of the two. The birds were a good lot, and aided by half a gale of wind that blew across the grounds from left to right, it required good work to stop any of the birds from traps 4 and 5 within the boundary of 21 and 35yds. The best scores are as follows:

	Yds. Rise.	Yds. Boundary.	Killed.
W C Floyd-Jones	29	21	10
W H Sands	27	50	8
H Brown	30	35	8
Mr Gladwin	29	50	8
N S Simpkins	26	35	7
Mr James	28	80	5
R E Flint	29	21	1

Time of shoot, 1h. 15m. The birds were well gathered by the dogs Ralph and Phil, the latter a son of the famous Dell, who now enjoys pigeon shooting by looking through the club house windows.

NEWARK, Jan. 20.—Oswald von Lengerke and Charles Heath shot a lively 50-bird match at Erb's to-day, under Hurlingham rules, 5 traps and 30yds. rise. The birds were good, and made difficult shooting over the snow-covered field. Mr. Heath shot unusually well, and killed 43 birds. Mr. von Lengerke killed 39 and had four fall dead out of bounds. An old pigeon shooter who was present said that every bird that flew was hit. After the match a dozen well-known trap-shooters indulged in sweeps. Before they left the grounds Messrs. Von Lengerke and Heath made another match under the same conditions for $200. It will take place within a fortnight....The Essex Gun Club will go to Easton, Pa., on the 25th, to shoot a friendly match with the Easton Gun Club. A few friends will accompany them.

TORONTO GUN CLUB.—The annual meeting of the West Toronto Junction Gun Club was held on Friday evening, Jan. 20, when the following were elected officers for the ensuing year: D. Blea, President (re-elected); H. Power, Vice-President; P. Wakefield, Secretary; A. Lascelles, Treasurer (re-elected); H. Newman and C. Hinton, Executive Committee.

Canoeing.

AN ASSOCIATION MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The discussion initiated in the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM by Mr. Will MacKendrick (more power to his paddle arm, his tiller hand, and the fingers which hold his pen) bears upon a subject of so much importance to canoeists, and may result in changes having such a lasting influence upon the development of the canoe, that it should at least be carried on in a suitable manner. Anything more out of place in such a controversy than aspersions regarding motives it is impossible to conceive of, that is unless canoeists are willing to admit that the old rule "no case, blackguard the opposite attorney" should apply to their wordy warfares. That it does, I would be very sorry to believe, for the men who have felt the influence of the sweet sincerity of the canoe, should have passed far beyond the realms of that species of argument. As I understand it, the question at issue is not the object of the Association, nor whether Pecowsic and her brood are cruising canoes, but whether the means adopted by the Association are those best fitted to bring about the highest good to canoeing and the canoe.

Canoeing is not racing either under sail or paddle; it is not cruising, nor is it monkeying, it is the art and science of using the canoe. The official definition of a canoe is that it is a boat sharp at both ends and capable of being efficiently propelled by one man with a paddle, but she is far more than these words apply; a canoe is, or should be, the boat which most perfectly unites the qualities of speed under either arm or wind power, strength, seaworthiness, comfort, handiness, safety and beauty, in such small compass that she can be managed with pleasure in rough water or smooth, in the rapid or on the beach, and at the portage by one man. It was because the original types of the canoe possessed these qualities to a higher degree than any other small craft, that canoeing became second only to yachting as an aquatic sport, and if in the process of development any of these qualities are lost or unduly subordinated the one to the other, the craft has deteriorated instead of improved. So long as the craft was being developed under natural conditions, such as those under which the Canadian canoe was evolved, there was no great danger that it would lose its great charm of universality. When, however, its future destines passed into the keeping of an Association, not unaffected by the racing mania, the danger that it would be ruined by being specialized arose. Of course the Association was organized to develop canoeing, not racing, and it at once proceeded to guard against this danger by framing rules and to increase it by encouraging races. The net result of this system may have been satisfactory to the men who have won races or were sure they would have done so if it had not been—that they did not get in first, but it certainly has not been so to the very large number of canoeists who want a good deal more out of their canoes than speed under either sail or paddle.

I do not wish to deny that substantial progress has been made, that the canoe of '87 is not a faster sailer, and a more finished and ingenious craft than the canoe of '80; but I do not believe that, leaving speed aside, the canoe of '87 was as much superior to the canoe of '80, as she should have been. To such a point has the specialization of the modern canoe been carried, that two classes have been created and are generally recognized, the cruiser and the racer, whereas there should be but one class, the canoe. Worse than all, the racer is the popular craft, the spoiled child of the Association, for whom there are prizes, honors and fame, and the cruisers are "disgruntled racers," forsooth, if they are not content to keep silence.

As an instance of the way this peculiar condition of affairs affects canoes and through them canoeing, the history of the development of the centerboard during the last few years is invaluable. The centerboard is the greatest difficulty with which the designer of an all-round canoe has to deal. Not only must it be simple, strong and give a good weather grip, but unless the boat is to be spoiled, it must take up as little of her midship space as possible.

A few years ago several folding boards, which interfered but little with the internal arrangments of a canoe, were invented, and very generally adopted. They proved to be slow, however, the racers introduced the solid board, stuck well in the center of the canoe, and now a canoe with a folding board has not a shadow of a chance with a plate board in a race.

How any one, by even the most tremendous stretch of the imagination, can claim that a canoe with a big centerboard box stuck just forward of her center, can be a cruiser, is more than I can conceive of. You certainly cannot sleep in such a canoe, nor take a passenger with any comfort, or even stow any decent quantity of duffle forward. A short time ago the double board system, which was perhaps the best, was very popular, but it is now decidedly out of fashion. The men who, disregarding every rule that canoeists had once been bound by, stuck a big single plate board into the middle of a canoe, surely did not think they were doing anything new, ingenious or wonderful. They were simply spoiling the canoe for everything else but racing, something which, five years ago, no person would have thought of. The whole centerboard question having been settled in this effective manner, we may expect no further improvements. The cruiser must be content with his slow-going board, and the racer is no doubt quite willing to curl himself around a centerboard box so long as he can win races. In the same way the development of reefing gear, of canoe jewelry, and of true canoe lines has been checked. Who is going to fool round trying to design a sail that will be flat as a board and at the same time can be reefed to a third of its full area by a jerk at the downhaul, when he can win races with a standing rig?

There can be no question that the reason why the racers now stand first instead of second as they should do, as specialists, is because the meets have encouraged racing, and very little else. There can be no question also that the meets have been an unbroken series of successes, and that it would be extremely difficult if not impossible to devise anything else which would take their place. If anything is to be done therefore to prevent the specializing of the canoe, and to give the all-round boat a chance, it must be done in connection with the meets, and no canoeist wants it to be done by any other organization than the A. C. A. It has been pretty conclusively proved that nothing can be done by racing rules to give the all-round canoe a chance, but something might, I think, be done by changing the condition under which races take place. Why should the Association not recognize the fact that the craft that cannot carry her owner and the necessary duffle for a three days' cruise is not a canoe? The scheme I would suggest is to organize a committee to take charge of all arrangements for an Association cruise, to last say three days, and to wind up at the meet. Let a certain number of the meet races be sailed or paddled on the cruise, the commodore thereof having the power to decide, when, where and how these races are to come off.

Strike the ridiculous limited sail area race off the programme and substitute therefor a cruising prize, to be awarded by the vote of the cruisers to the best cruising canoe outfit and cruiser taking part in the cruise; if they all cast their ballots for themselves disfranchise them, and make this one of the record events. The cruise committee and the meet committee should be distinct and yet a part of the general Executive Committee, and the commodore of the cruise should be an absolute autocrat as long as the cruise lasts and then cease from troubling. I do not know much about Lake George, but I think that such a cruise could be arranged for on its waters; and in future the location of the meet could be chosen with a view to providing pleasant and interesting cruising routes. I am quite sure that the men who went into camp and waited for the cruisers to arrive would feel like breaking up a ballasted canoe to drown themselves in when they heard of the good time the cruisers had been having, and that the only men who would not have a royal time on such a cruise would be those who had specialized either themselves or their crafts.

Such a cruise would make it entirely unnecessary to provide all manner of rules to prevent men from going in for either too big or too little craft, and the canoe that came out ahead in the cruise or the cruise races would be entitled to all the honors she could gain thereby. RETAW.

CLUBS IN THE A. C. A.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Attention has been drawn lately to the desirability of inducing all the canoe clubs in North America to join the A. C. A. No one, I think, can question the desirability; the only thing to be discussed is the means by which that end can be attained. It is, and I think always will be, an impossibility to get every member of a club to contribute even $1 per annum, and I will even go so far as to say that I think it is unreasonable to expect this. Take my own club, for instance, The Ottawa C. C. has some fifty odd members. Now, the adoption of the above rule would mean that in round numbers the O. C. C. is to be taxed $50 per annum. In other words, $50 would be diverted from the club treasury. The main reason why my club has had so few representatives at the A. C. A. meets is, that most of our members prefer cruising to racing. Few can spare more than a couple of weeks' holiday in summer, and this is spent in exploring new waters. What is true of my club is, I have no doubt, true of many others. To assist the A. C. A. is to assist canoeing, and I am quite sure the cruisers fully recognize this fact; most of them, too, will, I think, agree that it is very difficult, if not impossible, for the A. C. A. to give much direct assistance to the cruisers. A prize could be offered for the best cruising outfit, a certain number of points on the record could be given to those members who would cruise a certain distance on their way or before coming to the meet. An Association cruise might also be held at each of the meets, and a prize might be given to the member sending the best practical account of a cruise to the A. C. A. secretary (in this way a valuable canoeing literature might become the property of the Association, the prize essays being printed and sold for the benefit of the Association).

But still the cruisers must rely upon themselves and the fascination of their branch of the sport for its promotion. I think, however, that most, if not all the cruisers would be willing to give the A. C. A. what assistance they could, but they would not be prepared to do this to the extent of intrenching upon the resources of their own local clubs. I think we might look to the many benevolent and other societies that exist in America and see how they manage their affairs. One society that I belong to has its local lodges. These lodges are governed by the grand lodge of the district, and these grand lodges in turn by a supreme grand lodge. The grand lodges are supported by a per capita tax of 25 cents per annum. Now, this amount, it seems to me, is the maximum amount that should be demanded from the local clubs. Anything that the A. C. A. requires beyond this should be collected from the members who reap the main profit from the meet, viz., those who attend them. That amount should be ample to meet all ordinary expenses of the Association, viz., those apart from the meets.

I have no doubt, too, that the amount derivable under a per capita tax of 25 cents would soon largely exceed the revenue derived from the present system of charging a dollar. Taking the list of canoe clubs in the *Canoeist*, and estimating those clubs whose members are not given at eight each, we have over two thousand canoeists, which at 25 cents a head would give the A. C. A. a revenue of $500 per annum. By furnishing the club secretaries with printed forms for making their returns upon, and by sending each club a certain number of the lists of membership and any other circulars that might be issued, instead of sending them to each member, the clerical labor of the A. C. A. officers would be reduced to a very small amount, and the cost of the printing and postage need not be largely increased. If any member or club wished to have extra copies of lists, etc., let them be supplied to them at cost price, or even at a small advance. Let each division defray the expenses of its own meet, allowing, if necessary, an additional amount from the central treasury to the division where the main meet takes place. If any change is to be made in the present system it should only be done after the most careful consideration and the fullest discussion, and I only offer the above remarks as a suggestion to those who have been thinking over this important matter. ASTICOU.

OTTAWA, Jan. 14.

THE 75FT. LIMIT RACE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If it were announced now that at the next A. C. A. meet one of the important events should be a 35ft. limit race, and that only those canoes which should come in well to the front in this race would be entitled to compete in, say, the international contest or the cup race, what style of a canoe would you look for at Lake George next summer as a result of such an announcement? What sort of a canoe would you advise one to build to have a fair chance of winnig this race? A Boreas or a Pecowsic? Suppose some good sailor were to build a well-modeled, perfectly smooth canoe, so long in proportion to her beam that for her 35sq. ft. of canvas would be a maximum sail area for ordinary light winds, a canoe perfectly fitted with the most approved styles of centerboard, rudder, sails, etc., what do you think her chances would be against a Pearl or Nautilus in the 35ft. limit race? Or in charge of Commodore Gibson, how far in the proposed race would she come in behind Pecowsic? Now tell me what, in your opinion, would be the particular style of canoe encouraged by such a limit race? Having considered these questions, you will probably be able to arrive at some conclusion as to what style of canoe is especially encouraged by the 75ft. limit race. Granting that this latter canoe is not a "racing machine," ought it to be singled out for special encouragement when all the other good canoes are left to derive what encouragement they can from the unlimited sailing race? I hold, Mr. Editor, that it ought not; and, unconvinced even by such strong arguments as "growler," "kicker," "disgruntled racer," "anti-racing man," "cruiser in big pot-bellied boat," etc., I take my stand with those who ask that the 75ft. limit race be struck off the list at future A. C. A. regattas.

The controversy in your columns over the "cruising canoe" and the "racing machine" has been to me so far very interesting. Not the least interesting portion of it was the contribution from the self-appointed champion of the Pecowsic, that Puritanical hater of pot-bellied cruisers, for, although some may think his ill-natured insinuations unjust, reminding one of the oft-quoted brief, "No case; abuse the plaintiff's attorney," yet the facts brought out by "Paddle" were very strong. How grateful the Messrs. Barney must be for such defense.

The valuable suggestion brought out early in the controversy, that embodied in the phrase, "One man, one canoe, one rig," has not, it seems to me, attracted the attention due to it. To me it appears to be the natural complement of the old "one man, one canoe" rule. I hope the regatta committee will consider it carefully and recommend its adoption if no valid objections can be urged against it. COLIN FRASER.

TORONTO, Jan. 12.

[We had intended to end this discussion last week, but Mr. Fraser's letter arrived too late for insertion. The hypothetical case he presents is an impossible one and proves nothing. There is no special weight attached to the 75ft. limit race, as there is to the unlimited; it is only one of a series and there is not sufficient at stake to induce a man to build a useless machine for one race per year. It is not possible to conceive such a reduction as 35ft.; a boat that would be able to carry only this amount of sail would either be too small in all ways to compete at all, or she would be spun out to such a length, say 20ft. with under 2ft. beam, that even within the limits of size she could never sail over the windward leg of the course in reasonable time. For running or reaching such a boat might be built, if the rules permitted it, but all A. C. A. courses are triangular. We should advise any moderate canoe, of good model, not necessarily a Pecowsic, to beat Boreas, Pearl or Nautilus.]

SPRINGFIELD C. C.—The annual meeting of the Springfield C. C. was held on Jan. 17, and the following officers for 1888 were elected: Captain, C. M. Shedd; Lieutenant, Dr. H. E. Rice; Purser, Nathan D. Bill; Secretary, H. D. Marsh. Executive Committee—C. M. Shedd, N. D. Bill, H. E. Rice, H. H. Marsh, Frank O. Foot. Regatta Committee—Geo. M. Barney, F. A. Nickerson, C. M. Shedd. The club voted to have their annual dinner some time in February, and F. D. Foot, C. M. Shedd and H. D. Marsh were appointed to make arrangements for the dinner. It was voted to hold regattas once each week to sail and paddle for club badges, races to begin in May and end Nov. 1. The membership is the largest since the club was organized—sixty-three members now and more coming. The season of 1887 was a very prosperous one for the club, some thirty-five new members were elected and three new club canoes purchased, making five club canoes in all the club now own, besides their floating canoe house, four houses down at Calla Shasta, with a prospect of one more being built in the spring. The present floating house, 65ft. long by 30ft. wide, not being large enough for the club, a new one will be built on shore early in the spring, 20ft. wide by 40ft. long, with a piazza on the river side 7ft. wide, 20ft. long. The new house will consist of three rooms, one for holding meetings, another for dressing room and lockers, and another for shower bath and closet. The lockers in floating house to be torn out to make room for new canoes now being built by Ruggles, Spencer and Rushton. The season of 1888 promises to be very prosperous for us, and we hope to have in camp next August at Lake George some twenty-five men.—GIROFLE.

SOUTH BOSTON C. C.—The third annual election of officers of the South Boston C. C. was held Dec. 31, 1887, and the following officers elected: Com., Charles W. Hird; Vice-Com., James Craddock; Sec'y, John J. Martin; Treas., Joseph A. Frizzell; a house committee was appointed, consisting of J. A. Frizzell, John J. Martin and Allan Hird; James Craddock, Melvin Atherton and J. Connor were chosen as regatta committee. The club now numbers twenty members and is about to enter on the third year of its existence, having been organized January, 1886, with six members. Its location, at the foot of K street, offers excellent facilities for canoeing, being removed from the yachting portion of City Point, while the broad reach of Dorchester Bay allows a clear triangular course of three miles, which greatly favors racing. The club held two series of races in the past season, which developed a keen interest in that branch of the sport, and the coming season promises to be the most active one of all, as the regatta committee propose to make ample preparations for a number of club races, including several challenge trophies, while there will be open races for outside canoeists, for which suitable prizes will be given. The cruising element is quite strong, and proposed cruises for the coming summer are already being discussed with the enthusiasm which is peculiar to the true canoeist. The club's present quarters are insufficient for the increasing membership, and steps will be taken to erect a new club house with ample accommodations for all. The club is fast gaining popularity among the canoeists of the East.

HARTFORD C. C.—The annual meeting was held on Jan. 17, the officers elected being Dr. Geo. L. Parmele, Pres.; W. B. Davidson, Treas.; John D. Parker, Sec'y; L. Q. Jones, Com.; and Wm. G. Abbott, member of executive committee. Some plans for the further improvement of the club house, and better facilities for handling boats and canoes, were discussed and referred to the executive committee. A number of new canoes have been handled by the club, Pres. Parmele having purchased a new Rushton Princess with all the latest wrinkles. She is a beauty in form and finish, and has already made one of the longest cruises undertaken during the summer by any canoeist. Mr. Abbott has a choice paddling canoe which is an ornament to the fleet, while Com. Jones has secured a fine Joyner, which he has parted with only to fill its place with a naphtha launch, which has been a source of pleasure to all the club. The outlook for the year promises every chance for pleasure and recreation to the present members.

A REAL HELP TO AMATEURS.—A subscriber in Maine writes as follows concerning "Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs": "I built last year a row boat, having "Canoe and Boat Building" for a guide, and I was an amateur in the fullest sense of the word, for I had never seen a craft of the kind in my life. However, I did quite a creditable job. I have been thinking that I should like to have you see what it was like and have the model and plan of it. It is not an elaborate one of course, but still you might tell something by it. Pardon me for taking so much of your time by writing so much, but I feel as though I was writing to an old friend."

BAYONNE C. C.—At the annual meeting on Jan. 5, the following officers were elected: Com., Robert H. Peebles; Vice-Com., Albert Fleming; Sec'y, Robert T. Vroom; Treas., Fred B. Collins; Trustees, Edwin R. Smith, Theo. F. Taylor, Fred B. Collins, Louis F. Burke. Articles of incorporation were signed by the newly elected officers and the club became incorporated under the New Jersey State law. The club is now contemplating the purchase of property fronting on Newark Bay, on which to erect a large and commodious club house for the use of its members and their friends.

PURITAN C. C.—A canoe club by this name was lately organized in Boston with headquarters at City Point. The officers are: Com., F. J. Baxter; Vice-Com., C. F. Dodge; Rear-Com., Lathrop Hedge; Sec'y, A. C. Chamberlain; Treas., F. B. Wheaton; Meas., J. R. Robertson; Board of Directors, S. A. Brown and J. F. Hill.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—The following gentlemen have applied for membership in the A. C. A., Central Division: H. Lansing Quick, Yonkers, N. Y.; F. W. Kitchel, R. H. Barnes, Louis Farront, W. R. Tobias, Perth Amboy, N. J.; Henry C. Morse, Peoria, Ill. Eastern Division: R. B. Potter, Cambridge, Mass.

"THE MODEL YACHTSMAN AND CANOEIST."—This bright little monthly comes to us in an enlarged form, with twenty pages. It is doing a good work for canoeing in Great Britain, and we hope that with its added canvas it may sail still more speedily toward prosperity.

IANTHE C. C.—A concert by the Columbia College Glee Club was lately given by the Ianthe C. C. for the building fund.

SHATTEMUC C. C.—Officers, 1888: Com., Frank Brandreth; Capt., F. M. Fisher; Purser, H. M. Carpenter.

Yachting.

TEN MONTHS OR SIX MONTHS NOTICE.

THE plea that is put forward in defense of the lengthening of the notice of challenge from six to ten months is that the latter is little enough time in which to build a yacht to meet the challenger, and the hurry with which Volunteer was put together is given as an instance. This excuse has served to mislead many into the idea that the change was a fair and just one, but when the original deed of gift is examined and a little ancient history is brought in, the fallacy of the plea is made plain. The first and only deed of gift made by the five gentlemen who owned and gave the Cup, and without the aid or suggestion of any committee, reads as follows: "The parties desiring to sail for the Cup may make any match with the yacht club in possession of the same that may be determined upon by mutual consent; but in case of disagreement as to terms the match shall be sailed over the usual course for the annual regatta of the yacht club in possession of the Cup, and subject to its rules and regulations, the challenging party being bound to give six months' notice in writing, fixing the day they wish to start." By this provision such a letter as that of the Royal Clyde Y. C. of Sept. 21, 1885, would have been perfectly proper, the first step toward such a friendly arrangement of the terms of the match as the original deed evidently contemplated. Had the negociations failed, the challenger could then claim as a right a race under certain conditions, one of them being that six months' notice at least should be given.

It was obviously to the advantage of both parties to make the agreement as early as possible, the challenger, in order that he might secure better terms through an agreement than he could demand under the latter part of the clause quoted; the defender, in order that he might know in good season what he had to meet, and could prepare accordingly. There was so little chance for the challenger should he claim a race, that he was certain to agree to almost any restrictions of the holder rather than take his one race over the New York course, perhaps against the fleet. A

glance backward over the history of the various races for the Cup shows that in nearly every case the challengers sought to commence negotiations nearly a year in advance, giving full notice of the yacht they would bring across. Both of the Canadian challenges, from the Countess of Dufferin in 1876, and Atalanta in 1881, were sent in the spring, and the six months limit was waived by the New York Y. C., a concession, which, however, was perfectly safe, the yachts being centerboard craft of the usual American type, and there being plenty of fast yachts of their respective sizes in the fleet with which to meet them without building.

As far back as the first race, Mr. Ashbury wrote on Oct. 3, 1868, proposing a race in the following October, which, however, was not sailed, and in November, 1869, he wrote again in regard to the match which was finally sailed in the following August. The second challenge from Mr. Ashbury, on behalf of Livonia, was sent after the yacht had been built and tried in the spring of 1871, and the six months' notice was waived by the club, as in the two following races of '74 and '81, before mentioned.

Coming down to modern times, the joint challenge from Genesta and Galatea came in the form of a letter from Mr. Beavor Webb, written on Dec. 6, 1884. Genesta had already raced for a season, and well was known here, so that when the letter from Mr. Webb was received in New York on Dec. 20, 1884, the New York Y. C. knew at once what they would have to meet in the following September, though it was some time still before the formal challenge was definitely accepted by the club, and all the terms settled. The club had the same notice of Galatea as of Genesta, and agreed to let the two run together, instead of demanding six month's notice after the termination of Genesta's races, which would postpone Galatea's races until the following year, a concession in this case which it was not compelled to make. As the race with Galatea did not come off, in the first week of October, 1885, Mr. Beaver Webb sent a challenge in her name for a race as late as possible in 1886, thus giving a full year's notice. The first challenge from the Royal Clyde Y. C. was sent on Sept. 21, 1885, for a race in the following September or October, still a full year's notice. Again this year, the challenge from Mr. Sweet was sent on Sept. 30, and being written in New York was received by the club at once. In these four cases it will be seen that the challengers, long in advance, opened negociations with the New York Y. C. looking to an amicable agreement in good time, in fact in three out of four cases the challengers have given twelve instead of ten or six months' notice.

Now we will go back a little and see what the New York Y. C. has done in the matter. When in 1881 the original deed was first meddled with the following section was inserted in place of the one we have before quoted: "The challenging party shall give six months' notice in writing, naming the day for the proposed race, which day shall not be later than seven months from the date of the notice." The change here made is a very important one. The first "six months" clause was a part of the second section of the original deed of gift relating to mutual agreement as to terms, and simply applied in case no such agreement was made. The new limitation, however, was in the form of a separate section preceding the one relating to an agreement, and its immediate effect was to prevent a challenger from giving more than seven months' notice in any case. How a provision so clearly against the interests of the New York Y. C. could have been passed is a strange matter, especially as the first revision was not railroaded through in the hurried and secret manner that characterized the passage of the last one. Its practical operation has been to prevent the sending of a challenge or anything more than a letter, which was necessarily informal, until March of each year, thus keeping from the club until the last moment the very information which it was most important it should have as early as possible; while at the same time it has afforded a technical pretext for discouraging challenges, as in the case of Thistle.

As it was the action of the New York Y. C. in this matter that led to the secrecy on the part of the designer and owner, we give the following letter from the Royal Clyde Y. C., and the resolution passed by the club in regard to it:

ROYAL CLYDE Y. C., SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
GLASGOW, Sept. 21, 1886.

John H. Bird, Secretary New York Y. C. New York:

SIR—In confirmation of my cable of to-day I now, as secretary, and as authorized by the Royal Clyde Y. C., formally challenge your club for the possession of the America's Cup in the name of Mr. James Bell, a member and lately rear-commodore of this club.

The challenger intends building a yacht for the race, and I am unable at present to give length or tonnage. Should your club decide to race Mayflower the challenger is prepared to build a yacht of about her size. If, however, you determine to build a new vessel it might be as satisfactory and less costly were smaller vessels built—say from 65 to 75ft. long. In any case it would be well the competing yachts be about the same length, so as to make the trial as much as possible a test of model.

The only other suggestion the challenger desires to make at present is, that in order to eliminate as far as may be the elements of chance, the contest should be decided by the best of five trials.

I do not, in the meantime, name any day or days for the proposed race, as Mr. Geo. L. Schuyler's letter of Jan. 4, 1882, provides that the day named shall not be later than seven months from the date of the notice; but it is proposed that the race should take place next September, and due notice of not less than six months and not more than seven months will be sent in conformity with the conditions in Mr. Schuyler's letter.

Awaiting the favor of an early reply, I have the honor to remain sir, yours faithfully, WILLIAM YORK, Secretary.

On Oct. 15, Mr. York wrote again:

"In view of this meeting and of removing any possible informality in the challenge, I would ask you to be good enough to send me an authentic copy of the whole conditions regulating the challenge, with any further explanations that may be necessary to enable me to put the challenge (if not so already) in such a form as your club can accept *simpliciter*."

The resolution of the New York Y. C. was as follows:

"*Resolved*, That the secretary forward the Royal Clyde Y. C. the documents asked for and the full terms regarding the challenge for the America's Cup, at the same time stating that the communications already received from the said Royal Clyde Y. C., cannot, under the deed of gift, be considered as a sufficient challenge. When said challenge comes in proper form it will receive due consideration."

It will be seen that while technically not in accordance with the club's version of the deed of gift, it was fully in accord with the spirit, expressed and implied, of the donors' original deed; and the first step toward the agreement mentioned therein. Further, it was clearly to the advantage of the New York Y. C., offering the choice of size and full information. The answer of the club, as given above, is ample justification for the secrecy as to dimensions observed by the challengers after such a rebuff.

Thus far there is no evidence in nearly twenty years of racing to show that the challengers have attempted to take the holders unawares by outmatching them with only six months' notice; and while in some cases the club has been asked to waive this notice, in none, even the much disputed race of 1871, has an attempt been made to force a race under the clause. On the contrary, the notice of challenge has in most cases been given in good season, nearly a year in advance, while the New York Y. C. has itself, in the first revision of the deed, placed a barrier in the way of challengers who wish to make terms in good season.

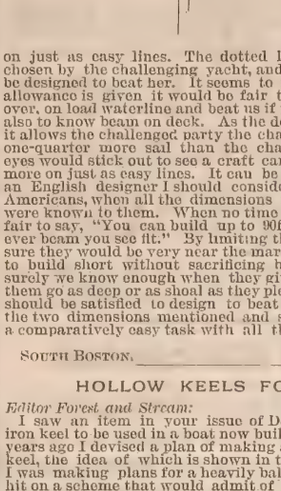
Certainly in the face of these facts the excuse that ten months was required instead of six must fall to the ground. All that was needed was for the club to revert to the real deed of gift, discarding the clause interpolated in the revised one, and the self-interest of each challenger would impel him to make terms as long in advance as possible, not only to make sure of not being forestalled, but in order to have full time for either building or making all plans for the coming season. It is true that it would have been possible for a challenger to have given but six months notice, perhaps not giving time to build, but if he did this all he could demand would be one race under the most unfavorable conditions, and almost any arrangement that the holder could force him into would be better than these. Had nothing more been wanted by the holders than what they are honestly entitled to ten or twelve months notice of a challenge with a general knowledge of the boat) all that was requisite was to restore the original clause, and to permit, not compel, challenges. This was not enough, however, and now the committee have so provided by the two clauses relating to time of notice and dimensions, that the challenger and his designer are hampered to an unfair degree, the time in which a challenge may be sent is so shortened as to discourage future challenges, and the essential features of the challenger's yacht must be in the hands of the holder in ample season to outbuild him.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C. LECTURE.—The next lecture of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. will be given at No. 7 East Thirty-second street, on Saturday at 8:30 P. M. Lieut. Wm. H. Schuetze, U. S. Navy, now at the head of the Compass Bureau at Washington, an officer well known through his connection with Arctic exploration, will lecture on the mariner's compass.

THE FOUR DIMENSIONS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have watched with great interest the discussion in the papers about the new deed of gift, and it seems to me that one vital point is overlooked and that the New York Y. C., while seeking to make all other provisions most fair and equitable, have overlooked the fact that they have asked for more than any designer would be willing to give, knowing that in so doing he would probably give his opponent the chance to outbuild him. By reference to cut it will be seen how easily this can be done. When greatest beam, beam at loadline, draft and length on load waterline are given, which shall not be exceeded, it is comparatively easy for the skillful designer to outbuild by giving more power, while he can ease away the diagonals and underwater lines a little, thereby producing a yacht capable of carrying more sail



on just as easy lines. The dotted line is that supposed to be chosen by the challenging yacht, and the full line is what might be designed to beat her. It seems to me that so long as no time allowance is given it would be fair to say "Build up to 90ft., not over, on load waterline and beat us if you can!" It might be well also to know beam on deck. As the deed gives no time allowance it allows the challenged party the chance to outbuild and carry one-quarter more sail than the challenger. How John Bull's eyes would stick out to see a craft carrying that amount of sail more on just as easy lines. It can be very easily done. If I were an English designer I should consider it a hopeless task to beat Americans, when all the dimensions required in the deed of gift were known to them. When no time allowance is given it seems fair to say, "You can build up to 90ft., not over, and take whatever beam you see fit." By limiting them to 90ft. loadline we are sure they would be very near the mark, as they could not afford to build short without sacrificing both power and speed, and surely we know enough when they give us their beam also. Let them go as deep or as shoal as they please; we can do the same. I should be satisfied to design to beat the challenging party with the two dimensions mentioned and should consider that I had a comparatively easy task with all the other dimensions.

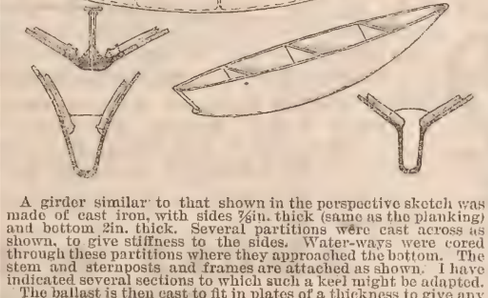
E. L. WILLIAMS.

SOUTH BOSTON.

HOLLOW KEELS FOR CUTTERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I saw an item in your issue of Dec. 29, 1887, describing a cast iron keel to be used in a boat now building in Boston. About four years ago I devised a plan of making a cast iron girder to act as a keel, the idea of which is shown in the accompanying sketches. I was making plans for a heavily ballasted yacht, and wished to hit on a scheme that would admit of removing the ballast before hauling her out, and at the same time keep all the ballast low down.



A girder similar to that shown in the perspective sketch was made of cast iron, with sides 3/8in. thick (same as the planking) and bottom 2in. thick. Several partitions were cast across as shown, to give stiffness to the sides. Water-ways were cored through these partitions where they approached the bottom. The stem and sternposts and frames are attached as shown. I have indicated several sections to which such a keel might be adapted.

The ballast is then cast to fit in plates of a thickness to give any desired weight. The device is in use in two cutters here, and has proved very satisfactory. It possesses the following advantages: The ballast, while all removable, is as good as all outside; it is readily shifted for change of trim or for hauling out. It is very strong, without any wrought iron work. It does not cost as much as a wooden keel and an outside casting. Hoping that some one may use and benefit by the idea, I send you this description.

CHARLES W. KELLY.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 9.

THE SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C.

THE experiment which the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. of New York has made within the past year has been watched intently, not only by the immediate friends of the club, but by yachtsmen in all places who know and admire the club for what it has done in the cause of Corinthian sailing in America. The success or failure of the experiment was far more than a club, or even a local matter, for the influence of the principles first advanced and since so well upheld by the club has been far-reaching, and all friends of Corinthian sailing and of our national yachting will rejoice at the success the club has met thus far in its new course. The annual meeting just held terminated the first year of the new scheme described in full in the report of the committee on location, published last winter, and the reports of the various officers and committees read at the meeting testify to its complete success.

The experiment of building up a club and awakening a fresh interest in its members by a house in town instead of a station on the water was a doubtful one; but the results thus far have fully justified the recommendation of the committee on location.

The reports give the present standing of the club, financially and in other ways, in full, but are too lengthy to publish. The following from the secretary's report shows in a measure the result of the year's work: "At the beginning of the present club year, 1887, there were 209 qualified members of the club on the roll, divided as follows: Honorary, 1; life, 4; active 204. During the year the board of trustees elected 113 new members, and elected to honorary membership Gen. Chas. J. Paine, of Boston. Under the new constitution of the club, six ex-officio honorary members were added to the list, making the total accessions to the roll of members for 1888 123. During the year ten old members resigned. The secretary announces with regret the death on April 25 of Mr. F. M. Shepherd, a member since June 27, 1881. One member has been dropped for non-payment of dues, and one member elect did not qualify, making the total as follows: Members at beginning of 1888, 209; added during year, 123; deaths, resignations, etc., 13; leaving a membership of 319, or a gain of 110 members during the year. Of these 307 are active members. "Your secretary submits the following figures, giving the membership of the club at the beginning of each year for the past six years, making no other comment than that an association which does not advance is in reality rapidly retrograding:

"Beginning of 1883, 230 members; 1884, 219 members, loss 1; 1885, 212 members, loss 7; 1886, 198 members, loss 14. With the beginning of 1887 came the dawn of new plans, and the membership was: 1887, 209 members, gain 11; 1888, 332 members, gain 123. Concerning the club fleet, the club book for 1886 showed a fleet of 14 steamers, 18 schooners, 22 cutters and keel sloops, 22 cabin centerboard sloops and 23 open boats; total, 59 vessels. The book for 1887 showed 14 steamers, 21 schooners, 24 cutters and keel sloops, 25 cabin centerboard sloops and 22 open boats; total, 106, or an increase of 7 yachts. Since the book was published other additions bring the fleet up to 120." This report speaks for itself as to the progress of the club in point of membership, and the other reports show corresponding advances in other directions.

The club has now a spacious and well-appointed town house, with a large and increasing attendance of members throughout the season. A collection of accurate and reliable models in uniform style has been commenced, the lines in many cases being taken especially for this purpose by the club measurer. The list includes Mischief, Fanny, Cinderella, Clara, Shadow, Rival, Intrepid, Bedouin, Montauk, Grayling, Miranda, Julianar, Fortuna, Yampa, and a full-rigged model of a large schooner yacht, the latter presented by Vice-Com. Center. The club library and reading room is well supplied, and the collection of charts promises to be a most valuable feature. A collection of materials and apparatus connected with yachting has been started and is growing constantly, some very handsome models having been made specially for the club. The collection in itself is of the greatest practical value to the yachtsman who desires to compare canvas, cordage, etc.

The navigation class of the club, under Captain Howard Patterson, has proved a most attractive feature, and forty members are enrolled in it, meeting twice a week in two divisions.

Among the important work done during the year is the establishment of a course of lectures on nautical subjects, the three thus far given being well attended by yachtsmen outside the club as well as members. The club has also revised its sailing rules and given to American yacht clubs the most complete set of rules yet devised.

The efforts of the club in behalf of a Naval Reserve have resulted in the awakening of a wide interest in a subject of the greatest importance, and the trustees recommend a continuance of the committee whose labors have done so much for the cause.

Following in the course which has made the name of Seawanhaka synonymous with that of Corinthian, the board of trustees recommend in their report that a Register of Corinthian Sailors be compiled, in which the names of all about New York who are willing and eligible to serve in Corinthian crews shall be enrolled, and further that a permanent committee be appointed to take charge of the Register and to consider the interests of Corinthian sailing and racing.

The great cause of the success of the club thus far may be found in the *esprit du corps*, which has brought out the efforts of every member, it has been a long pull and a strong pull by all hands, but no small factor has been the leadership and personal exertions of Commodore Canfield, who has been first in every project for the club's advancement, and under whose command it may confidently expect still more rapid progress in the coming season. The officers for the year are: Com., A. Cass Canfield; Vice-Com., Robert Center; Rear-Com., Ralph N. Ellis; Secty., Leon F. d'Oremieulx; Trustees, J. F. Tams, Wm. Foulke, Jr., W. W. Tompkins, W. B. Simonds, Robert L. Belknap; House Com., Wm. Foulke, Jr., Robert F. Bixby, Ashmont Lemoine, Herbert L. Satterlee, George Milvern Eddy; Lecture Com., A. Cass Canfield, J. F. Tams, Leonard Chenery; Com. on Lines and Models, John Hyslop, A. Cary Smith, Wm. P. Stephens; Treas., Wm. B. Simonds; Meas., John Hyslop; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. J. W. Roosevelt; Fleet Chaplain, Rev. Dr. Geo. R. Vandewater; Race Com., Louis P. Baynard, Francis O. De Luze, Jules A. Montant, Leon F. d'Oremieulx, M. Morris Rowland; Library Com., Theodore C. Zerega, Wm. Gardner, H. W. Tyler; Com. on Exhibits, John F. Lovejoy, Robert Center, J. Beavor-Webb; Law Com., Chas. W. Wetmore, Henry P. Rogers, Sidney Chubb.

A GENEROUS CONCESSION.

ONE of the chief points in dispute for years between the challenger and the defender in the international races has been the course of the New York Y. C., over which these, and in some cases the sole, race under each challenge has been sailed. The faulty character of the course, as far as a test between two boats is concerned, has long been recognized; the unfairness of asking a deep draft boat to sail the course as it formerly was before the short cuts over shoal spots were barred out, as well as the advantage it gave to local sailors familiar with its tides, currents and winds, has never been denied; while the danger from attendant steamers and other craft has seriously impeded the competitors. In spite of all this, in the face of protests from the challengers and the opinions of many American yachtsmen, the New York Y. C. has tenaciously held on to the old course. Now that it has at last decided that the challenger may claim as a last resort three races on the open sea, the abandonment of the old course is hailed by the friends of the new deed of gift as an evidence of the generous and liberal spirit which is supposed to pervade that lengthy document.

When it is remembered how obstinately the club has held to the course for years, one is apt to look for some more powerful motive than a desire to give fair play to the challengers, and in this case it is not hard to find. The popular estimate of British yachts has always been that they were seagoing craft, at their best to windward in rough water, while it has also been commonly believed that their races were sailed on open and exposed courses. Of late years, however, American yachtsmen have learned that the strength of the new Boston compromises was to windward rather than free or reaching, while the cutters were relatively at their worst on a windward course. This information has been further supplemented during the past season through the ill-grounded complaints of some of the Scotch contingent as to windward courses, which have brought out the fact more prominently than ever before, that many British courses were more land-locked and hampered by shoals than the New York course. The Mayflower—Arrow controversy called attention to the Isle of Wight course, and American yachtsmen learned for the first time that many British courses were four-sided, short, and many rounds were required to make a race.

In the last race Volunteer proved her ability to windward over the best yacht now afloat that could be brought to beat her, and this fact it was, with the fear that if the Cup ever went abroad it might be sailed for over a course that would favor the home boat that led the committee to make the change, and to call for outside races. So far from anything approaching generosity, the New York Y. C. held on to the inside course, unfair as it was, until it was evident that more could be gained by giving it up than by holding to it.

We will not quarrel with any provision that calls for windward work in open water, and experience proves that in order to be sure of one leg to windward out of two or three it is safest to sail to windward first, in case of a shift of wind. At the same time the provision that the first leg must be to windward places a great advantage in the hands of the regatta committee, and also imposes a heavy responsibility on them. It very frequently happens that the weather is so unfavorable as to make it a serious question whether or no the race shall be started, and this the regatta committee must decide. Although their decision be made in perfect fairness, any great change in the weather after it has been announced is apt to subject them to severe criticism from the party which loses by the change. As far as the selection of the weather is concerned, the odds are strongly in favor of the holders, with whom it rests to decide whether a start or postponement is desirable. It is evident that in this clause at least the New York Y. C. loses nothing by the change it has made.

ELECTIONS OF OFFICERS.

Hull Y. C.—Com., H. E. Converse; Vice-Com., John J. Henry; Rear-Com., R. S. Whitney; Secty., W. A. Cary; Treas., Chas. C. Hutchinson; Asst. Secty., Frank C. Brewer; Meas., Ambrose A. Martin; Ex. Com., Wm. B. Lambert, James R. Hooper, James B. Forsyth, Chas. A. Perkins; Membership Com., J. R. Chadwick, J. J. Souther, E. H. Tarbell, Franklin Adams.

Brooklyn Y. C.—Com., Percy G. Williams; Vice-Com., F. P. Rogers; Rear-Com., E. H. Chandler; Meas., R. C. Hopkins; Pres., Daniel O'Reilly; Treas., W. H. Burk; Sec'ty, George H. Brown; Trustees, Willard Graham, A. G. Walden, Samuel McIlroy, George W. Hanold, H. R. M. Cook, M. J. Hanley, O. E. Tredwell, Alexander Lockhead and C. H. Oliver; Membership Com., W. M. Morehouse, E. B. Ecker and Harry Reilly; Regatta Com., William Cagger, C. J. Merwin and J. C. Egerton.

Bijou Y. C.—Com., J. B. Timmins; Vice-Com., J. E. O'Brien; Rear-Com., J. F. Hartnett; Treas., John Walsh; Sec'ty, L. A. Shortell; Directors, Cornelius McCarthy, John J. Ryan, Joseph Leverone.

AMERICAN Y. C.—The annual meeting of this club was held on Jan. 17, the officers elected being: Com., W. H. Starbuck; Vice-Com., R. Andrews; Rear-Com., H. Osgood; Sec., Henry A. Taylor; Treas., W. B. Dowd; Meas., C. H. Haswell; Trustees, J. A. Bostwick, J. P. Kennedy, H. A. Taylor, F. R. Lawrence, J. Stickney, W. B. Dowd, W. E. Connor; Regatta Committee, G. W. Hall, T. L. Scovill, E. S. Innet, E. S. Connor, W. Weeber. The new club house at Milton Point is now completed, while the club has a balance of $8,000. A letter was read from Mr. Watson to Mr. W. E. Connor, asking for the conditions governing the new challenge cup. The Gould cup, for the club yachts over the club course, was on exhibition during the meeting. A letter from Mr. Gould, inclosing Atalanta's log across the Atlantic, was also read.

CORINTHIAN Y. C., OF MARBLEHEAD.—The annual meeting of the Corinthian Y. C. was held in Boston on Jan. 18, the first business being the dissolution of the club and the election of its members to the newly incorporated club, the name being retained. The following officers were then elected: Com., B. W. Crowninshield; Vice-Com., I. S. Palmer; Sec'y, Everett Paine; Treas., J. B. Rhodes; Meas., Wm. Eddy; Regatta Com., George A. Stewart, E. H. Tarbell, C. S. Eaton, F. W. Chandler, J. S. Poyen; Membership Com., Wm. P. Fowle, R. C. Poor, W. W. Keith, C. S. Dennison, W. H. Mills; House Com., F. A. Seamans, E. W. Hodgkins, H. F. P. Wilkins; Executive Com., the commodore, vice-commodore, treasurer, Messrs. Wm. E. Eaton, Jr., and Frank E. Peabody. The annual dues of the club were raised to $10. The house committee were allowed the sum of $4,000, with which to build and furnish a house. Mr. J. B. Rhodes was elected a delegate to the N. E. Y. R. A. and was also voted the thanks of the club for his efforts in securing its incorporation. Lieut. Henn and Mr. Burgess were both elected honorary members. The club has paid off $500 of the land debt and has a balance on hand as well.

CUTTERS IN BOSTON.—After the taunt from Boston that the FOREST AND STREAM was a cutter paper, it is amusing to look over the list of yachts now building there. The largest of these is a schooner, a centerboard boat, but it is true, nevertheless, that she will draw 11ft. on 80, or double the draft of American centerboard craft of her class. The latest announcement is of a new cutter for Mr. Chas. A. Longfellow, 45ft. l.w.l., 14ft. beam and 8ft. 9in. draft, with clipper stem. The name will be Alga, the same as Mr. Longfellow's old cutter. Mr. C. F. Adams's new cutter, the Baboon, will succeed Pappoose, also a cutter; Mr. Fowle will have a 29ft. 6in. cutter, Mr. Eaton another of the same length, Dr. Jameson another small cutter, Mr. C. H. Taylor another, and Mr. C. L. Welch another. Looking along the list the patriotic reader finds at last one centerboard sloop, but there is a little comfort even in this when he finds that she has a lead keel of twelve tons, and all the draft that Larchmont Harbor will easily admit. Truly the FOREST AND STREAM is a cutter paper, and Boston, in spite of the centerboard, is and always will be a cutter city, however much some of her yachtsmen may deny the fact.

A DINNER TO COM. GERRY.—On Saturday evening a dinner was given to Com. Gerry by the officers of the New York Y. C., Secretary John H. Bird, Treasurer F. W. J. Hurst, Fleet Surgeon Morris J. Asch, M.D., and Fleet Captain Gouverneur Kortright, Messrs. Stephen Peabody and Alex. Taylor, Jr., of the Regatta Committee. There were present besides, Messrs. George L. Schuyler, Vice-Commodore C. C. Haight, W. A. W. Stewart, of the Cythera; E. M. Brown, of the Fedalma; E. C. Benedict, of the Oneida; James W. Hayward, of the Burgess Fund Committee; Frank T. Robinson and George L. Ingraham.

NEW YORK Y. C.—The first regular meeting for 1888 will be held on Feb. 2. The following nominations for officers have been made: Com., Elbridge T. Gerry; Vic-Com., Latham A. Fish; Rear-Com., Henry Marquand; Sec't'y, John H. Bird; Treas., F. W. J. Hurst; Meas., John Hyslop; Fleet Surgeon, Morris J. Asch, M.D.; Regatta Committee, Gouverneur Kortright, Stephen Peabody and Charles H. Stebbins; House Committee, Edward E. Chase, B. C. Cleemann, E. A. Houghton and Robert S. Bowne; Committee on Admission, Chester Griswold, Joseph P. Earle, George L. Ingraham, Frederic Gallatin and Edward M. Brown.

WORK ABOUT BOSTON.—Lawley & Son have the new Burden schooner nearly in frame, and are pushing the work on Mr. Eaton's cutter. Mr. C. R. Flint's 89ft. boat is partly in frame, her 12-ton keel being bolted fast. Mr. Fowles's 29ft. cutter also has her keel down. The Burgess cutter for Dr. Wm. M. Jameson will be built by McPhail, in East Boston. Story has completed the planking of the Frisbie steamer and will launch her on Feb. 22. She will be towed to Philadelphia to receive her machinery.

THE FIRST ICEYACHT RACE.—The first race of the winter was sailed at Red Bank on Jan. 20 in a fresh W. wind, course 15 miles, for the Commodore's pennant. Dreadnaught, Messrs. Sanger & Pierpoint, won in first class, with Kitty in second.

ANOTHER STEAM YACHT FOR BOSTON.—Mr. G. F. Fabyan, of Bliss, Fabyan & Co., has ordered a new steam yacht to replace the Fidget, his former boat, and Wm. McKie will build her, also furnishing the design. She will be of wood, about 115ft. l.w.l., 19ft. beam, and 9ft. draft, with 15 and 30×18 engine and a horizontal boiler, both to be built by Webb & Watson, of East Boston, where the hull will also be built. The contract calls for a speed of 14 knots for six consecutive hours.

THE SCHOONER CLASS.—Priscilla will be altered this winter into a schooner, while Com. Canfield will build for the same class a 90ft. yacht of his own design. She will be a deep draft centerboard boat, with lead keel, and will be built of steel by Harlan & Hollingsworth. The new Burden schooner, to be named Marguerite, will also be rigged for racing, and with 11ft. of draft in addition to the board she will prove a formidable antagonist though but 80ft. long.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. FIXTURES.—The races off Marblehead for the season 1888 are announced as follows: June 16, pennant race; June 30, first championship; July 7, club race for cash prizes; July 21, second championship; July 28, Ladies' race; Aug. 11, open regatta; Aug. 18, cup race; Sept. 3, third championship; Sept. 8, sail-off and sweepstakes.

THE ALARM.—The schooner Alarm, built in 1864 for A. C. Kingsland, has been sold to Messrs. Handren & Robins, late owners of the schooner Rena. The Alarm has been out of commission for some years, so that she is almost unknown to many yachtsmen, but she is a keel boat, 112ft. l.w.l., 24ft. beam, and 11ft. 3in. draft.

AN INTERNATIONAL RACE ON THE LAKES.—The yachtsmen of Cleveland are now busy with a plan for a series of races between the American and Canadian yachts on the great lakes, to take place next summer. A handsome cup will be offered, but the conditions have not yet been determined.

TILLIE.—This steam yacht, better known as the Polynia, was sold at auction on Jan 18, under a mortgage held by her former owner, W. H. Starbuck, who sold her last summer to H. S. Ives for $87,000. The yacht was purchased by Vernon H. Brown for $26,000.

PURITAN'S BUILDERS.—Mr. Henry Bryant writes to correct the statement lately made in our columns as to his connection with the Puritan syndicate, as neither he nor his brother were financially interested in her.

CREEDMOOR.—This steam yacht has been sold to the North End Athletic Club, of Boston, which will refit her, giving her a new engine and boiler. The name will be changed to North End.

A CUP FOR MR. BURGESS.—The cup presented to Mr. Burgess by the St. Augustine Y. C. is of silver, 18in. high and about 8in. in diameter. It was made by Tiffany at a cost of about $700.

YAMPA.—On Jan. 17 the new schooner Yampa left New York for Fernandina with her owner on board. She will cruise about the Windward Islands this winter.

CYPRUS.—This 5-ton cutter has been sold to J. F. Monck, of Toronto, for $1,100. She was imported from Scotland last year.

GITANA, schr., Mr. Wm. F. Weld, sailed from Charleston for Nassau on Jan. 20.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. E. L., Fort Worth, Tex.—We are not familiar with the arm you name.

J. A. S.—Either one of the arms you name would do excellently for deer.

F. H. T.—Tho last edition of Coues's "Key" is the best thing for your purpose.

G. R. I., New York.—Read Bogardus's "Wing, Cover and Trap-Shooting" and Van Dyke's "Still Hunter."

H. G.—1. Use chilled shot for the purpose. 2. The crimping machines will give better results than crimping by hand.

S. W. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.—A single-shot .32cal. rifle, of any make whose mechanism you prefer. See answer to G. L. B., Jr.

F. C. W., Philadelphia.—We believe the law went into operation last season for the first time. It will be given in an early number.

G. A. S. Beaver, Pa.—1. Sighting shots in target shooting are preliminary shots to get the range. We should be glad to have the account.

M. H. B.—The rules are given in Von Lengerke & Detmold's catalogue, which you can obtain on application. We can supply the Hurlingham rules, price 25 cents.

T. D., Lisbon, Dak.—Will you give the address of parties who are breeding buffalo? Ans. Charles Goodnight, Paloduro, Texas; Mr. Bedson, Stony Mountain, Manitoba.

M. E. W., Grafton, Dak.—You can find sale in New York for the heads, by writing to some of the dealers in sportsmen's goods whose addresses are given in our advertising columns.

S. H. B., Saratoga.—Are there any martens, fishers or otters in the Adirondacks, and in what part are they most abundant? Ans. There are a few, but not many in any locality we know of.

L. H. J., Rockland, Me.—Can you give me the name of some book on the rifle that will give a tenderfoot some points on shooting? Will shells carefully reloaded by hand give as good results as factory ammunition? Ans. 1. Read Van Dyke's "Still Hunter." 2. It depends upon how "carefully" they are loaded.

R. O'S., St. John, N. B.—1. What is the best book on fly-dressing and dying feathers? 2. Will the Chinese pheasants (Oregon) do for fly dressing? Ans. 1. "Fishing Tackle, its Materials and Manufacture," by J. H. Keene, price $1.50. We can furnish it. 2. If the birds are either the silver or golden pheasants their feathers are valuable for some flies.

S. A., New York.—Will you please inform me if the liver of our Virginia deer is good to eat? The Adirondack guides never eat it and say that it is injurious to one's health. Ans. Old hunters as a rule do not eat it. The deer's liver is very apt to contain nematoid worms, like those which cause liver rot in sheep; this no doubt partly accounts for the prejudice.

H. C. H., Leavenworth, Kan.—1. What effect has lengthening the barrel of a rifle on its shooting? 2. Will a 26in. barrel shoot any better than a 24in.? 3. What is the twist of the rifling in the Winchester .22 long repeater? Ans. 1. It puts the sights further apart and in that way makes the shooting more accurate. 2. It should if it can be held as steady. 3. Uniform twist, one turn in 20in.

W. H. G., Chicago.—I have an English setter dog of the very best strain, less than a year old, who has been pronounced gunshy by an experienced trainer, to whom I had sent him for an education. Will you kindly advise me whether there is any cure for gun fright in a dog and the best method for effecting it. Ans. The method described in Hammond's "Training vs. Breaking" has been successful in numerous instances coming under our own notice and it would probably prove effective in the present case.

J. N. W., Barton, Vt.—The *Buffalo Courier* reports Capt. Jack Crawford as saying of rifle shooting at flying objects, that the shots who give exhibitions of this sort have cartridges filled with shot and having a papier-mache protuberance at the end to look like a bullet. Is it true that all experts use this cheat, or do some of them use real bullets? Ans. Such cartridges as described are made and may be used in some exhibitions. Not a few of the snap-shooting tests are made with single bullets, and the use of these imitation shot-bullets is not at all universal.

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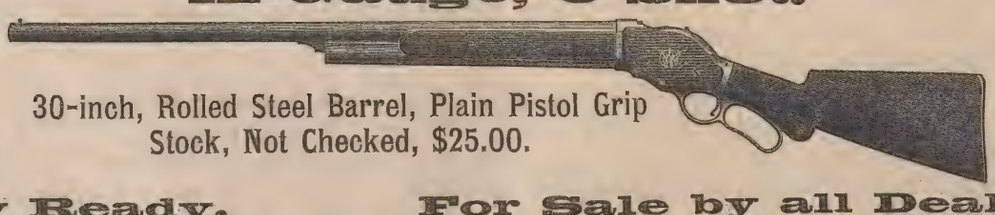
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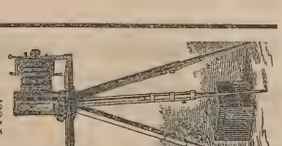
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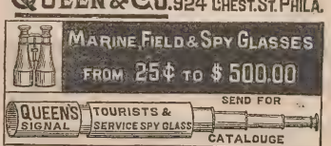
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No. 2 represents dawn breaking over a small lake. The night shades are fleeing. A mist is rising from the eastern end of the lake, of which trees fringe the edge. A plover is circling in the air, and in the foreground is a mallard lazily flying out over the glassy water.

No. 3 represents snipe shooting. In the foreground is the sportsman, his body twisted around to the left in the attitude of making a double on snipe. Standing beside him is the setter, waiting for the word to retrieve. To his right is the border of a wood, the branches bending to the strong wind. In the distance are the sails of craft on the lake.

No. 4—woodcock shooting—shows an opening in the copse around whose border a brook is winding. In the foreground, standing deep in the ferns and rank vegetation, is a setter on a point. Behind the dog is the sportsman in the attitude of shooting at a bird flying directly over him.

No. 5 shows a quail hunter in the foreground, walking along ready for the shot, which will follow the rise of the birds, on which the dog is drawing to a point. A haze is over all, and the sky is that of a day in Indian summer.

No. 6 depicts grouse or partridge shooting in the beech woods. The hunter is walking down a slope. The dog has come to a point ahead of him. The bird has flushed and the hunter is shown aiming. The pointer has stiffened into an attitude of strained attention, as he watches the bird fly away. Th upper part of the sportsman's body is in the shadow, the lower part in the strong light of the sun rays.

No. 7 shows an angler reeling in a trout. A brook is tumbling down through the woods and over the rocks into the pool. The sky is cloudy and the sunlight is struggling through.

No. 8—deer shooting—is a forest scene In the foreground a buck, just shot, is falling on the edge of a lake. Tearing down the slope behind him are two hounds. To the left, behind the roots of an upturned tree, are seen the head and shoulders of the hunter, whose rifle is still bearing on the deer.

No. 9 represents shooting over decoys. A gale is blowing and the water of the channe outside is lashed into whitecaps. In the bay the decoys are tossing in the chopping waves. In the foreground is a point of rushes, in which the skiff of the hunter is partially concealed. The flock of ducks, which has just swung in outside the decoys, is broken by the discharge of the first barrel. One section is wheeling out over the river. The other has broken off to the side and is wheeling out again to meet the first section. Some scattered birds are dashing above the head of the hunter, and he is twisted around in his skiff aiming at a bird flying above and behind him.

No. 10 shows flight duck shooting. The scen is a marsh, on whose broken surface the sun is setting behind the clouds. In the foreground, on a grassy point, are the hunter and his spaniel. The hunter is in a kneeling attitude and in the act of firing his first barrel. The spaniel is plunging into the water to retrieve the bird which has fallen to the first barrel. In the distance are flying ducks.

Nos. 11 and 12 represent the hunter retiring from the marsh and at home, and these two are among the strongest of the set.

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" 2, The Dawn.	" 4, Woodcock Shooting.	" 10, Duck Shooting—Flight.
" 7, Trout Fishing.	" 5, Quail Shooting.	" 11, Homeward.
" 8, Deer Hunting.	" 6, Grouse Shooting.	" 12, Home.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PROFESSOR ASA GRAY.

PROFESSOR ASA GRAY died at his home in Cambridge, Mass., on Monday evening last. By his death America has lost her citizen most eminent in that branch of science which he had chosen to pursue, and the world a scientific man who had but few peers in any branch of investigation.

Professor Gray was born in Paris, Oneida county, New York, Nov. 18, 1810. He studied medicine at the Fairfield Medical College, from which he graduated in 1830. He never practiced his profession, however, but at once devoted himself to the study of botany, under Dr. John Torrey. In 1834 he was appointed Botanist to the United States Exploring Expedition, but three years later resigned. In 1842 he was elected Fisher Professor of Natural History at Harvard, and held this position for more than thirty years. In 1873 he retired from the active work of instruction, and since then has devoted himself wholly to investigation and to the care of the herbarium at Harvard. In 1874 he was chosen one of the Regents of the Smithsonian Institution.

Professor Gray's public writings were very numerous. His "Elements of Botany" appeared in 1836, and was followed by numerous other works, among which may be mentioned "How Plants Grow," "How Plants Behave," "Lessons in Botany," "Structural and Systematic Botany," and "Manual of Botany of the Northern United States." Besides these he undertook with Dr. Torrey "The Flora of North America," and wrote "The Genera of Plants of the United States." In 1854 he began the first volume of the "Botany of the United States Pacific Exploring Expedition under Capt. Wilkes." Other papers of great interest and importance are scattered through Government reports, "Smithsonian Contributions" and scientific journals. Dr. Gray was for many years an associate editor of the *American Journal of Sciences and Arts*, and also one of the associate editors of Johnson's Encyclopedia.

Long and closely associated with Darwin, Dr. Gray was a thorough evolutionist, his own studies furnishing him with independent facts by which the conclusions of the author of the "Origin of Species" were confirmed. In fact a large part of botanical evidence used by Darwin in this great work was furnished by Dr. Gray. The latter, however, was unwilling to accept the theory of accidental variation, but insisted on a guiding mind which should direct the operations of nature. To his mind there was no irreconcilability between the evolution theory and religion.

The death of Professor Gray at the ripe age of 77 removes not only one of the best trained and most acute of the world's scientific men, but also one whose happy style of conveying information made his science delightful to all who were acquainted with his writings. He was one of the few naturalists still living, to whom the younger generation of workers in science always looked up with reverence for their attainments and with love for their sweetness.

JUSTICE IN KENNEL AFFAIRS.

EVERY intelligent person interested in canine affairs recognizes the need of a central governing body to protect the interests of the thousands of dog breeders, owners and exhibitors, who, as individuals, and without organization, cannot secure all that they desire. This need has long been apparent. The demand for such a central body is to-day more urgent than ever. Nothing of the sort exists now which has full public confidence.

An association which sets out to control the kennel interests of the country may be founded on one of two platforms.

In one case it may be largely guided by the personal prejudices of those who happen to be in control, do what will gratify their petty spites, and work for the advancement of their selfish interests, taking small account of that general welfare which should be its first concern.

On the other hand, putting away unworthy motives, forgetting private animosities, working for the greatest good to the greatest number, and not scheming to push any one man's dogs nor to fill any one man's pocket, it may have an eye single to the true interests of dog owners in general, and mete out equal justice to all.

On which of these two platforms must an association be established if it is to have the respect, the confidence and the suppost of the public? One way to answer this question decisively is to try both methods, test them, and see which is the true one. One has been tried. The American Kennel Club was established to be just such a central controlling power as the times demanded. It has failed because those who have been in power have not comprehended that dog matters must be conducted on the same principles of justice as obtain in other affairs. With every opportunity to win respect, right wrongs, watch over and care for the welfare of individuals, the club has perversely thrown away its possibilities, proved untrue to its duty, forfeited public respect, and disappointed those who have tried to keep their faith in it. Repeatedly it has shown its inability to rise above mean and selfish motives. It has demonstrated time and again that considerations of simple justice to all have less weight in its councils than the piques and schemes of individuals. The natural consequence has followed. Clubs like Boston and New Haven, whose members believe in the sound principle of justice to all, have been forced to leave the A. K. C. The patience of owners, breeders and exhibitors has become exhausted; and a general feeling prevails that it is useless to hope for anything in the American Kennel Club.

The experiment of conducting a club founded on the first platform has failed; but there still remains the urgent need of a central governing body in kennel affairs. Would it not be well to try what might be done with an association whose one aim should be the greatest good of kennel interests at large, and equal justice to all men—rich or poor, prominent or obscure, members of "our set" or outsiders; and to all clubs, big or little; and to all dogs, irrespective of the affiliations of their owners?

THE Albany game law mill is grinding. There are good, bad and indifferent amendments, to suit all tastes and serve all interests. Mr. R. B. Roosevelt has invited game clubs to discuss his bill and communicate to him their views on it. The Utica Fish and Game Protective Association has prepared and published a long criticism of the several provisions of the bill, and the paper winds up with a request that the measure be altered or withdrawn.

SNAP SHOTS.

FLORIDA'S sunshine and Florida's balmy air are so enticing that the inexperienced stranger, going there from a colder climate, forgets his customary caution and thoughtlessly exposes himself amid disease-breeding surroundings. Camp is pitched in malarial coves, or on the border of a swamp or a hamak; and precautions against night air are thrown to the winds. The malaria thus contracted is a curse so persistent that its effects are suffered long after. We happen to know of several individuals who are troubled with fever, a legacy of their Florida camp life.

The annual dinner of the Massachusetts Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, in Boston last week, was a most enjoyable affair. The number of those present and the character of the assembly spoke volumes for the standing of fish and game interests in that city. The topic of special discussion was the law which permits the snaring of grouse. This law was passed by the influence of the game dealers, and of demagogues in league with them, who harped on the rights of the farmer's boy. As a matter of fact the farmer's boy does not benefit by the law nearly so much as does the vagabond who snares as a business; and it ought to be practicable to make this truth clear to the Legislature.

The example of the National Government in setting apart certain territories of wild land as public parks for the people, is one which may well be followed by the several States. New York is by its forestry legislation practically converting portions of the Adirondack and Catskill regions into such parks; and none too early it has rescued Niagara Falls with a similar design. The Michigan Sportsmen's Association has undertaken the praiseworthy task of inducing the Legislature of that State to dedicate certain wild lands for the public benefit, as a forestry preserve, a pleasure park for the people, and a refuge for wild game.

Chicago game dealers have expressed their intention of observing the close season for sale of game. This is an encouraging advance over the old style of doings in that city when the dealers maintained an attitude of hostility to the law and persistently violated it. The express companies and the game dealers cannot be expected to take the lead in reforms of this kind, but they may be relied on for the most efficient service in effecting game protection just as soon as they see that it is for their own interests to take such a stand. Western game still finds its way to Eastern markets, and tons of it are shipped to Europe.

The Michigan Sportsmen's Association had a business convention at Detroit last week, and among the subjects discussed was the destruction of song birds by milliner agents. The delegates decided to petition the women of Michigan for their aid in suppressing this evil. In such a good work the Michigan Association deserves all success. The AUDUBON SOCIETY, with its membership of 43,000, is doing efficient service in this special field, and if all State sportsmen's associations would do their part the reform would be accomplished.

Commissioner E. B. Hodge is greatly pleased now that the ichthyologists are inclined to accept his theory that the much discussed trout of Sunapee Lake are to be classed as a distinct species. At the Boston dinner of the Massachusetts Association the other night Mr. Hodge asserted that not only did New Hampshire stand well in the enforcement of the game and fish laws, but she had now come to the front with an entirely new game fish to add to the angling resources of the land.

The Columbus dog show fire makes this an opportune time for some smart genius to start a wildcat dog life insurance company. The only obstacle in the way of a legitimate business enterprise of this nature is the extreme difficulty of agreeing on the fair value of an animal. A dog not worth a thousand cents is valued by his owner at a thousand dollars; and bench show catalogues with their prohibitory prices put fabulous values on very ordinary pieces of dog flesh.

If the stones of the ceiling in the Senate Chamber, at Albany, must drop, it is to be hoped that they will drop on some one who has a game law amendment in his pocket.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

VI.—CLIFF DWELLERS.

HARD is the task to hobble the light muse,
Or tie her with the picket rope of truth
Fast to the stake of fact; and hence the use
Of license called "poetic" by those bards
Who sometimes have no other sense besides
To pass them current. Yet keep well in mind
That truth is various. What to me may seem
Common, for others' eyes may catch the glint
Of stars unseen or moon by cloud-bank dimmed.
And if my tale show lurid tints or else
Too grayly pale, it but portrays too well
A nature that reflects more passing shades
Of changing sky and sun. Now to begin.

Four men we were. Part native to the land,
Part meeting here from either ocean come,
To lose in wilderness of lake and wood,
In lifting sweeps of endless billowy slopes,
The weariness that grows so heavy 'mid
The throb and rattle of consuming life.
The month's October, and the chosen spot
St. Mary's Lake. Wordsworth's melodious lines
Tell of a still St. Mary's Lake, whereon
The shadowed swan floats double. Not so here;
For in the gorges of the frowning range
That walls these waters, Indian legends say
The god of storms begets his mutinous brood,
And sends them forth, whitening the blue with foam,
Bending the stubborn trees and on the slopes
Whirling the piled-up stones like grains of sand.
Mythology apart, the legend's true.

The snow was falling when we pitched our tent
Where the rough river leaves its basined home
For the far north. We had, upon our way,
Spent days of travel over rolling hills—
Covered with grass, and dotted here and there
With sedgy ponds—once populous with herds
Of buffalo; now lifeless as the sea.
And then we passed through groves of tangled shrubs,
Willows and aspens, haunts beloved of moose,
Whose bleaching antlers were remembrancers
Of winter sojourn. We had pitched our tent,
I said, in driving snow, and the next day
Was cold and lowering, but, as night wore on,
There came the blessed wind they call "chinook,"
For when this northern land lies locked in ice
Till winter seems forever settled here,
And warmest blood grows thick, with sudden change
The snow goes off; the frost-bound streams dissolve
At the mild breath of airs from the warm sounds
That fringe the broad Pacific, or perchance
From orange groves and vineyards planted 'round
Cities well named from angels and from saints
By the sun-loving Spaniards in the south.
Far eastward fly, in dark, disordered ranks,
The scattered squadrons of the broken storm,
And the fair day laughs at our vanished fears.

Now for the fish! Here in the rushing stream
The brook trout grows larger than I dare tell.
Yonder, on shoals above the outlet's head,
Swarm lakers huge and fierce as numerous.
So from its hiding place we drag a boat,
Mule, horse and men together straining hard
For the good end. And, when the brave scow floats,
With simplest tackle I essayed to catch
The river dwellers, but essayed in vain;
For no trout came or only came to mock.
Then, with the strong line noosed about my neck,
We trolled the shallows. As the old boat sped
Berserker fervor warmed my aging veins.
Again the panting crimson led the blue
By half a length on smooth Quinsigamond,
And the stout captain called his straining men
For one more spurt to the hot finish. "Whoa!
Go easy there! The fish won't bite a bait
Humming like that," cried out my wiser friend
Whose arms, pulling for supper, did not feel
The warm impulse that racing memories bring.

But fast or slow, the victims still forebore
To tug my hook, though one who knew the spot
Assured me that they swarmed along our track.
But, gorged with plenty, scorned my tempting pork.
Well, we came not for trout; although in truth
As a side issue, fish were thought of, too,
To serve as whetstone for the appetite
When mountain goat and bighorn, moose and bear,
Formed the substantial dishes of our meal.

Again we moved our vagrant camp to where,
In aspen thickets hidden close, a plain
Spread grassy from the foothills to the lake
Whose whispering waves lapping the shingly beach
Murmur continuous, as upon that shore
Still further north, called by its native sons
Manitoba, "The ever speaking God."
Around us now loomed crowds of clustering peaks,
Flat-top and Singleshot and Kootenai,
And all the host unnamed. Far up were seen
Ice banks and glaciers green with borrowed light,
Or what seemed glaciers, though the white man's foot
Had never gone so far; and we but saw
The ice above, the turbid stream below
That issued thence. Here was the home of goats,
Sole tenants of the inaccessible.

Around their haunts impenetrable woods,
Then piles of talus heaped on broken walls,
Rising, step after step, in giant stairs
With sliding slopes between, and, at the last
One mighty precipice without a break
To the bare summit. Many a blustering day
We spent in looking for the fleeces white
Amid the rock piles. Oftentimes deceived
By spots of snow, or glistening rocks, or trunks
Bleached by the storm, till the correcting glass
Proclaimed the error. Yet somehow I think
A hunter can tell game as miners gold—
For, when a miner sees some yellow glint
He surely takes for gold yet hesitates,
The metal's base. The honest ore when found
Never leaves room for doubt. At last one day
When my companion stopped to cheer my toil
With stories of the wit of grizzly bears—
How one Mike Kelly fired his breechloader,
A weapon then scarce known, at bruin's side,
But, at the brute's approach, dropped his new gun
And climbed a tree. Perched safe and airily,
He saw the shrewd bear pick the rifle up,
Open the lever, squint the barrel through,
And, disappointed at its emptiness,
Wave at his enemy a beckoning paw
To throw a cartridge down and have fair play.
Thus resting then, my comrade's piercing eye,
Even while he spoke, had caught a glimpse far off
Of moving specks which scarcely could be snow;
For snow, when moving, rarely clambers up
Or stops to graze; and so at last assured
Of the goat's presence, we went back to camp
To rest us and prepare the next day's war.

Early we started. Long and hard we rode.
Then spied a goat couched in a lofty niche
Of the high wall. To capture him was now
Our heavy task. Two separate squads set out
And struggled, stumbling, sliding, panting on.
O'er loosened shale that glided off beneath
The footstep's pressure and on slippery grass.
Round bold escarpments, wet with melting ice.
Twisting and straining up the dizzying slant
Of the long glacis. Once a hanging mass,
Long frozen to the tall cliff's beetling edge,
But softened by the sun, let go its hold
And down came roaring in its echoing fall;
Swelling and doubling like the batteried crash
Of raging armies; each opposing crag
Alive with thunder.

But the day sped on,
The stolid goat, weary of solitude,
Climbed higher yet, to my companion's grief.
"Sad were his musings, and expressed in song."
Or was it he? I seem, on taking thought,
To recollect 'twas I who failed to reach
The aspiring hermit, and forthwith composed
The faint despairing ode I here subjoin.

TO APLOCERAS.

Aloft he stood, collected and serene.
I watched him, three miles distant, with a glass,
'Tis three miles vertical, of course, I mean.
For no intelligence could be so crass
To think upon the rugged lower mass
An Aploceras ever could be seen,
But on bare pinnacles where all the green
Could not half feed one label-loving ass.
"Oh! goat," I cried, "to keep my body warm,
Lend me the coat nature on thee bestowed,
Thou need'st it not, for from thy high abode
Far, far below thee thou canst watch the storm."
The goat smiled softly, shrugged his awkward form,
Shifted his cud, and answered, "You be blowed."

But other fortune waited on my friend.
Low fell the westering sun, and long the road
To sheltering camp; but, ere I started back,
My soul was cheered. The gloomy spirit fled,
And the lament changed to a triumphant song.

Hark! The report. The mountains ring,
There speeds the ball that spoils the spell,
Far Kootenai is answering,
And Singleshot rolls back the swell.
Good news, good news the echoes bring
When cracks the rifle of Grinnell!

The goat was won—a prey of noble size,
Not seven feet 'round, though such, of ampler girth,
May climb the Selkirk Mountain's glacial heights,
But the soft fleece spread out a generous robe
And the long, narrow head and sabre horns
Made a rare trophy for the hunter's wall.
Labor and danger and enduring hope
Repaid, fulfilled by hard-earned victory.

H. G. DULOG.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—VII.

THE young day was not out of it swaddling clothes of mist, when Antoine began repairing the damages that the scow had suffered last night, and the spiteful whacks wherewith he drove home the nails were not more downright and emphatic than the French and English curses which he bestowed on heavy boots and slippery eels. When the started plank was in place again, he drew the boat into its daytime rushy seclusion and set about getting breakfast.

He had privately made the eel ready for the pan and so divided it that its snakelike form was not easily recognizable. It was served up smoking hot and relished and praised by all the hungry campers.

"You put in your best licks a-cookin' this ere fish, Antwine," said Joseph; "it's turrible sweet an' rich, an' it seems 's 'ough you'd picked aout half the bones or mebby more'n half, for I haint ben bothered scacely any sortin' on 'em aout. I've hearn tell o' some ol' fishin' critter 'at c'ld put his hunks o' fish int' one corner o' his maouth an' let the bones run aout o' tother corner, an' keep right on fillin' up comf'able, but I haint no sech knack, an' git hungrier eatin' ri' deown bony fish—do' know 's I raly git hungrier, but it takes me a turrible spell tu git satified."

"That ol' feller's maouth must ha' ben built arter the fashion o' Sile Blakely's," Sam said. "They uster say the top of his head 'ould ha' ben an islan' if 't hedn't ben for his ears. One June trainin' tu Hamner's, that big John Dart sot nex' tu him tu dinner, an' arter dinner, when they was all settin' raound smokin' an' gabbin', Dart says he, 'I thought Sile was crazy the way I seen him eatin'.' 'What made ye think so, John?' says Sile. 'Why,' says Dart, 'I thought 't you was pokin' your victuals int' your ear, till I'd watched you a spell 'n see 't you was on'y stickin' 'em int' the corner o' your maouth.' But this is mighty good fish. What ye done tu them little parch tu make 'em so good?"

"Bah gosh! you'll spose Ah'll goin' tol' evreebody all haow Ah'll cook ma feesh? 'Wal, Ah guess no, me. Prob'ly 'f you an' Zhozeff an' Solem fan aout all haow Ah'll make it ma cook, you'll ant want me some more 't all! Den you'll said, 'Antoine, Ah guess dey wan' seen you up to Danvit pooty bad; goo'-bye.' No, seh! Ah'll ant so fool lak dat for spile em up ma trades!"

"I du b'lieve, Antwine," said Joseph, casting a longing glance at the last savory morsel in the pan, "'at if you'd ha' tackled that 'ere bowfin you'd ha' made it cock r'yal, e'namost fit for President Van Buren t' eat."

"It was a dumn'd sight tu good for the ol' Locofoco cuss as you cooked it," said Sam, who was a staunch Whig, "I wish t' he hadn't nothin' better er raw bowfin t' eat!"

"No, seh! Ah'll can' mek dat kan feesh fit for be good, Ah'll hown it up dat! But you'll all gat done for heat 'ant it? Den Ah'll goin' tol' you somet'ings mek you feel good of it in you stomach," and Antoine regarded his friends with a bland smile, while he ground between his palms a grist of tobacco. "You'll rembler haow you'll bruse me for heat mud-turkey, ant it?"

"Antwine!" said Sam in a voice expressive of deep disgust, "you don't pretend to say 'at you've ben a feedin' us on mud turkle?"

"Ant you'll rembler," said Antoine, waving away the question with the hand unencumbered with tobacco, "ant you'll rembler haow you'll mek me fooled Peltiet wid mash rrrabit, hein?" Sam nodded a reluctant assent.

"Wal seh, was dat any more wus for me fid you mud turkey?" And Sam shook as slow and reluctant a negative and added with a sigh of resignation, "Wall, it was good if 'twas mud turkle."

"Bah gosh!" said Antoine, getting to the other side of the fire-place as he filled his pipe and scooped a coal from the ashes with the bowl, "it was a grea' deal more wusser as dat. It was snakes!"

"Antwine!" said Sam, rising to his feet, while Joseph and Solon sat apart growing pale with qualms of their revolting interiors, "if I ever b'lieved a word t' you say, the' 'ld be a Canuck fun'al."

"What for ant Peltiet mek Yankee fumeral? You'll long 'nough Sam for mek it good one, probly two of it. Cut you off, you'll mek fun for two day. Sermon so long you was evreebodee go sleep an' have it good tam, hein? Wal, seh, Sam, you'll ant goin' keel me for teached you snake was good for heat ant it? You wait Ah'll tol' you what kan snakes he was be. He'll ant striked snakes, no seh. He'll ant be addler snakes, no seh. He'll ant be common kan watry snakes, but he kan watery snakes, what you call snakes. He was be heels! Dah, Sam, you'll ant wan' keel me naow for do you so good. Probly you'll wan' kees me, but Ah'll ant let it, cause Ursule be mad 'f Ah'll have somebodee kees me cep him."

"I'd ort tu kill you, Antwine, but the dum'd eel was good, an' I knowed 't you was lyin', I allus know that whenever you speak, I haint no more dependence on ye 'n ol' Amos Jones hed on his two boys when they was helpin' on him tend mill. 'Joab,' says he, 'hev yo tolled this grist?' 'Yes, sir,' says Joab. 'Jethro,' says he, 'hev ye tolled this grist?' 'Yes, sir,' says Jethro. 'You both lie so like thunder I can't b'lieve a word ye say, 'n' t' make sure on 't I'll toll it myself,' an' the ol' critter 'ld scoop aout another thirteenth."

"Lookin' at it phillysophicably," said Solon, "it haint sartin 'at we haint beholden tu Antwine for overcomin' our nat'ral antiquity tu eels, which they hes long been a populous food of human mankind. Aour bein' prejudicial tu 'em haint exclusive proof at they haint good. Haint that so, Jozeff?"

"I haint quite settled on that pint," said Joseph. Not knowin' 'at I was eatin' eel, I liked it—wal, I could eat it. Naow 'at I know it is eel, I b'lieve I'll try that last lunsome piece in the pan, an' see 'f my stomach goes agin it," and so saying he began upon the remaining morsel, picking the few and easy bones with critical deliberation. Then wiping his lips with the backs of alternate hands, and his hands on the legs of his trousers, while he regarded Antoine benignantly, "I do' know exactly whether it's in the eel or the cookin', but it is sartinly good, an' 'f you'll du the ketchin' an' the cookin', I'm willin' t' du what eatin' I can in my feeble way. The ketchin', mind ye, Antwine. Sam Hill! Haow the 'tarnal critter went scootin' mongst aour laigs. Ugh! I'd liveser handle a snake!"

"What dat nowse?" Antoine asked, turning an attentive ear toward the creek.

The regular squeak and splash of approaching oars was presently heard by all, and they went down to the landing with the hope of getting some news of the upstream world, or with a curiosity to know who was passing. In those days the sluggish current of Little Otter slept day in and day out among its rushes, undisturbed by oar or paddle of fisherman, and the infrequent boat that awoke it to a ripple was worth looking at. Our friends had seen no craft but their own since Uncle Tyler's departure till now.

The dumpy figure now approaching in a scow propelled by slow, laborious strokes, often withheld while the rower turned his head to mark his course, had a familiar look to Sam and Antoine, and when abreast of the landing he became aware of them, and his gaping face was lighted up with a grin of pleased recognition, they perceived it was their last spring's adversary of the trapping grounds.

"Hello! Danvis, who'd ever ha' thought o' seein' you here; 'n here's Peasoup, tu! Hello Peasoup!"

Antoine silently congratulated himself on his discretion in not having disclosed to Solon and Joseph that this was the antagonist whom he had vanquished in the great fight, which he had more than once told them of, for the man carried himself most unseemly for a conquered foe, and Antoine was quite ashamed of him.

"Wal, I'm glad t' see ye," the newcomer said, heading his boat for the landing and bringing her into it with a swash, "but I never thought o' seein' you this time o' year, though I was a thinkin' on ye when I come past the East Slang."

"Yes, we hed consid'able fun up there last spring," Sam said, "one way 'n' 'nother, a spearin' an' a—" he was at a loss to name another sport without referring to possibly unpleasant topics.

"A trappin' an' chawin' gum, an' bathin'," said the newcomer, helping Sam out and shutting the eye nearest him in a long tight wink that comically distorted that side of his face.

"Wal, yes, so we did, come tu think on't," and then, as if to think of it long might not be pleasant, and with a desire to change the subject, Sam asked, "Fishin' much nowadays?"

Fishin'! Wal, I guess not much. Don't git no time." Sam remembering that this man's nickname was Time, thought he might find it difficult to induce himself to make so great an effort as to go a fishing, for he looked the very personification of laziness.

"I haint fishin'," he exclaimed, lifting his feet ashore while he sat on the broad bow of his boat. "I kinder thought I'd go daown t' the San'bar an' git me some sand tu make some mortar. Ben goin' t' patch my suller wall these ten years but can't never git no time, an' I kinder thought I'd look along some for my scaow boat 'at went off in the high water last spring. Somebody er 'nother tol' a seein' it daown this way in the ma'sh, but I p'sume likely some cuss has stole it 'fore naow. Haint seen nothin' on 't? Painted red oncte an' fixed for a jack an' burnt some here for'ad where sparks fell on't. Not quite so big 's this one t' I borried, but a darned sight better. Haint seen no such boat?" His slow, inquiring look rested last and longest on Antoine, whose mind was now greatly perplexed, for he doubted not that the boat he had found was the one now desired and sought for by this man, and it lay within 20ft. of them, where if its owner arose to his feet he must see it, so evidently placed with intention of concealment that they would all be disgraced. Making the best of disagreeable necessity, he hastened to speak before one of his friends could:

"Bah gosh!" he cried, grinning a well-simulated expression of pleased surprise. "Ah'll b'lieved Ah'll fan' dat boat; pruppus for you seh! an' Ah'll rippair it all up so he was mos' better as he was new. 'F Ah'll had some paint Ah was paint it for you, but he was look pooty good, Ah tol' you. Jes' looked here!" leading the way to it and beating aside the rushes with both hands. "Ant dat heem?"

"Her, Antwine," cried Solon, correcting him, "her is the properest sect to speak of a boat in."

"O, go to dev'! Dis boats ant dat man's waf, ant it? He'll gat no diffence what you'll call it heems or she, prob'bly."

"Wal, I'll be darned if that haint my ol' scaow," said Father Time after critically examining the craft and then sitting down on its cinder-scarred bow, with a satisfied and restful air, "I'm almighty obleeged tu ye, Mr. Peasoup, for takin' so much trouble to save it for me an' fix it up tu."

"Bah gosh! Ah was glad of it, seh, an' de honly ting Ah'll was sorry for Zhozeff an' Solem. Dey can' bose of it sit up on ma can-noe! Dey can' git on Sam 't all! Ah do' know haow dey'll goin' ti' fishin's naow, 'less Ah'll buil' raf' for it."

"I p'sume likely you was cal'latin' tu fetch my scaow up tu me jest as soon's you faound aout who owned it, wa'n't ye?" Time asked, casting a comical leer on Antoine.

"Dat was so!" Antoine said, emphasizing each word with a gesture. "Ah'll ask it prob'ly t'ree, prob'ly four mans 'f he'll b'long to it. Ant it t'ree, four, Sam?" winking at his friend and beginning to count imaginary persons on his fingers. "Le' me see, yas, Ah b'lieve four, he'n?"

"You might 'f you happened tu see 'em," Sam said aloud, adding in an undertone to himself, "Dum'd 'f a Cannuck hed n't druther lie 'n t' tell the truth any time, an 'f he o'ld make the hull toot on us lie for 'im he'd be happy."

"Haint these fellers water faowl 'nough tu keep right side up in your cannews, Danvis?" Trime asked, indicating Joseph and Solon by a sidewise jerk of his head.

"Wal, they haint much aster 'boatin' in anything but stun boats an' lumber waggins," Sam admitted.

"Wal, 'f 't 'll be any 'commodation tu ye, I'll leave that 'ere scaow for ye an' go hum in mine. It rows easier 'n that, an' I guess Gage won't want his'n for a spell. It won't tip over no easier 'n it rows an' it'll du tol'able well for still-fishin'."

"Me an' Solon's a thaousan' times 'bleeged tu ye," said Joseph, "we don't want to du no' tippin' over ner not much oarin', an' it'll du us fust rate 'f the bottom haint made tu come aout when you ketch eels, I'd a leetle druther hev' it 'n yourn." And in reply to Time's inquiring look he related the mishap of last evening to the great amusement of that worthy. When he had had his long, lazy laugh out he arose, and looking awhile at the sandy point not far below, said, with a yawn, "Wal, I b'lieve I won't go daown t' the San'bar tiday, I'll git rowin' 'nough by the time 't I git hum. I can't stan' it t' row much, it makes me sweat. I c'n fix that suller wall arter hayin'. If you've got some good worms dug, le's g' wup t' the maouth o' the Slang an' ketch a mess o' pike. They'd orter bite to-day. We'll go in the two scaows. What d' ye say? Me and Peasoup in mine an' the rest on ye in t'other."

His proposal being accepted they brought bait and tackle from camp and embarked. Antoine took the oars at the bidding of Time and pulled the smaller scow in the lead. The other followed, paddled by Sam with the awkward aid of Joseph and Solon. It required all Sam's strength and skill to keep her at all on her course, and even so they had ample opportunity to view the landscape on every side. When at last they reached the stakes at the South Slang and moored their boats there, they had no great luck in fishing, as Time and Antoine prophesied they would not when they remarked several villainous-looking gar pike swimming about just beneath the surface. Yet now and then a pike-perch was tempted to venture underneath and past these visible terrors and seize the greater danger hidden in the loops of fat worms, when if by the awkwardness of his captors he was not swung overboard to freedom, purchased with a torn lip or jaw, he presently found himself floundering in the bottom of the scow. Once Antoine hauled up an ugly ling which Sam told Joseph was "one o' his bowfins 'at had forgot his scales," but Antoine oracularly informed them that this "was de mudder of de heel," for thus he had long since settled to his own satisfaction the vexed question of the eel.

"You're sartin 'at eels come f'm lings, be ye?" Time asked in a tone that plainly indicated his unbelief in this theory.

"Yes, sah! Ah'll seen it!" said Antoine.

"Wal, they don't! Du ye want I sh'ld tell ye where eels come from?"

"Ah'll ant want you. Ah'll know all of it," Antoine said, but the others signified their willingness to be informed.

"Wal then," said Time, "eels comes f'm clams, them fresh water clams 'at you c'n see thaousan's on any day daown yunder in the shaller water to the San'bar. I know it, 'cause I've seen hunderds o' little eels in 'em, not bigger 'n pin points."

"Haow you'll know he was heel 'f he ant more big'ger as pint pins?" Antoine roared in the big voice the Canuck assumes when he would make himself terrible.

"Where du eels come from, then?" Time loudly demanded.

"Selleeng, and Ah'll tol' you!" Antoine roared again, lifting himself from his seat with a grip of both hands on the seat of his trousers.

"Clams! clams! clams!" Time bellowed in a crescendo so vociferous that it frightened the skimming swallows from their pretty sport in the neighborhood of the boats.

"Say," Sam said in a lull of the storm of words, "'f you fellows don't stop hollerin' so you'll hev ol' Uncle Tyler comin' daown here tu see what the rumpus is, not to say nothin' o' scarin' all the fish aouten the crik."

Indeed, the day was too pleasant to be disturbed by even the discussions of science.

Across the sunny blue sky drifted only silver shreds of clouds, too thin to cast a shadow on the sunlit marshes and shores and quiet waters; throughout the rushy level the marsh wrens discordantly rejoiced over the building of their cunning nests; in the woods the wood and hermit thrushes rang silver bells and breathed celestial flute notes, and the jangle of a thousand bobolinks came from the meadows.

The peaceful spirit of the scene presently took possession of our anglers again, and they plied the gentle art in such serenity of mind as its father might desire, till the conch shells of half a dozen farmhouses reminded them of dinner time.

Then Antoine transferred himself to the larger craft, and Time declining an invitation to return to camp and dine with them, took to his oars, though with much less stomach for rowing than for dinner.

"O, say!" Sam called to him as the lazy wake of his departure began to stir the rushes, "'f you hev a chance tu send word tu a young feller o' the name o' Peltier Gove 'at's a workin' for Mr. Bartlett up on the stage rhud, tell 'im 't we're here, an' tu come daown 't he can."

"All right," Time answered when his ears had thoroughly digested the message.

Long after he had passed out of sight, they could hear the splash of his oars, and his voice unmelodiously cheering his labors with the song of "Old King Cole."

The shadow of the bluff was creeping toward the northeast when they reached camp, and when the fish were dressed, cooked and eaten, the day was too far spent for the undertaking of any further great affair, so they paddled the scow out of the creek on to the shallows of the bay, and there passed the remaining hours of the daylight in the comfort of perfect laziness. When the mountains loomed black against the afterglow of the sky and the star of Split Rock light began to shed its crinkled ray across the darkening waters, they paddled into the gloom of the landing.

Presently the camp-fire lit up the tent front, the tree trunks, the canopy of leafy branches and the little circle of mossy ground, frayed into the surrounding darkness, all of the world that they then cared to have illumined for them.

ROWLAND E. ROBINSON.

A RAINY DAY.

ALL day the rain had been falling, not like the usual Florida rains, sharp, fitful showers with glimpses of bright sun between, but with a monotonous drip, drip, drip that was appalling. All nature was in sympathy; the sky, usually so clear and beautiful, closed in a sombre arch just above the treetops; the trees with their branches limp and dripping, the sodden streamers of Spanish moss, the wet tangled grass, all had a damp discouraged look. Few birds were to be seen, they were huddled under whatever shelter they could find, too down-hearted even to chirp.

We were camped on Captiner Island, Charlotte Harbor, Florida. We had been having a glorious time fishing and shooting, and the rainy day was just enough to temper the uniform good luck we had had. But though we welcomed the rain gladly at first, it soon became intolerable, and various expedients were resorted to for pastime.

Guns were cleaned, fishing tackle overhauled, camp tins scoured, and everything put in apple-pie order—and then what to do? The Cook votes sleep, but the Scribe will have none of it and decides on a tramp instead. Oil-skins and boots are donned, and we are soon picking our way through the wet bushes toward the interior of the island. The fringe of trees and bushes bordering the beach are soon passed, and we are in the open savanna. Here is quite a turf, and it has a very decided home-like appearance. With the addition of cows or sheep and a little imagination it would pass for a New England pasture. The few flowers in sight are glittering with rain drops, while the long grass is bent down in graceful curves; the heavy drops of water hanging to the under side make each little arch look like a string of pearls.

There is a small dense hammock near the center of the savanna, and we will see if there are any birds there. We pick our way toward the thick bush, now stopping to remove a vine which crosses our path, and now trying to dodge a shower bath from some bush we have disturbed. Soon after entering the hammock the ground descends abruptly, and we find ourselves on the shores of a small slough or pond, perhaps a dozen yards across. Several trees are standing in the dark water, around their base a little hillock of water plants and moss, the trunks a mass of climbing vines.

On one side and near the water is a huge palmetto, its trunk for the first six feet nearly horizontal and just clear of the ground, then it makes an abrupt bend and assumes an upright position. In the narrowest part of the curve there is another tree across the first, the two forming an admirable seat, which the Scribe appropriates, and there settles himself to take in the situation. The rain has nearly ceased and the sun has been trying for some time to look through the leaden clouds that lie between him and his children. I do not wonder that there are people who worship the sun, it is so necessary to our comfort, to our existence even. We can well forgive the Parsee's answer to the missionary, "My God I can see, yours I cannot."

In silence, with eye and ear alert, the Scribe awaits developments. Not for long does he wait; callers are at hand; first a cardinal peeps, smirking and bowing, from his shelter in the palmettos; next a jackdaw hops in sight on a half-submerged log and begins a vigilant search for frogs. A flock of egrets, winging their way overhead, spy the pond, and making a short turn alight around it. A great night heron sits stately and solemn on a dead branch, while a jay calls loudly from a tall pine on the ridge. Truly here is life enough if one only has eyes to see and ears to hear.

But now the clouds open, the sun bursts forth in full glory. The cardinal's dull red is changed to a blaze of light, and every move of the jackdaw shows a gleam of green and purple. The egrets are pluming themselves in the sun, the jay sends out a more jubiliant cry, while the night heron blinking at the bright light draws further into the shade.

But it is late and we are a mile from camp, and with a half regretful look around the Scribe gathers himself together and starts for home. What a change an hour has wrought. When we entered the swamp all was wet, chill and gloomy. Now the face of nature sparkles with new beauty. The clinging raindrops that were so disagreeable without the sun, are, by its magic influence, changed to jewels bright that tremble on every leaf. The birds, erstwhile cowering under shelter, are now out in force and sending up thanks to the god of day for showing his face once more before he retires for the night.

But here we are at camp, and— "What did you kill?" asks one. "Nothing," says the Scribe. "Well, I told you so," says another, "better had a nap, as I did." "May be so," slowly answers the Scribe, but all the same he is satisfied with his afternoon's sport, even if he did not kill anything.

But the cook shouts "supper," the sun sinks behind the western waters, and the rainy day is done. S. D. K.

TARPON SPRINGS, Florida.

Natural History.

CHAT ABOUT SNAKES.

FROM my earliest childhood I never had the common horror of snakes, and on no occasion let an opportunity slip of studying the habits of this much abused and very useful order of reptiles. Though my experiences have mainly been with the larger species, particularly the pythons, I warn my readers not to expect any stories of like size in the following unconnected paragraphs, as all such romances belong in the department of the fish editor of FOREST AND STREAM, and I have no wish to encroach on his special domain.

I.

One of my first pets was a summer snake (*C. vernalis*), captured at the cost of scratched face and hands while picking gooseberries for my mother. No doubt her praises would have been turned into chidings, while wiping my bloody face with a damp towel, had she known the contents of a knotted handkerchief, the corner of which I had inadvertently left sticking out of my pocket. After having been promised an extra share of the intended pie, I stole off and appropriated the use of an unoccupied room, where a fresh branch nailed against the wall served as a resting place for my newly captured plaything. It was my usual custom to pay secret visits several times a day, always carrying some insect for its gratification; but one morning the door was found ajar, and as I pushed it open our tomcat bolted out between my legs and successfully dodged a vindictive kick aimed at it. My snake was gone and the spoiler also, and for months afterward I was the burden of that cat's life.

II.

In confinement all of the boa family are subject to a disease commonly known among showmen as "canker." Their jaws become much inflamed and swollen, and are filled with sores of a cheesy appearance, much resembling tubercles; and as the attack usually occurs after the animal has been chilled, I am disposed to think that the complaint is one of the forms of that malady. Before purchasing, showmen invariably catch the snakes by the neck, and with their fingers gently open their lips to search for any indications of inflammation, and my experience has been that boas are far more subject to the disease than pythons.

III.

Judging from the colors of most of the specimens exhibited in unnatural conditions, one uninitiated would be apt to say that all the large snakes were of dull and dingy tints; but I know of no more potent appeal to the color sense than the rich purple bloom, mixed with a shimmering iridescence, of a thoroughly healthy Natal python (*Python natalensis*) just after casting its *exuviæ*. How few persons have ever seen a snake cast its shed. The animal becomes slothful, scarcely moving, all the lustre of its coat disappears, the film over its eyes turns a milky white and then gradually becomes clear again. This change is a sure indication that it is ready to assume a new dress. It commences rubbing its jaws and nose against the sides of the cage, and finally succeeds in starting the old skin at the lips. Then by further friction it is gradually loosened from about the head and pressed back on the neck. After that, if the snake is in good health, the process is easier, as by a series of muscular contractions and expansions the old epidermis is thoroughly loosened and slowly moving along. Thus it is gradually rolled back in a mass until the animal literally crawls out of its skin. While once watching this curious process I resolved to assist a large python. Joining the tips of my thumbs and forefingers, they were slipped over the animal's head, thus forming a soft, fleshy loop through which it could pass. As it crawled along the successive dilations and contractions could be felt, accompanied by a crackling sound as the old skin parted from the new. At the completion of the operation I held in my hands a mass, feeling very much like moist tissue paper, which, on being carefully drawn out and dried, beautifully showed every scale with the surplus skin which folds underneath them, to serve for enlargement when something has been swallowed of greater size than the usual girth of the animal.

While rolling it up for preservation the idea occurred to me of introducing a new style of puggary to the dudish element of Durban. A few days after I appeared in the streets puffing a corncob pipe, and with the snake shed twisted around my straw hat I was soon surrounded by a curious crowd and questioned as to where I had obtained my handsome puggary and odd-looking pipe. "Both Natal products," I replied, "and it seems strange to me that you will persist in wearing cheap Birming-

ham headgear and tire your jaws carrying imitation briarwoods when your colony produces better articles." In a short time I noticed that corncob pipes were the "proper thing," but python puggarys were not common, because the owner of the only factory used its entire product for his own adornment.

IV.

While in Natal I frequently visited the wattle and daub structure, called a house, of a friend who, like myself, was somewhat daft on natural history. We were sitting one night smoking in the dark, as the mosquitoes were pressing and the lamp had been extinguished, when his cat sprang on the table alongside of me and began to spit. The lamp was relighted and puss was discovered with her back arched and every hair standing on end. Thinking that something outside had frightened her we went out and searched unsuccessfully. Coming back inside and finding her still in the same attitude our search was continued indoors, and on looking behind the open door a large python was found, which had evidently ventured in the house in order to make a meal of pussy. A blanket was thrown over him and a hand passed along its surface until his head was felt, when he was clasped around the neck, lifted up and dropped into a sack.

V.

One rather cold disagreeable day, while crossing a corner of the parade ground, Cape Town, I noticed a small tent, in front of which was displayed a roughly painted sign, "Big Snake an young Uns." As this was something in my line I concluded to investigate, and paying 3d. to a frowsy woman at the door, stepped inside, where I found on exhibition a large female Natal python, badly cankered, and three or four young ones, confined in a second-hand counter case. A man, clad in a well-frayed fustian suit, immediately commenced, in Cockney dialect, a description of the wonderful curiosity to the audience, which consisted solely of myself. After he had finished, I mildly suggested the propriety of the substitution of live rabbits or chickens in the place of some chunks of beef which had been evidently placed in the case for food. "You're 'nuther of them blarsted knowin' blokes. Where'd yer git yer snake larnin' anyhow?" he blunted out. Taken aback at his show of temper I got out as soon as possible, and looking over my shoulder while turning a convenient corner saw the indignant showman glowering at me from the door of his tent. On inquiry I found out that he was a Whitechapel scissors grinder, who had purchased the snake from a trading vessel, and had been terrible badgered by a lot of practical jokers. The next day, while passing, he accosted me and roughly asked my pardon, remarking "the missus" said that I was a stranger and did not belong to his gang of tormentors. At his solicitation I went into the tent, and after showing him how badly the snake was diseased, sorrowfully predicted its death in a short time. He seemed much concerned, and told me that he intended to visit Stellenbosh, the Paarl and Wellington, three small towns on the railroad leading out of Cape Town. I counseled an immediate departure, warning him to hurry and make short stays, or the snake would not survive until the end of the proposed trip.

A few days subsequently business called me to "The Paarl" (The Pearl), and on going from the railway station to the hotel, I passed the snake show, the proprietor of which told me that "business wos 'elthy." The next morning, when leaving the hotel, I was informed that "the blarsted thing 'ad croaked and I'm done out Vellington, my best pitch." I answered, "Pack up and get to Wellington as soon as possible. The weather is cool and you can show the dead snake for a living one for a day or two, until the smell will betray you. Coil it in the case, and no one will suspect the trick, much less attempt to stir it up." With a quizzical leer he replied, "Mum, I'm fly," and off he started.

Some years elapsed, and once, after a hard day's work delving for gems on the Diamond Fields, I was standing in front of Cobb & Co.'s American coach office, awaiting the arrival of the stage, and the receipt of the late Fort Elizabeth papers, brought in the driver's pocket, when I noticed a donkey cart, accompanied by a man and woman coming up road. Getting opposite, I recognized the scissors grinder and hailed him. Stopping the donkey, he crossed the road, peered into my dust-begrimed face, turned around and yelled out, "Missus, come here! I'm beggared if it arn't the bloomin' Yankee cove, as wot put us up to the snake dodge," adding *sotto voce*, "Let's have a tot, I kin stand it, as I faked a clear three pun ten out the job." We adjourned to a neighboring canteen and had some "bitter," in which "the Missus" joined, and during the remainder of my stay on the Fields, all my little sharpening jobs were done free of cost.

VI.

One of my sources of getting pythons was from the boys in my neighborhood, who breed rabbits. Their breeding hutches were usually empty ale cases. In nailing on the slats in front, the lads would thoughtlessly leave sufficient space for pythons to squeeze in and swallow the rabbit, but when it attempted to get out, its increased bulk would not allow its so doing. At one time it was a common occurrence for them to bring me the hutch containing the python, and the undigested rabbits also, but eventually they substituted wire netting for the slats and my python trade dropped off accordingly. I was once requested by a policeman to hurry with him to his house and catch a python, which had nearly frightened his wife out of her senses. She had gone into the yard, lifted the lid off the water cask and found it nearly filled with snake, instead of water. Almost all the water in Durban obtained from wells is brackish, consequently iron tanks and brick cisterns are largely used for rainwater. Those whose means will not allow such expensive apparatus use empty ale casks, stood on end, the interior of which has been well charred, and one can easily imagine the terror of an unsuspecting woman, bent on getting water and finding snake as a substitute.

VII.

Having related how easily pythons are sometimes trapped without any intention of so doing, I would ask if any one would suppose that a trap could be constructed that would be successful in catching snakes? I must confess that I never gave the matter a thought until I actually saw a verification of the fact. While wandering about in Java I told the Malays in my party that I wished to procure some live pythons, and one day I was informed by one of them that he had discovered the home of one and the next day he would attempt to catch it. On going with him, he pointed out a hole in a bank, at the mouth of which he had previously sprinkled some sand, the marks in which evidently proved that the snake had passed out and returned during the night. With his large knife, carried sword fashion at his side, he cut down several bamboos, which were split into laths, and with some rattan he soon constructed a long basket-like trap, in one end of which was placed the door. This was hinged at the bottom, and when the trap was set lay along on the floor, but when the trigger, which was at the other end, was sprung, flew up, and being longer than the height of the trap, made an angle of 45°; so that any pressure from the inside served to keep it firmly in place. I stood by, an interested spectator, until he had finished his preparations, which were completed by lashing the trap down to some pegs, bending down a bamboo to serve as a sweep and loosely covering the whole arrangement with some palm leaves. As the trap was placed some three feet from the hole, I wished to know why he did not place it directly at the mouth, so that the snake would be forced to go into it in trying to get out. He replied, "Snakes are very timid and at the same time very prying things. If the trap were placed as you suggest it would never attempt to pass out; but being a short distance off, his suspicions will not be excited and he will go into it, thinking, perhaps, it is the hiding place of a rat or something else that will serve for his supper. When he gets to the further end and finds nothing he will turn back, and in so doing will catch the trigger, the door will fly up and pinch his tail against the roof, and he will draw it in, when I'll have him." His answer showed such a complete knowledge of the nature and habits of the animal that it surprised me, and we returned to camp without any more foolish questions on my part. He was right, for the next morning "he had him," and the trap with the door lashed fast served to convey "him" until I reached my depot some weeks afterward.

VIII.

There is certainly a marked difference in the dispositions of pythons. Some soon become tame, while others will always bite on the slightest provocation. By carefully studying the bias of each one, as it fell under my care, I was generally able to open the case, in which they were confined, and attend to them without getting a bite, although at times an ill-natured one would give me a nip. Whenever I was working about them, there was sure to be a knot of interested Kaffirs as spectators, and their universal verdict would be that witchcraft had something to do with it. There is one singular peculiarity about all the large snakes. Of all the heavy dead weights I ever attempted to lift, they certainly exceed anything else. There is something so unexpected about it, that one is apt to conclude, like the Kaffirs, that some *diableric* is mixed with it.

The knowledge of this singular fact once tempted me, to my sorrow, into playing a trick on my native help. My pythons were kept in a long case, with glazed sides and a wire-netting top, over which fitted a wooden lid. During bright weather the case was usually placed out of doors and the lid removed, in order that the snakes could enjoy a sun bath. So soon as the sun got low and the temperature lowered, the pythons would all coil together in one end of the box; and one afternoon instead of getting the assistance of my keepers in removing it into the house, I called a couple of Kaffirs to help me. The lid being on, they could not see that they were placed at the end occupied by the snakes. "Wau!" they grunted, "N'kos is as strong as an ox. He walks along as if he were carrying a pot of native beer, and our backs are almost broken." Down dropped their end, and the glass crashed, and instantly the heads of the pythons shot out, causing a sudden flight of the Kaffirs, and but for the timely assistance of my keepers, some of them would have escaped. Frank J. Thompson.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE HOWL OF THE WOLF.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The long howl of the wolf has been a great marvel to your correspondent since he first heard it. The marvel is, what is the meaning of it, or what feeling it expresses? In other words, what makes the wolf howl?

When heard at any distance save very near, say a few feet or a few yards, one can detect in its sounds nothing but the profoundest spirit of melancholy. There is no other sound in nature which can compare with it in the expression of abject and hopeless misery. I have likened it to the wail of a lost spirit as it crosses the portals of the infernal regions, seeing behind it green fields from which it has forever departed, and before it a hopeless and eternal hell. It also seems to convey a deep sense of loneliness, as if the wolf had lost his last friend on earth and felt himself to be the solitary wanderer of the globe; all other creatures being dead. I have listened to this peculiar phase of the long howl till a sense of my own loneliness became most painfully oppresive.

Some say that the wolf howls so dolefully because he is hungry; others, because he is indeed very lonesome, and uses this melancholy voice to draw his friends around him. Both these, therefore, hold that it is really an unhappy feeling that inspires the long howl. But I have observed enough to convince me that it is by no means hunger that always or even generally calls forth this howl, if indeed it ever does; for I have heard the wolf howl never so piteously or with his soul so much in the work, when the region around was strewn with the bleeding carcasses of slaughtered bison, from which he had no doubt stuffed his belly. Also, I have frequently heard them howl in concert, and sometimes in packs; though it is true that the wolf when alone most frequently projects the long howl. But whether in company or alone, the sound thereof is of equal melancholy and loneliness. Some say his howl is inspired by love of his female mate, and that his sole motive is to charm her ear with a sound that is very sweet to her; in other words, that he is singing to her a melody to cheer her heart and fill her with love and admiration of himself. There may be something in this; but the marvel is that any creature should be inspired to love by such music. However, it does indeed appear that the wonderful bray of the ass is put forth with no other motive but to please his females; and it also appears that they are quite charmed therewith. So, as to what constitutes good music, ears may differ as greatly as tastes differ in appetite.

But may it not be that it is indeed a true and deep sense of melancholy and loneliness that inspires this howl? May not the wolf have a strange, unsatisfied desire, like that of the moth for the star; and that he is melancholy because the object of his desire remains distant and unfriendly? He sees it and longs for it, but dares not approach it. He waits for the gulf that separates him from his desire to diminish and fade away; but he sees years and ages pass, and the gulf is still there, profound, dangerous, impassable. What wonder that his heart grows sick as he contemplates this cruel gulf, and that he breaks forth in howls that cannot be equalled in melancholy by any other sound ever heard on earth; perhaps matched only in hell!

Verily I believe that this is all so, and that man and his friendship is the star for which this poor moth pines. And why not? The wolf is but a dog and has a dog's heart. He is the fountain from which the dog came, with all those qualities which made him the companion and friend of man. That fountain is still rich in those qualities, as we shall see later on; and they well up in it whether the fountain will or no. The dog must have man to love and to be loved by him; and if he has not he is the most lost and wretched of all beings. Who has not seen a dog lost from his master? He howls piteously, becomes wild with grief, will fawningly seek the friendship of any one who will speak to him a kind word, and he will soon lie down and die with grief if he finds not his lost master or a new one in his place. And this dog is but a wolf, with the wolf's heart.

I have often noted the peculiar manner and expression of the wolf when he and man happen to come upon one another in their travels. The wolf will not run straight from you; indeed, he will not run at all unless you force him to do so; but he will cross your path a little distance in front of you, and go circling around you in a dog trot, having his eyes all the time intently fixed upon you. Seeing them thus, I have sometimes cast my glass upon them, so as to catch the expression of their eyes and countenance; and they seemed to me as if they were saying in their hearts—"Oh, glorious man, would that you would take me to you and let me love you; but you will not!" Poor wolf! to love a star that is forever unapproachable is indeed a hard fate.

I have said that when the wolf's long howl is heard within a few feet or yards, another sound besides that of melancholy and loneliness is sometimes readily distinguishable. When a boy it befel me to pass three nights alone in a lonely cabin, in a dark mountain valley, many miles away from any human residence; for that country was then a wilderness given up to wild beasts and savage Indians. My cabin was greatly beset by wolves, and as sleep was hardly possible, I had little to do but to study this strange melody. They would often howl so near my ear that I could distinctly feel the tremulations in the atmosphere caused by their voices. Then I observed that in many of the howls there was a very deep-mouthed and wide-mouthed ferocity, as if the creature would tear something to pieces and revel in innocent blood. It was a sound as of terrible strength combined with an utterly savage and remorseless nature.

In the next chapter, should there be another, I will speak of the wolf in his social and domestic relations, and as tamed by man. N. A. T.

Abilene, Texas, Jan. 7.

THE HARDY SNIPE.

We are permitted by Major H. W. Merrill to print from a private letter a few extracts bearing on the power of the English snipe to resist cold. The letter is from Colonel W. D. Pickett, who is perhaps best known to our readers as the most successful of American bear hunters. His record, we believe, is about eighty bears, almost all of them grizzlies, and all killed in fair fight. Colonel Pickett does not trap bears. In his letter, which is dated Mee-Tee-Tse, Wyoming, Jan. 7, he says:

We are just passing through an almost unprecedentedly cold snap. In three days past the minimum temperature each 24 hours has been 38½°, 38°, and this morning 36½° below zero. At this present writing it is 30° below at 7½ o'clock P. M. To-day was beautiful and sunshiny and I hope the temperature will considerably moderate in a day or two.

I had a quiet Christmas and was old-fashioned enough to have the bowl of egg-nog, and you were remembered among other friends.

You doubtless recollect my writing about the few jack-snipe wintering in my meadow last winter. I had supposed they had been caught by the early closing down of winter. To my surprise, however, after winter had set in, in November, a pair of them were again seen in the same locality, and they are still here. I saw them to-day. We have had a severer winter than last winter with more sunshine and less snow. The springs where they feed are more open and flusher, and consequently the snipe have had a better chance. In October, November and December, there have been cold snaps with minima of from 20° to 29½° below zero, and thus far in January a cold snap, such as is above mentioned, from 36½° to 38½° below zero. Each day of this cold snap I have gone out to visit them and inquire after their welfare. They do not, however, appreciate my solicitude, for they flush usually before I get within fifty yards of them.

That they winter once in this "bracing" atmosphere might be in consequence of being caught by the early grip of the ice king; but that they should elect to spend a second winter here is most extraordinary. Why I believe they are the same snipe, is that they appear to have the "run" of the premises. They know exactly where to alight, when flushed. They have the discretion not to stay too long in flight. As one rose from the spring branch to-day I placed a thermometer in the water, and found its temperature 44°. The spring itself had a temperature of 47°. Another spring near had a temperature of 49°, pretty warm springs for the season.

The spring from which I use, nearer the ranche, was 41½°. I notice these snipe very wisely use mostly in the two first-mentioned springs.

To-day I hear of a half-dozen specimens of the genus *homo* having their noses or hands or ears or toes badly frozen within a few days past. I will guarantee these specimens of *Scolopax wilsonii* are sound in every particular. They know when they are well off. They know where the warm water is to be found and they stay just around that spot. No idiotic tomfooleries for them.

W. D. Pickett.

WINTER BIRD NOTES.

SALEM, Mass., Jan. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the past ten days the talk about "a remarkably open winter" has not been heard. Zero weather has prevailed, snow covers the fields, and some of our winter feathered friends have appeared, among them the butcher birds (*C. borealis*). I call these birds friends because they prey upon the house sparrows. These latter birds are getting altogether too numerous, and render buildings positively filthy, particularly in cold weather, when the frost makes it impossible to clean premises. I saw a flock of an hundred or more snow buntings (*P. nivalis*), day before yesterday. By the way, speaking of house sparrows, reminds me that I have seen several instances of partial albinism among those about here. This albinism seems to be mostly in the wing and tail feathers. I saw one thus marked this morning. Our sea birds find little chance to feed in either Salem or Beverly harbors at present, as these places are solid with ice.—X. Y. Z.

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., Jan. 26.—I have seen bluebirds daily for the past three weeks and saw a male robin today; also a small woodpecker. A little brown creeper visited my willow and apple trees last week and snowbirds are common. English sparrows give my place a wide berth—which is wise, as my Remington .22 is handy. —J. L. K.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., Jan. 20.—A few days ago a large gray owl appeared in the city, and after perching on several prominent buildings and escaping a number of bullets from .22cal. rifles was at last slain by a stone thrown by a boy.—R. S. B.

YONKERS, N. Y., Jan. 20.—This afternoon I flushed a crow blackbird on Broadway, close to the southern boundary line of the new Van Cortlandt Park. A biting northwest wind was blowing over the lowland; the bird was very slow of flight, and alighted but a few steps off the road, on top of a fence post, whence it seemed to regard passing sleighs with the utmost indifference.—C. L. S.

NOTE ON THE BUTCHER BIRD.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The great northern shrike, or butcher bird, as it is commonly called, from its habit of impaling grasshoppers, insects, etc., on thorns and leaving them to die, is not a common resident of eastern Pennsylvania, but is more numerous in the northern parts of the State. It is one of the most interesting of our birds, from the fact of its being at the same time quite a singer in its own way, and its imitating the notes of other birds so perfectly as to deceive even the birds themselves, and cause them to fall a prey to its appetite. For fiendish cruelty it surpasses any of the birds that subsist on food of their own capture, as they invariable kill their prey as soon as they capture it. But the butcher bird certainly kills more than it needs at the time, or it would not need to store them away on thorns. No ones seems to be positive that it makes use afterward of the creatures thus stored away. The shrike is too good a provider for us to think it would not have plenty of opportunity to get birds to eat whenever it wanted them without having to resort to such a cruel method to get supplies. A short time ago a gentleman brought me a bird and asked me to name it for him. I examined it and told him it was a butcher bird. He replied, "You are altogether wrong. That is a whippoorwill, as I heard it call *whippoorwill* as plain as I ever heard anything, and not only once but a good many times, and I am convinced that is what it is." I told him I did not doubt he heard it say *whippoorwill*, but it was a butcher bird for all that. I then showed him a whippoorwill, and he at once exclaimed, "That is a nighthawk." I showed him a nighthawk and the difference between them, which he could not but acknowledge, but he would not believe that butcher bird was anything but a whippoorwill. I explained to him their power of mimicry, but said that that did not make them at any time the bird they choose to imitate, and finally, much puzzled, he departed, no wiser than when he came. In the winter the shrike's principal food is the song sparrow, tree sparrow, snowbirds and even the large fox sparrow, which it rarely fails to capture. It is about nine inches long and thirteen inches in extent, and of a dull slate color in general appearance.—C. S. BRUNNER (Doylestown, Pa.).

FOOD OF THE EUROPEAN SPARROW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The leakage from grain cars and the close proximity of several elevators has made the railway yards west of this city a favorite feeding ground for English sparrows, which also breed in that vicinity in large numbers. On one occasion, in the summer of 1877, I saw several flocks of them in an adjoining old field, and upon investigation discovered them to be feeding on grasshoppers. I witnessed the same thing on subsequent days, and saw it repeated each year up to 1881, when I moved from that locality, and have not observed it elsewhere. I thought of writing you when I first made the note, but concluded it might not be unusual, and but for the Canadian observations published in your issue of Jan. 19, the circumstances would have been forgotten. I have never seen them attack the buds of trees, and think that grain and the pickings of streets and back yards form their principal food supply in this locality.—HOOSIER (Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 20).

STOP THIEF!—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I wish to caution the scientific public against a very plausible rascal who has been victimizing scientific individuals and institutions for several years. His latest exploit occurred in this city a few days ago, when he presented a fraudulent letter of introduction to Prof. C. H. Gilbert, of the University of Cincinnati, claiming to be a nephew of Prof. Syrski, of Europe (the discoverer of the male eel), and calling again the next day during Prof. Gilbert's absence, he slipped into the laboratory of the University and decamped with two microscopes and a half-dozen valuable objectives. He is very bright, well up in several branches of natural science, and knows what to appropriate. If Prof. Syrski or any one else can discover this "slippery cuss" who is a "good 'eel" of a scoundrel, he will be doing a good service to science and the public generally.—J. A. HENSHALL (Cincinnati, O., Jan. 27).

UNUSUAL NESTING PLACE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Talking about unusual nesting places, a few years ago a pair of English sparrows built their nest in a large delivery wagon that was in daily use, and followed it on its trips between the city and suburbs. Unfortunately the nest was destroyed when completed and before the eggs were deposited.—HOOSIER (Indianapolis, Jan. 20).

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE CALL OF THE MOOSE.—I.

THE province of Nova Scotia was at one time probably the best moose ground in the world, and more of these monarchs have been killed there than in any other territory of equal area. The counties of Queens, Shelbourne, Cumberland and Guysboro were formerly rich in this noble game, but, alas! incessant snaring and crust-hunting, to say nothing of the numbers killed by legitimate means, have sadly diminished the number. Of late the game laws have been more strictly enforced, although there is still more room for improvement. Yet it is a noted fact that the moose are on the increase, and, though they can never be as numerous as formerly, by rigid enforcement of the law in close time they may be yet preserved for a number of years to come.

At the present time the counties of Cumberland and Guysboro are probably the best ground for moose hunting. They form a tract of land one hundred miles by seventy in extent, extending from Sheet Harbor on the southern shore to the Bay of Fundy, and studded with innumerable bogs, barrens and lakes. It affords ample cover for what moose remain. This tract of country is almost a perfect wilderness, with only here and there a small village or lumber station, at which the lumbermen get supplies, and a few clearings where the hardy pioneer manages to eke out a scanty living by hunting, trapping, lumbering and a little farming. Some of the best trout lakes and streams probably to be found in the world are hid within the depths of the forest in this tract, easy of access to those who know how to get there, but rarely visited by the city sportsmen (although within thirty-six hours by rail of Boston). Here the angler can enjoy himself until he literally tires of fishing. Sea trout, brook trout and lakers he can take till the most insatiable trout hog would be satisfied, and of all sizes, from the tiny brookling to the great laker. Lovely lakes are there, and beautiful streams, with white sand beach and little rocky headlands, and studded here and there with picturesque islands, timbered with hard and soft wood, such as would gladden the heart of a woodsman and make the tired camper think it was a very paradise when returning to his camp on one of these islands after a hard day by forest and stream.

If the great cat owl, as he sat on the limb of an old pine at the outlet of Hunting Lake, had cast an eye toward the outlet of the lake, he would have seen two men as the shades of evening were falling slowly, emerge from the darkening forest carrying a trim bark canoe. Having gently deposited their burden on the shore they seated themselves on a log of driftwood, evidently some old waif from some former drive, wiped the perspiration from their foreheads (for it was a warm night in September and the carry had been a rough one, though short, rendered more difficult in the gathering darkness). Then they leisurely proceeded to fill and light their pipes; this done, they sat and puffed great clouds of smoke which ascended curling slowly on the still night air till lost among the treetops. One of the smokers was a full-blooded Indian of the Mic Mac race, whose high cheek bones, deep copper color and long straight hair showed that there was no cross of white blood in his veins. From his quick movements and catlike tread one would have taken him for a young man in the prime of life. In reality Matteo had seen the snows of sixty winters, but time had dealt kindly with him; he was as strong and erect as ever, and perfect freedom from rum, the "red man's curse," made him look much younger than he really was. The other was a white man in the prime of life, dressed in a hunting suit of gray homespun, with moose-shank moccasins and belt with cartridge pouch, hatchet and knife. The Indian addressed him as Mr. Williams in the settlements, and when in the woods Billy for short.

The two smoked for some time in silence. Presently the Indian spoke. "Make long journey to-day, Billy, meby you tired little—suppose hungry, too—big smoke taste pretty good, eh?"

To which the white man replied, "Well, Matteo, considering we have been on the road since daylight and it is the first day out and we have covered fifty miles by road and canoe I feel as if I could rest a little, but I am not half as tired as I am hungry and I mean to kindle a fire right here and make supper. After that I am ready for anything you may have to propose."

"Believe that best plan; boil kettle here; eat little bite; no chance after this. Good night for call; moon out byme-by; suppose call to-night; meby get answer. You kindle little fire, little way in woods, not on shore. Me go getum rest luggage."

Saying which Matteo knocked the ashes from his pipe and moved silently into the dark shadow of the woods, while Billy, taking the little axe from his belt, proceeded to cut some dry limbs from a fallen pine and soon had a bright fire burning at a little distance from the edge of the water, and out of sight from the lake. In half an hour the Indian reappeared, carrying a large pack on his shoulders, consisting of a pair of blankets, a small shanty tent, a camp kit of frying pan, plates and tin mugs; in one hand a short heavy rifle, on the barrel of which was slung a birch bark horn; in the other hand a light sharp axe. The pack having been deposited near the canoe, Billy proceeded to open the provision sack, which was water proof; and taking out several small bags containing tea, sugar, coffee, hard-tack and bacon, he cut a number of goodly rashers, which he placed in the pan; then he filled the coffee pot with water from the brook and set it on to boil, and going to the canoe took a couple of grouse, which he handed to the Indian with the remark, "You fix 'em, Matteo. The Indian took the bird in one hand and by a quick turn of the other completely divested it of skin and feathers; having served the other in like manner he cut off the heads and legs, and the wings close up to the body, and going to the lake cleaned and washed them; then peeling a suitable piece of bark from a green hemlock, he fixed the birds on it with skewers, under which he fastened pieces of pork, and setting it up at a proper angle in front of the hot coals he refilled his pipe and watched the roast as it slowly sizzled before the fire. The coffee pot now began to sing, and Billy having dropped in a couple of handful of "fine-ground" set it back on the coals, and taking the fry pan soon had the bacon hissing and spluttering; the sound was music to the hungry men, who had not broken their fast since early in the day.

"Now, Matte, all ready," and the Indian, having carefully inspected his bark oven, and being satisfied that the birds were done to a turn, removed them into the pan with the bacon, and with two plates on top it was set on the coals for a few minutes to give the finishing touches and to heat the tin plates. The cups were filled with the steaming coffee, and the two hunters proceeded to make a meal which they considered fit for a king. The meal finished, Matteo slowly rose, and going to the lake, washed his tin plate and cup, held the plate over the fire for a few seconds to melt any fat on it which might still adhere, wiped it and his sheath knife carefully with the dish towel, remarking as he did so, "You pretty good cook, Billy; think meby some day you hire in big hotel down in settlement," to which he laughingly replied, "Not bad cook in the woods, Matteo, but I am afraid I would not pass down at the big hotel at the settlement."

Having carefully repacked their kit, they loaded up the canoe, depositing everything so that all would be in trim, and taking their long paddles, stepped lightly in, the Indian in the bow and Billy in the stern, and pushed slowly into the still water. The moon was just rising over the treetops, showing full and clear, with not a cloud in the sky, the big owl which up to this time had kept silent watch on the old ram-pike, now made a swoop into the bushes, and the little scuffle, followed by a tiny squeak, told that the poor rabbit had "lost the number of his mess." Whether the owl had been waiting for the moon to rise to make sure of his prey or whether his appetite had been whetted by the savory odor of the hunter's evening meal is not known, but having secured poor bunny, with a triumphant *to-ho* he sailed off to the shade of the wood, where he could enjoy his supper without fear of interruption.

Dipping the paddles deep in the water and settling themselves for their five-mile stretch, they moved silently up the "still." Nothing could exceed the silent beauty of the night. A dead stillness had settled over everything; all nature seemed to sleep, the calm broken only at intervals by the heavy plunge of a fat otter, or the splash of a big trout as he rose to snatch some belated fly which had settled on the smooth surface of the water. For a long time the two men paddled in silence, taking little notice of the sights or sounds which from time to time reached them. Each appeared buried in deep thought as the canoe moved through the water; the paddles seemed to make no sound in their passage through the element. Evidently it was not the first trip these two had made together. Each seemed to understand the other by some common impulse which rendered words unnecessary, and when by a powerful stroke of the paddle Billy turned the bow of the canoe at right angles across the stream and headed apparently for a thicket on the shore, the Indian said never a word, but rising from his seat as soon as he got near enough, parted the long grass and alders with his paddle, disclosing a narrow opening or creek hardly wide enough for the canoe to pass; and peering into the darkness he said, "Plenty water, all right, come head," and forthwith Billy, having laid down the paddle, took the long setting pole and with a vigorous shove shot the canoe out of sight among the bushes. "We are in luck this time, Matte; we can go right through without a carry, and will be out on the lake early; if we had to go round the bend it would take us an hour longer. "That so," said Matte, "meby have to make carry at Hard Scrabble Rapids though; meby not water putty high, we berry lucky indeed."

The creek gradually widened till the bushes no longer overhung the canoe, and in ten minutes the low rumble of the Hard Scrabble rapids was heard in the distance; ten minutes more and they came in sight, and beyond in the clear moonlight was a broad expanse of open water, extending as far as the eye could reach, and dotted here and there with wooded islands. Having taken a careful look ahead, it was deemed safe to go on, and guiding the frail shell between the sunken rocks and the two large boulders which seemed to guard the entrance of the lake, the canoe shot out on to the calm bosom of the lake, and turned quickly to the left till the bow grated gently on the soft sand and pebbles which formed the beach. And here we will leave our two friends enjoying a quiet smoke, while we explain how they came to be on the bank of that quiet lake at that hour. GLOBE SIGHT.

TO PROTECT THE LAW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the annual meeting of the Southampton Sportsman's Club, Mr. E. H. Moeran and I were appointed a committee to look after all bills that may be introduced at Albany during this session of the Legislature relating to the game laws of this State. We would like to have the coöperation of all the other game clubs of the State, and I will be much obliged if the secretaries of the clubs will communicate with me, in order that we may be of mutual benefit to each other and see that our interests are properly looked after. We think that the game laws we now have are sufficient for our part of the State and do not favor any further tampering with them. I trust that all the other clubs will join with us.—LAWRENCE W. CLARK, Secretary Southampton Sportsmen's Club, 319 Broadway, New York.

DEER IN ONTARIO.—Belleville, Ont., Jan. 20.—A reliable correspondent sends the following list of deer killed during the past season in the townships of Dungannon and Faraday, in the northern part of this county: Deer killed by hounding, Judge Fraleck and party, 6; Messrs. Rand and J. Tait (ten and one still-hunting), 11; Brown and Dixon, 11; W. Byers and party, 5; T. Stanger, 5. Total 38. Deer killed by still-hunting: J. Sararas, Jr., 13; R. Hewton, 12; M. Swartfager, 9; W. Regan, 8; F. Bradshaw, 6; J. Doyle, 6; D. Kelly, 6; J. Spurr, 5; J. Sweet, 5; M. Gaffney, 3; M. Kelley, 3; D. Kelly, 2; G. Wadsworth, 2. Total 80, or 118 all told. D. Kelly and J. Wood also killed a bear each.—R. S. B.

A TALK ON THE GAME LAWS.

THE law for the preservation and protection of singing and insectivorous birds is thus soon producing gratifying and palpable results. These birds are largely on the increase, to the great benefit of the agriculturist, and comfort and delight of all the people who desire to see our woods and fields populous with birds. The investment of the commission with the authority to issue permits for the killing of these birds has resulted in the restriction of the permits to a minimum, only fourteen having been issued in the commonwealth the present year, and those only to people entirely trustworthy, and who do not abuse the privilege. If the farmer, whom the living birds benefit, and the women of the State will coöperate with us—the one in observing and protecting the birds, and the other in refraining from making bird plumage an article of ornament and apparel—our birds will in a few years appear in their oldtime numbers and usefulness. The English sparrow is a nuisance. It is a destroyer of the young and the eggs of our native birds, and a grain-eater more than an insect destroyer. Until it is banished our native birds will be driven from many of their haunts. We recommend the killing of this bird at all seasons. It is good for the table and for that alone.

The matter of the preservation of game birds and animals, the times, seasons and methods of killing, has become, in a degree, an embarrassing question for the Legislature. The necessity for positive and effective protection is not fully appreciated by the majority of the people. The notion that the right to kill at all seasons and places is inherent in each individual because of our democratic institutions, and under the claim that this is a free country, is altogether too prevalent. With this assumption runs another equally untenable—that the game and the fish belong to the owner of the land upon which either game or fish chance to be. The preservation of our game involves two considerations, the healthful recreation of its pursuit by many of our people and its value as an article of food and merchandise. So few people comparatively—by reason of indifference and of imperfect knowledge of our game resources, and its great importance to a large class of people—understand this subject, that an intelligent and dispassionate hearing by a Legislature is very difficult to obtain. Excellent, well-meaning men will perhaps thoughtlessly pass the subject of game and fish protection by, as a matter unworthy serious consideration, when matters of much less practical but more familiar import receive proper attention.

When it is considered that large portions of the land of the commonwealth and of all New England are being relegated to renewed forests, abandoned by the farmer for obvious reasons, it should be remembered that these lands may be made populous and productive with hundreds of thousands of the best game birds in the world, the ruffed grouse, the woodcock and the quail, by a proper and symmetrical system of protective law, and with little or no expense to the commonwealth. The game birds of New England, even with our rigorous climate, will survive and populate our covers in spite of our dense population; will flourish and increase even in the contest with improved firearms, and the multiplying army of men who seek at proper times the fields and woods for health and recreation; will thrive against all climatic contingencies and all appliances, except the insidious and silent snare and trap.

The American people are wasteful of wild life. The buffalo, antelope and elk of the great Western plains and mountains are nearly exterminated by a remorseless hunt for hides, and by wanton sport; so great has been the decrease of these great herds of noble game that national attention has been arrested by the facts, and now Congress has established by law a great territorial asylum of refuge and protection for the remnants of the once great droves and herds of the finest and best game of the world. Even the enormous productiveness of the sea is already so impaired by the depredations of man in search of the food fishes that artificial means of propagation are resorted to to make good the alarming deficiency. The horned and hoofed game is nearly gone from Massachusetts. A few mild-eyed and apprehensive deer haunt the pine woods of the Cape, but are barred from roaming beyond their little limit by an inclosing wall of populous towns and villages. The commonwealth has thrown about these few remaining cervidæ the protection of its statute. Why? Because it is desirable and wise that there should be saved from slaughter these few remaining individuals of a once prolific family.

Why not now protect the game birds whose habitat is broader than that of the deer, whose numbers may be made to multiply simply by the moral and the legal power of a protecting statute, until the by-places of the commonwealth shall be made preserves of pleasure and profit to many of our people? It is desirable that the land-owner should be interested in this laudable direction. There is no reason why a person not a land-owner, yet desiring the advantages of the pursuit of game, should be at issue with the land-owner. Their interests are the same. It is natural that the land-owner should desire the original use and pursuit of the game upon his land, and that he should protect himself and his property from the depredations of irresponsible persons, who would devastate his land of the game to make merchandise of it without his consent. Let the land-owner and the true sportsman consult and act together, first for the preservation of the game, then there will naturally follow mutual methods for its protection. There is no natural antagonism between the farmer or the land-owner, and the decent man who desires to hunt for game in a legitimate and proper way. Mischievous persons have for years, with more or less success, sought to imbue the land-owners with the idea that all efforts within and without the Legislature to save the game by the abolition of snares and traps, and by the imposition of close seasons, are trespasses upon their exclusive and original rights—that the city sportsman desires to rob the farmer and farmer's boy for his own selfish emolument and pleasure. This is untrue. The man who desires a close season for breeding and growing game, is analogous to the farmer who would refrain from butchering his cow heavy with calf, or his mother hen while brooding her chicks. He is in line and in sympathy with nature and natural laws. Nature maintains her close time by depriving the fawn and the feathered ground game of scent in their breeding season; she protects the hare crouching in her fragile form in the same way. We must follow nature in this line if we would preserve her bounty.

It is true that the snare and the trap bring more game to market and with less effort than does legitimate and manly pursuit. Like usurious interest, the snare and the trap work night and day, constantly and industriously eating away the principal, destroying the stock. If our game is to be treated purely as a matter of present commodity without thought for the future or care for the preservation of a natural product that once exhausted cannot be restored, then let the snaring and trapping of game go on, ground game once exhausted cannot be replaced by artificial propagation as the fishes can. Its breeding is slow and in small numbers. The only hope is in present preservation. To the man who clamors for the right to snare and trap on his own land, the reply is that the prevention thereof is for the good of the whole. The holder of the land does not own the game, but he has the right while it remains on his lands to its first pursuit, or to permit or debar the public from its pursuit if he desires. He should be content with this. Sunday shooting and fishing, in the country especially, is an annoyance to the farmer and land-holder whose lands are trespassed upon, and to all law-abiding people. If the local officials would properly enforce the Sunday law in this particular, much undeserved censure upon citizens who desire and do hunt and fish at proper times would be removed, as well as much criticism of the restrictive game and fish laws.

Nearly every State and Territory is awake to the necessity of the proper protection of its game and fish. Many of them have established statutes forbidding the transportation of killed game beyond their own jurisdiction, statutes known as non-exportation laws. Massachusetts lags. First in intelligence and quick in the recognition and adoption of methods of advancement in all desirable things, the old commonwealth is the least efficient of all the States in this matter we have discussed. We believe the Legislature has only to learn the facts, and appreciate even in a degree what we urge, when it will devise a symmetrical and effective law for the protection of our game.—*Com. E. H. Lathrop, in Massachusetts Report.*

THE CHICAGO GAME DEALERS.

CHICAGO, Jan. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I inclose you letter from game dealers here addressed to our game warden, in which they promise to obey the laws from Feb. 1, when the close season begins. This is a hopeful sign of reform on the part of this class of merchants. I am not aware that they have ever before made a public statement of such honorable intentions.

"CHICAGO, Jan. 27.—*Mr. W. C. Minier, Game Warden, Chicago.*—DEAR SIR: We, the undersigned game receivers and dealers of the city of Chicago, recognizing that our Legislature has given us a just, fair and generous law, corresponding with that in force in the main markets of the country, and desiring to show our appreciation of this treatment, hereby announce that we, and all others that we can in any manner influence, will strictly obey the letter and spirit of the game law, and will do all that we possibly can in every respect to uphold it, and will aid you in every possible manner in the performance of your duty in seeing the lay obeyed. Barnett Bros., Ed. Goodale & Son, Ballon & Shirley, D. W. Pearch & Co., H. L. Brown & Son, T. D. Randall & Co., Fred M. Smith, Lynch Bros., H. A. Sloan, G. S. Sloan, J. B. Brosseau, Addison Miller & Co., Bond & Whitcomb, Hults & Fagen, J. N. Adams."

The complaint has been made in the West for years, that the Boston, New York and other Eastern markets have been kept open nearly the year round for our prairie chickens, grouse and quail. The effect has been to make our Western game dealers very restless when they see the Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Dakota and Minnesota trappers sending their birds through to Eastern markets in January, February, March and April; and this has been one of their excuses heretofore for not obeying the laws. Cannot the dealers and sportsmen in the East come to some understanding and cease handling game after, say, Feb. 1 of each year? M. R. BORTREE.

SHOOTING NOTES.

WHEN the great area of snow which now covers the country begins to melt away, people will begin to sum up the great destruction of game that it has occasioned. I have had several letters from sections where I shoot, and there is but one opinion expressed, that the quail have had a most terrible set back. In the exposed prairie lands of southern Illinois, the birds have perished in great numbers. One friend writes me: "I took my hound dog down to the edge of the woods which run alongside the Wabash River, expecting to start a fox that has been bothering my chickens. On my way I found seven bevies of quail in the main ditch. They were squatting on the crust snow and only several of the birds could fly, and those not over 6ft. I caught half a dozen, and found that balls of ice as large as a hickory nut completely covered their feet. The birds could not run, were very weak and were dying. I went back to the house and got a basket and picked up 57 birds, there were some twenty odd birds dead. I put the birds in a warm garret room with some water and feed, first dipping the ice-covered feet in warm water to thaw them out. I could think of no other way of getting the ice off without injuring the feet. All but eleven of the birds have died; and only three of these are able to run about in a frisky way. No more quail shooting here for some years."

It is acknowledged that it takes pretty cold weather to bother the partridges (ruffed grouse), but up in the Catskill Mountain region Jack Frost and his brother the Blizzard have been knocking them. In Ulster county one farmer picked up three birds in his apple orchard, where they had flown to bud. He says his attention was first called to them by seeing a partridge fall dead out of a tree. He plowed through the sandy snow to where it was, and in looking around found two others. All the birds had their feet badly frozen.

The hunting in western Texas, Mexico and Arizona has been fine this winter. The market at El Paso is full of elk, antelope and white-tail and mule-deer. There are no bear around. They smelt the cold weather coming and dug for their holes to suck their paws. It is strange, but nevertheless a fact, that none of the old hunters have seen any bears this winter.

Col. J. Fisher Satterthwaite, with Col. Head and party went out from Deming on a big hunt. They had besides their horses a four-mule wagon filled with grub and bait. There was to be no roughing it on this trip, so they took along a French cook and assistant. They froze the French cook the third day after striking snow. Their route was through the Animos Valley, on the line of Arizona and New Mexico, southwest into the Sierras in Old Mexico. The shooting in the Sierras was very fine. The antelope were very tame. The party killed all the big game it could use, besides turkeys, ducks and fool quail. The latter were knocked over with sticks. The weather was terribly cold, and no end of ice and snow in the mountains.

Jack Bridges, one of the best known big game hunters and long range shots in the West, and who was one of Custer's scouts at one time, has gone to trap and shoot around Fort Davis, Texas. There is plenty of water there, and game is said to be abundant.

An act has been introduced into the New Jersey Legislature prohibiting the killing of deer in New Jersey for two years. Senator Gardner, of Atlantic county, says, "There are not over fifteen deer left in South Jersey, and if the law is not passed the deer will be exterminated." This season hundreds of hunters flocked to South Jersey during the deer season, and the deer got thinned out. Since the law closed some hunters have kept right on.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29. THE WISE ACRE.

AN AFTERNOON WITH THE QUAIL.

ONE afternoon in the early part of November, '87, I had just finished my dinner when my friend C. proposed that we should spend an afternoon with the quail. I readily agreed, and after getting a few shells ready, I brought my gun and my favorite setters, a bitch puppy, Berry, that I was handling for a Boston gentleman, and my own pet bitch, Beauty. Some people who have never used blue bloods, may think a blue blood cannot hold out for a day's hunt—I should like to have such doubters come and spend a week with me, and I will show them one that can hold out for ten days and never flag. I have hunted her for several seasons since I bought her and have never seen one to excel her in all my shooting, though I have used Irish, Gordon and native setters, and all kinds of pointers, but she is good enough for me, and she is blue blood and not for sale. We had not gone far from the house when we came to a nice field that had lain out, and was covered with weeds and stubble. We next crossed a cornfield into an old oat patch, when, while the dogs were running at full speed, Berry dropped to a point; I called to Beauty and she came around, and as we walked up to Berry I flushed the birds. I brought one down with my right barrel, and one with my left, making a nice double. My friend C. scored a clean miss, as usual, as he is no shot at all, but enjoys the sport of seeing the dogs work. We tried to mark the birds, but they went into such a thick piece of wood that we gave them up, and went on to look for another covey.

We crossed an old straw field into another lay out that joined an oat patch. As Beauty was coming down wind beside a ditch, she ran into a nice covey. We marked them down beside the ditch about a hundred yards away. After giving them time to settle, so that they would throw off their scent freely, we started for them. When we got near them Beauty and Berry both pointed at the same moment. I walked up and two birds rose, I downed them both. I sent the dogs in to find the dead birds, when they flushed another one, and I downed it. I bagged those three, and on looking around I saw Berry was on another bird, making a beautiful point. I flushed it and it came to my bag also, and I went only a few steps when Beauty made another point, Berry backing her nicely. I flushed; it swung under a limb and I scored a clean miss. After getting in some more beautiful points, and bagging a few more birds I left that covey, as I had just about finished it, having got ten birds. I then went on to another covey that I had been into before, and there I got a few more. I had the covey broke down in a straw field that had a few scattering pines in it. The birds got up tolerably well, and I accounted for seven of them to the delight of a farmer who came to see the "bird dogs" hunt, as he called them, he never having seen one point before.

After getting up all of the covey we could, we started for home. Going back to the covey we left on the ditch, I bagged two more. After a brisk walk af twenty minutes we arrived at home, and counting up our bag I found I had killed nineteen birds out of twenty-three shots; my friend C. one. A nice afternoon's sport, and a good bag of birds for my friends. TYRONE.

RICH SQUARE, N. C.

MY KIT.

WHILE much has been written on guns, "holding on vs. holding ahead," etc., which has been of interest and profit to your many readers, I have often wondered at the apparent lack of attention given to the shooter's kit. We all know what an important matter is included in this small word, and it is to induce other sportsmen of wider experience than mine to give their contributions to the kit that these lines are written.

In our bird shooting one may strike any kind of weather or range of temperature, and it is necessary to be prepared for comfortable work under all circumstances. I find a corduroy vest, pants and jacket with a canvas skeleton coat and pantaloons make the best all-round combination for my purpose. I wear the canvas pants with skeleton coat over a drill shirt in very warm weather, introducing corduroy piece-meal as the cold increases. In extreme exposure I use a very heavy woolen guernsey under my vest and outside my pants, sailor fashion. This, with heavy underwear, makes an almost impenetrable barrier to Jack Frost.

I use the corduroy jacket with a skeleton coat over it for a shell and game carrier in preference to the regular corduroy coat, because when riding in a narrow buggy or sitting down to lunch at a farmhouse, I have, for comfort, often taken off my coat, at the expense of a severe cold. Now I take off my skeleton coat with shells and birds in it when I come to the wagon or go into a farmhouse, and the relief from its weight, even for the few moments given to lunch and a smoke, is quite an item in a hard day's tramp. Then again, a corduroy coat soon becomes foul, but by the use of the jacket and skeleton coat you can renew the latter as often as becomes necessary at small expense, while the jacket used alone is just the thing for trap shooting. I use Upthe-

grove & McLellan's goods throughout and do not see how they can be improved upon, either in quality or workmanship.

For foot covering, my choice is medium weight rubber boots. Of course, for dry, upland work, shoes and leggins are better, but even then if you occasionally get into a slough, the trouble of cleaning and softening them counterbalances, to my mind, the disadvantages of rubber. Rubber boots are not easily cut out by briers, and while using them you can step anywhere and do not slip on sidehills or when walking on wet logs. When you come in at night you can pull them off, set them by the fire to dry, knowing they will be dry and soft as ever next morning. Now you can put on your slippers, clean your gun, and enjoy a cigar by the open fire. A light-colored Stetson soft felt hat is my head gear. The brim protects the face, neck and ears from briers. They are seldom crushed from the head in thick cover, and practically wear forever. For rainy weather in boating or use in the wind, a "slicker" is the best thing I know of, and if you can obtain Tower's "Fish Brand" in the black, light weight quality, I feel sure you will agree with me in saying that for all round hard use, it "lays over" all rubber goods.

All this "duffle," with change of underwear, socks, fifty bag, etc., together with two to five hundred shells and cleaning utensils are all packed in a canvas "carry all." This "carry all" is a large bag made of extra heavy sail canvas and locked with a strap as in our mail bags. Any harness maker can make one of these bags of size to suit customer for $5 to $8. I always put my shells in shot bags rather than throw them in loose. It has the advantage of keeping them perfect and you can pack the bags in your rubber boots. With outfit in the bag described, you can check it anywhere, strap it on a pack horse, or throw it in a wagon with certainty that it will keep its contents safe till wanted. TIM BERDOODLE.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE MASSACHUSETTS ASSOCIATION.

THE annual dinner of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protection Association was the pleasant occasion which brought together a goodly number of members and guests, last Thursday evening, at Young's Hotel, Boston.

Those present, guests of the Association, were: Hon. J. Q. A. Brackett, Hon. Asa French, Hon. Benj. F. Cook, Hon. Joshua Crowell, Hon. P. D. Dwyer; Commissioners J. H. Kimball and E. B. Hodge, of New Hampshire; Herbert Brainerd, of Vermont; E. A. Brackett and E. H. Lathrop, of Massachusetts; Mr. C. B. Reynolds, of FOREST AND STREAM. The members of the Association were: Pres. Edward A. Samuels, Hon. Chas. Levi Woodbury, Messrs. Walter M. Brackett, J. T. Stetson, Henry J. Thayer, John Fottler, Jr., W. A. Garbett, J. N. Roberts, Henry L. Roberts, Wm. S. Hills, John P. Woodbury, Edward E. Small, Wm. Everett, Sidney P. Brown, E. L. Barry, C. J. McKenzie, W. M. Merrill, Geo. W. Wiggin, W. C. Taft, Wm. J. Fegan, A. M. Davenport, B. H. Gilbreth, Luther Little, H. B. Thayer, D. T. Curtis, H. M. Daggett, Jr., Chas. G. Gibson, E. R. Hunnewell, H. G. Nutter, F. W. Andrews, J. W. Seavey, J. Warren, H. T. Rockwell, E. E. Small, F. R. Shattuck, H. W. Tenney, W. Thayer, W. B. Smart, Edward T. Barker, Thomas J. Holmes, Wm. Everett, W. H. Parmenter, J. B. Thomas, Jr., K. B. Forbes, Jr., R. H. Jenness, E. S. Tobey, Jr., J. Russell Reed, B. F. Nichols, Geo. Loring, John A. Loring, H. C. Litchfield, Westley Jones, Rollin Jones, Jas. H. Jenkins, Sam'l Hanson, Jos. Guild, J. R. Glover, Francis Fitz, Chas. Darrow, A. B. Bradstreet, Waldron Bates, H. R. Beal, W. M. Bunting, Benj. C. Clark, L. S. Brown, C. E. Lauriat.

Mr. E. A. Samuels presided with his customary grace, and after the *menu* had been discussed, delivered the following address:

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

Again it devolves upon me as your representative to cordially welcome our friends and guests this evening and to express the wish that their visit to us may be a pleasant one in every respect. To meet with congenial spirits, to clasp hands with men who are interested in pursuits which for us have an almost absorbing fascination, is indeed a great privilege, and to me, and, I have no doubt, to most of our members, the annual dinner of this association has become one of the most enjoyable events of the year, one to look forward to with high anticipations, and one to remember with intense satisfaction and pleasure.

Among my acquaintances on the humbler walks of life is an old colored man who for many years has given my boots an occasional polish. A few days since, while he was at his customary work, I said: "Uncle John, you and I are getting along in life; I think, however, that you do not grow old as rapidly as I do, you have not changed for years, while I must say I have." "Yes," replied the old man, continuing busy at his work, "yes, yes, you are ripening fast." Yes, gentlemen, I am ripening fast, and we are all of us ripening fast, and the time will soon arrive when we must put aside the greater portion of our labors and also relinquish the greater share of the enjoyment which we now take by forest and stream. It takes vigorous manhood to perform the work in which most of us are engaged, and it requires a vigorous man to enjoy those recreations which bring us the greatest pleasure; to wield the heavy rod and deftly cast the fly, sometimes for hours at a stretch; to follow the we mighty salmon through the rush of boiling rapids and conquer him only after a struggle and fight of the fiercest kind; to climb the steepest mountains and tread the mazes of the deepest forests in pursuit of the antlered game, and then to hold the rifle steadily and glance through the sights with accuracy, all these require vigorous manhood; and a ripened age with its weakened muscles and unsteady nerves will not suffice; it follows, then, that we should do our work while we may do it best, and that we should enjoy our recreations when we may obtain the greatest pleasure and benefit from them.

As members of this association we have in addition to our other work sometimes pretty severe labor to perform in its interests, and it is fit and proper that we should occasionally meet around the festive board as we have done to-night and enjoy the pleasant hour in social companionship.

Our association has work to do, and as long as it is alive it will find enough to keep it employed, but that it may do its best work it behooves it to do it when it has the best strength and opportunity.

Among the objects for which it was created and for which it now has its existence, are the procuring of the enactment of wise and judicious laws for the better protection of our song and insectivorous and game birds, and the more valuable food fishes and crustaceans, and the endeavoring to have them honestly and rigidly enforced. In addition to this work we consider it our duty to make every effort to prevent the enactment of unwise laws, laws which will have a disastrous effect upon those animals which we seek to protect. A large part of the legislation which has in years past been made in this State in the better direction has been done largely through the influence and counsel of this association, and such legislation as has been detrimental to our game and fishes has been enacted in spite of our most earnest remonstrances.

Fortunately we have but little to regret and much to congratulate ourselves upon. Most of the laws in relation to the objects in which we are interested are judicious and good, and our work, as it has become wider and better known, now commands the sympathy and respect of the best portion of the citizens of this commonwealth, and we feel that we can go to our Legislature and ask each year for new legislation with better and greater confidence that our objects may be obtained.

The law enacted last winter which legalized the snaring of our ruffed grouse or partridges, one of the two game birds which are not migratory, but which are residents with us through the entire year, was placed upon our statute books despite our most earnest remonstrance. That law we must endeavor to have repealed.

That our State with all its education and scientific attainments should legalize something which so many enlightened commonwealths have declared detrimental to the public interest and refused to legalize is passing strange; but the mischief has been done and we must endeavor to remedy it. We all know the influences that were brought to bear upon the Legislature, the pleas specious and on their face to the average legislator plausible, which secured the passage of that act. The members were told that the farmers' boys ought to have the privilege of snaring partridges, they needed the little money they could obtain from the sale of the snared birds to buy "new boots and mittens and comforters for the winter." I quote one of the arguments verbatim.

They were also told that "the farmer legally owned the birds in his woods and the fish in the brooks and streams which passed through his land, and rightfully should be allowed to take them when and how he pleased, just as much as he owned the nuts and wild fruits which grow upon his farm." Now while that is an open question and plainly debatable one, I will not argue it to any great length here.

That the wild birds and animals in our woods and fields, the *feræ naturæ* so called, and the fishes in our brooks and streams, are the property of the whole people, and not of any one individual or class of individuals, is and has been from time almost immemorial so well recognized in every commonwealth, that the various legislative bodies have never been questioned in their right and duty to pass regulative and restrictive measures for their preservation.

If the game and other birds on a man's land and the fishes in the streams which pass through his land belong to him exclusively, and he may capture them when and in what manner he pleases, by what right does any Legislature make laws that he shall not kill them except in certain months of the year, any more than it makes other laws which shall compel him to pick his cranberries on certain days of the week and his nuts and other wild fruits on certain days of the week. If it is right and proper that he shall snare the grouse in his woods, it is as right and proper that he should drag a sweep-net through the streams and brooks which pass through his land and capture and destroy every trout and other valuable food fish found in his territory. One would be as bad as the other, one would be as absurd as the other, yet each would be as right and proper as the other.

Suppose two men with lands contiguous and a fine trout brook passing through both farms. One of these men, a man with none but the most sordid instincts, daily sweeps the brook with a fine-meshed net, taking out every trout which passes within his boundaries. The trout, although it has its favorite pool and stopping place, travels up and down the brook according to the condition of the water; so that in time every fish in the stream might pass into the possession of the man who uses his fatal nets. His neighbor, who possesses a sportsman's instincts and is unwilling to resort to any method of capturing the fish except with a sportsman's rod and line, is, by the baser methods of his neighbor, unjustly and meanly deprived of a fair share of the fish to which he considers he is entitled; or, instead of being a fisherman himself he has a friend who is willing to pay him a good price for the fishing privileges in that stream on his farm. It is not an uncommon thing for owners of land in this and other States to preserve their fishing privileges and sell them, sometimes at a good, a very good price, and we all know that any fair increase of income to the ordinary farmer means a great many comforts for his family, a great and good help to his scanty means, a larger and valuable sum to assist him in meeting his tax bill and other expenses. What sense, what justice would there be in enacting a law which would legalize the acts of this greedy neighbor; what kind of a reception would any Legislature give to a petition or an advocate for the law which would legalize the netting of trout in brooks and streams? Yet there would be vastly more sense in it than there is in a law which legalizes the snaring of our grouse. Your trout streams may be artificially stocked, stocked bountifully, year after year, but you cannot artificially re-stock the forests with partridges after the coveys have been exterminated. Now there is an exact parallel between the examples I have given; the partridge is on one man's land to-day and on his neighbor's the next, exactly as the trout is in one man's portion of the stream one day and in his neighbor's the next. One farmer may possibly wish for a legal right to kill the birds with net and snare; his neighbor farmer being a sportsman is unwilling to kill except with the sportsman's methods, and there are, I am glad to say, many farmers in old Massachusetts who are sportsmen in the true sense, yet the man who kills the birds with nets and snares has an incomparable advantage over him who uses the gun only, a corden of snares are working all the time, once set, the man who places them can leave them while he goes about other pursuits; they are, I repeat, working all the time, but no farmer, no sportsman, can take his gun and pursue these birds all day and every day, so that in this way the law is also an unfair one.

Mr. Lathrop in this year's report of the Fish and Game Commissioners well says of this:

"It is true that the snare and the trap bring more game to market and with less effort than does legitimate and manly pursuit. Like usurious interest, the snare and trap work night and day, constantly and industriously eating away the principal, destroying the stock. If our game is to be treated purely as a matter of present commodity without thought of the future or care for the preservation of the natural product that, once exhausted, cannot be restored, then let the snaring and trapping of game go on."

Now, like the owners of fishing privileges who do not care to fish, there are many owners of wild land in this and other States who do not care to hunt and shoot, yet who find the shooting of game in their forests a valuable privilege, one that they can easily dispose of for a valuable consideration, and as I have said, every source of income to the average farmer is important in a high degree; it is hard enough at the best to get a living upon our rocky and sterile farms, and he who can in the proper season sell the right to hunt the game in his woods for fifty or one hundred dollars, when that game if netted or snared and marketed, would not bring so much as five dollars, is greatly injured if he is deprived of that privilege. Yet the existing law works that injury exactly. No sportsman would pay for the privilege on one farm, when the owner of the next farm is in the habit of netting and snaring the very game which is desired; for as the birds wander from one man's land to another's they quickly and surely become the property of him who stretches his snares out in every direction, and their wholesale destruction renders valueless to the farmer who does not snare that which was formerly of great value and benefit to him. The law as it exists is a breed of unfair advantage to the farmer, is bringing pecuniary disadvantage to him; and not only this, but it is also endangering the small stock of birds now left to us to an alarming degree.

In the working of this remarkable law other mischievous features appear. The act provides for and legalizes the snaring of grouse by the owner of the land or members of his family authorized by him to snare. Now, it would be a pretty nice legal point to determine who constitute the members of the family or how far and remote a relationship may be considered—it would be a very difficult thing to decide, for there is a wide and large circle to be pronounced upon.

But what an unjust advantage such a law gives to the man who, either himself or by some undetermined member of his family, wishes to kill with the snare! Such a man or his authorized agent might cover every square rod of his land and exterminate every bird in the entire region, while his neighbors, with farms on every side, who, not wishing to snare, not wishing to shoot, or even not willing to have the birds destroyed in any way, are powerless to prevent it. There are many land owners all over the State who, from sentiment alone, are unwilling to have any birds that frequent their farms killed, yet with such a law they cannot stop the slaughter. I have shown how the law has proved detrimental to many of our land owners in different ways; there are other features in its workings which also render it obnoxious. The average farmer and the average farmer's boys have but little time to spend in setting cordons of snares in their woods. In the autumn there is usually enough harvest work on the farm to keep them busy, and the barn often days always have to be done; I doubt even if many of them go through their woodlands once a week on the average through the entire season; they are most of them too busy to set the snares; yet, as I have shown, they are wronged by a neighbor less busy; they are also too fully employed to range through the woods every day in searching for the snares set by unauthorized parties, men or boys who are not members of their family, and what is the result? Simply this, every poacher and idle loafer in the neighborhood has his line of snares, ranging sometimes for miles, and visits them very late or very early in the day, at a time when the owner of the land is most unlikely to be in the woods, and bags and markets his prey with almost absolute impunity, for how can our agents in passing through the tracts of woodland, how can the village officer or the game warden or deputy commissioner or any one who can act, when he finds a line of snares, decide whether or not they belong to the owner of the land or to his agents, or to the veriest village poacher that exists. If they belong to the former, the officer is liable for trespass and damages if he destroys them, and if he spares them and they belong to the poacher he is unwittingly countenancing a wrong-doing. With these facts before us I do not see how any one who cares to give the matter a thought can fail to be convinced, as I am, that the law as it now stands, instead of benefiting the farmer, benefits chiefly the poacher and thief and thus actually offers a bounty on crime. Ought such an act to remain upon the statutes of such a State as Massachusetts? Ought we as an association suffer it to exist without publicly placing upon it the seal of our condemnation? Certainly not, and we must lose no time and spare no effort to have it repealed.

You will remember that in my address in 1885 I used these words: "Unless our lobster laws are modified so as to secure a close season we are likely, in the not distant future, to suffer from a scarcity, if not failure, of our supply. It seems to me, and I am by no means alone in the opinion, that the New England States should have not far from a two months' close season, and our society should, with as little delay as possible, endeavor to secure co-operation to procure legislation in these States to this effect. It is a practicable measure and should be attended to. Unless something is done to this end I sincerely believe we shall, in a great measure, lose one of the most important and delicious articles of food that we take from the water. We often speak of exhausting the soil; exhaustion of the ocean crops can be as surely accomplished. Granted that it takes more time, but unless it is prevented it can be done. It is a matter of common observation among us, that the average size and catch of our lobsters grow less and less every year, and the history of the lobster fisheries in Europe bears me out in the views I have expressed."

I also showed how the law providing for a close season had been enacted by the Norwegian Parliament, and gave you the results, namely, that the lobster fisheries, which had been almost completely destroyed, were brought back to a productiveness almost unheard of, the exportation increasing in a few years from a barren 600,000 to about 2,000,000 lobsters, all this solely and absolutely from the enactment and enforcement of the protective law. Now, gentlemen, if I were then forcibly impressed with the desirability of an absolute close season at the most critical breeding time of the lobster, I am now, with the possession of "more light," convinced of the absolute necessity for one, and I tell you candidly that I am certain that unless we soon have the protection of a close season of some weeks length for our breeding lobsters, our own supply will be exterminated, and we will be absolutely dependent upon a supply from outside our limits. Close and persistent fishing has brought our own supply to such a condition that it is almost of no account, while if the lobsters were allowed a brief period free from molestation at the height of the breeding time, it would soon be as valuable as it ever was. This is not the wild statement of an alarmist, but is the honest opinion of one who has given the matter much study and observation both on our own coast and that of the provinces. It is a singular thing that while we were among the first to advocate an absolute close season for the lobsters and endeavor to secure the co-operation of the Legislatures of other New England States to adopt uniform laws, they have seen proper to follow our advice while our own State is still without such a close time.

Almost every one who has given the subject any thought sees the necessity for some action, yet it seems next to impossible to make our Legislature take prompt and decisive measures.

I have said that we largely depend upon outside sources of supply, and it is the case. First we looked to Maine for it and then we turned to the Provinces, and now what is the result? Maine is straining every nerve to prevent the extinction of its own crop, and the authorities of Canada are even now advocating a close season during a portion of the breeding time at least. It has got to come; a lobster crop is one of the easiest crops to exhaust that there is either in or beneath the water or upon the land. I have known of canning factories which started with a working force of from eighty to one hundred hands, which within three or four years could not obtain enough lobsters to keep them running even with a very small force, and I know of one or two that have been compelled to close. Take all the lobsters great and small from the ocean bottom in a given area and it will be a long time before this supply is replenished; the lobster, unlike some of our most valuable food-fishers, is not a great traveler, it does not wander far from its regular habitat and is what might be called local in its habits.

I have said we now look to the Canadian Provinces for our supply, and that that is even now growing precarious; the only hope is that the Dominion Government will enact a wise and proper law enforcing a close season. It will have to be done and the sooner it is done the better. To show what the Provincial feeling is, and to emphasize what I have already said, I will make a few quotations from recent reports by Government officers.

Hon. John Tilton, Deputy Minister of Fisheries, says: "The lobster fishery shows unmistakable evidence of being over-fished. Energetic action cannot longer be deferred for the protection of this industry, either the catch must be prohibited for a few years, a limit placed thereon, or the fishery regulated by means of license."

W. H. Rodgers, Esq., Inspector of Fisheries of Nova Scotia, an acute observer, says: "Lobsters have been plentiful on most of our coasts, but show unmistakable evidence of exhaustion in many places from over-fishing. More stringent regulations are much needed to preserve this fishery from sharing the same fate that has overtaken it in other countries. I would recommend a close time extending from July 20 to Sept. 10, and to be made uniform all around the coast and that none be taken less than 10½in. This will agree with the laws of this fishery adopted in most other countries, and if vigorously enforced will preserve it and in the end will be an advantage to all concerned."

W. H. Venning, Esq., Inspector of Fisheries, of New Brunswick, and he is also a very careful and accurate observer, says: "The returns will show an enormous catch of this shellfish, the average size of which continues to diminish. To fill a pound can now requires rather more than the average of six lobsters—about 2½oz. of meat per fish. The returns show 4,661,812 cans preserved and 4,200 tons of fresh lobster. In order to fill these cans 28,000,000 lobsters were killed. If to these we add the number exported fresh, allowing 1½lbs. to each, which is a large average, the number killed during the season will be 33,720,000. How much longer an increased catch can be made out of a diminishing supply is a problem of some interest to those who have watched the rise, progress and decay of this industry. I can only urge on the department the great importance of saving it from impending destruction."

J. Hunter Duvar, Inspector of Fisheries of Prince Edward Island, says, "The lobster fishery has taken another year's step toward its early extinction. More factories have been in operation, many more traps have been set, and greater exertions made with a result of 772,400 fewer cans. There is now a total absence of large fish while the great bulk of those canned barely reached a standard of 9in., thereby placing the fishery officers in the unpleasant dilemma either of being powerless or having to shut down every factory in the Province with, it may be, one or two exceptions. In previous reports I fully discussed the various points of the industry as they arose; among these were in last year the shortening of the fishing season, making the legal standard by weight instead of measure and bringing the fishing season under the operation of the Fishery Act.

"As these points have been so fully commented on they need not again be gone into. The circumstances of the fisheries are changing year by year. It is now no longer a question of regulating a legitimate occupation but of dealing with a ruined industry. * * To such a pass is the fishery now reduced, the question almost narrows itself to the consideration whether the Government will close the fishery for a term or whether reckless destruction will close it forever."

With this and such other weight of testimony as can be laid before our Legislature it seems to me that it cannot much longer postpone the enactment of a judicious law, and our mission is and should be to use every effort to secure it.

A gentleman once said to me that he did not believe in protecting our Massachusetts game birds; that such action is a mere waste of energy and that it is only a question of time, and near time at that, when, owing to our increase of population and the destruction of our forests they are surely doomed to extermination. That was twenty odd years ago, yet our game birds are yet not entirely extinct. We have still enough left to pay well for protection, and although our population has increased, our area of wild lands, lands growing up to forests, is larger than it was then. Others have asked me, and not long ago either, if I believed that protection really does protect, to us such a question seems ridiculous, but it is not so absurd to every one. In reply I made answer as follows: "Twenty-five or thirty years ago I began visiting the Maine woods, and the Rangeley Lakes and Schoodic Lakes then possessed great charms for me; trout were then plentiful in the former and Schoodic salmon, those most gamy of all the Salmonidæ, were abundant in the latter, but deer, particularly in the Schoodic region, were far from common. I remember of once ascending the stream to a little pond or lake which flowed into the Grand Lake and there on the shore was the track of a deer. My Indian guide called my attention to it with something of animation and replied, when I asked if deer were plentiful there, that "deer were scarce; now and then one only."

Early last November I visited the fish hatchery at the Grand Lake Stream, and ten miles from the very spot that I refer to,

and spent several days there, and I found that deer were so abundant in that neighborhood that it was not an uncommon thing for one of the boys or young men to kill one in the adjacent woods, and venison was common meat in the settlement and upon the table of the hotel where I stopped; in addition to this I found also that some of the hunters were dissatisfied with and complaining of the existing law and trying to evade it, which provided that no one hunter shall kill more than three deer in one season. Just think of it! there, where a deer was formerly a *rara cervus*, it is now so common that every one who wishes, be he a native of the State or only a visitor, may have three for his share. The Commissioners say: "There are enough deer for all, and the law has made a fair apportionment of three for each. This is enough; no one man should be allowed to make a business of killing and selling that which equally belongs to all. One moose, two caribou and three deer is the apportionment made by our Legislature for each." This miracle of an astonishing increased supply has been brought about solely and only by the enactment of wise and salutary protective laws and splendid and strict enforcement of them. Yes, gentlemen, protection will protect, as we will show the people of this Commonwealth if they will give us the laws that will aid us in the work we have undertaken to perform.

Lieut.-Gov. J. Q. A. Brackett, in a witty speech, expressed his sympathy with the work of the Association; Commissioner E. H. Lathrop urged the importance of harmony between sportsmen and land owners; Mr. C. B. Reynolds asked the co-operation of the Association in influencing needed legislation for the National Park; Hon. Asa French urged that the Association should not be discouraged, even if it were not always successful in the State House; Hon. Levi Woodbury spoke with spirit of the fisheries troubles, and urged retaliation as the most effective mode of hastening an adjustment of present complications. Messrs. Dwyer, Lodge, Commissioner Hodge and others followed with remarks which were well received.

THE MICHIGAN ASSOCIATION.

AT the Detroit meeting last week, the different sections of the State were well represented, and the following club members of the association had delegates present: Kent County Sportsmen's Club, of Grand Rapids; Pottawatomie Club, of Grand Rapids; Kalamazoo Gun Club; Battle Creek and Bay City Sportsmen's Clubs, and the North Channel Fishing and Shooting Club, of Detroit.

The sessions were held in the Elks' parlors, in the Cowie block. After the members had gone into ecstacies over the magnificent antlers that surmount the presiding officer's chair, President Holmes, of Grand Rapids, called the convention to order. Dr. Joel C. Parker, of Grand Rapids, of the Committee on Enforcement, in his report, called upon the members to put forth their best efforts in aiding the game warden to exact observance of the game laws adopted by the last Legislature. William B. Mershon, of the same committee, sent in a communication from East Saginaw, in which he said that to insure universal obedience of the game laws the deputy game wardens should receive a stated salary, making them independent of the county supervisors. He also suggested that vigorous measures be taken in enforcing the non-exportation law against the pot-hunters who use nets and spear indiscriminately in gathering a supply for markets outside of the State.

T. F. Shepherd said that the association should turn its attention to the protection of song birds, which are nearly exterminated, owing to the demands of fashion. Dr. Parker thought that the State ought to recognize the fact that the choice members of the finny, furred and feathered families were being slaughtered in unreasonable numbers. A resolution which he presented recited that a State Park would prove a great public benefit in the preservation of game, fish and birds and which called on the State Commission of Forestry to take active measures with a view of establishing an asylum of refuge in that shape. The resolution was adopted and President Holmes was deputized to present it to the Cammission. Judge Speed thought the deputy wardens ought to have a salary, and read a letter from the deputy at St. Ignace, in which that official said he was powerless to act where much could be done, all because he couldn't get paid for his time.

President Holmes, in his annual address, said that the object of the association could be classified under two heads. The first aim is to procure laws for the proper protection of game and means to enforce them. The second is to study the natural history of the game. "The association," he said, "after thirteen years of life has succeeded in securing needed legislation and in having a game warden appointed to enforce the measures. We should endeavor now to add to his efficiency and to the efficiency of the laws."

The Committee on Laws had the most important report of the day. After reviewing the work of the Legislature in passing needed laws last winter they said that measures should be enacted placing black bass in quarantine, so to speak, from April to July inclusive. Fish shutes are now so constructed as to be of little use, and to remedy this the committee suggests that the game warden be made supervisor of all the shutes. There are thirty-eight counties in the State for which there are twenty-one special local provisions, and the committee favors embodying these into a general State law. Another measure favored was one to prevent the spearing of black bass in June, July and August.

The report received the hearty approval of the Association and was further added to by ex-Judge Speed and Edgar Weeks. Both thought that stringent restrictions should be placed upon the use of the seine. During the winter months it is used along the lakes in scooping out tons of fish from under the ice. Fry are thrown away on the ice and spawning fish wasted. A fishery at the mouth of the Clinton River was held accountable by Mr. Weeks for the comparative scarcity of black bass along the shore there and at the Flats, because of its wanton waste with the seine.

The Association also resolved to endeavor to procure a statutory provision prohibiting the spearing and shooting of fish in all inland waters at all seasons.

The president and secretary were also instructed to issue an appeal to the ladies of Michigan, in behalf of the Association, asking them to refrain from the embalmed dickie birds as headgear.

Treasurer Osgood, of Battle Creek, reported cash on hand $139.92. The next meeting will be held in Lansing on the second Tuesday and Wednesday of next January.

The final business was the election of officers. Dr. Holmes was chosen president for the thirteenth consecutive time, much against his wishes, Secretary Norris declined re-election, and A. L. Lakey, of Kalamazoo, was chosen secretary. Edgar Weeks was elected treasurer, and F. S. Cobb, of Kalamazoo, director for four years.

THE FORESTRY BILL.

BE it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled:

DESIGNATION OF FOREST LANDS.

SECTION 1. All lands now owned or controlled or which may be hereafter owned or controlled by the United States, and which are now, or shall hereafter be, devoted to forest uses, are for the purposes of this act declared to be public forest lands.

WITHDRAWAL OF FOREST LANDS FROM SALE.

SEC. 2. The unsurveyed public lands of the United States embracing natural forests, or which are less valuable for agricultural than for forest purposes, and all public lands returned by the public surveys as timber lands, shall be, and the same are hereby withdrawn from survey, sale, entry, or disposal under existing laws, and shall be disposed of only as provided in this act and as Congress may hereafter prescribe.

PREVENTING ENTRIES UPON FOREST LANDS.

SEC. 3. Every person applying to make an entry or filing of public lands under any law of the United States before the classification and survey of the forest lands as provided in this act shall be made, shall file with his application an affidavit under oath, corroborated by witnesses, stating that the land applied for is not exclusively forest land and not situated near the headwaters of any stream, and is more valuable for agricultural or mining purposes than for the timber growing thereon, and each such applicant shall state particularly his means of information and his personal knowledge of the facts to which he testifies, and upon a certificate from the Commissioner of Forestry the lands so entered may be disposed of under existing laws; and every person swearing falsely to any such affidavit shall be deemed guilty of perjury and liable to the penalties thereof; and all illegal entries of timber lands shall be absolutely void, and upon satisfactory proof shall be subject to summary cancellation by the Commissioner of the General Land Office.

INSTITUTING THE OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER OF FORESTS.

SEC. 4. There shall be in the Department of the Interior a Commissioner of Forests, who shall be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and he shall have the care, management and control of all the forest lands owned or controlled by the United States. He shall be a suitable person, versed in matters of forestry, and shall be entitled to a salary of $5,000 a year, with such allowances for assistants and expenses as will insure a proper execution of the provisions of this act and as Congress may from year to year provide. He shall hold office during good behavior, and may be removed by the President for cause, and before entering upon his duties he shall give bonds with sureties to the Treasurer of the United States in the sum of $50,000, conditional, to render a true and faithful account to the Treasurer quarterly of all moneys which shall be by him received by virtue of the said office.

APPOINTMENT OF FOUR ASSISTANT COMMISSIONERS.

SEC. 5. The Commissioner of Forests shall appoint to himself four assistant commissioners, one of whom shall be a resident of the State of California, or any of the Territories on the Pacific slope and well acquainted with the forest conditions of the Pacific slope; another shall be from the State of Colorado or any of the Territories bordering the Rocky Mountains, and well acquainted with the forest conditions of the Rocky Mountains, and the third shall be from one of the States east of the 100th meridan, and well acquainted with the forest conditions there prevailing. The fourth shall be an expert in the knowledge of scientific forestry. The four assistant commissioners are to act as a council to the Commissioner of Forests in all matters pertaining to the administration of Government forest lands as constituted by this act, and each shall have special charge of one division of the public forest reserves, which he shall personally inspect at least once every year. Each of the assistant commissioners shall receive a salary of $3,000.

CLASSIFICATION OF FOREST LANDS.

SEC. 6. The forest lands on the public domain shall be arranged in three general classes, namely:

First. Lands distant from the headwaters of important streams, covered by timber of commercial value, more valuable for forest purposes than for cultivation.

Second. Lands partially or wholly covered by timber, but suitable for homesteads, and more valuable for agricultural purposes than for timber.

Third. Mountainous and other woodlands, which for climatic or economic or public reasons should be held permanently as forest reserves.

ESTABLISHMENT OF FOREST RESERVES.

SEC. 7. It shall be the duty of the Commissioner of Forests to examine and classify the forests and public timber lands of the United States, and to determine, subject to the approval of the Secretary of the Interior, what portions of such forests and timber lands should be permanently retained in reservation for climatic or other economic or public reasons, and what portions may be disposed of without disadvantages to the public interests. He shall cause to be prepared connected maps or diagrams showing the approximate situation and areas of public timber lands in each State and Territory, and the President shall, by proclamation, designate the permanent forest reserves as the same shall be selected and approved as herein provided; and it shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Interior to cause exterior boundary lines thereof to be run and marked by durable monuments; and no further survey of any timber lands of the United States shall be made until the permanent reservations herein provided for are established.

APPRAISEMENT OF TIMBER.

SEC. 8. The lands of the first and second class shall from time to time be appraised, under the direction of the Secretary of the Interior, and lists and plats thereof made; and the value of the timber shall be appraised separately from and in addition to the Government price of land.

DISPOSITION OF TIMBER.

SEC. 9. The President may, from time to time, in his discretion, by proclamation, authorize the sale of such appraised timber on lands of the first class, on the stump, in aggregate quantities not exceeding twenty-five thousand acres at any one sale.

MANNER OF SALE OF TIMBER.

SEC. 10. Such sales shall be made under the supervision of the Commissioner of Forests and in accordance with such regulations as the Secretary of the Interior may prescribe, and under the condition that the purchaser will comply with the regulations as to the cutting and removal of the timber prescribed and made known by the Commissioner of Forests; but no such timber shall be disposed of except to the highest bidder, upon sealed bids, by legal subdivisions of sections, at not less than the appraised price, and after due public notice as now provided by law.

RESTORING FOREST LANDS TO ENTRY.

SEC. 11. Lands of the second class, when reported to the Secretary of the Interior by the Commissioner of Forests, with the approval of the President, shall be restored to homestead entry or sale; but a special price for the timber thereon, as appraised, shall be paid by the applicant in addition to the usual price and fees for the land.

CO-OPERATION OF OTHER OFFICERS.

SEC. 12. The Commissioner of the General Land Office, surveyors general, registers and receivers, and other federal officers connected with the public lands, are directed to co-operate with and assist to the extent of their power the Commissioner of Forests in the selection and classification of the public forest lands.

FURTHER DUTIES OF FOREST COMMISSIONER.

SEC. 13. The Commissioner of Forests shall properly subdivide and arrange into divisions and districts of proper size such forest lands as shall constitute the forest reserves and forest lands remaining under his control, and shall organize a service of and appoint inspectors and rangers for their protection and proper administration and provide a practical system of forestry. He shall make reasonable rules and regulations for the prevention of trespass upon said lands and for their protection and the conservation of forest growth, and he shall be empowered to sell timber from the said reservations as the local demands require and a proper forestry permits. He shall designate every year the acres which may be cut over and prescribe the conditions, manner, method and time for the cutting of the same, and fix the Government rate for the stumpage on such areas, and upon the application of any resident citizen desirous to obtain his supply of wood from the Government forest reserves, suitable locations shall be designated to him. The Commissioner of Forests shall have the power to regulate pasturage and any occupancy whatever upon the forest lands. And all moneys received from the sale of timber or any other privileges he shall cover into the United States treasury.

CO-OPERATION WITH STATE BOARDS.

SEC. 14. Whenever any of the States in which public forest lands are situated shall have instituted and provided for a forest commission or other forest management of the forest lands belonging to the State, it shall be in the discretion of the Commissioner of Forestry, with the approval of the Secretary of the Interior, to co-operate with such forest commission and to allow the same to act as agents for the United States under his direction for the purposes of this act.

PENALTIES FOR ILLEGAL CUTTING ON FOREST RESERVES.

SEC. 15. If any person shall illegally cut, remove or destroy, or cause or procure to be cut, removed or destroyed, or aid, counsel or assist in cutting, removing or destroying any trees or timber upon any forest reserve of the United States, every such person shall be liable to a fine of not less than $100 and not more than $1,000 for each such offense, to imprisonment at hard labor not exceeding one year and to civil prosecution to recover the value of the property so unlawfully taken or destroyed.

PENALTIES FOR CUTTING TIMBER ON ANY FOREST LAND.

SEC. 16. It shall be unlawful to cut or remove without proper authority, or to cause or procure to be cut or removed, or to wantonly burn, injure, tap, girdle or destroy any timber on or from lands of the United States, or to export, transport, purchase or dispose of the same, or of any lumber, charcoal, pitch, turpentine or other product manufactured therefrom; and every person violating the provisions of this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be fined in a sum not exceeding $1,000, and imprisoned not longer than one year; and every person engaged in any such depredation upon timber or timber lands of the United States, whether as principal, agent, employee, carrier, mill owner, manufacturer, vendor or vendee, shall moreover be liable in an action of trespass for the full value of the timber or timber product at the place of delivery; but nothing contained in this section shall prevent any agriculturist or miner from taking from his claim the timber necessary for domestic purposes or the support of his improvements.

Whenever there exists a right previously established by law, to cut timber on the public lands, every person or corporation exercising such right must comply with the rules and regulations prescribed by the Commissioner of Forests and approved by the Secretary of the Interior.

And a failure to comply with all the rules and regulations so prescribed and approved in regard to the manner of using and occupying the public forest lands shall constitute a misdemeanor punishable as provided in this section.

PENALTIES FOR OCCUPANCY OF PUBLIC LANDS.

SEC. 17. That it shall be unlawful for any person, firm, or corporation to knowingly erect, establish or maintain upon public lands of the United States without proper authority, any sawmill or manufactory of lumber or other timber products, or to engage or be employed in the manufacture or lumber, charcoal, pitch, or turpentine upon public lands, or to use at any such mill, manufactory or works, any timber cut or removed from public lands; and any person violating this section shall be liable to a fine of not less than $500 and not more than $5,000, in addition to the penalties hereinbefore prescribed; and all mills, manufactories, and works so erected or maintained upon public lands shall be absolutely forfeited to the United States.

PENALTIES FOR TRANSPORTING AND HANDLING ILLEGALLY CUT TIMBER.

SEC. 18. That if any master, owner or consignee of any vessel, or any officer or agent of any railroad company, shall knowingly receive for shipment any timber, lumber, or timber product taken without authority from timber lands of the United States, with intent to transport the same to any port or place within the United States, or to export the same to any foreign country, every such master, owner, consignee, officer, agent and railroad company shall be liable to the penalties prescribed in the eleventh section of this act, and the vessel on board which any such timber, lumber, or timber product shall be taken, transported or seized, shall be wholly forfeited to the United States.

PROTECTION BY MILITARY FORCE.

SEC. 19. The President is authorized to employ so much of the land and naval forces of the United States as may be necessary effectually to prevent the cutting down, removal, or other destruction of trees or timber on public forest lands, and to prevent the transportation of any such timber, and to take such other measures as may be deemed advisable for the protection of the forest lands of the United States.

RESTRICTING QUALITY OF FOREST OFFICERS.

SEC. 20. No person who is directly or indirectly engaged in the manufacture of lumber, or timber products, or conducting any business which requires a large consumption of timber or wood, shall be qualified to serve as commissioners of forests under this act, or to serve in any official capacity in connection with public woodlands.

REPEALING CLAUSE.

SEC. 21. That the acts of June 3, 1878, chapters 150 and 151, and the first and second sections of the act of June 15, 1880, entitled, "An act relating to the public lands of the United States," and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act, be, and the same are hereby, repealed.

ENACTING CLAUSE.

SEC. 22. This act will take effect on the 1st day of July next, but the President may appoint the Commissioner of Forests prior to that date, with his duties and salary to commence at that date.

APPROPRIATION CLAUSE.

SEC. 23. For the purpose of carrying out the provisions of this act, for the payment of salaries, traveling and other expenses the sum of $500,000 is hereby appropriated.

THE ALBANY GAME LAW MILL.

ALBANY, Feb. 1.—It is likely that the game committees of the two Houses will meet this week and take some action on the numerous bills already before them.

Senator Coggeshall has introduced the bill already introduced in the Assembly by Mr. McAdam, making the close season for duck, geese and brant from Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.

Assemblyman Knapp's bill makes Delaware county governed by the general law for the shooting of woodcock, which makes the close season from January to August.

Mr. Thompson, of Jefferson, presented a petition to the Assembly to-day from his constituents, praying for the putting of a "premium on the scalps of English sparrows."

The report of the Forestry Commission, sent to the Legislature to-day, recommends an increase in the number of forest wardens to prevent the frequent infraction of the game laws. The Commission also asks for the power to lease small tracts of lands to private parties. More power is also asked for to enable the forest officials to more readily suppress fires.

Assemblyman White's bill repeals the act of 1887, allowing the fishing with fyke and other nets in Keuka Lake.

Assemblyman McAdam's bill prohibits the shooting of ducks, geese and brant in the State throughout the spring. The close season is made from Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.

Assemblyman Hadley's bill amends the Forestry Commission act of 1885 so that there may be sold from the forest preserve such small parcels not exceeding five acres in area as may be leased to individuals or clubs, for pleasure resorts or camping purposes only, by the comptroller upon the recommendation of the Forest Commission or a majority thereof in accordance with such rules and regulations as the Commission shall from time to time establish; no lease to be for more than five years. But nothing in the act shall be so constituted as to prohibit the comptroller upon the recommendation of a majority of the Commission from selling any mature timber liable to decay situate on the State lands and granting to the purchaser the right to enter upon the land and remove the timber subject to such rules as the Commission shall establish.

THE NEW YORK AND CHICAGO LIMITED.

THE expedient or inclosing, or, as it has been termed, the vestibuling of car platforms, for the comfort and convenience of passengers having occasion to pass from car to car while a train is in motion, has been adopted from time to time, and the device has been in daily use on the celebrated fast mail trains over the New York Central and Lake Shore roads for many years. From ordinary vestibules constructed with board partitions and without ornamentation—such as are found on the fast mail trains—to the glass-paneled, tight-fitting and handsomely decorated vestibules designed for magnificently appointed passenger trains, was an easy and natural transition. The wonder is that the application of the vestibule arrangement to passenger trains was so long delayed. When so introduced the device could hardly be called a new invention.

Recognizing the merits and advantages of such an arrangement on a train scheduled to run at a high rate of speed, with few stoppages and without detention at dining stations, the Wagner Palace Car Company has constructed for daily service between New York and Chicago, over the New York Central and Lake Shore roads, the requisite number of cars provided with vestibules, and so perfect in all their appointments, so replete with comforts,

luxuries and novelties, that it seems almost impossible to do more than has been accomplished.

The vestibuled limited trains are superbly finished, elegantly furnished and steam heated. Each train is composed of a buffet smoking and library car, two parlor cars, two sleeping cars and a dining car, all of which are united into one continuous covered train by the construction of handsomely finished connecting vestibules upon the car platforms. The chief advantage of this arrangement is in the fact that passengers are thus enabled to safely and comfortably pass through the entire train in going to and from the buffet smoking car, or to and from the dining car, while trains are running at high speed, without the slightest exposure or danger in crossing the car platforms.

A new and improved system of ventilation has been adopted, with the result of securing an unceasing supply of fresh air.

The vestibuled limited trains on the New York Central and Lake Shore route are made up of the most substantial and the handsomest railway carriages ever constructed. The interior decorations and carvings are not obtrusive, but so elegant as to satisfy the most fastidious tastes. In the buffet smoking and library car are a unique buffet, movable chairs and couches in the most luxurious upholstery; a secretary suppliedwith stationery and writing material, and an inclosed reading room with a well-stocked library, in which is represented the best literature of the day, including the current newspapers and magazines. The new features of this car are the barber shop and bath room; and in connection with these novel adjuncts, it may be asserted that if useful on any road in promoting the comfort or pleasure of long-distance travelers, their success on the New York Central and Lake Shore route is assured from the fact that these lines occupy the only low-grade thoroughfare between New York or Boston and the principal commercial cities of the West, and approach more nearly than any other to the engineer's ideal of a perfect roadway—a dead level.

Old travelers know that the New York Central, for a distance of over three hundred miles, is possessed of four distinct tracks, two of which are exclusively devoted to the movement of passenger trains. It is not so well known that the Lake Shore road, with which the New York Central connects in the Union Station at Buffalo, is the only double-track connection that any of the seaboard trunk lines possess west of their termini. The regular and safe movement of fast trains under such favorable conditions can be generally depended upon.

There is a feeling of great fatigue upon the completion of a journey in the most luxurious cars over the very best constructed railway, if that railway does not possess easy curves and light grades.

The New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, in connection with the Lake Shore road, occupies, as stated above, the natural easy-grade highway between the shores of the Atlantic and the entire West, skirting along the world-famed Hudson River and passing through the lovely valley of the Mohawk.

The New York Central's four distinct and complete tracks upon this natural highway is a noble compensation for the tardiness of inventive genius in providing the improved system of transport by steam and rail that now spreads like the meshes of one vast net over every civilized country on the face of the globe.

Polite attention from disciplined train and station employees is now assured to all patrons of the New York Central and Lake Shore roads.

Direct connections are made at Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati with the Great Through lines to and from all points west, northwest and southwest.—*Adv.*

IDEAL MFG. CO. (John H. Barlow, Manager), Manufacturers of Reloading Tools for Rifles, Pistols and Shotguns, Dealers in Arms and Ammunition. New Haven, Conn., Jan. 28, 1888. Forest and Stream, N. Y. Dear Sirs: We are entirely satisfied with our ad. in the FOREST AND STREAM, and as long as our relations are as pleasant and the paper continues to pay as well as it has, we will be with you as long as there is any Ideal Co. Thanking you for favors, I am, yours truly, J. H. BARLOW. Our Western inquiries are increasing. FOREST AND STREAM beats any other journal we have advertised in the last six months.

Sea and River Fishing.

HABITS OF EELS.

THE attention of the Fish Commission has recently been called by Lieut. E. T. C. Richmond, of the Second Artillery, to a very singular method adopted by a species of eel, apparently for defending itself against the attacks of its enemies. Lieut. Richmond's letter is here given in full:

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Nov. 10, 1887.—Sir: In August, 1870, while stationed at San Diego, Cal., I went fishing to the Island of San Clemente, about sixty miles off the coast of California. While passing from rock to rock (falling tide) I observed the heads of eels protruding between the rocks. Several of these I succeeded in securing in the following manner: Standing upon a rock, I would lower a baited hook a foot, or possibly two, in the water right against the mouth of the eel. When taken I would endeavor to draw the eel out. It would withdraw its head between the rocks, and several times I lost my hook by the breaking of the line. I was surprised at the difficulty of drawing them out until explained by what followed.

Upon finally securing one and placing it upon the beach, the hook still secured in its mouth, I observed that it would make a knot by passing its tail through a loop and running this loop up to its head. I then saw why it had been so difficult to withdraw the others from between the rocks, assuming, of course, that they had made similar knots. All those which I landed (and I landed several) displayed this peculiarity. The knot would run from tail to head, and when the head was drawn through it would result in a simple knot or loop in the line. Several of these knots would be made in the line in quick succession, one hardly passing off the head before another would be started at the tail. When I grasped the eel with my thumb and forefinger, pressed with all my strength in its gills, the knot would approach rapidly and I was wholly unable to retain my grip. My hand would be pushed off, the head withdrawn, and the eel would be free except for the hook and line.

This is not to be confused with the promiscuous knotting of eels when placed in a basket, with which I am familiar. I believe this is a device for escape when taken "head on" by some enemy. I find this peculiarity of the eel mentioned by no writer, and believe this to be its first mention.

If I am correct in this I would respectfully request this paper be referred to the Commission soon to visit the waters of our western coast, which, I am sure, if it will take the trouble to investigate the subject, will find the facts substantially as I have stated.

These eels were from 12 to 20in. long, thick for their length as compared with our Maryland fresh-water eels, and of a dark copper, mottled color.

Please acknowledge receipt of this with your action thereon, and oblige, yours respectfully,

E. T. C. RICHMOND,
First Lieutenant Second U. S. Artillery.

Professor Goode has requested the naturalists connected with the expedition of the Albatross to the Pacific Ocean to look into this matter, to visit this island if possible, and to endeavor to furnish for the Institution specimens of the eel alluded to. It is hardly necessary to say that the result of this investigation is looked for with much interest.

THE ANGLER AND THE BLACK BASS;
OR,
PRIDE GOETH BEFORE DESTRUCTION,
AND A HAUGHTY SPIRIT BEFORE A FALL.

'TWAS morn;
The shining orb with fiery glare
Had roused him from his eastern lair,
And darting forth his piercing ray
Proclaimed to sons of earth the day.

The Angler, all unconscious of the hour,
Still wore the bonds of Morpheus' power,
When, startled from his peaceful dream
By entrance of the daylight beam,
Which fell upon his sunburnt nose,
He gave a snort, awoke, and rose.

His garments donned, refreshments done,
He loaded his mosquito gun,
Shouldered his tackle, sought the shore.
And bared his muscle for the oar.
Still mindful of the olden time
He 'gan the old camp song to chime,
And o'er the lake the zephyr bore
"The Hat me Fäther used to wore;"
And as the hills the echo caught
The stillness seemed with portents fraught.

Now to the crystal depths at last
He gives the minnow with a cast,
Then in an instant with a lurch
He strikes, and hooks a golden perch.
Then many a more, till in the boat
Lie two score victims of the sport.
So goes the play, until the sun
Has to his mid-day station run;
The wary fish the bait refuse,
And so the Angler takes a snooze.

Now wakened from his sleep refreshed,
The Angler starts on some new quest;
But cast he ne'er so artfully
'Tis all in vain, no luck has he;
Success his every effort spurns,
So toward the camp his way he turns.
But as his boat glides on, perchance
An object meets his watchful glance;
"Ah!" cries the Angler, "there's a snag;"
At once his movements cease to lag,
And stoutly bending to the oar
He swiftly skims the waves once more.

"Perchance beneath that log may lie
Some bass or pickerel so sly;
I'll lure him with a tempting bait
And try what fortune may await."
Alas, a disappointed wish,
He only takes a small sunfish.

"Once more I'll try and then I'll go;
Whoop! Look at that! Ha ha! Ho ho
Whiz goes the line, the light rod bends,
The reel its clicking music sends,
The fight is on, now comes the fray,
The glorious climax of the day!

Full forty feet the line runs out;
The Angler scarce refrains a shout.
Stung by the hook and wild with rage
The victim seeks the pain to assuage,
While in the struggle mad he springs
And in the air his body flings.
Oh, what a prize! A clear five pounds!
A very beauty, oh my zounds!
See how he struggles, wild and hard,
To tear away the cruel barb;
See! how the supple rod he draws;
Mark! how he shakes his slimy jaws.
Now to the depths again he flies,
And in his madness vainly tries
By quickened strength and crafty art
Or cunning trick the line to part.
Now leaping wildly in the air,
Now rushing till the reel strikes fire,
Then whirling round some twisted snag,
Then underneath some hidden log.

In vain! The Angler by his skill
Frustrates each wily effort still.
The trusty tackle holds him fast,
And wears away his strength at last,
Till, stripped of all his furious might,
He gives away, and yields the fight.

The Angler draws him near the boat;
Then stops, upon the prize to gloat.
"Ah, tamed at last and brought to bay;
No empty hand returns to-day;
Proudly my way to camp I take
And see my friends with envy shake.
A few turns more upon the reel
And thou art safe within my creel.
Soon shalt thou lie upon the shore,
Thy grand but fruitless struggles o'er.
Defeat, entire defeat is thine,
The Angler's joyous triumph mine!"

"What savage look is in thine eye?
Dost thou defy me ere thou die?"
A jerk—a whirl—a splash—a groan!
All's lost! My glorious prize is gone!
* * * * *
'Tis even;
Far in the golden tinted west
The god of day retires to rest,
And as the shadows gently skim
Across the quivering water's brim,
A weary Angler takes his way
And ponders on the passing day.

"Well, gallant warrior, thou art gone;
Thou hast in open contest won;
Thou hast a noble battle fought,
Thy freedom earned I grudge thee not.
Yet boast not, for I never yield,
I'll meet thee on another field!
Thought of defeat, away, away!
Now tune again the cheerful lay."

Then hills and woodland echo round,
And shore to shore gives back the sound,
As o'er the lake the zephyrs bore
"The Hat me Fäther used to wore."

WALLOON.
CINCINNATI, O.

WINTER TALK OF ANGLING.

IT is early to write of trout and fly rods, but the pickerel fisherman—through the ice—is abroad in the land. Those who indulge claim that it is sport, and indeed there is something to it when carried on with horse and sleigh and holes ready cut the day before. The modern invention of "drop flags" to show when the fish is on rather beats the limber brush stick of our boyhood days and a good deal of enthusiasm is the result of the pickerel biting briskly. The ponds in southern Massachusetts are in order this winter, and some of the early visitors have been wonderfully successful. Mr. Foster, of the Boston firm of Foster & Weeks, took a few days off on one of the ponds in Falmouth last week, and though the weather was zero a part of the time, he comes back full of the fun. It was so cold that they did not fish at all one day, and the rest of the time it was too cold to stand on the ice. But this did not matter, as good teams were at hand and it only took a few minutes of "spinning" to make a round of the hooks. The result of one day's fishing was ninety pickerel, and the largest fish caught weighed 4lbs. 6oz. This, Mr. Foster thinks, was not bad for a winter's days. Reports from Maine indicate that pickerel are being taken freely on the numerous ponds in that State. It is claimed that in some of these ponds the pickerel are increasing in size and in numbers, while in others the reverse is said to be true. Some of these same ponds have been stocked with black bass, with the idea that the bass might thin out the pickerel, but such has not been the result to any considerable extent. In the upper Sebago Lake, or Long Lake, as it is better known, the pickerel fishing is about as good in winter time as it was before black bass were put in, while the bass have also become abundant. In the ponds in the same section the result has been about the same. Perhaps Warden Mead, or "Black Sput," will give the FOREST AND STREAM some ideas on this question.

The readers of FOREST AND STREAM will pardon another allusion to trout, though it is midwinter and hardly time to look over the hooks and the flies. But I went into a wholesale drug store on Washington street yesterday and found one of the clerks handling some queer-looking little bags—pillows he called them, though they were rather small. These little bags emitted a familiar odor, that reminded me of something. What was it? An errand—a letter that must be posted? No, that was not it. It was firstly the odor of fir boughs, and green at that. I found that the Maine Fir Bough Co.—curious name—was forwarding these little pillows, and that the drug store had sold 50 to 100 gross of them since the winter begun. Well, the physicians hit upon the camping idea, and they are recommending these little pillows for nervousness, and even rheumatism and diseases of the lungs. How long will it be before they will recommend the fly rod and the open air and the trout—the enthusiasm of the real outing?

One or two letters from the region of the Androscoggin lakes say that the ice is not half so thick as it was a year ago at this time. Mrs. Sessions, who has staid so many years at the South Arm, Richardson Lake, thinks that the ice may go out early. She says that an enormous woodpile is being got in readiness for the little steamers that are to ply up the lakes as soon as the ice is out. She has not forgotten the big trout, taken by Mr. C. D. Chase, of Northumberland, N. H., of which he gave the FOREST AND STREAM that very readable account last summer. Mr. Chase was then a novice in big trout fishing, and when he felt the thrills of the fellow that weighed over nine pounds, he declared to Frank Dunn, his guide, that he was snagged, and he knew it. But Frank was cool as is the air on a windy day on the same lake, just after the ice has departed. The big fish was captured. Mr. Chase drew an outline of it, and from this outline an oil painting has been made—life size—by Mrs. W. K. Moody. Again the painting has been photographed, and the photo has this notable feature, that one would be led into the belief that it was really taken from a small trout, life size. Perhaps other photographers may have noted the same feature—that is, that the photographs of large trout present the true proportions of small trout. If so, what becomes of the theory that the great trout of the Androscoggin lakes are out of proportion—too deep for their length?

A letter is on my table, from perfectly reliable sources, which says that Henry Stanley—not the much-respected Maine Commissioner, but a relative of his—shot a deer, during the open season, in a swamp within two miles of Dixfield village; the home of the Commissioner, by the way. Mr. Stanley also states that he saw thirteen in one herd in the same swamp. How is this for deer near a village of some prominence? Would those deer have been there if the local gunners had been permitted to hound them during any part of the summer? Tell this to those fellows who argued before the New York Legislature last year that the hounding of deer does no harm. It is perfectly safe to state that under the reign of the skin and crust hunters in Maine twenty years ago no such thing as a deer was ever heard of in the vicinity of Dixfield. Had a stray one happened to have been there, he would have met his end in less than a couple of days at the most. So much for protection. SPECIAL.

AN IMPROVED BUTT PIECE FOR RODS.—An improvement in reversible butt pieces recently devised by Mr. E. Hurtzig deserves the attention of anglers. Usually the aperture for the first joint in the end of the butt piece which was not in use, has been stopped by a plug, which was very likely to get lost. Mr. Hurtzig conceived the idea of fitting screw caps to either end of the piece, which cover the sockets and keep dirt out. On the same butt piece a longer reel-seat than usual has been made, and at either end of the seat is a cap for one end of the reel plate, the ring working between them. It is thus possible to fix the reel either at the very extremity of the butt or 3 or 4in. above it—a convenience when one wishes to shift the reel from below to above the hand.

AN INDIANAPOLIS FISHING CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The fly-fishermen of Indianapolis have organized a club with the usual officers and a poet. The principal object seems to be to facilitate the swapping of yarns, and to accomplish this they have comfortable rooms, a library, etc. Incidentally they will undertake a missionary work among the brethren who still use minnows and the deadly "soft craw." A casting tournament next summer is among the possibilities.—HOOSIER (Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 20).

OXFORD ROD AND GUN CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Oxford Rod and Gun Club, of Brooklyn, held Jan. 10, the following members were elected to serve as board of directors for the ensuing year: Dr. Henry G. Preston, President; Charles A. Gilberg, Vice-President; Theodore Baldwin, Treasurer; Spencer S. Baldwin, Secretary; George F. Barlow, Edward A. Gilley, John D. Adams, Charles R. Porterfield, O. Carlton Sundies, Percy Pyne Lewis, Reginald G. Barclay.

Fishculture.

REPORT OF THE U. S. FISH COMMISSION.

[Continued from page 10.]

THE reports of fishcultural work, made by persons in charge of stations, is interesting although not voluminous. Col. M. McDonald reports on operations at the trout-breeding station at Wytheville, Va., from its occupation in January, 1882, to the close of 1884. The grounds, ponds, buildings, and other permanent improvements at this station are the property of the State of Virginia. It is rented to the U. S. Fish Commission, which defrays the cost of maintenance. The Wytheville station is centrally situated in the Appalachian Mountains, which abound in trout streams, and the hatching is in the geographical center of the region to be stocked, and is in easy communication by rail with all parts of it. The supply of water is very great, and the facilities for breeding the Salmonidæ so exceptional that this station was selected for the prolonged, extensive and systematic work necessary to re-establish the trout fishing in the Piedmont and mountain regions of Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, and the northern parts of Alabama and Georgia. Colonel McDonald says experience has shown that it is not well, in general, to attempt the stocking of streams with fish less than one year old, and that the assurance of success afforded by planting fish of such size and vigor of movement as will give immunity from capture by the small native predaceous fish will more than counterbalance the cost of the work of rearing them until a year old. A notable feature of the work of 1884 was the stocking of a number of streams in Georgia, Tennessee and northern Alabama with two-year-old rainbow trout.

Mr. Fred Mather reports the operations at Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y., during the season of 1885. Whitefish were planted in the deep lakes of Long Island, and brook, brown and ordinary trout were hatched and distributed. Accounts of salmon taken in the Hudson are given and are mainly credited to the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, the plantings having been made from the Cold Spring Harbor station. Tables of the distribution of fresh and salt-water fishes are given. In the next paper Mr. Mather gives a report of eggs shipped to and received from foreign countries during the season of 1885–86, and the distribution in the spring of 1886. To Germany he sent, in his capacity of general assistant to the Commission, lake trout, brook trout, rainbow trout, landlocked salmon and whitefish eggs. To England, lake trout, brook trout, landlocked salmon and whitefish eggs. To Switzerland, lake trout, brook trout and whitefish eggs. To France, the eggs of rainbow trout. The total number of eggs of all kinds sent abroad was 3,260,000. Eggs of the following species were received and distributed to different stations: Maræna (a small *Coregonus*), from Germany, were sent to Bucksport, Me., and to Northville, Mich. Brown trout were received from Germany and sent to Northville, Mich., Wytheville, Va., Lake Brandon, N. Y., Clendon Brook, Warren county, N. Y., Madison, Wis., and kept at the station. In all 279,000 eggs of the different species were received from Germany.

Mr. Frank N. Clark reports on the operations at the Northville and Alpena, Mich., stations for the season of 1885–86. There was, on the whole, a satisfactory increase in the results over the preceding year, although there was a slight falling off in the brook and rainbow trout branches. The receipts of whitefish eggs at both stations amounted to 168,000,000, an increase of 13,000,000 over last year. Most of this supply was drawn from the usual sources, the island region of Lake Erie, the penning station at Monroe, and the west shore of Lake Huron. There was an increase of 4,000,000 whitefish planted in the Great Lakes, the total being 92,000,000. The whitefish eggs were carried forward in creek water, which was several degrees colder than spring water, until about six weeks prior to hatching, from that time forward nearly one-half the eggs were transferred, at intervals, to spring water, thus preventing, to a certain extent, a precipitation of the entire hatch, which would over-tax the storage and shipping facilities of the stations. The work with lake trout was three times greater than in any former season, the eggs received numbering 1,475,000, some of which were shipped to other stations, some were hatched and distributed, and the remainder was retained.

Mr. Livingston Stone makes a report of operations at the U. S. salmon and trout stations on the McCloud River California, for the year 1885. There was a small run of salmon this year, probably caused by the illegal small-mesh fishing of the Chinese and Portugese in the Sacramento River, partly by the great number of sealions at the mouth of that river, and partly by the draft upon the supply made by the numerous canneries on the Sacramento. Records of the temperatures of air and water are given.

Mr. Charles G. Atkins reports upon the propagation of Penobscot salmon in 1885-86. There was no change of importance in either methods or apparatus, but a new spawn-house was built at Dead Brook and the stream and banks were improved. The purchase of breeding salmon was made between June 1 and 20, during which time 691 fish were bought, 81 of them died in transit because of the heat of the river water, and the remainder were placed in the inclosure at Dead Brook, where 93 more died during the summer. The size of Penobscot salmon that year was small, the estimated average of those purchased was 12.95lbs. At the spawning season 283 females and 196 males were weighed and measured. The females averaged 12.75lbs. before spawning and 31.06in. in length. The males averaged 10lbs. in weight and 31.2in. in length. The females yielded an average of 3.19lbs. of eggs; equal to 8,667 in number. The spawning season covered the period between Oct. 27 and Nov. 5, and the fish were liberated in the river after spawning, 2,454,058 eggs are computed to have been taken, of these 113,371 failed to impregnate, being 4.6 per cent. of the original number. The eggs were divided among the contributors to the fund for obtaining them as follows: The U. S. Commission, 1,251,500; Maine, 663,500; Massachusetts, 400,000. Mr. Atkins also reports on the propagation of Schoodic salmon in 1885-86. This is the fish more commonly (but erroneously, according to Mr. Atkins) called "landlocked salmon." In the middle of September 190 bushels of moss were gathered, of which 175 bushels were dried in the sun, the green moss being reserved to place next the eggs in packing for shipment. The salmon began making nests in the gravel as early as Oct. 22, and from that date forward in increased numbers. On Oct. 24 the fishing ponds were completed, and for the first five nights the catch was small, the aggregate being 121 fish. On the night of the 29th there were 56 salmon taken and the next night 107, the highest number for the season. In all 811 fish were taken, of which 611 were females, the average number of eggs from each gravid fish being 1,720. The salmon were quite free from external sores, but, out of 578 females there were 97 afflicted with the ordinary ovarian disease, which displays itself in the presence of white, or otherwise discolored and plainly defective eggs. The total number of eggs taken was 994,355, of which 90 per cent. were impregnated. This is an unusually low ratio, even for Schoodic salmon, and may be attributed to the scarcity of males, which led, on several occasions, to an insufficient milting of the eggs. The record shows, for instance, that the eggs taken Nov. 9, numbering 110,967, on which there was a loss of 22 per cent., through lack of impregnation, were milted by using the milt repeatedly, straining it off from one lot of eggs, much diluted with mucus and water, and applying it in that condition to the next lot. Experimentally, Mr. Atkins has sometimes obtained excellent results in this way, but great care must be exercised, and it should only be done when the live fish fail. The eggs were divided as follows: The United States, 222,000; Maine, 189,000; Massachusetts, 115,000; New Hampshire, 115,000.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE PRESERVATION OF FISHES.

FISH is an important item in the food of man, and whatever increases or diminshes the supply concerns the public. We have written about the great decrease of food fishes on the coast of New Jersey and what we have said upon the subject will apply elsewhere. In 1878 Mr. Haywood gathered statistics of the food fish marketed in the town of West Creek, 700 inhabitants, and the sales amounted to $20,000! What was sold in the other towns about here we have no information, but there must have been many pounds, but now a very small amount of fish is sold there because they are not to be had.

What is the cause of this decrease? We know of no physical change in the formation of the coast that has materially lessened the sustenance of fish, nor has there been an eruption to destroy them, as is the case sometimes on the west coast of Florida. We know that the coast is continually changing, but not so rapidly as to cause the great decrease of food fishes. To our mind there appears to be but one cause and that is the indiscriminate net fishing outside the beach and in the bays. When the fish come to spawn the great portion of them are netted before they have spawned, consequently there are few young reproduced. This is not only the case along the coast of New Jersey but on most parts of our coast, and in fact all over the world where indiscriminate netting is done. This netting is certainly destroying whole races of fish for temporary gain and is killing the goose that lays the golden egg. As well might a farmer kill his hens before they lay and expect to raise a brood; but fortunately he takes care that sufficient stock is left for reproduction. So it should be with our fishes, if the race is worth preserving, not alone for the sportsmen but for the public where fish forms an important item of food. In some waters where fish have been exterminated, artificial means are being used to replenish with new stock, but if the same course of destruction is to continue the new stock will not last long.

When I was in England, some years since, I met a gentleman who said he was one of the fish authorities, and speaking of fish food, he said that many years ago indiscriminate netting had almost destroyed the fish on that coast, but laws were passed regulating all kinds of fishing and were rigidly enforced. Since then there has been a good run of fish, and the last year there had been marketed, of home catch, over sixteen million dollars' worth of fish in England, Ireland and Scotland. I afterward saw his statements confirmed in the English papers.

If we would preserve our races of fish some action like the above will have to be taken by Government, but I do not believe anything will be done until necessity prompts action. Fish in public waters are public property, and men have an equal right to fish in such waters with net or hook, but it is, or should be, the place of the Government to so regulate all such fishing that the races of fish shall not be destroyed. It is very different in killing off the wild game of the wilderness, for that is generally followed by the plough and domestic animals, but when the fishes are killed off there is nothing to take their places for the use of man. Hunting and fishing appear to be the natural proclivity of man, but as such pursuits will not sustain a great population other means will have to be resorted to. There are no more interesting, health-giving, and manly sports than hunting or fishing. One who has energy and skill to do either well and successfully, can do other things well and successfully. There are thousands of men who by close application to business make slaves of themselves to make money, who, if they would take reasonable relaxation in the sports of hunting and fishing or other out-door recreations, would relieve themselves for a time of the cares of business and preserve their health and vivacity of mind, add much to the pleasure of life and save them from premature old age, and perhaps early death.

P.

THE MASSACHUSETTS COMMISSION.

IN the report of the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, of the State of Massachusetts, for the year ending Dec. 31, 1887, we learn that an investigation of all the fishways on the Merrimac River was made in June, and they were in good working condition. There has been no complaint in regard to any of the fishways in the State, except the one at Middleborough, which is dilapidated and out of repair, and in its present condition is a serious obstacle to the fisheries of the Taunton River. Prompt action will be taken in regard to this next spring. Observations on fish seen in the Lawrence fishway, between May 14 and Sept. 9, show 69 salmon, 2 shad, 4 black bass, suckers, eels, lampreys, etc.

An attempt to hatch shad in the Taunton River failed because they spawn earlier than in the Merrimac, a fact not previously known. At North Andover 1,200,000 shad were hatched. Favorable accounts of previous plantings of trout have been received, showing an increase over former years. From the hatchery at Plymouth, N. H., 387,000 trout eggs were received and hatched. There are no ponds at the Massachusetts hatchery and no fish are kept. The amount of spawn of landlocked salmon was about half that obtained in recent years, and a still further reduction will be made in 1888. It had been expected that there would be an increased run of sea salmon in the Merrimac in 1886. This did not take place, and it was claimed by some that the young fish were killed by passing through the turbine wheels at Manchester, Lowell, and especially at Lawrence. An examination into the construction of the turbine wheel showed that probably not one fish in a thousand would be likely to be destroyed in passing through it. A close watch at several places below the mills did not result in finding any dead or injured fish. As the young salmon in the Merrimac run to the sea on the spring freshets, it is proble that most of them "tail" over the dams. Very few are seen in the canals leading to the mills.

Forty adult salmon were taken at the hatchery at Plymouth, N. H., and kept in the ponds to be stripped of their eggs in the spawning season, and then returned to the water alive. Many more would have been taken had it not been for a heavy rise in the river during the best part of the run, which prevented the use of the net at that time. Those that escaped passed up to their spawning beds at the headwater.

Salmon in the Merrimac spawn in the fall and return to the sea on the spring freshets. As they spawn every other year, the run of this year will not, therefore, return till 1889.

There is no reason to conclude, however, that there will be any decrease next year, as the continuous planting at the headwaters will more than make up for the absence of these fish, while the run for 1889 should be more than double that of this year.

If the run of salmon this year could have been taken from the fishway at Lawrence, and kept in a suitable place till their spawn was ripe, more than a million young salmon would have been obtained for next spring's planting.

The association with the United States Commission for the procuring of salmon spawn for the different States, which was suspended this year, for reasons above stated, should be continued until the supply in the river is sufficient to enable the Commissioners of the two States to take the necesary amount of spawn.

The river is now open for taking salmon with hook and line, and the indications are that it will soon become an attractive resort for anglers.

Col. E. B. Hodge, superintendent of the hatchery at Plymouth, N. H., reports that there has been a larger number of salmon in the river this season than any year since Lawrence dam was built. Forty salmon were taken in the ponds, from which a large number of eggs will be secured. The number would have been largely increased had not the heavy July rains kept the river very high for two weeks during the heaviest part of the run. The largest fish taken was a female, 40in. in length, weight 24lbs. The smallest, a grilse, weight 4½lbs. This was the first grilse taken in the nets since the station was established.

Young shad in the Merrimac have been killed by the thousands in the small-meshed seines at Newburyport, and used for bait in the eel-pots, or left on the shore to decay. In 1884 the mesh was restricted to not less than 2½in., yet a compromise was made by the State with the fishermen, based on the fact that there had been in years past and might be again, schools of menhaden entering the river, which were valuable at certain seasons of the year for bait, and that there was still a considerable run of bluebacks that could be used for that purpose. Otherwise there was no reason why the fishermen at Newburyport should have privileges not asked for nor granted to the fishermen above.

Soon after this act was passed, a consultation was held with the fishermen on the lower part of the river, in which there was a frank and free discussion of both sides of the question, and the assurance given to the fishermen, that the law was for the public good and that there was no disposition to deprive them of any reasonable amount of fishing. The fishermen expressed themselves satisfied and agreed that if further legislation was to be asked for they would consult with the Commissioners before going to the Legislature. In violation of this understanding they appeared before the Legislature last winter, asking for a law, which, had it passed, would have led to the complete destruction of all migratory fish in the river.

Then menhaden have, for years, been driven from the harbor and mouth of the rivers by steamers using purse-nets. The blue-backs have been so scarce that they have become of little or no value. The use of the two and one-quarter inch mesh in the lower part of the river, which was a compromise, to enable the fishermen to take these fish, necessarily destroys a large number of one and two year old shad which are found there during a greater part of the summer.

There can be no reasonable complaint from the fishermen of the lower Merrimac, nor any that should for a moment command the attention of the Legislature, and if they are not willing to abide by the present law, the Commissioners recommend that the laws controlling the fisheries at Newburyport be made uniform with those on the upper part of the river.

RAINBOW TROUT.—We learn from the last report of the U. S. Fish Commission (Rep. for 1885, p. 122) that Mr. Frank N. Clark, superintendent of the U. S. Fish Commission station at Northville, Mich., recommends that "on account of the continued partial failure in the returns from this species, I would recommend that the stock on hand be distributed and their propagation at Northville be discontinued. At present about one-half of the water supply and pond facilities is devoted to rainbow trout, the returns from which are meagre and unsatisfactory. By supplanting them with brook trout and German [brown] trout, or by concentrating the divided forces on one line, the aggregate results would be greatly increased." We learn that the South Side Sportsmen's Club, of Long Island, have discontinued the culture of this fish, and, while spawners are plenty in their ponds, they do not think it worth while to take their eggs. They have about 800,000 eggs of brook trout on their trays, but no eggs of the rainbow trout. The reason for this, our informant says, is the fish do not take the fly well, nor do they take bait as freely as brook trout, and the members of the club do not care for them. All the lakes of the club have screens, which prevent this fish from going to salt water. Mr. Mather pointed out some years ago that the rainbow trout was identical with the "steelhead" salmon of the Pacific coast, and Dr. Bean agreed with him, and that if it could get to sea on the Atlantic coast it would not return, as was the case with the "California" salmon (*Oncorhynchus quinnat*), introduced into Eastern waters some years ago.

THE NEW FISH COMMISSIONER.—Col. McDonald, the newly appointed Commissioner of Fisheries for the United States, is reported as having said to an *Evening Post* correspondent: "As to the future of the Commission, I consider it my duty to bring it back to its moorings, from which it has to a certain extent drifted. I think it is the desire of Congress and the President that the Commission should be an economic rather than a scientific institution. Science should be the handmaid of the Commission, and not the Commission the servant of science. To put the matter in a nutshell, the naturalist cares as much for a sculpin as for a codfish, but the Commission cares more for the codfish. Hereafter the Commission will point out the path for scientific investigation, and science will be subordinate to economic development. As an instance of the practical results of the Commission's work, in 1880 the shad catch from Cape Cod to Cape Fear was 4,800,000, and it was declining. In 1881 we commenced our work of distribution, and in 1885 it began to show its effects. In that year the catch was 5,125,000, in 1886 5,750,000, and in 1887 6,700,000. In round numbers the increase in the value of the catch was $400,000"—and at a cost of less than $20,000 yearly.

MORE SALMON HATCHING FOR THE COLUMBIA.—Under a law passed by Congress, providing an appropriation of ten thousand dollars, to be used by the U. S. Fish Commission, for the establishment of a salmon breeding station on the Columbia River, Prof. Goode has directed Mr. Livington Stone to proceed to the Pacific coast and select a suitable site for a salmon breeding station on the Columbia, and to build one or more stations, as may be thought best in compliance with the provisions of the law.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

TALKS TO YOUNG MEN. (With asides to young women). By Robert Collyer. Boston: Lee & Shepard; 1888. Price, $1.25.

MORALS VERSUS ART. By Anthony Comstock. New York: J. S. Ogilvie & Co.; 1888. Price, 10 cents.

FIRST LESSONS IN ZOOLOGY, adapted for use in schools. By A. S. Packard. New York: Henry Holt & Co.; 1888.

THE STANDARD HOYLE. A complete guide and reliable authority upon all games of chance or skill now played in the United States, whether of native origin or foreign introduction. Full explanations how the various games are to be played, with diagrams and illustrations. New York: Excelsior Publishing House; 1888.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 13 to 17.—First show Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, Utica, N. Y. E. J. Spencer, Sec.

Feb. 21 to 24, 1888.—Twelfth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 28 to March 2.—Show of Philadelphia Kennel Club. W. H. Child, Sec.

March 27 to 30.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

April 3 to 6.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **5853.**

OBJECTIONS TO RULE 2.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been informed that the next move of the clique will be to form a sort of "sugar trust" in dog matters that will compel every dog, whether exhibited at a show or not, to ante up fifty cents for the good cause and the improvement of the different breeds. Now this seems to be a move in the right direction, half-way measures are never satisfactory, and there is nothing like going the entire "porker," especially in matters of reform. Long live the A. K. C. SUGAR.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 28.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of yesterday I see in an official notice over the signature of the superintendent of the Westminster Kennel Club, the following paragraph:

"There appears to be a growing impression among exhibitors that dogs having no known pedigree cannot be shown, on account of the new registration rule. This is an error, as dogs without a pedigree can be registered as well as those with them."

It seems to me that this is pretty strong proof of the correctness of my statement in the communication you published last week, that although Rule 2 might not diminish the number of entries very seriously, it would force a large number of registrations into the "official" stud book, which were simply a record of breed, name, age and color, and which would stultify the object for which the stud book was published. MIC MAC.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 27.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The past history of the A. K. C. being a series of blunders, we have not the slightest reason to expect that they can properly manage a stud book. This club has always been open to the well-founded charges of favoritism and partiality. The single dog owners have always suspected, and not without cause, that they were not fairly treated; if there is any chance to favor the club man his dog always wins the prize, particularly at shows held by the club of which he is a member. Naturally this is to be expected, as he has had the naming of the judge. I heard a well known judge say that the two dogs being about equal he would always give the prize to the club or the club man over the unknown outsider. I have noticed that this judge is not the only one that distributes prizes in this partial manner.

Now these outside exhibitors, upon whose entries the shows depend, for their withdrawal of support means failure, are to be taxed an additional 50 cents, to please his pompous nibs, Mr. Peshall, who has staked his ducats upon a risky speculation which the clique call the "official" stud book.

Will the much abused exhibitor consent to this levy? The entries to the February shows will inform us, and will also decide whether the "official" stud book proves an immediate failure or manage to get into Vol. V. before a final collapse. VICTOR M. HALDEMAN.

MILFORD, Del.

BOSTON SHOW MASTIFF PRIZES.

BOSTON, Jan. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed you will find copies of correspondence which has passed between us and the American Mastiff Club. If you will publish it you will greatly oblige.—BENCH SHOW COMMITTEE.

I.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23, 1887.—J. W. Newman, Esq., Secretary New England Kennel Club, Boston—Dear Sir: On behalf of the executive committee of the American Mastiff Club, I beg leave to offer at the coming New England Kennel Club show, on April 3 to 6, 1888, in Boston, the following prizes for competition:

1. The American Mastiff Club's silver challenge cup, value $150, for the best American bred mastiff, dog or bitch.

2. The club's two challenge cups, value $100 each, one for the best mastiff dog, the other for the best mastiff bitch, the property of a member of the American Mastiff Club.

3. A silver medal to the winner of each of these three cups.

4. The following cash prizes for competition among members of the American Mastiff Club:

a. Twenty-five dollars for the best mastiff stud dog, shown with two or more of his get born in America.

b. Twenty-five dollars for the best mastiff dog.

c. Twenty-five dollars for the best mastiff bitch.

Very respectfully, RICHARD H. DERBY, Secretary.

II.

BOSTON, Dec. 28, 1887.—Richard H. Derby, Esq., Secretary American Mastiff Club—Dear Sir: Please accept our thanks for specials offered by American Mastiff Club, which have been accepted by Yours very respectfully, BENCH SHOW COMMITTEE.

III.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10, 1888.—To the Bench Show Committee of the New England Kennel Club.—Gentlemen: At a meeting of the executive committee of the American Mastiff Club held in this city to-day, the following preambles and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, the American Mastiff Club by its executive committee on Nov. 23, 1887, authorized the offering of several prizes at the show to be held by the New England Kennel Club, April 3-6, 1888, and at the meeting of Dec. 21, 1887, the secretary was directed to advise the New England Kennel Club thereof, which he did by letter of Dec. 23 to said club; and

Whereas, these prizes were offered with the knowledge that the New England Kennel Club was a member of the American Kennel Club and under the implied condition that the show would be held under the rules of the American Kennel Club; and

Whereas, the New England Kennel Club has withdrawn from its membership in the American Kennel Club, thus putting its show outside of the rules of that club, and such withdrawal was unknown by the members of this committee at the time of holding the meetings above referred to; and

Whereas, in the opinion of this committee the withdrawal of the New England Kennel Club from the American Kennel Club makes a radical change in the conditions under which the prizes were offered, and had the fact of the withdrawal been known at the time of the passage of the resolutions above referred to the offer would not have been made; and

Whereas, as soon as the fact of the withdrawal came to the notice of the officers of this club, the New England Kennel Club were advised of the withdrawal of the prizes until a meeting of this committee could be held, thus giving them the earliest information of the possible withdrawal of the prizes.

Resolved, that the prizes offered for competition at the show of the New England Kennel Club by the American Mastiff Club are hereby withdrawn.

On behalf of the executive committee of the American Mastiff Club, RICHARD H. DERBY, Secretary.

IV.

BOSTON, Jan. 20.—American Mastiff Club, Richard H. Derby, Secretary.—DEAR SIR: We, the bench show committee of the New England Kennel Club, do not agree to your withdrawal of the prizes offered by your club at our show, which were made unconditional by you, and we shall instruct our mastiff judge to award them as offered by the American Mastiff Club.

We shall also publish in the papers and premium list the same, and shall do our utmost to protect our exhibitors and see that they receive all prizes awarded. Yours respectfully, BENCH SHOW COMMITTEE.

AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER.

FOLLOWING are the numbers of the dogs entered in the January number of the *American Kennel Register:*

BEAGLES.

5709. Bannerman, Jr., James Gibson.
5710. Belle V., E. Vollmer
5711. Blossom, Harry S. Gilbert.
5712. Flora V., E. Vollmer.
5713. Juno V., E. Vollmer.
5714. Lady II., James Armstrong.
5715. Lillie, Austin Vass.
5716. Lornax, James W. Appleton.
5717. Minnie, Jas. Gibson.
5718. My Melody, J. W. Appleton.
5719. Venus V., E. Vollmer.
5720. Vickey, W. F. Rutter, Jr.

COLLIES.

5721. Kendall Weston, J. W. Albaugh.
5722. Laddie II., Matthew Baird.
5723. Pinto, Clarence E. Wilson.
5724. Ponto II., C. E. Wilson.
5725. Rio, Francis Larkin, Jr.

DACHSHUNDE.

5726. Dachs, G. Amsinck.
5727. Piesel, G. Amsinck.

GREAT DANES.

5728. Alligator, A. Zimmerman.
5729. Cæsar, Jr., W. F. Krehl.
5730. Jess, T. E. Danley.
5731. Juno II., Louis Dejonge, Jr.
5732. Plu o, Jr., Geo. Kerr.
5733. Prince, Chas. T. Zentgraf.

MASTIFFS.

5734. Belva Lockwood, F. C. Smith.
5735. Berkshire Zulu, Berkshire Kennels.
5736. Brutus, C. L. Frank.
5737. Captain II., M. G. Safford.
5738. Dixie, Geo. H. Wrightson.
5739. Eclipse, D. L. Childs.
5740. Elcho, Geo. H. Wrightson.
5741. Gretchen's Guardian, T. G. Avery.
5742. Gypsy Queen, Geo. E. Locke.
5743. Marco, A. W. Hawley.
5744. Millie, F. M. Whitcomb and William Davis.
5745. Monarch III., S. A. Weaver.
5746. Surrey, Geo. H. Wrightson.
5747. Turk IV., J. P. Vick.
5748. Wacouta Cuthbert, Wacouta Kennels.
5749. Wolsey, Chas. P. Fraleigh.

POINTERS.

5750. Bing Bang, H. M. Sill.
5751. Brock, E. M. Crouch.
5752. Flos, Cumberland Kennels.
5753. M Quad, W. E. Burke.
5754. Timferna, E. M. Crouch.
5755. Rush Bang, E. W. Taylor.

PUGS.

5756. Christy, M. M. Murphy.
5757. Jeannette, C. A. Babmler.

ST. BERNARDS—ROUGH-COATED.

5758. Constance, Mr. D'Ozonne.
5759. Curfew, J. Keevan.
5760. Dona Morena, Hospice Kennels.
5761. Duke of Wellington, N. A. T. Jones.
5762. Floss, Miss A. B. McKean.
5763. Frances, G. Amsinck.
5764. General Middleton, S. F. Glass.
5765. Judy II., P. M. Krause.
5766. Kay I., Miss L. E. Coffey.
5767. Kay II., Mrs. G. Cleveland.
5768. King Victor, C. B. Barker.
5769. Lady Bonivard, H. S. Pitkin.
5770. Leah, Hospice Kennels.
5771. Lulu III., W. J. Ehrich.
5772. Luna, S. F. Glass.
5773. Miss Bruce, W. H. Thrall.
5774. Montezuma, Rev. C. Wood.
5775. Phœbe D., Rockingham Kennels.
5776. Princess Alice, C. B. Barker.
5777. Rex, The King, D. D. Lewis.
5778. Rover III., G. Amsinck.
5779. Rome, J. Hellen.
5780. St. Francis, F. H. Snell.
5781. St. Gall, W. H. Thrall.
5782. St. Remy, W. T. Gadd.

SMOOTH-COATED.

5783. Geneva, Hospice Kennels.
5784. Orgar II., O. W. Volger.

SETTERS—ENGLISH SETTERS.

5785. Alice Grey, Osborn & Fiske
5786. Asphodel, Osborn & Fiske.
5787. Beauty II., Osborn & Fiske
5788. Bessie W., Henry May.
5789. Bogue, Eugene Snyder.
5790. Boss G., Eugene Snyder.
5791. Constance, Osborn & Fiske
5792. Donna II., Osborn & Fiske
5793. Fanchette, Osborn & Fiske.
5794. Gypsey II., Mt. Washington Kennels.
5795. Juno, T. S. Morison.
5796. Keystone, S. L. Boggs.
5797. Lady Paxtang, J. L. Wilhelm.
5798. Lady Rock, S. L. Boggs.
5799. Paul Gladstone, S. L. Boggs
5800. Prince Foreman, Osborn & Fiske.
5801. Quart Cup, Henry May.
5802. Ray, T. Satterthwaite.
5803. Royal Arthur, J. P. De Saussure.
5804. Sparkle II., Mt. Washington Kennels.
5805. Vic G., John W. Chafee.
5806. Wick, John H. Gugle.

GORDON SETTERS.

5807. Mackmaster, Henry May.
5808. Ranger, Arthur O. Noyes.
5809. Rupert, J. B. Blossom.

IRISH SETTERS.

5810. Aldershot, Onota Kennels.
5811. Baby in the Woods, Cumberland Kennels.
5812. Blaze, John W. Gale.
5813. Colleen, L. S. Hentz.
5814. Dude V., F. E. Robinson.
5815. Dude's Rose, F. E. Robinson.
5816. Faust, Chas. E. Merrill.
5817. Gallagher, T. F. Kyne.
5818. Larry IV., C. H. Evans, Jr.
5819. Nellie L., S. D. Langdon.
5820. Onota Belle, N. McIntosh.
5821. Rocket, Francis Larkin.
5822. Skye, Mrs. Wm. Mahanna.
5823. Tempo, J. J. Jones.

SPANIELS—CLUMBER SPANIELS.

5824. Joan II., J. S. Wallace.

FIELD AND COCKER SPANIELS.

5825. Bonanza III., M. Green.
5826. Fred Obo, A. Gordon.
5827. Silk's Judy, C. Clark.
5828. Silvio, J. J. Key.
5829. Whiskey, A. E. Smith.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.

5830. Flossy, C. H. Mallison.

TERRIERS—BULL-TERRIERS.

5831. Bismark, W. W. Silvey.
5832. Duchess of York, G. House.

FOX-TERRIERS.

5833. Belle, C. W. Cornwell.
5834. Dot, J. W. Williams.
5835. Freya, J. E. Thayer.
5836. Frolic II., J. Hanley.
5837. Kit, W. C. Monaghan & Co.
5838. Little Dot, J. W. Williams.
5839. Little Sweetheart, J. E. Thayer.
5840. Major C., A. H. Warren.
5841. Max, W. Evans.
5842. Miss Tommy, J. E. Thayer.
5843. Pluck, J. E. Thayer.
5844. Princess, J. E. Thayer.
5845. Rex, F. F. Carpenter.
5846. Susie W., A. H. Warren.
5847. Tramp, A. H. Warren.
5848. Venetiana, J. E. Thayer.
5849. Yum Yum, D. S. Collins.
5850. Zoo-Zoo, H. P. Babson,

SCOTCH TERRIERS.

5851. Dennis, E. A. Buck.
5852. Media, J. Summers.
5853. Zip, E. A. Buck.

IRISH SETTER PEDIGREES.

PHILADELPHIA, 1st Mo., 24th, 1888.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your last issue Mr. I. Henry Roberts, in a very offensive style, desired information concerning pedigrees of puppies by his Irish setter Bruce and Lady Red or other bitches owned by Mr. Howard Ireland, alias Associated Fanciers, alias Philadelphia Kennels. Possibly the following affidavits may be of considerable aid to his investigations:

City of Philadelphia, ss.:

Personally appeared before me, the subscriber, William H. List, Magistrate of Court No. 7, of the said city, Edmund F. Craig, who being duly sworn according to law, doth depose and say, That I was employed by the Associated Fanciers as manager of their kennels at Berlin, New Jersey, from November, 1886, until January, 1888, and during that time I had under my care an Irish setter dog called by me Bruce, and that said dog was never known to me by any other name, and was bred to several red Irish setter bitches.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 21th day of January, A. D. 1888. WM. H. LIST, Magistrate of Court No. 7. } EDMUND F. CRAIG.

City of Philadelphia, ss.:

Personally appeared before me, the subscriber, William H. List, Magistrate of Court No. 7, of the said city, Minnie C. Christie, who being duly sworn according to law, doth depose and say, That I am employed by the Associated Fanciers as corresponding clerk, and a part of my duties is to make copies of pedigrees sent to purchasers of dogs. It was I who made out pedigree of a puppy as by Bruce out of Lady Red. I find on examination of original letter that the name Bruce (Leo) ex Lady Red, whelped May 21, 1887, is written in the handwriting of Mr. Howard Ireland. I was not instructed by any person to use the pedigree of Roberts's Bruce, but simply took it for granted, as that was the only red Irish setter named Bruce of which there is any pedigree in our pedigree book. I now see that I overlooked the name Leo, which was placed in parenthesis and which I am positive was the name intended to be used as the sire of the pup. I have carefully examined the original letters pertaining to Irish setter puppies sold by the Associated Fanciers during the past two years, and can find but two in which the name of Bruce has been used, one out of Lady Red, the other out of Lady Ireland.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 23d day of January, A.D. 1888. WM. H. LIST, Magistrate of Court No. 7. } MINNIE C. CHRISTIE.

City of Philadelphia, ss.:

Personally appeared before me, the subscriber, William H. List, Magistrate of Court No. 7, of the said city, Elisabeth Garrison, who being duly sworn according to law, doth depose and say, That all correspondence and pedigrees sent by the Associated Fanciers go through my hands for final correction and approval. Mr. H. Ireland, with possibly a half-dozen exceptions, has never seen pedigrees after they were copied. The names of sire and dam with date of birth of puppies bred at Berlin Kennels are written on the letters ordering the dog, and the pedigree compiled from original ones kept in manuscript books. Such pedigrees as bore Mr. Ireland's signature were signed by him in blank and were filled out afterward.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 23d day of January, A. D. 1888. WM. H. LIST, Magistrate of Court No. 7. } ELISABETH GARRISON.

Here is the key to the above affidavits. At our kennels there was an Irish setter called by kennel man Bruce (although he is registered under the name of Leo) to distinguish him from another dog named Leo. This dog was used by us to serve several bitches. In order to keep things straight and know what dog was the sire of the pups, I wrote on the original letters ordering pups, the name (Bruce) Leo ex Lady Red. As there was no separate pedigree of Robert's Bruce, I did not dream that the copyist could make a mistake. The dams of the two pups in question are both by Roberts's Bruce, and the young lady copied his pedigree as both sire and grandsire of pups (which in itself shows a probable blunder).

I would almost as lief be considered a rogue as a fool, and for any one to knowingly send out a fraudulent pedigree containing so celebrated a sire as Roberts's Bruce, and then have the sale published in FOREST AND STREAM and other papers (they were sent to the papers by us), shows a lack of good sense.

Many will think I should have personally examined the pedigrees, but at that time I was engaged in getting the Berlin kennels into shape, and could devote but a day or so a week to the business of the city office.

Mr. Roberts until a few days ago was employed as a bookkeeper at a place of business not eight minutes' walk from my office. He has known me well enough for the past five years to drop my last name in conversation. In addition, he has at least three times since he wrote the letter referred to walked and chatted with my brother, who is associated with me in business, and not a word was said by him in regard to the subject. It is true he wrote me the following letter on Jan. 5:

Associated Fanciers:

GENTLEMEN—Some weeks since I noticed a sale by you of an Irish setter pup by Bruce out of Lady Red. As no bitch of that name has visited Bruce, I suppose there is some mistake. Will you please explain the matter at once and oblige respectfully yours. I. HY. ROBERTS.

After consulting the young ladies having the pedigree matters in charge and they not remembering any such sales, I wrote:

We have never sent a sale to any paper of a pup by Bruce ex Lady Red. The last litter of puppies out of Lady Red were by Leo (Chief ex Moth). If you will send us the name of the party to whom sale was made we will look the matter up, and, if a mistake has been made, have it rectified. The kennel name of Leo is Bruce, to distinguish him from another dog of the same name, but the registered name is always given in the pedigree. We have also an English setter dog named Bruce, but he was never bred to Lady Red. Respectfully, ASSOCIATED FANCIERS.

Receiving no reply I thought no more of the matter, and it was not until I saw the published letter that I had a thorough investigation made. Mr. Roberts evidently supposing he had found one of those wonderful "mare's nests," and possibly a little angered by the fact that I had refused to buy a dog or two that he had offered me, sent for publication the letter refered to. One would suppose from his communication that we changed our name frequently in order to do business dishonestly. The name Philadelphia Kennels was dropped because our mail was often mixed up with that of the Kennel Club, of which Mr. Roberts was then president, and that was in 1883 or 1884. Since then we have always done business under our present name. Respectfully, H. I. IRELAND, Manager Associated Fanciers.

DEATH OF GREGORY'S BELLE.—Mr. D. S. Gregory writes us that his well known pointer bitch Belle died Jan. 21. We first saw Belle at the Eastern Field Trial on Robins Island in 1880 where she won first in the nursery stake, and fourth in the puppy stake, and well remember the game race she ran in the latter stake on three legs, one of her feet having been seriously injured. Belle (A.K.R. 203) was whelped Jan. 1, 1880, and was by Sensation (A.K.R. 217) and out of White's Grace (Match-Nell).

BULLDOG IMPORTATION.—Mr. A. Fred Nash has just arrived in this country from England with his celebrated bull bitch champion Dolores, by champion Grabber and out of champion Dona Sol. She has won many prizes in England, and will make her first appearance in this country on Feb. 1 at the bench show at Nashville, Tenn.

MR. W. H. PIERCE is at Savannah, Ga., among the ducks and quail, and will remain there until about April 1.

SOUTH PARIS DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Oxford County Poultry and Bench Show Association opened its second annual show in New and G. A. R. halls, at South Paris, Me., Jan. 24. Everything indicated a successful show. The weather fine, the attendance good, the quality of dogs the best ever exhibited here, and there was a harmony of good will and support by both the management and exhibitors, that added much to the attractiveness of the show. The judging was done by Mr. N. Elmore, of Granby, Conn., and gave complete satisfaction, not an exhibitor to find any fault. Mr. Elmore has made many and lasting friends among both officers and exhibitors. The only hindrance to success, both financially and otherwise, was the terrible storm the last day, blockading all, judges, visitors and exhibitors. Following is a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Puppies:* 1st, Wm. M. Shaw's unnamed.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—1st, Fred. L. Brown's unnamed; 2d, John Downer's unnamed.

GORDON SETTERS.—1st, Chas. Bailey's Boss.

INTERS.—1st, Geo. C. Cobb's Don.

OCKER SPANIELS.—1st, N. M. Dunham's unnamed. *Puppies:* 1st, Chas. I. Fogg's unnamed.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st, A. M. Gerry's Drive; 2d, J. M. Bumpus's Jeff; 3d, A. M. Gerry's Music. *Puppies:* 1st, J. L. Tubbs's unnamed; 2d, withheld; 3d, W. B. Cummings's Hunter.

BEAGLES.—1st and 2d, South Paris Beagle Club's Snyder and Mystic; 3d, J. H. Linscott's Chubb.

BULL-TERRIERS.—1st, F. S. Clark's Royal Dick.

COLLIES.—1st, E. P. Atwood's unnamed; 2d, withheld; 3d, I. V. McKenney's unnamed. *Puppies:* 1st, Thayer Bro.s' Pedro; 2d and 3d, I. V. McKenny's unnamed.

A. M. G.

THE WORCESTER HUNT.—The Worcester (Mass.) *Spy* of recent date had this about the hunt appointed for yesterday: All the fox hunters in Worcester county, within twenty miles of the Heart of the Commonwealth, are full of enthusiasm over the coming hunt of the Fur Company, next Wednesday. From 75 to 100 men, fully armed and equipped, with half a hundred of the best fox-hounds in the state, will be on hand if the weather conditions are favorable. Of course John E. Slocomb, the king of the local fox hunters, who, if he cannot describe running a fox with the elegance and enthusiam with which Lady Gay Spanker details the hunting scene, can make the story more amusing to those who know the practical methods employed on the New England hills, will be there. With him will be his celebrated hound Rip, small but as full of bark as the biggest of them, and with a nose which keeps him well up on reynard's track. Johnny is an enthusiast and may be seen on favorable days taking an early start for the suburbs of Paxton on the lookout for "Levine's," where a favorable stand can be taken to prevent reynard from going "furder" south. Webster Thayer and his black and tan Dan will be there. Dan has the reputation of being level-headed, possesses a voice said to be as sweet as new-mown hay. His master prizes him highly and has accomplished wonders in training him. He has not, as yet, acquired the trick of "charging to whistle," but lies down promptly at the sight of a club. From Spencer, George T. Bates, the king of fox hunters in his district, will probably enter Grizzly Ben, a noted hound, said to be a steady and reliable runner, full of endurance. Bates has killed seven foxes ahead of him so far this season. A fox hunt hereabout without A. B. F. Kinney and John M. White of Millbury would be like the rink without a walking match. They have a pack of ten extra good hounds, selected for their running qualities, and some of them will be heard on the Boylston hills next Wednesday. Samuel Thayer will enter three good ones, among them, Old Hunter, a crack runner in his day, and one who knows a thing or two about sly reynard's tricks to-day. Uncle Nathan Harrington will bring out the famous Loud, just to make one more, for no circus is complete without a clown, and Uncle Nathan, if a bit rusty physically, is as full of fun and enthusiasm as when Johnny Slocomb dumped moccasin-shod Lon Woodcock into the drink because in playing ferry boat he had got stranded in a quicksand. John R. Thayer's resonant voice will be heard expressing the pleasure he takes in the chase above the din, to which his extra fine hounds, Fleet and Guess, contribute their full share. A fox hunt without Genial John would be shorn of half its pleasures. Leonard Rand's Old Dick will be one of the leaders of the pack, and Charles Crompton will run the dog Hunt's Spot, one of the best track dogs in the county, whose work will be watched with general curiosity. C. H. Howe of Milford, a member of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club, one of the most genial and successful hunters in the State, will enter Bolivar, a hound possessing many good qualities, which will undoubtedly crop out and be harvested. W. R. Dean will be on hand with the white hound Railsplitter, from his tendency to follow on the top rail of a Virginia fence. This dog has a round, full voice, bearing a resemblance to a B flat foghorn. He was imported from Leominster by a prominent member of the Fur Company, and will undoubtedly make a record before the season closes. The local members will welcome many out-of-town friends, for Allie and Robert Perry are coming up from Braintree; Messrs. Mitchell, Mascroft, Brooks, Gifford, Newton, Harrington, with their hounds, from Grafton; Ezra Burton and George Sampson from South Lancaster, with three hounds noted in that section. Rutland will send down the veteran Chas. Pierce, Paul Wheeler and Mr. Healey, and Ashburnham will be represented by H. C. Newell and a pack of four extra good hounds. From Millbury, Byron Stewart with his dog Moses is coming, and the Oxford contingent will include Messrs. Goshlaw, Appleby, Moffitt and Ingraham, with a number of extra good hounds. Dr. Holbrook, of East Douglas, will be the guest of E. S. Knowles, and the back counties are yet to be heard from.

NEW YORK DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The managers have decided to divide the champion black and tan setter class, and the class for Irish terriers by sex; also to make a champion class for wire-haired fox-terriers. A special prize of $25 cash is offered for the best dachshund dog; and a suitable collar for the best rough-coated St. Bernard bitch owned by a lady. The usual medals for dogs that have been placed in any of the field trials held in America will be offered. The president of the Collie Club, Mr. Jenkins Van Schaick, offers a silver cup of the value of $200 for the best collie the property of a member of the Collie Club, to be known as the "President's Cup"; to be competed for annually and to remain the property of the club. The first competition for the cup to be at the Westminster Kennel Club's show, Feb. 21 to 24, 1888.—Jas. Mortimer, Supt.

UTICA DOG SHOW.—The inaugural dog show of the Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, to be held at Utica, N. Y., Feb. 13 to 17, promises to be a much larger show than the management anticipated. Entries are coming in rapidly and many prominent kennels will be represented. Mr. J. Otis Fellows will superintend the show, which is assurance that the dogs will be well cared for. In addition to those already announced there will be a large number of valuable special prizes offered. We are informed that in some of the less important classes where dogs and bitches compete, the classes will be divided by sex, should the number of entries warrant the change. We understand that wins at Utica will count at New Haven and Boston. Entries close Feb. 4, and should be made to the secretary, E. J. Spencer, Box 172, Utica, N. Y.

DOGS IN THE FAMILY AND ON THE FARM.—"C. H. M.," writes to the *Times* from Morristown, N. J.: "Having raised, trained, and used seven setter dogs in the past 30 years, and also having observed the characteristics of other species of dogs, my conclusion is that jealousy in the dog nature was the cause of the wrong-doing of these dogs, and that had there been but one dog to be caressed by the child no harm would have occurred. Any person having a dog may take a strange small child on his knee and call up his dog, and, if a pet dog and fond of his master, get him to take any notice of the child if he can, and observe if the dog does not try to have all attention. On general principles there should be but one dog and of good disposition to a family, and that brought up from a pup not over 6 months old, especially if to be in a family with children and trained by one person to obey. Medium to large sizes are preferable. It is bad for many reasons to have two or more dogs to a family. Like boys, it generally takes two or more to do mischief. Cross a farm, the one dog, ever so large, may start toward you and you have but little occasion to fear (by day,) but when you see a second dog rather small start yelping after you you are in danger—especially if a stranger to the large dog. Further, I believe there would not be one-fourth of the present amount of taxes to be paid in New Jersey for sheep killed by dogs if we had a stringent law compelling all owners of dead animals (carrion) to bury them, and also a law to compel those having slaughter houses to bury or in some way destroy or take care of all blood or bloody refuse, keeping such away from dogs. I have known of dogs gathering at night about a dead horse to start out on a marauding expedition to bite and tear fullgrown cattle. Also, a farming neighborhood where a slaughter house was located, and where a great many sheep were killed by dogs. It is a rare case that a single dog kills his first sheep, but two or more dogs, getting together at a slaughter house at night and getting a taste of blood, are ready for mischief and will go for sheep.

PHILADELPHIA DOG SHOW.—We have received a copy of the premium list of the dog show to be held at Philadelphia Feb. 28 to March 2. In the more important classes the champion prize is $20 for dogs, bitches the same, with $20, $10 and silver medal in open classes, and $10 and silver medal for puppies. In other classes the champion prize is a champion medal, with $10 and silver medal in open classes. In the remaining classes the prizes are $10 and silver medal, a silver medal will be given as a second prize in champion classes where there are three or more entries. A member of the American English Beagle Club offers a special prize of a handsome engraving for the best beagle that has been hunted during the past season and has had not less than ten rabbits killed over during the season. Owners desiring to compete must file with the secretary a certificate stating that entries made are eligible. The judges, so far as announced, are Messrs. Ed. Maher, Gordon setters; H. C. Glover, Irish setters; G. L. Wilms, pointers; H. Mueller, Great Danes and Newfoundlands; W. Stewart Diffenderffer, beagles, and Martin Dennis, collies. Entries close Feb. 18. The secretary's address is Wm. H. Child, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE PACIFIC COAST FIELD TRIALS.—The fifth annual field trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trials Club began at Bakersfield, Cal., Jan. 16. Ten of the 33 nominations for the Derby qualified. The judges selected were: Messrs. R. T. Vandevort, Passadena; F. A. Taft, Truckee, Cal., and F. Satterthwaite, Newark, N. J. The latter was unable to be present, and Mr. J. M. Bassford, Vacaville, Cal., was appointed in his stead. The winners were: California Kennels' English setter bitch Sunlit, first; L. J. Rose, Jr.'s pointer dog Point, second, and third was divided between W. Demott's English setter bitch Haroldine and G. W. Bassford's pointer bitch Blossom. We have made arrangements for a full report, and hope to receive it in time for next week.

BOSTON DOG SHOW.—Spratts Patent will bench and feed the dogs at the coming Boston show. From present indications it seems probable that the entries will exceed in number those of last year. A great many requests for blanks have been received from those who have never exhibited before, and, of course, all who were there last year will not fail to come again. The managers will do all in their power to make the show even better, if possible, than the very successful one of last year, and we have no doubt that the benches will be filled with the best representatives of the different breeds that can be produced. The premium lists are nearly ready for distribution; the prizes exceed those of last year.

NEW HAVEN DOG SHOW.—The New Haven Kennel Club have secured the Skating Rink for their dog show to be held next month. The building is more centrally located than the armory, but is not quite so large, and in consequence the club has decided to limit the number of entries to 500, and all above this limit will be returned. It is the intention of the managers to make this the best show that the club has yet held, and they will spare no trouble to accomplish their purpose. The secretary informs us that he has received a vast number of enquiries for entry blanks and he wishes us to announce in answer to them that the premium lists will be ready about the 25th and at once mailed to all applicants.

SPANIEL LOST.—A brown cocker spaniel dog one year old, with a white star on breast and with tail not quite healed from docking, has been missing about ten days. Any information that will lead to his recovery will be thankfully received by the owner, Mr. C. B. Ludekins, Port Richmond, N. Y.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Gold Dust. By Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., for sable collie bitch, whelped Aug. 1, 1887, by Lothian Chief (Montrose, A.K.R. 891—Midlothian Lassie, A.K.R. 2124) out of Lothian Lassie (King Macbeth, A.K.R. 2535—Midlothian Lassie, A.K.R. 2124).

Lothian Pearl. By Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., for light sable collie bitch, whelped July 2, 1887, by King Macbeth (A.K.R. 2535) out of imported Midlothian Lassie.

Alfred. By F. F. Dole, West Philadelphia, Pa., for white, with brown ear, bull-terrier dog, whelped Sept. 3, 1887, by Count (A.K.R. 3178) out of Bertha (Dutch, Jr.—Young Venom).

Brigo. By F. F. Dole, West Philadelphia, Pa., for white bull-terrier dog, whelped Nov. 26, 1886, by Count (A.K.R. 3178) out of Miss Norah (Dutch—Norah).

Billy. By F. F. Dole, West Philadelphia, Pa., for white bull-terrier dog, whelped October, 1886, by Candidate (Marquis—Florence) out of ——.

Primreigo. By Prof. J. C. Schuyler, Berryville, Va., for black and white and ticked English setter dog, whelped Sept. 30, 1887, by Prince Roderigo (Roderigo—Lady Bessie) out of Gypsy H. (Pembroke—Vesper).

Fairfax and Forrest. By C. W. Littlejohn, Leesburg, Va., for lemon and white pointer dogs, whelped May 18, 1887, by Fritz (A.K.R. 1351) out of Virginia (A.K.R. 1357).

Benzara, Di Vernon and Cisseta. By Jas. W. Bullock, Cincinnati, O., for one brindle dog and one fawn and one brindle bitch, whelped Nov. 18, 1887, by Ben Adam (A.K.R. 4733) out of Lady Zara (A.K.R. 2627).

Tammany Breeding and Training Kennels. By J. C. Schuyler, Berryville, Va., for his kennels of pointers and setters.

Editor Forest and Stream: The date of Foreman's Ned's birth should read Nov. 5, 1886, instead of Dec. 5, as in your last issue.—A. J. Kolb (Yonkers, N. Y., Jan. 28).

Editor Forest and Stream: In your issue of Jan. 19, under Kennel Notes, I notice two slight errors, owing, no doubt, to the similarity of my 8s and 3s. Under Names Claimed: Ilford Rex was whelped Nov. 18, instead of Nov. 13. Under Sales: Ben Adams's number is 4753, instead of 4738.—Jas. W. Bullock (Cincinnati, O., Jan. 23).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Edgecomb Lassie—Lothian Chief. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) collie bitch Edgecomb Lassie (Montrose, A.K.R. 891—Lady Edgecomb) to their Lothian Chief (Montrose—Midlothian Lassie), Jan. 4.

Midnight II.—Doc. American Cocker Kennels' (William Penn, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Midnight II. (A.K.R. 4471) to their Doc (A.K.R. 3795), Jan. 19.

Lucy—Doc. American Cocker Kennels' (William Penn, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Lucy (A.K.R. 4470) to their Doc (A.K.R. 3795), Jan. 24.

Queen Obo—Doc. American Cocker Kennels' (William Penn, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Queen Obo (A.K.R. 3082) to their Doc (A.K.R. 3795), Jan. 24.

Miss Topsy—Baby Obo. American Cocker Kennels' (William Penn, Pa) cocker spaniel bitch Miss Topsy (Doc—Nellie) to J. P. Willey's Baby Obo (Obo II.—Phonsie), Jan. 24.

——*—Bran.* Dr. J. W. Downey's (New Market, Md.) deerhound bitch —— (Chieftain—Thora) to J. E. Thayer's Bran (Donald—Wyvis), Jan. 22.

Carmen—Robinson Crusoe. J. E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) bull bitch Carmen (Toreador—Betsey) to his Robinson Crusoe (Monarch—Penzie), Dec. 17.

Ruby Buckellew—Gloster. J. L. Breese's (Tuxedo Park, N. Y.) English setter bitch Ruby Buckellew (Buckellew—Brimstone) to his Gloster (Dashing Rover—Trinket), Jan. 27.

Forest Dora—Prince Foreman. Rosecroft Kennels' (Birmingham, Conn.) English setter bitch Forest Dora (Dick Laverack—Forest Fly) to their Prince Foreman (Foreman—Jolly Nell), Jan. 24.

Editor Forest and Stream: I sent you a notice of the breeding of my Clumber spaniel bitch Joan II. to Johnny II., which was inserted in your issue of Jan. 5. In it I made a mistake in Johnny II.'s pedigree. It should be Johnny—Nell III., instead of Johnny—Jess.—John S. Wallace (Toronto, Ont., Jan. 23).

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Pegg. S. S. Eldred's (Wakefield, R. I.) collie bitch Pegg (A.K.R. 4716), Jan. 29, eight (five dogs), by his Mark Twain (A.K.R. 4713).

Midlothian Lassie. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) collie bitch Midlothian Lassie (A.K.R. 2124), Jan. 2, three dogs, by their Lothian Ned (Montrose, A.K.R. 891—Tibbie).

Edgecomb Beauty. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) collie bitch Edgecomb Beauty (Oscar II.—Lady Edgecomb), Nov. 1, four (two dogs), by their Lothian Chief (Montrose, A.K.R. 891—Midlothian Lassie, A.K.R. 2124).

Edgecomb Maid. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) collie bitch Edgecomb Maid (Oscar II.—Lady Edgecomb), Nov. 14, four (three dogs), by their Lothian Chief (Montrose, A.K.R. 891—Midlothian Lassie).

Raby Susie. J. E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Raby Susie (Raby Tyrant—Jaunty), Jan. 25, four (two dogs), by his Reckoner (Regent—Nita).

Lorna II. J. E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Lorna II. (Bruce—Lorna), Jan. 16, six (three dogs), by his Chieftain (Bevis—Heather).

Miss Mixture. J. E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Miss Mixture (Mixture—Shame), Jan. 15, four (two dogs), by his Belgrave Primrose (Belgrave Jerry—Wasp).

Countess Zina. J. E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Countess Zina (Ross—Lady), Jan. 13, four (three dogs), by his Bran (Donald—Wyvis).

Di. J. E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Di (Raby Tyrant—Richmond Olive), Jan. 25, four (three dogs), by his Reckoner (Legent—Nita).

Lead. J. M. Fronefield, Jr.'s (General Wayne, Pa.) beagle bitch Lead, Dec. 12, seven (five dogs), by C. Lithgow's Blink.

Dame Trot. J. M. Fronefield, Jr.'s (General Wayne, Pa.) imported beagle bitch Dame Trot, Dec. 15, four (two dogs), by Chas. Lithgow's Blink.

Neva B. W. H. Beede's (Lynn, Mass.) English setter bitch Neva B. (Pride of Dixie—Fairy Belle), Jan. 25, eight (five dogs), by A. M. Tucker's Gus Bondhu (Dashing Bondhu—Novel).

Rideau Lou. Rideau Kennel Club's (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Rideau Lou (Bob IV.—Ravenese), Jan. 15, seven (four dogs), by their Obo, Jr. (A.K.R. 1481).

Joan II. J. S. Wallace's (Toronto, Ont.) Clumber spaniel bitch Joan II. (Johnny—Jill), Jan. 22, four (two dogs), by C. H. Wallace's Johnny II. (Johnny—Nell III.).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Remus. White bulldog, whelped May, 1884 (A.K.R. 3639), by J. E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., to Donald Maclean, Detroit, Mich.

Bellissima Regina. Red brindle bull bitch, whelped June, 1887, by Robinson Crusoe out of Carmen, by J. E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., to Trenor Park, New York.

Rowdy. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped July 21, 1886, by Rattler III. (A.K.R. 2768) out of Myrtle, by W. Deane, Somerset, Mass., to W. F. Rutter, Jr., Lawrence, Mass.

Brigo. White bull-terrier dog, whelped Nov. 26, 1887, by Count out of Miss Norah, by F. F. Dole, West Philadelphia, Pa., to Howland Russell, Milwaukee, Wis.

Alfred. White, with brown ear, bull-terrier dog, whelped Sept. 3, 1887, by Count out of Bertha, by F. F. Dole, West Philadelphia, Pa., to Wm. Maxwell, Rockville, Conn.

Roland. White, with brown ear, bull-terrier dog, whelped June 2, 1887, by Count out of Young Venom, by F. F. Dole, West Philadelphia, Pa., to T. E. Smith, Philadelphia, Pa.

Alice. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped July 14, 1887, by Victor out of Clytie, by Calhoun Kennels, Springfield, Mass., to L. C. Gulliford & Son, Erie, Pa.

Nell. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch (A.K.R. 3647), by Victor M. Haldeman, Milford, Del., to Lewis A. Berger, Langhorne, Pa.

Raby Mixer—Jaunty whelps. Fox-terriers, whelped June 15, 1887, by J. E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., a tan head and markings on body dog to Mr. Mairs, and a black and tan head, body white, dog to Mr. Ellis, both of New York.

Chieftain—Lorna II. whelp. Brindle deerhound dog, whelped June, 1887, by J. E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., to Oliver Ames, 2d Boston, Mass.

Raby Mixture—Wasp II. whelps. Black and tan head, body white, fox-terrier dogs, whelped May 24, 1887, by J. E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., one each to Mr. Sturgis, Boston, Mass., and I. L. Banks, New York.

Editor Forest and Stream: Owing to a misunderstanding as to the conditions of the sale of my bulldogs Merry Monarch, Tostig, Sondan and Beatrice, and my bull-terrier Jackson, to C. E. Paul, of Aquascalientes, Mexico, the sale is off, and the dogs remain in my possession.—Chas. D. Cugle (Hartford, Conn., Jan. 27).

IMPORTATIONS.

Bradford Harry. Blue and tan Yorkshire terrier dog, whelped May 15, 1885, pedigree not given, by P. H. Coombs, Bangor, Me. from H. W. Alderson, Leeds, Eng.

DEATHS.

Glen Fairy. English setter bitch, age not given (Glen Rock—Countess Flirt), owned by N. L. Bassa, New Canaan, Conn., Dec 29, from distemper.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. L. W., Boston.—Consult "Ashmont" on distemper and follow treatment.

C. S., Aalantic City.—I have a bitch which I had spayed in September last; do you think that it should interfere with her by working her so soon? She has been sick, and they say it was from using her so soon. Ans. No. Look for other cause.

F. C. E., Macon, Ga.—I have a four year old pointer dog that has just come through a severe case of distemper. He has recovered his appetite, and shows some sprightliness, but has a continued sniffling or coughing. There is also a slight discharge of blood from his nostrils. I gave him Glover's imperial distemper cure at first, with one or two doses of castor oil. Have ceased all treatment now except about teaspoonful of sulphur once a day. He seems to strain violently at stool, passing a loose yellowish matter, not at all mucous in character, and no sign of worms. Ans. Dog only wants general treatment. Get Pil. ferri Co. No. 12 and give one three times daily in the food or hidden in a bit of meat.

V. M. V., Neenah, Wis.—My pointer had the distemper and I pulled him through all right, but he does not seem to have the same sense of smell since he got over it that he had before. I would like to know what to do for him. Ans. General treatment is all that can be used. Keep the bowels open and give five drops Fowler's solution of arsenic night and morning.

C. F. S., Atlantic City.—I have a hound dog that has had the distemper, and it has left him with very sore eyes, and he seems to have no ambition to hunt. I take him out; he seems very anxious to hunt, but after a few hours' run he gives up, completely overdone, and wants to lay around the rest of the day. His eyes get very red, and a thick mucus exudes from them. Before he was taken sick, he would hunt from morning until night, and it was a hard matter to get him off the game. Can you give me any information in regard to it, or can some of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM? Ans. See reply to "F. C. E." in this issue.

E. E. G., Stoughton.—I have a beagle whose age I should judge is about seven years; he is an extra good rabbit dog, but has a running sore on the top of his head and it emits considerable odor, in consequence of which I have been thinking of disposing of him, as it is not pleasant to have him about the house. This sore does not affect his hunting, as he is always ready to go, and after a day's hunting is more fast to go the next day than ever. When he is heated the matter oozes from the sore. One of his tushes has been broken off and perhaps the sore is caused by that, as he chews his food on the opposite side of his mouth. Can you prescribe any mode of effectual treatment; is the dog too old to be cured or is it better to kill him and thus part with a fine dog? Ans. Sore may be due to decayed tooth or bone. If this is so, draw tooth and sore will heal.

MALTESE, Newark, N. J.—We have a Maltese kitten about five or six months old which occasionally takes a strange sickness. The first symptoms are his hiding away and a refusal to eat, also a non-inclination to be petted. Then in an hour or two he will start off on a run as fast as he can go, dashing up the walls and falling back again, only to repeat it; then up stairs to do the same thing, then down again and finally run around and around in a circle until exhausted, when he creeps off somewhere and hides for the balance of the day, when he reappears sore and stiff, seeming to be lame and very sore about his hindquarters. He also seems to have a diarrhœa and his discharges are black and very offensive to the smell. Can you tell me what ails him and what to do for him? Ans. Cat has fits, due to worms or some other digestive disturbances. Purge with full dose of castor oil and give 3grs. of quinine three times daily for a week.

DELAWARE, Philadelphia.—Will you kindly advise me what is the matter with a St. Bernard 8mos. pup I have. He has a slight cough with expectorations, not much of an appetite, and a slight running at the eyes. Breathing short and when in house pants. Temperature does not seem high. Have treated him for a cold. Gave small dose castor oil and nitre followed by 3grs. quinine night and morning. What would you advise? Ans. Distemper probably. Treatment good. Make the quinine 5 instead of 3grs. at a dose. Get the following:

℞ Tr. sanguinar..... ℥ ss
Tr. opii..... ♏ i
Syr. senegæ..... ♏ i
Ammonie muriat..... ♏ ii
Aq. q. s. ad..... ♏ iv
Mix. Sig. Teaspoonful three or four times daily.

M. O. C., Yonkers.—My Irish setter pup, 10½mos. old, is troubled with some disease. It appears to be the mange or itch, and is making its appearance on his forehead and back. It is a large kind of pimple with a flat dark scab on top. This, however, becomes dry with small dry scales like chaff, and the hair falls out. I feed him well cooked meat and meal three times daily. His appetite is good and with the exception of this disease appears all right. At intervals of one week I give him one of Spratts dog cakes. Ans. Keep bowels open with syrup of buckthorn in teaspoonful doses. Give five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic morning and evening in food, and apply the following ointment to the affected parts morning and evening after washing and drying:

℞ Ung. diachylon..... ℥ ss
Ung. zinc oxid..... ℥ iss
Mix. External.

W. G. W., Detroit.—Can you give me any cause for my dog's illness. He is a pointer pup 4mos. old. Every morning and sometimes in the day he howls and refuses to leave his kennel until I make him. Then he is very lame in right shoulder, with penis hard and about ¾in. red protruding. After I have made him run around for a few moments he stops and starts to make water in enormous quantity for full two minutes. After that the lameness ceases nearly entirely; he has a splendid appetite, and is always lively except when these turns come on. Can you tell me what is wrong and the best treatment to proceed with to cure him? Ans. Give the following:

℞ Spts. etheris nitrosi..... ♏ ss
Tr. nucis vom..... aa ♏ ss
Aq. ad..... ♏ iv
Mix. One teaspoonful three times daily. Look for worms.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

RANGE AND GALLERY.

CREEDMOOR'S TRANSFER.

THE National Rifle Association, of New York, through a committee composed of John B. Woodward, Geo. W. Wingate and Rodney C. Ward, has made a written tender of the Creedmoor range on Long Island to the New York State Legislature, for the use of the State National Guard. The range has been fitted up at a great expense and is the best equipped in the country for long-range target practice. The Association generously makes the State a gift of the magnificent grounds and all their appurtenances, asking in return only the privilege of using them during their annual shooting matches.

A bill has been introduced at Albany which provides for the purchase by the State of such part of the grounds belonging to the range as are not the property of the National Rifle Association. The land on which the long range is situated was bought by the National Rifle Association in 1872 and fitted up with butts for twenty targets and bullet-proof fences. Subsequently these grounds proved insufficient and fifteen acres additional were leased, with the privilege of purchasing for $6,000. Four more targets were put up and a club house 150×50ft. was erected and fitted up.

The original seventy acres, which is the exclusive property of the Association, purchased by State appropriations, is given back to the State and the fifteen acres leased at a later period the State is asked to purchase for $6,000.

The range has always been used for target practice by the National Guard, and the object of the Rifle Association is to preserve it to the State for that purpose.

Gen. Wingate, explaining the points of the bill introduced by Gen. J. W. Husted, said: "The National Rifle Association considers itself a trustee holding this property for the benefit of the National Guard and for the advancement of rifle practice. The Association finds that the usefulness of the range will be greatly impaired and, perhaps, the shooting by the National Guard upon it will be entirely stopped unless it can purchase that portion of the range which it has hitherto leased from the Poppenhusen estate, and can also acquire the property in the rear, which, it is claimed, is damaged by the shooting of the National Guardsmen. The Association has no money to make these purchases, and cannot obtain the sum by private subscription—in fact, does not think it right, as the land is needed for the troops of the State, to ask private individuals to pay for it.

"The object of the bill is that the Association will give to the State seventy acres of ground which it owns absolutely, with a hotel upon it and all fixtures, which together cost over $65,000. For this the Association only asks that the State shall acquire the land referred to as necessary for the use of the National Guard, and which will permit it to hold its annual meeting on the grounds during ten days in each year.

"Creedmoor is practically finding itself in the same position as Wimbledon is in Great Britain. It is generally understood that the great English range must be closed, probably during the present year, as the property around it has become so settled that rifle practice can no longer be safely indulged in. Throughout Great Britain it is a matter of regret that the government did not acquire that property years ago; it is now probably too late.

"There is no more reason why the National Rifle Association should own the Creedmoor range than that a private individual should own the State camp."

MILITARY SCREW SIGHTS.

MR. C. F. LOWE, well known as one of the most advanced riflemen of Europe, has had an 18 months' campaign of letter writing trying to induce the British National Rifle Association to permit the use on a military breechloader of a rear sight with a screw adjustment. In March, 1886, in response to a query sent to Gen. Wingate, as to the rule of the American Association, Mr. Lowe received response:

As far as the N. R. A. of America is concerned, it has never recognized any difference between the M.B.L. windgauge, moved by a screw and with a slide, and considers the former preferable in many respects. I inclose a copy of the first rules in which it was allowed: "III. Rifles.—The rifles allowed to be used in the competitions are, first, military rifles; second, any rifles; which must comply with the following conditions: (1.) Military rifles. Sights to be *bona fide* military pattern, to be attached to the barrel, the front sight to be immovable. The rear sight may be used as a windgauge by the sliding bar or leaf being moved laterally, either by sliding or by any similar device sufficiently substantial for military purposes."

Col. Blunt, of the American ordnance department, wrote that the new Springfield issued to the infantry and artillery "have a screw motion for wind gauge, and a slide with a screw clamp for elevation."

Mr. Lowe then wrote to Secretary Mildmay, of the British N. R. A., and after a great deal of letter writing the council, made up of Sir Henry Wilmot, Earl of Wemyss, Earl Spencer, Earl Waldegrave, Lord Wantage, Hon. A. Egerton, Sir Henry Fletcher, Sir Henry Halford, Lieut.-Col. Marsden, Lieut.-Col. Walrond, Lieut.-Col. Burt, Lieut.-Col. Wilson, Lieut.-Col. Hollway, Major Knox, Major Page, Capt. Pixley, Mr. Wells and Major Waller, gravely passed the following on Nov. 3, 1886:

Resolved, That the sight proposed by Mr. Lowe is not a practical military sight, inasmuch as being moved by a screw it could not be instantly put into a central position; that it is too complicated for practical use in the field.

Mr. Lowe was persistent, and finally, on Feb. 9, 1887, got a hearing by the council, and again submitted the Springfield rifle fitted with the "Buffington" sight, kindly lent by Capt. Burgess for the purpose, discussed the question with the several members of the council present.

After hearing all that was to be said the council put a final quietus upon Mr. Lowe and closed up the record as follows: "*Resolved*, That the resolution passed at the previous meeting of the council (Nov. 3) be adhered to."

BOSTON, Jan. 28.—The riflemen found another cold and windy day for rifle shooting at the range of the Massachusetts Rifle Association when they arrived there this noon, and low scores were in order.

Rest Match, 200yds.

Salem Wilder	10	11	11	12	8	10	12	12	10	10—106
	11	10	10	8	12	11	12	12	10	11—105
J R Monroe	10	11	11	8	11	8	10	10	12	12—103
W S Hill	11	9	12	10	9	9	12	9	8	12—101
C E Berry	9	11	9	10	12	9	9	12	10	9—100
B C Town	9	7	8	7	7	12	12	10	12	10—94
L R Avay	5	6	8	6	7	6	7	8	7	11—72

Revolver Match.

J B Fellows	7	6	7	9	6	7	6	10	8	10—76
	7	7	7	8	10	4	7	7	9	9—75
W S Hill	8	7	5	8	10	9	6	8	7	6—74
	8	8	7	9	8	9	8	6	6	5—74
J L Fowle	10	0	6	8	8	6	6	9	10	6—69
	9	5	4	5	8	4	9	7	7	8—66
S P James	8	5	7	7	5	8	7	8	6	5—66
L Tower	8	10	6	6	7	6	3	7	5	7—65

OWENSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 24.—The team met to-day; a strong 10 o'clock wind and a bright reflection from snow made scores range low; standard target, 200yds.:

W Gentry	10	4	10	4	7	5	9	10	6	6—71
G Wetten	5	10	5	5	10	7	5	10	5	6—68
J Daugherty	4	6	10	4	5	8	7	5	8	4—61
G Summers	6	4	8	6	9	4	6	7	5	5—60
R Speck	6	5	5	5	5	3	5	6	10	10—60
J Montgomery	6	8	4	3	5	6	4	10	6	7—59
W Roberts	6	6	6	6	9	2	7	4	6	5—57
McG Daugherty	6	3	5	3	6	6	10	4	6	5—54
John Daugherty	3	2	5	4	9	2	8	5	4	6—43

W. Gentry won gold medal.—JAS. MONTGOMERY, JR., Sec.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 30.—Rifle shooting is once more taking its old-time position in public favor, judging from the amount of shooting on the various galleries, the number of new galleries being fitted up and the number of clubs being organized. One range was put up last week, one other started and two contracted for. In addition to the eight or nine clubs now in existence another is to be organized in the Twelfth Ward, one in Springfield avenue, near Belmont avenue, and one in Roseville. It is very likely that another league will be formed this season.

BENNETT VS. PAINE.—Under date of Jan. 25, W. W. Bennett, the pistol shot, publishes a reply to the late Chevalier Paine, anent their pistol shooting scores, in which Bennett says: "I desire to say a few words in relation to Mr. Paine's proposition. He offers $1,000 if I will beat his record of 904 points on Feb. 1, and $500 additional if I will repeat my score of 914 points. It would be folly for me or any other person to undertake to secure this result on a specified day at this season of the year, when weather conditions are uncertain. On the day Mr. Paine scored 904 points he was favored by perfect weather conditions; on the day I scored an aggregate of 914 points it was also favorable; but on Feb. 1, with snow to cause a glaring light if sunshine, as well as the liability of high wind, he, I nor any other person could roll up a high score. In regard to shooting against Mr. Paine's record of 904 points, I have already beaten that record, and given to the public every evidence I can that it was done in a fair manner. If Mr. Paine is so charitably inclined as he would have it appear, I will shoot 100 shots a day for six consecutive days, three days at Providence and three days at Walnut Hill, if permission to use the latter range is granted, an admission fee to be charged and proceeds to be devoted to such charity as the referee may select. I am particularly anxious to correct two of the many errors which Mr. Paine has made in his voluminous writing to the daily press. I am not a member of the Boston Lancers nor of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, and regret that slanderous remarks have been made by Mr. Paine, and trust if he has further spleen to cast he will direct it wholly to me, and not to those who are in no manner connected with this affair.—W. W. BENNETT."

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

THE ATLANTIC AMMUNITION TOURNAMENT.

THE Atlantic Ammunition Company announce the sweepstake tournament to determine the amateur championship of 1888. The company's circular says that "to promote and increase the interest in trap shooting and field sports, we have decided to make the following donations to sportsmen in each locality as named below:

New England States, a diamond badge, costing					$200
New York State, diamond watch charm trophy					50
New Jersey State,	"	"	"	"	50
Pa., Md. and Del.,	"	"	"	"	50
Virginia	"	"	"	"	50
N. C. and S. C.	"	"	"	"	50
Ga. and Fla.	"	"	"	"	50

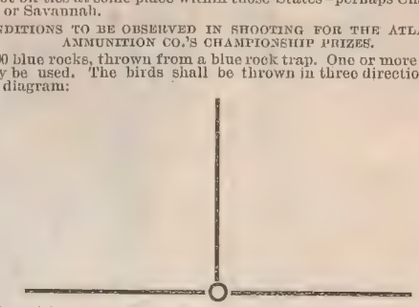
The above trophies and badge are to represent and establish the amateur championship of each locality named. We shall do all within our power to guarantee fairness and satisfaction to all.

Contests will all be sweepstakes. All money paid to us as entry fees will be divided, 20 per cent to the winner of the trophy, 50 per cent. to the second and 30 per cent. to the highest score. Entry fees are required as a guarantee of good faith and will be forfeited in case of withdrawal or upon evidence of crookedness. Should an entry be refused the fee will be returned. It is believed that cash prizes from entries will be considerable and it is our intention to accept from dealers and manufacturers such cash or merchandise as they may feel inclined to offer as supplementary prizes.

In fairness to all, it is necessary that in these contests the conditions shall be alike. We have, therefore, selected the target to be used "The Blue Rock," as the great majority of clubs and individual shooters already have the blue rock trap in use. We require the use of Chamberlin cartridges because the majority use them, and we wish the minority to become acquainted with their merits. Uniformly good shooting can only be done with cartridges uniformly loaded, and the great variety of loads enables you to select such as you may desire. Shooting off ties, which may occur in New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware, shall be upon such grounds as we may select within easy reach of New York city, under our supervision and judgment; at which time it is intended to give a grand tournament. Ties made in Virginia will be shot off at some place within the State. North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida will shoot off ties at some place within those States—perhaps Charleston or Savannah.

CONDITIONS TO BE OBSERVED IN SHOOTING FOR THE ATLANTIC AMMUNITION CO.'S CHAMPIONSHIP PRIZES.

100 blue rocks, thrown from a blue rock trap. One or more traps may be used. The birds shall be thrown in three directions, as per diagram:



34 straightaway, 33 directly to the left, 33 directly to the right

Shooters using 10-gauge guns, to stand 18yds. from the trap, 12 gauge, or smaller, 16yds. Open only to amateurs who have not a public record higher than 90 out of 100. All scores must be kept with ink, or indelible pencil, and mailed to us within 48 hours after they are made. Chamberlin cartridges only can be be used, and must be brought to the score in the original package with the seal unbroken; to be opened and used in the presence of judges and referee. All scores must be in, and entries closed by Sept. 25. The winner of any of our trophies shall hold it open to challenge for one year, but any one challenging him must give the holder choice of ground; one trial being decisive. As these trophies do not become the absolute property of the winner until the expiration of the year, it shall be optional with us to either retain possession of any trophy or require security, that it shall be forthcoming in case of challenge, until it shall have become the property of the winner. Contests shall commence March 1 and close Sept. 25. Scores may be shot at any time between these dates, whenever is most convenient, and each contestant may make as many trials as he may wish. Any one desiring to compete for these prizes, must first notify us of his intentions, accompanied by a remittance of entry fee, when his name will be entered upon the list of contestants and suitable score blanks will be promptly sent him. Any one may compete under a shooting name, provided we have his true name and address. The scores made for these contests may be divided into two scores of 50 each, but every score must be 50 consecutive shots and every shooter must declare to his judges when he commences his score. He may, however, if he finds he is not making a satisfactory score, stop at any time and commence again. All ties must be shot off at same number of birds, under the same rules and regulations, at such time and place as we may designate. Entry fee for New England badge, $5. For all other trophies, $1. Residents only of each locality can compete. We reserve the right to judge any score bearing evidence of fraud, excluding all such. Should any disputes arise, they shall be referred to us and our decision shall be final. Any points not covered by the above, will be governed by the Chamberlin Cartridge Company's rules for trap shooting, as follows:

Rule 1, Decision of Judges.—The judges and a referee shall be appointed to judge all matches. If the judges cannot agree, the referee shall decide, and his decision shall be final.

Rule 2, Special Duties of Referee.—The referee shall see that the traps are properly set at the beginning of a match and that they are kept in order to the finish.

Rule 3, Flags for Judges.—Each judge shall be provided with a red flag and a white flag. They shall raise the red flag to indicate a "broken" bird, and the white flag to indicate "lost" bird; they shall raise both flags to indicate "no bird" or an imperfect bird: they shall also announce the score in a loud voice.

Rule 4, Keeping the Score.—It shall be optional with the judges and referee to keep the score themselves, or appoint some one for that purpose, and the score thus kept shall be the official score, provided, however, that the referee must testify to the correctness of the score or scores made under his supervision if required.

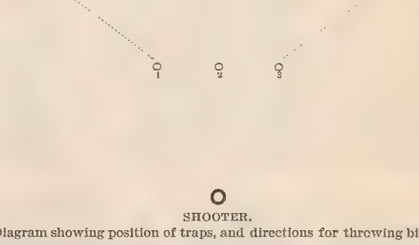
Rule 5, Score with Ink.—All scoring shall be done with ink or indelible pencil; the scoring of a lost bird shall be indicated by an "0," of a dead or broken bird by a "1."

Rule 6, Traps.—All matches shall be shot from three traps set level, in the segment of a circle 5yds. apart. The radius of this circle shall be 18yds. The traps shall be numbered from No. 1 on the left to No. 3 on the right, consecutively. All traps must throw the birds a distance of not less than 40yds. Each trap must be tested for this standard distance before the shooting begins, and if any trap be found too weak to throw the required distance a new trap or spring must be substituted.

Rule 7, Adjusting Traps.—The lever or projecting arm of the trap shall be so adjusted that the elevation of the bird in its flight at a distance of 10yds. from the trap shall not be more than 8ft. nor less than 4ft., and the angles of flight shall be as follows:

No. 1 trap shall be set to throw a left quartering bird.
No. 2 trap shall be set to throw a straightaway bird.
No. 3 trap shall be set to throw a right quartering bird.

After the traps are set for the above angles, if the bird for any reason shall take a different angle, it shall be considered a fair bird, provided the trap has not been changed.



(Diagram showing position of traps, and directions for throwing birds.)

Rule 8, Pulling of Traps.—The trap puller shall stand at least 6ft. behind the shooter, and when the shooter calls "pull," the trap or traps shall be instantly sprung. In single-bird shooting he should pull the traps indiscriminately, and not one, two and three, consecutively. He shall pull equally and regularly for all shooters. If the bird is sprung before or at any noticeable interval after the shooter calls "pull," he can accept the bird or not, but if he shoots the result shall be scored.

Rule 9, Screens.—No screens shall be used. Backstops may be provided for trappers, not to exceed 10yds. from the end traps and not to exceed 3ft. in height.

Rule 10, Distance.—In single-bird shooting the rise shall be 18yds. for 10-bore guns, 16yds. for 12-bore guns. In double-bird shooting the rise shall be 15yds. for 10-bore guns, 11yds. for 12-bore guns. All distances mentioned in these rules must be accurate measurement.

Rule 11, Gun.—No gun of larger caliber than 10-bore shall be used.

Rule 12, Loading Guns.—In single-bird shooting only one barrel shall be loaded at a time, and the cartridge shall not be placed in the barrel until the shooter has taken his position at the score; in double-bird shooting both barrels to be loaded at the score.

Rule 13, Position of Gun.—The butt of the gun shall be held below the armpit until the shooter calls "pull." If this rule is violated and the bird is missed it shall be scored as a "lost bird." If it be broken it shall be declared "no bird" and another shall be shot at.

Rule 14, Broken Birds.—A bird to be scored broken must have a perceptible piece broken from it while in the air. The decision of the judges and referee on this point shall be final. No bird shall be retrieved to be examined for shot marks. If a bird be broken by the trap, the shooter may claim another bird, but if he shoots the result must be scored.

Rule 15, Single-Bird Shooting.—Each contestant shall shoot at three birds before leaving the score. If two birds are sprung at the same time, it shall be declared "no bird."

Rule 16, Double-Bird Shooting.—Both traps must be pulled simultaneously, and each contestant shall shoot at three pairs

consecutively, thrown as follow: First pair from No. 1 and 2 traps. Second pairs from No. 2 and 3 traps, and third pair from No. 1 and 3 traps. If only one bird is thrown it shall be declared "no birds," and if the gun miss fire on either bird it shall be declared "no birds." In each and all such cases another pair of birds must be shot at.

Rule 17, Tie Shooting.—All ties must be shot off at the original distance and at the number of birds agreed on by the contestants. If, however, the contestants cannot agree promptly on this point, the referee shall fix the number, and his decision shall be final. The rules prescribed for single and double bird shooting shall prevail in tie shooting.

Rule 18, Challenge.—No challenge shall be considered unless the parties challenging are contestants.

ESSEX—EASTON MATCH.

Editor Forest and Stream;

Some four weeks ago several of our Newark shots, also the Jersey City Heights Gun Club received a challenge from the Easton Gun Club to shoot them a club match under Harlingham rules for glory, the price of the birds or big money. The challenge was so bold and broad that it caused a great deal of talk among the local clubs and resulted in the old Essex Club accepting the challenge for glory or the price of the birds. On the morning of Jan. 26, a party of about 30 Essex members and friends started in a special car from Newark on the Central Railroad of New Jersey for Easton.

Early in the evening of the previous day it snowed, changing later in the evening to rain, but the morning broke clear and mild, and not a member of the jolly party had any idea that before reaching home again they should experience a veritable blizzard with all its consequences and hardships. It was soon noticed that the snowfall increased the further west we came, and when within some 20 miles of Easton we found the snow about 15in. on the level. The wind in the meantime had increased in force and the thermometer was steadily dropping down closer to zero. At Easton the club was met by a committee of the Easton Club who had sleighs in readiness, and all hands were conveyed to the Fair Grounds Hotel, which was reached after a rather slow ride, owing to the depth of snow.

Upon arrival a bountiful dinner awaited all, served by the Easton club, who exerted themselves to their utmost to make up for what the weather clerk was trying his best to mar the occasion. The weather by this time was simply fearful. The wind had now increased to a howling gale traveling at a rate of 65 miles an hour, driving dense clouds of drifting snow along, so that it was almost impossible to make any headway against the wind. However, the Essex club had come to shoot and postponement was out of the question. After considerable trouble 3 instead of 5 traps were rigged up in such a manner that the birds were give the benefit of the wind. By mutual consent 7 birds were substituted for 10 birds per man, as it was thought impossible to get through the match with 30 men shooting under the present conditions. Old South Paw Heritage, after borrowing a buffalo robe, sealskin cap and an extra pair of high arctics, was unanimously chosen for referee, much against his wish, as he had come prepared to invest a dollar or so on the result and if possible to make himself paid for the six sleepless nights the bold Easton challenge to the Jersey City Heights club had caused him.

The shooting was done under the utmost imaginable difficulties. Several shooters were blown bodily several yards over the score before being able to stop themselves; and the snow was drifting so thick at times that the traps, 27½yds. away, could not be seen. The birds were a good lot, but in many instances were afraid to start, while others would put their head to the wind and give the shooters almost a standing mark. Many, however, went away like ghosts, and while the birds flew best during the last half of the second squad and third squad when the wind had moderated some, the first squad could hardly stand up at the score, and several times shooter and gun were blown yards away from the score and tacir intended aim at the time of firing. The shooting on both sides was very good under the circumstances. A total 80 per cent. for the Essex was something to be proud of. The Easton Club is to be congratulated on the splendid race they made in their maiden effort. Several phenomenally long second barrels were made by members of both teams. The utmost good feeling prevailed throughout the match and not a harsh word was heard anywhere.

The shoot over, all hands returned as best they could to the hotel, under the circumstances not an easy matter, for the road had become impassable for conveyances of any kind, and snow drifts 5 and 6ft. high were numerous. The Easton club had again taken care to prepare a sumptuous supper for the boys, which all did justice to among complimentary speech making by members of both clubs. At 7 o'clock the Essex Club were at the depot and soon were comfortable in their special car. However, real trouble should only then begin. The train was two hours late. After a successful start delays were numerous, and on several occasions the locomotive left the train to "buck" the drifts, and had it not been for friend Stanere's inimitable humor, patience might have had a sore trial; but all ended well and no lives were lost. The Essex party reached home at about 1:30 A.M., while the few Jersey City and Hoboken members came home an hour or two later.

The Essex boys speak in the most flattering terms of the splendid reception given them by the Easton club. Many new friends were made, and the home club shall do its best to reciprocate when the Easton club comes to Newark for the return match, which will come off soon. Guns of all kinds and makes were used. A large percentage of Schultze powder was used, and it is a remarkable fact that all five straight scores were made with Schultze powder. Figure 2 signifies second barrel. The following is the score:

Essex.	First Squad.	Easton.
Ford	1111111—7	William Bercaw 2111022—6
Brientnall	0221012—5	James Smith 1121220—6
Hunt	2010211—5	James Sommers 0111101—5
McGall	2210112—6	Charles Bercaw 1012212—6
Kinsey	2020012—4	Hiram Dye 1110020—4
	Second Squad.	
Yeoman	1101101—5	Charles Uhler 2121200—5
Quimby	1103112—5	Andy Post 2100101—4
J Von Lengerke	2122112—7	George W Vliet 1111122—7
C M Hedden	1121111—7	John E Ebuer 0111011—5
Nicholas	2122220—6	G R Givens 1012220—5
	Third Squad.	
Freche	1122011—5	H Breninger 2122202—6
O Von Lengerke	1222222—7	Jacob Young 0201112—4
C R Hedden	1111101—6	Jacob Pleiss 1012121—6
Carrington	0010201—3	Isaac Miller 2222030—5
Hayes	1120201—5	A Breninger 0111101—5
	84	77

SKIPPER.

TORONTO, Jan. 23.—A shooting tournament took place at Guelph to-day between teams of the Toronto and Guelph gun clubs, with the following result:

Toronto Gun Club.		Guelph Gun Club.	
Geo Briggs	1111111— 7	G Sleeman	1111011— 6
Jeff Worden	1011111— 6	W Ferguson	0000101— 2
W Patterson	1101111— 6	E V Thompson	1001111— 5
D Black	1111011— 6	J Edwards	1011011— 5
A Purse	1111110— 6	C Quinn	0011101— 4
J Townsend	1100110— 4	W D Shoddock	1101111— 6
G Pearsall	1011010— 4	J Waypher	0111101— 5
W Felstead	1100001— 3	H L Walker	1110011— 5
W Bugg	0110111— 5	J Holliday	1110111— 6
D Blea	0010101— 3	J Johnston	1111001— 5
	50		49

A sweepstake match at Canada blackbirds took place afterward, 10 birds each, the result being as follows:

Shaddock	1111111111—10	Thompsom	0111111001— 7
Briggs	1011111101— 8	Pearsall	1101100111— 6
Blea	1110011111— 8	Patterson	1100101000— 4
Waypher	1001111111— 8	Bugg	0101101000— 4
Johnston	0101111111— 8	Ferguson	0000101110— 4
Filsted	1101011011— 7	Edwards	0000001000— 1
Townsand	1111100101— 7		

On the shoot off of the ties the result was as follows: Waypher 3, Shaddock 2, Patterson 2, Briggs 2.

Jan. 26,—The annual meeting of the Toronto Gun Club was held this evening. All the reports presented proved to be satisfactory. A number of new members were elected, bringing the roll up to nearly two hundred. It was decided that a team shoot, president versus vice-president, should be held at the Woodbine, and that on Feb. 1 the return match between the club and the Guelph Gun Club should be held, the annual dinner to follow in the evening. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mr. Geo. Pearsall, re-elected; Vice-President, H. Nuthall; Secretary, F. Fenson; Treasurer, S. W. Downey; Executive Committee, T. Townsend, J. Worden, W. McDowell, M. E. Snider; Auditors, R. J. Kidd, J. Wright.

THE COUNTRY CLUB.

LONG ISLAND, Jan. 30.—This was an ideal day, the morning broke clear and cold, but the warm sun soon took the edge from the air and made the glistening snow-bound grounds of the club picturesque in the extreme. The final match for the winter cup was shot off, resulting in a tie between Mr. Allen Nichols, of the New York Club, and Mr. ("Lightning") Harry Trevor, of the Hurlingham Club, London, England.

Mr. Winslow was disturbed in his shooting by the dazzling effect of the sun on the snow, and, while this did not extend to the other gentlemen, it put Mr. Winslow "out of it" early in the match. The occasion was of interest to New York club men generally, and in the neighborhood of one hundred persons, including several members of the English nobility, were present.

The rule of the club prohibiting "betting on the premises" was openly broken by those who should have known better, and some heavy wagers were indulged in, Mr. Trevor having the call, as it was well known that both Mr. Nichols and Mr. Winslow were short of practice. Your correspondent has seen Mr. Nichols shoot matches, and in the field, both in and out of practice, and it is his belief that this iron-nerved gentleman can perform as creditably without as with practice. For five years Mr. Nichols has been the "old reliable" cup defender of the New York Club, and seldom has he been beaten. With to-day's match ends his praiseworthy career before the traps in public, and a thoroughbred sharpshooter is lost to American sport.

Nothing need be said of Mr. Harry Trevor, whose name is familiar to all good and true sportsmen. He shot up to his best form to-day and would have won—if it had been written: the fact is Mr. Trevor is not quite up to Mr. Nichols's class, the very first class, as he has now been beaten thrice by that gentleman and has only beaten him once, at which time he had the advantage of Mr. Nichols both as to distance and gun bore. However, he is a good one, and it is to be regretted that he has failed by such narrow chances to take more of our cups across the water to his English collection.

Mr. Henderson was chosen referee, he is a crack shot and member of several English clubs. A much advertised English nobleman was made time keeper, and your correspondent kept the score.

The birds, strong and swift, were furnished by Captain Brown, whose duty retrieved for the contestants. Mr. Nichols used a hammerless Scott, Messrs. Trevor and Winslow hammerless L. & C. Smith guns, all weighing about 7lbs. 12oz. Mr. Winslow was given the benefit of three yards. All used 4drs. powder, 1¼oz. shot, according to custom. The conditions were 50 birds, Hurlingham rules to govern, 28yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, both barrels. Figure 2 indicates second barrel:

H Trevor.....1111111111111012201111222101111222111012121112 2—46
Allan Nichols...1112112211111111101111121112200311101212111121111—46
S T Winslow... 1120112220 0 retired.

Shooting off the tie:
Nichols.....1121111122—9—55 Trevor..... ..111212120—8—54

Mr. Nichols used second barrel 12 times, Mr. Trevor 15 times.

AURORA, Ind., Jan. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Fully 400 people were in attendance yesterday at the old fair grounds in spite of the disagreeable cold weather, to witness the match between J. L. Winston, of Covington, Ky., recognized as the champion shot of Kentucky, and N. B. Hill, of Aurora, champion of Indiana. The feeling between the two for some time has been great and the match shot to-day was the result. Mr. Winston being virtually a Cincinnatian was accompanied here by "Mason," Geo. Murphy and W. E. Limberg. The ground, an old discarded race track, is a poor excuse for a shooting ground, being situated in a valley and the surrounding back ground difficult to show up the flights. On this occasion especially was that the case, the ground being covered with just enough snow to daze one's eyes and the smoke hanging for several seconds about the score. Then, too, the birds were thrown at an extremely low angle, which made the shooting the more difficult. Mr. Hill chose as his judge Mr. L. Graffe of Aurora, and Winston chose Geo. Murphy, of Cincinnati. The choice of judge being restricted to "Mason," of Cincinnati, and J. C. Small, of Aurora, the latter gentleman's name was drawn by W. E. Limberg and appointed. The match at 100 single American clay birds each man, half to be shot with a 10-gauge and half with a 12-gauge, for $100 a side, opened at 1:30 o'clock with the Kentucky champion, Winston, at the score, with a 10-gauge gun. The first 5 birds he broke straight; Hill followed him up with 4; Winston lost 2 birds in his second 5 and Hill scored straight; both scored straight in the third 5; Hill losing 1 in the fourth round made it a tie; both losing 1 in the next 10 made the score still tie; Winston losing 3 in the next 10 and his opponent breaking straight put the Indiana champion 3 in the lead; Winston breaking straight and Hill losing 2 the score on the first 50 birds resulted; Hill 45; Winston 44. After a slight intermission the last 50 birds were begun with the 12-gauges, the general opinion being that Winston was a crushed champion, Hill's superiority with a 12-gauge over him being general. But he fooled them all and demonstrated on this occasion at least his superiority over his opponent with that caliber, he losing only his 7th and 8th birds and finishing with the remarkable score of 48 to Hill's 45. Mr. Hill lost his 3d, 8th, 32d, 38th and 42d birds and the match by 2 birds; score, Winston 92, Hill 90. Just as Mr. Hill was about to shoot at his first 5 in the last 50 his opponent called the attention of the judges and referee to Mr. Hill's gun, a Winchester repeater, he claiming the gun with the six shells in the magazine weighed over 8lbs., while the rules the match was shot under called for under 8lbs. Though the challenge was technically a good one and the judges differed, the referee decided Hill was shooting it as a single gun and the charges in the magazine, independent of of the gun as loaded; besides if anything he (Hill) was with every shot handicapping himself by lightening the weight of his gun. However, the point brought by the Kentuckian was a good one and opens a question for debate among trap shooters. How would you decide it? In the match, barring one score of 5 birds shot at by Winston, Hill was the lucky man, though it was slight. From the start to the finish it was "any one's race," and the usual betting on the winner was not there. The match was a fair one, and all possible courtesy was shown and extended the characteristic Kentucky champion who, as the boys say here, has a "Charley Horse" in his head to the extent that he can beat any man in the country at either clay or live birds. Both Hill and Winston are shooters of the cold order with plenty of nerve to see them through anything. Mr. Winston is the same gentleman who defeated Capt. A. H. Bogardus at St. Louis, Mo., some five weeks ago at live birds, scoring 92 to Bogardus's 89, and is matched to meet the Captain in the same kind of race at Louisville, Ky., Feb. 22, for $250 a side. He has besides five records of 92 in individual matches and the leading amateur record, 96, at the last Cleveland, O., world's shooting tournament. Personally, he is a neat, snappy, Italian-looking gentleman, slight of build, good-natured, a witty conversationalist and one of the nerviest men that ever faced the score, and like Budd, McMurchy, Stice and Meaders, is a thoroughly temperate man in drink. He acknowledges but one man his superior and that is H. McMurchy, of Syracuse, N. Y. I inclose you scores of the match and sweepstakes shot.

Fifty Birds.

Winston, 10-g'e.1111110110111111111111101111111010011111111111111—44
Winston, 10-g'e.1111101111111111111111111111111111111111111111101111—48
—
92
Hill, 10-gauge....1011111111111101111111111111111111111010111111—45
Hill, 12-gauge....1101110111111111111111111111111111111111111111—45
—
90

Time of match; 1h. 35m. Largest straight runs: 10-gauge, Winston 14, Hill 13; 12-gauge: Winston 35, Hill 29. Balks: Winston 4, Hill 5. Winston's light gun, 12-gauge, a Westley Richards hammerless, weighed 7lbs. 10oz. and his 10-gauge, an L. C. Smith, 9lbs. 3oz. Hill's light gun, 12-gauge, a Winchester repeater, weighed 8lbs., and his 10-gauge, an L. C. Smith, 10¾lbs. Both used the Bandle shell. Following this was a sweepstake match at 5 single live birds from ground traps, 30yds. rise, 80yds. bounding; use of both barrels. English rules to govern.

Graffe	5	Mason	3
Conway	4	Hill	5
Winston	4	Murphy	5
Wildridge	5	Small	5

Ties on 5: Graffe 5, Hill 5, Murphy 5, Small 1. Graffe, Hill and Murphy divided. Ties on 4 and 3 each divided.

Second sweepstake, 10 single clay birds, National rules:

Winston	10	Kirsch	7
Hill	10	Graffe	9
Small	8	Stall	5
Mason	8	Wildridge	7
Murphy	9	Wick	8
Conway	7		

Ties divided.

Third sweepstake, 7 single clay birds, National rules:

Winston	6	Graffe	5
Murphy	7	Kirsch	3
Mason	6	Small	6
Hill	7	Stall	7

Ties on 7 divided. Ties on 6: Winston 4, Mason 4, Small 5. Small won second, Graffe took third.—C. G. Newsboy.

MURPHY VS. FLOYD-JONES.—The return pigeon-shooting match between Edgar G. Murphy and C. Floyd-Jones at the grounds of the Carteret Gun Club, Bergen county, N. J., on the 28th, attracted a large crowd, especially the brokers. It will be remembered that on the 19th the same two gentlemen shot a match at 100 birds each, 30yds. rise, Monaco boundary (21yds.), which Mr. Floyd-Jones won by one bird, score standing 78 to 77. The result was unsatisfactory to the friends of Mr. Murphy, and they challenged for a return match, with the stakes at $500 each, supplemented with a heavy contingent bet on the outside. The day was anything but comfortable for outdoor sport. It was very cold, with half a gale of wind blowing directly across the grounds from left to right. The surface of the grounds was covered with ice, so that the man who gathered the birds when the dog was not used skated to where the bird was lying, while with the ice and wind coupled, many of the dead birds were only stopped from sliding over the 21yds. boundary by the 8in. high wire fence that marked the boundary, which in several instances proved insufficient, and the birds were blown over into the 30yds. ground, and were scored lost birds. Mr. Murphy won the toss and elected to go to the score first, killing a quick quarterer to the right, and was followed by Floyd-Jones, who killed a driver. The latter gentleman then had one of the worst streaks of luck probably ever witnessed on pigeon-shooting grounds, and at the tenth bird he had only killed three. Eight of the ten had been drivers, two of which fell dead inside of 85yds., while he had been compelled to call no less than four "no birds" out of the ten. Mr. Murphy, to the contrary, killed 8 out of 10, a lead of 5 birds—a tremendous pull for any shooter to make up against a shooter like Mr. Murphy. The luck of birds falling dead in the grounds was about equal, for while Mr. Murphy lost one each at 35 and 50yds. he had 5 at 80yds., to Mr. Floyd-Jones 3 at 35yds. and 1 at 80yds. Mr. Murphy had the best run, 13 straight kills, and his worst break was 4 birds. Mr. Floyd-Jones's worst break was 5 birds in his first 10, and his best run was 14. The score killed and missed was as follows:

Murphy.....11111 11111 10110 11111 11110
10100 00101 10111 11101 11010
11111 01111 10010 11111 00111
11111 10011 10110 11111 11111—77

Floyd-Jones...11111 01001 10100 00010 11101
11101 11111 10111 01101 11110
11101 11101 11111 11100 11111
01010 00010 01111 11111 11001—67

Recapitulation.

Murphy—Quarterers to the right, 50; to the left, 8; drivers, 25; towerers, 11; incomers, 6; total, 100. Used second barrel 97 times.

Floyd-Jones—Quarterers to the right, 53; to the left, 3; drivers, 31; towerers, 6; incomers, 7; total, 100. Used second barrel 73 times.

The number of quarterers to the right is explained by the wind blowing directly from left to right, which made traps 4 and 5 the most difficult to kill from. The sore by traps is as follows:

Murphy—18 from trap No 1, 18 from No. 3, 25 from No. 4 and 17 from No. 5.

Floyd-Jones—14 from trap No. 1, 18 from No. 2, 16 from No. 3, 32 from No. 4 and 20 from No. 5.

As in the joint match, Mr. Murphy was looked after by his brother Walter, with Dr. Knapp doing the same for Mr. Floyd-Jones. Both used the same guns they did in the first match—Mr. Murphy a Greener hammerless, weighing 7lbs. 5oz., with Kynoch paper shells, charged with 3¼ drams of Schultze powder and an ounce and a quarter of No. 6 shot for both barrels. Mr. Floyd-Jones used a Scott hammerless premier, weighing 7¼lbs., bored for the Kynoch thin brass shells, which were charged with 3½ drams of Schultze powder and an ounce and a quarter of No. 7 chilled shot. Mr. R. B. Lawrence, of the Kenael Club, was referee; the birds were gathered by the dogs Ralph and Phil—the latter doing some very fine work, and the time was 3h. 15m. A third match between the same gentleman will probably take place.

WELLINGTON, Jan. 25.—To-day has been an old-time day at the Wellington Gun Club range, and upward of 4500 birds were sent in midair. The day was a good one for shooting, and all the traps were constantly employed the entire shoot. There were 31 entries in the contest for the Climax diamond badge, which was captured by J. T. Hall. The challenge team badge was won by the Worcester team, with a score of 78, but, owing to having a man in the team who had not been a member the requisite time, it was barred out, and the prize was awarded to the Massachusetts team. The other events were won as follows: Six bluerocks, Snow; 6 pigeons, Eager; 6 bluerocks, Perry; 10 pigeons, Dan; 3 pair pigeons, Smith; 6 pigeons, Hill and Ferry; 10 bluerocks, Perry; 3 pair pigeons, Eager and Hall; 6 pigeons, Dan, Eager and Schaefer; 10 pigeons, Hall; 10 bluerocks, Davis; 6 bluerocks, Barnard and Eager; 3 pair pigeons, Hill, Brown and Mitchell; 6 bluerocks, Perry, Dan and Eager; 20 pigeons, C. B. Sanborn; 6 bluerocks, Schaefer and Perry; miss and out, won by E. Swift; miss and out, won by E. Swift, Wheeler and Perry; Climax badge match, 10 pigeons and 10 bluerocks, J. T. Hall winner, taking the badge.

The scores of 15 and over are appended: J. T. Hall, 10, 8, 18; Law, 9, 8, 17; Dickey, 9, 8, 17; Gilman, 9, 8, 17; Perry, 8, 8, 16; Eager, 8, 7, 15; Hill, 7, 8, 15; Davis, 6, 9, 15; Nichols, 7, 8, 15; Dan, 8, 7, 15. Scores in the challenge team badge match, five men per team, 20 birds per man: Worcester Gun Club team—Smith, 9, 8, 17; Dan, 5, 10, 15; Beaudry, 8, 8, 16; Davis, 8, 9, 17; Gilman, 6, 7, 13; total, 78. Massachusetts Rifle Association team—Eager, 9, 8, 17; Knowles 5, 6, 11; Nichols, 8, 8, 16; Snow, 6, 8, 14; Dickey, 9, 10, 19; total, 77. Wellington Gun Club team No. 2—Bond, 7, 8, 15; Frank, 5, 5, 10; Chase, 6, 6, 12; F. Swift, 9, 7, 16; C. B. Sanborn, 10, 10, 20; total, 77 Wellington Gun Club team No. 1—Schaefer, 7, 6, 13; Perry, 8, 8, 16; Wheeler, 7, 9, 16; Law, 7, 4, 11; H. Swift, 10, 6, 16; total, 75. Wellington Gun Club team No 3—Moore, 5, 6, 11; Warren, 7, 7, 14; Brown, 3, 9, 12; Hart, 6, 5, 11; Adams, 7, 5, 12; total 60.

Jan. 28.—To most people there wouldn't appear to be much fun in standing out on the marsh here, with the mercury 10° below, shooting at clay pigeons and blue rocks; but there are a good many trap shooters in the vicinity of Boston who would attend the regular shoot of the Wellington club even if it was cold enough to freeze the shot as it left the gun. To-day the first contest was held for the following prizes: A silver tea service, donated by a member of the club; half dozen solid silver teaspoons, half dozen solid silver coffee spoons, two solid silver berry spoons, gold-handled walking cane, silk umbrella, and 100 imported cigars. In this shoot the contest is at 20 birds, 10 clay pigeons and 10 blue rocks. Schaefer, Brown and Bill each scored a point in class 1, with 14 each; Snow and Nye in class 2, with 13; Chase and C. B. Sanborn in class 3, with 12; Bond was class with 11; Edwards, Moore and Hammond in class 5, with 10; Phelps and Short in class 6, with 9; McCoy in class 7, with 8; and Bradstreet, Grimes and Baxter in class 8, with 7 each.

OAK POINT, Jan. 24.—Notwithstanding the extreme cold today the pigeon and sparrow shooting tournament at the Oak Point shooting grounds in the afternoon was well attended. The pigeons were strong and fast-flying birds. The sparrow shoot proved very amusing. The pigeon shoot was under Hurlingham rules. Ten birds each were shot at, at 30 and 25yds., from 5 ground traps, using two barrels, with gun below elbow. Appended are the scores:

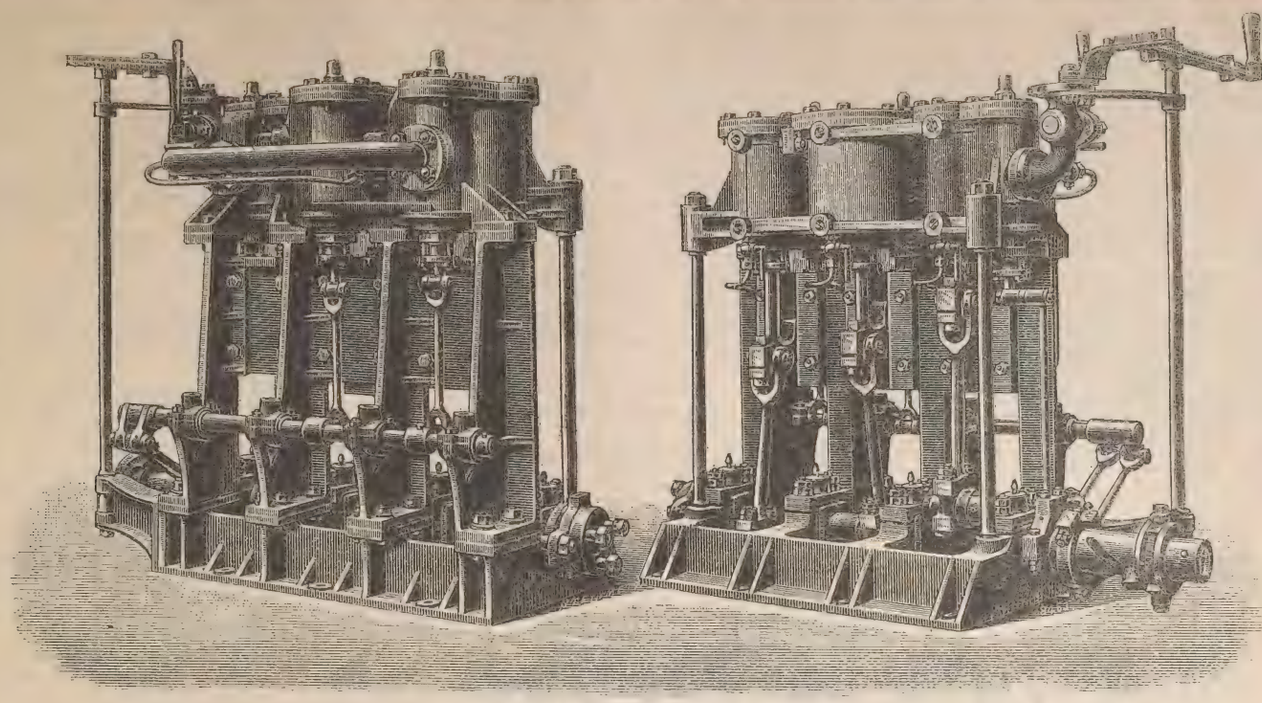
James Pilkington	1110101111—8	Harry Force	1110011111—8
Andrew Ward	1110001111—8	James Thompson	1001111101—7
William Ward	1010110111—7	T Trott	0111110001—6
John Elliott	1110011100—6	J Jarvis	0110011101—7
Frank Butler	1001111011—7		

Pilkington, Ward and Force shot off for first money, and Pilkington won. Ward, Butler, Thompson and Jarvis shot off for second money, and Ward won. Elliott and Trott divided third money. In the sparrow shooting contest there were six competitors. Five birds each were shot at from one trap, two barrels, with gun below elbow. Following are the scores:

Miss Annie Oakley	11101—4	Harry Force	10001—2
Jack Elliott	11001—3	William Ward	11010—3
James Pilkington	10011—3	Andrew Ward	11000—2

Miss Oakley got first money. Elliott, Pilkington and Ward shot off, miss and out, for second money and Elliott won. Force and Ward divided third money. James Pilkington and Andrew Ward shot a special match, 30yds. rise, at 80 clay-pigeons, using both barrels, with gun below elbow, for a handsome silver pitcher. Fifty pigeons each were shot at, when, darkness coming on, the continuation of the match was postponed to Saturday next.

CARTERET GUN CLUB, Jan. 25.—There was an improved attendance at the Carteret Club's grounds, near Bergen Point, N. J., to-day, to participate in the second shoot for the club's winter cup. It was not a good day for shooting, which, coupled with poor birds, made the occasion anything but exciting. The feature of the afternoon was the shooting of Messrs. Thorne, Sands and "Leighton," and the failure of Mr. Floyd Jones to sustain the excellent record he made at the last shoot, on the 18th inst., when he carried off the honors with a straight score of 10 killed. Yesterday he missed 2 out of his first 3 birds in his first entry and 1 out of 4 in his second entry, after which he retired. The final issue of the shoot for the day was left to Messrs. "Leighton" and Sands, the latter shooting on his second entry. Mr. Leighton had a clean score on his second entry up to the 17th bird, when, getting a fast chocolate-colored driver in a very poor light, he scored a miss, although the bird fell dead inside the fence, which left Mr.



TRIPLE EXPANSION YACHT ENGINES.

Sands to kill and win his first claim to the cup. The conditions and result of the syooting are as follows:

Bergen Point, N. J., Jan. 25.—Second shoot for the Carteret Gun Club's winter cup; entrance, $5 each; duplicate entries allowed; to shoot at 10 birds; handicap rise and boundaries; 2 misses out; ties miss and out; 10 entries required and the cup to be won twice before becoming personal property. After shooting 4 rounds the conditions were amended by consent of all present to shoot miss and out:

	Yards rise.	Yards boundary.	Killed
W H Sands (2d)	27	50	17
Mr Leighton (2d)	29	35	16
W H Sands	27	50	12
T W Thorne	29	21	10
Mr Leighton	29	35	9
Mr Brokaw	27	50	8
Mr Stanwix	29	35	6
T W Thorne (2d)	29	21	6
Mr Lee (2d)	30	21	6
Mr Lee	30	21	5
E E Flint	30	35	4
Mr Stanwix	29	35	4
C F Jones (2d)	30	21	3
E E Flint (2d)	30	35	3
C F Jones	30	21	1
Mr Brokaw (2d)	27	50	1

The birds were gathered by the dogs Dell, Ralph and Phil.

A MAY TOURNAMENT.—The North End Gun Club, of Frankford, Philadelphia, will give a grand tournament during May, and it is intended to make it the most important and biggest event of its kind ever held in Philadelphia. A large number of prizes have been promised. All clubs are invited to communicate at once with Mr. A. L. Lumb, Secretary North End Gun Club, 4,764 Frankford avenue. There will be every variety of shooting, both for teams of 10, 5 and 2, as well as individual and sweepstake shooting.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $5.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

YACHT DESIGN ON THE DELAWARE RIVER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

More than three hundred boats, of every imaginable shape from cutter to dish, are wintered at the hospital. "Flat irons," with long wedge-like bow that terminates suddenly in a "stand-up bat" at the other end of the ship, with the bilge under the tuck; "bell bows," with round harpins over a sliced-out under body, suggestive of neuralgia in the jaw; "bung drivers," with the bilge hanging down below the keel and a sheer like a camel's back; "skimming dishes," all beam and top and sail; "cheese knives," with tumble-home stems and convex cants like a Government ram.

The queerest one of all has been recently rebuilt under the critical eye of a home scientist, who is strong in the dogma of the catfish head and mackerel tail. The cheeks protrude beyond the stem on either side, with the bilge seemingly under the forefoot; a long, pointed tail is attached to the other end, the whole resembling a bow kite. Then there is the ideal boat of the oldest inhabitant, with slablike sides longitudinally compressed (least beam in the center), as if troubled with cramp colic, flat floors, getting still flatter on the long journey to the hindermost part, where the whole business is cut short off like a "pocket flap" canal boat. The designer does not seem to have taken any stock in Hogarth's line of beauty—the wave line.

It appears to have bothered our ancestral boat builders to locate the bilge properly. Some have started with it at the stem and chased it all the way back to the sternpost, haphazard as to its being above or below water. The lines are unfair and one must look crooked to catch a perspective.

The Venitzia hauled out near by is in marked contrast with these ungainly forms. She has a clean cut bow, long, easy clearance, fine under body, well-rounded topsides and sightly sheer. Inside ballast will be partly taken out and placed on keel, which will be new and deeper than the old one, new keelson and centerboard trunk. A complete new suit of sails will be bent in the spring. She is decidedly the handsomest and speediest yacht here, and will be greatly improved. She is 59ft. 7in. ove all, load waterline 53ft. 4in., beam 18ft. 4in., depth 5ft. 4in. Collins, who is doing the work, and who lengthened her aft last year, will probably build a first-class sloop this winter for Commodore Mickel and others, of Trenton, N. J. Our up river brethren adopt what is new and best and read the FOREST AND STREAM to find it. A race will be sailed this year from their end of the line by the Quaker City Y. C. Election of officers Feb. 1. R. G. W.

LAKE ONTARIO.—Mr. Ames's old sloop Laura has been sold to a Syracuse yachtsman who will use her on Onondaga Lake. A new sloop of Atalanta's class is talked of in Rochester for the owner of the Ariadne. Oswego will have another single-sticker from Mr. Burgess's designs for the same class as Mr. Ames's Merle. Cricket, owned by Mr. J. T. Mott, will have her afterbody lengthened and will be yawl rigged.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The lecture on Saturday night by Lieut. Schutze on the mariner's compass was one of the most interesting and instructive yet delivered. The lecturer, who was thoroughly conversant with his subject, devoted special attention to the magnetism engendered in iron and steel vessels while on the stocks.

TRIPLE EXPANSION YACHT ENGINES.

THE accompanying illustrations, for which we are indebted to *Engineering*, show a new set of engines built by Messrs. S. S. Welch & Co., of Bristol, Eng., for the steamer Iolanthe, 57ft. long, 12ft. beam and 2ft. draft. The cylinders are 3⅛, 4¾ and 6½in. by 5in., with a three-bladed screw of 24in. diameter and 3ft. 9in. pitch, working at 560 turns per minute. The boiler is of steel, the shell being formed from one plate, and is 4ft. diameter, 5ft. long, with 68 steel tubes, 1¾in. diameter. The grate surface is 4.25sq. ft. and the working pressure 163lbs. There are no packing rings to piston or piston valves, and the friction has been so reduced that the engines have been run with 24lbs. of steam. All the valves are worked from two eccentrics only, making a very compact arrangement.

WINTER CRUISING.

THE following extract from the log of the ketch Dauntless, on her late voyage to the Mediterranean, is given in the *Field*. Dauntless is 93ft. l.w.l. by 20ft. 4in. beam, with some 13ft. draft and lead ballasted. She had aboard, besides her owner, Mr. F. W. L. Popham, Miss Popham and a party of friends.

Monday, Dec. 26.—Left Plymouth with a strong, fair, easterly wind, which lasted up to Tuesday, the 27th. The wind was then S.E. and fresh, and we were sailing under single-reefed mainsail, second jib and staysail. Ran vessel off to the westward to close reef mainsail and shift jibs. Wind increasing to a gale, hauled staysail down. Barometer steady at 30·1.

28th.—At 1 A. M. wind freshened to a hard gale, the vessel filling her decks full and full. At 8 A. M. watched for a smooth, and brought vessel to; came to splendidly, not shipping any water; then close reefed mizzen, and set it. While preparing close-reefed mainsail, to set it, a heavy sea struck the ship, carrying away nine stanchions, and all bulwark on fore side of rigging, also some lee bulwark. During a squall, small jib and mainsail were clean blown away; ran up storm staysail, vessel laboring heavily under the tremendous sea that was running; barometer falling rapidly, 29·30. Noon, laying to under reefed storm staysail and double-reefed mizzen; sea having settled to a true run, vessel lay to more comfortably; wind traveling about 50 miles an hour. Our position was now 75 miles N. of Cape Finisterre. During the day we used oil bags over the bows to prevent the seas breaking on board, which answered admirably, for the seas were terrific, and it was blowing with hurricane force. At 7 P. M. an ugly sea fell over the port quarter, carrying away starboard quarter, bulwarks, etc.; and bowsprit at the same time was sprung. Midnight, still blowing hurricane force.

29th.—7 A. M., wind slightly moderated, set close-reefed trysail during the heaviest of the breeze from E.S.E. Noon, wind lessening and sea taking off considerably, set storm jib, and after making good some repairs, gilled vessel along, heading S. by E. ½ E. during the night.

30th.—8 A. M., gale freshening to hard gale from south, barometer 29·25; lay to, and again resorted to oil bags. At 2 P. M. took in trysail and storm trysail; laying to under storm jib and close-reefed mizzen; seas terrific. 12 A. M. gale abated, made sail, and bore away for Vigo; wind veered to S.S.W., traveling at a furious rate; barometer rising, 29·35.

Jan. 1.—8 A. M., gale freshening, and heavy sea. At 2 P. M. made land, fetching Arosa Bay; very thick, with blinding rain; tacked ship, and gilled her along toward Vigo. During the night wind fell off, and veered to N.W.

Jan. 2.—At 3 P. M. brought up off Vigo.

Mr. Popham and party left the yacht at Vigo for repairs, which will occupy a fortnight, and proceeded by rail to Gibraltar, to await the Dauntless's arrival.

TUCKER AND TUCKUP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Many years ago tuckers or Tuckerton skiffs, so called after a place of that name on the New Jersey coast, were built and used by the seaside dwellers for fishing, oystering and hunting waterfowl. They resembled the sneakbox of the present day, and, like them, were admirably adapted to the shoal bays and narrow waterways contiguous to the coast; and, as any one who could split a rail could build a boat, they became noted and numerous. The sails, as well as some of the boats, were made by the women, who could handle them as well as the men. A 15ft. boat fitted out complete could be bought, delivered at Camden, for $25. A cedar swamp was always handy, and wrecks sufficiently frequent to furnish a supply of cordage and fastenings free of duty. In the winter of 1839 a sailing club was formed by young Philadelphians, with their headquarters across the Delaware River. The fleet consisted exclusively of tuckers, that had been hauled to the club house from the seashore on oyster wagons. As only two men were allowed in a boat during a race, 16ft. was made the regulation length. Being cheap and handy they soon became popular, and were used outside of the club. The writer, feeling that improvement was possible, built a boat within the restricted length with stem and sternpost plumb, and plenty of sheer, which was partially broken by crown of deck. The bowsprit was as long as the boat, and other spars in proportion, and she was able to carry them from her great beam and length of bottom. Her success was chiefly due to her greater bulk and sail-carrying capacity.

Of course tuckers soon disappeared after the advent of the new boat, which was called a tuckup, probably from the keel rising to the stern with the curve of the rabbet line, the deadwood being fastened to the underside of keel. The hypothesis is that bigness being power, all other considerations of form became obsolete. It is only recently anything has been done to establish a rule of measurement other than that of length, for the purpose only of classification. The Pennsylvania club was the first to see through the fog, adopting a boit-rope-sail-area rule, with good results. Then the Quaker City Club awakened out of a long sleep, and after a heavy pressure had been brought to bear on the yet comatose understanding of some of the anti-progressionists a length and sail area rule was finally pushed to adoption. Windward ballast, excessive beam and overgrown sails were the outcrop of the coming of the tucker. Young men often handled their boats alone and were obliged to "hike" (lay out to windward) with little of the man left in the boat but his toes, while jib and main sheets and yoke ropes occupied both hands, assisted by well developed jaws, causing an incessant strain on back and loins that was surely laying the foundation of disease in after life. To sail in these boats meant death. Many of my early boating chums have long ago paid the penalty of overtaxed muscles, wet skins and exposure in these floating coffins. The modern tuckup has been variously called a "thing of life," a "winged spectre floating on the air," a "water nymph clothed in white," etc. And when the summer solstice comes and placid waters shimmer 'neath cerulean skies, then the "hiker" gets his work in, tackles a "thing of life," upsets and is drowned.

A first-class tuckup, 15ft. long, 4ft. beam and 18in. deep, with fancy trimmings and large and small rig, costs from $200 to $250. When sharp on the wind a sudden lull after a flaw is apt to turn the boat over to windward on top of the hikers (crew), catching them under the sail. Running down wind is still more dangerous, requiring great skill and quickness. If it blows fresh the peak is slacked and the boom lifted to prevent the boat from diving out of sight. Sometimes the sail goose-wings, throwing the peak to the opposite side of the boom and threatening to toss the crew over the masthead. I have seen them settle down bodily under water by the weight of men on one side and wind on the other, with the mast perpendicular. None but an expert has any business in one of these flyers on race day, when they are driven for all that's in them. I have on these occasions seen as many as nine upset to windward simultaneously. Fifty or more of these little flyers, with clean sails, bright mountings and uniformed crews, angle making with a moderate nose-ender, is truly a pretty sight. On Sundays, when wind and water are propitious, the wharves along the city front are crowded with sightseers watching the graceful movements of these miniature boats passing in panoramic review. The chance of being drowned at any moment adds to the show, like the "artist" who risks a broken neck on a flying trapeze. Courage that fearlessly faces danger in great emergencies commands respect, while a callous disregard of life is brutal and heathenish, and is recognized only by sluggers, dog and cock fighters, and the like. I say this in no disrespect to the athlete who risks his life from a meritorious desire to excel in the pursuit of manly sport. Cowards and lazy men never sail in tuckups; it is the initiative school for young aspirants to fame as a sailor in a yacht club, merchant marine or naval service. And if he don't get drowned or die with rheumatism or consumption or a broken heart, he's sure to get there in time.

My previous communication referring to old style boats yet in commission was not written to disparage builders of the present day, who compare favorably with any in the land, but to show how little interest is taken by local yacht owners to foster home productions, except in tuckups and other types of skiffs owned chiefly by the working classes. Our river is stocked with boats old enough to vote, of the cabin class. Most of them are brought from the East, and our builders rebuild and modernize them, as the spirit moveth the stagnant aquatic blood of our wealthy yachtsmen. Fennimore, Collins, Wignall, Faunce, Wiser and other well-known builders have produced some of the fastest boats in this country. Prominent among them was the Scud, Dawn, Flying Cloud, Glengarry, Keyser, Minerva, Runaway, Jilt, vulgarly called John Donkey, etc. I fail to recognize in the first and second class more than one new boat (Olga of the second) built here for many years. The Trenton men, so far as they have built (third class), take home all the prizes every time, and to them probably we will have to look for further progress.

R. G. W.

SHADOW.—We publish the following at the request of Mr. Lewis Temple, whose first statement in regard to Shadow has been questioned. The letter was sent by Mr. Temple some time since, but was not received until recently. *"To the Editor of the New Bedford Standard:* It seems to be a knotty question as to the origin of this celebrated sloop model. Had I known that Mr. Lewis Temple was to have published his article of 'credit to whom credit is due,' in reference to the origin of the Shadow, I should have asked him not to; but in the main what he said is true, the Herreshoffs to the contrary, especially about the high horse. Mr. N. G. Herreshoff said to me while his brother John B. Herreshoff was building the Shadow, and one year and a half afterward, that he did not think as much of the Shadow's model as he did of the Clytie's. As far as my knowledge goes in the matter of lines held by present and semi-past modellers, there is but little that is new. Most of us remember the Baltimore clippers of some years since; compare these lines with the present and you find nothing but a modification. A little more depth, more canvas, and leaded keel, and you have it about all. I acknowledge, as I always have, that John B. Hussey suggested the name Shadow, and feel sure that but one knows better than he how suggestive that name was of the little intrinsic value she proved to me. Very truly, E. R. SISSON."

BUILDING NOTES.—The new cutter for Mr. Everett Paine was designed by her builder, Wm. Eddy, of Marblehead, and not by Mr. Burgess, as was incorrectly stated. She will be 29ft. on deck, 22ft. 6in. l.w.l., 8ft. 6in. beam, 5ft. 6in. draft, with 2¼ tons of lead on keel.....Wood Bros. have orders for a steam yacht of 73ft. over all, 63ft. l.w.l., and 12ft. beam, and also one 45ft. over all, 40ft. l.w.l., and 12ft. beam.....Martin, at East Boston, is building a jib and mainsail racing boat, 25ft. over all, 20ft. l.w.l., 7ft. 6in. beam, and 5ft. draft, with clipper stem and iron keel. ...Chas. Borden is building a 24ft. catboat for racing, a shoal centerboard boat.

YAMPA.—Mr. Chapin's schooner made excellent time down the beach, the first part of the run being under reefed foresail and headsails only. She made Hatteras Lightship in 26 hours and Fernandina in four days. Her owner speaks very highly of her performance in rough water.

GROWTH OF THE CUTTER FLEET.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The paragraph in your last issue enumerating the many cutters now building in Boston is of more than passing importance. It shows that despite the victories of Puritan, Mayflower and Volunteer, there is to be no retrograde movement toward the centerboard light draft. The sloop appears to be in less favor than ever, the cutter is becoming the ruling type along the Atlantic coast and on the great lakes. Even two of the three new schooners are keel ships, and only one, the Burden schooner, a centerboard compromise. Even she draws within a few inches as much as a keel. You can well afford to shoulder the soft impeachment that FOREST AND STREAM is a cutter paper, for the community owes the introduction and present popularity of cutters to its intelligent foresight and well-directed efforts. It will not be long before other oracles will come in out of the rain, and as usual claim the lion's share in the reform movement which has transmitted the orthodox sloop into the wholesome sort of craft now taking her place. Evidently the cutter is bound to carry the day upon her own merits without further assistance, and no amount of candy-rattle patriotism can stem the tide setting in stronger every year. —A. B.

LAKE ONTARIO.—Belleville, Ont., Jan. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Yachting matters are very dull here at present, the only new craft now on hand or, so far as I can learn, in contemplation for next season, are three steam launches, and a sailing punt 25ft. by 8ft., which Mr. W. P. Clark is building for his own use. It is reported that Cuthbert has two or three small craft in hand at Trenton, as to which I will send you particulars later. The little cutter Cypress has, I observe, been purchased by parties in Hamilton. She is a flyer as compared with most boats of her size, but has no chance with centerboards from 4ft. to 5ft. longer, and of twice her beam, against which she had to sail last season. A subdivision of the second class, placing the limit at 32ft. or thereabouts corrected length is desirable in the interest of such yachts as the Cyprus and Minnie A., which are too small for the second class and too large for the third.—PORT TACK.

MORE BURGESS CUTTERS.—Mr. Burgess has designed a schooner for A. S. Rice, of Rockland, Me.; a keel boat 55ft. over all, 45ft. l.w.l., 14ft. beam, and 8ft. draft. The iorn keel will weigh 12 tons. The head room will be 6ft. 1in., with a low cabin trunk. Mr. Burgess has also in hand two cutters 19ft. 6in. l.w.l. for the Corinthian Y. C., third class; one for W. S. Eaton, Jr., to be cutter-rigged, and the other, for R. S. Peabody, to be sloop-rigged. Still another cutter is the new boat for Messrs. Dunham, 32ft. 6in. l.w.l., 10ft. 8in. beam and 6ft. 9in. draft, with 6½ tons of iron in keel. Another small cutter is for E. W. Codman, to be 22ft. 6in. l.w.l., 9ft. beam, and 5ft. draft. Mr. Burgess has also designed a compromise boat of the Puritan type, 30ft. l.w.l., for Australia.

ROYAL NOVA SCOTIA Y. S.—At the meeting on Jan. 19 the Yacht Squadron decided to adopt a new class for the benefit of the younger sailors, to be 1½ rating by the Y. R. A. rule. This will create a class of small yachts which can race together without allowance, while the dimensions and type are left to the designer. Under the rule the latter may select any proportions of length and sail area, provided the product of the two does not exceed 9,000; thus an 18ft. boat can carry 500ft. of sail, while a 20ft. craft is allowed but 450. Under the rule a class of cheap and useful yachts is likely to be built up.

HULL Y. C. RACES.—The Hull Y. C. announces its fixtures for the coming season as follows: June 23, pennant races; July 7, club cruise; July 14, first championship; July 28, 67th regatta, cash prizes; Aug. 1, ladies' day; Aug. 4, second championship; Aug 25, open race. Championship sail off announced later.

GALATEA.—This sloop, 38×14ft. l.w.l., has been purchased by Mr. N. L. Stebbins, who will use her for his photographic work, as well as for pleasure purposes.

MARGUERITE.—This schooner, iron in frame, will have a centerboard trunk of plate iron.

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Beusfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

AN AMATEUR'S EXPERIENCE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. MacKendrick seems to have been a little angry when he wrote his last letter in answer to "Cruiser," and drops the original subject to assail all Class A canoes, and Pecowsic in particular.

Can it be possible that Mr. MacKendrick would really like to have all the smaller sizes of canoes thrown out of the Association, regardless of tastes, weights and waters. The FOREST AND STREAM stated quite correctly last week that when veteran canoeists change to a 28in. canoe they do not do it for the sole purpose of getting a faster canoe, but because they think it is better in several respects. Perhaps Pecowsic is a racer. I am not upholding such a model; I do not like her myself, but I believe in giving her credit for the good points she has, and the good she has done the Association. I think we have Mr. Barney and his Pecowsic to thank for the many improvements in sails and fittings made in the past two years. Not that he has made all of them, but he has forced all the racing men to use their ingenuity to beat him. More than one canoeist will agree with me when I say it is more Mr. Barney than Pecowsic. Take myself for instance racing against him; no matter what boat I used I have no doubt but what he would leave me two miles behind in a three-mile race. Now as regards Vesper and Notus. If Mr. MacKendrick will take the trouble to make a model of each, as I have done, he will plainly see what a superior boat Notus is.

My experience with canoes and small boats dates back to 1880. My first was an open boat 15ft. long and 32in. wide, built very flat on the bottom; she was rigged with a 75ft. sprit sail, and had a 4in keel. The next was a Shadow model built by a man in Syracuse, rigged with two balance lug sails and leeboard. I cruised a good deal in her and sailed whenever I had a chance, but she was far from perfect. There was the trouble with her that every one who has sailed a very flat canoe has noticed; she would roll so in going before the wind that it was almost impossible to keep from falling out of her. Then again in paddling down a riff or running a rapid, if she struck a stone anywhere near the keel you could not get her off without putting all the weight up in the bow, and the chances were then you would have to get out and float her off. The next was a Racine Shadow. Of that I will say little except while I think of it I am going to give away a certain person who a little time ago wrote the FOREST AND STREAM under the nom de plume of "Deja." I am credibly informed by several people that this gentleman is a resident of this city.

"Deja's" total experience with canoes was limited to seeing this Racine Shadow. Our crack sailing canoes were condemned as being poor boats on account of comparison with this poorly sailed Racine. This craft came to an untimely end on an eel rack; a sharp stake tore off one of the veneers. A gentleman of Tunkhannock thinking she could be repaired offered ten dollars for her, and the owner consented to let her go.

My next canoe was built in the spring of 1887 by myself. I am telling a different story than most amateur builders when I say she was the homeliest craft that ever floated. It was my first attempt at boat building and I know it will be my last. That is one point on which "Deja" and myself agree exactly. He says in one of his letters that boat building is beyond the skill of the amateur carpenter and I believe it. I started this canoe on the lines of the Jersey Blue. It was built of narrow strips blindnailed. First of all I made a mistake in cutting the rabbet, and when I got on two or three streaks found I had the midship part of the keel curved down about 2in., but which turned out to be a good mistake after all. When she was planked I put in the ribs and pulled out the moulds. The next morning the ribs had straightened out until the sheerline was almost straight from bow to stern. If the nails had given out in the ends I would have had a good raft. Still I finished her. I found when I launched her that she was dangerously cranky, but she could sail, especially beating. I put in some large air tanks and fastened a piece of railroad iron about 7ft. long to the bottom boards. There was nothing on the river anywhere near her size that could sail around her; but she was too cranky for me so I gave her to a poor man, against whom I had a particular grudge; he was not a real good swimmer either, but I never heard of his being drowned.

The good sailing qualities of that boat led me to drafting and soon after I gave an order to a boat builder who made me a smooth 14½×30 with the midship section very much like Notus, but with quite hollow lines and a trifle more deadrise.

In running the Susquehanna with her I struck a good many rocks and shoals, and in only one instance was I obliged to get out of my canoe to get off; usually she would slide off herself. My companion who used a canoe similar to the Shadow without the tumble home, generally waded and floated his canoe before him. This canoe did not quite suit me, and the Notus does not, but it comes nearer to it than any I have ever seen, and I have on the stocks now at the Watertown Boat and Canoe Company's shop one on those lines as near as possible only 15ft. long, and the keel is rockered about 1½in.

Now I claim that a canoe of that description will perform a great deal better than Vesper in these points: First, she will draw only a very little more water than Vesper, if any. Second, she will run rapids with comparatively little danger of sticking on rocks. Third, she will sail steadier and faster and going up stream will paddle a great deal easier, which with me is a great big point. Now, Mr. MacKendrick, give this matter a little thought, and I think you will see that any boat with a reasonable amount of deadrise will be a great deal better for all purposes than one built perfectly flat. We have entirely drifted away from your first subject, which I think was a better one than this. We can both for cruising and I think your letters have done considerable good in all the clubs, and on that ground we can shake hands if we do quarrel on all others. GRACIE L.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

SAILING CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In the fall of 1885 I offered, through your columns, a few suggestions in favor of a somewhat larger, safer and more comfortable variety of sailing canoe being recognized by the A. C. A., and thereby raised a considerable breeze among the champion paddlers and others of undoubted gymnastic ability. The breeze nearly capsized me, but not quite, for you see by this that I am still alive.

It would seem also that my heresy was not entirely vanity and delusion. Possibly, like some other doctrines, quite good in themselves, it may have been a few years in advance of the existing state of civilization.

Be this as it may, it would appear that the leaven has been working, for I see by your remarks of Jan. 19 that "several new canoes of large size" are next season to be navigated by officers of the Association. Also, it is to be remarked that the editor "welcomes these larger canoes as a most important addition to the fleet." Now, really, were I a boy again I should be inclined to exclaim, bully for the editor! But, being an old chap, will content myself by asking you to go one step further and advise that these new canoes be placed on fair and equal footing with their slim sisters, and offered at least one race, under the Association rules, in such fair and unequivocal fashion that all may understand.

No one has ever yet named any valid reason why this should not be done, nor why every racing honor under the rules should go to those gentlemen alone who can do the "balance act."

Let me make your readers understand clearly that I do not now propose, nor have I ever proposed, that the little 30in. canoes should sail on even terms with the wider ones, for of course the former would get beaten every time in such a bargain.

My proposition once more is as follows: Place all sailing canoes of any beam exceeding 32in. in a class by themselves. Give them at least one race under the rules at the meets. Tax either their size or their sail area for time allowance. And just so sure as you are a true canoeist, you will have done more for the best interests of honest canoe sailing than has ever yet been done. The rule proposed will drive into the Association very many good members who are now kept out in the cold by a narrow, selfish policy, even more unfair and ungenerous than that pursued by the present holders of the America's Cup.

ROSLYN, L. I., Jan. 20. THOMAS CLAPHAM.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Appended to a communication from "Cruiser" in the last issue of the FOREST AND STREAM were some very pertinent remarks from the editor. The following especially will find an echo with many an old boatman, who likes a little more room, and an abler craft than he can find in classes A or B. "There is undoubtedly a wide field for a larger craft than the ordinary A. C. A. canoe, something of the same model and rig, but of great size. Such boats are useful on waters where a canoe is inferior to the ordinary sailboat, and they are at the same time far superior to the latter." It may be interesting to the readers of the canoeing columns to hear that at the recent meeting of the executive and regatta committees of the W. C. A., held at Dayton, O., on the 7th inst., class C was definitely added to the regatta list, and the following measurements and limits adopted for the new class, viz: "Class C—Length not over 18ft., with a limit of 32in. beam for that length. The beam increased 2in. for every 6in. of length decreased. Limit of beam, 40in." The nucleus for this class already exists in two fine boats owned by Vice-Commodore Bartlett and Mr. Moore, of Fremont, O. KELPIE.

EASTERN DIVISION MEET.

A LOCATION for the Eastern Division meet has been proposed on the Thames River, on a commanding bluff eight miles below Norwich, six above New London, and about a mile from the starting point of the Yale-Harvard races. It is a few hundred yards from Montville, at which all New London trains stop, and the Norwich line of New York boats. Two boats run daily down each morning from Norwich and up each afternoon from New London. The Norwich line leaves New York daily, one boat stops at New London and the other touches there and at Montville and then goes to Norwich. Montville is by sail four hours' ride from New York, three from Hartford via Norwich or New London, four from Springfield, and four from Boston via New London or Norwich. Canoes could be shipped by daily steamer from New York by Norwich line from North River and weekly from East River by propeller Delaware; from Springfield by rail, from Hartford by boat daily to Lyme and rail to New London, or steamer Sunshine triweekly to New London, and by steamers Ella or Block Island to Montville, and from Boston by rail. At Yale's Ferry, if the camp were held July 1-4, board could be doubtless obtained, where the Yale and Columbia crews had just been. If any should prefer, fifteen minutes ride by cars will furnish good hotel accommodations at New London or Norwich with frequents trains to and from the camp. The view is fine and commands the full sailing course, which could be triangular. The prevailing wind is southeast and there is a moderate current with the flood and ebb tides. If the water should be rough a course could be used one-quarter of a mile further up the river and with still less current. For paddling races, whichever way the wind might be, a smooth course could be found, finishing off the camp or a short distance away in Haughton's Cove. The canoeists of the Thames will give a cordial welcome to a division meet on our beautiful river.

NATHAN A. GIBBS.

THE CHAPOQUIT'S LOG.

ONE sultry morning in early July the Chapoquit found itself upon the steamboat wharf at Rockland, Me. The frail craft, after getting several hard knocks at the hands of the hurrying truckmen, was put into a dock filled with slimy mud, tin cans and defunct lobster pots, to await the incoming tide. It had rained during the early morning and a dense fog hung over the harbor, almost shutting the steamer from view and concealing the immense piles of baggage disgorged from her capacious hold. Here and there the bare masts of a coaster pierced the mist for an instant to be again hidden by the floating vapor. Sight-seeing being out of the question, a committee of one sat beneath an open shed and made his plans for the cruise.

Mt. Desert lies some sixty miles to the eastward of Rockland. The innumerable islands dotting the intervening water afford an accessible lee, and, if occasion demands, suitable camping grounds for the night.

About 8 o'clock the fog lifted and the sun burst upon the harbor and hillsides as if it were even brighter from having been veiled for a time; a cool breeze ruffled the lazily bearing bay until it shimmered like burnished silver. A bustle among the fishermen announced the tide had turned, and in a few minutes we were paddling out into the harbor. Behind us the white dwellings nestled on the uplands like reflections of the white-winged fishing smacks in the offing. Gaunt derricks bristle among the gray quarries, and the yellow, sandy roads twisted away from the wharf like so many prehistoric snakes.

Dead ahead lay the emerald islands in their silvery setting, with many a rusty ledge showing its wave-worn battlements above the ceaseless foam at its base. The ship channel was entered, and the Chapoquit headed across Penobscot Bay for the thoroughfare, North and Vinal Haven. Owl's Head stretched away on the right, and on a bald headland commanding the sea a white lighthouse stands amid a scrubby growth of dwarf evergreens. At length the light was left far astern, and the resistless swell of the open sea surged under the canoe as she bowled along with a scant quarter-inch of cedar separating dry skin from a soaking—or something more unpleasant.

The blue haze of the thoroughfare gradually resolved into wooded hills and dales, and at 11:30 a reach of smooth water was entered and the buoyant waves were lost in dancing ripples. A number of pinkies bore around an island loaded to the scuppers with cordwood and slabs for the lime kilns at Rockland. One of these nondescripts had great rents in her mainsail patched with a section of a ragged carpet, a much-worn out blue shirt, and mud-colored horse blanket. These curious vessels are owned and sailed by along-shore farmers, trips being made during the summer to dispose of the wood cut in winter, and were it not for the excellent sea qualities of this type of vessel, I fear there would be many lonely homes along this rock-bound shore.

Spreading sails to the favoring breeze we skimmed over the sparkling ripples with an occasional dash of spray and now and then a puff that sent all hands to windward. Intending to have plenty of time to leisurely prepare for night, one of the islands was selected for a camp, and running into a beautiful little handy cove the Chapoquit was placed on her wheels and carted into a grove of evergreens. A fire soon sent out its wreaths of smoke, and in a trice a juicy rockbass was broiling over the ashes, just as "Seneca" does it. Supper disposed of, we took a ramble over the island, which was afterward found to be Calderwood's Point, and by the time our legs were limp it was bedtime. Rigging up the tent and inflating the mattress was next in order, and quickly accomplished; but getting asleep was quite a different matter. Twilight had faded into shadows, a solid gray mist came in from the sea, changing the water to a cold leaden hue where so lately its purple and crimson were reflected from the resplendent heavens. The dull moans of the surf on the outer ledges, the lap of wavelets along the beach at last ceased their monologue, and we fell asleep. A sleep, perhaps more refreshing, because of the lonely island and its solitude.

The sun had wheeled far above the fir tops when life was visible beneath Chapoquit's deck. In the refreshing morning air a hasty breakfast was disposed of, and under reefs we again proceed up the coast. A fresh breeze sprang up and its full force was felt for the next few miles, and it was hard work breasting the heavy rollers against the wind, balancing on the crest of one billow to plunge into the valley beyond it, and when the protecting lee was left astern, matters began to appear serious. The green seas curled into foam as they seethed under the light canoe, and if some of them had been miscalculated this log would have gone to the bottom instead of down to posterity. A herring boat had been watching proceedings for some time, and at length ran alongside and proposed taking canoe and crew ashore for five dollars. His offer being declined, the irate skipper turned loose his vials of wrath, eased off his sheets and ran down the wind in intense disgust, not deigning to honor Chapoquit with even a side glance till he was a mile away.

By 11 o'clock the water became smoother and a course was laid for Swan's Island. With wind abeam and just enough of it to drive the canoe along at a good pace, rare sport was enjoyed in exploring quiet bays and water nooks, running near the barren ledges and pretty islands, dodging swaying bar-poles with their waving pennants of seaweed and kelp that marked the sunken reefs and shoals. The day was glorious, and the memories of hazy mountains on the mainland and Mt. Desert towering as it were from a sea as blue as the sky, dotted here and there with snowy sails and green islands seem much out of place, as the dreary winds rattle blinds and whistle around chimney pots while this is written. Then the bell buoys tolled their funeral warning, and their dreary tones on a night like this are warning vessels away from certain destruction.

But such a day could not last forever. As the day advanced murky clouds gathered to windward and hung in a thick bank along the horizon. The vessels in the offing sent down their light sails, and the outlook for the canoe grew dubious. By dint of hard paddling we at length got under the lee of Swan's Island. What little wind there was died completely as we urged Chapoquit over the flattened swell. The hatches were hastily drawn and all hands crept beneath an overhanging rock to await conclusions. A mist had shut out vessels to leeward, and one by one the islands were lost to view. A line of white foam fringed the blackness of the wild sky, and a deep roar, each moment growing louder, plainly told the canoe was none too soon in reaching shelter. The fierce wind churned the water into foam, which flew before the violent gusts as so much dust. Incessant thunder jarred the island till it fairly trembled. A drop of rain wet the canoe, then another, and we looked out upon a chaos of angry waves and wild winds that my pen is too feeble to describe. The spruces bent to the earth, tugging at their roots as if they would be torn from the ground; zig-zag lightning sprang from sea to zenith in blinding flashes, illuminating for an instant the foaming waste of tumbling billows and swaying trees with its ghastly glare. The storm lasted for an hour and settled into a steady, soaking rain, and after a supper of canned goods we turned in.

When morning dawned we sighted a jigger at anchor in the cove and went aboard. She was a schooner-rigged craft, with a cargo of dry and wet goods, hardware, tinware, groceries—in fact she was fitted out as a general country store, and the vessel herself was the delivery wagon. Her captain and owner was a raw-boned Yankee from Cape Cod, his crew his son. His boat took the place of the itinerant peddler's cart so often met with in sections sparsely settled, and he probably borrowed his way of getting a livelihood from the many hawkers who infest Cape Cod, and make doorbells weary of existence. He visited every island in his circuit of 200 miles, dispensing staples, tobacco and rum to the fishermen who have their shanties there.

The sea being rather rugged we engaged passage to Southwest Harbor and in an hour the Fannie Francis was pounding away on the starboard tack for Lopau's Point, under bobbed jib and double-reefed mainsail. The cabin of this curious craft was a sight, with its rows of clothing for ladies and gents suspended in mid-air, kegs and boxes of provisions lashed to the floor, and held in place by ropes, while half a dozen pigs squealed and grunted in a packing case nailed to the floor. A gouty compass vibrated in its corroded case, and the skipper admitted he couldn't "depend much on the danged affair anyhow."

When Swan's Island was well astern, a dory shot out from the lee of a low ledge, and running alongside the jigger, its solitary occupant clambered aboard, and after receiving a head of tobacco in exchange for a piece of silver, jumped into his boat, cast off, and, hoisting his sprit sail, put back for the reef and his lobster traps.

Lobster fishing is one of the principal industries of this section, and the isolated fishermen furnish the canning factories with the greater part of the lobsters used. Each man owns as many traps as his means will admit—some 200 or more, but usually less. A trap is simply a grated box, similar to an orange crate, with a small opening at one end. This box is sunk, after baiting with fish, in deep water on a rocky bottom, and there anchored, its position being determined by floats. The lobsters get into the traps, and often three or four are taken at one haul, and their weight sometimes exceeds 20lbs.

At about noon the jigger ran into South West Harbor and dropped anchor off Freeman's boat slip. The tide here has a rise of about 12ft., and small boats are usually moored to what resembles a gallows rising from the water; and with the herring weirs—most unsightly affairs of stakes and brush—one might easily imagine himself in some far-away country instead of within a few hours of Boston.

Mt. Desert Island is as large as a good sized county in Massachusetts, very irregular in its coast outline, with gullied ravines and lovely little reaches in endless variety. Green Mountain towers 1,527ft. above the sea, and on its summit is the most elevated government signal station along the coast. There are 25 or 30 post-offices on the island, the principal town being Eden, separated from Lamoine on the mainland by Mt. Desert Narrows.

Bar Harbor, the modern Newport, is 15 miles from S. W. Harbor, and at dusk Chapoquit glided into its landlocked bay and up the float into Connor's boat house, and the weary crew slept that night upon a bed of down at Rodick's. In the morning on going down to the wharf we were greatly amazed at the transformation. Where schooners had sailed the night before with plenty of water a horse was dragging a cart across the rocky bottom to Bar Island, a quarter of a mile away. And here we will leave you as we board the return steamer, and our pleasant cruise is a memory of the past. CHAPOQUIT.

PASSAIC RIVER.—A meeting was held in Newark on Jan. 28 of the Passaic River canoeists with Mr. L. B. Palmer, Ianthe C.C., in the chair, and Mr. C. V. Schuyler, Arlington C.C., as secretary. A meet will be held on Newark Bay on July 1-5. The regatta committee appointed includes Messrs. Palmer, Cox and Kitchell, and the committee on camp Messrs. Mitchell, Peebles and Bradsley. Secretaries of clubs on the Passaic will please send lists of members to the secretary of the meet, C. V. Schuyler, Arlington, N. J.

SHUH SHUH GAH C. C.—The Misticki C. C., of Winchester, Mass., has changed its name to Shuh Shuh Gah, as it was before confounded with the Mystic C. C. The officers for 1888 have just been elected as follows: G. B. Riley, Captain; C. S. Sergeant, Lieutenant; F. C. Childs, Purser; F. A. Apollonio, Secretary. George Harrington with the officers, ex officio, constitute the Executive Committee.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE statement in another column shows a gratifying increase in the business of this great company for the year 1887. The company has nearly 148,000 policies and annuities in force, amounting to $427,628,932.51, and the total assets are $118,806,851.88. Mr. Chas. H. Raymond, 142 Broadway, is the New York agent of the company.

Answers to Correspondents.

A. K.—The Severn district is better than the other one named. Some account of it was printed in our columns a few months ago.

L., Houlton, Me.—I have a spaniel pup about 6mos. old that is extremely gun shy. I do not know that he has ever been frightened by a gun in any way. Will he be likely to outgrow it and what is the best way to overcome it? Ans. Read "Training vs. Breaking."

H. C. G., Bodines, Pa.—Can you inform me where I can obtain five wild turkeys? Would want a gobbler and three hens, to turn out in the spring and have them breed. Forty years ago there were plenty here, but now we have none. Ans. They may perhaps be ordered through the firm of Reiche & Bro., Park Row, New York.

AMATEUR, Syracuse, N. Y.—Will you be so kind as to give me the dimensions of what is called a "grilse" rod of split bamboo? The length, caliber of ferrules and style of finish. I cannot find any description of such a rod in any catalogue. Ans. The term is not used by American tackle dealers. As a grilse is usually lighter than a salmon the rod used in New England for grilse is lighter. An American salmon rod of about 18ft. would be called a "grilse rod" in England, where longer and heavier rods are used, as a rule, than in America. In Wales a two-handed rod of 15 to 18ft., two-handed for trout. This rod would be called a "salmon rod" in this country. If you want a rod for grilse get a two-handed rod of 15ft. or use a heavy trout rod.

J. W. S., Chateau county, Mont.—I can secure a lake of about 140 acres, in which our common Rocky Mountain trout (*Salmo purpuratus*) have been plentiful, but they are scarce now, because the lake has been overfished. The lake is fed by springs and has a small outlet; it is very deep, but has shallow bars, some of them gravelly. *Coregonus* would thrive there, and I think of stocking it with them and with brook trout. I know something of fish hatching, having spent a winter near a hatchery in the State of New York. I would ask: 1. How much would the apparatus for hatching cost? 2. How many pounds, or tons, of fish could I take annually from the lake after the third season? 3. Can I procure eggs of *Coregonus* and trout from the East? I can get 20 cents per pound for all the fish I could raise. 4. Is there any book on trout culture with directions for building a hatchery? 5. What is the fish we call a "bull trout"? Ans. 1. Near New York city the apparatus for hatching 200,000 trout eggs would cost about $75 (exclusive of house). What it would cost in your country depends upon the price of lumber, labor and wire cloth, after adding freight. 2. Not knowing the conditioas of food, enemies, etc., we cannot guess. 3. Yes; the latter can be bought from private parties, but the whitefish eggs should be applied for to the U. S. Fish Commission. 4. Get "Domesticated Trout," by L. Stone, or "Trout Culture," by J. D. Slack; we can furnish them. 5. If the red spots are large it may be the "Dolly Varden" trout (*Salvelinus malma*), but if they are very small, the size of a pin head, the fish may be *S. navesit*. It is impossible to diagnose a fish from popular names.

G. L. B., Jr., New York.—I would like to know if I cannot use a gun or any firearm if my father gives his consent. I am sixteen years of age. The other day I went into Hartley and Graham's, Maiden Lane, to purchase a flint-lock pistol for a curiosity. The man who was waiting upon me said that he thought I couldn't get one as I wasn't old enough. Now I have been using a gun for the last two years and I never knew before that I could not. I intend to use one though whenever I please, my father having given me his consent for my so doing. I think it would be pretty hard for me to give up the only thing I care for in the way of pleasure. Ans. Messrs. Hartley and Graham were acting within the law. A city ordinance forbids the sale of firearms to persons under eighteen years of age. The law is designed to stop the sale of dangerous toy pistols and other arms to young folks who will do mischief with them. It is a very wise law, and ought to be very strictly enforced. An evening paper of Jan. 5 reported a case in point: "Abraham Sandberg, who keeps a clothing and pawn shop at No. 22 Sixth avenue, was arraigned at the Tombs court of special sessions this morning, charged with selling a revolver to Henry Chandless, a boy thirteen years old. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children have received a number of complaints about this shop. Some time ago they sent out a circular warning the dealers in firearms not to sell firearms to persons less than eighteen years of age. This has had little effect, and they are now going to proceed against these men who violate the law in this respect. The revolver sold Chandless was a dangerous weapon, being a self-cocking one with a large-sized calibre. Sandberg pled guilty and was fined $50." The ordinance need work no hardship to those who, like you, want to buy arms for legitimate purposes; you can select what you wish and then some older person can buy it for you.

E. E. N., Troy, N. Y.—The sleeping bags are very simple and easily made. They are usually oval and oblong and the ordinary size is six or seven feet in length by three or four wide. The bag should be double, the inner one being of the skin selected, and the outer of canvas, duck or drilling. The two should be sewed together around the top and at the corners at the feet. A stout string—tape or cotton cord—should run around the opening of the bag so that if he desires to do so, the occupant can tie the bag tight about his throat. A sleeping bag is an enormous addition to one's comfort in cold weather, and the only objections we have ever heard urged against them is that when the weather is not very cold they are too warm for comfort. Obviously the reply to this is that one need not sleep in his bag in warm weather, but can spread it under him and cover himself with as few or as many blankets as may suit him. The choice of a skin for the inner bag may present some difficulties. Blanket is sometimes used, but it is not nearly so comfortable nor so warm as fur. The skin should be light and dressed very soft, and should at the same time be well furred. Buffalo is to heavy, caribou skin is highly recommended and would be admirable we imagine in very bitter weather. Lynx is light and well furred. One of the best of the bags that we have seen was made from a number of small skins, apparently of dog. We think that woodchuck skins in good fur would make a capital bag. It would be well in making a bag for use in an open camp where one may have to sleep close to the fire, to have the canvas or duck which forms the outer envelope, dressed with some preparation which would make it fireproof. Most of those who have camped in this way will remember how often they have had their blankets burned by sparks which snap from the fire during the night, and as canvas might catch from a spark and smoulder a long time, the bag might easily be ruined—the outer covering being burned and the skins scorched.

ADVERTISER'S ADULATION.—Clinton, Conn., Jan. 28, 1888.—Forest and Stream Pub. Co., Gentlemen: Please display the inclosed ad. until further notice. I have always found the FOREST AND STREAM the very best medium for reaching the public. Yours truly, SWIGHT HOLBROOK.

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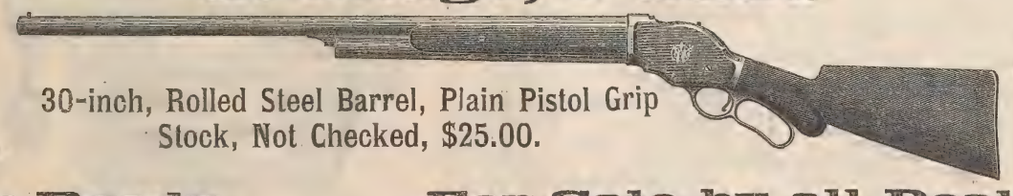
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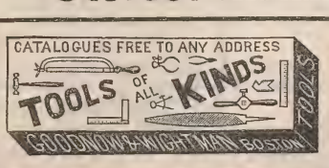
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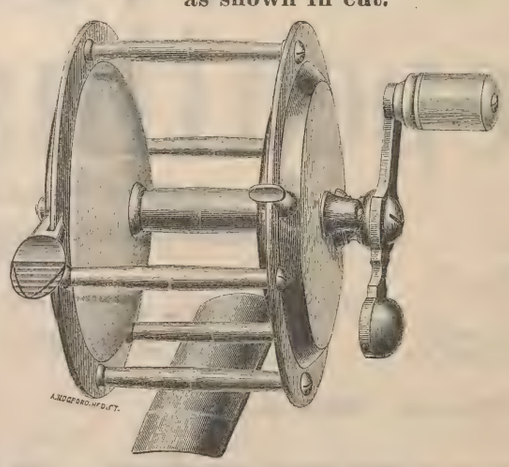
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READERS of the FOREST AND STREAM cannot fail to recollect Mr. Thomas F. Watson poem entitled, "The Sportsman's Reverie," printed in this journal about two years ago. Later on a few stanzas were added to cover other scenes of typical American sport with the gun. The author depicted vividly the varied visions which come before the view of the veteran sportsman as he sits in easy chair before the fire. Of the author and his poem the *Detroit Free Press* said in an appreciative notice: "The author is evidently a man of the most acute sportsmanly enthusiasm, as well as of nice literary taste. His poem is built upon a very simple plan. Before a cheerful fire—like Ike Marvel's hero—sits a veteran of rod and gun; he grows half drowsy over pipe and fire and the poet has caught—with a nice and sensitive appreciation—the reminiscences of a hundred hunts which flit through his brain. One experience after another is described with graceful pen touches; the quail, the woodcock, the snipe, the deer, fall before the crack of the gun; a long day's sport—a glorious day such as no man ever compassed between sun and sun—is described, even the trout, from the clear rapid, paying tribute to the prowess of a dreamland sportsman, until at last, with the fall of the quiet night shadows, the sportsman draws his boat to the shore, his tired retriever crouches at his feet, and, with his ducks, the final trophies of his sport, at his side, he looks back over the darkening water; and then, once again at his fireside, the end of the vision comes naturally and gracefully."

And now these "word pictures" of the poet have been complemented with the actua canvas pictures of the painter. Artist-poet and poet-artist have united to give us the poem in a magnificent setting. Mr. Robert Hopkin, the celebrated artist of Detroit, has painted a series of twelve pictures, each telling in color what the poem tells in words. From these paintings have been made superb heliotype engravings, each having beneath it the particular verse of the poem illustrated. The series is remarkable for strict adherence to nature fidelity in portraying action, and artistic merit.

THE TWELVE PICTURES:

No. 1 shows the hunter seated in an easy attitude in an arm chair, gazing reflectively into the fire on the hearth. Above the fireplace are the head and antlers of a deer. The sportsman's right arm is around the neck of his dog, which is resting on his haunches beside the chair. His left hand holds his pipe. The firelight flickers on the floor and around the legs of the chair.

No. 2 represents dawn breaking over a small lake. The night shades are fleeing. A mist is rising from the eastern end of the lake, of which trees fringe the edge. A plover is circling in the air, and in the foreground is a mallard lazily flying out over the glassy water.

No. 3 represents snipe shooting. In the foreground is the sportsman, his body twisted around to the left in the attitude of making a double on snipe. Standing beside him is the setter, waiting for the word to retrieve. To his right is the border of a wood, the branches bending to the strong wind. In the distance are the sails of craft on the lake.

No. 4—woodcock shooting—shows an opening in the copse around whose border a brook is winding. In the foreground, standing deep in the ferns and rank vegetation, is a setter on a point. Behind the dog is the sportsman in the attitude of shooting at a bird flying directly over him.

No. 5 shows a quail hunter in the foreground, walking along ready for the shot, which will follow the rise of the birds, on which the dog is drawing to a point. A haze is over all, and the sky is that of a day in Indian summer.

No. 6 depicts grouse or partridge shooting in the beech woods. The hunter is walking down a slope. The dog has come to a point ahead of him. The bird has flushed and the hunter is shown aiming. The pointer has stiffened into an attitude of strained attention, as he watches the bird fly away. Th upper part of the sportsman's body is in the shadow, the lower part in the strong light of the sun rays.

No. 7 shows an angler reeling in a trout. A brook is tumbling down through the woods and over the rocks into the pool. The sky is cloudy and the sunlight is struggling through.

No. 8—deer shooting—is a forest scene In the foreground a buck, just shot, is falling on the edge of a lake. Tearing down the slope behind him are two hounds. To the left, behind the roots of an upturned tree, are seen the head and shoulders of the hunter, whose rifle is still bearing on the deer.

No. 9 represents shooting over decoys. A gale is blowing and the water of the channe outside is lashed into whitecaps. In the bay the decoys are tossing in the chopping waves. In the foreground is a point of rushes, in which the skiff of the hunter is partially concealed. The flock of ducks, which has just swung in outside the decoys, is broken by the discharge of the first barrel. One section is wheeling out over the river. The other has broken off to the side and is wheeling out again to meet the first section. Some scattered birds are dashing above the head of the hunter, and he is twisted around in his skiff aiming at a bird flying above and behind him.

No. 10 shows flight duck shooting. The scen is a marsh, on whose broken surface the sun is setting behind the clouds. In the foreground, on a grassy point, are the hunter and his spaniel. The hunter is in a kneeling attitude and in the act of firing his first barrel. The spaniel is plunging into the water to retrieve the bird which has fallen to the first barrel. In the distance are flying ducks.

Nos. 11 and 12 represent the hunter retiring from the marsh and at home, and these two are among the strongest of the set.

The pictures are printed on the best 150lb. plate paper; size of paper 24×30in.; size of print 14½×17½in. The pictures have the tint and tint border and the artist's remarque, and form artist's proofs, an édition de luxe.

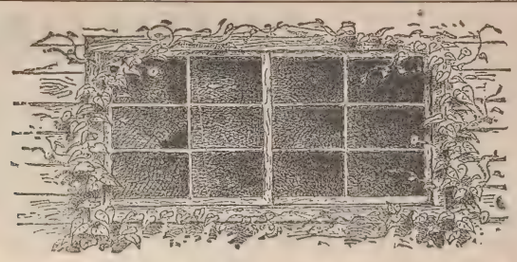
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THE FOREST COMMISSION REPORT.

IN anticipation of the annual report of the Forest Commission of New York, the Commissioners have drafted a special report on legislation for the action of the Legislature now in session.

The first subject taken up by the Commission is that of leases of forest plots for summer residences. Of the present occupants some have taken possession without any authority whatever, and some have been appointed custodians by the Land Commissioners, who, having no authority to lease the land directly, were simply evading the intention of the law in appointing custodians with power to build, improve and live upon it; but whatever may be the decision with regard to custodians appointed prior to the passage of the act vesting the forest reserves in the control of the Forest Commission, all appointed subsequent to that date are necessarily null and void, and the Commissioners, holding that it is not desirable to exclude the public from a proper and reasonable enjoyment of the forest preserve, and believing that it was not the intention of the Legislature to throw any obstacles in the way of such proper enjoyment, ask for legislative action to confer on them all necessary power in the premises.

The Commission further recommend the necessary legislation for the appropriation of taxes raised on the lands of non-residents to the building and maintenance of roads running through the lands assessed. Under the present system the highway taxes are paid to the Commissioners of Highways, who have power to expend it in any part of the town in which in their opinion it will do the most good.

But the most important feature in the Commissioners' report is their recommendation for change of venue in prosecutions for trespass upon State lands, a recommendation based upon the difficulty of finding witnesses who dare or are willing to furnish the State with information in their possession with regard to such trespasses. In fact the anarchical conditions of affairs, and the reckless defiance of the law in the North Woods, have reached such a pitch that the late district attorney for Herkimer county, A. B. Steele, Esq., in speaking of the difficulties of carrying on prosecutions for cutting timber on State land, asserts that "the whole area of State lands is being cut over, and that if a person inform on a trespasser neither his person nor his property is safe." The Commission ask for authority to bring actions for trespass in the name of the State in any of the fifteen counties of the forest reserve.

The report has some very sensible recommendations on the subject of "occupancy" as a recognized means for the recovery of land sold for taxes, and the Commission pleads somewhat piteously for such a reapportionment of the appropriation as will enable them to perform the duties assigned to them. This is a matter which should not require special legislation. The appropriation having been sanctioned under two or at most three general budget heads, the Governor should be armed with full power to make all necessary reapportionments under the several heads at the recommendation of the Commission. Perhaps it was not so much the fault of the Legislature that provision was not made for detailed expenditure under every prescribed subhead, as the failure of the Commission to submit a detailed statement of requirements under budget heads.

But in spite of all shortcomings the State of New York is to be congratulated on having secured a body of Commissioners so evidently anxious to do justice to the onerous responsibilities they have assumed from a simple sense of public duty, for it will be remembered that the Commissioners are in receipt of no pay nor emoluments.

THE SMALL-ARMS TRADE.

WITHIN the past few days two events have started a great deal of tongue-wagging and repeated assertions that there was a scheme afoot to form a controlling interest in the small-arms trade. The two matters which started all this talk about a gun trust were first the bidding in at the court sale of the Remington works at Ilion, by Messrs. Hartley & Graham, of that great manufactory, for $152,500, and second the purchase of the Whitney Arms Co. works at New Haven, by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., of the same place. The fact that these two occurrences took place within a few days one of the other was the occasion of the widespread notion that something in the nature of a coalition was afoot, and that competition of a destructive sort was to be done away with under the terms of a protective agreement.

Neither of these sales were sudden steps. The sale of the Ilion works was in obedience to a court order secured by the receivers, Brill & Russell, and the purchase for this small sum, provided the sale is ratified by the court, will leave the purchasers a very handsome profit whether they wish to go into arms manufacturing or not. The appraisement of the property at auction prices put the value at over a million of dollars. There is in the inventory the factories, guns and sewing machine patents, costly machinery and plant in almost endless variety, water-ways and franchises, real estate, etc. The fact that an agent of the Winchester Company was present at the sale and did not take up the property is given special significance by those who had a pecuniary interest in seeing a much larger sum realized. The sale of the Whitney Arms Company works at New Haven has been under consideration for several years, and repeated offers of the works have been made to the Winchester Company as the most probable purchaser. Now that the Winchester people are somewhat pushed with work the Whitney works have been taken probably at figures fixed by the purchasers.

The strongest ground for suspecting that there may be something of a trust in process of formation is the fact that arm manufacture has not been for some time past in a very satisfactory way. There are great private armories fitted with fine machinery of an expensive sort and of exclusive patterns, capable of turning out rifles by the hundred, but there are no contracts to keep these establishments running at a profitable rate. Competition has been pushed to an extreme which must leave but the barest minimum of profit, if it leaves any at all, until to-day there is no piece of fine mechanism upon the market which is offered to the purchaser at such a low price as a fine rifle.

With those facts in mind it is no wonder that there is a widespread notion among dealers and others conversant with the trade that there is something in the nature of a trust under way. Frequent mention is made of the fact that a cartridge trust or pool, formed several years ago for the regulation of the prices of metallic cartridges, has been in successful operation, and the inference is that it would be a short step to the establishment of a gun trust. With the Winchester, the Colt, and the new Ilion owners in a combine, the trade would be largely controlled, and so far as big contracts were concerned a practical monopoly would exist. This would be of more importance in regard to military rifles, and more especially as concerns contracts for foreign delivery since the U. S. Government has for many years carried on its own small-arms works at the Springfield armory.

In the making of sporting rifles, it is doubtful whether a pool would have much influence. There are many small concerns turning out fine small-bore arms, and these could hardly be brought into any sort of a working combination. There is not so much danger either from an excessive cutting of rates in this part of the trade. The name of the maker, his reputation and standing among sportsmen is a large part of his capital, and this is not readily sacrificed. A maker of repute can always command a fair price for a good article, and while trusts may operate where goods are sold in bulk and through the customary channels of trade, they would not avail much where the repute gained by years of skill is one of the factors to be allowed for.

The fact is that just now there is a popular widespread distrust on this whole subject of pools and combines. In the monopoly of certain staples of life they have recently worked palpable injury and borne hardly upon the great mass of the community. When another one is hinted at there is little wonder that an outcry should be raised, and so far there is no open act or confession to show that a small-arms trust is under way; but, in the meantime, the fact remains that the purchasing prices of fine weapons have been for some time down to a point far below anything like a decently remunerative figure, and even were some sort of a trade understanding reached, there will always be enough cheap arms in the market for those who seek them, and there will always be sportsmen ready to pay a superior workman a fit price for a superior arm.

THE MAINE JIGGING CASE.

THE case of trout jigging at the Upper Dam, Maine, last year, has again been brought up by the printing of this card in a New York paper:

"We are in receipt of several private letters requesting our opinion as to the truth of the charges against Mr. Stewart of 'jigging' trout in Maine waters. We desire to answer them publicly. We have read carefully all the testimony, published and unpublished, in the case; a score of affidavits not yet given to the public have been before us; an exhaustive brief of the case has been prepared for his own enlightenment by the writer; personal inquiries have been made as to the practices of the defendant on other waters, and more especially as to the character of tackle and methods used by Mr. Stewart when fishing the waters of the Upper Dam, with which we are familiar, and we have reached the conclusion that even the most prejudiced jury would be forced to render the Scotch verdict 'not proven.' Personally we believe in Mr. Stewart's entire innocence of the charge made against him. WM. C. HARRIS."

We beg to say, in all kindness to Mr. Stewart, that nobody cares a rap what Mr. Wm. C. Harris may profess to believe in this matter. He has never been constituted a piscatorial pope, nor is his position in the angling world so exalted that his say-so, unsupported by evidence, will be accepted as a final verdict in the jigging case. If Mr. Stewart has "a score of affidavits" which he thinks can offset the evidence printed in this journal, the very best possible use he can put them to is to send them to the FOREST AND STREAM for publication. Our columns have always been open for any rejoinder he might care to submit, they are open now, they will be open in the future. If he has documents to prove his innocence they will be of ten thousand times more good to him printed in the FOREST AND STREAM than briefed for one individual, whose "enlightenment" leaves all the rest of the world in the dark, and whose championship, though it costs little, is worth less.

The report of the Passaic County (N. J.) Fish and Game Protective Association printed elsewhere is an instructive document. These New Jersey citizens appear to have gone to work in a sensible, straight-forward and successful way to enforce the laws, and conserve and replenish the game and fish supply. The record is here printed for the instruction, edification and emulation of other societies with similar aims.

NEW JERSEY'S CHINESE WALL.

THE New Jersey notion of game and fish protection is to build a Chinese wall around the State and admit strangers equipped with guns and rods only on payment of an admission tax. The practical working of the non-resident game law in one part of New Jersey has been actually to give over the five lower counties into the control of non-residents. The West Jersey Game Protective Society is composed of Pennsylvania sportsmen, and they rule that portion of New Jersey about as they please.

This principle of exclusion has just now run mad. Senator Roe, of Gloucester county, has introduced a bill at Trenton, requiring non-resident sportsmen to pay a fee of $25, in addition to the game society license. Senator Roe believes in the wall system, and he believes in building the barrier high, with the ancient device of broken glass on the top and modern barb wire strung along the face.

The Philadelphia contingent of foreigners, who make up the West Jersey Society, are not inclined to view Senator Roe's heroic measure with much favor. They claim that the proposed law would clash with their charter privileges; and they have announced that they will fight the bill.

Senator Roe should not stop at the $25 non-resident license fee. There is a further work to be done. Out in Rockland and Orange counties, in New York, quail and European pheasants have been put out to stock the game covers there. These birds have increased and multiplied and set out to fill the earth, New Jersey included. They have crossed the State line, and quartered themselves upon New Jersey farmers. While Senator Roe is raising his wall he ought to see to it that no loophole is left for the ingress of this foreign game.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THROUGH the kindness of a correspondent, "Birdo," of Port Royal, Tenn., Major H. W. Merrill has procured a hunting horn which has an interesting history. It was taken from the head of a Texas beef, killed for the use of the Confederate army at Port Hudson, La., in 1862, and was converted into a hunting horn by Private W. J. Grant, Co. I, Capt. R. Y. Johnson, 59th Tennessee Infantry, then stationed there. The horn was carried 3,000 miles by Mr. Grant. The cloth strap still attached to the horn, by which it is slung over the shoulder, was made from gray cloth used for uniforms in the Confederate service. The horn is 22in. in length (originally it was 24in.) and has a mellow tone, which can be heard at a great distance. It is worthy of note that this piece of handiwork from a Confederate camp should have come into the possession of a retired officer of the United States Army. Major Merrill tells us that the horn reminds him of those of the oxen which supported the baptismal font in the Mormon temple at Nauvoo, Illinois, which he saw in the year 1842, when he visited Jo Smith, and with his long leathern hunting coat and broad-brimmed sombrero created a sensation among the Mormons.

Prof. Charles Linden, whose death is announced elsewhere, was for many years a valued contributor to the several departments of this journal. Among the more extended series of papers from his pen was one relating his angling adventurec in Labrador some years ago. He was a student of bird life, a devoted angler, most entertaining in conversation, and always found on the right side. He was early interested in the effort to secure protection for the National Park, in the work of the Audubon Society, and all other movements looking to a wise use and conservation of the gifts of a bounteous nature. Perhaps the very last thing Prof. Linden wrote while rational was the paper describing the swarms of butterflies he found on the Nouvelle; it was published in our issue of Aug. 11.

What a forcible figure was that used by Prince Bismarck, when, in his Reichstag speech last Monday, insisting upon the necessity of Germany's maintaining an immense armament to withstand the menace of other powers, he declared "it is only because there are pikes in the European carp pond that we cannot become carp ourselves."

The House Committee on Fisheries have given two days to hearing testimony and argument on the bill to forbid menhaden fishing within the three-mile limit, and they have listened to a number of advocates on either side. Their report has not yet been made, but it is expected that it will be favorable to the bill.

The National Rifle Association's offer to turn over the Creedmoor range to the State of New York is one which should be accepted. Long-range markmanship has virtually died out, and Creedmoor is now used by the National Guard to such an extent that the State should assume the burden of supporting the range.

Prof. Bolton's inquiry into the vocabulary of terms used in addressing animals is as novel as it may prove to be interesting. His communication on another page explains the special information he seeks; and readers of his note are invited to give him their coöperation.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

VII.—A PIECE OF MEAT.

IT was a long day, twenty-four hours at least, and that is a good while to go without food or sleep, when one is working hard.

The Rock Climbers were a trustful band. So far they had climbed a good deal and had received no material reward. They believed, however, in the truth of a variety of old saws, such as "*Labor omnia vincit*," "By industry we thrive," Patient waiting, no loss," "Perseverance conquers all things," and other sayings of a similar character, with which the reader is perhaps sufficiently familiar. So they kept on climbing.

One morning, however, something occurred which made them feel both hurt and angry.

It was just about daylight when an individual, coatless and hatless, with hair standing on end and sleepy eyes, evidently just from his blankets, stepped out of the tent. He yawned, stretched himself, looked over the quiet lake, and listened for a moment to the "talking" of the geese in the cove opposite, and then shivering in the keen air, proceeded to break the ice on the water bucket and to perform his ablutions. While doing this, the light grew stronger, and at length, when he turned to re-enter the tent, the sun was just gilding the eastern hills. As its first rays touched the front of the tent his eye caught sight of some pencil marks on the canvas, which certainly had not been there the day before, and looking closely, he was horrified to see scrawled there a grotesque and ribald paraphrase on one of the sweetest poems of the English language. This is what he read:

> Some city nimrod, who with rusty gun,
> The little foolhens of the glade withstood.
> Some windy would-be hunter here may run,
> Some — — guiltless of the billy goat's blood.

For a moment he could hardly believe his eyes, for it seemed incredible that any one should venture to treat with such irreverence the faithful labors of this little band. But there was no mistake about it. The letters stared him in the face. What was worse, there could be no doubt that the scoffing words had been written by one of their own number, for there was no other white man within thirty miles of the lakes. This must not be repeated. Something must be done. Few and sad were the words they spoke, but that morning by 8 o'clock all the horses were saddled, and soon after, the four men were loping as hard as they could go toward Goat Mountain.

The distance to the point of rocks running down from Otu Komi is about seven miles, at least half of this being through small aspens. Then the trail passes over an undulating prairie just above the lake shore, and afterward through small pines and spruces. No time was wasted on the ride. When it was practicable they loped or trotted, and it was only in the narrowest or marshiest places that the animals walked. Where the trail passes up over the rocks it is so steep and broken with loose boulders and high steps that every one dismounted and led up to the top. Here the trail was left and a course taken leading diagonally up the side of Goat Mountain, which in an hour brought them to the edge of the timber on the northeast shoulder of the mountain, nearly a mile above the trail.

Tying the horses in a little park surrounded by spruces —for the mountain side was so steep that they dared not picket them and let them graze—the men stepped out to the edge of the grove and looked the hillside over for goats. One at least was discovered immediately, lying in the shade in a crevice of the rock. He seemed but little larger than a pea, he was so far above them, but looking through the powerful glass one could see his horns and the shadow cast by his ears. Further off and lower down were two other white objects which may have been goats, but they were so distant that it was impossible to determine with certainty what they were.

Their plans were soon laid. Yo and Appekunny were to keep on straight up the mountain, to go around the animal and try to approach it from above, while the Rhymer and Jack, taking a lower course, should endeavor to reach it from below. If it became alarmed at the advance of either party, and attempted flight, it might thus expose itself to the other. Then after a pipe had been smoked, the men rose to their feet, took up their rifles, and set their faces to the task before them.

The climb for those who had the lower course was rough and hard. They moved along the face of the mountain, over smooth shale slopes, or rough slide rock, now plunging into deep ravines and clambering painfully up the opposite sides and again facing the vertical ledges, always working a little higher up on the mountain and nearer the game. Appekunny and Yo, who kept on up the shoulder of the mountain, found their climbing not difficult, though very steep. With many pauses for breath, they kept at it, and after an hour and a half found themselves on the lower edge of a steep slope, on which were scattered here and there stunted spruces and pines, gnarled and twisted by the winds that sweep unceasingly over these mountainsides. From here they could see the goat still lying in the crevice of the rock and now not more than 500yds. distant. It was cold here, and in the bitter wind the breath froze, so that moustache and beard were ornamented with great icicles. But the goat did not find it so, for he had chosen a spot well out of the sun, and there, just below a mass of snow and close by a frozen rivulet, he was lying in the shade trying to keep cool.

The upper part of the slope, which was now before the hunters, was bare of trees, and in plain sight of the goat, and in order to get above him it was neeessary either to cross this, or to go back and around, which would add a mile or more to the distance they had to go. Appekunny was of opinion that it would be perfectly safe to crawl across this open spot in plain sight of the animal, averring that goats are so unsuspicious or heedless that they scarcely ever take the alarm, even when the hunter shows himself in plain sight within a hundred yards. They started, therefore, crawling on hands and knees and keeping as close to the ground as possible. The open spot was about 50yds. across, and they had passed over half of this distance when the goat slowly rose to his feet. Without moving a muscle the two men lay there and watched it. After a moment, it took a step or two forward and looked down over the precipice into the great rift in the rocks below. For five minutes it stood there, then slowly turned and walked back to the seemingly vertical wall behind it, paused there a moment, as if thinking deeply, raised itself on its hindlegs, and seeming to put its forefeet into some crevice, raised itself awkwardly, and then drawing up its hindlegs, gave itself a push with them which sent it up to a little jutting point of rock, where there was room for all four feet. Here it stood for a few minutes, motionless and in the same contemplative attitude which it had assumed before. Presently it again raised itself, and again seemed to pull itself upward by means of its forelegs, not leaping, as might be expected, but apparently turning its elbows out and lifting itself between its arms, much as a man would lift himself between a pair of parallel bars. The whole movement was as slow and clumsy as could be imagined, and yet wonderfully strong and effective. The animal did not seem in the least frightened; there was no indication in his movements that he had been alarmed. He went up the cliff with the utmost deliberation, stopping every now and then to take a bite of some tempting bit of vegetation, and often waiting for a moment or two to thing something over.

At length he disappeared over the top of the cliff, and comments on his extraordinary mode of progression were freely uttered, but as he had gone, and as it was impossible to cross the deep, dark gorge, which lay between him and the hunters, and so to follow him directly, they started on up the mountain to reach its crest. It was noon before this was done. Here the snow lay deep, but the ascent was moderate and rocky, and progress was easy. Off on the north slope of the ridge, the white mantle, dotted here and there with black pines or broken by projecting rock points, stretched away down into a "hole," in which heads the large stream which flows down into the lake between Otu Komi and Goat Mountain. A dreary, cold, lifeless region it was, though in summer it is reported to be good ground for sheep and goats. Occasionally in the snow would be seen fresh tracks of goats, some of which had recently come up out of this hole on to the south side of the mountain.

Having reached a point half a mile above where the goat had last been seen, the men left the crest of the ridge and advanced along the mountainside, walking among the scattered stunted pines over the sharply inclined slide rock. Up here there seemed to be no game nor any sign of game, and it was concluded that the goats must be further down the hill. Appekunny and Yo passed along the mountainside about 50yds. apart for a mile or more, carefully looking for tracks, until they had satisfied themselves that no game had passed up the slope that day, then Yo went down and joined his companion, and suggested that they should keep on until they came to the cliffs, which were half a mile before them, and should then turn back, and look for goats lower down, trying at least to find the one they had seen earlier in the day. This they agreed to, and they had started for the cliffs, when suddenly a white spot came into view on one of the nearest cliffs, and on examining it with a glass it was seen to be a goat lying down on a shelf of the cliff just above the slide rock.

Carefully they stalked it, passing cautiously from tree to tree, until at length a point of rocks concealed the animal from view. Then hurrying forward they peered carefully around the last point of rocks, behind which it should have been, but it was nowhere in sight. It seemed impossible that it should have been alarmed and got away, and a few moments' careful scrutiny of the rocks showed that this was not the place where it had been lying. Though the general aspect of the point was the same, a big red crag, by which the goat's position had been marked, was absent. The animal must be beyond one of two points just before them. It was not seen beyond the first of these, but on rounding the second, there lay the goat on his little shelf just as he had been when first discovered.

Yo was anxious to get the animal, it was the first goat at which he had ever had a fair shot and the camp needed meat, but he was not conscious of feeling more excitement than if the animal before him had been an antelope

or a deer. Still he took a careful and rather long aim, and as the shot rang out and was thrown back by the cliffs above and tossed about from crag to crag the goat sprang to its feet, and as it rushed across the narrow shelf on which it had been lying, it was seen that its left foreleg was swinging helplessly, evidently broken high up. This was satisfactory, for as it had been lying a little quartering toward the gun, a ball that had broken its shoulder must have passed through heart or lungs. The goat ran to the edge of the shelf as if about to leap off, but the plunge of 60ft. straight down was too much for it. It turned and ran back toward the crevice, down which it had come and reared against the rocks as if to try to ascend, but as it did so Appekunny fired a shot which struck the rocks in front of it, and it again ran back to the edge of the shelf. Just as it reached it, its knees gave way and it pitched forward, whirling over and over through the air, struck a ledge and bounded out again, rolled over and over down the slide rock into a narrow smooth water course guttered out of the slate, and in this channel slipped, slid and rolled over and over, an inert mass, down the mountainside and out of sight.

"Hurrah," shouted Appekunny, "You've got him, sure enough, and you ought to, for you took a long enough aim."

Yo felt reasonably sure that the creature was dead, but he had heard so many stories of the way in which these goats when mortally wounded crawl away and hide themselves in the crannies and crevices of the rocks, that he was anxious to get his knife into his first goat and so to make sure of it. Without wasting time in words, therefore, he followed the animal down the mountainside, springing from rock to rock in such hasty fashion as to call forth from his companion more than one caution to him to look out for his neck. Down where the goat had tumbled into the ravine the rocks were plentifully besmeared with blood, and 50 or 60yds. further down, at the foot of a step, the animal lay dead, the upper part of its heart torn to pieces. It was a female two-year-old, and had never bred.

About this time the Rhymer and Jack, after a fruitless climb during which they had fired no shot, started for camp, which they reached about dark.

It took some little time to drag the carcass on to a convenient shelf for working on it, and to get it in shape for transportation down the mountain. By this time it was 4 o'clock, and the sun had long passed behind the western peaks, the sky was overcast and daylight beginning to fade. The chances of their getting into camp that night were small. Hurrying down the mountainside they struck the trail, Appekunny in the lead with the head, hide and shoulders of the game on his back, while Yo followed with the hams and saddles. On the way down they counted nine goats at various points. They traveled as fast as possible, and at length on passing a little pine tree, Yo hung his load in it to be brought down another day. By this time it was getting dusk and had begun to rain.

The horses were a mile above the trail on the mountainside, and of course must be brought down, so presently Yo turned off to get them, but found his way barred by a number of deep ravines filled with brush and slide rocks, through which it was difficult to force one's way, and progress was very slow. By the time he reached the horses he found that Appekunny had also come for them, and was starting down the hill. It was now quite dark and raining, and as he picked his way slowly down the hill, dragging after him his unwilling horse, he presently heard a wail like that of a lost soul rise out of the darkness below him.

"Look out for the trail," was the cry, and in reply to an answering shout came back in mournful accents, "I can't find the trail; I've lost the trail." And the echoes took up the sounds, and rocks and pines called back *trail, tra-i-l, ail, ail,* till the air was full of the dismal murmurs. Presently the men met down in the timber, about where the trail should be, and after a little found it, followed it on foot for 100yds., then lost it, found it again and so went on for half a mile very slowly and unsatisfactorily.

At last Appekunny said, "Let's camp. We can't find the trail; and if we could I don't propose to risk my neck going down on those rocks in the dark."

"We'll try it once more," replied Yo, "and see if the horses will follow it. If they won't we must find a place where there's a little feed, and camp there. I wish we had a piece of that goat meat, I'm hungry."

"I left my load back on the trail," said Appekunny, "hoping that we might get down over the rocks before dark. It's no use to try to go back there now, I could never find it."

"Not the least chance of it," answered Yo. "No matter; we'll have a good breakfast to-morrow morning. Now I'm going to ride a ways and see if Caribou will follow the trail."

Caribou declined to do any such thing, and presently horse and rider found themselves in the dead top of a fallen tree, and off the trail.

"No use, Appekunny," called out his companion. "Let's camp."

A few yards back was a little open park where there was some grass for the horses, and here they unsaddled, tied the horses out, and built a fire. They had no food nor water, but the night was mild and the rain had ceased falling, so that there was every prospect that they would be fairly comfortable. The fire was built near two large spruces, and it took but a short time to find a slender pole which was run across the lower branches of these trees about six feet from the ground. Over this pole the saddle blankets were hung, forming a lean-to, which reflected back the heat from the fire and which was warm and comfortable while the fire lasted, but it took only about an hour for this to burn down, and then one or other of the men would get cold, and rise to mend the fire and smoke and get warm, and then would curl up again and take a little more sleep. All night long the geese could be heard talking on the lake not far from them, and other flocks coming in and announcing their arrival in trumpet tones. The sky had cleared and the night was warm, there was plenty of wood, and the men were comfortable and contented.

At last daylight came. The horses were saddled, the trail found at once, and an hour and a half later two very hungry men were in camp eating breakfast faster than the two others could cook it for them. Yo.

The Sportsman Tourist.

THE CALL OF THE MOOSE.—II.

EARLY in the summer it had been arranged that a party of four should start for a three weeks' trip to the Big Woods, in the month of September, to hunt, fish, prospect and have a good time generally. Two of them, George and Ronald, the best moose callers in the Province, were to have been met here by Billy and Matteo. These two had taken a light team early that September morning and left the settlement, intending to meet their friends on the lake, as agreed. Forty miles of a drive and a tramp of seven had brought them to their canoe. Embarking, they had crossed Fire Island Lake, and made the carry just as the big owl spied them at the outlet coming out of the woods, as described last week.

The old owl having made his meal and, no doubt, moved by curiosity, determined to find why these two men were moving about at such an unseemly hour instead of lying quietly in some snug camp till morning. He was the more bent on this because just at sunset, away up at the head of the lake, he had seen two others shove off from an island and paddle away in their canoe. He thought it strange at the time, as it was too late to go fishing; however, he was getting hungry, so he started off to look for his supper, and forgot all about the men and the canoe until he saw the second party come out of the woods. Having had a good supper he made up his mind to follow them, spread his great wings and sailed quietly after and overtook them at the "rips" leading into the lake. Here he took up his position on an old hemlock and listened.

"You see that old hemlock, Billy, where owl just fly to?" (This made the owl a little nervous, as he thought he had got there so silently the men had not seen him, and the Indian had his rifle between his knees, and the bird's first thought was to fly away; however, the rifle did not move, so he made up his mind to stay where he was.)

"Yes, Matteo, that is the old tree where we hung up the three bears two years ago this fall. There is the little hill where we camped that night. I remember it well." Billy relapsed into silence and smoked for a long time without speaking. The Indian, however, seemed bent on conversation; he presently said, "You very quiet to-night: wat matter, Billy, not feel well? Something bodder you, suppose."

"Yes, I feel very well; but sad thoughts are in my mind. I was thinking how only two short years had passed since we camped under the shadow of that old tree a joyous party. I think I can hear the merry laugh and see the bright faces of the group as they appeared that night; how full of health and life and hope they all were. One of the four has gone, as you know, never to come back; he has crossed the dark river, gone over the divide, to the happy hunting grounds of your people, to the white man's heaven, cut off in the prime of his manhood and strength from among friends who loved him well. No more will his joyous shout be heard in forest and on stream; no more will his smile welcome us at the door of the 'home camp' as we return from the hunt. He is gone, Matteo, never more to return, and my heart feels sad to-night for my lost friend."

"He very great friend of ours, Billy; like him very much, me too. Big Man up 'bove call him; have to go; wantum for somet'ing, you an' me can't tell. Never mind, Billy. He only gone little piece ahead. We follow putty soon; bymbye meetum there, suppose." Thus the poor Indian expressed himself; how simple, how much to the point, and yet it struck home to the heart of his listener deeper perhaps than a choicer address from the lips of some great divine clad in the orthodox robes of mother church, and preached from the pulpit.

Thus these two talked of their dead friend, until the moon showed clear above the top of the old hemlock, warning them that it was time to be moving. As they embarked in the canoe, the Indian remarked, "Pretty fine night. No wind. Meby call on big stillwater. What you think? P'raps get answer. Finish whole business to-night."

"I think that Ronald and George will be out to-night, and we might spoil their sport if we called on the lake, Matteo."

"Think meby they up on Crooked Brook, not on lake at all. Ronald know if we come. Call on lake sure count of fine night. If he call on lake, we hearum sure. If no hearum, we call. Get answer to-night, I think."

To this arrangement no objection was made, and shoving off they proceeded slowly up the lake. A lovely picture lay spread before them. The glassy surface of the water glistening like burnished silver in the clear moonlight, reflected the great trees in the clear water, as in a mirror. They seemed to nod their welcome to the strangers, as the tiny ripple from the prow of the canoe disturbed the shining surface. Beautiful little islands dotted the expanse, here and there like jewels set in a silver crown. Far in the background the dark hills showed clear against the deep blue sky, while old Bald Mountain, towering high above them, seemed to stand sentry over all to guard the narrow entrance to this beautiful land. Alas! to think how short a time the solitude will be left thus; how short the distance on the other side of those hills, where the iron horse can be heard puffing and snorting; and the ring of the triphammer, the glow of the furnace, the smoke, the bustle of the busy world. A few short years and all this beautiful sylvan scene will have vanished. Where now only the bear and the moose, the trout and the otter find a home, the axe of the lumberman and the pick of the miner will be followed soon by the little bands of steel which will civilize the wilderness, changing it, who can say if for the better? Oh you who waste your health, your time, your money, at the fashionable resorts along our coasts, if you could only view this scene as it appeared before those two that night, before it will be blotted out from the face of the world forever by the march of civilization, you would hasten before it will be too late. But as old Natty Bumpo is made say, "All men have their gifts;" some prefer the quiet stillness of the wilderness, "God's country," there to commune with nature: some the bustle and turmoil of the crowded city. So let it be. Each to his liking. Thoughts such as these filled the mind of the steersman as the canoe made its way slowly up the lake. Hark! what sound is that which makes them both cease paddling and listen intently for some minutes. Presently it is heard again, a great way off, but swelling and echoing in the calm stillness of the night, *Ouigh, ouigh, ouighă*, the last sound long drawn and very plaintive comes distinctly over the still waters. Well, they know the sound, these two. It was not to find out the nature of it that they listened so intently; it was to locate it. Very strange and puzzling it would have sounded to one who had never heard it. It resembles no civilized sound on earth or in air; a peculiar weird cry, and once heard not easily forgotten; but these two knew well its meaning. It was the call of the cow moose.

"That is a cow calling, Matteo, but a long way off. What shall we do?"

"Don't think that cow-call. Little too often. Think that them fellar calling on stillwater."

"Well, that settles it, so far as our calling is concerned," answered Billy, "so we may as well move along;" and soon the canoe was going faster through the water than it had done before. For about half an hour they paddled steadily on without speaking, the lake becoming gradually narrower as they approached the head or inlet. On the right the hills appeared to run down close to the lake, and were thickly wooded with beech and maple; and on the left a long stretch of bog or marsh, studded here and there with clumps of alders and stunted cat spruce, and long, narrow threads like streaks of silver showed where the tiny creeks ran far up into the bog. But, hark! The two friends drop the paddles and reach forward as if to grasp their rifles. There it is again, clear and distinct, and sounding much nearer than it really is—*bok, bok.* The Indian's eyes seem to flash red in the moonlight as he turns to his companion, "Moose comin', Billy, big one, too. What do? Say quick!"

Billy knew what the Indian meant; he knew that the moose would not cross the open bog in the clear moonlight, but would follow the timber around, and to do this he would have to make a long circuit and cross two stillwaters. At either of these crossings he could be intercepted and shot, by following the creek through the bog in the canoe, and arrive there a long time before the moose. All this passed like a flash through his mind, and having weighed everything carefully, he said, "It may not be our friends who are calling. It may be strangers. We will follow quickly up in the shadow. The moose will go round. They have not heard the answer, whoever is calling. There it is again. We will make for the big stillwater. If it is our friends who call, all right; if not, there will be no harm done." "Putty big moose; may be scare him call much more. You an' me get him sure, if *meet* him now." Not a sound came from the moose now. He had heard the last call and was evidently listening; for presently they heard the rattle of his horns against some tree, accompanied by one low *bok*, and that was all. "He go right 'long now; but them fellar better not call 'gain," said Matteo, and he dipped his paddle and they moved along. Billy wished he had a telephone, so he could whisper to the caller over the water not to say another word; but he had not, so they moved forward. Whether the last *bok* had reached the ears of the callers they could not say; but no further sound disturbed the still night, neither from the moose nor the callers. Quickly the canoe moved along, and presently entered the mouth of the stillwater. Here our friends stopped to listen a moment, and a faint *bok* from away up in the timber announced that the moose was still moving.

Following the creek for about a mile and a half the canoe arrived at a small barren, dry and covered with little rocks and the tall trunks of burnt trees. From the head of the barren to the top of the creek or stillwater it was but a few hundred yards, and between these points they knew the callers must be hidden, and across this little haven the moose would probably come, if he came at all, and then follow the edge of the water to the call. Here quickly drawing the canoe into the shade of the long bushes and lily pads growing along the margin, the two canoemen settled themselves to await further developments. Seated on the bottom of the canoe, rifle in hand, they quietly waited. The moon was now on the home stretch, and showed the smallest objects clear and distinct. Ten, twenty, thirty minutes went by, still no sound. Forty-five minutes by the watch. Hark! a sound, but it is in the air, and along comes the big owl and settles himself on an old dead tree; *ho-ho-ho-to-ho* he called as he fixed himself on the limb. Was there some secret understanding between these two of the wilderness, the bird and the beast, and was this call a signal to warn the moose that his arch enemy lay in wait for him and advising him to turn while there was time? Casting an angry glance at the bird, Billy whispered to his chum, "If the moose don't come, Matteo, I will shoot that owl." To which he replied, "Moose come sure this time, don't you be 'fraid; big one, too, mind I tell you."

Another half hour passed with not a sound save the splash of muskrat or otter in the creek. Then, ah! the

clear, sharp snap of a dry limb told where a heavy foot had been placed; and there he was, stalking slowly over the little barren, his nose thrown high up, his ponderous horns seeming to rest on his shoulders as he sniffed the air, the long "bell" hanging from his throat. A magnificent specimen of the brute creation he was. For a few seconds he stood, then advanced slowly, hardly making a sound; an immense beast, but still moving as softly as a cat. On, on, to the very edge of the water, not 30yds. from the bow of the boat. Little he dreamed that two of the deadliest marksmen in the Provinces had their eyes fixed on him. His breath showed white in the night air. Slowly he swayed his huge head back and forth, as if to take in the ground and scent danger if any lurked near. Alas, poor brute, you have come to your fate. The slightest sign of fear, one suspicious act showing the least inclination to turn and fly, and the deadly rifles would have jumped to the shoulders in a moment. But not a sign did he show, slowly first one foot then the other, splash, splash. He enters the water and turns up the creek a little way; then stops; again a little way and stops, evidently listening. Presently further up, ahead of the moose and to one side, a sound is heard. What can it be, it sounds like water poured from a height, from one vessel into another containing water. That is exactly what it is. It is the birch horn of the hunter filled with water and allowed to empty itself slowly into the creek. The effect of this sound on the moose is instantaneous. With one mighty *bok* he springs forward. One, two, three, four plunges he makes, when two reports ring out on she still air, *crack, crack*, followed by a heavy splash. How puny, how insignifi ant those slight reports. But one may know by the heavy plunge and the total silence which follows that the shots have done their deadly work. A loud shout comes from Matteo, "He's down, Billy, make hurry quick;" and grasping the poles they are soon on the creek.

About 100yds. further up another canoe is now seen; hurrying forward they meet midway; and there with one great horn out of the water, the o her buried deep in the mud of the creek, the nose slightly out of wat r, dark blood and foam mixing with the clear liquid of the creek, the mighty monarch of the bog and barren slowly breathes his last. Not a word is spoken, not a sound is heard, save the labored breathing of the poor brute, as his head sinks lower and lower, and presently his nose sinks beneath the water. *Ho-ho-ho, to-hoo*, cries the owl, as away he flaps, evidently satisfied now as to the mission of the hunters. Roused by the owl a great cheer goes up from the two canoes, with a hearty shaking of hands and explanations on both sides. A stout rope having been produced from one of the canoes, they are ranged up side by side. A hitch is taken round the two horns, the two ends are made fast to the sterns of the canoes and they slowly make their way down the creek and up the lake to the camp on the island, arriving there just as the first gray streaks of light appear in the east, the moon having hid herself soon after the death of the moose, as if ashamed of lending her aid to such bloody work. It takes the united strength of the party to roll the big beast out on the beach. This done, they gloat over his mighty proportions, his horns, his head and shanks. Then they betake themselves to their tent to snatch a few hours of needed rest. The sun is high in the heavens when they awake; the fire is soon rekindled, a bountiful breakfast, composed of moose stake, fried onions, potatoes, hard-tack and hot coffee is soon prepared by Billy, then all hands proceed to dress and skin the moose.

Much has been said and written concerning the size and weight of these animals. The writer has seen them estimated as weighing 1,200 and even 1,500lbs. This may be correct, but he has never seen one of that size. Nine hundred pounds would represent the weight of the largest he ever saw. The present moose was a fine one, in prime order and with good horns. He was soon stripped of his skin, the shanks being cut around high up, to make moccasins, or boots. The skin was stretched between two poles to dry; and the quarters having been thoroughly washed were hung up.

The remainder of the day was spent in fishing, and shooting black ducks on the lake, and grouse in the birch covers. Early in the morning of the following day, Ronald and Matteo taking one of the canoes proceeded down the lakes and to the settlement with the meat and head; the meat to be sent to friends at home, and the head to be set up by a taxidermist, as a trophy.

A week still remained, but it is not my purpose to tell here how George and Billy spent the time; sufficient to say they enjoyed their outing. They called no more, neither did they still-hunt although sign was plenty. One moose was enough. They fished, and prospected, and shot grouse and ducks, and put in as pleasant a week as was possible for two enthusiastic lovers of the wilderness to spend, and when the time came to strike camp, it was with a feeling of regret that they saw the last package placed in the canoe, and then taking their places they bid adieu to the little island where they had passed so many happy days. Globe Sight.

New Glasgow, N. S.

BOB.

BOB. Dear, kind, patient old Bob. Will I ever forget that day in the woods with Bob? Not while these hands can steady a gun barrel and these eyes glance along its shining steel.

My acquaintance with Bob dates back to those good old days, when wing-shooting was seldom talked of, never attempted in our country; and a bird on the wing was as safe as a squirrel in a hollow tree.

I was spending a week at old Si Evans's on Rock Creek. The month was October. Pike and bass fishing were both at their best, and a right royal time I was having, breakfasting before daylight, wading all day in the clear waters of Rock Creek, listening at very short intervals to the music of the reel, whirling as only a Rock Creek p ke or bass can make it whirl, returning at night tired and hungry to a game and fish dinner cooked in the style that has made Si Evans's hotel famous through all the Western country.

I first saw Bob before daylight on a frosty October morning. I came down-stairs very early, all equipped for a day's fishing. In the office of the hotel a bright wood fire was burning. Mr. Evans was busy trimming his lamps behind the little counter. Before the fire sat Bob. He never even looked around at my entrance; he sat with stolid indifference looking at the fire.

He was very ugly. His little face was pinched and wrinkled and gloomy looking, his eyes were deep set and covered with shaggy eyebrows, a tuft of gray whiskers hung down from his long chin; his body was long and fat, his legs were crooked and bowed, with big joints and big feet.

Ugly as he was, there was something dignified in the way he sat gazing at the fire, pursuing the bent of his own thoughts, regardless of all surroundings.

"What is it, Si, and where did you get it?"

"Oh, that? Why that's Bob. I raised Bob from a little dog."

"Well, you didn't have much success raising him," I said, with a laugh. "He isn't much larger than a rabbit now."

"Oh, you needn't laugh, Mr. Fred, he's a good little dog. Are you going to take your gun with you to-day? because if you are, take Bob along; he's a good little dog."

After a short drive Bob and I landed on the banks of Rock Creek. Thick gray fog was hanging over the stream. The morning was cold. I put on a large chub for bait. The third or fourth cast succeeded in fastening my hook into a sunken log well out in the stream. The hook was a favorite one that I didn't care to lose, nor did I care to risk a wetting by wading out to it at this time in the morning. I fastened the rod and took up my gun, concluding to spend an hour or so in the woods, trusting that something would loosen my hook in that time. Bob during all this time sat quietly on the bank, apparently absorbed in a deep canine philosophical question. I spoke to him as I took up my gun. He quietly got up and trotted after me. We took our way across the broad meadows toward a distant piece of timber. Several times while crossing the meadows I turned and spoke to Bob; he looked up, then looked down; and whether he was pleased with my recognition of him or not I couldn't tell. If he was he gave no sign of it. Bob unfortunately lacked that most expressive part of a dog's anatomy, a tail, so it was difficult to interpret his feelings. Bob never left his place behind me until we entered the woods. Then he trotted off, poked his head into all the fallen treetops, investigated every little clump of bushes, and finally got out of sight altogether. Ten minutes later his sharp, short bark came from another part of the woods. I turned toward it, remarking, "Blast that dog! He has a ground squirrel treed and will scare all the game out of the woods with his bark." I pushed my way through the thick underbrush in the direction of the bark. Suddenly *whirrrl, whirrrl, whirrrl*, went the grouse, seemingly out of every tree and bush in the neighborhood. Bob took it very good-naturedly and trotted off into the woods. Evidently he had hunted with awkward so-called sportsmen before.

A few minutes later I heard his bark again. This time I approached more cautiously. At last I saw him sitting unconcerned in a little open place in the woods. Motionless he sat, save that every no v and then he would raise his h ad and give a short sharp bark. On a bush a few rods from him stood a large cock grouse, his head up, his neck stretched, evidently an interested listener to Bob's canine music. Bang! The concert ceased, the grouse was bagged, and Bob trotted off once more.

His bark soon sounded through the woods again. This time he had an audience of three; two were bagged. And so on until we had captured seven very fine ruffed grouse.

Soon I heard his bark again, this time it seemed to be moving. It came closer. I was trying to make out what this could mean, when a rabbit darted across the opening before me and entered the brush before I could shoot. Bob came following after some 30 or 40ft. behind the rabbit. A setter follows a rabbit so close that it is compelled to hole to escape. Bob seemed to understand this; he followed at a slow dog trot, just enough to keep the rabbit amused. I could hear his yelp going further and further, then circling round, then coming nearer and nearer. Presently the rabbit darted out of cover almost where he had before. This time I was ready for him and he joined the grouse; and the dog trotted off. In this little patch of underbrush Bob and I bagged four rabbits.

Bob was hunting along the hillside above me. I was following along the bank of Rock Creek. Suddenly I saw three wild ducks on the further side of the creek; fine big fellows they were. I shot and killed one and wounded another. Bob came running to me at the crack of the gun, stood a minute on the bank, then discovered the duck fluttering in the water. Without a word from me he jumped in, swam across, passed the dead duck (as it was safe), caught the wounded one, brought it to me, then went back for the dead one.

Seeing me move off, he seemed to understand that his services were not longer needed and trotted into the woods without waiting an approving nod, potting or frisking about and lowering his head as a setter is prone to do after he has made a success ul point. Bob had too much business on hand to wait for any such nonsense.

Soon I heard his now musical bark again. This time I found the dog lying at the foot of an oak tree. I examined the tree very carefully, but could see no grouse on it, and walked on, Bob reluctantly following. Presently he lay down at the root of a hickory sapling and barked up it. There was no grouse on it. I started to leave. Bob barked more savagely. I turned back and examined the tree more carefully. This time I discovered a gray squirrel sticking to the trunk of the tree. Four squirrels were soon taken in this way.

Bob and I were on top of a little ridge. Suddenly I heard the familiar bark of a gray squirrel in the valley below us. I started toward it. Bob got right behind me and seemed to pick his steps for fear he would make a noise and scare the squirrel. Presently I saw the squirrel in the top of a hickory tree far below us. Bob saw it at the same time. He darted past me down the hill. The squirrel began to jump from tree to tree. When I got down Bob was at least a dozen trees from the one on which I had first seen the squirrel, but the squirrel was on the tree he was under. Bob and I bagged thirteen squirrels in that piece of hickory timber. My last charge of powder had been used on the thirteenth squirrel. It was growing toward noon. We had made a satisfactory morning's work—seven ruffed grouse, four rabbits, two ducks, thirteen gray squirrels. I felt very well satisfied as I shouldered my game—not a light load—and turned back to Rock Creek.

When we got back to the place where I had left my rod I discovered that the line, instead of extending across the creek in the direction of the sunken log, now stretched far down the creek. Taking hold of the rod I was agreeably surprised to find a 5lb. pike on the end of the line. Landing the fish, I fixed on a new bait, threw out the line, and sat down on the bank, as I was very tired. After resting a few minutes I thought I would look at the bait to see whether it was alive.

My line was a good deal longer than my rod. I felt too indolent to reel it up, so I threw the rod back of me, caught the line in my hands and pulled up the bait. I was holding the bait in my hand, when splash went a pike that had been following it. He almost jumped between my feet in his eagerness to get it. I threw the bait into the water and I could see his big fan-like tail turn as he caught the lure and ran off with it. After a lively little tussle I landed him, a fine fellow that weighed good 10lbs. I put on another bait, and almost instantly another took it, which proved exactly the same size—a not uncommon thing in pike fishing.

Bob and I then had lunch. An hour's rest and a smoke freshened me up considerably. There were some choice looking pools below me on the creek, and I concluded to go to the nearest one and try it. The bass began biting very keenly. I wandered from pool to pool, grew interested in the fishing, and wandered further than I intended. I was certainly a mile below where I had first caught the pike. But the temptation was enough to lead any one astray. I had eighteen black bass, ranging from 2lbs. to 4lbs. each, and two of them weighed a little over 5lbs. apiece. But where was Bob? I had not seen him for a long time. In fact, I had not thought of him any more than I had thought of the game and pike I had left on the creek bank. I hurriedly gathered up my bass and started back. When I came near the spot I saw the game and pike lying perfectly safe where I had left them, and by the side of them lay Bob.

I stopped and watched him a while. There seemed something noble in the faithfulness of that little black dog. He knew I had left them unprotected, and through all the hours of the afternoon he lay there and watched them. While I stood looking at him some pigs, wandering through the woods, approached nearer than I suppose Bob thought they ought to. Instantly he darted out, drove them far up over the hill, then returned to his charge.

A few minutes' work transferred game and fish to my buggy. It was sundown. I had one large chub bait left. It was just the bait to tempt a hungry pike. I had seen a very large pike the day before in a pool a short distance up the creek. Calling Bob after me I started for the pool. The sun had gone down when I reached it. It lay dark and gloomy looking in the midst of the woods. A fallen treetop lay in the midst of the pool; I slipped my bait in near this and dragged it along the top of the water. It had not gone five feet before the pike ca ne with a rush that shot him 2ft. in the air, the bait lying across his huge mouth. Down he plunged and shot up stream.

He was large, he was angry, he was fierce. I was afraid to let out too much line, so I started to run along the bank. As I did so my foot caught, my ankle twisted, and I fell heavily. I tried to get up, but could not. The pain was intense. I sat there and played that fish out, worried him to the bank and dragged him up on the grass. He weighed 18¼lbs., but it was the end of my fishing.

My ankle swelled. I tried to get up but couldn't. My position was not an enviable one. Here I was in the midst of a woods; no house near me; possibly not one person in a week along here. Certainly I would have to stay here all night.

I tried to get up again. Again I fell down. I tried to crawl. This gave me too much pain.

Bob had been with me all the time. Suddenly I missed him. I called and whistled, but no Bob came.

I had been there possibly two hours, when I heard voices coming through the woods. One I recognized as that of old Si Evans.

Soon Bob came running up and rubbed his nose against me, followed closely by Evans and his man. The explanation was soon made. It was all Bob's doing.

"Where," said I, "did Bob learn so much?"

"Oh! I trained him since he was a little pup," said Evans. This explained all, for a more thorough sportsman than old Si Evans cannot be found in three States.

By the help of the men I got to my buggy and had the pleasure of taking the finest bag of game into Dashville that any single man had taken in that year—seven ruffed grouse, two ducks, four rabbits, thirteen gray squirrels, four pike and eighteen black bass, all the result of one day's sport.

The next October, when I got back to Si Evans's, almost the first words I said were: "How's Bob?"

"Dead," answered Si.

Although the day I have described was many years ago, one of Bob's descendants now lies on the rug before me as I write. His silver collar has engraved upon it these words:

TIM.

Great-great-great-grandson of Bob.

F. I. Sherman.

Kingfisher in Winter in Massachusetts.—Taunton, Jan. 30.—In your issue of Jan. 26 R. B. Lawrence reports on the 20th inst. a kingfisher on Long Island Sound. On the morning of Jan. 25 I caught in a trap at our trout pond a kingfisher. The mercury was about 10° below zero and there was about 5in. of snow on the ground. This is the first kingfisher I ever saw in the winter. I know that the bird has some down and is quite heavily feathered, but I never heard that it tried to brave our Northern winters. Where had he kept himself so long? We set our traps on trees that have been sawed off where they are about 6in. in diameter. The tree is then trimmed down for 10 or 12ft. and kept bare. This bare tree has an attraction for every bird that comes into the neighborhood. We have had these traps in position for several years and have caught a great many hawks, owls, kingfishers, jays, etc. —C. B.

Natural History.

THE WAYS OF WOLVES.

THE wolf's season of courtship comes on in February in this country and runs a little into March. As it approaches he may be observed as falling into an uneasy spirit, as if in anticipation of some great event about to happen to him, but not knowing whether it may be of evil or good. His eyes grow brighter and his ears more pricked up. He is less inclined to stay in his covert, and the mysterious spirit increasing upon him, he presently finds himself trotting all about in broad daylight. Also he howls more at this season than any other, particularly when it is in full headway; and this gives much color of truth to the view of those who hold that the long howl, melancholy as it seems to be, is merely a song of love, intended to fascinate the female ear. When he comes to a full understanding of what ails him, he no longer steps about as one who would hide himself, but waxes quite audacious. The female in the meantime has become aware that she is a personage of much importance, and does veritably put on many airs and practice many gambols which she had not before thought of. She, too, quits her secret places even in daylight, and goes abroad full of curiosity to see and be seen. Now both sexes come together in packs, and there are many outrageous fights between the males as to which shall possess some coveted beauty. From all I can discern, it is not left to the choosing of the female as to what wolf shall be her mate, but she is a prize to be fought for, yielding herself contentedly to that one who has badly whipped or killed some others who would have her. Thus these love affairs would never be taken as such by one not acquainted with the wolf's ways; on the contrary, he would only see in them scenes of death and terror. It is a fact, according to my observation, that there are many more male than female wolves, perhaps as 3 to 2, or 4 to 3; hence it follows that the male who would have a mate, can only secure her through hard fighting and many grievous wounds. Thus the old saying that "Faint heart never won fair lady" applies well to wolves.

When thus in pack the wolf becomes quite imprudent, not caring much whether he gets out of man's way or not. If thus pressed, I think he might attack man, but am not sure that such an instance has occurred. Should a dog, however, then venture among them, as dogs sometimes do, attracted by the noise, he is instantly set upon, and he is fortunate indeed if he escapes without being cut entirely to pieces.

At such times, if one will well rub the sole of his boots with asafœtida, and then go abroad in the woods, he will soon find that he is tracked by such wolves as are not yet better entertained elsewhere. They will follow him to his house, and sometimes bite at the corners thereof, as if they would tear a way in. If not so, they will sit around and howl greatly. I cannot account for this behavior, unless they suspect that a female wolf had taken refuge in the house.

However, an excellent friend of mine tells me that his father, having a mind to kill some wolves, went into the woods with his heels greatly smelling of asafœtida; having first selected a tree into which he should climb with his rifle. The wolves beset him forthwith in eager numbers, pressing after him so closely that the hunter lost his head, making all possible speed to the chosen tree, and climbed it so hastily that he dropped his rifle. He had barely fixed himself in his perch when the wolves were rearing upon the trunk and tearing the bark with their teeth. Now the moon was at full tide, and the wolves should have readily perceived that my friend's father was no she-wolf. He never undertook this method of killing wolves again, and was sometimes heard to say that the first gray hairs came into his head that night while fleeing to the tree with the vociferous wolves close at his odorous heels. I marvel what the wolves would have done had they caught him.

When the wolf has won his mate he escorts her to a home, whether his own or hers I cannot say. This is often in a narrow valley or gorge between rugged hills, whose sides are strewn with great rocks or covered with forest. Their bed may be in a cavern or in a difficult nook hidden among stones, or sometimes in a hollow log. It is simply a heap of dead and dry leaves. Here for some days they give themselves up to mock merriment after a manner of dogs, playing hide and seek, running short races, wrestling, tumbling, rolling. Some of my backwoods friends who have watched them intently in these sports, describe them as having a high old time, also as manifesting very much tender feeling for one another.

About 90 days after the beginning of these curious doings, they are rewarded for their pains by an interesting litter of puppies, usually from three to seven. The sports now cease, and hard work begins with the male parent to support his family, which duty he discharges faithfully and affectionately. He does not permit the mother to go far from the little ones, but leaves her at home to watch over them, while he goes forth to maraud for food for both. In this he differs entirely from the domestic dog, who seems to care very little if at all for either mother or young. Then he becomes a terror to sheep and pigs. But should he discover a sow in the woods with pigs, and find her too much to be managed by himself alone– for sows are very courageous and dangerous in defense of their young—he hastens to his mate and acquaints her with his discovery. Then both sally forth, and while one rallies the sow with threatening movements in front, the other darts in behind and snatches a pig and away. This is repeated till each is supplied with one or more pigs, as they may want. When the young get their eyes open they too demand their share, and the father's labors are much increased. It is a singular fact that he seems to love them more tenderly than the mother; for he stays by them, furnishing them food, instructing them in the art of capturing prey, long after the mother has ceased to care for them. When she would wean them she becomes harsh to them, absenting herself for longer and longer periods, soon losing all sense of natural affection. When they are about half grown, the father also casts them adrift to shift for themselves. I presume, however, that they find it not hard to secure a living, for at that time there are plenty of young animals and birds which they may readily catch. Though they are but young wolves, the Father, whose creatures they also are, provides them with their daily food.

He who is skilled in knowledge of wolves has little trouble in finding the place where they are rearing their young. Every evening between sunset and dark the male gives mouth, making the gorge resound with a couple of his long howls; also every morning between dawn and sunrise he tosses the same resonant music in the air, which at those still hours is heard far and wide. The eager puppy hunter gives ear, and having heard a few times marks the way unerringly, as the hunter of wild honey marks the way by the flight of the bee. Thither goes he, and his practiced eye soon detects the very locality. He marks the somewat trampled leaves, on which a drop of blood here and there leads him to the spot where the babes are sleeping or having their little gambols. Now, if he has marked well, he has probably already seen the father wolf crouched on a rock high on one side of the gorge, and the mother wolf similarly crouched on the opposite side, watching in silence what is going on below. They see the puppy hunter enter their beloved recess and take the puppies in his hand, storing them in a sack; and still they crouch on the overhanging rock. When he has started away, downward they dash to their recess, and if any puppies have been left they are instantly borne to some other place.

Now, why does not the wolf fight? For he is truly a mighty man of war. I have thought that in his secret heart he might feel a pride and pleasant feeling in that his children are to become the companions and friends of man; something that he himself wants but never hopes to attain; therefore that he cheerfully disarms. However, this may be but mere fancy.

After the wolf has won his mate I know not whether he continues this relationship from year to year, or discharges her when they have reared their young, to enter the lists next season for a new one. But a friend of mine who has great experience of wolves believes that their marriage is for life, giving this instance in demonstration: That he had closely watched a pair for four years, rearing their young at the same place, each having some marked features by which he was able to distinguish them from all other wolves. After four years the female was shot, and the male appeared next season at the same place with a new mate.

The male wolf very readily associates with the female of the domestic dog at certain times and half breeds are the result; but I question if the female wolf ever so associates with the domestic dog. If such cases occur the union would seem to be unfruitful, for I have never seen a half wolf in the wild state, nor have I heard of a well authenticated case. Besides, the female wolf has so many lovers of her own race ready to fight and die for her that she could hardly choose a dog if she would.

I had intended in this paper to speak of the wolf as tamed by man, but that must be deferred. N. A. T.

ABILENE, Texas, Jan. 12.

CHAT ABOUT SNAKES.

IX.

I SUPPOSE that many of my readers will consider my snake experiences incomplete without some reference to the "oft discussed subject" of snakes swallowing their young. I never had but one sensation in that line, and as the evidence was not direct, but circumstantial, they can draw their own conclusions. I once received a letter from my friends, Messrs. Thrall & Mumford, New Harmony, Indiana, saying they had expressed me a lot of snakes, and in one of the boxes would be found a female garter snake (*E. sirtalis*) with a number of young ones. On opening the described box I found only the female, but noticed that she seemed in very good condition. She was placed in a case alone, and the next morning the keeper reported that she had given birth to young ones during the night. On going with him I found the old one showing a diminution in bulk, and counted some fifteen youngsters about her. It is needless to say that I drew a strong inference from the occurrence.

X.

I have a very distinct recollection of once acting as a human python trap in rather an unexpected manner. Having found the usual afternoon resort of a blueback (*Cephalophus pygmœus*), I seated myself at the foot of a tree for the purpose of shooting it, and as the cover was rather thin, I had thrown a lot of partially dried leaves over my extended legs for the purpose of concealing them. I was very much interested in watching the actions of a party of the banded ichneumon (*Hespestes fasciatus*) in front of me, when they suddenly disappeared. Judging that they had seen something, I remained immovable, and turning my eyes over my right shoulder saw a python, about seven feet in length, worming along in a direction that would take it straight across my knees. He had not accomplished half the passage when the gun was dropped and he was clutched by one hand just back of the head, and the other some four feet along the body. His jaws opened with an angry hiss and he vainly attempted to bite, while the free portion of his body whipped around my right arm, giving it such a squeeze that the marks were visible several days after. With my arms spread and extended in front of me it was a hard job to gain my feet, but finally succeeding I broke through the bush, and on coming to its edge, a shout to my keepers attracted their attention and they met me with an empty sack, into which my capture was hastily dropped. The moment it was done my arms fell almost powerless by my sides from the continued muscular effort in straining against the powerful ∽-like contractions of the python, but rubbing soon restored their normal use and feeling.

XI.

"Mr. Thompson, here's a whopper which I killed just now, in the road out there," said a lad who came into my yard dragging a large puff adder (*Vipera arietans*) after him. It was the first one I had seen, and of course his head was dissected and fangs extracted. As he seemed as if he had, a short time previous, eaten a hearty meal, I opened him to find out of what it consisted, and to my surprise found him filled with a tapeworm of more than double his length. Soon after my arrival in Natal, I had been cautioned by a physician to be careful and eat only well-cooked meat, as a precaution against tapeworm, a very common complaint, particularly among the natives, who preferred all flesh just warmed. My adder experience gave me a hint, which, on following it, proved that nearly everything which came under my knife suffered more or less from *tœnia*. As I have said, the Zulus were severe sufferers, and it may be of interest to the medical profession to know that their remedy is a strong decoction of the male fern, taken fasting. On inquiry, I learned that it was their antidote before they ever saw a white man.

XII.

Many of my friends, knowing of my propensity for crawling through the bush, would frequently ask if I were not afraid of meeting snakes. I met them so seldom that the possibility never entered my mind, and if I did, the chances were that, either alive or dead, they would find their way into the pockets of my shooting jacket. I once met one, bent on a plundering expedition, in which he evidently showed fair reasoning powers. For several mornings I regularly visited a very thick portion of the bush to watch the construction of the nest of Smith's weaver bird (*Hyphantornis ocularius*). (The black-throated weaver of the colonists.) Contrary to the usual habits of the genus, they do not assemble in colonies, but are found only in pairs, in the densest bush, and construct a curious retort-shaped nest of thread-like bark fibres, placed on the tip of a branch, in order to foil the plundering monkeys and snakes. One morning on getting in the vicinity of the nest, the notes of alarm from the birds notified me that something was interfering with their domestic affairs. Cautiously approaching, I saw a small brownish snake, about three feet in length, attempting to rob the nest, but the slender twig to which it was attached would not bear his weight. After several unsuccessful attempts, he desisted and remained quiet, coiled around a larger branch. He then raised his head and swang it back and forth a few times, as if to take in the surroundings, started down the tree and began to climb one close at hand. Casting my eyes upward I instantly divined his intention. There was a large limb near enough to the nest for him to reach it, and as he crawled out on it a load of shot cut him nearly in halves. Picking him up and dropping him into my pocket, I went my way, surprised at his attempt to take advantage of the weaver's lack of precaution. On my return home dissection proved what I suspected. It was the *Dasypeltis inornatus*, a snake provided with those peculiar gular teeth for the especial purpose of feeding on birds' eggs.

XIII.

I frequently spent several days at a time on one of the sugar plantations, near Durban, and late one afternoon my host and myself were enjoying our post-prandial pipes under his veranda, when a sharp bleat of the little blue buck caught our ears.

"There's a confounded snake catching a buck," said my friend. "Let's go and kill the brute."

"Have a little patience and I'll catch it for you."

"Not a bit of it; I can stand your birds, bugs and butterflies, but not a snake do you bring about this house. It's bad enough to have them sneaking about at night and catching the chickens, besides scaring the lives out of the coolies, while cutting cane."

"He'll not be brought on the premises, as I'll hang him up in a tree until to-morrow, when I'll take him away. You spoke of their scaring coolies while cutting cane. What's a coolie's fright and a few chickens to the service they do in ridding your plantation of the cane rats (*Aulacodus swindernianus*)? which annually gnaw down quantities of your crop?"

"Whew! I never thought of that, and have always killed them on sight. You shan't attempt to capture him, and the first one of my help I see killing one, will catch it."

"Well! I suppose I must lose a fine specimen and content myself with the knowledge that I have taught you a little common sense."

"Be quiet! and, if the acknowledgment of my not knowing my own business will not satisfy you, go and catch him, but not another one shall you ever take off this estate, and I have found out that the snake crop must be protected if I want to grow sugar."

Taking the coverlid off my bed, I walked along the edge of the canefield, which was close to the house, and found the python, just as he had finished the buck. So soon as he saw me he attempted to reach cover in the cane, and on my cutting him off, coiled for a fight. The coverlid was tossed over him, and its edges tucked under until they were brought together, when he was thrown over my shoulder, carried to the house, dropped into an empty sugar sack and hung up in a tree, as I had promised.

XIV.

Many years since I was crossing the Atlantic in a steamer with a collection of animals, among which were two pythons, one of which had a singular trick of managing to get out of his box and coiling on top of it. My live stock was between decks, just abaft of one of the partitions across the vessel, and the emigrants' luggage had been piled up so as to form a wall to keep intruders away from the cages. I had a green keeper in charge and I found out he was in the habit of giving snake exhibitions to the emigrants, in order to show his prowess and obtain free beer. Bending the points of the hooks down which secured the top of the case, I forbade any more performances, but on going down on the following day, found the python occupying its favorite position, when I screwed down the lid and gave the keeper a strongly worded lecture. The next day, while standing on deck, the keeper hastily approached and said, "That snake," but no more, for my hand stopped further utterance. "Shut up," I savagely answered and hastened below, followed by the chop-fallen keeper. A thorough search failed in finding the truant, and I "uncorked the vials of my wrath" on the keeper, who acknowledged giving another snake show and forgetting to screw down the lid of the box. For two mortal days the thoughts of that snake gave me no peace—I could not sleep, and wandered about expecting every moment it would turn up in the berth of some hysterical female passenger, and I would be keelhauled for my seeming negligence. We were just off Fire Island, and I was on deck chewing the end off a pipe stem, when one of the quartermasters shot out of the forward gangway, followed by several of the crew, and shouted, "There's one of those infernal snakes loose below." I sprang forward with the intention of embracing him, but toned down and said, "Yes! and has been for the last two days. Just show me where it is and I'll catch it." Going below, to where they had been breaking out the emigrants' baggage, a large chest was gingerly tilted up from the top of another, and there lay the python coiled between them, the heavy cleats of the upper

one making sufficient space for his insertion. I was just finishing screwing down the lid when the keeper made his appearance, and instantly divining what had occurred, leaned against one of the cages and burst into convulsive sobs. The relief and lack of beer had completely unnerved him. Knowing that the captain would be instantly informed, I tried to dodge him, but he ran me down in the smoking room. Without giving him a chance to scold, said, "If it had ever been known that there was a snake loose among your passengers, every one of them would have passed the balance of the voyage on deck." He saw the point and good-humoredly answered, "In not spreading the alarm, you took the most prudent course."

XV.

I have met but two ladies who seemed to lack that horror of snakes, almost universal with the sex. One was Miss Catherine C. Hopley, the other caught me unawares, and I neglected to obtain her address. My keeper and myself were busy unpacking a lot of native snakes, when a shadow in the doorway caused me to look up, and seeing a lady about to enter, I said:

"Madam, if you have the common fear of snakes, I would suggest that you wait for a few moments, until I get these so secured that you can see them without fear of injury."

"What kinds are they?"

"Only the harmless species, or you would not see me handling them so carelessly."

"That being the case, I think I will venture in."

She passed in, and just as I had finished shifting, she paused in front of the case containing a large diamond rattlesnake (*Crotalus adamanteus*), and said in a low tone, as if communing with herself, "So this is the much-dreaded diamond rattlesnake, and I am very glad to have seen one," and suddenly turning addressed me, saying, "Do you know, I don't think the devil ever assumed any such form as that to bamboozle a poor weak woman, besides, it is contrary to all natural law, and I don't believe it."

Bowing in silent acknowledgment of the cogency of the lady's reasoning, I passed out of the building and left her alone in her quest of ophidian knowledge.

FRANK J. THOMPSON.

FORTY YEARS AGO.

When I read in your interesting paper the pleasant reminiscences from the pen of Mr. Frank J. Thompson, memory carries me back to nearly forty years ago, when I was a boy employed as a clerk by Mr. Thompson in New York. The firm was then Sanborn & Thompson, on Water street, below Wall. In our building there were half a dozen volunteer firemen, all members of "No. 8 City Hose," then lying in Cedar street, between Broadway and Nassau street, on the ground where the large life insurance company building now stands. From that little carriage house turned out some of our best merchants then in business down town. When the sweet and never to be forgotten music of that clear old bell in the City Hall tower (it rang many a brave fellow's death knell) came in for a fire in the seventh and eighth districts there was fun in the old store on Water street. Mr. John Clancy was the first out; he was a little lame, but he got there all the same; he was foreman of the hose cart. Then followed Larry Clancy, Will Hubbel, Phin Lawrance and myself, the whole party soon overtaking Mr. John Garcia. We made a merry crowd, and the little hose cart was quickly rattling over the pavements with as kind-hearted and manly a set of firemen as ever manned a rope. And when the fire was out and Jack gave orders to take up and "man the rope, boys," the music of the silver-toned bells and merry songs from the boys, the bright-colored lanterns, with which the little cart was decked, as we wended our way to headquarters through the then quiet and deserted streets of the big city, were all something grand to me and never to be forgotten.

As I sit here to-night in my quiet country home, with all my dear ones around me, the wind sighing through the skeleton trees, the patter of snow on the windows, and my old dog Quail at my feet on the hearth, resting from his day's labor on the golden stubbles after the little brown beauties, a feeling of sadness steals over my heart, when I think where are all those noble fellows. It all seems but as yesterday. So far as I can learn they have all crossed the unknown gulf to join the great majority, all but Mr. Thompson and myself.

ALFRED A. FRASER.

THE CEDARS, Oakdale, L. I., Dec. 26, 1887.

POWDER-DOWN FEATHERS IN HERONS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In "Key to North American Birds," revised edition, by Elliott Coues, part second, page 86, the author says, in speaking of the matted patches of oily feathers on the breasts of herons, "the design is unknown."

I think I can explain its use. Some twenty years ago, when I first began to study birds, I took my earliest lessons in taxidermy from John C. Deacon, an Englishman, then about fifty-five years of age. He had studied birds all his life, was apprenticed to learn the trade of taxidermy in London when a mere boy, and had traveled with parties collecting for the British Museum. I sat by him one day watching him skin a great blue heron, and he called my attention to the "matted cushion" on the breast and asked me "if I knew the use of it." I told him I did not, so he explained it to me. "I have watched them many a time," he said. "They wade in shallow water where there are small fishes, and pick off some of the fibres from the breast with their bill and drop it on the water, and as the fish swim for it, they make a lightning-like dart with their bill and catch the fish." I have never myself been fortunate in observing them feed in that way, but I have no reason whatever to doubt Mr. Deacon's word. I should think the question could be solved by some of the many readers of FOREST AND STREAM by watching them closely in their native haunts. I hope to hear from others on the subject through FOREST AND STREAM.

C. E. B.

RIVERPOINT, R. I., Jan. 19.

RECENT ARRIVALS AT PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Received by purchase—One kinkajou (*Cercoleptes caudivolvulus*), one Persian gazelle (*Gazella subgutturosa*), two paradoxures (*Paradoxurus typus*), four American goldfinches (*Chrysomitris tristis*) and two rheas (*Rhea americana*). Received by presentation—One Virginia deer (*Cervus virginianus*), one black squirrel (*Sciurus carolinensis*), three Virginia quail (*Ortyx virginianus*), one screech owl (*Scops asio*), two garter snakes (*Eutœnia sirtalis*), and one alligator (*Alligator mississippiensis*).

TALKING TO DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In controlling the movements of domestic animals by the voice, besides words of ordinary import, man uses a variety of peculiar terms, calls and inarticulate sounds—not to include whistling—which vary in different localities. In driving yoked cattle and harnessed horses teamsters cry "get up," "click, click" (tongue against teeth), "gee," "haw," "whoa," "whoosh," "back," etc., in English-speaking countries; "arre," "arri," "jûh," "gio," etc., in European countries.

In the United States "gee" directs the animal away from the driver, hence to the right, but in England the same term has the opposite effect because the driver walks on the right hand side of his team. In Virginia mule drivers gee the animals with the cry "hep-yee-ee-a;" in Norfolk, England, "whoosh-wo;" in France, "hue" and "huhaut;" in Germany "hott" and hotte;" in some parts of Russia "haitä," serve the purpose. To direct animals to the left another series of terms is used.

In calling cattle in the field the following cries are used in the localities given: "boss, boss" (Conn.); "sake, sake" (Conn.); "coo, coo" (Va.); "sook, sook," also "sookey" (Md.); "sookow" (Ala.); "tloñ, tloñ" Russia; and for calling horses, "kope, kope" (Md. and Ala.); for calling sheep, "konanny" (Md,); for calling hogs "chee-oo-oo" (Va.).

The undersigned is desirous of collecting words and expressions (oaths excepted) used in addressing domesticated animals in all parts of the United States and in foreign lands.

In particular he seeks information as to:

1. The terms used to start, hasten, haw, gee, back and stop horses, oxen, camels and other animals in harness.

2. Terms used for calling in the field, cattle, horses, mules, asses, camels, sheep, goats, swine, poultry, and other animals.

3. Exclamations used in driving from the person, domestic animals.

4. Any expressions and inarticulate sounds used in addressing domestic animals for any purpose whatever.

5. Expressions used in directing dogs in the field or elsewhere.

6. References to information in works of travel and general literature will be very welcome.

Persons willing to collect and forward the above mentioned data will confer great obligations on the writer; he is already indebted to many correspondents for kind replies to his appeal for the "Counting-out Rhymes of Children," the results of which have been published in a volume with that title. (Elliot Stock, London.)

To indicate the value of vowels in English please use the vowels-signs of Webster's Unabridged, and in cases of difficulty spell phonetically.

All correspondence will be gratefully received and materials used will be credited to the contributors.

Yours truly, H. CARRINGTON BOLTON.

UNIVERSITY CLUB, New York City.

CHARLES LINDEN.

READERS of this journal, to whom the name of Prof. Charles Linden, of Buffalo, has long been familiar, will hear with sadness of his death, under peculiarly painful circumstances, in that city, Friday, Feb. 3. On the 3d of last July Prof. Linden left Buffalo to spend his summer vacation at Carleton, New Brunswick, a French Canadian settlement on the shores of Chaleur Bay, where in former years he had found health and recreation with his rod and gun. The Nouvelle River was full of trout, while the surrounding forests were filled with game. He was alone, but took up his abode with his old friend, J. R. Michaux. After a week or two he began to act queerly, and in a short time it was clear to his friends that his mind had become unbalanced. His Buffalo friends were advised of his condition; Dr. Eugene Smith went to Carleton, and in their company Prof. Linden returned to Buffalo. He was placed in an asylum and tenderly cared for by friends until his death. His age was fifty-six years.

Prof. Linden's career was feelingly outlined to a Buffalo *Courier* reporter by Ottomar Reinecke, the accomplished editor of the *Freie Presse*, as follows: "Prof. Linden was one of the noblest men I ever knew. Twenty-five years ago I brought him to Buffalo, and I think I did a great good to the cause of science when I did it. He was then a sailor on the lakes. He had graduated from one of the high schools of Europe, but his love of nature had brought him to America. I became acquainted with him, and learning of his great love for natural sciences. I talked with the late Judge Clinton about him, and the result was that he was employed to take charge of the collections of the Society of Natural Sciences. He came on here from Chicago, where he had gone with his ship, and took charge immediately. By the zeal he manifested he at once gave to the society an importance it had never before attained. He brought to us the Bodamier collection of birds from Europe, which at the time created a sensation in the world of natural science, and it is to-day the best of its kind in America. Then he began the collection of American birds, and under my guidance he learned to stuff them, which resulted in his getting together a wonderful number of rare specimens. We sent him abroad every summer and he visited almost every country. In Brazil he made a very large collection. He went one season to Florida, where he did immense work among the everglades, working by himself for weeks at a time. In 1872 he went to Hayti and it was the same all through the West Indies, and in the mountains of North Carolina and along the Virginia coast near Fort McHenry. He went a few years ago to the mouth of the Amazon River and explored it as far as San Tara, and he collected a great number of birds on that trip. In Florida he explored the St. John's River, and wherever he went he brought back the results of his labors. Once in the Alleghenies a rich man was so impressed with the value to science of the work he was doing that he gave him a blank check and told him to fill it out for what amount he needed to help him in his studies. Prof. Linden did not accept it, for he had no use for money. He only made friends, and his only knowledge was to study and impart knowledge. A friend in need could ask for anything and be sure of getting it. Of late years he has gone more for pleasure than work to Quebec, where his last affliction came upon him. But his illness dates from his Florida trip, for he suffered greatly from all sorts of exposures. We succeeded in getting him a position in the High school, and he filled it with honor to himself and all connected with him. He organized the Field Club, and in his classes were found the best scholars in the school, or in Buffalo for that matter, and if you talked to them you will find that they all admired and loved him. He leaves a great circle of friends who will deeply regret his untimely end. He was a correspondent of the papers both of this country and Europe, many and a good article *The Courier* has printed from his pen. He was born in Breslau, Germany, in the province of Siliesia, and his mother and sister still reside there. It will be years before we will get another man like him. None of his scholars were ever rejected by the State Board of Regents, I can tell you. He did a great deal of collecting for the Harvard museum, all the birds that were new or doubtful being sent there to be identified. In 1876 he had a novel experience. In the month of July in company with Judge George A. Lewis, a Mr. Sawyer and a Harvard undergraduate, he hired a schooner in Boston and sailed up the Labrador coast, where the party was shipwrecked. Prof. Linden got terribly excited for fear his friends would be lost. For himself he said he did not care, but he thought too much of his friends to have them perish. After some scolding at the captain he ordered Judge Lewis to tie a rope about his waist and swim ashore. The Judge was equal to the emergency, at last reaching a great rock, to which he fastened the line, and by its aid the party reached terra firma, not much the worse off. The schooner was broken up on the rocks, but the bold navigators were picked up by an English brig and were put ashore at one of the French-Canadian ports some hundreds of miles below. After being safely delivered from their peril, the party visited Carleton and other settlements on the bay of Chaleur, in the province of Quebec, and Prof. Linden was so delighted with the spot that he had visited it nearly every summer since. Last year was not an exception, and he left Buffalo July 3 for Carleton. In occasional letters he spoke of enjoying himself in sailing and fishing, being surrounded by a class of people whose hospitality made him feel much at home.

"He used to have a room six or eight years ago over the old building occupied by the Young Men's Association. Judge Clinton and I went there several times, and we concluded that it was only a matter of time when he would burn to death, for if the place got on fire there was no way for him to get out. At last he consented that we should provide him with a knotted rope and we did so. One morning he rushed into my office and thanked me for saving his life. It seems that the ash-box caught fire and he woke up and found himself half dead from suffocation. He grabbed his watch, money and guns and slid down the rope, escaping without a scratch."

"He was known to many thousands of people in this city," says the *Courier*, "and by many of them he was tenderly loved, for a nobler-hearted man had never made Buffalo his residence."

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

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EXPERIENCE IN MAINE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Having read in a late issue of your excellent journal an article entitled "Big Game of Maine," I beg leave to relate my recent experience in that State with a view of getting a glimpse of some big game.

The section I visited lies about fifty miles northwest of Moosehead Lake, and is most accessible by the way of Canada, being only fifteen or twenty miles from the border. I was at first much surprised to find so little game, and one could travel all day without seeing any marks of deer. In fact, in the country I traversed, there was not more than one deer where there are six in some parts of the Adirondacks. No signs of moose or car bou could be found, until we had reached a point fifteen or twenty miles from any public road, and even there I only saw where one or two moose had been feeding a month previous.

From reliable information obtained while there, I learned that the guides and hunters who at that point live in Canada, make a business of going over the border into Maine on the deep snows and crusting deer and moose. Especially do they range the whole country in quest of moose, and kill all they can find at any season without regard to law or with a view of saving anything more than the skins; having lost their horns, their heads as specimens are worthless.

I could not learn that a game warden had ever visited that section of country. And those so inclined felt secure in killing game in any way and at any time they were likely to be most successful.

A guide told me that last winter he caught a herd of caribou on a pond playing on the ice, and killed four of them, and would have killed more had they not got out of his way, and that too in the close season. He admits killing five caribou last year, while the law of Maine allows only two.

No one there seemed to pay any regard to game laws, in fact, everybody seemed ignorant that there was any law against killing game at any time. In view of all this information I ceased to wonder that game was scarce in that locality.

I have a friend who, during the past fall, visited the same locality with the same object in view. Judging from a letter now before me he had about the same experiences, and arrived at the same conclusions. After hunting six weeks he succeeded in bagging one deer. Paid his guide $60 for services, besides leaving him a good winter camp, with cooking utensils, and provisions enough to last him all through the cru ti ig season they m ke so much account of there, besides leaving $25 for other incidendal expenses. He took the saddle of his deer and started for his home in New York State.

At the border between Maine and Canada he obtained a certificate, certifying to the Canadian officials that to his certain knowledge the bearer's venison was killed in the State of Maine. But on arriving at the express office the agent refused to transport it, and he was obliged to dispose of it to escape confiscation. On the whole he seems pretty well disgusted, and in view of the loss of his hard-earned trophies, and in relation to the officers whose duty it should be to protect the game, he says, "They can sit around a hot stove while the worthless skin-hunter and vagabond guides are crusting the last specimen of their noble game, while neither the State of Maine nor the Dominion of Canada got one farthing. But a non-resident who would leave $50 for every animal killed is fleeced at every corner." I cannot, of course, speak for other parts of Maine, but the locality I visited last fall will require a thorough revolution and an enforcement of the game laws for a long time before big game become plentiful. MUSSET.

NUMBER FOUR, N. Y.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Having returned from a recent camp-out in the wilds of Maine in search of game, and thinking a few notes might be of interest to some sportsman undecided as to future resorts, I am induced to say that no person living in the Eastern States need make a trip thousands of miles West to find game in abundance. The northern half of the State of Maine, and in fact the western part, as far south as the Dead River region, abounds with bear, deer, caribou and some moose. Should this territory seem too small, the Dominion of Canada can be added to the list. Two of us while camping on the north side of Moose River last November, concluded to explore some of those snow-capped ranges which lie ten or twelve miles distant from our camp. So we packed up our kit with provisions for a week, and shouldering guns set forth. The second afternoon we reached the foot of the range, stuck up our canvas tent, cut some wood and finished the day looking for signs, which proved to be numerous in all directions. The snow in the valleys at this time was scant 2in. deep upon the ground, and as the leaves were frozen, successful stalking was out of the question. But as several fresh trails of caribou seemed to be unsuspiciously moving around, we decided to give them a trial early next morning. The night passed off slowly as repeated turns had to be taken in replenishing the fire. Morning came, and after breakfast we set out to climb the mountain, which it took two hours and a half to accomplish.

The snow became deeper and deeper at every step until we found ourselves wading through 18in. Shortly after reaching the summit, we struck a fresh trail of caribou which we followed over into a sag in the mountain, where we came upon a regular yard, packed and trodden down hard, as they apparantly come in from all directions to lie down and rest over night. Old and fresh beds were there in profusion, some of them showing tracks of the hoof 6in. in diameter. The bark from numerous small saplings had been scraped by the bulls in burnishing up their antlers higher than I could reach. After looking this ground over carefully we took out upon a fresh trail, following but a short distance to where the game had either heard or winded us and taken fright, leading off over the sidehill at a fearful pace. Being convinced that further attempts to sight the herd would prove unavailing, we turned, and by a circuitous route made back to camp.

The next two days were spent like the first in ascending the summit early in the morning, and following fresh trails till the game was started, when it would be given up and a return made to camp.

We now waited two days for a change of weather, when the snow fell, to our disgust, 20in. during one day and part of a night, compelling us to hasten back to the home camp near the railroad, thus ending our hunt for caribou for the season.

Notwithstanding this seeming ill-luck, we still flatter ourselves that had we been there one month earlier in the season, to have taken advantage of the first few light snows, we could have got within range of this game as easily as up to the Virginia deer.

From what I saw as well as learned from a noted hunter of that vicinity about the caribou, I think it holds its own against hunters and the inroads of civilization, better than any other of the deer family. The peculiar construction of its feet enables it to scurry off on top of a light snow quite like a rabbit, or on top of a thin crust where a dog would hardly venture. It never frequents by night lakes or ponds to feed or fight flies, to be potted over by the jack-hunter; nor can it be run to water by dogs in summer. It is seldom if ever obliged to yard, as the moose or deer, for deep snows in winter, thus eluding both the jack and crust-hunters as well as the hound. The only successful mode of capture being by stalking upon a light snow, it would seem to be, and probably is, about the only animal we have that can not be successfully legislated into the game bag. Notwithstanding it has been stalked by the Indian as well as the white man for many years past, it still roams over the wooded highlands of the Pine Tree State in large herds, and will furnish ample recreation for future sportsmen after most other game on the continent has become extinct. CAP LOCK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The later reports from the Maine hunting and fishing regions indicate that the people are just digging out from one of the worst snowstorms and cold snaps on the records of that by-no-means warm State. The snow is remarkably deep in the woods. This is favorable, so far, to the moose and deer, but the danger is ahead. Such snows are liable to be covered in March and April by crusts. The deep snows of a year ago saved the moose and deer, except in the vicinity of the lumber camps; for these snows were not followed by crusts. This year the worst may be yet to come.

There is very little money in the hands of the Fish and Game Commission to do the work of protecting this most noble of game, hence the hopeful hunter of the legitimate season must look to kind nature to conserve the game. No hunting could have been done in the woods of Maine for at least twenty days the last of January, and it has taken at least a week into February to render the roads in the settlements passable; so that nearly a month of the time of danger is past. Recent letters from the Maine lake regions, or rather the nearer lake regions, indicate that very little hunting was done after the close season began, even during the few days of pleasant weather and little snow the first of January.

Mrs. Sessions writes from the South Arm, Richardson Lake, that the hunting generally stopped as soon as the law came on. She also writes that two caribou were killed on or near the lake road, just before Christmas. Hence it would seem that the caribou of the monstrous track, which set so many of the sportsmen crazy, who were shown the great footprints last summer and a year ago, that this old fellow has fallen. Still there may be more of them. The theory is that this game animal is also on the increase, under the protection that is granted by the well disposed hunters. I am very glad to be able to state that poaching is not the order of the day in the vicinity of Andover. Indeed the sentiment is better there than at Upton, only a few miles further to the west.

Again Mrs. Sessions writes that a couple of hunters stopped with her to dinner a day or two before Christmas. They had succeeded in killing a deer and they invited her to go down to the wharf and see it. She went, and as she writes, "I have been mad with myself ever since; the little creature looked so pretty and so innocent! I wish that I had never seen it. I cannot understand why it is that men want to kill all that is pretty and harmless in the woods." Well, if our wives, our mothers and our sisters were the only hunters, there would be little need of protective game laws. But not so with the fish protective laws; for I could give the readers of the good FOREST AND STREAM the names of a number of ladies who are perfect trout killers with the fly-rod, but they "don't want their names mentioned." Some of them are remarkably fond of trolling, too, and one I know has a record of two over 4lb. trout in one day. Then there is another lady, a little afraid of a boat or a canoe, but she does delight in standing on our wharf at the camp and catching chubs by the hour. Her record must be up among the bushels of chubs. Indeed, last summer she kept our bait pails nearly full of minnows; only saving the little ones from her chubbing. Well, that makes us think of being there again. Only about three short months and the time will have come. Mrs. Sessions writes that the ice is very poor and made up largely of snow. Indeed, one of the lumber toating teams broke in at the Narrows the other day, and the horses were drowned, so poor is the ice. Such ice should go out early; but very much depends on the April and May weather.

SPECIAL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have offered $25 for the conviction of any person, during this close season, for killing moose, deer or caribou in the State of Maine. The notice will appear in the Lewiston Falls *Journal*. Who will do likewise to make it warm for them? N. C. L.

SALEM, Mass.

AT CLOSE QUARTERS WITH A BUCK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following extracts are from a letter written by my nephew, who is attached to a surveying party in Colorado. They may interest some of your readers.—F.

RIFLE CREEK, Col., Jan. 9.—*Dear Uncle Frank:* Perhaps you may be astonished to hear from such a place, but it is a fine country for large game. I received a letter from father the other day in which he stated that you were thinking of coming out here. Let me write a hint or two just as if you were starting to-morrow. Like a monster fool, I was told to buy a .44-40 Winchester, 73 model magazine, "it was always easy to get ammunition." I did so, but sold it for half price before I had been here two weeks. I have ordered a .45-90 single Winchester with Lyman sights, one that will kill. The best time to hunt blacktail deer is in November, then the bucks are very fat and are traveling down from the back mountains to the valleys. I have seen eight or nine hundred in a bunch, but there are usually from five to thirty. The greatest number I ever killed in one day was seven, it is one thing to see them and another to get them, not to speak of packing them into camp.

The place where I went was about six or seven miles from the head of the ditch on which I am at work, there is a horse trail all the way up to a good log cabin where I camped, it is on what is called the "old Ute hunting ground." The surface is rolling and covered with aspen and patches of bunch grass, there are no rattlesnakes, no flies, in fact nothing but deer and an occasional elk, there are plenty of bears and mountain lions, but it is very seldom that one is seen, it is always an accident if you run on one. It is absolutely essential to have at least three blankets, as it freezes every night in the year but is warm and hot at noon. At this time there are plenty of deer within a half mile of our camp, but the bucks are lean and the snow is so deep upon the sidehills that it is hard to get them after shooting one.

The Denver & Rio Grande Railroad runs to Glenwood Springs, from whence we run due east for 21 miles by stage or horse, thence on a random line N. 45° E. for 10 miles, when you are hedged in by deer, or at least you would have been this past season. About a week ago a ranchman wanted me to go up with him to look for a pony of his that had strayed, so I got my horse and a .45-70 rifle, he called his dog and we went up back of the road not more than a quarter of a mile till we saw a band of six deer. Winslow fired at a big buck and evidently missed. I fired through the aspen timber; the bullet went along the skin of the deer's back and plowed up the snow beyond. At this he turned and walked toward us, about 150yds. off. Winslow shot and I fired, I shot and Winslow fired till the deer caved in on the snow. The underbrush was so thick that it was hard to get a good shot. I was nearer and ran down to him. I was just going to shoot into the back of his head, for I saw he was not dead, when Winslow came up and said "Don't shoot!" so I stepped back a yard or two from the deer's tail, expecting to see some fun when he started to cut the buck's throat; I knew there would be some kicking. At that instant the dog came up and made a dash for the deer's head, upon which the buck starts up, wheels about and makes one jump at me. I had no time to aim, or in fact to bring my rifle up, but pulled it off at him. I found afterward that the bullet struck his face and ground along his neck under the skin. At the shot he rushed away out in the open, but the dog brought him to bay and I gave him one between the horns for a finisher. He was not three feet from me when he turned. As he was weighed and not found wanting in the regulation 250lbs., I should not care to have been punched with his points, of which he had seventeen in all. P.

EXPLANATIONS AND FELICITATIONS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Please allow me space in your columns to straighten out a little your newsy correspondent "Special." At present he seems to have been thrown off the scent of Maine deer poachers, and it seems too bad for him to get so very heated on the wrong track. In your issue of Jan. 19 was a communication in which he gives our Phillips *Phonograph* a general "sitting down on." The cause of his wrath seems to be mostly the following item, which I give in full as it appeared in that paper:

C. B. Curtis, of Gorham, N. H., has been stopping at West Phillips the past week. Curtis, be it remembered, is the boy who figured so conspicuously in the fight when the *Phonograph* Jumbo bear was killed. He arrived too late this year for a bear hunt, but on the first day of January succeeded in capturing a fine deer, which he took to his home the next day to present to his many friends. Go for him, George.

Now, the deer referred to was a dear young lady, as appears from this marriage notice printed in the same issue of the *Phonograph:*

Phillips, Jan. 1, by Rev. T. N. Kewley, Mr. G. Bert Curtis, of Gorham, N. H., and Miss Carrie E. Kempton, of West Phillips.

"Special" goes on in this way in regard to such wicked business:

This item was written from West Phillips, Me., and the sportsman mentioned was from New York. It is against the law to ship game out of that State. The George mentioned is Game Warden George D. Huntoon, of Rangeley. The deer was killed after the season was closed, and yet the local paper has no word of encouragement for the game warden; neither is it in sympathy with the enforcement of wholesome statutes for the protection of what might be made of great value to the locality where the paper is published.

Now, to make everything pleasant, do you not think it would be about the correct thing for "Special" to express a couple of boxes of choice Havanas up this way? I will do him the favor to see that they are passed around.

For the further benefit of "Special" I will state that there are four hunters on Dead River by the name of Douglas. Two days ago I saw a man with whom I am well acquainted and whose word I consider above question, who is spending the winter on the Spencer, which is a stream that runs into Dead River. The moose were all killed in that vicinity, one within a mile and a half of his camp. He says that as far as he knows there is not a suspicion entertained there that any man has killed more than one moose. The names of the hunters who are credited with the killing are as follows: Andrew Douglas, his son, Gus Douglas, Joe St. Ober (Indian), Ike James and a Mr. Savage. These are the facts as they were told to me by a man who I am sure would tell them as nearly right as he knew. It may be that the law has been broken there, but what is the use of accusing a man or men through the public press with only suspicion on which to base the charges? I do not wish to shield a guilty moose killer in the least, neither do I wish to see an innocent man wrongfully accused.

FRED C. BARKER.

RANGELEY, Maine.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I learn, by way of the daily papers, that the monster moose, killed in the Dead River region this winter, and of which the FOREST AND STREAM has already had an account, is being mounted for the Smithsonian Institute.

Another well-known sportsman and celebrated guide is gone—that is into the ranks of matrimony. The *Boston Herald* says that "One of the happiest of the occasions that are always happy, was that of the marriage of Capt. Fred C. Barker of Camp Bema and Rangeley steamboat fame, to Miss Ella F. Kimball of Rangeley, Me. The event took place at Rangeley, Feb. 2. There are few men better known to the numerous sportsmen who visit that attractive region than Capt. Fred, and there are few to whom more hearty congratulations will be extended. The captain has been wedded to his steamers in the summer, and to his hunting and trapping expeditions in winter. None have been more successful in pleasing the sportsmen who have patronized him, and his woods expeditions have ripened into a knowledge of the forest and its inhabitants at once practical and valuable. But the wonder to the sportsmen will be 'how he came to go and do so?' and whether he could have been meditating such a step when he has been on those long tramps, alone through the woods, to Parmachenee, to see his friend John Danforth? Capt. Fred is well-known in Boston from his lectures on hunting and trapping."

The readers of the FOREST AND STREAM are also acquainted with Capt. Fred, and thousands of them will join in congratulations; but they will hardly wish him too many repetitions of the day. The captain is a warm friend of this same FOREST AND STREAM, and copies of the latest numbers are generally to be found on his little steamers as they ply across the lakes in summer time.

SPECIAL.

DEER DRIVING IN DAKOTA.

FOR the last hunt on the last day in 1887, we left town at 9 o'clock A. M., and drove about three miles north. The day was stormy, and one of the worst of the season. The dogs were put out about 10 o'clock, and in a very few minutes they were on the fresh tracks of two deer. The wind blew so fiercely that we could not hear the dogs when south of us for more than an eighth of a mile, and often not then. Mr. O. F. D. was standing in an old wood road, and hearing the hounds near by looked up, and there stood a fine large doe. With double-barreled shotgun, loaded with buckshot, at a distance of 40yds., he fired and missed the deer; but he declared he could have killed a chicken or a rabbit at the same shot. About the same time a large buck with immense horns came trotting slowly past Mr. T. G. He said he was so near that he was certain he could hit the deer's neck, and shot at it; but scored a clean miss and saw the deer bound away. Mr. R. and Mr. W. had good shots, all missing. We ought to have brought home at least four deer. But these same gentlemen have brought in lots of them, making fine shots and having fine sport.

The hounds are slow, very slow; a man can walk as fast as they go; and if a deer is in sight, they seem to pay no attention to it, but to the track. A fast hound would not live here forty-eight hours, as they would be shot; but every one knows that these dogs do not drive deer out of the country, and the deer are not afraid of them, and keep only a short distance ahead. There never were known to be so many deer so near town. W.

BISMARCK, Dakota, Jan. 5.

THE HUNTING RIFLE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

For years people have been discussing in the columns of your paper the choice of a hunting rifle.

Numerous articles, intended to be exhaustive, have been written upon the subject of trajectory, and other communications have dealt with different details of construction, sights, and the like. I have read nearly all that you printed about these matters, and although I have hunted every year, I am still using the same gun I did ten years ago. I could get a better one—that is to say, there are many that have a flatter trajectory, use more powder, carry more lead and possess I know not what other advantages, if such they are and not merely differences—but why should I? I can do all I wish to do with the rifle I have. I can knock off a grouse's head at 20yds., or kill a moose at 200. The gun is an ordinary '73 model, 20in., round-barreled Winchester; a weapon that to some of your correspondents would be a thing to be avoided as incapable and deficient in nearly every requisite of what is their ideal of "a hunting rifle." Now, I have an idea which the majority of writers on "choice" have not. I do not wish "a hunting rifle." Give me a fair rifle and I will do the hunting myself. My idea is that the discussion should be rather as to the "choice of a rifle for a hunting man." That a man who can hunt should have a good gun is sensible, but that any man, hunter or not, should have "a hunting rifle" such as seems to be in the minds of a good many of the choosers—a weapon that, like the magic ones in the fairy tales, has only to be pointed vaguely anywhere in the general direction of the object desired to insure its downfall—is nonsense.

Hunting is one of the things that, in this age of mechanical contrivances, cannot be done by machinery. I know of no apparatus for determining the freshness of tracks, their direction, which is which, what they show as to the whereabouts of game at any moment, etc., etc. The hunter, fortunately, must do something himself, although it is true that this is opposed to the spirit of the age, which desires to do as little, and get as much for it, as possible. Of course, the use to which a gun is to be put must affect the choice of a suitable one. The largest animal we have east of the Mississippi is the moose, and a gun that will kill one of these at 200 or 250yds. answers every purpose.

In the hunting in this eastern region very few shots are made at as much as 200yds., still fewer over that distance, and I can see no necessity for the large bores and heavy powder charges advocated by so many people.

In a late number of your paper I read an article praising the powers and performances of a Sharp gun, describing the geographical distribution of the fragments of a squirrel which had been sitting on the ground and near which a ball from this formidable "hunting gun" had struck, and also the wrecking of a deer's head by another shot from the same battery. Now of what use would such a weapon be to any hunter this side the great river or in Ontario and the eastern Canadian country? I am sure I do not want a gun that destroys game; that casts the fragment of an ear of a squirrel one place and the half of its hindleg another; that "wrecks" a deer's head or that makes a hole into which one's unclinched hand can be passed. I prefer to use a weapon with which I can kill such game as I wish at any reasonable distance, and kill it with the least injury to the carcass, hide, etc. If my hunting and shooting powers are deficient, I would rather go on as I am than make up for these shortcomings by the use of a cannon that is sure death if it hits within three feet of where I would put a ball if I could. This is somewhat in accord with the principle that actuates a fisherman to use a light rod and tackle instead of a pole and cord. I have never hunted west of the Mississippi, but if the numerous articles published from time to time in the FOREST AND STREAM, describing the events in that region, are true, the plan there seems to be to shoot when any game comes in sight and to keep on shooting as long as it remains there. Of course, in that kind of shooting, one needs something that will kill no matter where it hits, if at all. So, also, if a man is to potter about after grizzly bears he will be likely to ask for a heavier gun than mine, because his object is to destroy a noxious, dangerous beast, not as in deer hunting or the like, to kill so as to save the animal in the best possible condition. So much for guns in general, now a word or two as to sights.

East of the Mississippi, where in hunting the shooting is seldom over 200 or 300yds., as I have said, there is no necessity for using an elevating sight. If a man has a sufficiently correct eye to tell at a glance how far away game is—and he must do that to be able to set his sight at the proper elevation—it should be correct enough to enable him to make a proper allowance in aiming with a fixed sight, and he should do this at once easily and naturally, without conscious thought and effort, or estimation of distance and subsequent calculation of allowance.

I use a simple solid flat-topped hind sight with a rather coarse V-shaped notch in it. The front sight is filed flat on top, so as to be about wide enough to fill the notch when down level with the top of the hind sight. This is the sight for 100yds.; for other distances it is easy to draw coarse or fine as required. Some fifteen years or so ago Capt. A. A. Clay, of Pennsylvania, invented the only peep sight I know of that is really a good hunting sight. It is made by drilling a hole through the hind sight just below the bottom of the notch. As the size of the hole and the distance from the notch depend upon the shooter's eye, and whether the sight is to be on the barrel or the small of the stock, they can be determined by making cardboard or other patterns and trying them. The front sight is cut under a little at the rear so that its top is nearer the eye than its base, and has inserted in this top at an angle so as to catch the light, a small bar of silver, ivory, or the like. This is a good sight and infinitely preferable to the Lyman. Using it is not like squinting through a knot hole; it allows the game to be seen and aim to be taken as quickly as with an ordinary open notch. As soon as the front sight drops down into the notch of the hind one it naturally finds the center of the hole into which the notch apparently opens, for the bar which separates the two disappears. The hind sight can be set on the small of the stock or on the level as best suits whoever is to use it. A good many hunters and good shots have used this sight and like it. I have one I have had since 1875, but used very little because I prefer a fixed sight to an elevating one, and a plain notch to any kind of peep hole. No doubt many of your readers will think my style of sight, especially on so short a barrel, too coarse for any sort of good work, but when I look back over a record of hunting from 1870 to now, with this kind of sight—for I hunted of course before then—I do not see how I could well have bettered my shooting with any kind of sight, nor do I see where any of those I came in contact with did any better, whether on squirrels with long, old-fashioned "mountain rifles," or with modern breechloaders after moose and the like.

CECIL CLAY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 28.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following is submitted as demonstrating the wide range of usefulness covered by a single weapon, and which may be developed by very simple and practicable means.

Personally I prefer the .32-cal. rifle to the .22, even for short range and light shooting, as being less trifling and not so much like a plaything, and as being instantly available, under judicious management, for much more telling work than the .22 is capable of under any circumstances, while it may also be made to answer most of the requirements of the latter with very little trouble.

Under this idea I recently set about making some trials with a view to bringing out the possibilities in both directions from what may be considered middle ground.

As a preliminary matter I procured samples of the following named bullets, all of the grooved variety, viz.: Ballard .32-165, Maynard .32-153, Remington .32-125, Winchester .32-115, Smith & Wesson .32-85, and a round bullet of about 50grs. (130 to the pound). Of these I found all but the Ballard and Remington samples to be interchangeable, the former being larger than any of the others in diameter, and the latter much smaller. These were consequently laid aside.

As all rifles by the leading makers may be regarded as about equally good, the sportsman may safely be guided in a selection by his individual preference for such matters of detail as breech mechanism, style, etc. In my own case the Maynard rifle was chosen mainly because of the facility with which the barrel may be detached and the arm packed for transportation. The barrel is 24in. long and adapted to the Winchester .32-20-115 cartridge.

In my experiments with the round ball I found that by using from 5 to 15grs. of powder I could get accurate work up to about 50yds. The best results were obtained by loading the shell three-fourths full of powder, placing on it a thick wad cut from ordinary gun wadding with a No. 10 "belt punch" (to be had at any hardware store) and seating the ball with sufficient pressure to make it bind firmly in the mouth of the shell. If the ball is of proper size a little more than half's it bulk will be exposed. Contrary to my expectations I found that the bullet, when thus inserted and a moderate pressure exerted, was held quite firmly and would not fall out under fair usage, even though the larger part was exposed.

The advantage in selecting a ball rather full in size lies in the fact that it will more completely fill the bore and take the rifling better than a smaller size, it being shot naked, but of course lubricated in the usual manner.

By reducing the amount of powder and increasing the wadding this cartridge may readily be adapted to indoor shooting, if desired, and a minimum of noise, smoke and cost be realized.

Touching the matter of expense, to which some of us at least are not indifferent, it may be stated that the cost per hundred shots may be figured down to about forty cents, when full quantity of powder is used. The shells, as a matter of course, being considered part of the original outfit, as they will last a long time.

Allowing the above to suffice as showing what may be accomplished on the descending scale in the .32 line, I will state as an illustration of its capabilities in the other direction, that a well-known and very successful hunter and guide of the Cheat River region in West Virginia, whose acquaintance I made last fall, was using a .32-20-115 Winchester rifle as a general hunting arm. When I expressed surprise at his choice of so small a size, he told me that during the short time he had owned the gun it had killed eleven deer, none of which had gone out of his sight after being hit.

His somewhat remarkable success may, however, be considered as largely owing to his skill as a shot. He can usually put his bullets where they will tell most effectually, in which event one size is about as good as another. I do not wish to be understood as advocating so light a cartridge for deer shooting generally, but cite this instance simply as an example of what so-called "pop-guns" are capable of when put to the test.

For distances between 50 and 100yds. I have found the Smith & Wesson 85gr. bullet very satisfactory. In fact, I find on referring to my score book, that the best shooting there recorded at both the above distances has been done with this bullet and the full powder charge without wadding. Its advantages, within the limits named, are less dangerous range, entire absence of perceptible recoil, lower curve, involving less trouble with elevation, etc., and some difference in cost compared with the regular bullet.

I have also tried, with fair success, a bushing or false chamber made by drilling and reaming the rear end of the regular shells, which is somewhat bottle shaped, until an ordinary .32 short C. F. cartridge will enter freely. The head of the 20gr. shell must also be reduced in thickness so as to make room for the rim of the straight one. The thickness of metal around the base of the former is ample for this purpose. Although I have not made a thorough test of this device, I am persuaded that it affords a practical method of changing from the use of the one kind of ammunition to the other whenever circumstances may make such change temporarily desirable.

In altering the 20gr. shell it should be left full length, the forward part serving to guide the bullet of the short cartridge into the rifling with the requisite precision.

W. D. ZIMMERMAN.

NORRISTOWN, Pa.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Feb. 3.—The two weeks of warm weather we have had have started the streams to running and the lakes and ponds are filled with water. Several large flocks of wild geese have been seen in the past few days, and quite a number have been killed. A few flocks of ducks have also made their appearance. I note that prairie chickens seem to have wintered well, as there are several large flocks of fifty or more in each on my farm in Atchison county. Quail are very scarce.—JR.

SAILING FOR DUCKS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of yesterday I noticed an article on Long Island duck shooting, in which the writer states that he cannot see how running ducks down with a steamer can do more harm than stringing a line of boats off a point. Admitting that the harm is equal, two wrongs do not make a right. We must allow duck shooting within a limit, and if a certain ratio of ducks that come to our bays in the fall and winter are to be killed, is it not better that most if not all devotees of the sport should obtain a few ducks, than that a few sportsmen should have all? Certainly the average sportsman cannot indulge in the luxury of a steam yacht, and if he could the shooting in our waters would be of short duration. If we are to have steamers going at the rate of ten miles an hour constantly chasing ducks from their feeding grounds, we can with safety pronounce the last solemn rites over beach and point shooting, as they will be things of the past.

I am not familiar with the shooting at Mamaroneck or Captain's Island, but I am thoroughly familiar with that to be had in Gardiner and Peconic bays. Previous to the passage of the present law the beach and point shooting was excellent along those bays, beginning Oct. 1 and running far into cold weather. Where it was not uncommon season before last for a fair shot to bag from six to twelve birds for a morning's work, this season he would be fortunate if he got one duck in from six to twelve mornings. This was the case at all points along these bays. Now there certainly must be some cause for this radical change. The feeding grounds are there still, and the cold weather brought along the birds as in previous years, why did they not remain until the bays closed with ice, as they had always done? For the simple reason that they were driven out and off from their feeding grounds. As soon as the open season began two or three men in their steam yachts commenced at the headwaters of Peconic Bay and chased everything before them almost to Montauk Point. Every day from sunrise to sunset they were cruising about under full head of steam chasing the birds until the ocean from Montauk to South Hampton was black with them. And while they got a few birds, they prevented every one else from getting any. They do a great harm for very little sport. If this law continues, duck shooting will soon become an unknown thing on the east end of Long Island. The law is very obnoxious to sportsmen in general in this section, and ought to be repealed.

J. M. M.

SAILING FOR ANTELOPE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I don't like to see so much loose criticism in the papers about my hunting adventures on the prairies, and especially my manner of shooting antelope, so I will tell your readers how it was done. I built a wind wagon (if you know what that is) and rigged it up with sail enough to drive it over the level prarie, when the fall breezes blow. Then taking my crew of four, well armed with repeaters and shotguns, we would sail around till we got to windward of a herd of antelope, when we would run slap-dash at them, and as they always run up wind, we'd give them Hail Columbia as we passed. We always got more or less as we had plenty of cartridges, but we never could get the cripples, for they could run up wind faster than we and able to beat our wind wagon. Still, as we went to shoot, that didn't make any difference, as we were always able to kill enough to take home.

After several days of grand sport we found the antelope getting wild, so my friend, Major Smith, of the Fifth Regiment U. S. Horse Marines, then stationed at Fort Mercury, kindly loaned me a Gatling which, mounted on our bow, did great execution. We enjoyed a week or so hunting, when the horrid hunters banded together and complained that we were ruining the hunting (did you ever hear anything so absurd?) and made it so unpleasant for us that finally we had to stop.

Was it not a shame to make a row? And then it must be remembered, too, that we did not get more than one antelope out of every six or seven knocked down, so there was a plenty left, if they got well of their wounds.

SANGWILLAH.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY ASSOCIATION.—The Middlesex County Association for the Protection of Game and Fish, held their first banquet at Hotel Chafee, Middletown, Conn., Jan. 31. The members convened at the hotel at 8 o'clock, and after transacting business adjourned to the spacious dining-room, where an elaborate dinner was in readiness. It was voted to purchase trout fry and stock the streams in this locality, also quail, to replace those that had succumbed to the severe winter. Steps were taken to induce farmers who knew of any destitute quail in their locality to report the same to the association and they will provide feed for them. The society in the past few years has stocked the streams with 67,000 trout fry, in addition to those gratuitously furnished by the State. It was also voted to take steps for the formation of other societies of a like nature; and also toward a State association for the protection of game. Mr. Collins, of Hartford, warden of the Hartford County Association, gave some very interesting facts about his success as game warden. The following members were present: J. W. Alsop, Col. John C. Broatch, Capt. C. W. Harris, A. W. Bacon, E. N. Hubbard, Samuel Russell, C. E. Jackson, A. R. Huntley, Wm. Lyman, Jas. K. Kelsey, John H. Sage, Frank Brainerd, O. V. Coffin, J. N. Camp, Wm. VanDuersen, John R. Pitt, Wm. Jamieson, J. W. Trantum, Geo. M. Pratt, T. P. Bill, M. W. Hennigar, G. N. Clark, G. H. Parkinson, A. G. McKee, Wm. Lane, Geo. A. Chafee, S. A. Robinson, C. G. R. Vinal, Mayor C. R. Lewis, Edward Jackson, A. Putnam. Host Chafee, of the hotel, who is a member of the association, displayed considerable taste in decorating the tables, and the feast was all that could be desired. The following officers were elected: President, Hon. Joseph W. Alsop; Vice-Presidents, Robert N. Jackson, James A. Kelsey, Middletown; William Lyman, Middlefield; John H. Sage, Portland; Secretary, Col. John C. Broatch; Treasurer, Capt. Chas. W. Harris; Executive Committee, Samuel Russell, Augustus Putnam, Geo. A. Chafee, Albert R. Huntley; Counsel, Silas A. Robinson.

SHARP-TAILED GROUSE are sold in the Boston markets under the name of prairie chickens. For the table the sharp-tailed is the finer bird.

A BRUSH WITH EPHRAIM.

IT was in the year 1852 that Dr. F. closed his office door in a mining camp, to spend a few days at his ranch down in the valley. At that season of the year it was a very busy time with the field hands. But the Doctor being a very kind-hearted gentleman, told them to rest in the morning until breakfast time and he would catch up the horses. So the next morning at the break of day he saddled his horse and rode out in the valley. He had not ridden far before he saw some object in the distance which he thought to be one of the horses. On he went until quite near, when to his surprise it proved to be a grizzly bear. The Doctor quickly turned about, took his back tracks and was soon at his ranch-house door. He called his men, told them what he had found, and said he would ride up and down the main road and invite all his neighbors to the hunt.

It was but a short time before they arrived, mounted and equipped in good style as they thought, some armed with rifles, some with smoothbores and some with army revolvers, all muzzleloaders in those days. The plan was soon made to ride in single file within short range of one another, and to skirt the edge of the valley near the foot-hills, and finally out-flank and cut off Bruin from the mountains. But in this they failed, for the bear, taking in the situation, left in good time for the highlands.

Thereupon the whole line of hunters (except one) dashed on upon his trail. This one, Mr. B., started around the opposite brow of the hill hoping to cut off the bear. In this he succeeded much sooner than he anticipated, for all at once he met bruin face to face. The old man soon unhitched the contents of his smoothbore, which set the bear in a terrible rage, and Mr. B., not liking the looks of his eyes nor the sound of his voice, made up his mind very quickly to take his back tracks to the valley. It was then and there that the race commenced between life and death, and it looked as if death might win. Nevertheless Mr. B. rolled the large Mexican spurs up his pony's flanks, and at nearly every leap gave a whoop, which rang out on the mountain air and even reached the ears of the pursuing party. On, on they came with lightning speed, and at the edge of the valley are within range. Now every man shoots at will. Some of the shots sting bitterly; and to the great joy of old old Mr. B., bruin falls to the ground to rise no more.

NORTH WINTERPORT, Me. L. H. S.

AUXILIARY RIFLE BARRELS FOR SHOTGUNS.—I noticed some time ago an inquiry of those who had experience about auxiliary rifle barrels for shotguns; and although many must be in use in this country, but little response was made. I have a fine shotgun and fine auxiliary barrel plated, and plated front protector, as also a breech sight to use as peep. This sight can be made to slide from side to side. I have had these arms several years. The rifle barrel was discarded for the following reasons: I found that when the rifle barrel was used in the right barrel the ball struck about a foot to the left at 50yds.; and when fired in the left barrel it struck about a foot to the right. That is the lines of fire crossed each other near the muzzle. At the same time when shot was fired from the gun barrels it went very accurately at the same distance. I suppose this is because the shot takes its direction from the last few inches of the muzzle, whereas the rifle barrel was held in position in the direction of the axis of the gun barrel at is breech. The recoil of the powder charge was so great that it blew the primer from the cartridge against the firing pin with such force that it bent the pin so it would not work and had to be repaired by the gunsmith. My experience is given that my brother sportsmen who think of using auxiliary barrels may move with caution and know that all auxiliary barrels are not fine shooting arms even under favorable conditions.—HOCK-O-MOCK (Bath, Me.).

ARKANSAS VARMINTS.—Beebe, Ark., Jan. 28.—Some time ago I promised to give you an account of a wolf chase, but I cannot do it, as we have no dogs that will trail them. Wolves are to be heard any night running, and wolf sign is plenty. Stories of encounters with wolves and panthers are told around the fires at night, some of them bordering on the improbable and almost beyond belief. One man fought a panther successfully with a club and got off without a scratch. Frank Ford killed a large panther with his fists. Jack Rudolf, a young trapper, killed a half-grown panther with his hunting knife. A farmer named Cramer is reported to have been chased by wolves. Game is plenty. I am going trapping for fur as soon as the waters go down a little more, and shall probably have some interesting items for you soon.—G. J. B.

A DISCLAIMER FROM LITTLE ROCK.—Little Rock, Ark.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice an article signed "The Wise Acre" in your paper of Jan. 19. It alleges of four boys from this city that, going out shooting, in less than an hour one had both legs shattered, one lost an eye and another was minus a hand. There has not been an accident of any kind with boy hunters here in the past four years. Four years ago two or three boys were out hunting and one accidentally got a charge of small shot in one foot; but it was nothing serious and soon got well. We nearly all use breechloaders of the latest and most improved pattern, not the old-style cap gun, and some of us are pretty good shots.—LITTLE ROCK BOY.

HOW IT WORKS.—Philadelphia, Jan. 28.—While off on a fishing trip last September, I was induced to try my hand at gunning, a pleasure I had not indulged in for eighteen or nineteen years. The result was a thorough awakening of the old passion and a very bad case of the "gunning fever." Before the winter closes I want to put myself in possession of a good gun and some theoretical knowledge, which, with the practical knowledge acquired in years gone by, will enable me to be ready to enjoy some sport with gun as well as rod when the spring season opens.—X.

DILLINGERSVILLE, Pa., Feb. 3.—The late storm was very hard on game. Out of nine covey of partridges I knew of, I have heard of but four since the snow; the cotton tails are all right, and on deck, but they have a hard go just now to find food.—L. W. M.

MR. HENRY C. SQUIRES will sail this week for Europe, to be gone a month.

PASSAIC COUNTY F. AND G. P. A.

THE annual report of the secretary of the Passaic County Fish and Game Protective Association records that during the year 1887 the prosecutions for violations of the fish and game laws have not been as numerous as they were the preceding year, violators of the laws being aware of the fact that detection meant punishment. It is a gratifying fact that the wholesale violations of the law have ceased and that if game and fish are illegally taken it is done very quietly so as to avoid detection. Men who in past years made a practice of taking fish and game out of season and in illegal manner have abondoned that practice and some have gone even so far as to assist the Association when it was in their power to do so.

The principal prosecutions had during the year were for violations of the laws prohibiting the killing of song and insectivorous birds. This class of offenders have given the Association a great deal of trouble. A number of Italian residents in the suburbs of Paterson were in the habit of shooting everything that had feathers; they prosumed this was a free country and if they chose to have song birds for diet they had a right to indulge in them. This has been stopped, but not until a number of them had been fined and three imprisoned. Since the last meeting of the Association in October there have been four prosecutions of this nature. In three of these cases the offenders professed repentance and ignorance and were allowed to go on the payment of costs of prosecution. The fourth was the case of a man who knew better, and so he was fined $10 in addition to the costs.

The Association has at present a membership of seventy-two. At the beginning of the year there was a balance in the treasury of $19 65. The expenses during the year were $47 83, leaving a balance in the treasury on the first of January, 1888, of $32.12. Prosecutions, as a rule, paid for themselves. When violators of the law were arrested and were allowed to go on payment of the costs no entry was made on the books of the Association as the proceedings had no effect on the treasury, just as much money having been returned as was taken out. It has been the aim of the officers of the Association to make each prosecution pay for itself, and I find at the end of the year there is a balance of only five dollars to the credit of the Association from prosecutions, the rest of the income being derived from the payment of dues.

One of the principal faints of the freebooters of Greenwood Lake was that thousands of fish escaped during the summer months into the Morris Canal. The Association accordingly entered into an agreement with Mr. T. E. Fuller, the proprietor of a hotel at the lake, by which Mr. Fuller agreed to put in a screen if the Association would furnish the netting. The netting was woven to order, having a mesh of one and a half inches. This is to be doubled, the meshes broken, and put in in sections. It has not yet been put in, but Mr. Fuller will undoubtedly carry out his part of the agreement as soon as the weather permits. The necessary permission to put in the screen has been obtained from the canal company.

Another subject of complaint at the lake was the wire which at some places spans portions of the lake and thus interferes with casting as some of the best places of the lake. Correspondence drew from the Superintendent a promise that the wire would be removed as soon as possible.

The quail with which the Association stocked the woods of Passaic county two years ago are doing well, and the cheerful call of "Bob White" is heard in places where it had not been heard before in many years.

In the early part of the year the Association determined if possible to improve the fishing in the Passaic River. The stream already contains bass, pickerel, perch and other varieties of fish, and steps were taken toward securing some *Ictalurus albidus*, the white channel catfish of the Potomac. The fish, if successfully introduced, would afford amusement and food for hundreds of the residents along the banks of the Passaic. "The Fishery Industries of the United States," a government publication, says of this fish: "The white catfish of the tributaries of Chesapeake Bay is very abundant in the Susquehanna and Potomac rivers, and forms an important part of the fish supply of the Washington market. It reaches a weight of 2 to 5 pounds." A letter of inquiry addressed to the United States Commission of Fish and Fisheries elicited the following reply: "In response of yours of Jan. 8, I am directed by the Commissioner to say that the species of catfish referred to by you is not to be obtained in the Potomac river at this season of the year. The channel catfish is migratory, and is only present in our waters during the shad and herring season. Arrangements could be made to procure, at little trouble or expense, a supply of these during the spring from fishermen either on the Potomac or on the Delaware, which would, of course, be much more convenient to you.—M. M. MCDONALD, Chief Div. Dist."

The matter was dropped for the time being, but was again taken up and the secretary instructed to make further inquiries. According to the Government publication the catfish referred to is a fresh-water fish, inhabiting the Potomac and Susquehanna rivers. According to Prof. Baird it is a migratory fish and may be found in the Delaware. If it is migratory where does it migrate? If it forms an important part of the fish supply of Washington markets why should it not be introduced into the waters of New York? It is reported to be a hard fighter at the end of the line and it is certainly very prolific. Would it not be a material addition to the fish supply of this part of the country? The Association would be glad to obtain further information on these points.

The Association applied through counsel to the Supreme Court for a certiorari to set aside the dog ordinance of Paterson which requires the owner of every dog to pay a registry fee of two dollars annually, but Judge Dixon decided that two dollars was a reasonable fee for the trivial work done by the city in registering each dog and declined to grant the certiorari. The prosecution was accordingly dropped. CHAS. A. SURINER,
Secretary and Treasurer.

THE ALBANY GAME LAW MILL.

[*Correspondence of Forest and Stream.*]

ALBANY, Feb. 8.—As the game committee of neither House has held any meeting as yet it is unnecessary to state that the progress of legislation is slow. Indeed, the Assemblymen have spent so much time in looking after the Assembly ceiling that they seem to have paid very little attention to anything else. The game committees are, however, to meet this week and arrange for hearings upon several of the bills. A number of the bills will also be printed.

The hearing, which will be of the greatest interest, is that upon the code that is proposed by Mr. Roosevelt. It is declared, by those who assume to know, that the bill does not stand any chance of passing in its present state. The provisions which it contains forbidding the hounding of deer have stirred up all the elements which opposed the Curtis anti-hounding law of two or three years ago; and which were responsible for its repeal. They declare that the Curtis law was a direct loss to Franklin, and other of the Adirondack counties, because it prevented tourists from coming into the woods at all.

It is very evident that very much of the legislation of the coming winter will turn upon this very point, whether hounding shall be permitted or not.

A bill introduced in the Assembly by Mr. Cromwell, Feb. 1, makes it unlawful, by day or night, to place any purse net, pound net, weir, or other device, except the hook and line, for the capture of menhaden or other fish, in the waters of Raritan Bay within the jurisdiction of the State of New York and of Richmond county; or in any arm, bay or river emptying into the same. But this shall not forbid fykes as now allowed by law subject to regulation by the supervisors. A violation of this law is punishable by a fine of $100, or imprisonment for 30 days. One half of the money collected is to go to the poor of the county, and the other half to the informer.

AN ESTIMATE OF "FOREST RUNES."

THE name of poet may be ungrudgingly applied to the next volume on our table, "Forest Runes." Mr. Sears, under the *nom de guerre* "Nessmuk," has been known for years to the readers of Porter's *Spirit of the Times* and FOREST AND STREAM, by occasional contributions, and has also published recently a guide to sportsmen entitled "Woodcraft." But he has been little known to the general reader. The present volume, the first collection of his poems, ought, however, to give him a national reputation, for very few of our poets have shown any such original power of expression or such creative force of imagination as we find in these poems of "Nessmuk."

We learn from the brief but spicy autobiographical remarks in the preface that Mr. Sears is a man approaching sixty-five, whose boyhood in Massachusetts, of which he is a native, was passed in the woods or in the company of the remnants of the Nipmuck tribes. Later on he became a hunter by profession. He tells us that he was fond of rhyming in youth, but that he never made a study of the laws of prosody, while his life has been passed chiefly in the forests with his rifle, and his associates have been men of action rather than of thought. Inferentially we learn from these poems that at some period not mentioned he visited Brazil, where he was much impressed by the scenery and people.

In style Mr. Sears's poems are vigorous and racy; they are free from sentimentalism. The expression is direct, the diction nervous and clear, the rhythm musical and sometimes powerful. The thought is rarely profound, but it has the flavor of being suggested by experiences, which seem to have been familiar enough with hardship to have given the author a touch of pessimism.

In "An Arkansas Idyl" and "How Miah Jones Got Discouraged," "Nessmuk" takes a more merry tone, and shows in this sort of "folk lore" a facility of humorous suggestion and rhythm not inferior to that of Bret Harte and John Hay. But his true originality and power are best exhibited in the poem entitled "The Mameluco Dance." It represents a tragedy among the swarthy, black-eyed, hot-blooded half-breeds of Brazil. As a piece of dramatic description, as an example of stately blank verse, full of rush and fire, it is entitled to a very respectable rank in American poetry. The blemish of the poem is the closing passage, after the murder of the Vaquero, which is a great descent from a lofty scale of poetic excellence to prose, and indicates defects which the circumstances of the author's life account for.—*The Independent, Jan. 5, 1888.*

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

228.

"THAT reminds me," said Colonel Tucker to the Bank President. "Several years ago I was superintending the building of the dyke at the head of Brown's Island (on the Ohio River). Just below the old wing dam, on the line of which we were building the dyke, was a famous place for taking bass and jackfish at certain seasons. One morning an unusual number of amateur anglers had gathered there from various quarters. They were having very poor success. The fish wouldn't bite. At length Parson G., rector of the church at S., appeared on the scene. The Dominie's outfit was rather unclerical in appearance, and none of the workmen knew who he was; but I knew him very well. He soon had his tackle in order, and was not long in finding the fish. As the sport progressed and the Parson's string rapidly grew in numbers, one of the workmen was so filled with admiration for his skill that he called out to him above the roar of the water, 'Say, mister, you beat the devil!' The Parson looked solemnly over his shoulder and answered back, as he reeled in another jack, 'That's my trade, my friend. I've been trying hard to beat him at all points for the last ten or fifteen years with more or less success. I am glad you think I can down him at this business!' There was a quizzical look on the man's face as he took hold of his wheelbarrow handles and went on with his work. The enjoyment of that brief interview was all mine—and the Parson's." BLIVENS.

229.

On no part of the hunter's life does his mind dwell with pleasanter retrospect than on the evenings spent around the fire after the day's sport is over. When the years have dimmed the memory of the cold and the failures and the other discomforts, he sees only the glowing fire, feels again its genial influence as it permeates his whole body, producing that delicious languor which makes his sleep so sweet, and hears again the voices of his companions, now stilled in death, as they relate the adventures of other days.

It was on a winter night, when the thermometer was among the minus twenties, that a party of us sat thus around a glowing fire, in the house of a miller, in one of the valleys of the Alleghenies. The hours were spent in telling of hunting experiences. We were of three or four hunting parties who had met at this place by accident, for all desired to enjoy the hospitality of this excellent family. Everything about the house was as neat and comfortable as any of us had at home. The wife was a model housekeeper, and set a table that it makes one's mouth water only to remember. After each one had contributed his story to the entertainment, some one called on our host to tell his turkey hunting experience. Although living in the territory where deer and turkeys were so plenty that we had come many miles to enjoy the privilege of hunting here, he never went out after game.

"About twenty years ago," said he, "I was working in the mountains above here. Turkeys were then very plenty. I have seen a hundred in one flock. One day a friend told me that there was a very large flock in the woods above the house and insisted on my going with him to get some of them. We took our rifles and started up the mountain. After going half a mile we came to a field in the woods. On approaching it carefully we saw what I thought to be about an acre of turkeys. They were busy feeding, and as they were not hunted much in those days, they were not very wild. We got near enough to shoot and I wanted to have both fire together, as that would give both a chance. He insisted that as he was the best shot, he would shoot first, and I could have the next chance. I saw that I could not do any better, so I let him have his way. He fired into a bunch of about fifty that were close together, and missed them all. They rose and flew. All of them went together except three. I was so mad at him for taking the first shot and then missing that I told him to take his choice of the two flocks, and I would take the other. He went after the large flock and I started across the hollow after the three.

"I was following a path, and when I came to the bottom of the hollow I found it winding around a little patch of laurel. As I was making the turn around this I came within five steps of a large black bear, which was rooting among the leaves. He was quartering from me, and as he was making a noise in the leaves did not hear me coming. You may know that I stopped rather suddenly. I began to consider what I would do. I could see a light spot just behind his ear, and as I had heard hunters say that was the spot to shoot at, I said to myself, if I only had a gun I would shoot him right in that spot. He was so close to me that I could almost have laid my hand on his rump.

"Just about the time I had completed my survey, and concluded what I would do if I had had a gun, he had rooted around until he was almost facing me, then lifting his head he saw me, and there was one surprised bear in that hollow. He gave a great grunt and in a second had plunged into the laurel. As soon as he was gone I remembered that I had stood there looking at him all that time with a rifle in my hands. I was so disgusted that I said to myself that any one who was such a fool as that had no business hunting after turkeys. So without going after them I went home, and have never hunted any since, unless they came where I could shoot them from the door. HOMERUS.

CLEVELAND, Ohio.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Angling Talks. By Geo. Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Anglers' Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

KNOTTED EELS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In fishing for striped bass in tide-ways or near the mouths of rivers on our Atlantic coast, many rod and reel anglers have used live eels for bait for several years past. The eel is attached to the hook by running the barb up through both jaws. This method of attachment securely fastens the eel and imposes the least possible restraint to its free and natural action.

When thus fishing, I have, on several occasions, on reeling in my line for a fresh cast, found the eel tied in a single knot near the head, with the tail free. It was then directing its energy toward drawing the head through its own bight in the endeavor to disengage the hook.

Such a mishap to the angler can occur only when the current is too feeble to keep the eel extended in the water, or when the line is allowed to run from the reel too freely.

On the occasions referred to above, the eel had tied the knot by turning up the caudal extremity, passing it around the body and down through its own bight, just as one would tie a knot in a piece of line. The process then was to reduce the coil which surrounded the head to the smallest possible size, letting the hook fetch up against the coil, and by such means, if possible, to tear the hook from the mouth, free the head and regain liberty. Sometimes I have seen the eel when in this position relax the coil, draw the head and hook through the same and leave a knot in the line above the hook.

These proceedings are similar to those adopted by the eels referred to in the letter of Lieutenant Richmond, published in your issue of the 2d inst., as having been caught by him in the waters about the island of San Clemente.

Eels have great muscular power, and when seized near the head by the hand provided with a bait cloth, have to be held with a firm grip to prevent their escape. When lightly held, especially without the cloth, they throw a coil against the hand for a purchase, pull back with the head, and away they go. ARTHUR MARTIN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 5.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The eel of San Clemente Island mentioned by Lieut. E. T. C. Richmond in your last issue is the large moray of the Pacific coast, *Muræna mordax*, Ayres, of which many specimens were sent to the Smithsonian Institution by Professor Gilbert and myself in 1880. So far as my information goes, Lieut. Richmond's description of its habits is perfectly correct, and I think that no account of its peculiarities has yet been published. It is very difficult to draw these morays from the holes in the rocks when they are fairly braced. DAVID S. JORDAN.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Feb. 4.

TROUT OF THE TRACADIE.

ABOUT the 10th of August, 1886, I visited the Tracadie River, in Gloucester county, New Brunswick, and there enjoyed two days' fishing. I was staying at the time with my family at Mr. Davidson's in Tracadie village. I left this in a light carriage on Thursday morning at daylight, and after a six-mile drive reached one of the uppermost houses, where I left my horse, and met my guides, two Frenchmen, with a clumsy dugout. My son Jack, a lad of 10 years, was with me, and the canoe was pretty well crowded with the four of us and a few traps. We had four miles to paddle up a broad estuary with bluff banks before we reached the rapid water; and with a nasty, chilly head wind it was tedious work. However, in about an hour we arrived at the stream and commenced ascending by poling. The guides were not good canoemen and the canoe wabbled badly, but we pushed along all day, only stopping to fish at dinner time and in the evening, when we camped at the forks of the Lord and Foy Brook, some nine miles above the head of tide.

The stream is not broad, but is the *ne plus ultra* of trout streams, with nice sharp broken runs, deep holes at the turns, and gravelly bottoms, with excellent chances for casting and plenty of fine fish. At this time, owing to rain, it was very high, in fact too high for first-class fishing, the water being quite black.

Our night in camp was not over and above comfortable, as at about 9 o'clock it began to rain, and as our tent consisted of the jib of a small fishing smack, Jack and I had to shape ourselves to accommodate the jib, for it could not be made into shape to properly protect us. However, the prospect of a good day's sport, and a hearty breakfast of fine fish just out of the water, renewed our spirits and we started very early, fishing down stream. We found plenty of fish of good size, running from ½lb. to over 4lbs. The smaller fish we caught in the rapids, but in every large deep pond at the turns and from under the jams of drift wood at the bends, we would lure some of the monsters. With our light 8oz. rods we had our hands full; in fact, I would pick and choose where to strike heavy fish, and where the small fry; and I kept Master Jack's attention to the smaller fry, fearing a smash up if he hooked a big one.

At dinner time, in the middle of a heavy shower, we met a party of a dozen Frenchmen with their canoes, on their way up stream to drive down some cedar blocks with the rise of water. They were taking their dinner on the top of a jam at one of the best trout holes, and two of them were vainly endeavoring to lure forth some of the trout by means of angle worms. I presented them with our morning's catch, consisting of a common candle-box full, and proceeded diligently to refill it.

In this one hole in sight of the Frenchmen I hooked and landed eight trout, the smallest not less than 2lbs., and the largest (the heaviest I caught that day) scaled when I reached Mr. Davidson's 5¼lbs. At the time I was handling this fellow I was fishing with a cast of three flies, and another fish, I think of equal size, hooked on, but I lost him by the hook breaking.

It cleared up after dinner and before we reached the tide water the box was again full. In one hole where the fish were in swarms and where we cast from the bank, my boy hooked and landed three fish at one cast, the three together going 3lbs., and were of almost equal size. He was very proud of the feat. When we reached our team after another long paddle we were tired enough, and after the drive home over the six miles of road after dark concluded that at that time Mr. Davidson's comfortable quarters were preferable to all the trout streams in the world. But with the morning came the longing to be back again on this glorious stream, and that longing still continues, to be gratified, I hope, in 1888. It was the best day's trout fishing I ever had, the only trouble being that the fish were too plenty and too easy to hook. CHAS. W. BECKWITH.

FREDERICTON, Canada.

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE

I AM not an expert fisherman nor an old hand at fly-casting, but just an ordinary sort of fisherman, and I go in for bait. I have tried the fly a number of times, but could not work it to my satisfaction, and only one fish caught is the result of my many attempts. Nevertheless I am a devoted lover of the gentle art, if not a scientific one, and avail myself of every opportunity that offers to indulge in it. Whatever occasion calls me away from home, be it business or pleasure, sees my rod and net staff in my trunk or strapped to my umbrella. My folding net, lines, hooks and reel are likewise stowed, either in trunk or valise, and sometimes I take my minnow pail as well.

Last summer I felt the necessity of a vacation, and acting upon the suggestion of my needs I packed my duds and started for the piny woods and piny hills of northern Louisiana. My brother was working a sawmill away up there in the backwoods somewhere, and I concluded to go to him. As I had never been so far back before, the anticipated pleasures of new sights and scenes were added to my expectations, and after a four weeks' ramble I must say that they have been fully realized. Lolling and straying here and there through the pines and along the creeks and rivers for four short weeks, without a care, and just as fancy dictated, served to renew my entire being. Time slipped along so easily and quietly that in reviewing the events now I find it difficult to separate them.

The sawmill was picturesquely situated upon the banks of Little River, surrounded on all sides by the sombre Southern forest. The refreshing odor from the woods and the new-sawn pine filled the air, and thus inhaling I would pass the early morning hours strolling around the building and listening to the soothing buzz of the tireless saw. The sawdust was dumped into the river, and when the shadow of the mill fell upon the water's edge, I would bring out my tackle and fish along the edge of the sawdust. I seldom failed to catch a good string of green trout (black bass), and nice lively fellows they were. We call them green trout down here, and are loth to give up the name, for it was taught to us in our childhood. Had I had the temerity to call my string of black bass by their right name, the mill hands would have laughed me to scorn as an ignorant dude. I had the good sense to stick to the old name, and by catching "whoppers" upon very light tackle I managed often to elicit remarks of approval from them.

But like the idle boy, truant from school, I felt the want of companionship, for the mill was a busy place, and every one, even down to the children, seemed to have some work to do. In the evenings when work was done and supper was over we would gather around the quarters and talk of fishing and hunting. Hunting was the favorite theme of these sons of the forest, but fishing came in for its share; and marvelous tales were told of such and such a creek, away back, where the waters fairly swarmed with "great big ones." To be loafing around among the busy ones was irksome to my sensitive nature, so I mounted my pony one day, and with saddle bags packed, and rod and net and gun across the pommel, I started for the creeks. My destination was the farm of a friend of my brother's, and I am happy to to say that this old man proved to be a true born sportsman. He loved to fish and hunt and so did his good wife, and many times we three would tramp it to some "good place" on some "good creek," and cast our lines in pleasant places. All the creeks were good, but some were better than others, and we would vary the order occasionally as fancy dictated. For green trout a certain spot would be best, for goggle-eyed perch another, for sac-a-lait another, and so on. But one of the best all-round spots was a beautiful cove at the bottom of a hill, about a quarter of a mile from the house. The old man said he had so built his dwelling as to be convenient to the fishing, and I believe him.

In the evening while his old lady was cooking the supper, he and I would take our rods and go down to the creek under the shade of the pines. By chopping the bark from some old log we would gather enough "sawyers" for bait, and half an hour thereafter would find us back at the house with a lively string of fish. A cold spring was at the kitchen door, and while the old lady heated the frying-pan we cleaned the fish and passed them over to her. Into the pan they went, and out they came again as soon as they touched the hot grease—literally out of the frying pan into the fire. I had often heard of it and never expected to see it realized, but when seen I was not surprised, for these fish appeared to be endowed with great vitality. I did not notice any particular difference in one variety from another, they were all lively.

Thus the days slipped by me, lazily strolling, fishing, sleeping and eating, and when time was up I bade a sad farewell to my kind entertainers and started for home.

NEW ORLEANS, La. L.

THE MENHADEN OIL BUSINESS.—It is said that the proprietors of fish oil factories on Long Island are considering the feasibility of allowing their factories and steamers to remain idle throughout the year. No money was made during the past season, owing to the scarcity of the fish and the low price of oil and fertilizers. If operations are discontinued several hundred men will be left without employment.—*The Long Islander, Feb. 4.*

A BOYHOOD MEMORY.

WHEN I was a boy only eight years old I went with my oldest brother one day to Pickerel and Bostwick lakes, hunting and fishing. My brother would row the boat and let me hold on to the trolling line, and when a fish of any size took hold he would take the line and haul the fish in. We only caught a few bass and two pickerel. A few days after that I told my younger brother that it was great sport to troll for bass and pickerel, and I believed I could go straight to Pickerel Lake, and a little way from there was a small lake—called Round Lake—of about three acres, with a little boat just about right for two small boys, and if he would go with me we would go fishing by ourselves and not let any of our folks know it. So it was agreed that on the morrow we would steal away. Getting my father's old chalk-line and a very large pike hook that he used to fish with in Canandagua Lake, N. Y., we started, having only fat pork for bait and some frogs which we killed on our way. We found the lake and the little boat, which was half of an old water-logged canoe with a board nailed on the stern where it had been sawed in two. Bailing it out and having only a piece of fence board for a paddle, we pushed out. My little brother, who was only six years old, was instructed by me to pay out the line as my older brother had shown me on the former trip to these lakes. He had the line out scarcely 25ft. when he cried at the top of his voice, "I've got a bite, take the line, quick." I grabbed it, and both of us pulled with all our might and brought in a pickerel that would weigh 8 or 10lbs., but when we had got him up alongside of the canoe we could not get him into the boat, so fastening the line to an old stub of a nail that stuck up in the stern I paddled to shore and we landed our fish safely on dry land. We bailed out our boat and tried it again. I have never enjoyed a day's fishing as I did that. We caught forty large black bass and five pickerel; but the tug of war was yet to come. How could we get our fish home? We could carry them but a little way at a time, and then we had to sit down and rest. We tugged at them as long as we could, and finally hid a part of them by the side of an old log and covered them up with leaves, carrying the largest ones home. We found that our people were out looking for us, thinking we had gone down to Bear Creek, which was but a few rods from the house, and had been drowned. They were rejoiced to see us and our big string of fish, but both of us were spanked for daring to go to the lakes alone. I went back with my older brother and found the fish we had hid, but we never ran away to go fishing or hunting again, nor have I ever had such luck catching bass and pickerel since. One reason why we only caught such large fish was because our hook was so large the small ones could not get it into their mouths. RUNAWAY.

LOWELL, Mich.

SUNAPEE LAKE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice that "Swirl" wishes information in regard to fishing at Sunapee Lake, N. H. My home is within 25 miles of the lake, and I have been there many times, camping there the last three summers. I have not fished for trout very much, preferring the bass fishing, as I have better luck with them. Our parties have had no trouble in taking a good string on a good day. I think that the trout fishermen had pretty good luck last summer, for I saw quite a number of splendid strings, the fish ranging from ¾lb. to 5lbs. and 6lbs. I was told by a person who saw the fish, that a gentleman from Newport, N. H., had landed a 7½lb. lake trout. This was last August. But unless the day is a good one, the trout will not take hold.

I think "Swirl" will find Sunapee Lake one of the most beautiful that he has ever seen. If he cares for a climb, there are splendid chances. Sunapee Mountain close by, from the top of which a splendid view of the lake and the country north and east is had. Three hours with horse and foot will put him on the top of Kearsarge. To get to Sunapee "Swirl" should go to Concord, N. H., and take the Concord & Claremont R. R. to Newbury, which is on the southern end of the lake. From here a steamer will take him to the four principal points on the lake. Blodgett's Landing, however, is the most desirable point I think. There is a small hotel here, the Forest House, at which one can get accommodations at a small price. There are also some splendid places to camp on this side. I shall be pleased to enlighten "Swirl" further if possible. CAMPER.

COLLEGE HILL, Mass.

PICKEREL THROUGH THE ICE.—Worcester, Mass., Feb. 4.—The Jacobs brothers, Asa R. and N. S., had great luck pickerel fishing through the ice in Holden yesterday, and brought home to show their friends 45¾lbs. of solid fish. The largest five in the lot beat the record thus far. The largest weighed 5¾lbs., the next 4lbs., another 3¾lbs., a fourth 3½lbs., and the smallest of the big five tipped the scales at 2¼lbs. Asa caught the 3½ and 4-pounders within an hour of each other, and it was considered wholly improbable that N. S. could equal his luck. But late in the afternoon when the sun was sinking low down in the horizon, N. S. saw a flag go up on one of the tackle, and without delay he ran and pulled up the line. As he landed the father of all the fish in the pond on the ice and compared its size with the other big fellows, he could not express his feelings, but insisted that they at once take up their lines and start for home before the big pickerel could get away. It was a catch of a lifetime. The big five will be on exhibition at E. S. Knowles's store on Pleasant street this afternoon.

THE RENOUS SALMON CLUB, of New Brunswick, Canada, was incorporated last week for the purpose of hiring fishing privileges in New Brunswick and catching the fish therein. The trustees are Emil Hurtzig, Frederick Storey and William J. Pickney.

Capt. Benjamin R. Dixon, from near Portsmouth, Va., was in the city a day or two since, and gives an account of one day's experience in hunting recently. He went out in a battery for ducks, and after killing 30 brant discovered a covey of porpoises that went in with the tide and got left on the ebb, which he proceeded to attack and killed five. The ducks and the porpoises brought him the nice little sum of $19.—*New-Berne (N. C.) Journal.*

Fisheulture.

REPORT OF THE U. S. FISH COMMISSION.

(Continued from Page 30.)

MR. E. G. BLACKFORD, Fish Commissioner of the State of New York, in charge of the oyster investigation, makes a report of his work with the steamer Lookout, which was placed under his orders from Aug. 15 to 20, 1885. The localities visited were: Montauk Point, Greenport, the Kills, Executive Light, Port Jefferson, Prince's Bay and two trips up the Hudson River. At Montauk Point there were but few oysters found in the ponds, which are entirely cut off from the ocean, except during violent storms. At Greenport a fine growth of oysters was found on the beds of the Greenport Oyster Company. Many poor, green-colored oysters were found at the Kills, a result, it is claimed by the oystermen, of the refuse from the oil works, and a similar condition was observed in Prince's Bay.

W. de C. Ravenel makes a report of operations at the Saint Jerome oyster breeding station during 1885. By June 1 he had the ponds ready to receive the spawn, but found no number of ripe oysters until the 20th. Although young oysters were found twenty-eight days after introducing the first lot of spawn into the ponds, only about six or seven hundred were on the collectors when they were taken up in October. Ponds used in artificial oyster culture should have the full rise and fall of the tide, which is impossible where the water has to be filtered to prevent the escape of the artificial spawn and the introduction of natural spawn. The sand filters attached to the flumes became so foul in two or three days that no water could pass, and were so constructed that they could not be cleaned. The collectors, upon which the best results were obtained, were mortar-coated slate placed in wire trays resting on trestles 8in. in height, the under surface of the slate being always clean. Another excellent and cheap collector was made of plastering laths nailed together, about twenty-four in a bundle; these were either allowed to float, or were sunken by weights. Tables of the weather, temperature, and density of the water are given.

"An exposition of the principles of a rational system of oyster culture, together with an account of a new and practical method of obtaining oyster spat on a scale of commercial importance," is made by Prof. John A. Ryder, who thinks it possible to secure an abundance of spat under conditions which can be controlled, and within such an area, and at such a cost as will render it possible for persons possessing the proper knowledge to undertake spat culture, or the propagation of the oyster as a business. Since 1880, Prof. Ryder has devised, and had constructed, no less than twenty forms of incubating apparatus in which it was hoped to obtain spat from artificially fertilized eggs. In most of these filters were used, and in only one form were results of economic importance obtained, and as filters soon clog and become useless they can never be used in any practical system. Reviewing this report some years after it was written, we do not feel as sanguine that the whole problem of oyster culture has been solved, as Prof. Ryder d es. He goes deeply into the subject, discoursing of the effect of light, density of water, bathymetric distribution, horizontal distribution, temperature, food of fry and adults, effect of currents, and other questions, but the fact remains that up to the date of this report there had been no system devised whereby the oysterman can grow his oysters from artificially hatched or naturally hatched spawn and get "sets" in quantities sufficient to plant and pay for the labor expended. This is the crucial test in oyster culture; to produce spat which will grow into "seed oysters" in quantities so that they may be sold at a profit to the planters, who now go from the Northern States to Virginia for seed. Up to the present this has not been done. Prof. Ryder's article is fully illustrated and forms an important addition to the literature of the subject.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 25 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 13 to 17.—First show Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, Utica, N. Y. E. J. Spencer, Sec.

Feb. 21 to 24, 1888.—Twelfth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 28 to March 2.—Show of Philadelphia Kennel Club. W. H. Child, Sec.

March 27 to 30.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

April 3 to 6.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **5853.**

RULE NO. 2.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As to Rule 2, I consider it a great mistake to compel owners of puppies to register them before the age of one year. A large per cent. are lost before maturity by death or checked in development by disease, and should they have been shown after eight weeks of age, and registered, the only advantage to be derived from it is the A. K. C. fee of 50 cents. But it is certainly detrimental to overload the stud book with names and pedigrees of dogs never more to be heard of. On the other hand, if a young dog matures well and becomes a prize winner before being registered, his wins are then put on record with the registration, adding much to its importance and worth. LOTHIAN.

A new proposition comes from Mr. E. S. Porter. He suggests that the American Kennel Club should adopt the *American Kennel Register* as its official preliminary registration book, and let subsequent registration be voluntary. While appreciating Mr. Porter's manifest desire to allay by such compromise the "opposition to the A. K. C.," we absolutely fail to recognize in his plan any principle different from that involved in the present preposterous Rule 2. Compulsory registration in the *American Kennel Register* would be precisely as unjust, unwise and obnoxious as compulsory registration in the stud book. There is no distinction. We are assured that neither the publishers nor the editor of the *American Kennel Register* would be a party to any agreement with the American Kennel Club to compel registration in the *Register*. As for the FOREST AND STREAM, this journal is and has always been opposed to compulsory registration. Mr. Porter's plan of compulsory registration by which the *A. K. R.* would benefit has nothing in it to prompt a change of our position on this subject. In that position we are confident that we represent the attitude of an overwhelming proportion of the intelligent and independent breeders and owners of this country, and we acknowledge no authority by which the Anti-American Kennel Club can compel registration by any such ruse as Rule 2.

The registration rule has been a great success in England because the Kennel Club had the power to enforce it. If the club had not already enjoyed the respect of exhibitors, it could not have commanded their submission in this manner. In America things are different; an excellent stud register exists already, and the kennel world is very much divided in its opinion of the body that seeks to assume the governing *rôle*. From the defiant tone of the correspondence that is now raging in our contemporaries on this subject, we presume that American kennel men intend the A. K. C. to understand plainly that before they can command success, they must deserve it.—*The Stock-Keeper.*

It must not be forgotten that the registration sought to be enforced by the A. K. C. clique is registration for revenue only. They require funds to pay a secretary, and their scheme is to forcibly tax dog owners who cannot be induced in any other way to contribute to Mr. Vredenburgh's support. The engineers of this scheme are perfectly willing to sacrifice the interests of the smaller clubs, as it has been shown such a rule would do, if they can bleed exhibitors at the large exhibitions. The interests represented by the American Kennel Club to-day are not the kennel interests of the country in general; they center at No. 44 Broadway, New York.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As my name was announced in the Philadelphia local papers as one of the judges at the coming bench show here, I wish to inform my friends that I have tendered my resignation. Being very much opposed to Rule 2, I could not possibly exhibit or judge at any show enforcing this rule. When I accepted the position I did not expect that Rule 2 would be enforced at Philadelphia. EDWARD LEVER.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 4.

We are informed that a well-known spaniel judge, who was invited to judge at the Philadelphia show, refused, giving as a reason his unwillingness to be connected in such a capacity with any show where obnoxious Rule 2 is enforced.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I wish to retract my statement that the A.K.C.S.B. under Mr. Vredenburgh's supervision has admitted spurious pedigrees; I find that these entries were previous to Mr. Vredenburgh's editorship. My explanation is that I never looked into but one of the stud books, that I bought one from Mr. Vredenburgh himself at the New York show, and I recently found these spurious pedigrees in an A.K.C.S.B., but not the official. How such a substitution occurred, I cannot imagine, as I cannot recall having ever bought any but the one I got from Mr. Vredenburgh. However, my present purpose is simply to apologize to Mr. Vredenburgh for my unjust charge. W. WADE.

HULTON, Jan. 28.

RULE 7.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is said of Rule 2 that it was secretly passed to bring shekels to the pockets of an unscrupulous clique, and that the dog interests of this country were not considered as being in any way associated with the passing of that tyranical, high-handed and gluttonous scheme.

So great has been the interest taken in the passage of Rule 2, or Empty-your-pockets rule, that those whose duty it is to watch over and protect the interests of the dog appear to have temporarily neglected their duty in leaving other and equally unjust measures to take care of themselves. How about Rule 7? What were the motives governing those who framed or passed it?

The authorities of any show may reserve to themselves the right of declining any entries they may see fit.

That is Rule 7, and I would like to know why it was adopted. Rule 22 reads:

Any person who has been guilty of misconduct of any kind in connection with Dogs, Dog Shows or Field Trials, may be suspended by the committee of any show.

The latter is a just rule, and I am for its enforcement every time. Of course there are cases when entries must be returned, for instance, if there is not accommodation for the number received, but no set of men should be permitted to refuse the entries of good dogs in order that their own indifferent specimens be allowed to walk away with the prizes. If this is the object for which dog shows were created, the sooner they are done away with the better. Do gentlemen like Colonel Stuart Taylor, Colonel Morgan, Mr. Thayer, Mr. Porter, Mr. Grosvenor, Mr. Fay, Mr. Hemingway, Mr. Child, and others, knowingly lend their names and influence to the passing of measures which are intended to rifle the pockets of the honest exhibitors and add renown (?) to the third-rate kennels of individuals whose only recommendation to be considered gentlemen consists in the weight of their purses and the cut of their clothes? Methinks not.

Rule 2 is bad enough, but Rule 7 is worse. The former will kill itself, while the latter will fairly disembowel dog shows by bringing them into disrepute with all right-minded and honest people.

Let the gentlemen (not the snobs or the tricksters) connected with the A. K. C. ponder over the following facts, and at the next A. K. C. meeting make it known that they are not there to be a catspaw for those who are lowering the status of dog shows to a level with the more vicious and corrupt institutions of the age.

It is well-known that Mr. John Davidson was ousted from the judges' ring by a newspaper man who had no knowledge, practical or other, of dogs, and how the newspaper man was assisted by a dog show superintendent who was a puppet in his hands. It is also well-known that the New York show has been gradually but surely going down hill, and that the public place little confidence in any one connected with it. Last year there were not more than 700 *bona fide* entries against 1,000 or more at Boston. Lamentably ignorant decisions by incompetent judges, and bulldozing management are the true cause of the troubles. The climax was at hand. Lost confidence had to be regained, or at least entries had to be scooped in to give a better appearance to the shattered bulwarks. Possibly Mr. Davidson has been pardoned for having done his duty, or it may be that he is only put up to swell the entries. A good name can do much for a shaky house.

Mr. Davidson judged the pointer classes at Boston and expressed the opinion that a dog named Robert le Diable was a muchly over-rated animal and that he had no business alongside such dogs as Beaufort and Graphic. A Mr. Hitchcock, of New York, also exhibited a dog named Tammany, and Mr. Davidson gave him second prize. This dog Tammany, being crooked in his forelegs, has no earthly chance of success in good company, and his owner, who is only a novice in the dog fancy, has recently begun to realize that such is the case. Robert le Diable and Tammany must be exhibited at New York this month, and Mr. Davidson is not the man to give them what they are not entitled to. So far so good.

A month ago I received a letter asking me to name my lowest price for Beaufort. I did not put a price on him. Ten days ago I received another letter, but from a different quarter, and as usual the writer wanted to know my bottom price. Again did I refuse to put a price on the dog, and on Sunday I entered him in the New York show.

On Monday evening Mr. Percy C. Obl, (whose office is at No. 44 Broadway, with that of the W. K. C. and the A. K. C.; and who acts as agent for the W. K. C. in dog transactions), called on me to ascertain if I would sell the dog. I named a figure, but he did not think his customer would go beyond $500. The sale of course did not take place; and on Tuesday I received my entry back from the W. K. C. It is marked, "Declined by order of the committee." The committee is F. R. Hitchcock, C. du Bois Wagstaff and T. H. Terry; but a gentleman who recently called at the office says, "Hitchcock seems to run the whole business."

I am very pleased to have the entry returned, as there is far more satisfaction in exposing rottenness than in winning a prize. If Mr. E. C. Sterling had been judge instead of Mr. John Davidson, would the entry have been "declined?" Fancy the Secretary (F. R. Hitchcock), Committee (F. R. Hitchcock), owner of Tammany (F. R. Hitchcock) returning my entry so that his own dogs and those of his friends may win. He certainly did not return it for any other reason, and I challenge him to name in these or in any other columns a single case in which I have "been guilty of misconduct in connection with Dogs, Dog Shows or Field Trials;" and my name has been before the public for twenty years, Mr. Hitchcock's about twenty months.

This action on the part of the Secretary-Committee-Owner of Tammany will throw light on the stud book question. The Secretary-Committee-Owner of Tammany is said to be one of the prominent leaders in the movement. Let the public judge him and others by their doings and not by the cut of their clothes. If it will do this, the dog interests of the country may yet be saved from complete wreck. Do men, who exclude good dogs from their shows to let third-rate specimens win, wish to improve the dog and advance his interests, or do they work for ulterior motives? Make this the issue, gentlemen, and you will not go wrong.

Rule 7 is further evidence that the A. K. C. is controlled by persons who are unworthy the confidence of respectable people, and such a rotten concern should be lowered into its tiny grave, and without further delay. The mourners will be few.

Why not form a National Dog Club on a sound and broad basis? The time for the birth of such a club is at hand. I have a large number of letters from prominent dog owners asking why nothing is being done. The A. K. C. has been untrue to itself, and the gentlemen connected with it can no longer afford to have their names associated with the baser motives of the scum of dogdom. Take my advice, gentlemen, and get out before you are held responsible for the unscrupulous conduct of others. Fancy, for instance, the name of Colonel Stuart Taylor, Naval Officer, port of San Francisco, 1884–1888, being placed on record as favoring Rule 7 and the way of enforcing it! A nice thing, truly, for a man of unsullied reputation to face.

We have had enough of Rule 2. It will kill itself. Now for Rule 7. What do dog owners think of a dog show secretary refusing to accept entries in order that his and his friends' dogs may win the prizes? Here is food for reflection for many weeks to come. You, Mr. Editor, have driven the sword of truth and right up to the hilt in Rule 2. Your work has not been completed, neither will it be completed until you have routed, bag and baggage, the well-clad traitors to our cause. What humble assistance I can give is at your disposal.

In conclusion, allow me to thank the Secretary-Committee-Owner of Tammany for having frankly admitted that his and his friends' dogs have not the ghost of a chance of success in competition with Beaufort when the judge is an honest and capable man. This acknowledgment of my grand dog's superiority is worth more to me than ten champion prizes; it also explains why the late Mr. Charles Lincoln called on me and requested me to exhibit the dog when a St. Louis man was the judge, and it is a great compliment to Mr. Davidson.

I shall be pleased to hear from the Graphic Kennels as to whether their entries have been returned. Any of their dogs can beat Tammany and Robert le Diable, so it seems probable they won't be allowed to compete. CHAS. H. MASON.

PUPPIES AND GUNS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Dr. Wm. James, of Harvard College, will find Herbert Spencer's philosophy all right; but when it comes to a puppy anticipating the gun which he has never been taught the use of, that is giving the dog credit for more than most of us would claim for a human being. Let us suppose for instance that a child grows up in a home where there is a gun; one day his father comes home and takes it into his head to have a hunt; he shoulders the gun and starts for the woods. The boy never having seen a gun discharged and not knowing its use would not anticipate, but he would not be a boy if he did not run for his hat and beg his father to let him go too. And so it is with the puppy; the putting on of one's hat fills him with excitement, for long before old enough to hunt he has begged hard to be allowed to follow his master when there was no gun in the question.

But let us not contend that this is not a hereditary transmission in the puppy, but rather lead the Doctor (and he need not go far) to find proofs of hereditary transmission of acquired habits in the dog; and I will mention one which has come under my own observation. Since field trials have led to the more perfect training of our pointers and setters I find that this is no unusual occurrence. When a young dog is taken on his first hunt, never having seen a game bird, and never having had a gun fired over him, he will drop to shot of his own accord; or in plain English, the dog will fall on his belly at the first discharge of the gun; and if encouraged will continue to do so. That this is the result of a high degree of training in the dog's ancestors may well be believed, if it was not always the habit of dogs so to do; and I am so informed by others, and my own experience of thirty years leaves me no room to doubt it. A young pointer under 9mos. old hunting in company with a setter dog that would not drop to either wing or shot, found and pointed in front of my old dog a bevy of birds—the first he had ever seen. At the crack of the gun he went down, not through fear, it was easy to see; for at the word he was off and soon pointed a single bird which flushed wild, and the puppy dropped to wing. This was repeated five times, but long before the finish I had given away my gun and was following the young dog to encourage him in his wonderful performance. C.

GAINESVILLE, TEX.

PLACE, MAN, BOOK, DOG, RESULT.—London, Ont.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have read Mr. Hammond's "Training vs. Breaking," and re-read it, and am more pleased each time I read it. My bitch was utterly untrained and uneducated when I got her, and the results of my training her by Hammond's directions so far surpass my expectations.—W. E. SAUNDERS.

NIGHTS WITH THE COONS.

I.—THE TENDERFOOT'S COON HUNT.

DID you say something about coon hunting. Yes! Well, I've been there! Up to my ears in it, you bet! and come back alive, and was able to tell of it. How was it? Well, this was the how of it. You see I was visiting my friend, Mr. Norman, who has a weakness for coon hunting; coon dogs, climbers, dark nights, and all the rest of it, and he proposed a coon hunt. Having made due preparations, we started. We drove about four miles, to where we expected to take in a third companion, a Mr. B., who, according to Norman's account, was perfectly crazy to go cooning. But on arriving at Mr. B.'s house we found him sick and therefore unable to go. Norman, who went to the door, came back shortly to the buggy where I was trying to quiet his refractory dogs, with the information, "He can't go; he's sick; but there's another fellow over here a little way who is just as crazy to go cooning as he is, and there are lots of coons over there, too. We'll drive over, 'twon't take but a few minutes." And we drove off.

Half a mile brought us to the foot of a hill, which proved to be a mountain by the time we had reached the top. Up, up, we climbed, and still I could not see any signs of the top. Up and on we went, until we must have gone at least four miles, and four miles, too, of the very steepest kind of road. My patience was almost gone, and I gently inquired if we were anywhere near the end of that "little way" he had spoken of. "Oh, yes," he said, "we are right here now. Just a minute or two and we'll be there. Why, I drove clean over here one day in just twenty-seven minutes by the watch, and 'twan't much of a day for driving, either." Another mile of climbing and not a house in sight yet. It was getting late, 9 o'clock at least.

"They will be in bed and fast asleep," I said, "long before we get there." Norman looked around at me as if to take the full calibre of my mental ability, remarked, "Never you fear; they'll wake up easy," and on we jolted. The road was evidently a trifle more level, and we jogged along across what seemed to have been in bygone days a corduroy road, for now and then we would strike a log lying across the way that would give us a fearful hoist, only to get settled in time to meet the next one. A repetition of the first, and so on for half a mile, when we came to our destination.

They were all in bed. Not a light was to be seen. "Well, you hold the horse and I'll go and wake them up," said Norman. Thump, thump, thump! on the door. No answer. Thump, thump, thump! Again I held my breath. They have all gone away. Yes. No. There is a light. "Halloo! what's wanted?" There was some one home after all and Norman was likely to wake them up "easy," I thought, by the racket he was setting up. In a few minutes he came back with a strong robust farmer, whom he introduced to me as Mr. Meetinghouse. If his name was saintly he was not a saint, as will appear later. Mr. Meetinghouse looked me over from head to foot and mentally set me down as the veriest tenderfoot alive, and he would give me a jolly time following them whether they got any coons or not.

About half a mile back on the road we had just passed over, was a most impenetrable bog swamp, running off to the north about three miles, where it terminated at the foot of high ledges on one side and level barrens on the other. This swamp was, at different points, from a few yards to a mile and a half wide, and was the ground of our proposed hunt. The whole surface of the ground was covered with a kind of bog grass, which gave it a level appearance; but it was chock-full of deceitfulness, when investigated by anything that had to walk on solid ground. To make it still worse, there was a thick growth of alders leaning in every direction, interspersed here and there with laurels of the thickest and most crooked growth; and further, there was scattered through and among the bogs and brush a running creeper covered with long catclaw briers, and which for want of a better name were locally dubbed "Mowhawks" or "Mowhawk briers." They are the most tenacious scratchers it has ever been my misfortune to encounter: and they bid defiance to any kind of cloth material as covering for protection against them.

This anything but lovely spot was to be the scene of our night's exploits.

Mr. Meetinghouse, or John, as Norman called him, wore light duck overalls, and went at a rattling gait; and when he struck one of those thorned creepers there was a change of base and a concentration of profanity. I soon learned, as I followed in the rear, to turn aside and go around those places where profanity seemed to be the densest. In this way I escaped most of the trouble that John seemed to have with the briers. But the brush and bogs made it fearfully bad walking, and after an hour of steady tramping I began to inquire if there was any better walking in that whole region. John's answer was invariably "Yes, there is a path just ahead. We'll get over into it in a minute." But that path was a delusion and snare, or else it was a very lively path, for we never got nearer than "right ahead; we'll be in it in just a minute." This was what John told me more than a score of times, till I came to the conclusion that we had been chasing that identical path all the time and had not been able with all our exertions to overtake it. It still kept just ahead of us about a minute or two, and when last I heard of it at 5 o'clock the next morning it was right ahead of us the same distance it had been all night; but I did not see the path just the same.

Having been educated for a civil engineer, I became on all nightly excursions naturally much interested in the north star, and on this particular night I found and kept my eye on the star as usual; and after about two hours of hard tramping I noticed that John kept leading us off to the right continually. I mistrusted he was getting "turned around," as old woodsmen say, but I said nothing and followed on after a time. We came to a halt by a little brook to listen for the dog, which all this time seemed to have no success in finding coons. A consultation was held as to the proper way to go next. This resulted in finding that John thought the north was off toward the southwest, and Norman toward the east; while I still held to the old star that had guided me home so many nights before. Here was a pretty kettle of fish; but luckily one of us had a pocket compass, which set everything right in a few minutes, and upon investigation we found we were but a short distance from where we entered the swamp. Then followed a long tramp of perhaps three or four miles, through bogs and brush, sometimes crawling under and through the laurels, which grew very thick in that locality; over ledges and rocks, and finally back by another way nearly to the house—and no coon yet.

"I hate to give it up without a coon; don't you?" This was what John said. "We ought to start one right over across the road." "Go ahead, then," said I, though I am free to confess that I was not very urgent about going. I had begun to lose faith in his ability as a coon hunter, but I did not propose to back out till I was obliged to. So over the fence we went; and sure enough in a few minutes the dog had struck a trail. Yes, we would have a coon yet. It was an old trail, but the dog was good for it, and we could hear his slow melancholy baying as he followed out the devious and tedious windings and turnings of the trail, and we sat and shivered and listened, till after an hour of almost frozen happiness we heard him "bark up." Then followed a scramble to get there as quickly as possible. Away we went across an old coal bush, with its parallelograms of brush and stubs, down through a laurel run until near the bottom, so thick that even John was troubled to find his way through, and yelled out as he disappeared in a bunch of laurel, "You can follow me or take your choice elsewhere." I espied an opening in the brush that even John's sharp eyes had passed unnoticed—perhaps intentionally—and slipping through I found myself in the bed of a dry brook. Following down with what haste I could make, I soon came to open land, and running across an old barren field I was at the foot of the tree. Yes, the tenderfoot got there first.

The coon was up a great birch, at least 75ft. from its base and out on a limb, which hung over part of a broken up ledge, adding perhaps 25ft. more to his elevation.

The reader to more fully understand what followed must imagine a broken up ledge, falling off in rapid drops of eight and ten or more feet at a time, and rocks of all sizes, from that of a small barn to common sized rocks one on another in the most reckless manner conceivable; and 50 to 75ft. up this steep incline of rocks and moss a great tree, towering into the darkness, with a dark object out on one of its limbs 100ft. from the rocks beneath. That was the coon! To add to the weird fantasy, imagine three excited individuals, each with lanterns, which cast great shadows in all directions; the howling of the dog, the hooting of a distant owl, and with all the excitement of expectation; and you have the picture.

John cuts a club and Norman gets into position away up among the rocks with gun in hand to shoot him out. John gets upon a shelf of rock with club in hand to help the dog, while I am placed upon a point of rock with two lanterns to light the scene of butchery. Norman shoots. Immediately I see a dark object leave the limb and fall straight as an arrow from an Indian's bow for John's upturned face. A dull thud, a groan, and man, coon, dog, club, lantern and all disappear among the rocks below. They have fallen off the shelf down some 6ft. into a kind of trough between the rocks, and there they lie a conglomerate mixture of man, dog, coon, lantern, etc.

I saw the fearful blow he had received, and knew within my heart that John's neck was broken and that he was dead. He lay there motionless as the rocks by his side, till I had clambered down and had reached his head, and then I saw that he still breathed. He was badly injured. I must get him into a better position. Besides that the dog and coon were having a fight on top of him. Blood was running in streams from his eyes, nose and mouth. He could live but a few minutes. I would get him down to the flat rock that I stood on. I could bring him water in my hat from the spring brook below. All this flashed through my mind as I lifted his head and said, "John, you are hurt, are you not?" If a dead man had come to life I could not have been more surprised than I was at what happened at this moment. The dog made a pass at the coon and both fell on to and over John, down among the holes and rocks in front of me. John bounded to his feet. Another bound and he was by the side of the dog; grabbed the coon by his hindlegs, just as he was slipping into a hole to be irrevocably lost among the rocks; pulled him out and dashed his brains out against the rocks at my feet. And I, well, I just looked on and saw him do it. He was not so dead as I had thought. But he was hurt though he was loath to admit it. In a few minutes one eye was so badly swollen that he could not see out of it, and otherwise his face was disfigured. It was a narrow escape and one long to be remembered. We were a short half mile from his house, and after John was hurt we had good going all the way. We had tramped ten or a dozen miles of the worst kind of going, only to come back close by home and get the coon.

This was my tenderest experience in coon hunting, but I went again, but will tell of that another time.

THE TENDERFOOT.

[Further coon hunting experiences, sent by other correspondents, will follow from week to week.]

AN EVENING AT THE RENDEZVOUS.

THE weather has been so intensely cold the past ten days that members of the Fur Company have ventured out very little, and, so far as reported, only four foxes have been added to the list since my last letter.

The fraternity gather nightly in "Lisha's" store, where they smoke their cigars and talk over the latest chase and all matters pertaining to their favorite sport. Were there ever a jollier, happier set of fellows than a company of fox hunters? Would that I could faithfully portray the scene as the group are seated in this pleasant resort discussing the coming hunt, which is just now the all-absorbing topic. The arm chairs are all filled, and seats are improvised for the others by bringing out boxes, and one or two are perched on the counter, while still another sits on a ton of shot which is stacked in the corner. Lisha has finally exhausted his hospitality by giving up his high chair at the desk to Webb Thayer, who has come in a little late.

Unele Nathan sits in his accustomed place, serenely smoking his cigar, hale and hearty at the age of seventy-three, and just as full of it as a boy, the very essence of good nature. He can take a joke, no matter how hard it rubs, and takes offense at nothing short of actual insult. He is a recognized authority on all that pertains to fox hunting; has owned some dogs as good as ever chased a fox, and has indulged in his favorite pastime in and about Worcester for nearly fifty years. Loud, the dog he now owns, is not quite up to the mark, though he is well bred and was raised with great expectations. I shall have more to say of this dog later on.

Mr. E. T. Balcom, another old timer with white hair and portly form, sits opposite. He is rather too infirm to take a hand in the chase very often, though he did attend the last grand hunt, and if he feels pretty well proposes to go again this year. He likes to come in every evening and hear what the boys have to say, but is content to rest on his laurels and tell what old Towse and Flora did years ago, when he used to "hang up about a dozen of em" in a season.

Billy Dean sits on one of the boxes with eyes and ears wide open. He is an unfledged fox hunter; started in this season with a pair of hounds, and has bet three boxes of cigars that he kills a fox before the first of March. He proposes to attend strictly to business, is chuck full of "sand," and the best judges predict that he will win.

Webb Thayer, the gentleman who occupies the high chair, is a young and talented lawyer; has been an application member of the Fur Company several years, but Uncle Nathan has always adhered strictly to the rule which provides that to enjoy full membership a candidate must have killed a fox. This year President Kinney, by an elastic interpretation of the rule, has decided that an applicant may be admitted who has *shot at* a fox; and Mr. Thayer is now full fledged. Webb says Dan drives a fox well, and he also hopes the poor dog will have a chance to shake up a fox before he dies of old age.

Robert Golbert is perched on the counter. Robert is not a thoroughbred fox hunter, and previous to the hunt last year "took no stock" in the sport. He went out on that occasion, shot at a fox and failed to connect. He says he is going again this year and shall stand all day on the same spot where he got a shot and also that he wants his name put down for the supper at the Bay State House in the evening. He comes in often, and when the boys are all present, takes great delight in making Webb Thayer's life a burden by asking in all seriousness, "Let's see, Webb, how many have you killed this season?"

Mr. Rand is the quiet member, a fine straightforward gentleman, about sixty years, who has hunted foxes ever since he was big enough to carry a gun, and says he shall keep at it as long as he has the use of his legs. He has killed a great many and missed a great many more. He don't smoke, in fact he has no bad habits. He is nearly always present to hear the stories, but is not a great talker himself. If the company ever elects a chaplain he should receive every vote.

Will Perry is the red hot member. He is a gentleman of leisure and is fond of everything that means shoot, be it trap-shooting, birds or foxes. With leisure and abundant means he can go anywhere and hunt anything he likes on the habitable globe, and he has in his life time taken in a pretty wide range. Will is a jolly good fellow, but very critical on fox dogs; the boys say too much so. The fact is the superior qualities of old Jumbo, the famous hound that was lost a year ago, have spoiled him for an ordinary dog, and he can't seem to get fixed with one to his mind. He keeps on trying them, however, and says he will find the right one after a while if there is one in the country.

Charlie Howe is in his place as usual. He is another thoroughbred, always ready to make up a party for a fox hunt, good-natured and accommodating; is a perfect athlete and can outwalk an Indian. He leads the party so far this season with six foxes to his credit.

I now introduce the genius of the Worcester Fur Company, Johnny Slocum. He sits on pile of shot in the corner; a genial, whole-souled, kind-hearted fellow whom everybody is obliged to like. Johnny is absolutely original. Sensitive as a child, he would no more make an unkind or disparaging remark about a brother fox hunter, or his dog, than he would cut off his right hand. He is not a rapid talker, but weighs every word, and when he has finished his story you can safely bet your clothes that it is the exact truth. Born and raised in New Bedford, the sailor's dialect still sticks to him, and he has a peculiar way of relating the details of a fox chase, which is an entertainment that must be listened to to be fully appreciated, for no pen could do it justice. He came here about thirty years ago and must be about sixty years old, though a stranger would not guess him to be over forty-five. He has no occupation known to the public but fox hunting, and he gives it his undivided attention throughout the season. The boys say he can hold a "royal flush" and never betray it by any facial expression. Johnny "don't want the earth," give him a good foxhound and a $10 note and he is satisfied.

The entire party are in their places. Lisha learned a bit of news during the afternoon that will make fun for the evening. This noon as Uncle Nathan shoved his chair back from the dinner table he remarked, "Loud has been gone just three weeks to-morrow and I begin to think I shall never see him again. Possibly he's broken through the ice and is drowned, though I should hardly think it, for where could he find any thin ice down round East Ridge, cold as the weather has been? Well, I declare to goodness, if there ain't Loud now!" And sure enough there he sat on the lawn looking up wistfully at the window. A moment later and the returned prodigal was in the arms of his master. The past two weeks the boys have made it pleasant for the old gentleman every evening by asking mean questions and making sarcastic remarks. "Uncle Nathan, I didn't s'pose Loud was a stayer, no doubt he's been driving a fox all this time."

"Oh, go on and abuse Loud all you want to," said the old man as he smoked his cigar contentedly, "I shan't get mad."

On this evening of the dog's return John Thayer had hardly got inside the door when Lisha broke out with, "John, Loud has got home."

"Loud—got home! Oh, Nathan, another affliction; how one trouble does follow another. I did hope you would be spared this, and he had been gone so long I really began to think he never would show up. When did he come?" asked John.

"This afternoon. I saw him sitting on the lawn when I got up from dinner," said Uncle Nathan, calmly.

"I noticed Uncle Nathan looked unusually happy when he came in, this accounts for it," said Lewis Divoll.

"What's his condition?" asked Mr. Raud.

"Oh, he's a wreck, a perfect wreck, thin as a herring and feet all torn to pieces; the poor fellow has suffered terribly."

Will Perry could hold in no longer. "I guess the cats have suffered down round Shrewsbury, and as for his feet he's probably torn them clawin' meat out of that old frozen dead horse. Talk about Loud, why I've seen him hunt at least twenty-five days and I never yet saw him drive a fox ten minutes. I want to bet that no living man can hunt him and start a fox in a solid week. Nathan, you know that new dog I'm trying, he aint good for anything, and I'm going to send him back. Asa and I were out to Holden with him the other day, and I was cussing him right and left, when Asa said, 'I think he's better than Loud.' I never was so insulted in my life."

Johnny Slocum's sensitive heart bleeds for Uncle Nathan, and he comes to the rescue. "Wall, now, I dunno why ye should run down 'nuther man's dog. I've seen Loud do pooty good work—most allers seems bizzy and tryin' ter du suthin'. Nathan, 'member the day when ye killed the fox on Rattlesnake Hill? I'll never forgit when he took that turn ter the east'erd how he claw'd it 'cross that little fresh medder over by the rezervorey. He did jest as good day's work that day as enny body's dog, didn't he, Nathan?" "I thought so," was the modest reply.

"Going to sleep with him to-night?" asked Lisha.

"Well, I told Connelia to make the bed for two, and now if you've all abused Loud enough I'll go home, but I just want to say that I shall nurse him up and have him in condition for the grand hunt, and I'm going to tie a pink ribbon in his collar that day to identify him. I hope I shall get him started with the fastest pack there is in the hunt, and along in the afternoon you will find the little cuss there or thereabouts."

"Come, boys, it's 9 o'clock, and Lisha wants to close up," said Mr. Raud, and with a pleasant good night the happy company go home.

E. SPRAGUE KNOWLES.

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 27.

FIELD TRIALS CHALLENGE.—Mr. A. B. Truman, of San Francisco, Cal., sends us for publication a challenge to all California dogs, including the field trial winners, for a two days' trial on quail, points only to count, and names his pointer dog Rush T. The race to be for $200 each. He states that he has deposited $50 forfeit with the editor of the *Breeder and Sportsman*.

THE PHILADELPHIA DOG SHOW.—We are requested to state that a kennel prize will be awarded to fox-terriers at the coming Philadelphia dog show. It was inadvertently omitted from the premium list. The regular classes for fox-terriers will be changed to correspond with the collie classes. Mr. J. Otis Fellows will judge spaniels.

A SYRACUSE KENNEL CLUB.—Several prominent owners of dogs are contemplating the organization of a kennel club on a liberal basis, at Syracuse, N. Y. We believe it is their intention to hold field trials and bench shows. There are so many excellent dogs in that city and vicinity that the promoters of this movement will find abudant material for a creditable showing.

POINTER DOG STOLEN.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On the night of Feb. 2 my liver and white pointer dog Moffit of Naso, by champion Nick of Naso ex champion Patti M., whelped Aug. 8, 1887, was stolen from my kennels in Jersey City. I will not offer a reward for the return of the dog, but will pay $100 for the conviction of the thief.—C. J. PESHALL.

MR. A. C. KRUEGER has removed to Pittsburgh, Pa. His address for the present is 808 Fifth avenue.

AUGUSTA DOG SHOW.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Jan. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The initial exhibition of the Augusta Poultry and Pet Stock Association has just closed after a five days' exhibition. It was a grand success in every particular. The exhibit of poultry was the finest ever seen South, and the bench show feature was larger than the most sanguine ever expected, more than 200 dogs being shown. The Fountain City Kennel, of Augusta, the Gate City of Atlanta, and Mr. Graham, of Chester, S. C., each exhibited very fine kennels. Mr. T. F. Rackam of New Jersey judged all classes of dogs, and made the following

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Fountain City Kennels' Booth. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, A. Hull's Juno. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Fountain City Kennels' Juno; 3d, W. H. Holman's Venus.

GREAT DANES.—1st, D. Timon's Pap Grover; 2d, D. Morrison's Bis.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED.—1st, withheld; 2d, W. H. Geddings's Leo.—SMOOTH-COATED.—1st, withheld; 2d, G. S. Hookey's Monk.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Collins's Doc; 2d, F. A. Calhoun's Tasso. *Bitches:* 1st, D. Morrison's Kate; 2d, H. Kennedy's Queen; 3d, F. A. Calhoun's Frank.

GREYHOUNDS.—1st and 2d, W. R. Joyner's Fly and Tom. High com., W. F. Thomas's Rex.

POINTERS.—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Fountain City Kennels' Button. *Bitches:* 1st, D. E. Huguenin's unnamed.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, Fountain City Kennels' Spot; 2d, Grier & Boardman's unnamed. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Fountain City Kennels' Rose May and Nellie, 3d, L. Walton's Flora. *Puppies:* 1st, Grier & Boardman's Wright; 2d, T. H. Little's Beauty L.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. A. Graham's Rex and Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, J. A. Graham's Whisper San Roy; 2d, Henry May's Bessie W.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, T. Morrison's Tige. *Bitches:* 1st, J. B. Keener's Nellie. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, D. C. Price's Dash and unnamed.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Henry May's Mackmaster. *Bitches:* 1st, L. A. Roberts's Fannie; 2d, L. E. Goodrich's Nell. *Puppies:* 1st, Henry May's Puck.

SPANIELS.—BLACK—1st, Dr. A. Carmichael's Rosa.—OTHER THAN BLACK—1st, withheld; 2d, Grier & Boardman's Cluny.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. T. Butler's Plumer. *Bitches:* 1st, B. D. Sibley's Lucy; 2d, J. T. Butler's Fanny.

BEAGLES.—1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, D. Morrison's Vic.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, O. H. P. Scott's Cubeb; 2d, F. E. Beane's Collie. High com., J. A. Holman's Baker. *Bitches:* 1st, O. H. P. Scott's Lady Neph; 2d, Grier & Boardman's Belinda. High com., H. H. Alexander's Pedro. *Puppies:* 1st, Grier & Boardman's Belinda; 2d, J. W. Hanna's Beulah. High com., Miss Hattie Phinizy's Rob Roy.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, T. T. Cassin's Grip. High com., H. C. Bowers's Duke and P. H. Evans's Punch. *Bitches:* 1st, W. H. Hillis's Nellie; 2d, withheld; 3d, D. D. Bowles's Daisy.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Madden's Barney. *Bitches:* 1st, H. Madden's Fanny.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, H. Madden's Easter; 2d, Forest City Kennels' Bijou.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, D. Morrison's Jim Daudy; 2d, Miss Carrie Carter's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, D. Morrison's Lady; 2d, G. Ever's Bessie; 3d, Fountain City Kennels' Vera.

POODLES.—1st, withheld; 2d, D. Morrison's Tum Tum.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st and 2d, H. Madden's Duke and Prince.

J. M. W.

THE AMERICAN PET DOG CLUB.

THERE was a meeting of the American Pet Dog Club held in New York Feb. 2. There was an interesting discussion relative to the proposed constitution and by-laws but no final action was taken. The following is the classification so far as adopted:

Beagles.
Greyhounds, Italian (not over 14lbs.).
Mexican hairless.
Poodles, black; other than black.
Pugs, Chinese.
Pugs, 10 to 17lbs., 18 to 25lbs. (bitches not over 18lbs.).
Spaniels: Blenheim, Japanese, King Charles, Prince Charles, Ruby, all others under 28lbs.
Terriers: Bedlington, black and tan not over 7lbs., over 7lbs.; bull not over 20lbs., Dandie Dinmont, fox under 8lbs., Irish, Maltese, Scotch, Skye, Yorkshire blue and tan, 5 to 15lbs., Yorkshire other than blue and tan, same weight.

A cup, value $25, offered by Mr. N. Rowe, was accepted, and it was decided to offer it at the coming W. K. C. Show for the best pug owned by a member of the American Pet Dog Club. A cup was also offered by Dr. M. H. Cryer, value $50, as a breeders' prize. The cup to be known as the Pug Breeder's Challenge Cup, to be competed for under the following conditions: The competition is open to all American-bred pugs, whether registered or not. To be competed for annually at one of the following shows in the order named—Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and at the annual show of the American Pet Dog Club. If any of the above named shows exclude non-registered dogs the cup cannot be competed for at such shows without the consent of the donor. A dog winning the cup shall have his name, and the show and year won, engraved upon it, and he can compete for it as often as the owner chooses. If a breeder wins the cup with three different dogs of his own breeding, it shall become his own property. The first competition will be at the coming Boston show, April 3 to 6. The club adjourned to meet at the call of the president the week of the New York dog show.

FOX HUNTING IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

My hounds are bred out of the Spartan kind,
So flewed, so sanded and their heads are hung
With ears that sweep away the morning dew,
Crook-kneed and dew-lapped like Thessalian bulls.
Slow in pursuit, but matched in mouths like bells
Each under each—A cry more tunable
Was never holla'd to nor cheer'd with horns.

—*Midsummer Night's Dream.*

IT has always seemed strange to me, after reading in your valued columns, and those of other sporting papers, of the numerous clubs instituted in your nothern country for the purpose of fox hunting, that some of these associations have not taken up their quarters in a country abounding in red foxes. As I understand it, this exciting sport at the North is only an imitation of the true thing, in the shape of drag hunts, or at least one poor caged, dispirited reynard is turned loose and given a little start of the dogs. Here with us may be found numberless of those free born, strong and swift members of the tribe, which are a match for any pack of dogs on a frosty day. Our gray foxes are easily caught, but Master Red is as far ahead of him as Tremont exceeds in speed a plough horse. Our lands are cheap here, we are only twenty four hours from New York; it seems to me only sensible that one of the hunting clubs in your section should purchase a small farm in this neighborhood, establish their kennel and stables and enjoy the real sport. Our farmers have no objection to the chase passing over their lands after the cotton crop is harvested.

The object, however, of this letter is to inform your readers of the recent performances of four ten months old pups which I have raised with great care.

Mr. John McIver and myself, in the second week in November, started for the Wateree river, about thirty miles hence with our pack of dogs for the purpose of a camp fox hunt. After leaving town a mile behind, the leashes of the dogs were loosed and they were permitted to run at large. The four pups immediately flew at full speed down the road, and taking to the fields and woods were soon lost to us; so we journeyed on and saw no more of them for ten days. On our return we were informed that they had jumped a red fox and caught him in a run of three hours, a most remarkable performance in so young a pack. These dogs are descended from the stock of Mr. Henry Burton of Newberry county, consisting of English fox-hounds, imported by him before the war. The breed, however, has been greatly improved by crossing on our native deer-hounds, which has given a greater length of ear, better noses, and greater speed. These four young dogs are beauties; one of them black and white; three of them blue speckled and all with tan heads, almost red. Mr. McIver, who is a devoted fox hunter, will show the four pups at the dog show in Augusta, Ga., on the 20th of this month.

B. I. R.

CHESTER, South Carolina.

SOME DISEASES OF THE TEETH.

ONE of the principal objections to a pet dog is that the breath frequently becomes offensive as age advances, in some cases this disagreeableness is present even in young dogs that are highly bred and delicate. This may be entirely prevented if the owners would only give a little attention, occasionally, to their pet's teeth when the dog is young.

CAUSES.—In some cases it is the result of the puppy or milk teeth remaining in the mouth when the permanent ones have come, and, as a consequence, food more easily collects between them, which decomposes, and an offensive effluvium is emitted each time the poor little animal breathes. This condition of things, as a rule may be prevented by giving a puppy when he is changing his teeth, which takes place at about the fourth month—sometimes earlier and occasionally later—large bones to gnaw, or hard dry biscuit to eat, in this way the sucking teeth are generally dislodged. If this should not happen, then they must be carefully removed with a pair of forceps. Particular care is necessary when drawing these teeth, as they are extremely brittle and easily break, and from their shape it is difficult to remove the stump—besides, to do so is to put the dog to a good deal of unnecessary pain. Again, by leaving the milk teeth in, the new ones are prevented from assuming their proper position, and are thereby more likely to become diseased and loose, and drop out, and thus the dog becomes prematurely old, therefore no puppy should be allowed to retain the sucking teeth after six months. The accumulation of tartar around the teeth of pet dogs is very common. If this is not removed the gums become inflamed and swollen, and leave the teeth and bones forming the cavity for the teeth, which becomes diseased, the dog showing unmistakeable signs of toothache. The teeth soon get loose and fall out. This is not all, for as a result of the irritation of the tartar against the check, gums, and tongue, sore and unhealthy ulcers frequently form, which are extremely painful, and prevent the sufferer from eating. The tartar should be at once removed by careful scaling. This may be done in some cases when the tartar is not quite thick, with the point of a penknife, but where a large quantity has collected around the teeth, a stronger instrument is required. A proper instrument, if possible, should be obtained. The cost is only eighteen pence, but if one is not procurable, then a steel nail-cleaner may be used. At one end of this instrument there is a strong point which does well to elevate the tartar; the other end is round and sharp, and slightly bevelled, which answers well in cleansing or scraping the surface of the teeth. Very loose teeth cannot be scaled but should be removed, as they are quite useless; besides, they cause pain when the dog is eating. After his teeth have been cleaned, they should be well brushed with a weak solution of Condy's Fluid, and if this is thoroughly done, all decomposed food and the loose pieces of tartar will be removed. In brushing the teeth the brush should not only be carried across the teeth but it should be applied from downward to upward on the lower jaw, and from upward to downward on the upper jaw, in this way the space between the teeth is also cleaned. Dogs at first object to having their teeth brushed, but if it is done daily they soon get used to it, and after they have been once properly cleaned the regular use of the brush, and an occasional large bone to guaw, prevents further accumulation of the tartar.

The gums also require attention. When they are much swollen, inflamed, and separated from the teeth, the application of a solution of chloride of zinc—eight grains to the ounce of distilled water—used once a day with a small piece of sponge, or camel-hair brush, will be found very healing. In some cases, when the gums are very spongy, tincture of iodine, sparingly applied every other day for a week, answers better. Ulcers on the cheek and tongue usually heal very quickly after the tartar has been removed, but occasionally a stimulant is required. For this there is nothing better than a solution of nitrate of of silver—six grains to the ounce of distilled water—applied morning and evening with a camel-hair brush, and the mouth washed out occasionally with a weak solution of Condy's fluid.

In consequence of the peculiar shape of the dog's tooth, it seldom decays as the human tooth does, it may be covered with a quarter of an inch of tartar, yet when this is removed, the tooth is generally found sound. Of course, now and then one may find a spot of decay in one of the fangs or molar teeth, in such cases, the diseased parts should be thoroughly removed by scraping, and the hole filled with white gutta percha; this will prevent the decay spreading, or the adjoining teeth becoming similarly affected. Abscesses occasionally form at the root of the tooth, the face or jaw is swollen and tender to touch, and matter escapes between the tooth and gum. The tooth should be immediately removed, or else the abscess will break externally and a fistulous wound, difficult to heal, may be the result. There is another disease affecting the tooth, erroneously called canker, the complaint affecting the enamel, giving the teeth a spotted appearance, which is eaten away, the dentine becoming exposed. This disease is generally seen in puppies over four months affected with rickets, or it may occur when a dog changes his teeth during a severe attack of distemper, in my opinion the result of the high fever. Teeth affected in this way are soft, and wear away very quickly with hard food, as bones, &c. Milk teeth are never thus diseased. There is no curative treatment for this complaint but by keeping the teeth clean with daily brushing and the use of charcoal, the disorder may be checked. In conclusion, by keeping the teeth in good condition, a dog's existence is more comfortable, the health is better, and his life is prolonged.—*A. J. Sewell, M.R.C.V.S., in Pet Dog Journal.*

THE BEAGLE CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following officers of the American English Beagle Club have been elected for 1888: President, Herman F. Schellhass; Secretary and Treasurer, W. H. Ashburner; Executive Committee—W. S. Diffenderffer, M. J. Gaines, Dr. J. W. Downey. The amendment to the Constitution, making annual dues $2, has been carried. Members who have not paid their dues for 1888, will please forward to the treasurer at an early date the amount, as the Executive Committee desire to know what to depend upon for specials at coming shows.—W. H. ASHBURNER, Sec. and Treas., 727 North Thirty-eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

DEATH OF RINGWOOD.—Granby, Conn.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A few days ago I found my stud beagle imported Ringwood dead in his kennel. When last seen the dog was apparently as well as usual.—N. ELMORE.

ENGLISH BLUES.—Oxford, Me., Jan. 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* After a number of years of breeding I have produced a strain of foxhounds that all come blue mottled and tan. These hounds are bred down from fine imported English stock. I claim the name of English blues for them.—L. N. EDWARDS.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Alex, Adonis, Agnes and Anna. By C. H. Spring, Newton Lower Falls, Mass., for orange, white markings, rough St. Bernards, two dogs and two bitches, whelped Nov. 24, 1887, by Hector (A.K.R. 3249) out of Linda (A.K.R. 2552).

Arnold and Æneas. By C. H. Spring, Newton Lower Falls, Mass., for orange and white rough St. Bernard dogs, whelped Nov. 24, 1887, by Hector (A.K.R. 3249) out of Linda (A.K.R. 2552).

Agrippa, Argus and Adaline. By C. H. Spring, Newton Lower Falls, Mass., for rough St. Bernards, one dark orange and one light orange, white markings, dog, and one dark orange, white markings, bitch, whelped Nov. 24, 1887, by Hector (A.K.R. 3249) out of Linda (A.K.R. 2552).

Brooklyn Boy. By J. C. Schuyler, Berryville, Va., for black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Nov. 15, 1887, by Black Pete (A.K.R. 3071) out of Vida (Obo II.—Topsy B.).

My Lady Betty. By Dr. F. W. Kitchel, Perth Amboy, N. J., for black spaniel bitch, whelped April, 1887, by Black Pete out of Doris.

Count Rock. By C. A. Ives, Bridgeport, Conn., for black, white, tan and ticked English setter dog, whelped Sept. 7, 1887, by Rock Belton (Yale Belton—Princess Lilly) out of Countess (Prince Phœbus—Rosey).

Billee Boy. By S. B. Macfarlane, Philadelphia, Pa., for orange tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Oct. 15, 1887, by Leo (Rene, A.K.R. 410—Margery, A.K.R. 1072) out of Lady Olive (imported Hessian—imported Empress).

Colonel Dowdell. By S. B. Macfarlane, Philadelphia, Pa., for orange tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped May 27, 1887, by imported Merchant Prince (Bavard—Pastime) out of Lys (Hermit, A.K.R. 23—Sombre, A.K.R. 798).

Frousey. By C. H. Smith, St. Stephen, N. B., for iron gray Skye terrier bitch, whelped Aug. 15, 1885, by DeVeber's imported Bonzo out of Dickson's imported Jessie.

Toodles. By C. H. Smith, St. Stephen, N. B., for dark orange and grizzle Skye terrier dog, whelped March 1, 1886, by imported Dombey out of imported Gampa (Skye—Nellie).

Dunbar, Duncan, Dundonald, Dunblane and Dundee. By Geo. Shepard Page, Stanley, N. J., for dark brindle deerhounds, three dogs and two bitches, whelped Dec. 25, 1887, by Dunrobin (A.K.R. 1236) out of Shelloch (A.K.R. 2214).

Dunrobin Kennels. By Geo. Shepard Page, Stanley, N. J., for his kennels of deerhounds.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Passion—Prince Foreman. Rosecroft Kennels' (Birmingham, Conn.) English setter bitch Passion (A.K.R. 3424) to their Prince Foreman (Foreman—Jolly Nell), Feb. 6.

Devonshire Queen—Nick of Naso. Floyd Vail's (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Devonshire Queen (A.K.R. 3127) to C. J. Peshall's Nick of Naso (A.K.R. 4391), Feb. 6.

Blemton Dingle—Regent Vox. Blemton Kennels' Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Dingle (Resolute—Damietta) to their Regent Vox (Tackler—Sandy Vic), Feb. 4.

Lucretia—Lucifer. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Lucretia (Venetian—Lurette) to their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), Feb. 3.

Blemton Bagatelle—Sentinel. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Bagatelle (Mephisto—Trifle) to their Sentinel (Bacchanal—Safety), Feb. 1.

Blemton Sylva—Bacchanal. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Sylva (New Forest—Regent Virtue) to their Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), Feb. 1.

Lurette—Lucifer. Fred Hoey's (Long Branch, N. J.) fox-terrier bitch Lurette (Spice—Olive) to Blemton Kennels' Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), Jan. 31.

Venatrix—Bacchanal. Wm. Scully's (Toronto, Can.) fox-terrier bitch Venatrix (Venator—Nellie) to Blemton Kennels' Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), Jan. 30.

Blemton Lottery—Sentinel. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Lottery (Venetian—Lurette) to their Sentinel (Bacchanal—Safety), Jan. 12.

Shame—Lucifer. J. E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Shame (Raby Tyrant—Richmond Olive) to Blemton Kennels' Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), Jan. 28.

Daze—Dusky Trap. C. Rathbone's (Albany, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Daze (Deacon Pincher—Diamond Dust) to Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), Jan. 12.

Blemton Arrow—Resolute. C. Rathbone's (Albany, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Arrow (Royal—Blemton Dart) to Blemton Kennels' Resolute (Result—Diadem), Jan. 25.

Moonshine—Lucifer. C. Rathbone's (Albany, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Moonshine (The Moonstone—Media) to Blemton Kennels' Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), Jan. 26.

Blemton Fun—Dusky Trap. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrer bitch Blemton Fun (Bacchanal—Marguerite) to their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), Jan. 27.

My Lady Betty—Black Prince. Dr. F. W. Kitchel's (Perth Amboy, N. J.) spaniel bitch My Lady Betty (Black Pete—Doris) to A. C. Wilmerding's Black Prince (Benedict—Madcap), Jan. 29.

Nell—Count. W. N. Sibley's (Philadelphia, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Nell to F. F. Dole's Count (Marquis—Kit), Feb. 1.

Blanche—Count. Jas. Meddrah's (West Winsted, Conn.) bull-terrier bitch Blanche (Count, A.K.R. 3178—Miss Doonie) to F. F. Dole's Count (Marquis—Kit), Dec. 29.

Frousey—Dombey. C. H. Smith's (St. Stephen, N. B.) Skye terrier bitch Frousey (DeVeber's imported Bonzo—Dickson's imported Jessie) to John Peters's imported Dombey; Nov. 9.

Blanchie May—Fritz. J. C. Schuyler's (Berryville, Va.) pointer bitch Blanchie May (A.K.R. 5063) to C. W. Littlejohn's Fritz (A.K.R. 1351), Jan. 28.

Fanny Gladstone—Count Noble. J. M. Fronefield, Jr.'s (General Wayne, Pa.) English setter bitch Fanny Gladstone (Gladstone Flounce) to B. F. Wilson's Count Noble, Jan. 29.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Bessie Noble. Oscar D. Thees's (New York) English setter bitch Bessie Noble (Count Noble—Lady May), Feb. 2, eight (three dogs), by P. C. Ohl's Planter (Dashing Monarch—Vanette).

Frousey. C. H. Smith's (St. Stephen, N. B.) Skye terrier bitch Frousey (imported Bonzo—imported Jessie), Jan. 8, four (two dogs), by John Peters's imported Dombey.

Fancy. Greenwood Mastiff Kennels' (Greenwood, Mass.) mastiff bitch Fancy (A.K.R. 5503), Jan. 29, nine (seven dogs), by Wyoming Kennels' Monarch (A.K.R. 5507).

Isabella. C. C. Richardson's (Westfield, Mass.) mastiff bitch Isabella, Jan. 7, fourteen (seven dogs), by his Bismark.

Sibyl. Maple Grove Kennels' (Baden, North St. Louis, Mo.) St. Bernard bitch Sibyl (A.K.R. 797), Jan. 28, thirteen (six dogs), by their imported Rudolph II. (Cadwallader—Myra).

Shelloch. Geo. Shepard Page's (Stanley, N. J.) deerhound bitch Shelloch (A.K.R. 2214), Dec. 25, nine (four dogs), by his Dunrobin (A.K.R. 1236).

Lavalette. Frank Forester Kennels' (Warwick) English setter bitch Lavalette (A.K.R. 2353), Feb. 3, seven (five dogs), by Memphis & Avent Kennels' Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Ossian. Deerhound dog, age not given, by Dunrobin out of Shelloch, by Geo. Shepard Page, Stanley, N. J., to R. Wayne Parker, Newark, N. J.

Wacouta Chief. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Sept. 26, 1887 (A.K.R. 5640), by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to Chas. H. Schlick, same place.

Wacouta Hal. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Sept. 26, 1887 (A.K.R. 5641), by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to E. F. Gould, Rockwell, Ia.

Wacouta Wilfred. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Sept. 26, 1887 (A.K.R. 5647), by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to N. C. Royster, Birmingham, Ala.

Wacouta Mat. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Sept. 26, 1887 (A.K.R. 5645), by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to B. E. Farwell, Greeley, Ia.

Judy. Fallow red dachshund bitch, whelped Nov. 11, 1885, by Bismark out of Judy, by Associased Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to J. E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass.

General. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped April 29, 1885, by Prince Leopold out of Nell Gwynn, by M. Callahan, Pittsfield, Mass., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Duchess II. Liver Irish water spaniel bitch, whelped Aug. 17, 1882, by Moro out of Fan II., by M. Lafferty, Philadelphia, Pa., to Associated Fanciers, same place.

Scamp II. Black and tan dachshund dog, whelped June 5, 1887, by Congo out of Lux II., by Wm. Loeffler, Preston, Minn., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lee—Gypsy Nell whelps. Black and tan beagle dog and white and tan bitch, whelped March 20, 1887, by Pottinger Dorsey, New Market, Md., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Little Ned—Spangle whelps. Four beagle bitches, whelped July 5, 1887, by Geo. W. Proctor, West Gloucester, Mass., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Count Gladstone—Paris Queen whelps. Two English setter bitches, whelped July 16, 1887, by Geo. W. Proctor, West Gloucester, Mass., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Goldie (A.K.R. 1353)—Italic (A.K.R. 1354) whelp. Golden fawn Italian greyhound bitch, whelped Sept. 2, 1887, by Chas. J. Tanner, Topeka, Kan., to L. Hunsen, same place.

Black Prince—Marion whelp. Black spaniel dog, whelped Oct. 25, 1887, by A. C. Wilmerding, New York, to Mr. Hepworth, same place.

Blink—Lead whelps. White, black and tan beagles, whelped Dec. 12, 1887, by J. M. Fronefield, Jr., General Wayne, Pa., a dog to Chas. Lithgow and a bitch to Jos. Walls, both of same place.

DEATHS.

Fennel. White and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped July 1, 1881 (Spice—Bloom), owned by R. Gibson, Delaware, Ont.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

E. S. M., West Winsted, Conn.—My setter dog bites and scratches himself a great deal. I can find no fleas or any eruptions, though in some places there is a redness. His hair also comes out badly. His health and appetite seem all right. His chief food is meal pudding and milk. What can I do to prevent his hair falling out? Ans. Keep bowels free with compound cathartic pills, one at a dose hidden in a bit of meat. Give five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic morning and evening in the food for three weeks.

J. G. S., Brooklyn.—A hound puppy 9 weeks fell out of bed two weeks ago one morning, and in the evening he was very sick, and the next morning he could not walk without dragging his hindlegs. None of his joints are out of place or broken. His forelegs are all right. Urine keeps coming from him all the time. Ans. Rub along spinal column and legs twice or three times daily for fifteen minutes. Give five drops of tincture of nux vomica morning and evening in water.

J. W. G. D., Philadelphia.—My pug dog, age 4 years, is losing his hair. I have been giving him Fowler's solution of arsenic for two weeks, from three to nine drops daily, without any apparent benefit. His appetite is good, but his stomach is out of order, with foul mouth and other signs of impaired digestion. He is fed on milk, potatoes, bread, and a little animal food, from the table twice a day. He usually loses his hair in the early summer, but at this season of the year has always had a perfect skin and fine coat until this winter. Ans. Have a dozen pills made up, each to contain one grain of calomel and two grains of the citrate of iron and strychnine. Give one morning and evening.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THAT JAMESTOWN CHALLENGE.—Jamestown, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please allow us to answer Messrs. Warner & Lowe's letter of Jan. 9. In our challenge published in your paper of Jan. 29 we said nothing about muzzle or breech-loading guns, but the editor called the challenge "a muzzleloader challenge." We do not bar any kind of gun made by W. & L. They claim that they make a better shooting rifle, either muzzle or breechloading, than can be procured elsewhere. We are not so conceited nor presumptuous as to say that H. V. Perry makes a better shooting rifle than all others, but we do claim that with Perry's make of guns we can beat any three, four or five men that will shoot W. & L. make of guns. They wish to reduce the number to two on their side. Our challenge is three on a side. We are willing to add one or two on each side, as the more there are on a side the more thorough the test will be. They do not accept our offer to pay one-half of their expenses if they will come to Falconer Crossing, but say "if we will come to Syracuse (and pay our own expenses) two of them will shoot against three or more of us, and that they do not wish to call in the assistance of their neighbors." There are many fine rifle shots in Syracuse and that section, and if those fine shots believed that no one is equal to W. & L. in making a fine shooting gun they would not have to be "called in," but would readily come in, as men are ready to do on our side. We accept their proposition to shoot the match under the rules of the old N. R. C. that meets at Vernon, Vt., so far as rest and weight of guns are concerned, and we will meet them half way, which will be at or near Le Roy, and will meet them May 8, the time they propose. As to the money, we will furnish that as soon as the conditions of the match are agreed to, and we do not question their honesty and ability to do the same.—J. ROBERT MOORE, BEN. GARFIELD, H. V. PERRY.

OWENSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 31.—There was a full attendance on the range of the Owensville Ballard Rifle Team to-day. The wind and slush of a melting snow made the shooting disagreeable; standard target, 200yds.:

Jas Daugherty	6	7	8	7	8	4	8	6	5	6—65
W T Roberts	10	7	5	4	5	10	10	4	7	1—63
McG Daugherty	8	6	2	9	10	4	5	7	3	8—62
Jas Monigomery	4	9	7	7	5	6	4	8	5	6—61
W Gentry	5	5	6	4	7	7	6	5	5	10—60
Chas Sumners	4	4	6	5	4	7	8	6	10	4—58
G Wetter	3	7	5	5	5	8	6	7	3	8—57
R Speck	4	5	5	9	5	3	8	4	4	10—57
J Stone	5	4	5	5	4	4	10	3	6	7—53
John Daugherty	4	7	5	2	4	4	7	5	2	6—46

Jas. Daugherty won gold medal.

HARTFORD, Feb. 4.—Scores made at the regular monthly shoot of the Franklin Rifle Club. Weather, snowing and rain, and attendance very small. Standard American target.

Medal Match.

F K Rand	7	9	9	10	8	6	10	8	9	9—85
E C Henn	7	9	7	6	7	6	8	8	7	8—73
H M Pope	7	9	6	5	8	6	7	7	8	8—71
E J Haie	6	5	4	5	5	8	8	6	5	6—58
F W Fahy	5	0	6	0	6	3	3	7	3	6—45

Record Match.

H M Pope	7	8	7	8	8	8	9	10	8	6—79
S J Lyon	5	10	10	9	6	9	5	9	7	6—76
F K Rand	4	10	8	8	9	6	9	5	9	9—72
E C Henn	5	5	6	9	5	5	9	7	7	7—65
F W Fahy	8	5	4	5	10	5	3	7	4	9—60

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 4.—The snowstorm interfered very much with the large number of riflemen at the Walnut Hill rifle range to-day and prevented high scores, the other conditions being good:

Military Match, 200yds.

W H Miles	34564—21	M Holmes	23444—17
M G Wilhum	44444—20	B Comer	33433—17
C B Conn	43534—19		

Rest Match, 200yds.

J Francis	12	12	12	10	11	11	12	11	10	11—112
H Warren	12	9	10	10	11	10	12	9	11	11—105
B G Warren	12	8	8	10	11	12	10	9	12	9—101
B G Barker	10	11	11	10	9	8	10	12	8	8— 97
H Stone	7	5	8	9	9	12	9	10	11	11— 91
L R Avay	9	8	9	9	7	7	11	11	9	9— 89

Revolver Match.

W Charles	7	9	9	7	7	10	8	9	8	9— 83
A Wesson	7	10	10	5	8	10	6	9	8	8— 81
A C Adams	6	7	5	10	8	6	8	7	9	8— 74
A L Brackett	9	6	3	7	8	9	7	6	9	7— 74

Off-Hand Match, 200yds.

H Cushing	8	8	8	9	10	8	7	10	7	9— 84
A Sharp (mil.)	9	9	4	7	10	8	9	5	9	7— 77
R Davis	8	6	6	9	7	10	10	8	8	5— 77
C Towne	8	7	9	7	9	7	9	7	7	6— 76
B G Warren	6	5	8	9	9	7	5	9	8	7— 73
A Maynard	8	7	8	7	6	8	8	6	7	5— 70
A L Bracket	7	8	9	8	7	6	5	7	8	7— 72

LAWRENCE RIFLE CLUB, Feb. 4.—The following scores were made to-day:

C M Jewell	8	10	10	10	6	10	10	9	10	8—91
C M Hill	9	8	9	10	8	8	6	10	8	10—86
E H Archibald	8	6	9	9	10	9	9	10	8	7—85
J W Bean	9	9	8	8	6	9	7	9	10	7—82
Wm Fisher	10	7	8	9	5	8	8	9	5	7—76
A A Philbrick	9	8	6	10	8	6	5	7	5	6—70
H Preston	5	7	7	7	6	4	9	4	5	7—61

AMHERST, Mass.—The following scores were made at the Amherst Gun Club's rifle range Feb. 4. Standard target, 200yds., off-hand:

A F Bardwell	9	8	9	6	10	6	10	7	10	7—82
Henry Adams	9	7	10	4	9	10	8	6	9	10—82
J S Thomas	8	9	10	7	5	3	6	10	10	3—71

HAVERHILL, Mass., Rifle Club, Feb. 4, 200yds., off-hand, standard target, snowstorm and poor light:

H E Tuck	7	8	9	8	6	10	8	10	9	8—83
	10	6	6	8	10	7	8	10	9	9—83
J F Brown	8	10	8	9	7	10	9	7	7	4—79
	7	5	9	7	7	8	10	7	9	7—76
A Edgerly	8	8	9	7	7	9	5	6	9	5—74
	6	7	6	8	6	10	7	7	10	7—74

NEWARK, N. J.—That Newark will be the scene of the grand National Schuetzenfest of 1888 is now a settled fact. At the annual meeting of the Newark Shooting Society on Thursday evening last, the matter was carefully considered from all sides, with the result that the society finally decided to undertake the management of the Fest, and July 2 to 7 inclusive were decided upon as the dates. Flattering encouragement has been received from riflemen from almost every State and Territory in this country, and even from a number of European experts. The chances are that the number of entries will exceed that of any similar affair ever held in this country. The shooting will be open to all comers, and there will be no provisions made by which, as in previous contests held in the West, the prizes will be arranged in such a manner that none but local cracks have any chance to win a good prize. A meeting will be held in Lehmann's Hotel, Feb. 24, to arrange all preliminaries, and invitations have been sent to every shooting society in the country, requesting each one to send delegates. The shooting rules and programme will also be arranged at that time. At Thursday's meeting the directors were instructed to set to work at once to raise a guarantee fund of $25,000 to cover any deficit that may occur. It is the intention to offer a very large list of prizes, in order that all may have an equal chance. Several alterations will be made in the Shooting Park previous to the Fest, one of the most important of which will be the erection of a number of new targets. At least thirty targets will be required to accommodate the large number of marksmen.

DAVID W. JUDD.—The death was announced on Monday last of Mr. David W. Judd. He had been ill of pneumonia but a few days when his sudden demise came as a surprise to many friends and acquaintances. He was of New York, but had just finished his course in Williams College when the war took him to the front as a correspondent, and for nearly 30 years he has been connected with publishing in various capacities. In 1872 he went to the Legislature from Richmond county, and it is due to his exertions in the Assembly that the Directors of the National Rifle Association were enabled to get from the State the capital necessary for the purchase of Creedmoor. From the start he was a life member and for several years he was an active director of the Association and before retirement from that was made an honorary director. He had a keen appreciation of the importance of a well armed and efficient body of shooting militia. The Judd prize, the leading off-hand match at each fall meeting, was named in his honor and in recognition of his services at the formation of the Association.

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 2.—All was in readiness at the grounds of the Narragansett Gun Club, at Providence, to-day, but F. C. Bennett, of Boston, failed to put in an appearance. Chevalier Ira Paine offered to give $1,000 to the poor of Providence and Boston if Bennett equaled either his score of 99 or his own alleged score of 914. Mr. Paine now claims that his title of champion is undisputed.

NEWARK.—At the annual meeting of the Newark Shooting Society last week the following officers were elected: President, Christian Feigenspan; Vice-President, William Hayes; First Shooting Master, August Begerow; Second Shooting Master, J. Coppersmith; Treasurer, Julius Stapf; Secretary, L. E. Muschl; Board of Directors, H. Schiener, F. Haefli, F. C. Watts, Albert Seitz and A. Volheye.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

ESSEX—EASTON MATCH.—Newark, N. J., Feb. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In last issue "Skipper" gives an account of the Essex-Easton match, in which the incidents are not over drawn, save in the summing up. I can only speak for myself, and having no special interest in any gun or powder, I believe in giving credit to whom it is due. The seven shells used by me in the match referred to were selected at random from twenty-five loaded to order by Messrs. Von Lengerke & Detmold at their store in this city, and I hardly presume they would violate principles of good faith by filling them with powder other than as ordered. Not being a scientist or an experimentalist, I am just "old fogy" enough to stick to a "good friend," be it American wood powder or an L. C. Smith gun. I am inclined to think "Skipper" has been misled by the sharp, cracking report caused by the deep snow on the ground, or through erroneous information as to the powder used.—FORD.

SOLOMON CITY, Kan., Jan. 5.—Shoot at live birds, 30yds., both barrels, strong wind, cold and sleet, freezing:

Thos Robertson	22220—4	Morris Robecker	10010—2
C H Smith	03012—3	T J Edworthy	00110—2
C F Dewar	02211—4	Burt Johnson	22000—2
Jno Kraenchi	20010—2		

Robertson and Dewar first, Smith second, Edworthy third, in shoot off.

Second Shoot.

T Robertson	2	M Robecker	1
C H Smith	0	T J Edworthy	1
C F Dewar	1	Burt Johnson	1
Jno Kraenchi	1	W M Irwin	0

Third Shoot.

Robertson	2	Robecker	3
Smith	3	Edworthy	5
Dewar	3	Johnson	3
Kraenchi	w.	W H Dewar	6

C. F. Dewar first, C. H. Dewar second, Edworthy third.

Fourth Shoot.

E E Crooks	0200000010— 2	C T Dewar	2212220212— 9
T J Edworthy	1000002112— 5	B Johnson	2100001210— 5
C H Smith	0012011002— 5		

Fifth Shoot.

Crooks	11220—4	Smith	02012—3
Edworthy	10011—3	Johnson	12001—3

Seventh Shoot, 20 blackbirds, 21yds. rise, both barrels: Crooks 16, Edworthy 17, Smith 14, Johnson 13.

WILLIAMS VS. FLINT.—The pigeon shooting match for a silver cup, between "Mr. Williams" and E. E. Flint, of the Carteret Gun Club, was shot at the club grounds, Bergen Point, N. J., on Feb. 4. The conditions were 50 birds each at 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary, ties at 5 birds each. The weather was very bad, with rain falling and freezing from the start. There was but little wind, however, and as the birds were a very strong lot, they had to be well hit to kill. The shooting as a whole was very good and at the end of 10 birds was a tie, at 8 killed, the 2 misses by each shooter falling dead in the grounds. In the next 10 Mr. Flint made a clean score, and as "Williams" missed his 20th bird Flint led by 1 bird. The score was tie at 25, but Mr. Flint again led by 1 bird at 30. At 35 they again tied, each having killed 30 birds, after which Mr. Flint made a bad break, and in loosing 4 birds it gave "Mr. Williams" such a lead that he won the cup by a score of 44 to 38, having killed his last 13 birds very handsomely:

Mr. Williams.....1111101111111111111101111011111111111111—44
E E Flint.....0101111111111111111101111011101110100001011101—38

The shooting was specially clean and good, for, although the boundary was 50yds., all of Flint's killed were gathered inside the 21yd. boundary, while of the 44 killed by "Mr. Williams" only 2 were gathered beyond the 21yds., namely, 1 each at 35 and 50yds. "Mr. Williams" shot with a Greener gun weighing 7¾lbs. and with Ely salmon-colored shells charged with 3½drs. of Schultze powder and 1¼oz. of No. 7 shot in the right and No. 6 in the left barrel. Mr. Flint's gun was a Purdy, hammerless, weighing 7¾lbs., with Kynoch paper shells loaded with 2¾drs. of Schultze powder and 1¼oz. of No. 7 shot. Mr. Jas. B. Metcalf was referee. The birds were gathered by the dogs Dell and Phil. Time of shoot, 1¼ hours.

FLOYD-JONES AND MURPHY.—The third pigeon-shooting match at 100 birds each, between C. Floyd-Jones and Walter G. Murphy, was shot on Feb. 2, on the Carteret Grounds, Bergen Point, N. J., and resulted in the success of Mr. Floyd-Jones by a score of 83 to 81 killed, and as Mr. Floyd-Jones won the first match by a score of 78 to 77, and lost the second by a score of 77 to 67, this match was the rubber. The conditions were the same in all three, viz.: 100 birds each at 30yds. rise, 21yds. boundary, from five ground traps. The weather was a decided contrast to that of the previous Saturday. It was clear and, for a February day, warm. There was really no wind to affect the shooting in any sense, and as the birds were a good strong lot the large crowd present (nearly all personal friends of the two shooters) were treated to one of the best exhibitions of trap shooting ever witnessed in this country, and one that could not have been excelled at any of the crack clubs in England or on the Continent, and had it been shot at Monaco the two Americans would have found backers against shooters sojourning there. The match opened with Mr. Floyd-Jones at the score, and from the very first bird the shoot became one of great interest, and as neither missed in their first ten the excitement ran high. At the 12th bird Mr. Floyd-Jones scored the first miss—it was a fast driver that fell dead just over the 21yds. boundary. Murphy continued with a clean score to the 23d bird, when a strong tower was able to reach the 30yds. boundary. He also missed the next bird, a very easy incomer, and as Mr. Floyd-Jones lost his 25th bird at 50yds., the first quarter of the match showed an even score of 23 killed. At 30 birds the score was still a tie with 28 killed, but at 35 birds Mr. Floyd-Jones led by 1 bird. At 40 birds each had killed 36, and as Mr. Floyd-Jones missed 4 in the next 10 to Mr. Murphy's 2, the score at half the match was, Murphy 44 to Floyd-Jones 42. In the second half of the match the traps, which are automatic, worked very badly, much to Mr. Murphy's annoyance. He held his lead, however, and at 60 birds he still led by 2 birds, although losing his 54th bird through the fault of the dog, who chased it into the 35yds. boundary. In the sixties Mr. Floyd-Jones gained a bird but soon lost it again, and at 70 birds Mr. Murphy again led by 2, the score standing 63 to 61, with Murphy's friends offering to back him at $100 to $50. There was no change at 80 birds, each missing 1 bird in each 5. In the next 5, however, Floyd-Jones gained a bird, and at 90 the score stood 75 to 74, and as Murphy missed his 92d bird the score was a tie. The excitement became intense, and as Murphy missed his 95th bird Floyd-Jones led one bird. The partisans of both men could scarcely be kept quiet, but there was no wrangling, both shooters appearing promptly at the score. They killed their 96th and 97th birds. Mr. Floyd-Jones lost his 98th. If Murphy killed the score would again be tie. He failed. It was a hard case of luck, for a fast quarterer to the right fell dead at 35yds. Mr. Floyd-Jones then killed two fast drivers, and as Mr. Murphy missed his last, Floyd-Jones, amid the cheers for "Old Long Island," was hailed winner by a score of 83 to 81. It was a great shoot, and one that showed Mr. Floyd-Jones as possessing the greatest nerve, he shooting as it were an uphill race from the very start. For not only was the New Jersey party confident, but they made no disguise in saying that Murphy was the best amateur shooter that ever faced a trap in this country, and although defeated after having the victory, as it were, in his hands, no one congratulated the winner more cordially. The match was for $1,000 a side, and the betting was very heavy, especially on the street, and there will be a good many checks drawn this morning which will have to be credited to expenses. The score by killed and missed is as follows:

Floyd-Jones	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., Feb. 5.—Union Gun Club's second monthly badge match, 25 Lockport bats, 3 traps, 18yds. rise, N. G. A. rules, 7 prizes:

E D Miller	1111111111111111111111—25
J M Roll	1101101111111111111101101—21
C H Johnson, Jr	1101011101110111111111111—21
Frank Dunican	1011111111101101111111—21
H R Brentnall	0111101111111111111111—23
Will Wade	1101011010101111101001001—15
W Sopher	1111110111111001111111100—20
Conover	1111011011111111111101111—22
W R Williams	1111010011111111111111111—22
G Pudney	1111011111010101111111111—21
R Morrison	1110310001111111111111111—21
I Bryant	1111011111111101010011110—19
E Sickley	1111111111111111111101101—24
Zip Sayre	1111111111111111111111111—25
W Hames	1110111011011011010101101—18

First prize, diamond badge to E. D. Miller, second, twice, with 25 straight on each shoot. Ties on 24 for second at 5 birds, 18yds.: Elmer Sickley, 11101—4. Zip Sayre, 11111—5; gold badge. H. R. Brentnall third, silver badge. Ties on 22 for fourth at 5 birds, 18yds.: Conover, 11111—5. W. R. Williams, 11001—3; corduroy hunting coat. Ties on 21:

C H Johnson	10111 11111 11111 11111 11111—19
G Pudney	11110 11111 11111 11111 11011—18

Roll 4, Duncan 3; Johnson took fifth, a gun case, W. Sopher took sixth, corduroy pants. Joe Bryant, seventh, canvas hunting coat. General sweepstake shooting the remainder of the afternoon, in which several straight scores were made. Mr. Zip Sayre, the eagle hunter of Eagle Mountain, surprised himself as well as the members of the club with his remarkable shooting, attributed, he says, to his new gun, and the nerve and courage he acquired while hunting panthers in the Pennsylvania woods last fall. Next shoot, March 5.

NEWARK, Feb. 4.—No weather that ever comes to New Jersey is nasty enough to stop the old timers from shooting pigeon matches. At Erb's grounds to day the drizzling rain froze on the coats, hats and guns of the gunners, the hair of the two setters that retrieved the birds was covered with ice and the ground was as slippery as a skating pond. The main match was between Sam Castles, Newark's veteran, and Henry Siegler, who for twenty years has been considered the best shot in Montclair. They had $50 apiece staked upon a 25-bird match, at 30yds., under Hurlingham rules, and a lot of their friends gathered to witness the sport. The shooting was not up to the average of either of the men, but it was good under the circumstances. The score:

Castles	1010211211102110111101011—19
Siegler	2221112011010011012122001—18

Three 5-bird sweepstakes were shot with Class, Castles, Siegler, Youmans, Earls, Reinhart and other local cracks in them.

Feb. 2.—Frank Class, of Pine Brook, N. J., and James Thompson, of Yonkers, N. Y., shot a pigeon match at 100 birds each at Erb's grounds, this afternoon for $200 a side, Hurlingham rules. Class killed 91 birds out of the 100, having outshot Thompson on the 87th bird and continuing the shooting for a record. The score was as follows:

Thompson	2220120201011102211012011121201012210011102101
	1112120112021222121012011111120101212001—68
Class	1111200201320212222121012011 1111212102101212111
	2121222111121022112111111111111211111111213111—91

The shooting was fine, in view of the excellence of the birds and the fact that the field was covered with snow, against which the white birds could scarcely be seen. Thompson was not satisfied with the result and immediately made another match on the same conditions. It will be shot during the month at Yonkers.

GRAHAM AND BOGARDUS.—Wm. Graham, the English shot, writes from Merchantville, N. J., saying: "As I see in some of the papers erroneous reports of the match between myself and Miss Annie Oakley, which took place at the Easton Gun Club grounds on Monday, I take the liberty of writing just what took place. It was this: Our match, originally made to be shot at 50 live birds each, myself at 30yds. rise and Miss Oakley at 25, was curtailed owing to scarcity of birds to 32 live pigeons each, and the result of it was a dead heat, each killing 11 out of the 12. We also shot at 18 clay-birds each, in which Miss Oakley won, breaking all her clays to my 9."....A shoot will take place at Merchantville, N. J., on Saturday, Feb. 11 betweeu Capt. A. H. Bogardus, William Graham and J. Frank Kleinz. W. J. Mitchell, of Virginia was to enter, but on account of unexpected business was compelled to withdraw. The above shoot is a sweepstake at Hurlingham rules, 30yds., 5 traps and 50 birds each, for $100 a man, highest score to take all the cash. Capt. A. H. Bogardus writes that his son and self expect to arrive in Philadelphia on the 8th inst., as he has an engagement with his son at Boston, commencing on the 13th.

WELLINGTON, Feb. 4.—To-day has been a busy one for the trappers of the Wellington Gun Club, they being kept constantly at work from 1 to 5 P. M., C. B. Sanborn was the winner. In the merchandise match at 20 bird, Scott and Garfield scored a point for first with 17 broken birds; McCoy and Bert a point each for second with 16; Schaefer, Stanton, Bond, Bill, Swift and Nichols one each for third with 15; C. B. Sanborn and Chase one each for fourth with 14; Phelps and Edwards one each for fifth with 13; Curtis and Moore one each for sixth with 12; Baxter and Stanley one each for seventh with 11; Snow, Brown, Colony and Broadstreet one each for eighth with 10. The winners of other events were: Six pigeons, Stanley; six blue rocks, Bill, Bond and Snow; six pigeons, Bill; six blue rocks, Schaefer; six pigeons, Green, Bond and Scott; ten blue rocks, McCoy and Bert; six pigeons, Bill and Scott; ten pigeons, Swift; six blue rocks, Bert and Bill; six pigeons, Scott.

MONTE CARLO SCORES.—Letters from the Mediterranean tell of the opening of the great international pigeon shooting week, on the 16th ult., the fight from the start was between the Italian and English shooters. The first event, the Poule d'Essai, was won by Sig. L. Garoli, with a score of 14 killed. Conditions, 2 birds each at 24, 26 and 27 metres; ties, miss and out at 28 metres. Nine out of 58 snooters tied at 6 birds; 5 missed their seventh, and the final result was that Sig. Garoli took first prize with 14 birds, Mr. Cobb second prize with 13, Mr. Sutcliffe third prize with 12, and Sig. Cortese the fourth with 8. The second event was the Prix d'Overture, at 5 birds, 25 metres, 2 misses out. It had 81 entries and 68 shooters. The final result was the success of Sig. Guidicini, who killed 10 straight, taking first prize, M. d'Orsdet second, Mr. Bertram third and Mr. Marlesford fourth. Last year Mr. Murphy, the New Jersey amateur, was at Monaco, but failed to win any of the big prizes. He won several matches and one of big prizes at Cannes.

CAPT. BREWER.—A pigeon tournament took place at the Marquis of Allesbury's private grounds, the Hatch, near Surrey Hall, Windsor, on Tuesday, Jan. 31. The most important event was a match between Mr. W. H. Parsons and Capt. Brewer, the American shot, to shoot at 100 birds, 35yds. rise, Mr. A. Ball laying £150 to $100 on the American. A start was made with 10 birds each, the American killing 8 out of 10, while his opponent only brought down 6 out of his first 10. The next 10 Brewer killed 9 and Parsons 4. The third 10 Brewer killed 6 and Parsons 5. The fourth 10 Brewer brought down 8, while his antagonist only killed 4, thus Capt. Brewer won easily. He had 31 birds to his score against 19.

NEW DORP, S. I., Feb. 3.—The New Dorp Gun Club held its monthly shooting match to-day, for a gold medal. H. S. Levand won the medal by shooting 5 out of 6 birds at 21yds. rise. S. Burbank won the second prize by killing 4 out of 6 birds.

NOTES.—James Pilkington, the Harlem oarsman, and David Sheppard, of Newark, will shoot to-day at Erb's grounds in Newark, Long Island clubs will govern the contest....The shooting match between the University of Pennsylvania and Harvard teams will not take place until April.

ATLANTIC AMMUNITION TOURNAMENT.—In list of prize moneys given last week, the 30 per cent. should have been given to third highest score.

Yachting.

Small Yachts, By C. P. Kunhardt, Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches, By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $5. Yachts, Boats and Canoes, By C. Stansfield-Hicks, Price $3.50. Steam Machinery, By Donaldson, Price $1.50.

THE NEW SECOND CLASS YACHT.—The action of the New York Y. C. in rejecting the proposed classification retains the limit of the second class at 73ft., and Mr. Auchincloss's new yacht will be designed to come inside this class. She will be of steel, 69ft. 6in. l.w.l., 20ft. beam, 9ft. draft, with lead in a trough keel and a centerboard. She will be built in New York from Mr. A. Cary Smith's designs.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.

JULY.

4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. Hull, Club Cruise.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.

AUGUST.

1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
25. Hull, Hull Open Race.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.

A WINTER CRUISE IN THE SOUTH.

WINTER cruising over the regular yachting grounds, from New York to Mount Desert, is apt to be pretty rough work, with more hardship than pleasure for the largest and best equipped craft; but for those who have the time a vast expanse of water is open to the south for all yachts of moderate draft, and each year more are seen in the bays and sounds of the Carolina coast. The following cruise in these waters was made in the Monarch, of the Quaker City Y. C., a sloop 55ft. over all, 15½ft. beam, 4ft. 9in. draft—an able sea boat, and speedy, as her log will show. Her cabin has two staterooms 9x7 each, one of which is used as a galley, head room 6ft. 6in., large forecastle; and having no cockpit there is plenty of stowage room aft. She carries two men before the mast.

We left Philadelphia on Dec. 10, at 5:30 P. M., having a crew of five in the cabin, in a light fog, which soon closed in heavy, obliging us to anchor off Kaighn's Point, after making but 3 miles. The fog lifted Sunday about noon, so we made sail, but it closed in heavy again almost at once. Knowing the ground thoroughly, however, we worked in to the cove, and, keeping leadline going, drifted slowly down until off Red Bank, where to avoid drifting into the eastern channel, dropped anchor. Took bottom slightly twice but came off easily; logged 6 miles.

Made sail Monday at 7 A. M., fresh S.W. wind blowing, tide against us; passed Billingsport at 8 A. M., and Thompson's Point 10 A. M.; wind lighter, but at noon off Chester came out of the west in strong puffs, obliging us to turn in reef in mainsail, and sending us down to Delaware City in a hurry. Passed everything under sail and dropped anchor off locks of Delaware and Chesapeake canal at 2:30. Wind being straight out of the locks, took tugboat into lock, paid canal fees, towing 25-ton vessel $4, lockage $3.25; by use of a little judicious "grease" our driver was induced to tow us through to Chesapeake City, 14 miles, the end of the canal, in 3¾ hours, nearly 4 miles an hour: this was said to have nearly beaten the record for speed.

At Chesapeake City two of our friends, Arbelo and Barth, were compelled to leave us, returning via Ericcson line steamer. Distance logged under sail 33 knots, by team 14 knots.

At 7 A. M. Tuesday the canal tug took us in tow behind two schooners, and towed us out of Black Creek six miles. Charge of towage, $1.25. Made sail down Elk River, wind light S.W., thermometer 48°. Passed Turkey Point out into the Chesapeake Bay at noon; wind fell to a zephyr, so took yawl boat and shot eleven ducks for supper, only one bluebill, the others were "old grannies" and rather tough fare. Passed Pool's Island at 11 P. M., wind south, light; thermometer 37°. At midnight wind freshened and came out S. W., and we made good time, anchoring off mouth of Patapsco River at 3:30. Logged, by tug 6 knots, under sail 26 knots.

Wednesday morning made sail 6 A. M.; no wind. Sculled into channel to get advantage of flood tide. At 1 P. M. wind came out S. E., light; thermometer 53°. Shot six ducks while waiting for the wind. Dropped anchor at Ferry Bar, Baltimore, at 3.15. Logged 14 knots. Here Martin and Vanscirer were compelled to leave, so we all returned to Philadelphia by rail.

Saturday, Dec. 17, returned from Philadelphia and came aboard at 6 P. M. A heavy snow storm had set in at 3 P. M., entirely stopping street car traffic in Baltimore, and I was compelled to take a hack to reach the yacht. When I got aboard there was 12in. of snow on deck, which made things warm and comfortable below.

Sunday, cleared deck for action; wind heavy from west; thermometer 32°. Made sail at 10:30; passed out of Patapsco River at noon; ran into West River at 2:30, and anchored off Turkey Point in a fleet of twenty pungies, and alongside of Maryland police boat, which the next night had a fight with oyster pirates and was badly whipped. Logged 32 knots in four hours' sailing.

Made sail Monday morning 7 A. M. with the fleet of pungies, wind light from southwest, thermometer 34°, had a scrub race with the pungies and passed the last one before 8:30. Wind came out heavy from west at noon and for two hours we logged 11 knots an hour, which in our section is called fast traveling; crossed mouth of Potomac River at 1 P. M., a very heavy sea running, boatmen told us that a long roll could always be counted on off the Potomac, and we found it so. Many of the swells being from 5 to 6ft. from hollow to crest. At 2 P. M. the wind fell light from southwest, breezing up again at 7 A. M. from the west, falling light again from southwest about 8 P. M. Dropped anchor at 9:50 inside the mouth of the Piankatauk River. This is one of the most perfect harbors for small craft I have ever seen, being completely landlocked within a half mile from the bar. The channel is crooked, but this adds to the value of the anchorage, the shoals breaking up the swell. There is no railroad communication with any of the shore towns, consequently all traffic is carried on by means of the water; one result of this being that the bay is at all times dotted over with small craft. No better yachting water could be devised; harbors being plentiful and easily entered: while wind is plenty, water salt and plenty of it, and no shoals to bother anything drawing less than 9 to 10ft; well lighted and buoyed and plenty of company in sight at all times. Couple this with pleasant, hospitable people on shore, and no eastern water can compare with it. Logged for the day 100 knots in 14½ hours.

Made sail Tuesday morning 8 A. M., wind light northeast, so that we made only a mile an hour for the first 3 hours, thermometer 38°.

As we drifted out of the harbor a small fleet of oyster tongers were working in. One man hailed us, and ascertaining our home port, asked after several of our yachtsmen, having been employed on a Philadelphia yacht. He told us the tongers were coming in as a heavy storm was impending, and advised us to work into the next harbor. Having faith, however, in our yacht, which has never yet failed us, we kept her head at it. Sure enough, at 11 A. M. a heavy sea began to roll in, followed shortly after by wind from S.E., the barometer falling from 30.20 to 29.90 inside of an hour. Ran set in shortly after the wind; turned in a reef in the mainsail shortly before noon, but finding we were getting to leeward of York Spit light, which it was absolutely necessary for us to weather, we were compelled to put whole sail on her again, a nasty proceeding, as every sea was washing us, and the spray was striking the mainsail 10ft. above the steersman's head. We lashed our boats securely and put on the covers, without which we should surely have lost them, as every large sea washed completely over them, but the covers kept the seas off.

As we passed the light we created some commotion, both of the keepers coming out to see us and waving their hands to indicate that we were to run into York River for a harbor, but as Norfolk was our destination, and our mettle was up, we kept going after turning in two reefs. We passed Old Point Comfort at 2 P. M., after which

anchorage, the swell in which annoyed the ladies, and without difficulty made into East Bluff Bay, a splendid landlocked harbor with 7½ft. of water. Logged 15 knots. From 7 until 9 P. M. the barometer rose from 30.10 to 30.75. At the same time the wind came out from the north, while a heavy sea rolled in from the S.E., so in order to lay perfectly snug we warped into a little creek at head of bay, where there was 5ft. of water. About midnight the storm from N.E. rolled in, and things were lively for a while, but toward morning it moderated somewhat, and at 9:30 Thursday morning we made sail, wind N.E., heavy, thermometer 40°. Ran out two miles to N.W. to clear shoals and then set course S.W. ½ W. for buoy in slue of Brant Island shoal, 20 miles away, which we made, end on, in two hours, and boiled up the Neuse River at the rate of 10 knots an hour. Off Wilkinson's Point we found the pile beacon down, and not knowing the water this bothered us somewhat; but we made Newborne at 5:45, having run 70 knots in 8½ hours, a record to be proud of when it is considered that it was in strange waters and half of it in a river.

CHAS. L. WORK.

NEW YORK Y. C. ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the New York Y. C. was held on Feb. 2 at the club house, with Com. Gerry in the chair. The principal business, the election of officers, rusulted as follows, after a warm contest, the ticket of the nominating committee being partly rejected: Com., Elbridge T. Gerry; Vice-Com., Caldwell H. Colt; Rear-Com., E. D. Morgan; Sec'y, John H. Bird; Treas., F. W. J. Hurst; Meas., John Hyslop; Fleet Surgeon, Morris J. Asch, M.D.; Regatta Committee, Gouverneur Kortright, Stephen Peabody and Alexander Taylor, Jr.; House Committee, Edward E. Chase, B. C. Cleeman, E. A. Houghton and Robert S. Bowne; Committee on Admission, Chester Griswold, Joseph P. Earle, George L. Ingraham, Frederic Gallatin and Edward M. Brown. The following candidates were elected: T. Brownell Burnham, Robert W. Imus, Joseph Aydelaide; Cyrus Field Judson, Charles D. Middleton, schooner Helen; Henry Stanton, James L. Hutchinson, steam yacht Ladoga; Dr. W. Barton Hopkins, Arthur C. Gilman, Joseph Bushnell, Edmond Blunt, schooner Azalea; Edgar Hendricks, Clifford B. Hendricks, Walter Jennings, Joseph D. Sterling, schooner Leona; DeLancey A. Kane, J. Leslie Cotton, A. E. Bateman, steam yacht Meteor; W. A. Wolf and G. L. Ronald, steam yacht Sentinel.

Mr. Ogden Goelet, of the schooner Norseman, offered again the cups for schooners, $1,000, and singlestickers, $500, to be raced for on the cruise. The Martha's Vineyard Y. C. offered cups of the same aggregate value for a regatta off Martha's Vineyard during the cruise, which were also accepted. The subject of the proposed classification was taken up and after a brief discussion, in which the measure was opposed by a few of the owners of the old wooden sloops, it was resolved to make no change in the present classes. The date of the annual regatta was set for June 21.

THE POPULARITY OF CUTTERS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I think the conclusions of your correspondent "A. B." in last issue are pretty sound. Looking over the last two numbers of your paper, I notice no less than eleven new cutters building in Boston, as follows: Mr. Longfellow's Olga, Messrs. Adams's Baboon, one for Mr. Fowle, one for Mr. Eaton, one for Mr. Paine, one for Dr. Jameson, one for Mr. Taylor, one for Mr. Wyth, one for Mr. Peabody, one for Messrs. Dunham and one for Mr. Codman. This is a big crop for one port and vicinity in two weeks. I think at least twenty new cutters are now under way in the East and that some thirty-five or forty will be built throughout the country before the season opens, besides two which are to be imported from England. Facts speak for themselves. This is the banner year for cutters. If in face of three straightaway victories of such fine compromise centerboard craft as Puritan, Mayflower and Volunteer, advertised as no other vessels have ever been, we find a larger number of cutters building than ever before, your correspondent "A. B." is not far out of the way when he calls the cutter the typical yacht of America to-day. It is also worth mentioning that while there are some twenty cutters started in the East only two sloops have so far been taken in hand in New York. Good yachtsmen about New York will not complain that the yachting center has been shifted to the East, as long as Boston continues to boom cutters in such great shape.—DEEP SEA.

QUAKER CITY Y. C.—The annual meeting of the Quaker City Y. C. was held on Feb. 1, at 1127 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Com., Chas. D. Middleton; Vice-Com., Chas. L. Work; Rear-Com., Wm. H. Mickel; Pres., John H. Sloan; Sec'y, Sam'l B. S. Barth; Cor.-Sec'y, Wm. S. Hoffman; Treas., Jos. J. Arbelo; Meas., Sam'l A. Wood; Fleet Surgeon, Wm. G. MacConnell, M.D.; Board of Trustees, Alfred Rex, Horace F. Smith, Oswald McAllister, Chas. E. Ellis; Regatta Committee, Addison F. Bancroft, Wm. J. Thorman, Chas. L. Wilson. After the meeting had adjourned the members sat down to the annual banquet. The treasurer's report shows the club to stand on an excellent financial basis. The present rooms at 1127 Chestnut street will be retained and a new club house will shortly be erected on the river.

THE NAVAL RESERVE.—A meeting of the New York branch of the U. S. Naval Institute for the reading and discussion of of a paper on "Our Naval Reserve," by Capt. A. P. Cooke, U.S.N., will be held to-night at the club house of the Seawanhaka C.Y.C., which has been offered for the occasion.

MARGUERITE.—This schooner is of wood with an iron centerboard trunk; not of iron, as a printer's error last week would imply.

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neide. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. D. Rushton. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON..... } Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX. }

Vice-Com. *Rear-Com.* *Purser.*
Central Div..R. W. Bailey.....W. R. Huntington.....J. K. Bakewell.
Atlantic Div.Henry Stanton..A. S. Pennington.E.W. Brown, 146 B'way, N.Y.
Eastern Div...L. Q. Jones.....Geo. M. Barney...W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
N'thern Div..A. D. T. McGachen. W. G. McKendrick. S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Central Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

CANOES OR BOATS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The two fine boats referred to by "Kelpie" in your last issue were rigged with bow-facing oars. Are such rigged boats considered canoes? Should they not be classed as sneak-boxes and single-handed cruisers? How does the A. C. A. class such craft?—BIG CRUISER. [A canoe, by the definition of the A. C. A.; must be capable of being efficiently propelled by a paddle, and the fact that she carried oars in addition would not necessarily disqualify her. If the boat is too large to be propelled by a paddle she could not be entered in the races.]

PRIZES FOR PADDLING RACES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Granting, for the sake of argument, that the purely racing interest has been fostered and encouraged by the A. C. A. to the exclusion of the cruisers and their favorate craft, has not the greatest incentive to the building of the fast boats, which represent the racing craft of to-day, been the desire to become possessor of the international trophy cup? Have not hulls been "all cut away below," sail areas increased and canoe jewelry multiplied, all for a chance of winning this much sought trophy of racing skill? The paddle, the most necessary adjunct of the cruising canoe, has fallen into "innocuous desuetude," and the man who can merely win paddling races and flags thereby has but small share of canoe glory. He may have paddled hard the entire season, on cruise or pleasure spin, gained health and muscle thereby, and found himself in the fall as brown as an Indian and as tough, but no glory is his, because, forsooth, he has not spent his summer with his toes under the lee coaming and the seat of his nether garments in the wash to windward. Paddling races have but few entries, and perhaps one reason may be that a flag is small reward for a hot mile race. If the cruiser has been neglected the paddler surely has, and in my opinion, if suitable cups were provided for each, it would do more toward doing the cruising man justice than all the legislation that the executive committee is capable of.

My suggestion is this: Let a subscription in the hands of the FOREST AND STREAM be started, which I will head with $5, for the purchase of two cups, not necessarily expensive ones—something in oxidized copper for instance—suitably ornamented and engraved, to be held by the members for one year, as is the Trophy cup, and subject to the regatta committee of the A. C. A. One to be awarded to the winner of the Class I. paddling race, and the other to the winner of the "combination" race (which will surely represent the true cruiser better than any other one race can). The names of the members and the year in which they held them to be engraved on the cups. Let the Trophy Cup stand, as it does at present, an emblem of the highest degree of speed that time, money and brains can develop in a canoe, with the existing rules for measurement, with which the racing man seem perfectly satisfied, but let there be a cup for those who do not care for "lean hulls and acrobatic deportment," and also for those who enjoy the paddle.

Let the A. C. A. members who want to see good racing, even though they are not racing men themselves, contribute as much as they see fit. The racers will surely contribute, and if the "cruisers" are as ready with their dollars as they have been with their literary efforts, we shall have at Lake George next August three cups which we may be proud of, and which will be worth racing for. PADDLE.

CRUISING CANOES AT THE MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Being away from home for some weeks I was not aware that you had closed the discussion in which some of us have been engaged until it was too late; however, I trust that the generosity for which you are noted will be extended in this instance to an opponent, and that you will at least give me a chance to reply to your own and "Cruiser's" criticism of my last letter before finally closing the discussion.

In my last I said I would give our sailing races for sails that could be lowered, and you want to know why? Well, I condemn them for the same reason you have been condemning the skimming dish style of yacht for the last few years, on the principle that in a great many cases they are a most unsafe sail. As the skimming dish may be used in shallow water with safety, so can standing sails be used in narrow rivers and other places, but in all places where a standing sail can be used safely a hoisting sail can be used equally well, and the reverse cannot be said by the advocates of that style of sail, among which I am sorry to see you take your stand. Dottrel and myself, of our club, had an experience last season on Humber Bay that I would like a standing-rig man to have seen. The day was dark and lowering when we started under paddle (with our sails lowered down on deck and nothing but the masts standing) out the gap to go along the lake shore. The wind, which was dead ahead and very light, suddenly blew up such a squall accompanied with rain such as I never before witnessed. We were about 400yds. off shore, and it was but the work of a second to head for it, and paddle as we had never paddled before. Squall followed squall in rapid succession with the waves running several feet high. Our seats were level with the combing, and several times for the space of ten and fifteen seconds we had to slide out and sit on the weather gunwale to keep our craft, with only bare masts, from being blown clean over. We reached the shore right side up, however, and if ever two human beings were glad of being able to sit down on the mother earth and congratulate themselves, we were the pair. Now where would a standing-rig man have been in that storm, and many others that take place? The squall was on us in a minute, there was no time to look after crawling forward to take down sails. I have no hesitation in saying that no ordinary-sized canoe could live four minutes with a standing sail flopping around the mast in such a storm.

With the vivid recollection of that experience before me I don't want any one coming around talking to me about the advantage of a perfect cruising rig of five standing sails, three of which are kicking about your feet while you use two. To carry the three under your feet while cruising you have to get a canoe with a fair tank in the bow so that there will be room for the moderately long masts to be stowed. Will the advocates of this style of cruising state where your duffle is stowed when you take up one-half of your canoe with the three extra sails, because if they are to be interchangeable you can't stow stuff on top of them. While they are at it they might say what the three odd sails look like after you have been cruising for say three days with just the ordinary amount of canoeists' dirty feet tramping on them, or do they tie them up in a bag and take half an hour untying knots every time they want to use them. Of course tastes differ in this as in other points, but I am surprised to hear you utter these words, "Is not Pecowsic, so far as rig is concerned, the best fitted all-round canoe yet devised? No special sails with long spars to be left ashore when not racing." I would just like to ask which is the better, to leave sails ashore or to have them kicking around under your feet, and getting you all in a muddle. I happen to know what Mr. Barney's opinion was in '86 on that point. He had broken the jaw of the sail he wanted to use and had to take the next size smaller. A friend standing by advised him to carry an extra sail and he said he would sooner take the small sail alone than be bothered with another sail under his feet. "Cruiser" says, "In '87 one boat was luffing and begging in the puffs, while her sister was wishing for more wind. Now why did not the one who had the small sail get down on his knees and fish up his larger one, and the one with too much sail take from his perfect suit the next size?" Surely it cannot be possible that after all the claims that have been made about their being easily carried and so easily interchanged, it cannot be possible that they left their perfect suit on the shore. I would like to hear from "Paddle," who appears to know all about it, where they were. Come now, "Paddle," let us have the information for the benefit of the disgruntled pot-bellied cruisers and the public at large. Until we hear from "Paddle" I will be inclined to think that the claims that are made about the ease of stowing and changing the suit of five standing sails is all claim with no facts or actual practice to substantiate it. Before leaving this point I might just say that I am aware that this style of thing may possibly kill itself in time, but that is no reason why the A. C. A. regatta committee should not grapple with it and encourage a better sail by giving more races for sails that could be hoisted and lowered, or if they want to do it in a better way adopt the one rig idea of Commodore Gibson's, only confine the rig to two sails. No one would be at a disadvantage if all had hoisting sails as they should. The standing rig is just one more point to show how everything is sacrificed for the "get thar" man, but is it just square to the rest of the Association of whom the "get thar" men form a small proportion. "Cruiser" tries to score a point *re* Notus and Vesper, and says that Notus is in every sense a staunch, able and sturdy craft, but adroitly dodges the question at issue, as what I asked was "Is Notus as stable a craft as Vesper?" Thanks to the FOREST AND STREAM I was well posted on the points that he mentions *re* smooth skin, etc. It may be true that I am not as good a critic as I might be, but until "Cruiser" advances more facts on the case I will still adhere to my opinion that Vesper is the steadiest or more stable craft of the two. In another paragraph "Cruiser" says, "In Mr. MacKendrick's opinion all Class A boats are bad, and ought to be discouraged." It's a case of the wish is father to the thought, and as I take a rather more liberal view of the situation than "Cruiser" credits me with, I object to having that saying left on my door step as the father of it.

The stand I take is this. The A. C. A. can, has, and always will encourage some class of a canoe by the races and rules which they lay down. I do not think any one will dispute that point. And the races and rules governing them have a direct influence on the class of boat that is built, as witness the regatta programme for 1886. As that now ridiculous race the 75ft. was put down as a test for the international event, and the $300 cup, and what was the outcome of it; a fellow had to have a canoe that would take as good a stand in the 75ft. limit race as in the unlimited, and the Pecowsic came to light, as every one knows that a lean, narrow hull can be driven faster with small sails than a fuller craft.

Well, after a deal of kicking by some of those whom "Paddle" pleases to call the disgruntled, the 75ft. limit was removed off the test for the international event, but still kept on the regular programme, without any one offering a word in its defense; and even now no one offers any reason why it should be retained, except that they have had it for several years. It seems to me that in these days of rapid advancement, things should be able to show a reason for their existence. As to "Cruiser's" point that I have offered nothing better, well, that is an open question; but if I have a boil on my neck I'm very well pleased to get rid of it without asking for anything else to take up its abode there. But if you must have a race instead, give us two unlimited ones.

The stand I take is this: The A. C. A. is now directly encouraging the class of canoe such as Pecowsic. Is it the best class of canoe in existence that it should be especially favored in that way? I think not, and I feel confident in saying that nine-tenths of the Association think with me. Then why should it have a race, the 75ft. limit, which, as I pointed out a year ago, it is bound to scoop every time, besides having less speed, if not better, chance in the unlimited? Will "Cruiser," or others who object to the 75ft. limit talking a walk, please answer why?

In this line I do not lose sight of the fact that there are canoes and canoes, and that tastes differ, or that the Class A has its place and probably Pecowsic hers. But I take the stand that they should encourage the best all-round canoe they can find, and I do not think either Class A or Pecowsic fills the bill. If the rules as at present do not do that, I would not hesitate to have them altered. With regard to calling Pecowsic a machine by some and a good cruiser by others, matters not, and makes her neither one nor the other; and with all due regard for Mr. Barney and with due appreciation of what canoeists owe him, I beg to place myself again, as I did two years ago, down as an objector against that style of canoe being favored while much better canoes are not getting a race. W. G. MACKENDRICK.

HAMILTON, Feb. 3.

THE ATLANTIC DIVISION, A. C. A.

THE following application was sent to Com. Gibson by the secretary of the meeting at which it was decided to apply for admission as a division:

NEW YORK, Jan. 5, 1888.

R. W. Gibson, Esq., Commodore A. C. A., Albany, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR—As secretary of a meeting of members of the A. C. A., held at No. 729 Sixth avenue, in the city of New York, on the 3d day of January, 1888, for the purpose of forming a new division of the A. C. A., I beg leave to submit to you the record of the proceedings of that meeting.

First—On the 1st day of December, 1887, a notice was published in the FOREST AND STREAM calling a preliminary meeting of canoeists to consider the question of the formation of a new division, a copy of which notice is hereto annexed, pursuant to which notice a meeting of the A. C. A. canoeists was held at No. 247 Fifth avenue, in the city of New York, on the 9th day of December, 1887, at which meeting a committee on organization was appointed.

Second—The committee on organization issued a circular calling a meeting of A. C. A. men for the purpose of forming the new division, and asking for a vote by mail from those who could not attend the meeting, a copy of which circular was published in FOREST AND STREAM of the 22d day of December, 1887, and mailed to each member of the A. C. A. residing within the proposed new division, with a postal card inclosed, addressed to the chairman of the organizing committee, upon which members were asked to record their vote, copies of which circular and postal card are hereto annexed.

Third—Pursuant to the circular of the organizing committee, a meeting was held at No. 729 Sixth avenue, in the city of New York, on the 3d day of January, 1888, at which there were present thirty-two members of the A. C. A. residing within the proposed new division. Mr. William Whitlock was chosen chairman of the meeting and the undersigned was chosen secretary. At this meeting the organizing committee presented proof of the mailing of their circular to all the members of the A. C. A. residing within the proposed new division, and delivered to me, as secretary of the meeting, fifty-four postal cards, being all the postal cards received by the committee in response to their circular, from which it appears that fifty-two of the men addressed voted in favor of forming the new division and two in opposition thereto. The postal cards showing the vote are inclosed herewith.

Fourth—At the meeting on Jan. 3 the following proceedings were had, viz.:

The following resolution was adopted by say thirty-two affirmative votes, there being no votes in the negative:

Resolved, That a new division of the A. C. A. be formed, and that the limits of said division be the limits secondly referred to in the circular of the organizing committee, namely, those limits which are bounded on the south by the valley of the James River.

The following resolution was adopted by a vote of 18 to 8:

Resolved, That the name of the new division shall be the Atlantic Division.

Thereupon the following gentlemen were unanimously elected to be the officers of the said new division, namely:

To be Vice-Commodore, Henry Stanton.
To be Rear-Commodore, A. S. Pennington.
To be Purser, Edward W. Brown.
To be member of the Executive Committee, T. S. Westcott.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the secretary of this meeting prepare a record of the proceedings which have been had for the formation of the Atlantic Division, and forward the same to the Commodore of the A. C. A. with the request that the new division be recognized.

And thereupon the meeting adjourned. All of which is respectfully submitted. EDWARD W. BROWN, Secretary.

The boundaries referred to are as follows: Beginning at the extreme eastern end of Long Island, thence running westerly through Long Island Sound to the southwest corner of the State of Connecticut, thence in a general northerly direction along the boundary line of the State of Connecticut to the point where the southern line of Putnam county, in the State of New York, intersects the Connecticut boundary line; thence westerly across the Hudson River at the Highlands at West Point and following the Highlands through Orange county, New York, to Port Jervis, at the northwest corner of the State of New Jersey; thence southwesterly through Mauch Chunk and Harrisburg and along the Blue Ridge Mountains to the valley of the James River at Lynchburg in the State of Virginia; and thence, following the valley of the James River to the Chesapeake Bay, which would include all rivers emptying into that bay; thence, along the Atlantic coast to the place of beginning.

The following circular was sent out by Com. Gibson:

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 19, 1888.

To the Members of the Executive Committee:

GENTLEMEN—Please mail to me your vote, aye or no, to the question: Shall the Atlantic Division be authorized according to the application, a copy of which is inclosed?

The subject has been discussed by those most interested and the opinion is nearly unanimous in favor of it. The opinion of the remainder of the Central Division has not been canvassed, but there have been no protests from any of the members. The idea of a new division has received my support, as you are aware, ever since the Eastern Division was formed. I have in preparation an addition to the constitution providing for the future formation of new divisions in a regular manner; at present we are acting in accord with the precedent and customs, but there are no definite rules.

Also send me your vote, aye or no, to questions No. 2, etc. It has been suggested that the Commodore should nominate officers to fill the vacancies caused in the Central Division by the formation of the new division, so that the vote of the Executive Committee, as provided for in the constitution, may be taken on the subject.

Question No. 2—In case the Atlantic Division is authorized, shall Rear-Commodore Reade W. Bailey, of Pittsburg, become Vice-Commodore of the Central Division?

Question No. 3—Shall W. R. Huntington, of Rome; N. Y., be Rear-Commodore? (at present member of the Executive Committee).

Question No. 4—Shall James K. Bakewell, of Pittsburg, Pa., be Purser of the Central Division?

Your votes on these questions at the earliest possible date will be gladly received.

Mr. E. L. French, of Buffalo, N. Y., will remain on the Executive Committe of the division, and the number will then be complete according to the reduced membership. Yours very truly,

ROBERT W. GIBSON.

The Atlantic Division, according to the application following, having been voted for in the affirmative by the Executive Committee, is hereby approved.

The resignations of Vice-Commodore Henry Stanton and Purser E. W. Brown, of the Central Division, are accepted, and they ar

elected Vice-Commodore and Purser respectively of the Atlantic Division. The other officers of the Atlantic Division are as announced in the application.

By vote of the Executive Committee, Rear-Commodore Bailey, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is elected Vice-Commodore of the Central Division. W. R. Huntington, of Rome, N. Y., is elected Rear-Commodore of the Central Division. James K. Bakewell, of Pittsburgh, Pa., Purser, and E. L. French, of Buffalo, N. Y., remains member of the Executive Committee.

ROBERT W. GIBSON, Commodore A. C. A.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 2.

TIPPY C. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I take pleasure in announcing the continued existence of the Tippy C. C. It is not only alive, but if the annual meeting of Jan. 28 is any criterion, it has entered upon its fifth year under the most favorable auspices. Dr. C. F. Matteson had extended his hospitality to his fellow members, who responded almost to a man, with a degree of enthusiasm which a long period of enforced inactivity had apparently not affected. Proceeding at once to business, the club elected Messrs. D. H. Crane, W. M. Dunham and J. B. Keogh as captain, mate and purser, respectively. The constitution, as revised by a committee, was unanimously adopted, and Messrs. A. W. Kitchin and L. J. Marks were appointed to serve with Captain Crane on the newly created standing regatta committee. The purser's report was interesting as showing the club to be on a sound financial basis, with a full quota of live active members. The question of the coming season was discussed in some of its many phases, and as a means of raising the standard of seamanship in the club, it was decided to maintain a permanent regatta course opposite the club house at Thirty-ninth street, and to give a series of weekly sailing regattas during the summer months, keeping a record somewhat similar to that of the A. C. A., and awarding prizes at the close of the season to the leaders in each class. Adjourning to the mess-room, the hours sped by mid the flow of wit and spirit, and it was dangerously near Sunday morning when the last of us hoisted sail and stood for our moorings. In spite of the months which must elapse before the opening of navigation here, the usual course of tinkering has already been begun in some quarters, and preparations will soon be under way on all sides. At least two new craft are looked for, those of Messrs. Wood and Lee, the latter from a design by Captain Crane, and the old boats are expected to be faster than ever. In the past no one has shown such marked superiority over his mates as to discourage even the least sanguine, and with the additional stimulus alluded to, we look forward to a season of unusual activity.—PURSER (Chicago, Ill.).

CANVAS CANOES.—Lowell, Mass., Jan. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have been watching your columns for some time in hope of seeing some articles on canvas canoes, and am somewhat surprised to find no mention of them. I am an amateur, sixteen years old, but am very enthusiastic over canoes. I own a canvas canoe rigged with a lateen of about 49ft. area, and I think of putting in a dandy next spring. Can you tell me whether canvas canoes are allowed to race at the A. C. A. meet or not, as I think of joining and would like to know. I live near the Merrimac between Lawrence and Lowell, and it is a great place for canoeists and all lovers of boats, as there is a stretch of nine miles of clear water and lots of good camping places. I would like to communicate with some amateur like myself, and if you will be so kind as to publish this note in your canoeing columns, I will be greatly obliged.—CANVAS CANOE. [Our correspondent will find articles on the construction and use of canvas canoes in the FOREST AND STREAM of June 21, Sept. 20, Oct. 25, 1883; May 22, June 26, Nov. 6, 1884; Jan. 15, July 9, Oct. 22, 1885; Feb. 3, Feb. 24, June 23, 1887, besides notes in other numbers. The book "Canvas Canoes, How to Build Them," published by the Forest and Stream Publishing Co., gives full instructions for building an amateur's canoe, as does also "Canoe and Boat Building." Canvas canoes are admitted on a par with wooden ones by the A. C. A.]

THE EASTERN DIVISION MEET.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The location for Eastern Division meet has not been decided on and I trust the Thames River and location described by Mr. Nathan A. Gibbs in last issue will meet the eye of our Eastern Division members and that the subject will be fully canvassed and talked over by them. In looking over this location described by Mr. Gibbs I had in view not only the fine site for a camp, but also the fact that many of our brethern would cruise to the Yale and Harvard boat race, and the date of our meet being fixed for July 1 they would remain for a camp and races; and also unattached canoeists would cruise from along Sound ports and get acquainted with the division and see the good work and join our ranks. It seems to me no other location commands so many advantages for recruiting our ranks. But let us hear from some of the old and reliable canoeists of the Eastern Division and talk it over at an early date.—L. Q. JONES, Vice-Com. Eastern Division. [Montville is four hours by rail from New York, not by sail, as incorrectly printed. The headquarters of the college crews are at Gale's Ferry.

ARLINGTON C. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the annual meeting of the Arlington C. C., of Arlington, N. J., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Irving V. Dorland, Commodore; S. Rogers, Jr., Vice-Commodore, R. E. Malloy, Secretary and Treasurer, C. V. Schuyler and Wm. N. Geib were elected members of the executive committee. Richard Molloy, David H. Miller and John B. Thompson were appointed as a house committee and A. C. Molloy and C. V. Schuyler were appointed on the regatta committee. The building committee handed in a report stating the urgent need of increasing the size of the present house and submitted plans for a two story extension, and after discussion the plan was adopted and the committee directed to have the addition completed at an early date in the spring as possible. After the adjournment of the business meeting the club proceeded to enjoy the first annual camp-fire, which proved to be a very enjoyable affair in every respect and all present were unanimous in the opinion that our winter camp-fires should be a fixture.—ROBT. E. MOLLOY, Sec.-Treas.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—The following gentlemen have applied for membership in the Central Division: Edward T. Birdsall, New York; J. A. Gallavan, Trenton, N. J.—EDWARD W. BROWN, Purser C. D.

New Publications.

"THE AUDUBON MAGAZINE."

IN another column will be found an advertisement of the first volume of the *Audubon Magazine*, the excellent get-up of which in cloth covers, suggests that as far as external appearances are concerned the volume is certainly worthy of a place in any library. And the contents in no way belie the promise of the covers.

It contains a complete and condensed biographical sketch of John James Audubon, with an admirable portrait after a painting by the naturalist's own hand, an analysis of his own and his wife's characters, with striking incidents of his career and some of his early ornithological sketches. Then there are good solid chapters of descriptive and economic ornithology, a profusion of original bird stories, the records of the transactions of the Audubon Society, and a series of short tales and sketches, many of which are illustrated. Besides this the monthly chapter of descriptive ornithology is accompanied by an illustration after Audubon of the bird described.

Considering the very small measure of attention given to natural history in the ordinary public school course, and the utter ignorance of this subject in which a large proportion of American youth is being brought up, it would be difficult to ascribe too high an estimate of the value of the *Audubon Magazine* in families in which there are young people. The few illustrated stories catch the eye and are found amusing and interesting, and the young reader being tempted to look further finds a number of bird stories which excite quite a lively interest in him and prepares him, or it may be her, for a wish to know something more about birds. And what can be more interesting than the charming descriptions by Miss Florence Merriam of birds with which she is familiar sketched from the life?

The arguments against bird slaughter are not obtruded unnecessarily, nor accorded any undue amount of space to the exclusion of more interesting matter; but through the whole volume there runs a thread of sympathy with birds, a realization of their value in the general economy of nature, and their indispensable importance to man, which leaves it to be assumed without argument, that men stand in some sort of moral relation to birds as they do to each other; a moral relation based as in the other case on their being mutually indispensable to each other's welfare.

The general quality and whole tone of the *Audubon Magazine* is high, its matter instructive and elevating, and it would hardly be possible to invest a dollar to greater advantage for the youth of either sex, than in presenting them with the first volume of the *Audubon Magazine*.

THE SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE; or, The Lake Lands of Canada. By B. H. Watson, A.M., M.D. With illustrations by Daniel C. and Harry Beard. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co., 1888. Price $3.50.

The author of this book had no need to put "M.D." after his name on the title page. That he is a physician is manifest enough in the text from the beginning; and it is made equally plain that Dr. Watson believes in the hygienic influences of field and—sensible physician that he is—he has faith in their efficacy to heal, in cases where physic might better be thrown to the dogs. Dr. Watson sends his patients to the woods; he goes there himself for his health. These chapters are records of different trips made in the last nine years to the back lake country of Canada, where trout and deer and partridge are the lures to attract and detain the town dwellers, and where the blessed sunlight and ozone, the healthy fatigue of the hunt, the care-free days and the sound-slumbered nights, all work their beneficent healing and tissue building. There is no mistaking the spirit and the reality of the outings related in this book. The life is genuine, hardy, simple camp life. For your "sports," who, under the pretense of fishing, go into the woods with bottles and jugs and kegs, to live like sots, each day more drunk than the day before, nothing but well deserved contempt is here expressed, and a fine scorn is shown for the dudes who whine if they cannot be borne in parlor cars to some luxurious woods hostelry, from whose verandahs they may pot game or jig fish. No carpet knight nor parlor sportsman could keep up with our health hunting doctor when once he starts out to rough it with his gun. This honest and all-pervading zest for woods life in its rugged manly aspect will win the sympathy of him who reads the "Sportsman's Paradise," even though, as is quite likely, he may not agree with the Doctor in all his dicta. There is the question of deer hounding, for instance. Our author is a staunch defender of the practice of driving deer into the water, or having them driven there and forced into convenient shooting distance and held there that he and his companion may blaze away at them with repeating rifles until they are butchered. Much as opinions may differ on this, and ours differ most decidedly, we are more than ready to grant that the spirit of these chapters is a healthy one, and the volume, taking it as a whole, is a creditable addition to the literature of its class. The author is garrulous to a degree; but why not? who wants his sporting chronicles chopped short? There are here and there little excursions from the straight thoroughfare—by-ways into which one is quite willingly led, as when the Doctor, with professional bent, dilates on the efficacy of deer hunting to decrease lectures on the value of tramps for deer as a remedy for obesity, or tells a story to show that quail hunting will cure insomnia, or relates with minute particularization the incidents of a novel Canadian wedding. The volume is handsomely printed, the author evidently gave his publishers *carte blanche* to make his manuscript into a luxurious piece of typography. The type is large, the paper rich, the illustrations good, and the binding attractive. That Dr. Watson is a person of strong individuality is proved by the curious style of italicizing passages where special claims to such emphasis is beyond the comprehension of the average reader.

MOUNTAIN TRACTS AND PARKS IN COLORADO. By L. B. France ("Bourgeois"). Denver, Colorado: Chain, Hardy & Co., 1887.

Under the above title L. B. France ("Bourgeois") has given us a series of pleasant sketches of Colorado mountains, streams, folks, fishes and big-game hunting, which by way of variety he has illustrated by a series of pen photographs of himself, taken in the various moods, in which the busy citizen is apt to exhibit himself when he tears himself from his civilized environment, goes for a few weeks' outing into the wilderness, improves his appetite, digestion and physique by long marches and makes the successful attemps to provide his own larder with the spoils of his gun and rod.

Under these circumstances a man naturally feels good and is apt to picture himself as a splendid savage, crusted over by a few conventionalities; in such a frame, too, we may expect to find his inner man in harmony with the scenery around him and capable of reflecting nature, animate and inanimate, in all its moods and measures of intensity.

"Bourgeois" shows this capacity, and with a ready command of language, good descriptive powers, and a well-developed sense of subimity and beauty, he would achieve a very respectable position simply as a descriptive writer, but if "Bourgeois" has an eye for the sublime of nature, he has another for the ridiculous in man, and he finds enough in the companions of his journey, and indeed in himself, to vent his pleasant humor upon. There is no incongruous effect produced by sudden transition from the sublime to the ridiculous, the humor runs through the narative like a silver brooklet through mountain scenery, heightening the subimity of the mountains with which it harmonizes, although in such strong contrast with them.

And so the little work is a diversified medley of description of the mountain parks in which our author and his party pitched their camp, of the trails that led from one to the other of them, of the horses that did the packing, and of the men who went along, with sketches of the conduct of the horses and the character of the men under changing conditions of environment, and among these, sketches of streams and lakes and fishing adventures by day, and of story-telling and discussion of world problems around the camp fire at night, interspersed with philosophic reflections, with some tall yarns, veritable products of the soil, and touched up with the story of an encounter with a grizzly in the author's best style. The reader cannot help feeling that he would like to have made one of the party, and there can be no better evidence that the story of the outing is well told.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

S. M. S., Norwalk.—The gun has a high reputation.

W. K., Chicago, Ill.—The rifle you name has a high reputation for accuracy and you will find the particular style well suited to your purpose.

J. H. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.—The puppy's tail will probably come right with age.

L. W. M.—Choose the American arm of the grade named in preference to the other.

F. P.—Mr. Mason's book on prize dogs is not yet ready; it will be announced in due time.

J. O. W.—You might dispose of your Audubon plates by advertising them in our columns.

READER, Boston Highlands, Mass.—The address is J. W. Newman, 6 Hamilton place, Boston, Mass.

P. H. D., New Maysville, Pa.—The "Gunsmith's Manual" is the best work we know of on that particular subject.

G. R., St. John.—In a rifle chambered for long cartridges the short ones cannot be used with equally good results.

G. L. B., Jr.—Game shooting is out of season there now, except for wildfowl. There is no law to forbid trap shooting.

W. H. S., Newark, N. J.—You will find lines of centerboard yachts in "Small Yachts," published by the FOREST AND STREAM. The Gleam or Midge would probably answer your purpose.

R. M. M., Philadelphia.—1. Choose the laminated. 2. Bogardus's "Field, Cover and Trap Shooting" will furnish what you wish.

J. S., Kansas City, Mo.—It is necessary to determine a yacht's waterline in designing. The method of calculating displacement is given in "Small Yachts," but is too lengthy to reproduce here.

J. F. S., Salem, Mass.—Wild geese were seen passing over Essex, Mass., Feb. 2, bound south. Is not this a queer freak? Ans. Geese may be seen flying south in any month of the winter. They are not all regular in their southward migration.

W. H. M., Matthews C. H. Va.—1. The mounted specimens of eagles, foxes, quail, etc., have no regular market value, and it is impossible to put a price on them without seeing them. 2. Beagles sell for prices ranging from $5 to upward of $100.

J. P. P., South Boston.—The shooting will be quail and squirrels, and in past seasons we have learned that the quail shooting was excellent. Deer may be had within short distance. The weather will undoubtedly prove beneficial to you.

RIFLE, South Manchester, Conn.—Please inform me of some of the best systems used at rifle range to give the value of each shot on the standard target. Ans. Measure each shot with a tape from center of bullseye. This is the most accurate system of marking.

W.H.B., Tiffin, O.—Dissolve 1lb. sugar of lead in 1gal. water, and in another vessel 1lb. alum in 1gal. water. Soak the tent first in the lead solution, and afterward, when nearly dry, in the alum solution, then dry in the air. As the sugar of lead is poisonous it should be used with care.

J. B., New York.—1. Once a day is often enough to feed a mature dog. A puppy should be fed oftener. 2. Meat soup made into mush with oatmeal is excellent. Cook plenty of vegetables with the meat and give him a change occasionally. 3. The symptoms are often an indication of distemper. The person mentioned has well-bred dogs.

E. F. L.—1. The slickers can be purchased everywhere. 2. Consult some local hatter for the soft hat. 3. H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y., breeds greyhounds. 4. You may procure the feathers from some of the tackle manufacturers. 5. Charles Scribner's Sons published the book. 6. For pointers see our advertising columns. 7. We cannot refer you to a Western ranch outfitting house.

A. B. C., Peoria, Ill.—1. Which will give the greatest recoil (used in B.L. shotgun) coarse or fine grain black powder? 2. Which the greatest penetration? 3. Which the greatest strain on the gun? 4. Is there any advantage derived from crimping paper shells except securing the charge? Ans. 1. Fine. 2. Fine powder burns more quickly, gets up a greater initial velocity and should, other conditions favorable, give greater penetration. 3. Fine. 4. Compressing and securing the charge.

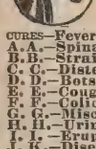
J. D. M., Scranton, Pa.—At a pigeon match in this city this question was raised. The shooter was ready and said pull, the trap was then sprung, the bird took wing, was shot at and missed. The shooter claims that, just as he was about to shoot, some one touched his elbow and caused him to miss. The question is, could the referee after that debar the bird and give the shooter another one to shoot at, or should the bird shot at be scored a miss? Ans. The referee's decision should stand, the bird being scored lost.

W. H. L., Middletown, N. Y.—Where can I obtain Prussian carp and paradise fish small enough for the home aquaria? Mulertt, of Cincinnati, and Blackford, of New York, had paradise fish, but have none now. Ans. If neither of those named have paradise fish we do not know where they can be had in America. Mr. Blackford is the agent of the U. S. Fish Commission in distributing carp in the Eastern States and may have a few small ones now, although the distribution usually takes place in October.

H. B., Madison, Wis.—Mr. Bliss, in his "Wing and Glass-ball Shooting with a Rifle," states that the long .22cal. cartridge is not accurate. 1. Is it accurate, and if so how much further is it accurate for than the .22 short? 2. About how far is the common .22 short cartridge accurate, used in a 25in. Winchester rifle. 3. Barring the subject of wind, for this distance, is the .22cal. rifle as accurate as one of larger calibre. Ans. 1. Yes, when made up with proper bullet, and does good work at 200yds. 2. Good targets are made at 200yds. 3. Yes.

R. E. S. H., Terryville, Conn.—1. Is there a close time for pickerel in this State? 2. How is a click-reel used in fly-fishing? 3. What is the click for? Ans. 1. No. 2. The line is reeled off with the left hand for a yard or two and the rod in lifting the line off the water draws the slack through the rings. This is repeated until sufficient line is out. 3. It has a two-fold use. It tells the speed at which a fish is taking line from the reel, and it acts as a drag to keep the reel from giving out line when casting, as well as from overrunning or backlashing. In using reels without a click the overrunning is controlled by the thumb, and in this case the reel must be on top of the rod.

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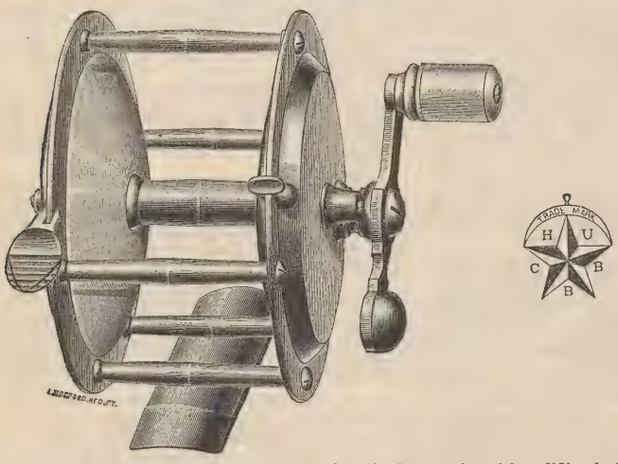
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No. 2 represents dawn breaking over a small lake. The night shades are fleeing. A mist is rising from the eastern end of the lake, of which trees fringe the edge. A plover is circling in the air, and in the foreground is a mallard lazily flying out over the glassy water.

No. 3 represents snipe shooting. In the foreground is the sportsman, his body twisted around to the left in the attitude of making a double on snipe. Standing beside him is the setter, waiting for the word to retrieve. To his right is the border of a wood, the branches bending to the strong wind. In the distance are the sails of craft on the lake.

No. 4—woodcock shooting—shows an opening in the copse around whose border a brook is winding. In the foreground, standing deep in the ferns and rank vegetation, is a setter on a point. Behind the dog is the sportsman in the attitude of shooting at a bird flying directly over him.

No. 5 shows a quail hunter in the foreground, walking along ready for the shot, which will follow the rise of the birds, on which the dog is drawing to a point. A haze is over all, and the sky is that of a day in Indian summer.

No. 6 depicts grouse or partridge shooting in the beech woods. The hunter is walking down a slope. The dog has come to a point ahead of him. The bird has flushed and the hunter is shown aiming. The pointer has stiffened into an attitude of strained attention, as he watches the bird fly away. Th upper part of the sportsman's body is in the shadow, the lower part in the strong light of the sun rays.

No. 7 shows an angler reeling in a trout. A brook is tumbling down through the woods and over the rocks into the pool. The sky is cloudy and the sunlight is struggling through.

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No. 9 represents shooting over decoys. A gale is blowing and the water of the channe outside is lashed into whitecaps. In the bay the decoys are tossing in the chopping waves. In the foreground is a point of rushes, in which the skiff of the hunter is partially concealed. The flock of ducks, which has just swung in outside the decoys, is broken by the discharge of the first barrel. One section is wheeling out over the river. The other has broken off to the side and is wheeling out again to meet the first section. Some scattered birds are dashing above the head of the hunter, and he is twisted around in his sk ff aiming at a bird flying above and behind him.

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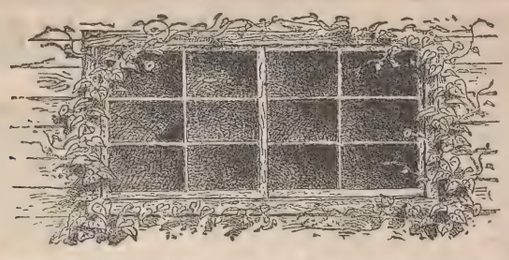
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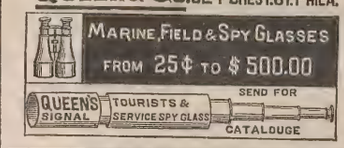
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THE CHANGE AT CREEDMOOR.

THERE is a great deal of current misapprehension about the bill which has been introduced into the N. Y. State Legislature providing for a transfer of Creedmoor back to the State, by whose action the establishment of the range was made possible. The facts are very simple; Creedmoor to-day does not pay, and the directors of the National Rifle Association find themselves merely the custodians of a range property of which the State is the largest user, and in which the State has the largest interest. The directors are paid $4,000 annually by the State as compensation for the use of the range by the State troops. Now the directors propose that the State shall take the range, establish rules for its use, hire the markers when necessary, and have entire control here just as it does at the State Camp grounds at Peekskill.

The directors, however, make a very modest request. There is no intention of allowing the National Rifle Association to become defunct nor to reduce it to the position of a mere office association, without range outdoors. The monthy shoots, or weekly ones for that matter, it is thought should be kept up, and the annual fall meetings are not to be dropped. The directors in giving up the ground wish a provision to be made so that these civilian and military meetings may be retained and at the Creedmoor range.

It would be a great pity indeed if Creedmoor is to be abandoned entirely. The State can take hold of it, put it in order, and get abundant returns from it in the increased shooting skill of the National Guard of the whole State, and particularly of the cities of New York and Brooklyn. There is no other site near the metropolis, for the whole territory has been well searched. It is necessary that the great majority of the State National Guard in these two cities shall have opportunity to enjoy outdoor ball practice, so Creedmoor must be retained. The directors confess they cannot run it and the State can, therefore the State should take it, and the terms of offer are not in the least onerous.

In making the transfer, the directors present the State with a rich opportunity. It already has a proud history and it should remain for many years to come the practice ground of thousands, each one inspired by the story of the struggles which have been had in small arm work on that memorable range. Turned into pasture lots, cut up into a struggling town site, the range with its story of a decade and a half of endeavor and triumph will become a mere tradition. This is worth something, and this cannot be put into the bond of transfer against the modest reservation which the directors demand.

SNAP SHOTS.

AT a dinner given recently in New York by a well-known gentleman who is interested in big-game shooting in the West, it was proposed to form a club which should bear the title of the Boone and Crockett Club. Only persons who have killed one or more varieties of North American large game with the rifle are to be eligible to membership, and the name, embracing as it does those of two of the best known American rifle shots, sufficiently indicates the character of the organization. It is essentially a club of American riflemen who use the arm for hunting. The suggestion made by their host was warmly welcomed by the gentlemen present, and a few names were suggested of persons who might be glad to become members of such an association. The members of the club, so far as it is developed, are all persons of high social standing, and it would seem that an organization of this description, composed of men of intelligence and education, might wield a great influence for good in matters relating to game protection. It would be premature at present to speak of the possibilities of such a club, but as matters develop in regard to it, the public will be kept advised upon the subject.

Although the Commissioners find their appointment no sinecure, they do not hesitate to urge that the Forest Commission should be charged with the enforcement of the game laws within the forest reserves, and that the duties of game and fish protectors and forest guides should be combined. This would be for some reasons a desirable change. There have been employed during the past year fifteen forest guards, whose duties have compelled them frequently to traverse the game districts of the Adirondacks and the Catskills. By charging these officers with the duty of enforcing the game and fish laws the force of game protectors would be increased by fifteen. Again, if the game protectors whose districts include the forest preserve were charged with the additional duty of guarding the forests, the forestry police would be increased. If this suggestion be adopted, it is clear that the entire force of game and forestry wardens in the forest preserve should be put under the control of the Forest Commission.

Some one writes to ask the New York *Times* to "advocate a United States Game Commission in connection with the Fish Commission for collection of game birds from States and Territories where such birds are abundant for distribution in sections near the same latitude where birds are scarce or unknown." The transplanting of game can best be done by the enterprise of clubs or individuals. Then there is some one who is interested enough to endeavor to protect the transplanted species. If the chimerical scheme of the *Times* correspondent were ever realized the transplanted game would have no such protection.

The bill before Congress appropriating $30,000 for a statue of the late Prof. Spencer F. Baird, seems likely to pass, if it has not already done so, and the question is who will be intrusted with the execution of it. The friends of J. Q. A. Ward, the New York sculptor, are quite confident that he will be commissioned to design it, while others are pressing St. Gaudens to submit a model for competition.

Mr. C. J. Jones, the buffalo breeder of Kansas, recently made in this city a sale of live stock which is quite out of the usual run of such transfers. He sold to Mr. Austin Corbin, of this city, six head of buffalo, three bulls and three heifers. These are a part of Mr. Jones's herd of tame buffalo, and were captured by him as calves down in the Indian Nation and Texas. They will be sent East before long and will be put on Mr. Austin Corbin's place on Long Island, where in time a number of native American wild animals will be gathered by that gentleman. The price paid for these buffalo has not been made public, but that the figure was high may be inferred from the fact that on more than one occasion Mr. Jones has refused $500 apiece for buffalo.

In the Massachusetts Senate the Committee on Agriculture have been directed to consider "the expediency of providing by law for the offering of bounties for the destroying of injurious birds and other animals, including English sparrows, crows, hawks, foxes and woodchucks, which are destructive to farm crops." The committee may profitably familiarize themselves with the course of Pennsylvania. The law there giving a bounty for hawks and owls was repealed last year, because competent naturalists proved to the satisfaction of the Legislature that those birds were useful instead of injurious, and that laws to promote their wholesale systematic destruction did not partake of wisdom but of the rankest folly. If hawks and owls are useful allies of agriculture in Pennsylvania they cannot be injurious in Massachusetts.

We observe that Capt. Chas. A. Bramble, of Fredericton, N. B., has recently returned to his home, closely followed by a Dutch blessing from Mr. Wm. C. Harris, who is the editor of a paper printed in this city. It is understood that Capt. Bramble offered to sell the fishing rights of the Renous River to Mr. Harris, and Mr. Harris's intimate friends, Messrs. Fred. D. Storey and E. Hurtzig; and that when Mr. Harris failed to take his share, the entire interest was assumed by the others; hence these tears. It would be a mistake for Capt. Bramble or any of his numerous friends to take Harris seriously; he is only playing the part of a man who says naughty things when a fish gets away; and however much such objurgations may assuage the fisherman's chagrin, they do not affect the fish one iota.

When Mr. Harris accuses Capt. Bramble of sharp practice, he accuses by implication Messrs. Hurtzig and Storey, the Captain's associates in the deal. But Messrs. Harris and Storey have been intimate friends; and when Harris espoused the cause of the Maine trout jiggers, Mr. Storey, writing under the name of "Guy Herne," also gave what defense and comfort he could to the jiggers. It is a melancholy reflection that these friendly relations may now be strained; and indeed the most distressing feature of this Renous River complication is the spectacle of this little coterie of brothers of the angle, once so devoted, now fallen out and at sixes and sevens right on the bank of a salmon stream, as it were.

The inaugural dog show of the Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, held at Utica this week, was excellently managed, and the quality of the dogs shown was above the average even of our large shows. Mr. A. A. Francis, of Rochester, judged the setters and pointers, and Mr. James Watson, of Philadelphia, the remaining classes. A list of the awards will appear next week.

The Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association has petitioned the Legislature to change the woodcock season to Sept. 15, to forbid grouse snaring, to protect black ducks and shore birds in winter and spring, and to make a close time for lobsters in the egg-bearing season. The laws of Massachusetts are sadly in need of a change.

Dr. E. S. Holmes has resigned the presidency of the Michigan Sportsmen's Association, after a long term of most useful service; and his retirement will be a genuine loss to the society. His name is identified with the progress of game protection.

The statue of Izaak Walton, which is to be given by the anglers of England to Winchester Cathedral, where he is buried, will be the work of Miss Mary Grant, the English sculptor, who has recently visited this country.

The Megantic Fish and Game Club is practically enforcing the game law on its territory in Maine and Canada. If properly managed the preserve will supply good fishing and hunting for generations to come.

The value of a dog bite is fluctuating. A New York firm, whose dog bit a small boy, passing on the sidewalk, were sued for $2,000 damages. The jury last week gave a verdict for $250.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

VIII.—AT RED EAGLE LAKE.

THE Rhymer and Jack had started with one pack animal for Goat Mountain. There they were sure at least that there was game, and though the weather was cold and threatening, and ominous clouds hung low over the mountains of the upper lake, they had gathered together the few necessaries for a two or three days' trip, and had ridden blithely away.

Appekunny and Yo had intended to start the same day for Red Eagle Lake, but they failed to get off in time to make the lake that night, and the start was postponed until the following morning.

The next day, however, when they rose, the wind was blowing furiously, and they hesitated about starting. On the upper lake and on Singleshot it was snowing hard, with a good prospect of a general storm, and still they waited. By noon all the mountains were shrouded in storm clouds, and soon it began to rain furiously at the level of the lake. The men had made all snug for the storm. Saddles, flour sacks, ropes and other loose articles had been piled up under the lee of the brush and covered up with blankets, so that they should be so far as possible protected, guy ropes had been run out from the ridge pole of the tent in front and behind, so that their shelter should resist the buffetings of the furious blasts that rushed down the valley, and saddle blankets had been laid about the tent on the windward side, so that there should be no draft under the walls. Two or three good sized quaking aspen logs had been brought in and cut and split, and the wood piled in one corner of the tent where it should keep dry. Then the men went inside, and during the afternoon kept busy with book and pencil, only now and then looking out at the storm. Throughout the rest of the day the rain continued to fall, and the wind howled down the lake, hissing through the trees, and now and then pounding against the tent with a fury that seemed irresistible. The horses and mules, which had been turned loose with their picket ropes dragging, when the storm set in, had taken shelter in a little opening in the brush, where they were measurably protected from the violence of the weather, and stood there quietly with their tails to the storm, too uncomfortable to move or feed.

As the shades of early twilight began to fall, the occupants turned to and cooked their simple meal, and soon after rolled themselves up in their blankets to sleep quietly in spite of the howling gale.

During the night the storm passed off, and the next morning it was bright and pleasant. A high sea was still running on the lake, but the weather was mild, and the sun shone warm. Everything was wet, however, and it was necessary to dry ropes and blankets before a start could be made. When this had been done, two days' bread, bacon, coffee and sugar were laid out, the beds made up into side packs, and by noon Split Tongue, the mule, was packed, the two horses saddled, and the men moved out for Red Eagle Lake, leaving the camp for a while to take care of itself.

Red Eagle Lake lies in a narrow valley between Red Eagle and Kootenay Mountains, and so northeast of the upper lake. But few white men have ever trodden its shores. Beaver Bill has been there trapping, and last summer the Messrs. Baring, with Appekunny and Jack Bean, crossed over the point of Red Eagle Mountain from the lake and caught a glimpse of its waters. The Kootenays of old Back-in-sight's band go there every year, however, to trap, and as the travelers followed the well-defined trail which leads over the rolling hills and among the spruces, up from the Inlet flat, they saw many signs that these people had passed over this road during the past summer. For about six miles the trail crosses the foothills, and then follows Red Eagle Creek, which flows into the Upper Lake a couple of miles above the outlet. From this point on, it goes through the timber, and here were other signs of recent Indian passage; fresh breaks in the bark of the trees where a corner of a pack had bruised it; here and there a thread of red or white worsted clinging to a tree in a narrow place in the trail, showing where a rider's leg had rubbed against the bark, and now and then a tuft of goat hair or wool caught on a branch told that they had killed some meat during their stay.

About three miles before Red Eagle Lake is reached, the trail becomes quite dim and hard to follow, and is somewhat obstructed by down timber, necessitating frequent detours. At length they crossed to the west side of the creek, passed through some open timber into a little park where there was a recent Kootenay camp, through this park and through more timber to another little park; the last below the lake, as they afterward learned. On the upper side of this was a little group of trees, the chief of which was a mighty spruce with widely spreading branches, and under this the horses were halted, saddles and packs taken off, and camp made. The horses and mule were picketed in the little prairie, the beds spread down together, under the spruce; a lot of wood collected, and a fire started. There was still an hour or two of daylight left, and the men went down to the creek, which was but a few yards away, to try to catch some fish. It is a rushing mountain torrent, in some places 60 or 70ft. wide and shallow, and in others much narrower but deep, and is an ideal trout stream, its green hurrying waters looking as if they must give shelter to trout in great numbers. A splendid pool was found; but a number of casts failed to show the presence of any fish. After a little, however, Appekunny, who had baited a hook with a piece of bacon and thrown it into the deepest part of the pool, holding the line in his hand, gave a wild yell and rushed away from the shore followed by a fine 2lb. trout, which did not stop until he was safely flapping among the rounded pebbles on the bar, from which they were fishing. Then a small fish rose to Yo's fly, and was saved, but after that they declined to notice his cast. Appekunny, however, presently caught another on his hand line, and then Yo, putting a bit of bacon on one of his flies, caught a fine fellow that made the supple rod bend, and the line hum through the water in fine style. Then, as it was becoming dusk they took their way to camp, where trout, bread and coffee furnished them a substantial and delicious meal.

Early next morning they were afoot. The beds were rolled up in the pack cover and laid close to the foot of the big spruce, where they would be protected from possible rain or snow, and afterward, while one man got breakfast, the other watered the animals and changed them to fresh grass. A look at the point of Red Eagle Mountain showed a single goat, browsing among the precipices after the slow manner of these animals. It was impractical to climb the mountain at this point, and they thought it best to go first to the lake shore and take a wider view of the mountains from there. It was but a short half mile from their camp to where the stream left the lake, and they were soon sitting on the beach sweeping the mountains with the glass. The lake is a beautiful body of water perhaps a mile long by three-quarters wide. On either side the mountains hem it in. Their steep sides, timber-covered for only a short distance from their bases, rise steeply and soon break into a series of step-like ledges, which render hunting difficult, as the view above and below is very circumscribed. The valley above the lake is very narrow and is walled in by mountains that rise still more sharply than do those above the lake.

Far off on the mountain side, beyond a deep gorge which leads down from one of the basins lying between Red Eagle and the one next south of it, a goat was seen and watched for a little while, in the hope that he would lie down. He kept moving, however, and at length the hunters, after having marked him as carefully as possible, started up the slope to try to reach him. They climbed up the slide rock near the mouth of the lake and worked along the mountain south, passing through the cold, snow-filled basin, beyond which the goat had been seen, and hunting faithfully in all the likeliest spots. Tracks were plenty, and some of them fresh, but they neither found the animal they had been after, nor saw any other, until just about three o'clock, when as they were descending the mountain two goats were discovered far off across the valley, and well up on the mountain side. It was much too late to attempt to reach them that evening. Descending into the stream valley, they crossed it, and after a little came out on the shore of the lake, which they followed toward camp. Here were seen the tracks of a two-year-old moose, and also those of a white man, who could be no other than Beaver Bill.

They were plodding wearily campward in single file, when Yo called out to Appekunny, who was a few steps in advance of him, "Hold on a minute, Appekunny, while I swear," and as his companion turned and looked back at him, he pointed across the lake, where, high upon the mountain and within 200yds. of where they had passed along, two goats could be seen placidly feeding. No language could quite do justice to the subject, so little was said, but from the determined look on their faces as they started on toward camp it might have been inferred that the outlook for these two goats was not a pleasant one.

When they reached camp, there was a little daylight left, and they hurried down to the stream, where they caught three more trout. The night was cold and it was raining a little, and the fish manifested no disposition to take hold. One of those caught this evening was a bull trout, while all the others taken here had been the red-throated species (*Salvelinus purpuratus*).

It was still raining a little the next morning, when shortly after sunrise the two men were on the shores of the lake. They at once espied the two goats in the same spot which they had occupied the night before. After waiting an hour, first one and then the other lay down, and then having taken careful note of all their surroundings, the hunters started up the mountain side. The climbing was very steep and hard, for the rain had made everything wet and slippery, so that falls and slips backward were quite the order of the day. At length, however, they reached the ledge on which the animals were supposed to be lying, but after working along it nearly to the end of the mountain without seeing anything, it was decided that they must be lower down. The men therefore went back and clambered down two ledges to one whose summit when they reached it looked much more like that on which the goats had been seen. They went along carefully and slowly, feeling now quite sure that they were on the right track. Presently they passed around a point of rocks, and as Yo inch by inch raised his head to look over a little ridge before him, he saw a small goat lying down on a point of rocks about 75yds. distant. It was broadside to, and had one foreleg doubled up under it, the other being stretched out before it. Its eyes were closed and it seemed to be asleep.

From its position, with regard to the surrounding rocks, it appeared that this was the higher of the two animals which had been seen to lie down. The other was not visible. Without a moment's delay, Yo fired, and the goat sprang to its feet and made a step forward, which took it out of sight behind a great rock, and as it disappeared Appekunny called out, "Look, below you, at the other." Turning his eyes to the left, Yo saw standing on the edge of a grassy spot, and close to the timber, its tail toward him, and its head turned back over its shoulder, another and larger goat. Again the report rang out, and as the ball struck it, the animal leaped high in the air, so that it almost seemed as if it were going to turn a back somersault, showing far more agility than one would have expected from a goat. It came down on its feet, however, and with a single bound disappeared in the brush below it. "Good," said Appekunny, "you've got that one, anyhow. He's going down hill."

"I never saw any animal jump in that way," answered Yo, "except on receiving a fatal wound."

Meantime, the other goat had reappeared and was slowly walking up the hill, and a bloody smear upon its breast showed that it had been hit. It had only 15 or 20ft. to walk before gaining the shelter of the timber, and in going that distance it ought to have been killed. But it was not to be. The cartridge in the gun proved to be defective, and after snapping it three times it was thrown out, and another substituted just as the animal reached the timber. The last shot struck it, but too far back to be at once fatal. They hurried after it, and took the track up the hill, but on it went, walking straight up the steepest places and through the thickest brush, bleeding a little, but continuing its slow advance without interruption. At length it entered an almost impenetrable thicket of low twisted spruces, which grew on the steepest part of a very steep ledge, and here the tired men gave up the chase and started down the hill to look for the other goat. It was by no means certain that they would find it. They had already lost one wounded animal and there was no definite proof that the second was any harder hit than the first had been, though from its actions it was believed that its wound was mortal.

On reaching the level on which the goat had stood when shot at, the men separated, Appekunny going down the slope to cross the track, if the animal had gone diagonally down the slope, while Yo turned to the right and went to where it had stood when he fired, so as to take the trail from the beginning. On reaching the spot he found the grass plentifully besprinkled with blood, and almost at the same moment a shout from Appekunny told that he had struck the trail. All along the track the blood was scattered on the ground as if it had been thrown down by teacupfuls, and as they went down the hill side by side there was a continuous thick blood trail which assured them that the game could not have gone far. There was no mistake about where the ball had gone, for the blood was bright and sometimes frothy, and now and then a little piece of the lung was seen on the grass. So they followed it straight down the slope, through timber, over grassy spots and down the ledges for about 100yds, and there at the bottom of a broken precipice 50 or 60ft. in height, they saw the goat, dead. It was a female, two years old, and like the previous capture had never bred.

The animal was in very fine condition, and they saved the whole of it. While preparing it for transportation to camp, they were greatly annoyed by the elk gnats which were biting viciously, and yet it was very cold and snowing. At length they were ready to start, and Appekunny as usual led the way with the hide, head and shoulders, while Yo followed with the hams and saddles and a bag containing the heart, liver and ten or fifteen pounds of tallow. The loads were heavy enough to make them glad to rest at frequent intervals, but the way down was not difficult, for they followed the side of a deep gorge, and on the step-like projections of rock on its rough shoulder, the walking, though steep, was comparatively easy. They made good time along the lake shore, crossed the creek, where it left the lake, on a primitive bridge, formed of two drift logs thrown across it, and plunged into the timber on the other side.

By this time Yo's load had become very heavy, and he made but slow time through the down timber and over the rocky undulations of the valley. He was glad enough to hear, while still some distance from camp, the furious barkings with which the little dogs saluted Appekunny as he emerged from the forest near camp, and a little later to be greeted by the same hostile demonstrations as his own bent figure, bowed down under its load of meat, came in sight. The little guardians of the camp had all the goat flesh they could eat that night, and the hungry hunters also feasted on fat meat. The bread allowance was very short, however, and the next morning's meal would consist of meat and coffee.

After supper the meat was hung up in a tree, and a lot of wood gathered. It was raining a little, and the wind moaned in the trees with an ominous sound. It looked, in fact, as if it were "fixing for a storm," but it was hoped that they might have one more day of fair weather so as to reach their comfortable main camp before the storm set in. YO.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—VI.

SOON after his visit to Sam and Antoine at their trapping camp, Pelatiah had returned to Lakefield and taken service for the season with Friend Bartlett. The smiles of the pretty hired girl, the memory of which had almost as great a share as the wages offered in luring him from his mountain home, had thus far continued to brighten his life and make his faithful toil light, since it was rewarded morning, noon and night by the sight of the face that had become to him the most beautiful, by the sound of the voice that was the sweetest in all the world.

One Sunday morning in June the peace and quietness of the day seemed to have reached their fullness in and about the Quaker homestead. Pelatiah sat whittling on the platform of the well with his back against the pump, just breathing "Old Hundred" through his puckered lips. Near him stood the fat and sedate old horse which he had just harnessed to the "shay," and by his side lay the fat old dog, who, in semblance of sleep, was waiting to accompany his master and mistress to meeting. He could hear hardly a sound coming from the open doors and windows of the house. The buzz of a bumble bee imprisoned by the raised sash of the kitchen window was loud enough to well nigh drown the almost noiseless footsteps of Friend Rebecca Bartlett as she moved to and fro in preparation for departure, though occasionally above these was heard the cautious long-drawn clearing of Friend John Bartlett's throat, accomplished with care that it should be thoroughly though not too loudly done, partly as practice for the same performance during the stillness of meeting, and partly as a reminder to his wife that he was waiting for her. The hens in the dooryard clucked and crated in subdued tones, and the old red rooster, though his gay feathers were sadly "out of plainness," kept decorously "in the quiet" as if he was a member of his owner's sect. Two or three frivolous swallows twittered and swooped in pursuit of floating feathers, but the great body of the tenants of the eaves were holding a silent meeting on the barn roof. The bobolinks in the meadow, beyond the influence of the First Day atmosphere of the staid homestead, withheld not a note of their merry songs meant perhaps only for world's people and naughty strawberry pickers, but the robins in the apple trees were as voiceless as the unstirred leaves, and the catbird skulked in silence along the row of currant bushes. Pelatiah wondered if the pump would utter its usual discordant shriek, and was almost tempted to raise the handle. Then through forgetfulness or impatience he whistled aloud a few notes of the old Psalm tune, and Rebecca came to the door tying the strings of her "sugar scoop" bonnet.

"Peltiah," she said in a mildly severe tone, "thee needn't whistle for Bose, he's right there by thee! Thee may bring up the horse now."

While Pelatiah pocketed his knife and arose, brushing the shavings from his trousers, she went back to free the bumble bee from its glass prison, brushing it down the lowered sash with a folded handkerchief which exhaled the faint odor of dried rose leaves. "Now, get off with thee, thee foolish thing!" she said, as the bee blundered away into its regained paradise of out door June.

The chaise lumbered up to the horse-block, and the good couple got on board, Bose soberly wagging his tail as he superintended their embarkation.

"Don't thee think thee'd better go to meeting, Peltiah?" Rebecca asked, getting the young man within the narrow range of her deep bonnet. She asked him this question every First Day morning, and was regularly answered, "Wal, no, marm, I guess not this mornin'."

They slowly got under way, and when they were out of earshot of the hired man, Rebecca remarked, "Peltiah seems like a steady young man, but it is a pity he isn't more seriously inclined."

"He's a master hand with a hoe," her husband said, looking down the even rows of his young corn where not a weed was to be seen among the green sprouts that regularly dotted the mellow soil, "and I do' know as I ever see a better milker."

Pelatiah was anticipating a day of perfect happiness, for the girl, whose name was spelled Louisa and pronounced Lowizy, had as good as asked him to go to the woods with her for young wintergreens. That morning when he brought in the milk and they were alone in the cheese room, she had said there were "lots of 'em up in the maountain"—the rocky hill which Lakefield folk honored with that name, for a mountain they must have, and this of all the hills in town came nearest being one—"lots an' sacks of 'em, an' anybody might git a snag of 'em if they was to go up there naow. She wish't she had some, but she dasn't go alone, for she knew she should git lost, an' the' was an ugly toro in Austin's pastur'." Pelatiah felt that he would brave all the bulls in Lakefield to gather a handful of aromatic leaves for her, but he had not the courage to tell her so, and only said he would get them for her if he knew where to find them. Whereupon she giggled and said that she would go and show him where they grew, and that then, if there was time enough and she could "stan' it," they might go to the Pinnacle, where they "could see all creation an' part o' York State." So it seemed settled that when chores were done and the old folks had gone to meeting, they should go "a-browsin'," as Pelatiah inelegantly termed it.

Now he was waiting for her, while he conned gallant phrases and neat compliments, and thought just how he would tell her that he "liked" her. How easy it all was now, as he rehearsed it to his heart, but he knew that opportunity would frighten away all utterance, and he reviled himself for a bashful booby. Yet he felt himself brave enough in the face of real danger, and if the terrible bull that kept all the berry pickers out of Austin's pasture would but attack them he would show his devotion, how he would defend her even at the cost of his life. If the bull was put to flight then she would faint, as in such cases young ladies always did in the stories he read, and he would bear her in his arms to the nearest brook and bathe her face till he brought her out of her swoon. He had never carried a young lady in his arms; Lowizy was a buxom maiden, no light weight certainly, but he thought he could manage such a precious burden, though it would be more easily done if she could be induced to ride pickaback, which, however, would not be in accordance with the established usage of the stories. When she was restored to consciousness, opened her eyes and saw him bending over her, what if he could not help pressing his lips to her pale cheek? He blushed to think of it, and wondered if she would ever forgive him. If he should be badly hurt, who but she would nurse him; and if he died how could she help but grieve for him? The thought of it almost made him shed a tear for himself. But then it was very likely that the bull was a harmless bugbear whose viciousness was an invention of the owner of the field, and would give Pelatiah no chance of heroic deeds. So he drifted back to imaginary commonplace opportunities, till Lowizy came to the door more bewitching than ever, in a pink calico dress and a white apron with two little pockets stuck upon it like swal'ow's nests made of snow, useless but pretty.

Just then a young fellow, seated in a square-boxed wagon of amazing height, drove up at a pace which seemed reckless, considering how far above the ground he was perched; and as recklessly he sprang down to the ground, endangering the straps of his trousers, the long swallow tails of his blue coat streaming upward and the brass buttons flashing. He drew near to Lowizy, who greeted him too warmly and with too great a display of her best manners, Pelatiah thought, as he stood aloof glowering at the new comer, while the two conversed earnestly, though in a tone too low for any word to reach his ear. Then she ran into the house; and Pelatiah's heart grew sick with a foreboding of disappointment. He tried to whistle in token of indifference, but his sullen pout wouldn't be utilized as a pucker, and though defiant and attempting to fortify himself with the inward assurance that he was as good as the finest dandy of the lowlands, he could not help feeling mean and awkward as he contrasted his suit of sheep's gray, new though it was, and as much too long for him as all former clothes had been too short, with the gay and fashionable apparel of his till now unsuspected rival. It was exasperating to see the fellow take out a cigar, and having decided which end to light, begin to puff it; and then with his thumbs in the arm holes of his waistcoat, strut back and forth beside the wagon "Tew high an' mighty tu take a noticte on me, haint ye, for all the top o' your darned shiny hat haint so high as the seat o' yer wagon box!" Pelatiah inwardly addressed him. "Oh! you're a gol buster, haint ye? I'll bate a cooky I c'ld heave ye ov' the top o' yer darned ol' waggin!"

All unconscious of such disparagement and of everything but the fine figure he must be making, the rustic little dandy strutted in his pride, till Lowizy reappeared with some new finery added to her attire and a useless little parasol in her hand. When he had gallantly assisted her to scale the steps of the wagon and the "boost," as Pelatiah to himself termed the feat, had been accomplished, he climbed in. Not till the fine equipage began to turn in perilous haste did Lowizy bestow a word or glance on Pelatiah. Then as she spread her parasol she looked back and said: "Mr. Gove, when the folks return, tell 'em that my maw is quite sick an' I've got to go hum—ahem—go home an' see her."

"I guess her maw haint turri'ble bad off," Pelatiah said bitterly, when a few moments later he heard her laugh ringing down the road as merry and care free as the song of the bobolinks. So sick at heart that his knees were weak, he leaned on the door-yard fence and watched them out of sight. So the stories he had read of the fickleness of women were not fictions, but simple truth, were they? It was hard to learn it by actual experience, hard to lose the simple faith that all things are as they seem, that affection may be no more than an outward show and kind words have no meaning. His honest heart was so sorely hurt that the counter-irritant of anger could not cure it now; there was no present cure for it, but he bethought him that there might be a balm for it in the sanctuary of the woods, to which he had often fled when assailed by lesser ills. He would not go to that contemptible little mountain of Lakefield, to be continually reminded there of the happy hours he had been cheated of, but to the great woods westward, deep and dark enough to hide him from the false, hateful, wicked world.

He cast the unaccustomed summer burden of his thick sheep's gray coat on the nearest plum tree of the door-yard and in the regained freedom of shirt sleeves, felt his heart somewhat lighter as he pushed toward the Slang. On a fallen tree he crossed its narrow upper channel where the border of the green marsh was gay with the purple blossoms of flags, where a lonely heron stalked in fancied seclusion, and where a bittern, perhaps his last spring's acquaintance, startled him almost off his balanced foothold, with her affrighted squawk and sudden uprising to her labored flight.

Breasting the undergrowth of the bank he was soon in the midday twilight of the ancient forest where brooded a solemnity greater than within any temple built by hands, a silence deepened rather than broken by the summer note of a chickadee, the chimes of a woodthrush and the sigh of the unfelt breeze in the tops of the great pines and hemlocks.

Pelatiah took his way along an old lumber road, where sled tracks and footprints of oxen, made in the latest of last spring's sledding, were almost overgrown with forest herbage, and every mossy cradle knoll was starred with the white flowers of dwarf cornel or glowed with the blood red drops of the partridge berry.

It made his recent wound twinge again when he came upon a patch of wintergreen, the "young-come-ups" showing the tender tints of the first unfolded leaves among the rusty and dark green leaves and plump crimson berries of the old plants. What happy moments he had thought to spend gathering the freshest and tenderest for the girl who had so cruelly forsaken him. He could not taste nor touch one now, and was sure he never could again, for even the sight of them made him sick.

On either side of the way stood old friends to weclome him—great hemlocks, maples, whose sweets only the Indians and squirrels had tasted, poplars shivering with the memory of a century's winters, towering elms and basswoods, and all the graceful birches. He saw also a few great pines which had thus far escaped the lumberman, hickories with sharded trunks and noble white oaks, all strangers to him, in the woods of Danvis; but he missed his familiars, the spruce and balsam firs, their songs and the odor of their breath. A shrewish jay came to scold him, a squirrel to scoff at him, a shy wood bird, some constant dweller in the forest's heart, flitted near and watched him with timid curiosity; a mother partridge made a fluttering pother almost at his feet, while her callow brood dispersed like a sudden spatter of fluffy yellow balls and magically disappeared.

With no purpose of reaching any particular point he wandered on, holding his way along the dim woodland aisle till it led where sunlight and blue sky shone from the outer world through the green-gold leaves and netted branches of the marsh's palisade of water maples.

Passing under these he saw the creek, the bold bluff at its mouth, and beyond a broad blue strip of the lake. When his eyes became used to the sunshine he saw figures moving beneath the bluff on the further shore, and heard voices that somehow seemed familiar. There was no mistaking Sam Lovel's voice when presently he loudly called Antoine's name, nor the Canadian's when he answered.

Pelatiah hastily mounted a huge fallen tree that reached well out into the marsh, and shouted lustily, "Hello, Sam! Antwine! whoop! Come over here. It's me, Peltier."

The figures became motionless in attention, then drew together in brief consultation, then one detached itself from the group, a paddle banged against a boat's side, a canoe drew out from the landing, came swiftly up the channel and swished into the wide marsh in front of him.

"I never was so glad tu see anybody in all this everlastin' world," said the heartsick and homesick big boy as his friend Sam stepped on shore and shook hands with him. "Of all folks I never hed no thought o' seein' you, an' me on'y shoolin' raound in the woods jest tu kill time."

"If you'd ha' come yist'd'y you 'ld hed a good chance tu kill Time, for he was a-fishin' with us. That feller, you know," he explained, answering Pelatiah's inquiring look, "'at come a-spearin' in our camp las' spring. His real name is Joe suthin'-er-nuther, but his pardner called 'im Time 'cause he favors Time in the primer an' so we du not tu git him mixed up wi' Joe Hill. He's a clever cretur', but lazier 'n a fattin' hawg an' slower 'n col' m'lasses. Wal, Peltier, haow be you gittin' along? Like your place?" Sam asked, seating himself on a log and making ready for a smoke, deferred since he left the camp landing.

"Wal, yes," Pelatiah said, slowly considering his answer, "Yes, I hev liked it, fust-rate."

"Hev liked it? You haint hed no fallin' aout wi' the folks, I hope."

"No, not no fallin' aout wi' them. Do' know haow 't I could, for they're the cleverest folks in all creation."

"Wal, that pretty gal haint gigged back on ye?"

No answer but a look of woebegone sheepishness.

"Oh, shaw, Peltier, nev' mind a gal's tantrums. You an' her'll be thicker 'n tew hands in a mitten, t' rights."

"No, sir! not never no more!" Pelatiah replied with spirit. "I won't stan' bein' fooled by nob'ddy, if they be harnsome."

"My!" said Sam, "she was harnsome as a pictur!" and then, doubtful whether he was quite loyal to Huldah in such admiration of another, qualified it by adding, "but the's them 'ats jist as harnsome."

"If she's harnsome as a pictur, she's decaitful as a snake, an' I won't stan' bein' fooled!"

"O, yes, you will, Peltier. They'll fool a feller agin an' agin till he gits so's 'at he likes bein' fooled. She's jest begun on you an' you haint got useto 't, but you will, see 'f you don't. But come, le's go over an' see the rest on 'em. They ben a talkin' an' surmisin' baout you all the mornin'. Come, I'll git you 'raound by kyow time." And Sam, leading the way to the canoe, shoved it afloat and stepped in.

Pelatiah took his place and was surprised at the little trepidation he felt on finding himself fairly embarked on the broad channel.

"Why, Peltier, you keep the tarve o' the canew lots better'n you did last spring," Sam said approvingly. "Guess you ben a practizin', haint ye?"

"Haint ben in a boat sence," Pelatiah said. "Guess it's 'cause I don't care 'f I be draounded."

"O shaw! Peltier. 'F you was tu git spilt aout you'd claw for shore an' holler like a loon. Folks 'at's got your ail is allus a wantin' tu die, but they enj'y dyin' so much 'at they haint in no hurry tu hev the job finished up. You'll wanter live forever when you git t' eatin' the fish Antwine's a cookin'. Pike an' pick'ril 'at 'ould make a man's maouth water tu see, though the's more fun for me in the ketchin' an' in the eatin'. But I du eat 'em to make a good excuse fur ketchin' more."

Pelatiah was warmly welcomed by his friends, and almost forgot his misery while he listened to the news they told of folks and affairs at Danvis. The fish were as good as freshly canght and nicely cooked fish could be. When they had eaten he was taken along the bluff to see something of the wonders and beauty of the lake, which impressed him even more than they had Solon and Joseph.

Antoine, with the air of its chief proprietor, expatiated on the immensity of its waters and its commerce, but more on the numbers, variety and excellence of its fish.

"More as t'ree 'honded tousan of it, prob'ly, an all de kan dat ever was hear of it, 'cep' whale an' dry codfeesh Ah guess. Ah'll lak dat lake, me, cause he'll gat so much feesh, an' 'cause one en' of it stoek raght in Canady! Yes, sah! wen nort' win' blow he'll breeng wave from Canady, where Ah'll was baun, w'en Ah'll was leetly boy, where Ah'll married my Ursule an' where Ah'll faght w'en Ah'll growed up for be hugly!"

They urged Pelatiah to get a day off during their stay and spend it with them, which he promised to do, if possible, even though it cost him the glories of the Fourth of July at Vergennes.

In good season to get him home by chore time, Sam embarked with him in the log canoe and paddled up stream and into the East Slang. Such a change had summer wrought here that he hardly recognized the scene of last spring's exploits. Where then the wide water stretched from shore to shore, was now a green, rushy level, divided only by a narrow channel that crept with many turns on its sluggish way to the creek as if any other

course or none at all might as well be taken. The scraggy clumps of button bushes were now green islands in the marsh and populous with gay and noisy communities of redwings. The western shore bristling with naked branches when he last had seen it, now was softly rounded with all the luxuriant leafage June could give it, and the old camp was just discernible embowered in leaves and shadows. A narrow boat-path leading to it and a clumsy log canoe drawn ashore there showed that the landing was yet in use.

Pelatiah was set on shore further up stream on the east bank at an open place to which he guided Sam, informing him that it was known as the "John Clark place" and was a famous resort for bullpout fishing in May. Here it was agreed that Sam should meet him next morning, if the hoped-for day's leave of absence were obtained, and then he went his way and was soon heard "whaying" the cows home.

On his return voyage, Sam ran in at the landing, from which he noticed that a well-trodden path led away into the woods. Though the place showed disuse and wore the changes wrought by the season, the greenness and bloom of early summer where so lately had been the brown and naked gray of early spring, there was much to remind him of the pleasant weeks he had spent there. There were whitened piles of muskrat bones, picked clean by many a big and little scavenger of the woods, cast-away stretchers and tally sticks, scales and mummied heads of fish, and Antoine's old fish poles. There were sticks of left-over firewood close by the ashes and brands of the last camp-fire. The shanty kept its form, though the slabs were losing the fresh hue of newly rifted wood. The bedding of straw had grown musty and was pierced with pale sprouts of such unthreshed kernels of grain as its latest tenantry of wood mice had spared.

While Sam sat smoking a meditative pipe, his old acquaintance, the squirrel, became aware of his presence and gave him a characteristic welcome, snickering and jeering and making such an ado that his wife and children came to learn the cause of it.

"Haint ye 'shamed to be sassin' your betters afore your young uns?" Sam addressed the bright-eyed native, "but I d'know 's I be your better, an' I'm glad to see ye fur all your sass."

Approaching footsteps drew his attention, and presently an old man came shuffling along the path bearing on his shoulder a long unwieldy contrivance of basket work. He was unmistakably Canadian, an older but less sophisticated Antoine, who still wore the baggy homespun woollen trousers, red belt and russet leather moccasins of his native land. When Sam accosted him, his startled halt was so sudden that he nearly dropped the long basket and uttered a prolonged and very emphatic "Saacré!" but, catching sight of him, seemed to consider the accident a good joke.

"Ah! Ha, ha, ha! you mek scare M'sieur! Bon jour, bon jour, M'sieur. You poot good, aujourd'hui, M'sieur! Parlez-vous Français, M'sieur? Non? Ha, ha, ha! me no parlez Anglais ver' good. Me come Canada las' printemps. Coupai le bois pour M'sieur Bartlette. Choppai de hwood. Onsten? Ha, ha, ha! Gat petit maison là, leet' haouse," pointing backward along the path and then beating his breast rapidly, "Jean Bisette, me. Me, ma femme, all 'lone 'lone. Got garçon, boy, come here long tam, me can' fan, me sorry, oh! sorry, sorry. You no see it, prob'ly, M'sieur?"

"Whaty—you—cally—you gassaw's name?" Sam asked in a tone so loud that he was confident his French must be understood.

"Hein? Oh! Oui, oui, oui! Son nom est Antoine, Antoine Bisette. You no see it, M'sieur?" he asked anxiously.

"I'll bate a cooky 'at aour Antwine's his boy," Sam said to himself, "but 'f I tol' him so an' it turned aout he wan't it 'ld be awful disappintin' tu the ol' cretur'!" Then shaking his head, added aloud, "No, do' know 's I ever did. 'F I du I'll let ye know. What on airth be you agoin' tu git in sech a dum'd basket as that?"

Evidently his question was not comprehended, and he hastened to make it plainer with louder voice and simpler phrase, "Whaty for dat baskeet?" which at last the old man understood and explained that his long basket was a fish trap.

Then he pushed off in his canoe and busied himself with setting it in a gap at the point made by two thickly set rows of stakes running obliquely across stream, and Sam went his way homeward.

Night was falling. The channel was strangely widened in the uncertain light, its marshy borders far away, vague and mysterious among the brooding shadows of the wooded shores, and the reflection of the first eastern star danced along his wake before he reached the landing.

ROWLAND E. ROBINSON.

FERRISBURGH, Vermont.

KILLING RARE BIRDS.—Here it is again! Another man killing rare birds because he has not seen them before, or doesn't happen to have them in his collection. I refer to the account of the evening grosbeak in FOREST AND STREAM. Of what use is this? Wilson and Audubon and Coues can tell all about American birds. There is nothing added to science by these men who go about with shotguns reducing the number of rare and beautiful birds as fast as they are able. There never should have been clauses in the game laws exempting so-called naturalists. It is a premium on slaughter for selfish purposes. It seems to me that the would-be naturalist who takes more pleasure in shooting and mounting a rare specimen than he would in viewing it in all its grace and freedom, as the Creator intended it, lacks something commendable, particularly in these days when the feathered world is being so rapidly and cruelly decimated. Audubon Societies are found all over the land, and their good offices nullified by licensed slaughterers. This license is abominable and should be repealed. Here is an opening for the "Audubons." If there is any possible good in this naturalistic craze, it is by no means commensurate with the evil it entails. Repeal the law.—O. O. S.

WINTER RESIDENTS AT ALBANY, N. Y.—Feb. 13.—Since the coming of cold weather till the present date the following birds, which may be considered winter residents, have been observed: Crows, ruffed grouse, white-bellied nuthatches, chickadees, various sparrows, black snow-birds, hairy and downy woodpeckers, bluejays, and a chicken hawk; also several individuals and flocks which, owing to their altitude, could not be identified.—NATURE.

Natural History.

CANADIAN BIRDS.*

IN presenting to the world his catalogue of Canadian birds, Mr. Chamberlain has performed a service which entitles him to the gratitude of all ornithologists. No one of our Canadian ornithologists is more competent than Mr. Chamberlain to undertake the labor of compiling such a list. His familiarity with the literature of Canadian birds, and his wide acquaintance with American ornithologists generally, especially qualify him for the task.

This catalogue is referred to in his preface as preliminary to a fuller and more extended work on the birds of the Dominion, and while it is not so stated, we infer from the author's remarks that the purpose of the present list is to stimulate research and to encourage investigation, rather than to greatly add to our present knowledge of the birds treated. The work is a very creditable one, and will be found a great convenience to students of North American birds. It covers about 550 species and gives, so far as possible, their geographical distribution; but in the notes on this subject the lack of extended observation within the Dominion of Canada is everywhere apparent. For its style and typographical beauty the book deserves high praise. We note one or two trifling printer's errors, which will probably annoy the author far more than they will any one else. Such are the beginning the generic name of *Gallinago gallinago*, on p. 37, with a lower-case italic letter. We do not know whether the Wm. Cowper mentioned on p. 1 is the Wm. Couper so frequently spoken of here and there throughout the work. Tannager is—to Americans at least—an unusual form of spelling of the word.

The present catalogue is, as we have said, a useful contribution to American bird literature, but we imagine that Mr. Chamberlain's work of compiling it cannot have been very satisfactory. No mechanic can make a machine without tools to work with, nor can any ornithologist, no matter how able, well informed, painstaking and industrious he may be, give the distribution of certain species of birds in vast regions which have never been traversed by an observer.

In truth, this list is more important for what is left out of it than for anything which it contains. It emphasizes more sharply than could be done in any other way, the very slight attention that has been paid to ornithology by a government which has shown so high an appreciation of the importance of other natural sciences, such as botany and geology. No one, we are convinced, appreciates as thoroughly as does the compiler of the present work the unfortunate neglect of ornithology by the Government Survey of Canada, and in his preface to the list he calls attention to the fact that in Canada the science of ornithology has not made the advance that it has in other countries, and quotes letters of eminent Americans which bear him out in this conclusion. Mr. Chamberlain's catalogue, however, tells its own story, and his notes, although he has availed himself of all the material—whether public or private—to which he had access, are often very meagre so far as they relate to the geographical distribution of the species referred to.

Mr. Chamberlain has done the best he could with the material obtainable, and until more interest shall be felt in this study by the Canadian Government, and more energy shown by Canadian ornithologists, the publication of the completed and more elaborate list, of which this is but the forerunner, must be postponed. In the Maritime Provinces and in Ontario much good ornithological work has been done. Manitoba has been represented by a trained observer, Mr. Thompson, while Mr. Fannin's observations in British Columbia are very valuable; but any one who has traveled in Canada, especially in the western portions of the Dominion, will agree with Mr. Chamberlain when he says that "the greater portion of the country—immense stretches of forest and prairie and seacoast—have received little attention from Ornithologists, while even the more settled districts have not yet been fully investigated, leaving a large amount of field work still to be done before anything like a complete account of the Birds of Canada can be produced."

It may be earnestly hoped that the ornithologists of Canada will agitate this subject until their government shall come to see the importance of making provision on their Survey for a study of Canadian birds. The foremost ornithologists of this country will certainly do all in their power to assist in bringing about any change which will lead to a more complete knowledge of North American birds.

The present list is well done, and if it shall stimulate the ornithologists of Canada to greater activity, and shall arouse the authorities to a sense of the importance of making some provision for further investigation in this department of science, its author will have accomplished a most useful—yes—a great work.

*A Catalogue | of | Canadian Birds, | with | Notes on the Distribution of the Species. | By | Montague Chamberlain. | ——— | Saint John, N. B. | J. & A. McMillan, 98 Prince William street. | 1887.

WINTER KINGFISHERS.—Constantine, Mich., Feb. 10.—Having read of Mr. Lawrence's kingfisher, of New York, in FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 26, I think Michigan can go 15 degrees ahead. We have two (*Ceryle alcyon*) wintering here with us on the St. Jo River. I noticed one of them flitting up stream yesterday morning, the mercury standing at 15 degrees below zero, and saw one of them sitting on a tree on the bank, piping his shrill notes for his companion, with the mercury at 10 below zero, and waiting for his morning meal of minnows of which there are plenty, as our river seldom freezes. I would like to know if the kingfisher winters any further north.—A. B. GEORGE.

THE DEER'S LIVER.—Sherbrooke, Quebec.—In your issue of Jan. 26 a correspondent asks if the liver of deer is good for food, and stating that Adirondack guides do not eat it. If your correspondent will examine the next deer he kills he will fail to find any gall bladder; but he will notice that the liver is impregnated with a bitter substance, which I presume takes the place of the gall in the internal arrangements. I do not think the liver, properly cooked, is injurious; I have eaten it, but there are choicer morsels. A joke is sometimes perpetrated upon "tenderfeet," setting them to look for the gall and telling them it is good for rheumatism.—E. C. H.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents. The Still-Hunter. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $2.

SHOT.

CURSE the fool's infernal shooting!
Wonder what he tried to hit?
Perhaps he thought you were a rabbit;
He'd make money as a wit.

Yes, old fellow, you are dying.
That 7 shot at such a range,
When you got it in the forehead,
Did the business isn't strange.

Come, my beauty, cease your whining.
Whoa there, steady, mind the trail;
Death's the bird you've flushed, that's certain,
What, my pet, you wag your tail?

Pity that he couldn't spare you,
When for ten long years I've shot
O'er your head—you've seldom failed me,
Now you share our victims' lot.

Dead, yes, and your tongue will never
Lick my hand—nor bark will sound.
Do we part for aye, or shall we
Meet in Happy Hunting Ground? M. NICOLL, JR.

AFTER MISSISSIPPI DUCKS.—I.

VICKSBURG, Miss., Jan. 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* What are the conditions for a successful duck hunt? Well, they are several. In the first place you want your business affairs in good shape. If you get out among the birds and little matters concerning business keep occurring to your mind, you will not find the fullest and freest enjoyment. You want your rent paid and the bill boys all pacified, and complete arrangements made for the smooth transaction of your affairs during your absence. And then again if you are a married man with a family you want the approval of your movements by the domestic circle. Especially does this apply to your better half. You ought to manage in some way to get your wife to urge you to go. In this respect my companion in duck hunting stands in an enviable position. He leads an indoor life mainly, and has one of the finest looks of sickliness on him one could wish for. His wife at times gets anxious and nervous about him. She thinks exercise is what he needs, and that it should be taken in the open air. She pats him on the shoulder and says: "My husband, you are not looking well, you must get out of that store, you need a change. You want exercise. Your mind needs rest. You are breathing too much dust, and worrying too much over those accounts. You must go off on a hunt; those trips help you more than anything; do go." That is the kind of talk to put an edge on a genuine sportsman and settle the domestic part of the question.

Next comes in the weather. Some people persist in going duck hunting in pleasant weather, but they don't get any genuine sport to speak of. They hunt on warm, sunshiny days in the middle of the day. My friend Geo. H. is an ardent sportsman and fond of the field. His strong point is on quail, and if you will put him behind a good dog he will tumble them over in fine style. Time and again he has thought he would have a good duck shoot. But when the weather turns cold, the wind blows and it rains, and he is asked to go, he is prolific in excuses. No one to stand in his store, no shells loaded, a certain piece of paper to meet; why didn't I let him know sooner? Just as if I were a prophet and could foretell the weather days in advance. The truth of the matter is he does not like cold, rain and wind to duck-hunt in. He wants bright and balmy days. Well, let him continue after quail, for ducks do not circulate extensively in his kind of weather. Another gentleman hunts ducks in the middle of the day. That will do sometimes, and sometimes it won't. Ducks are in the habit of going to their feeding grounds early in the morning and returning to their roost quite late at night. Ordinarily more ducks will be bagged during the first and last hours of the day than during all the intervening time. Long before they can be seen in the morning is the whistle of their wings heard as they pass swiftly flock after flock overhead; and it is indeed late at night when the last belated flock has settled to roost. To say they will come in away after dark does not misrepresent them in the least. A successful hunter will be over his decoys at the first streak of day, and will be there again as long as there is a glimmer of light in the west.

Not very long ago a gentleman, who aspires to be a duck hunter, went to considerable trouble and some expense for a hunt. A vehicle was hired and decoys procured. For company he took along a nice young man who is susceptible to the comforts of life. They went some ten or twelve miles to a famous ducking ground. They got there and arranged for lodging and breakfast. But the next morning, I believe it was a "smothered" chicken that detained the gentlemen, they arrived at the ground a little too late for the morning flight, and during the day returned home without game. Now if a man wants to eat smothered chicken for breakfast on a duck hunt he should have a double-extra early cook. Another day this same aspirant was discovered leaving the ducking locality an hour before sunset. When asked what luck, he replied there were no ducks. Near this same locality a fellow-sportsman and myself fastened our last decoy just as the sun went down. Not a duck had been seen up to that time; but we had been there before and had learned a trick those ducks had of being a little behind time. Our skiff was pushed into the willows where we sat and kept a sharp watch over the decoys. We rowed home that evening with nine fat butterballs.

Where the ducks go or what becomes of them on warm sunshiny days, no one seems to know. On dark, cold,

rainy days they will be plentiful and shooting will be good, while during that beautiful weather which tender gentlemen choose to hunt them, they will nearly every mother's son of them be gone. Those that are to be seen are generally away out on some broad expanse of water where the glowing sun has full play; and if a gun goes out in that direction they take wing a long way off, and for all that is known, go to the north pole, for that is the last seen of them until better duck weather is had.

One thing more that is essential to success in this locality is to have the proper stage of water. During the summer and fall the Mississippi River is generally low, as also are its tributaries. The numerous bars and coves become coated with a luxurious coat of grass prolific in seed. When the rising water begins to enter these grassy places the ducks move in and take possession. Indeed, it would seem that sometimes they precede the water by a few hours and appear to wait for an opportunity to paddle in among the tangled grass and have a fine time. At least they are rarely behind time, and by keeping a record of the stage of water at which favored localities become submerged, a sportsman can often so time his visit as to promptly meet the ducks as they come in for their first meal.

But how seldom it is that a sportsman can get all the conditions right at one time for a successful hunt. Business, river, weather, Sundays (when we prefer not to be out) work in together with perplexing perversity. Nine times in ten, if indeed not ninety-nine in one hundred, some one if not more of the conditions will be wanting. But it is not without its lessons, for it teaches the sportsman patience and forbearance, and puts him to no inconsiderable watchfulness to pitch his trip at the most opportune time. Even then he will often fail in his calculations and be on the ground at the wrong time.

Twice this winter Mr. W. and I went out in anticipation of cold stormy weather, but each time the bright sun came out and warmed up the atmosphere to a wretched temperature, and what few ducks we did kill were mostly fly blown, and had to be thrown away.

Not so, however, on the 16th of last January, when a party of three of us determined to have a few days among the mallards, greenwings and butterballs. The wires gave reports of extreme cold weather over the great Northwest, and at that time its chilly breath was even being felt in the extreme Southern States. A north wind with sleet and ice prevailed as we stood around a glowing store of Warner & Searles and talked the matter over. The junior partner being off on a business trip Mr. Warner could not go, so his son Lawrence was delegated to take his place, while Mr. Peatross, a salesman in the house, was an invited guest. The party was not wholly destitute of redeeming traits, as L. was a fair trap shot and had previously shown some symptoms of developing into a good shot at game; while P., though on his first duck hunt, was full of industry and enthusiasm.

A small steam launch, the Greenwing, was at anchor in the lake one and one-half miles above the town and was to be our means of making the trip. Ordinarily she was a good little craft and had previously given us a number of delightful trips, but occasionally she would get into the tantrums and behave in a very unbecoming manner for a nice little boat, belating us at the ducking grounds and causing us to be annoyed and vexed at her capricious ways. On this trip she was not altogether innocent and once or twice put our temper to a severe test. Three constituted a full crew, consisting of pilot, engineer and fireman, though two could run the boat comfortably, by the engineer doing double duty, and in case of emergency one man could hustle around and keep the vessel under way if he was spry and the boat did not kick up much.

Tuesday afternoon the Engineer and Fireman went up to the Greenwing, and in a driving, cold wind, one got on the roof, took off the safety valve and put a funnel on the pipe, while the other passed up bucket after bucketful of water until the boiler was full. In order that air might leave the boiler as the water entered, a passage was made through the cylinder and steam chest by opening the drain cocks. Generally on previous occasions air was admitted through the whistle, but on this occasion the whistle was sealed up tight with sleet and ice. This little affair led to trouble the next morning after we had raised steam and opened the throttle to leave our anchorage. The pipe which supplies steam to the engine connects just above the boiler with the pipe leading up to the safety valve where we put in the water, and in filling up a certain quantity of water wasted down this supply pipe and entered the steam chest, which we expected the drain cocks in the steam chest and cylinder to void. But they did not do it, and the water must have frozen in them as the boiler was being filled. Suffice it to say that the rushing steam as the throttle was opened the next morning developed a bursted steam chest, when consternation overspread the countenances of the crew of three as they viewed the open rent in the casting, which was deemed to end all possibility of making the trip.

It was with no little mortification that the situation was viewed. There we were with all our traps on board, only awaiting the launch to do her part, and she had kicked up her heels and said she would not do it. Our bedding, provisions, guns and ammunition were snugly stowed away, while the two little lapstreak boats, the Boss and the Amateur, containing the oars and seventy decoys, one on either side of the Greenwing, slapped the ripples as they passed under their respective bows. The local paper the evening before had blowed us off on our trip and said in anticipation of our coming the festive mallards in mass convention assembled had made it unanimous to leave the country. And then the boys at home would have the laugh on us at the sudden termination of our trip. One would like to know in an insinuating way if ice was bigger than water; another inquire about the kind of flight there was at McKee Pocket and how many miles an hour the Greenwing would make up Steel's Bayou, while still another would walk about, smack his lips, wink to the gentleman at his elbow, and remark naïvely that those ducks we brought him had a savory smell and taste; couldn't we get him some more? In the mean time the crew of three did some tramping around and cogitating. It was hard to have to haul that "duffle" back to town. The throttle was opened again, but was closed quickly, for the steam hissed through the ragged seam in a great volume. The Engineer went to the stern of the boat, sat down, took off his hat and fanned himself, and it was not a hot day either; in fact, the ice gleamed all along the shores, and a cold wind was fanning down great dark clouds from the northwest. But the blood of the Engineer was at a high pressure and his mind was in a state of turmoil bordering on anarchy.

It was a desperate case. Again the throttle was opened and again as quickly closed. "The jig is up," said the Pilot. "We are done for," said the Fireman. The Engineer groaned. After a while he goes to the steam chest and views it dubiously. Could it be fixed temporarily? Would it be safe to try? Could it be bolted, clamped, or braced in any way?

"Boys, what is the use of giving up this hunt. We are already off, as it were. We have provisions to eat and a bed to sleep on and coal to make a fire; let's stay aboard and see if this thing can't be fixed to go to-morrow, if not to-day." Thus spoke the Engineer, whose duty it was to look after the machinery; and so it was resolved.

The decoys in the Amateur were speedily placed in the Boss, when the Fireman and Engineer got into the Amateur and with a couple of blades pointed the prow down the lake for Vicksburg, leaving the Pilot on the launch in charge.

"Is there any danger on here?" demands the Pilot as the other two paddle away.

"Not a bit," retorts the Engineer. "Keep a slow fire, and if steam gets too high put up the damper. As long as the boiler is full of water you're all right."

"Look here, boys, I don't know a thing about this machinery," comes again from the Pilot.

"It can't hurt you, keep quiet," goes back from the Amateur.

And so the Fireman and Engineer went down to town in the trim little Amateur. John B. Smith, the machinist, was consulted at his shop, and the Amateur was soon splitting the water up the lake with an ample supply of bolts and clamps. Boarding the launch, 50lbs. of steam remained, and the fire was freshened to increase the pressure. A clamp was put over the steam chest and tightly screwed up. The seam was noticed to close in a measure. Then the throttle was opened and the leak was not nearly so great. "Good," says the Fireman. "Better," says the Pilot. "Best," says the Engineer. "Boys, we will get 100lbs. pressure and try that, if she will stand that we will drop the buoy and leave here."

When 100lbs. pressure was raised the Pilot and Fireman were noticed to go around behind the boiler as the Engineer went to make the final test. The steam that hissed through the seam was a shade bluer and hissed louder, but the repairs were deemed sufficiently strong to make the fracture safe, so with light hearts again the buoy was made fast to the anchor line and thrown overboard, the Pilot blew a shrill blast of the whistle, the engine was put in motion and the Greenwing was at last under way.

Three miles brought us to West Pass, which connects Centennial Lake, lying in front of Vicksburg, with the Mississippi River, and half a mile further to the coal fleet, where we landed alongside a coal barge to take on coal for the trip. The coaling whistle was blown, but it was quite a time before any one came. In the mean while one of the large tugs usually in attendance on the coal fleet came up and rounded to with a large barge in tow. A little craft like the Greenwing is never in the way of one of these powerful vessels with its ugly, lumbering old barge in tow. Oh, no. It is get out of the way, Mrs. Greenwing, with your twin boats, or you will get smashed, and that, too, in short order. Business is business, and we can't bother with a small chap like you. The launch backs out and awaits events. The big barge is shoved up to the coal barge, a huge line is tossed over and made fast, and then the tug begins to get in her work. She backs, then goes ahead strong, then drifts, then she goes ahead again, and backs and drifts. In the meantime the whole fleet is set in motion, each individual barge in the fleet gyrates about over the water much after the manner of a full set in a square dance at the call "Promenade all." The Greenwing just simply backs out a little further until the jubilee is over. It is no new experience with the little craft. It is the usual performance served up to her when she rounds to for coal, and it is one of the greatest annoyances she is subjected to when she makes a trip. In preparing a schedule for her, it is safe to allow about two hours to take on about ten boxes of coal. This time we took on eight boxes, and when at last we were straightened up the river it was already growing late in the day; and on getting out the timepiece, it was realized that we could not reach our first shooting point that day, consequently the night and the next morning's shoot were lost to us. It was a sore disappointment, for the water was just right for McKee Pocket, and in twenty-four hours the water would be too deep, as the river was rising nearly two feet a day.

Six miles above Vicksburg we left the Mississippi River and entered Old River, and two miles above this, it being sundown, and having no signal lights aboard, we steamed over toward the east bank until the sounding rod showed about 7ft. of water, when the Chester anchor was thrown overboard and our first stop was made. The curtains were let down and fastened, when the interior of the Greenwing assumed quite a snug appearance, with a temperature from the heat of the boiler as comfortable as a parlor.

It was with no little zest that the crew set about preparing for "a good square meal." You see an early breakfast had been had and the busy day that had been before them kept all from a thought of eating. Now that things had been gotten in good shape for the trip and night had come on, the appetites returned with renewed keenness. The coffeepot was rinsed and the coal oil stove lighted. "How much coffee is wanted," is asked. The Pilot is prompt and says, "Two cups for me." "Two for me," chimes in the Fireman, and "One for me," comes from the Engineer. "Look here, boys," says the last speaker, "if we drink too much coffee not much sleeping will be be done here to-night." "I must have my two cups," says the Pilot, "always drink that at home." "Same for me," persists the Fireman. "All right, boys, five cups of coffee for the crew and one for the pot."

"One, two, three, four, five, six," counted out the Pilot as he reached under the raised curtain and dipped from the abundance in the old river. The pot goes on the stove and the wicks are turned up. The provision box is uncovered, and plates, cups, knives, forks and spoons are taken out and spread over the small area in the stern of the launch. Good bread, cold pork roast, fresh milk, sugar, warm boiled potatoes with fresh butter, salt and pepper, sausages, mango pickles, peach sweet pickles, delicious canned peaches (not factory stuff) plum preserves, cake, cold baked chicken, oyster loaf (and broiled duck if desired after the first day) were the chief articles of diet that this crew fed on during the trip. Was the coffee good? Of course it was. Did you ever hear of camp cooking that was not good? or boat cooking either for that matter. The coffee was so good that the Fireman wanted to get up and make a speech over it, but was prevented by the Engineer, who sat on his coat tail. The Engineer manifested his appreciation of it by drinking his cup and calling for another before the others were through with their first cup. This came near creating discord, for when the Pilot and Fireman called on the pot for their second cup it was not there; the Engineer was in ahead with two cups when he ordered but one.

"Hark! What's that? Listen!" *Quack, quack, quack, quack!* "Goodness, boys, if that old mallard isn't down here inspeting our outfit." The Engineer pops his head through an opening in the curtain and bespeaks the aquatic visitor in a lusty tone. "Meet us on Goose Lake to-morrow afternoon and we'll converse with you."

After supper the dishes were washed, wiped, and with the provisions stowed away. The Pilot then drew forth his briar root and loaded and soon after fired. Nothing was equal to a smoke with him, and as it was not offensive to the others, he filled up the boat. But wouldn't he have been a prime fellow to have had along in fly or mosquito time. No bars would have been needed, the atmosphere surrounding him would have been speedily vacated by all such obnoxious pests.

After a bit came bedtime. Now, the Greenwing has a bed, and don't you forget it. Up to this time a good sized black roll, 5ft. long by 2ft. thick, had been occupying space across the stern of the launch. Light boards were laid across from seats, fitting snugly on cleats placed for the purpose, then the bundle was unrolled and the 7x9 oilcloth spread on the boards. Next came a cotton mattress about 4in. thick, and then followed a single blanket for bottom sheet, and then two or three pairs of double blankets for covering, with a couple of pillows. The Pilot being guest was elected to sleep in the middle, where he could be kept good and warm. He innocently coiled down while the Fireman and Engineer grinned across his prostrate form, and he was kept warm. Every half hour he would call out to turn over. "Mr. Fireman, I am mashed; Mr. Engineer, I am squeezed until my tongue lolls out." But the Fireman had gone to sleep, and the Engineer only nudged up a little closer. You see it was a tussel between the Fireman and Engineer for cover, and the Fireman kept a good clinch on his side and the Engineer held on tight on his side. And ever and anon the Pilot would call out to turn over, and the triumvirate turned.

After a while the wind arose. First it could be heard gently through the treetops. Directly it grew stronger, until the water began to splash. The current of the old river was one way and the course of the wind was at right angles to it. That set things to contraries and a rumpus was speedily kicked up. The Engineer grew restless, and the Pilot grew restless, and the Fireman slept. The Engineer got up and retired to the twin boats, and lay down again. The wind rose a little higher and he got up again and went forward to examine the anchorage. It was good, but a little more line was let out. He lay down again, and presently again got up to look after something else. All the time the Pilot was watching him with one eye. Neither could sleep. The water slapped and slapped under the stern of the boat, and the Boss would go over and bump the Amateur, and the Amateur would come around and bump the Boss. It was music of a certain kind, but it was not of that soothing kind that puts the Pilot and Engineer to sleep. They blinked at each other and the Pilot called out again to turn over. Coffee had something to do in this wakeful affair and the Engineer was punished for that extra cup of his. About one o'clock the Pilot went off and half an hour later the Engineer followed suit in spite of the splashing and slapping of the water and the bumping of the twins. And all was well with that crew during the rest of that night.

W. L. P.

THE HUNTING RIFLE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I read with great interest the communication from Gen. Cecil Clay upon the hunting rifle, which appeared in your impression of the 9th. Though I have not a personal acquaintance with this gentleman, I know of him—not only as a sportsman in the true acceptation of the word, but a gallant soldier of the late war, who left an arm on the field at Gettysburg, and who, notwithstanding that loss, is still one of the most successful shots and hunters of big game in the country. In view of what is stated above, his opinions touching a matter of which he is so well informed must be read with unusual interest and consideration.

In speaking upon the hunting rifle, a great deal depends upon what you want to do with it. For what our English friends call "all round" work the weapon he mentions might do, but it cannot be as effective in killing qualities as one taking a heavier charge of powder and ball.

Let me tell you something of the best "hunting rifle" of the breechloader pattern I ever saw. It began its career in the form of a 13lbs., 32in., .45-cal. Sharps of the 1874 model, double triggers and all. You remember what they were. Not very pretty to look at, but at the time—and still, perhaps—the very best single-shot breechloader that American skill had produced.

The owner of this rifle saw it could be improved, and he thought he would give it a chance. He was a Mississippian gentleman and scholar, a brilliant cavalry officer under Forrest, and rich enough to indulge himself in whatever he fancied. So, knowing I was going abroad, he said, "——, take the Crowbar" (his pet name for the rifle) "to the best man you can find on the other side and have it remodeled." And he gave me his views.

I took it to one of the most famous riflemakers in Europe, the man who makes the deer rifles used in the Scottish Highlands to perfection. I suppose there is no reason why I should not say it was Alexander Henry, of Edinburgh, and told his foreman what I wanted.

Three months thereafter you should have seen it! It was a thing of beauty, to delight the soul of the rifle lover. But its father would never have known it.

I told you it was the old octagon-barreled 13lb. Sharp. They had cut 6in. off the barrel, which left it 26in. long. It was made half octagon. All except the upper side, the

top plane was left flat, and this was handsomely matted. But little change could be made in the lock, though a lighter, more graceful hammer was put on, and the double triggers were retained. The cartridge it had taken was .45-70 or 75. It was chambered for a straight, 100gr. shell. The stock was a beautiful piece of workmanship, full pistol handle and checkered. A rib was added under the barrel and thimbles taking a cleaning rod, so it looked not unlike a fine muzzleloader. Buckles on stock and barrel completed the work. The sights were on the Lyman pattern, but the near peep could be turned down out of sight and held in a depression it just fitted, from which a spring loosened it, and there was the usual English notch back and platinum-centered front bead sights.

The bullet made for this rifle I had never seen before. It weighed with the hollow point 270grs.; solid, perhaps 10grs. more. The bore of the rifle had been thoroughly overhauled and was eased just a little, to within 3in. of the muzzle. The bullet had but one belt and cannelure, which was at the bottom of course. It had only the one small ring-like bearing to take the rifling, but was patched with a bit of the strongest 2000-thread linen, held by wrapping a silk thread strongly waxed over the folds into the groove of the cannelure, there tied and then with a sharp knife cutting away all the superfluous material, leaving the patch fitted as closely as possble.

I have never seen a breechloader that shot with such deadly accuracy as this. It recalled and equalled even the best work of Wesson, Ferris, and Billinghurst in the North, or the famous rifles made by Mills, at Harrodsburg, Ky., in ante-bellum days, the best workman south of the line.

The penetration with a solid bullet and 100grs. powder was marvellous. I have seen the bullet driven clean through a pine tree certainly 10 or 12in. thick at 20 paces distance. The shooting with the patched bullet was the best, though a two-grooved naked bullet of 300grs. which was sometimes used was very good indeed.

The fame of this rifle extended far and wide. Its owner was a wonderfully quick shot and could kill deer "on the run" with this at distances that were wonderful, almost incredible. No offer of money would tempt him. He knew he owned the most powerful hunting rifle between Memphis and the sea.

When a famous Mississippi River steamer, one of the Memphis & New Orleans floating parlors, burned two years ago, —— was aboard. He had been to New Orleans for his usual annual "settling up" at the year's close. He had taken the "Crowbar" with him to have some trifling repairs done to the lock. He had scarcely time to save himself, for it was midnight. But he got ashore alive with a tiny waif of a girl in his arms. "The Crowbar has gone to the bottom," said he, with tears almost in his eyes. "I could have saved it had it not been so far to shore. So I held up the baby and let the other go down."

And this was the end of the best hunting rifle I ever have seen. MISSISSIPPI LOWLANDS.

FEBRUARY 12.

SHOOTING ETHICS AND ACCIDENTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have noticed between the FOREST AND STREAM and many other papers supposed to be conducted in the interests of natural history and of sportsmen, the difference that in this journal there is always something to set one thinking. Since the last issue came to hand, I have read among other articles, the communication which treats of duck shooting on Long Island Sound; and having formerly been familiar with those waters and their birds, I was so far interested as to attempt a rough calculation, based upon some knowledge of wildfowl shooting, but more particularly upon the data supplied by the man from Irvington-on-Hudson, who formerly owned the steam launch Dolphin, and commanded a tolerably full battery of shotguns.

It appears that from these ten barrels were fired in six days about three thousand shots at seafowl, and I should say that the results of the six days' work might in figures be expressed about as follows:

Misses and fool shots at rifle range (say)	1,000
Birds killed dead, but not recovered	400
Birds which eventually died from injuries	600
Birds badly maimed or crippled	500
Birds painfully injured only	399
Birds bagged	101
	3,000

This sort of sport may fairly be classed in the same category with that formerly practiced by the men who fired from railway trains with their repeaters into buffalo herds and bands of antelope. "Shooting was what they went for, and hitting of minor importance." (Jaffray).

In another column, I find a Florida correspondent telling of his unwillingness to shoot at two deer, when a little out of range, because he would not risk the infliction of a painful and useless wound on a noble game animal. Had that "cracker" cart been commanded and manned as was the Dolphin, there would, likely, have been just ten barrels, loaded with No. 7, discharged at the retreating venison, and one or two of the "boys" would probably have said: "I saw that last one flinch when my charge struck him. If he'd only been six rods nearer, I would have had him, sure."

I have further been thinking about that other correspondent who poked his gun through a wire fence with the muzzle directed toward his personality, but, singularly enough, missed the game and succeeded only in shattering a rock with the charge. I agree with "J. F. L." of Meriden, that if I had been "luny" enough to do such a thing, I would not care to publish the fact, unless I had fully concluded to accept permanently a commission *de lunatico*, with all the rights and privileges thereunto appertaining. Such persons ought by all means to be subjected to a wholesome degree of restraint, especially in rich alluvial districts, where one cannot always be sure of finding a stone with which to temper or modify the forward motion of the contents of his fusee.

Nevertheless, I would by no means seek to suppress the publication of such instances of lunacy as this, for they perhaps serve a useful purpose in warning the rising generation, and also some of the present, for there is, sad to say, an abiding class of old fools who can never learn to be careful with firearms.

One of these men shot himself the other day. He used a muzzleloader, and while loading, allowed it to be pointed toward his person. His was doubtless a valuable life, and in all save this he may have been a sensible man, but—through the grossest carelessness the life is lost. A breechloader is much safer than a muzzleloader—in this regard there is no comparison. I have never used a hammerless, and unless somebody gives me one out of his abundance, I probably never may. I, therefore, do not know practically if it be safer than a gun with hammers.

I think, however, that except in special cases, the muzzleloader should be tabooed.

(1) If I could not get a good, safe breechloader.

(2) If I had to walk 500 miles through a wild country, with such impedimenta only as I could carry.

(3) If I had to shoot for my life with a rifle, not at game, but at a very small mark; in either of these cases I should prefer the muzzleloader.

The first case goes without saying. In the second, with a light rifle, I should be less burdened with ammunition, and in the third, the muzzleloader is as absolutely accurate as weapon can be made, while the breechloader is sometimes from one or another cause, less trustworthy.

When I learned to shoot, away back in the forties, the man with whom I hunted always, when afield, carried his gun at full cock. This practice I adopted, for a time; but one day as I was walking along with my gun under my arm *à la* Frank Forester, the cloth of my coat sleeve caught the trigger, and the piece was discharged, the shot entering the ground a pace or two in advance, just where my dog might easily have been, but fortunately was not. From this time forth, I carried my gun only at half-cock; thus, of course, losing many fair shots before I could accustom myself to the new order of things; but in time I had overcome the difficulty, and my piece was mechanically cocked as soon as my ear had caught the first flap of the wing of a rising bird.

I have put the above thoughts on paper more especially for the benefit of the boys, of whom I was once an example; and as of the hundreds or thousands who will see, if not read, this article, not one in fifty will own a hammerless gun, it is my hope that all may remember that at best, a gun is a very dangerous implement, and, "safety" or no "safety," so educate themselves as never to be guilty of other than the most absolute care in the management thereof, and thus avoid all accidental discharges.

It may be that in the fulness of time, a gun will be produced which shall be perfectly safe for any one to handle, but I am of opinion that when this shall seem to be the case, it will be found that the "fool-killer" has made his rounds, and eliminated from our population the larger share of the gun-carriers. KELPIE.

FEB. 1, 1888.

[Reference to the original account of the fence gun accident will show that the correspondent did not "poke his gun through the fence with its muzzle pointed toward him," and this criticism of his act is misdirected.]

THE MEGANTIC CLUB DINNER.

THE first annual dinner of the Megantic Fish and Game Club was held at Young's Hotel, Boston, last Friday evening, Feb. 10. It was the first social gathering of the club, and one purpose of the evening was to give the members an opportunity to become acquainted with each other, for the membership of the Megantics is a widely scattered one. The guests of the evening were Messrs. W. H. H. Murray, W. H. Brackett, Mayor Russell, of Cambridge, and C. B. Reynolds, of the FOREST AND STREAM. The members were: Dr. Heber Bishop, Messrs. G. M. Morgan, Alexander Taylor, Jr., of New York; R. Kendall, N. Matthews, Chas. S. Hanks, Geo. B. Hartman, J. W. Ball, C. C. Maxson, E. E. Allen, Thos. Baxter, Dr. M. A. Morris, Arthur W. Robinson, H. W. Sanborn, Henry W. Robinson, E. B. Hale, Samuel Harrington, A. M. Greenwood, Geo. Heywood, Chas. A. Cowee, A. G. Whitman, Chas. J. Willis, Paul F. Folsom, Frederic L. Brown, E. A. Shaw, H. C. Litchfield, B. F. Nichols, Fred A. Cooke, L. F. Small, D. W. Edwards, Geo. F. Ellsworth, Geo. S. Forbush, Chas. W. Hinman, E. F. Sturgis, W. B. Varney, L. Dana Chapman, Chas. R. Edwards, Chas. L. Hovey, Otis H. Luke, W. F. Stevens, Jas. Means, A. T. Sisson, Geo. B. Appleton, Chas. Z. Bassett, John F. Tyler, Wm. M. Richardson, Walter D. Briggs. A. F. Fessenden, Wm. Alden, Galen Woodruff, Chas. A. Kilham, Francis V. B. Kern, David W. Noyes, W. C. Prescott, Stephen Lawrence, C. F. Quincy, W. B. Everett, Erastus Willard.

The dinner was enlivened by songs sung by a quartet of the club members, and after the menu had been discussed there were speeches by Messrs. Brackett, Taylor, Murray, Mayor Russell, and others. Mr. Murray "described the beauty of sleeping under the boughs and by the streams, away from the bustle of civilization. He said he had 'trailed' all parts of the wild country. He knew the Indian as the soul of honor, but would not trust a half-breed. He then gave a very minute description of the territory lying north of Quebec and extending to St. John Lake, and pronounced it the fisherman's paradise. The streams which traverse this vast tract of land, and the lakes which abound in every direction, were teeming with life, and trout weighing from 1 to 8lbs. could be taken as fast as the fly could be cast. He said a tour by the new railroad that had been constructed through this country was the finest on the continent. This road runs along for 200 miles without any sign of civilization, the only building to be seen being the log cabin used by the section men when building the road. Those who wanted a fortnight's fishing could take their boats with them on the train and launch them from the car door on to the lake, where the finest of sport could be enjoyed. He said that, of all sports, trapping was the finest, and that the trapper's life was the most intellectual, all things considered. A trapper who goes out brings in something as a souvenir of his trip. Beyond Lake St. John it seems as if you were in the primeval world. The soil is moist, and there is nothing that the trees can take root in. He had trailed through some sections of this country for days and never heard the peculiar cry of the owl, which was a most significant fact, as these birds were to be found in every other wilderness he had ever visited. Referring again to the Lake St. John, the speaker said that its bank were of sand and very high. He found in its waters that most peculiar of all fish, the Wannanish, so-called by the Indians. It resembles the salmon very much, and was unknown in any other part of the world. Trout could be caught in any part of the lake. There had been many stories circulated as to the wonderful depths of these waters, but at no period were they more than 100 feet deep. 'These grand fishing grounds can be reached in 46 hours,' said the speaker, 'and if you make the trip once you will never go anywhere else.'"

Dr. Bishop, who was the originator and organizer of the club, reviewed its history, and with the aid of a large map explained the location and advantages of the leased territory, where trout abound and deer and moose reward the patient hunter. The club lands consist of some 75,000 acres, with lakes and ponds and streams. The club is in a flourishing condition, and the indications are that its limit to membership will soon be reached. P.

MICHIGAN ASSOCIATION.—The following card has been sent to the Association: "Grand Rapids, Mich., Feb. 2, 1888. To the Board of Directors of the Michigan Sportsmen's Association—Gentlemen: While I frankly and feelingly acknowledge the partiality that has made me your executive officer for more than twelve years, and the compliment of a re-election at the last meeting of the association for the fourteenth time, notwithstanding my declination, I find myself unable to continue the performance of its duties, and hereby tender my resignation of the office of President of the Michigan Sportsmen's Association, to take immediate effect.—E. S. HOLMES."

CAMP SITE WANTED.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We are a club of about twenty-five members, formed for the purpose of camping out a couple of weeks during the month of August. If any of your readers could inform us of a suitable place somewhere in New York State where a camp could be located and good fishing and shooting be had, they would oblige by addressing with full particulars, PETER JUPPE, Sun Office, New York city.

NEWPORT FISH AND GAME ASSOCIATION.—Newport, R. I., Feb. 8.—At the annual meeting of this Association the following officers were elected for 1888: President, Capt. J. P. Cotton; Vice-President, Dr. S. E. Greene; Treasurer, W. H. Hammett; Secretary, F. H. Wilks. Board of Directors, Thomas Burlington, Col. W. P. Sheffield, Jr., W. A. Armstrong, W. H. Hammett, B. M. Thurston.

THE NEW YORK GAME LAW MILL.

ALBANY, Feb. 14.—A brief glance at the situation as the Legislature found it—relative to the game laws—may be of service in understanding what it is proposed and what it may still be proposed to do this winter. It will be recalled that the game committees of 1887 were very conservative. The same fact appears to be the case this year. It will also be recalled that, after a great deal of large sized talk, no law relating to the hunting of deer was absolutely passed. As we have heretofore seen, this question is not likely to be at all lonesome this year.

The bird laws were not changed, except that amendments were made to the song bird act of 1886 so as to allow birds and eggs to be taken for scientific purposes and also to allow the shooting of sparrows, hen hawks, blackbirds and others that are objectionable. In regard to wildfowl it was provided that all kinds might be shot from boats in certain bays along the northern part of Long Island; but a bill providing that woodcock may be killed in August and prohibiting the shooting of ducks, geese and brant in April was not passed. A similar fate came to the bill allowing the shooting of quail and rabbits on Long Island during the last five weeks of every year; also to the bill making the season on Long Island from Nov. 1 to Jan. 1 for quail, grouse, hare and squirrels; from July 1 to 31 and Nov. 1 to Jan. 1 for woodcock; July 15 to May 1 for shore birds and wildfowl. Neither did the bills succeed allowing the shooting of ducks between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1; forbidding between May 1 and Sept. 1 the killing or sale of wildfowl; prohibiting the killing of quail between Jan. 1 and Nov. 1, and hares between Feb. 1 and Nov. 1.

A bill including set lines among prohibited devices did not pass; neither did the bill forbidding the use of snares in salmon waters. Other bills that were unsuccessful were those: Prohibiting the catching of black bass in the waters of Lake Erie and Niagara River between Jan. 1 and July 1, bullheads in Lake George being excepted; forbidding the catching of salmon except with rod and line, and then only between March 1 and Aug. 15; forbidding the use of pound nets in Lake Erie adjacent to Buffalo. The bill became a law giving further privileges for catching and selling salmon trout or landlocked salmon in the Upper Lakes. The Governor signed a bill providing that no person shall take any fish from the waters of the Hudson River by any net, etc., from sunset on Saturday until sunrise on the following Monday between the 15th day of March and the 15th day of June. The Governor also signed the bill repealing the act which forbade the taking of lobsters under 10in. in length.

There was the appropriation for the erection of a fish hatchery at Cold Spring Harbor for sea fish, and a further appropriation for a hatchery in the Adirondack wilderness for the purpose of stocking the mountain streams with trout and salmon. In regard to the latter it may be stated that the Adirondack region is divided by two great water sheds, from one of which the water flows into the St. Lawrence and Lake Ontario, and from the other into the Hudson River direct or into the Mohawk and its tributaries. This region is the great sanitarium of the Empire State, and future generations will bless those who builded so wisely in the enactment of laws for the preservation of its forests. The State Forestry Commission says: "As years go on and these woods are protected from spoliation the young soft timber trees will grow up and the forest assume its primitive condition. The lakes and streams teem with native brook and lake trout. That many lakes and streams have been depleted of trout, and the cause is well known to anglers in this region. Many of the causes are now removed, and we know that the inhabitants of Hamilton county will gladly aid in re-stocking and preserving its waters from further spoliation." This hatchery can supply all the waters on the south water shed, that is, the waters flowing into the Hudson and Mohawk and their tributaries. The prospects are that in a very few years not only will the Adirondacks and Catskills be well stocked with trout, but, if the increase continues in the future as it has in the past, the Hudson may be well stocked with salmon. Indeed, during the present year, the river has produced millions of shad, which have almost restored its old reputation as the home of this beautiful fish.

But one game bill has been introduced during the past week. It was introduced by Assemblyman Brownell (Feb. 6); and it amends chapter 591 of the laws of 1880 as amended by chapter 317 of the laws of 1883, relative to the appointment of fish and game protectors, so that the judgments recovered may be enforced in the same manner as if the action had been brought by an individual. The following is also added to section 1 of the law: "In case an action shall be brought as hereinbefore provided and the plaintiff therein shall fail to recover against any defendant, such defendant shall be entitled to recover against the people full costs, as is fixed by section 3251 of the code of civil procedure, together with witnesses and other fees and disbursements allowed by such code; and upon entry of judgment against the people therefor and presentation of a duly certified copy of such judgment to the county treasurer of the county where such judgment is originally docketed, the said county treasurer shall pay to such defendant of his allomney the amount of such judgment and take duplicate receipts therefor, and shall immediately transmit one of said duplicate receipts together with such certified copy of such judgment to the state treasurer, who shall upon receipt thereof pay the said amount to such county treasurer out of the general fund." This is a very important bill and it will bear watching to the end. It is said that the bill comes from the Forestry Commission.

It is expected that both game committees will take off their coats and go to work this week. If so, then look out for more results than we have been able to chronicle thus far in the present sessions of the Legislature.

Assemblyman Cromwell, of Richmond, has introduced a bill which amends section 640 of the penal code relative to the using

of dredges, etc., for the planting of oysters. It adds the words "interferes with or disturbs," so as to secure convictions that cannot be secured as the law now stands. Capt. Hunting offered the bill in any shape. But it was referred to the judiciary committee.

APPROXIMATE TRAJECTORY CURVES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There are many no doubt who would like to determine the trajectories of their rifles, but who are deterred from doing so on account of the want of scientific instruments, definiteness of method, etc. To such I offer the following ready means of obtaining the curve of a rifle with a very considerable degree of accuracy and despatch:

If it is desired to make the test for 200yds. range, select a level piece of ground and carefully measure off the positions of the intermediate sources, which should be made of thin tissue paper pasted on narrow pine frames, about 14×18in. The target for 200yds. point should have a black stripe painted horizontally across its face.

Fasten the screens and target on posts or otherwise at their respective places, say 50yds. apart, so that the top of black line on target and the bottom of screens are in the same approximately level plane. A good field or opera glass will facilitate this operation. Erect a muzzle rest for rifle at such height that the sights will just catch the bottoms of screens and top of line on target. Elevate sights for 200yds. and begin shooting.

Measure on the intermediate screens the heights from bottom to center of bullet holes, and the distance on target above or below top of horizontal. This last representing error in elevation must be combined with screen heights in direct proportion to distance from muzzle, subtractive if above and additive if below line on target.

The average of a number of shots should be taken, but for illustration I will take the record of one shot. The fall of bullet below horizontal line is taken as 4in., and heights at screens as follows:

	50yds.	100yds.	150yds.
Screen heights	5.7in.	7.8in.	4.7in.
Adjustment of errors	1.0in.	2.0in.	3.0in.
Above line of sights	6.7in.	9.8in.	7.7in.

If it is desired to refer to a straight line from center of bullet hole in target to axis of bore, a correction must be added for height of front sight above latter, proportional to screen distances from target.

A more approximate method is suggested by the above using one screen only, and dispensing with the muzzle rest by bringing up the rifle until the sights line with bottom of screen and marks on target. Making proper correction for bullet striking above or below line, the trajectory is obtained. To show the uniform results which may be had if care is taken, I subjoin the following test made off-hand on a windy day. I hope your readers will overlook the indifferent shooting as the results by that very reason more clearly illustrate the point.

No. of Shot.	Screen at 75yds.	Target 150yds.	Corrected screen heights.
1	1.0 inch.	11.4 inch.	1+5.7=6.7 inch.
2	2.6 "	9.0 "	2.6+4.5=7.1 "
3	1.8 "	9.4 "	1.8+4.7=6.5 "
4	2.2 "	9.2 "	2.2+4.6=6.8 "
5	2.0 "	2.2 "	6.0+1.1=7.1 "
Average height at 75yds			6.8 "

It will be noted that all the shots hit below the line, and half this distance added to screen height gives corrected height. Reducing to axis of bore by adding one-half height of sight we obtain 3.8+0.3=7.1in. T. H. G.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

[Readers of the FOREST AND STREAM will remember the very complete trajectory tests made by this journal during the fall of 1885. The screen method was used, but with the most exact scientific appliances to secure satisfactory results. The report of these tests embracing nearly forty rifles we put in pamphlet form and may be secured at this office. Price, 50 cents.]

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Angling Talks. By Geo. Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Anglers' Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

IN THE LAND OF THE MICMACS.—IV.

BIG PETER came to us in the evening, and in a confidential manner, with much show of wisdom, advised us to be afoot early next morning, as then the salmon would be almost sure to take the fly better than later in the day. "You see, ole salmon, berry knowin' as one ole fox. Sposem two, tree weeks in river, walkum up here, dodgum nets all time, hidum from spear an' big fire in canoe, him get berry cunnin'. Sartin, sposem any salmon in river here, all ole uns, pappoose salmon not berry wise, nets an' spear all catchum way b'low; sposem sun walkum up over hill, ole uns seeum more better; him walkum berry slow to fly, watchum sharp, byembye thinkum seeum 'fore, more better no touchum, him walkum off to bottom. Sposem little dark, no seeum well fly, no seeum line: thinkum all same's one him catchum at night. Well, bitum, findum berry bad," and Peter accompanied the words with a dreadful grimace supposed to represent the surprise of the fish.

In the morning we rose early, determined to test the Micmac's theory. Davey was already up, a bright fire was burning, and a few rods away the Indians were gathered around their fire. Davey was out of temper; what was wrong?

"Good morning," said James, emerging from the tent and making his way to the fire; "you're out of sorts this morning. What's wrong?"

"Ivverything what's not right, sur, not givin' ye a short answer," retorted Cookey; "there's no livin' wid 'em."

"With whom?" asked Walter, overhearing the last remark, as he pushed his way to the fire, a pair of wading boots in one hand and long stockings in the other.

"Wid thim durty scallewags beyant. They'd spile the timper of a saint," giving the fire a vicious kick intended to roll in one of the logs. "The lazy, thievin' blackguards. Ye tould me t' hev the coffee riddy airly in the mornin', so las' noight I gits m' wud un bark un kindlin' un lays it forninst the fire, un m' kittle o' wathur frum the sthream un puts it be the fire, too, to hev it handy loike; but 'ud ye b'lave it, whin I gits up this mornin' un goes t' make m' fire, not a hapurth o' wud ur whuttlin's wus t' be seen, whipped off es clane es a whustle; un m' kittle o' wathur wus spilt, un the breeks I wet las' noight hilpin' big Peter t' poke up those lazy fish o' yours, wus knocked down into the ashes un the divil was to pay entoirely. I cu'dnt blave m' oyes, surs, so I rubbed 'im a spell thinkin' they hedn't waked up properly, but it wus all too thrue. Un thin I lucked at the black spalpeens a-sittin' roun' a wee bit o' a fire no bigger nur a match, un what ud ye think? the haythens wus a-pokin' aich uther in the ribs un a-pointin' at mysilf un a-grinnin' loike monkeys at a fair. Troth I'll put up wid sich goin's on no longer. M' wurd fur it, the nix durty curmudgin what middles wid mysilf ur m' wurk, I'll twust his head off loike I would a chicken's."

"It was a cold night, cook," said Phil, apologetically; "the poor fellows had no tent nor wraps."

"Nur desarved 'em aither," rejoined he; "why, man, they're too lazy t' do anythin', barrin' aitin', un dhrinkin', un slapin', un pushin' a bit o' a boat es light es a creel o' feathers. Un at noight they pretind t' be tired, un loie down loike dogs, widout a hapurth o' wud t' burn ur bushes t' cover 'im; but faith they're smart enough t' go prowlin' roun' whin mysilf is aslape, un sthale m' mornin' fire un upset m' taypot, un shmile un grin at me loike a parcel o' Kilkinny cats, beggin' the cats' pardon. Be jabers, they' betthur moind the grin Saybacktus made the uther night."

Much of Cookey's strictures on the nature and conduct of poor Lo was too true. Faithful, hard-working though he be, when trailing on the chase or poling a canoe day after day up some rapid stream, there is no more indolent creature in existence when lying about camp or when little is to be done. An Indian cannot be his own master and prosper, for self-government means idleness and want. Under such circumstances, he takes no thought of the morrow. When it is forced on his attention it comes from the stomach, not from the head. "Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof" is a maxim that dominates his system from head to foot, and colors his life from the cradle to the grave. The night had been very cold, and Lo must have suffered a great deal before Davy's woodpile was raided. Having experienced a like sudden weather change and its unpleasant results scores of times, still he does not seem to think it will ever occur again or that any artificial heat may be necessary before morning. So he curls himself into an unrecognizable mass by drawing his knees up to his chin, and hooking it over them; and then falls asleep. In a few hours, however, the night grows chilly, and the Indian becomes a little uneasy. He grunts, turns on the other side, presses his knees more tightly against his body, hooks the chin over them more firmly than ever, clasps his shins with his arms, and tries to sleep. It's a failure. Over he goes again, grunting a little louder, and being now dimly conscious that he is awake, and seeing where the fire was when he lay down, he hitches toward it with a sense of relief, but alas! there is no warmth there now.

By this time he is clearly awake, and the thought occurs to him, as it has done a dozen times before under exactly similar conditions, what a nice thing a little extra fuel would be; how in the world it came he didn't think of it before nightfall, that he'll never be caught in such a fix again, and perhaps he'd better unfold himself and start a fire. Then he hears a loud combination of grunting and whining from one of his companions, and is conscious that he, too, is backing up toward the ash heap. Suddenly a new idea occurs to Lo. Could he not hold out a little longer? It's tough work; but then he knows that the fellow fussing at his feet, looking for the fire-place and whining sadly, is fully awake and can't stand it much longer. He may have to make the fire, or rather grope around in the darkness among the bushes to look up some wood. He thinks it's worth trying, anyhow; so he begins to snore lustily, pretending he is in a deep sleep. That will mean a good half hour's shivering for the other fellow. Well, this grim game, "I can stand it if you can," goes on a while longer, until the poor devil wallowing in the cold ashes surrenders, gets up, goes feeling around in the dark, and takes the first thing in the shape of wood he meets with. In this way Cookey's "mornin' fire" had disappeared.

In a few minutes we had dispatched our toast and coffee, and were on the way to the pool. James soon reached his favorite ledge at the head of the basin, Walter was dropping down to the mouth of the North Branch in his canoe, and Phil, whose claim was just in front of the tent, was already skipping the fly over the dark surface. The latter scored the first rise, and hooked his fish. Just then some one muttered at his elbow, "All same's me tellum, dis bes' time;" and glancing round he saw Big Peter radiant with smiles, with his broad mouth open, exposing a circle of ivory extending almost from ear to ear.

As the fish was struck the water at that point boiled, and a white flash was seen in the distance; but in a moment the reel was humming, the fish was darting with almost lightning rapidity across the pool, and the angler's nerves and muscles were tingling with the most enjoyable of all sensations. Presently it leaped into the air, and what a decided contrast its silvery sides showed to the dull morning light and dark surface of the river!

This leaping is always a sonrce of anxiety to the angler, for it is done when the greatest strain is felt on the line, and the fish seems to know that an extra rapid spurt at that moment is most likely to rid it of its strange tormentor. When, therefore, it falls back into the water, the angler is agitated by hope and fear as he reels in his line, and happy indeed is he when he finds the strain on the rod increasing and his oiled silk pointing directly into the pool. Such was Phil's experience when he found his fish "solid" after the first vault. Several runs and leaps were made in succession, but finding itself still in the clutch of its enemy, the fish began to change its tactics, and commenced that most disagreeable of all movements known as "giggering." If an angler fears the result of a sudden leap when there is a heavy strain on the line, he dreads still more the latter operation. He is always in doubt what's best to be done. Some believe it's a sign that the fish is well hooked and advise holding him hard; others regard it as evidence of being lightly hooked and recommend careful play. Whatever the reason, the wily fish often frees himself. Phil had an anxious time of it for ten or twelve minutes, when the fish darted up stream, reeling off 60 or 70yds., but finishing up with a very weak jump, and being easily led down again as line was taken in. Then began the last tactics, always a sign of exhaustion. The fish's movements are very irregular, the angler believes him tired out and eager to have the prize secured, attempts to force him shoreward, but all at once he rolls over and strikes out vigorously for deep water. This sudden plunge under a short line and strained rod frequently liberates the fish, especially if lightly hooked. Just here let me remark that during the whole of my angling career I scarcely ever heard a sportsman desire in camp any further sport than the playing of a fish; he would be satisfied with that, whereas I never saw anything but dissatisfaction shown at the pool when a fish was lost, even though it had been played off its legs and escaped at the eleventh hour. At last Phil's fish was landed, big Peter gaffing it in shallow water. It weighed 10lbs.

For three hours or more the anglers plied their sport and succeeded in killing five nice fish, besides losing several others. We all voted the Micmac's early morning fishing a success.

In less than half an hour we were seated at breakfast—one of the most enjoyable meals I ever ate amid the wilds of America. More than pleased with our luck, we felt happy to know that our long arduous journey was proving successful. The cool morning air, the delightful exercise and exposure of the last few days had toned up the nerves, sharpened and enlarged the appetite, and refreshed the whole system. The sun threw round our forest board a soft mellowed brightness which would not have deepened the tender rosy tint on an infant's cheek; the birds were singing their varied songs from treetop, bush and grassy cover; the hills and mountain peaks were yet sleeping beneath wraps and mantles of mist, out of which the morning sun had chased every trace of sombre night und changed it to a fleecy whiteness; great giant arms of fog were reaching up wooded ravines, rifts and gulches, marking the descent of mountain streams, clear, cold and pure, fresh and sparkling from nature's fountains. And above all rose the roar of the falls, filling the air and our souls with its inspiring music.

And so we sat around our woodland board. Fresh salmon, hot and steaming, fried potatoes, warm rolls, canned corn, bread, butter, tea, etc. There was no hurry now, no anxiety to pry into the unknown resources of the dark pool, no uncertainty with respect to accidents ahead, or about finding suitable camping ground, or being made wretched by a storm. All this was over. Here we were free, our own masters, situated comfortably for several days. And so that meal was discussed as only jubilant sportsmen could discuss it. Davey was in ecstacies over the compliments paid to his skill in cookery, though he began to entertain fears that our meals were becoming too Micmac in time and volume. Indeed he declared the Indians were "larnin' us fast, in faith we were apt scholars."

As we were about finishing breakfast, an animated discussion was observed going on among the red men, and it was easy to see good-natured simple-minded Sebatis was the subject of it. Presently the latter was seen to take up a small bundle and disappear among the bushes. We then called the Indians and gave them directions about splitting, salting and otherwise preparing the salmon for smoking next day; but Sâk shook his head in a solemn way, muttering something about rain.

"Why do you think it will rain?" queried James, of the dark weather prophet, who stood gazing at a few faint clouds in the east.

"Keelooleet singum rain, no smokem salmon morrow; hearum now?"

Perched on one of the topmost branches of a dead spruce sat Tom Peabody, whistling away in a half-hearted manner, for his song was lacking both in energy and length.

"Sartin keelooleet al'ays tellum Injun when one big rain," said Sâk. "Sposum big rain putty soon, song berry short; sposem sing more, rain two t'ree days; sposem singum all song, good time campum, Injun dry all time, same's in wigwam."

"How is he singing now?" asked one of the party.

"Jes' hearum," replied Sâk, looking earnestly at the bird, just then beginning to sing. "See? he no sayum all song, '*Kee-kee-keelooleet*,' that all him sayum; more better him sayum '*keelooleet*' two t'ree times, sartin then no rain."

"But, Sâk, how does that little beggar find out about the weather?" inquired Walter, eager to hear the whole of their superstitious belief concerning this feathered Wiggins of the Micmacs.

"Ah," replied he, shaking his head solemnly, "keelooleet one berry wise bird. Sposem sleep, keepum one eye open. Then wakum up one hour, singum in night. Shuttum other eye, watchum all same. Singum at end one more hour. Doum same all night. Some Injun callum hour-bird—jes same's one watch, for him tellum Injun time of night. Him gettum up berry early morning, flyum berry high on tree, hoppum more high, byemby gettum to top. Lookum roun'; eyeum moon an' stars an' sky, watchum clouds berry sharp, smellum air an' wind, then tellum Injun what like to-day an' to-morrow an' one day more go to be. Keelooleet him all same doum now."

"Never mind keelooleet, Sâk, split and salt the salmon to-day," interposed James.

"Berry good, brudder, me doum all same, but rain soakum to-morrow. Keelooleet no lie to Injun," and Sâk and party went off to do as directed.

We were leisurely reclining in front of the tent, with Davey a few yards away putting his dishes in trim and talking incessantly, when all at once he stopped as if transfixed, gazed in the direction of the Indian camp-fire, and exclaimed, "Glory, gintlemin, what in the wurruld is this?" and a cup fell from his hand and broke to pieces unnoticed. Springing to our feet we beheld an object approaching, the very sight of which provoked roars of laughter. It was poor, unsophisticated Sebatis, decked in his half-burnt garments already alluded to. One leg of the pants was gone from the thigh down, the other from below the knee, showing his dark, copper-colored limbs as naked as when he was born. Around his waist was a great girdle of swarthy nakedness where the shirt had lost its lower half, while one sleeve was gone clear to the elbow. Just then we heard some noise in the direction of the bank, only a rod or two away, on the face of which the rest of the red men were cleaning the fish, hidden from view by a fringe of low, thick bushes; and on turning our attention thither discovered several dark, grinning faces peering through the leafy cover.

As Sebatis came up with head bent, looking very sober indeed, James managed to borrow breath enough from the laugh to inquire, "What does this mean, Sebatis?"

Throwing down a blue bundle which he carried in his hand, and which we now saw contained the pants, shirt and linder we had given him the night of his encounter with Davey, he replied, "Me no wantum, brudder, dese good all same for Sebatis," running his dark, bony hand over the surviving fag ends of the late accident and smoothing down their crisp edges.

"Troth un ye won't ba makin' a baste uv yersilf roun' here wid yer bare shanks, un arms and durty body, a makin' honest Christyuns wake at the stummick wid the

soight uv ye. It's hard enough, it is, ba jabers, to sthand ye all whin ye luk loike min; so m' harty buck, ef yer goin' to cut up any uv yer haythen thricks, begone wid ye t'ye wangwun, ur whatever the divil ye calls, down sthrame. We'll ate un slape betthur widout ye," and Cookey emphasized his somewhat hasty and angry words by pointing down the river in the direction of the Indian's home.

"Come, come, Davey," interposed Walter, "don't blame the poor fellow so; something's wrong; we must find out what it means. Why don't you keep the clothes, Sebatis?"

Again the thin muscular hand was passed slowly over the remnants, the eyes following, when at last he muttered, "Ugh, these live me gettum wigwam, den sposem squaw makum more long."

"But good gracious," said James with much feeling, "you're half naked, you'll perish at night; besides, the flies will eat you up."

"O, bitum-no-seeums no likum me," raising his head with a faint smile.

"Begorra, un wise they air shure, fur uvry mother's son uv 'em ud be pisoned," put in Cookey with a wise shake of the head and cunning wink.

"See here, Sebatis, take this and put them on," urged Walter, pressing the bundle upon him. "We gave them to you, they are of no use to us."

"Aye, ye simple galoot, ef ye hed es much brains undher that black tap uv yers es dirt on yer shanks ye'd do as the gintlemin has tould ye; so take up yer duds un begone, afore we gits sick luckin' at the likes uv ye."

Cookey's comical gestures and bluff manner began now to amuse us quite as much as the semi-barbarous aspect of the Indian; so we not only ceased reproving, but rather encouraged him to go on, believing it would prove the more effective logic.

"Yes, Davey, you're right, he must dress himself. It's not pleasant to see so much nudity of that complexion; so make him put them on," whispered Phil, anxious for some fun.

"Now, luck ahere, sur," roared Cookey, stepping up to the Indian and waving his hand toward us as he proceeded, "These is gintlemin, what's not used t' seein' craythurs goin' roun' wid their legs un arms widout a hapurth uv coverin' on em, stickin' out loike burnt poles greased wid soap, un their bodies luckin' es ef they hed the black measels un yaller jaundwise fur a year in some dhry countherie loike Africa, where they couldn't git a dhrap uv wathur t' clane 'emsilfs wid. No, sur, ye'll run ur drown ef ye doan't put on thim rags at once," almost shouted he, taking the bundle from Walter and forcing it upon the Micmac.

"Me no wantum, me no money buyum," protested Sebatis, stepping backward.

"O, ho," echoed James, "What does this mean, boys? Have the others put up this trick on the simple fellow by persuading him we were going to charge for the suit? It looks like it. Sebatis, who told you we wanted money for them?"

"Injun al'ays payum money for clothes," replied he.

"Moind yersilf, sur," said Cookey in a commanding voice, observing the evasion, "the gintlemin hes axed ye a fair quistyun, so give 'im a civil answer. Dik Sâk ur Sân ur ony uther tell ye Misthur Miller ud sharge ye fur the rags?"

"Louis, Sân an' udders tellum me all same. Me thinkum all same, too; berry good dese," fingering the clothes in Davey's hand. The conversation of the red men alluded to above, and the grinning visages peering from out the cover, told the same story, they had got up a cheap show for us at simple Sebatis's expense.

"Tut, tut, man," put in Walter, "they're making a fool of you. Take the clothes and dress; we want no money; never will ask any, they are yours."

"All same's me buyum?" queried he, with a look of renewed interest, laying his hand upon the bundle and looking up, "all same's me payum money for 'em?"

"Yis, ye crack-brained looney, uv coorse. How long des it take t' git un idee inte yer thick head? Troth ye run more t' hair un durt nur t' common sinse."

"Sposem me buyum at store, payum money, Mose Blink givum the piece paper sayum all right, Injun payum. Givum me paper now all same?" turning and addressing James.

"Of course, my good fellow," returned the latter, taking out his note book and writing a receipt, which he then tore out and handed to the Micmac. The latter looked at it a while, then folding it up, received the bundle from Davey, and marched off with smiles chasing one another all over his face. Cookey watched him in silence until he had disappeared in the bushes, then turning to us he remarked: "Be jabers, the same's no looney, moind ye; he's loike a scorched cat, betthur nor he lucks."

In whatever way this custom of always getting a receipt and feeling safe in its possession originated, it is quite general even in the most trivial matters, and recalls an old story which many of my readers have no doubt heard, but will pardon its rehearsal for the pleasure of others.

An old Indian by the name of Sacobé had stolen ten dollars from a trader; but succeeding well in the hunt and feeling a little remorse at the recollection of the deed, he afterward came, and, acknowledging the crime, paid the amount. The trader was delighted, the more so since he had not been able to fasten suspicion on any one. Presently old Sacobé surprised him by asking for a receipt.

"What do you want a receipt for? You owed me ten dollars and paid it, did you not?"

"Yes, brudder," replied the Indian.

"Well, you don't owe me. I don't owe you, what's the use of a receipt?" urged the trader.

"Me wantum receipt all same," soberly replied Sacobé.

"But what good will a receipt do you?" insisted the trader.

"Well," returned the Indian, "sposem you die, byemby sposem Injun die. Me goum to big gate and knockum," accompanying the words with a smart rapping on the counter. 'Who dere?' sayum Se Peter from inside, 'who wantum in?' 'Injun,' me say. 'What Injun?' 'Sacobé.' 'Sacobé from Taboointac?' askum Se Peter. 'All same,' me say. 'O, Sacobé! You one bad Injun. You stealum ten dollars.' 'But, Se Peter, me payum agin.' 'Showum receipt,' sayum him, lookum through peep-hole. What Injun do then, eh? See? Me havum to go down an' huntum all over hell to gettum receipt."

Newcastle, N. B., Jan. 28. Chiktek.

PAST AND FUTURE.

I.

AND this is the trout brook where, as a happy, light-hearted, careless boy, we fished twenty-five years ago. Its waters are limpid and pure as of yore, and the round white pebbles glisten and shine on its clear, sandy bottom, just as they did then; while its bubbling, rippling, laughing waters are carrying the same old story to the blue waters of the river that flows at the foot of yonder meadow. But the trout with their beautiful carmine-spotted sides, with which it once was literally alive, where are they? Alas! of all those thousands not a fingerling remains. There at the foot of yonder steep hill, with its smooth white body half extended over the deep, clear pool which it shades, is the silver birch, behind which we have hid for many an hour and watched the speckled trout disport themselves in play. Many a big fellow have we seen on a warm summer day lying on the white bottom of that pool, lazily moving his fins back and forth, and thinking of who knows what? Ah! those were great days. It makes us sad sometimes when we think of them, for they can never come again. Not only have the trout disappeared, but the boy is no longer the same. What a pity it is that we cannot appreciate our youth better while we are enjoying it.

Many and many an hour we sat on our hard bench in the little white schoolhouse, and drowsed over our spelling book until the teacher's bell proclaimed that school for that day was over. Then we hurried home, and soon with pole in hand were on the banks of the stream we loved, fast filling the tow string used in lieu of a basket. The string filled, we hurried home with no lagging feet, so we could have them cooked for supper. How good they tasted after they were rolled in corn meal and fried in pure sweet butter. We have had our legs under the mahogany of a good many celebrated cafés and restaurants in our time, but we never tasted any trout that quite equalled those.

There was no weighing in mind the merits of the various hooks, Sproat, Aberdeen, Limerick or Kirby; we used the first we could get and they always answered. We spent no time in talking fine spun theories about the good points of twisted or braided linen, or silk or sea grass lines. We frequently used a chalk line. At that time we had never heard of an artificial fly, and for a rod we thought that nothing could beat a good straight black alder pole. Yet we always caught lots of fish, because we knew where to fish, and a little something about the nature of what we were fishing for. I am not much of a believer in that old story about the boy with his rude tackle and the city chap with his fine outfit; and one of the writers in "Fishing with the Fly," by Orvis, says it is a lie. It is not if the boy understood his business and the city fellow didn't. I sometimes think that I knew better what tackle I required when a boy than I do now. This tackle question is getting down to a fine point. Go to one manufacturer and he will tell you that the six-strip hexagonal bamboo is the thing. Go to another in just as good repute and he will tell you that he has been making rods since Adam was a little boy, and the hexagonal rod is a second-rate affair, but the round rod is just what you need, and you won't be able to rest nights unless you buy one. Another celebrated firm will say that lancewood and bamboo are all right in their way, but if you want a No. 1 rod, you must have it made of Bethabara wood. Then when you come to reels; but I forbear—if you had a fairly good idea what you want when you start out, you will be all at sea before you can come to any definite conclusion.

I have fished a good deal and have used both the round and the hexagonal bamboo rods, and I could never see any difference in their actions, but perhaps my touch is not delicate enough. The most killing rod I ever owned was made of hickory. It was too heavy and it warped badly, but you could depend upon it; when you gave a big laker the butt you need never shake in your boots for fear it would break; everything else might go to flinders, but the rod would still be there. If I am fishing where I can take good care of my tackle I prefer a split bamboo to any other rod, but for roughing it with a general all-round rain or shine rod, give me lancewood. I have never used a rod made of Bethabara wood, but intend to try one in the spring, and if it proves as good as the makers claim I think we will have hit on the best rod at last.

I sometimes think that the ideal angler of the future will be a man who will never go fishing at all, but will have a large room entirely devoted to tackle of various kinds. Handsome cases of satinwood and ebony lined with the costliest of velvets, and having plate glass doors in front, will be ranged along one side of the room, filled with rods of various woods all mounted in solid gold. No rods exceeding 6oz. in weight will find a resting place there. Salmon rods will not be allowed because of their great length. Beautiful reels of gold and aluminum, with ruby jewels and diamond studded handles will rest on their soft cushions. Lines, flies and leaders of the most expensive kind will also occupy their proper places. Where the angler is a man of very great wealth, he will have an aquarium of alabaster, 60ft. long, 30ft. wide and 10ft. deep, built flush with the floor in one part of the room; in this he will keep his trout. None under 3lbs. in weight will be allowed in that water, on the surface of which will float his cedar boat, lined with sandal wood, and inlaid with mother of pearl, and from which, urged on by his friends who may be present, he will do his fishing. But I am speaking of the ideal angler of the future who may be in moderate circumstances (worth say $2,000,000) and who ignores the natural trout entirely. He will send out invitations, exquisite examples of the engraver's art, which will read something like this: "Mr. J. Pauraway Jones, ideal angler, asks the pleasure of your company on Thursday evening next, June 14, 19—, at 9 P. M., to witness an exhibition of his skill as a fly-fisherman." We can imagine J. Pauraway in his gorgeous fishing hall, every seat being filled with admiring friends of both sexes. The ladies, wearing six-story hats so as to shut off all the view they possibly can from the unfortunates behind them, occupy the front seats.

Mr. Jones will commence as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen, that superb fish, *Salmo fontinalis*, is almost extinct and can only be found in a few of our most secluded lakes and inaccessible streams. Places that are only open to the rough and ready fisherman with his corduroy clothing and heavy brogan shoes, and which cannot on any account be visited by an ideal angler—of which guild [ahem] I deem myself a worthy member [in his dress of silk velvet coat and knee breeches, silk stockings and low-cut patent-leather shoes]. Now I like to enjoy the sensation of fishing, so I have fitted up this hall with all the implements of the art as you can readily perceive; in addition I have procured at great expense one of Mr. Sellaman's wonderful electric trout. Johnson [to his flunky] produce the fish. This fish is superior in many respects to the genuine trout itself. It can be caught many times and can be played until the motor that moves it is run down. Its triple back-action leap for liberty is superior to any move that the real trout can make, and above all, it is played on the floor where every motion is in plain view. It can only be used by anglers who are perfect in the art of casting the fly, for in order to have it take the fly the lure must be cast fairly in the mouth of the fish—which as you see is wide open with the head inclined backward at an angle of 45°—this starts the electric current, and the fish grabs the fly like a flash. Now one of the tests required of all candidates for admission to the American Association of Ideal Anglers, is that they be able to make three successive casts inside of a 2in. ring at 60ft.; so we are all able to fish for the electric trout. Johnson, hand me my 5oz. novel combination rod, made of the best part of ten different woods, and have the music strike up."

Here the melody of twelve guitars and mandolins, played on by as many beautiful women, floats out on the perfumed air. Mr. J. Pauraway Jones steps into his rosewood boat, lined with red plush, and mounted on wheels so as to be moved easily, commences to cast. At the second attempt the fly is landed fairly in the trout's mouth, and the fun begins. The fish, alive with the genius of man, dashes now to the right, now to the left, sulks on the bottom—beg pardon—on the floor, gnashes his teeth until the sound causes the ladies to give some faint shrieks of dismay, makes huge leaps in the air, and finally gives the triple back-action leap. But in vain. J. Pauraway is equal to the occasion, with firmly compressed mouth, dilated nostrils, and flashing eye, he plays the fish, giving the butt when required, letting the tip of his rod drop whenever the fish makes his leaps, reeling up whenever the trout seems to act tired, taking advantage of all points as anglers, both ideal and common, should. Finally the struggles of the fish almost cease, and J. Pauraway Jones begins to reel him in, Johnson standing near with his landing net, meshes of fine silk, hoop of 18-karat gold and handle of enamel, ready to land him. The fish is within reach; Johnson is just putting the net under him; a look of triumph is on J. Pauraway's face, when a whirr of machinery is heard, the trout dashes under the boat and out at the door; the leader is broken; Johnson faints, the strings of the musical instruments break with a loud snap, and ——. This is what we sometimes think angling is coming to. I like to see fine tackle, but these hair-splitting theories in regard to it disgust us. Veritas.

Orl City, Pa.

THE LARGE TROUT RECORD.

IN Dr. Bean's article upon the Sunapee trout, in your issue of Jan. 26, occurs the following:

"In Forest and Stream of June 23, 1887, 'The Large Trout Record' is reviewed by Geo. Shepard Page, A. N. Cheney and 'Special.' I do not believe that all of the large trout referred to in that record were *fontinalis*, but I cannot prove that they were not, because I have not seen any of the specimens."

From the context I judge that Dr. Bean's doubts arise more particularly in regard to the species of the Maine trout, than regarding the species of the Adirondack trout mentioned by me; but my friend Mr. H. H. Thompson, secretary of the State Fish Commission, is also a doubter, and is more specific in his doubt. He says:

"A friend of mine, a high authority in matters piscatorial, persists in hurling big fish at my head. He says that a trout (*S. fontinalis*), was picked up on Loon Lake, Franklin county, this State, on the fifth of June last, which weighed 6½lbs. Query: Was there ever a trout of this species caught or found in this State to equal or exceed this weight? My correspondent does not say that he saw this fish, and I should fail to sustain my repute as a doubting Thomas in the matter of extraordinary fish weights reported for the press, were I not to presume that his personal inspection would have developed a lake trout (*S. namaycush*), commonly misnamed in northern New York, a salmon trout."

The fish mentioned by me in Forest and Stream, June 23, and the fish referred to as above by Mr. Thompson, are identical. My information in regard to the trout came from Mr. Edward A. Morrison, of New York city, and to-day he has very kindly furnished me with further information, which I quote from his letter:

"When the fish was brought into the hotel I was so struck with its size that I suggested to Mr. Chase, the landlord, that he should send it to Mr. Miner, at Saranac Lake, to be mounted; this was done, and the fish is now in a glass case in the Loon Lake Hotel. There are no lake trout in Loon Lake, except such as were put in as fry within a period of three years. The trout was seen by a great many guides and fishermen, and there was no question raised as to its being anything else than an extraordinary specimen of common brook trout. I have fished for many years in Adirondack waters, and while I have no scientific knowledge of the structure of fish, yet, as far as I can judge, the fish was the common brook trout. I did not measure the trout, but it was done in my presence, and the figures given your uncle are the correct ones, viz.: 6½lbs. weight, 23in. long, 13in. girth. As the fish is, however, in existence, the question can be positively settled as to its species."

I have followed quite a number of distinguished fish into their retirement from public gaze to obtain knowledge of their pedigrees, birth-marks, personal habits, idiosyncrasies and moral characters, before and after death, as certified by interested friends and administrators; and I have found too frequently that the private life and shrinking qualities of these large fish have tended to impair the usefulness of their executors in the public office of sealers of weights and measures. The experience that I have gained in this kind of hunting causes me to be a trifle careful about putting the weight of a big fish in a newspaper as a target for the fishermen of North and South America, Europe, Asia and Africa to cast at for authenticity and reliability, but I sent the record of the 6½lbs. trout to Forest and Stream with the utmost confidence that when in the natural course of

things proof would be demanded, proof would be forthcoming. I based my confidence upon the fact that the trout must be either a *namaycush* or a *fontinalis*, for even scientists have found no other trout in the North Woods' waters; and all the guides in the woods, except possibly a few that have gone in from the towns and are found about the large hotels, can tell the difference.

I little expected, however, that Mr. Morrison would be loaded for bear and say, "There is the fish; examine it." Just at present the Loon Lake House (F. W. Chase, proprietor, P. O. Loon Lake, Franklin county, N. Y.) is not as accessible as it might be, for even the walking on snow shoes is not the best, but the trout will probably remain to be interviewed personally or by letter.

In hunting up the record of big fish I have discovered one other thing, and although it is a trifle, I will mention it, as it is not universally known. Because a man's window box or kitchen garden does not grow a certain article, it is not always safe to say it does not exist, for an adjoining precinct, county, State or continent may produce it. In fact, it might have been growing all the time over the other side of the fence, just out of eye sight of the owner of the kitchen garden. A. N. CHENEY.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

SUNAPEE LAKE.

SOUTH SUDBURY, Mass., Jan. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Jan. 25 I notice an inquiry by "Swirl" in regard to the fishing in Sunapee Lake. I was there with my family last summer, and I found the fishing first-class. We went in the latter part of June, and came away about Aug. 1. I had heard and read in FOREST AND STREAM so much about the newly discovered trout, that I caught the fever and felt that I never should be happy until I had brought at least one of them to net. The natural consequence was that as soon as I could get away we packed up and started for the lake. We went into Boston, boarded a B. & L. train for Concord, then changed to the Concord & Claremont road for Newbury, a town at the south end of the lake, where we took the steamboat for Blodgett's Landing, our objective point; and I was on the lake fishing at 3 o'clock that afternoon. There are a number of good hotels on the lake and the boat stops at or near most of them. The hotel at Blodgett's is perhaps not first-class in all its appointments, but the charges are very reasonable and the fare excellent; and it is near one of the best fishing grounds on the lake. Boats can be had at fifty cents a day. The fishing is in from 40 to 80ft. of water, although early in the season they take them trolling with spoon or shiner; and I am told that sometimes at that season the fish will rise to a fly. In deep-water fishing (which is all that I had) shiners or worms are used for bait. The trout I do not think are quite as gamy as a Rangeley fish, but take a five-pounder in 50 or 60ft. of water on a light rod and you will find some sport before you boat him. The largest trout I caught weighed an ounce or two over 5lbs. The last day I was there I caught four, the smallest weighing 1¼lbs., the largest 3¼lbs., and all of them fought for their life. Aside from the fishing it is a very pleasant place, and everybody seems to want you to have a good time, at least that was our experience, and as I look into the fire burning on the hearth and think of our last summer's trip, I can feel the same old fever creeping into my blood that comes sooner or later every year. C. F. G.

THE ALLEGANY COUNTY, N. Y., Board of Supervisors have passed an ordinance prohibiting fishing in Angelica and Black Creek and their outlets and tributaries, also Caneadea Creek, its tributaries and outlets. This law is to continue in force for three years.

WE have had left with us for examination and trial a steel fishing rod manufactured by the Horton Manufacturing Co., of Bristol, Conn. From handling the rod in our office we believe that it is practical, and will fill a want in the line of fishing rods, for while being light in weight and having apparently the requisite of a good casting rod, it is also very strong, and when not in use can be contracted by telescoping into a very small and convenient form for carrying. We say that we believe it is practical, but of course only a thorough trial when the fishing season opens will suffice to fully demonstrate its strong and weak points (if it has any weak points). The manufacturers state that these rods in a crude form were in use all last season by expert fishermen and with the best of results.

Fishculture.

REPORT OF THE U. S. FISH COMMISSION.

(Concluded from Page 51.)

A VERY interesting report on the thermometers in use by the Fish Commission, is made by Dr. J. H. Kidder, and illustrations are given of the various instruments used, and the apparatus for testing their accuracy. In the earlier operations of the Commission its thermometers were used as they came from the makers, without previous comparison with the standards, and instrumental errors were reported from time to time, which tended to discredit some of the observations, and to weaken the inferences deduced from them. In the autumn of 1883 the duty of comparing all the thermometers used by the Commission was assigned to Dr. Kidder, who noted their errors before issuing them.

Capt. J. W. Collins makes a report, illustrated with ten full-page plates of vessels, fishing tackle, etc., on the discovery and investigation of fishing grounds, made by the Fish Commission steamer Albatross during a cruise along the Atlantic coast and in the Gulf of Mexico, with notes on the Gulf fisheries. An interesting account of fishing for red snapper, off Cape San Blas, is given. The fish were taken in twenty-seven fathoms of water, and at first salt mackerel were used as bait, but it proved to be too tender, and porgie was substituted with better results. Some of the fish taken weighed 15lbs. The distribution of red snappers in this region is not what might be expected, and though fares of this fish may be taken on this ground, it is evident that they occupy only a very limited area on it. The investigations made between Tampa and Key West are probably the most important of any on the cruise. The region lying between Tampa and the Tortugas, outside of a depth of twenty fathoms, has never been resorted to by fishing smacks, and it is doubtful if any one knew that red snappers could be taken on the ground passed over by the Albatross. That they are more generally distributed here, in depths of twenty-six or twenty-seven fathoms, and far more abundant than on the grounds visited by the snapper fishermen of Pensacola, seems clearly established by the result of the researches made. This fish, which was almost unknown in New York markets a dozen years ago, is now a great favorite, and, as it is thought that the old grounds are more or less depleted, the importance of this discovery can scarcely be overestimated. Capt. Collins describes the sponge fisheries of Key West, the grounds, vessels and boats, apparatus, methods of fishing, the disposition of the catch, and the financial results of sponge fishing. He also devotes considerable space to the smack fishery at Key West, and describes the species of fish caught, how taken, etc. The turtle fishery at Key West, although of comparatively less importance than some of the other fisheries, employs five or six sloops and schooners, of six to ten tons each, five men usually constituting a crew. The turtles are sought for in the channels between the keys that are their favorite haunts. It is the habit of the turtle to feed in these channels, moving in and out with the flow of the tide. The turtles are taken in nets, similar to a gill-net, which are put out at night across the "turtle sets" so as to intercept the animals as they move in and out through the channels. The smaller turtles, ranging from 6 to 16lbs., are used to supply the local demand, at about ten cents per pound, while those between 16 and 200lbs. are shipped to New York, but it does not pay to ship large ones. Those sold to New York buyers bring from six to eight cents per pound, while those above 200lbs., like the smaller ones, are consumed at home. They are worth about three cents per pound before killing, but bring fifteen cents in the market.

Other interesting papers appear in the appendices, as: The Manufacture of Klipfish, translated from the Danish; Pearls and Mother-of-pearl at Tahiti and the Tuamotu Archipelago, by G. Bouchon-Brandely; On the Development of the Cetacean, together with a Consideration of the Probable Homologies of the Flukes of Cetaceans and Sirenians, illustrated by three full-page plates and twenty-two figures, by John A. Ryder; On the Development of Osseous Fishes, including Marine and Fresh-water forms, by John A. Ryder, illustrated by thirty full-page plates and 174 figures. Mr. Sidney I. Smith makes a report on the decapod crustacæ of the Albatross dredgings off the east coast of the United States, during the summer and autumn of 1884, with twenty plates, containing 112 figures. Prof. H. E. Webster and James E. Benedict make a report on the chætopod annelids from Eastport, Me., collected in 1880 by the zoölogical expedition of Union College, with eight plates and 117 figures. Messrs. John Murray and A. Renard are quoted from a paper read before the Royal Society at Edinburgh, on the Nomenclature, Origin, and Distribution of Deep-Sea Deposits.

Prof. David Starr Jordan contributes a catalogue of the fishes known to inhabit the waters of North America, north of the Tropic of Cancer, with notes on the species discovered in 1883-84, with index. The final article is one on patents, issued by the United States during the years 1882, 1883 and 1884, relating to fish and the methods, products, and applications of the fisheries, by Robert G. Dreyenforth, Assistant Commissioner of Patents, U. S. Patent Office; we have given an extended notice of that part of this paper which relates to angling patents, in FOREST AND STREAM, Vol. XXIX., p. 310.

The reports of the Commission keep up their high standard and cover so much ground in the different departments of fishculture, fisheries, ichthyology, embryology and general natural history that they are indespensable to a student in any of these branches.

MASSACHUSETTS LOBSTERS.

A PETITION has been sent to the Massachusetts Legislature as follows:

The undersigned petitioners, citizens of nearly forty cities and towns in this commonwealth, and known as the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, respectfully represent that to those who have made the subject a matter of close observation and study, there is apparent an undoubted and alarming approach of the destruction of that valuable food crustacean, the lobster, on the coast of this commonwealth. Persistent and close fishing by a constantly increasing number of fishermen has made such inroads in our supply that it is decreasing very rapidly, and under the present existing conditions the time is not far dintant when it will be practically of no value. Prompt and decisive measures should be taken at once to avert the evil by protecting the lobster during a portion of the year at the most critical period of egg-bearing, and if this is done the fishery may undoubtedly be saved to us. New Hampshire has by law established an annual close season from Aug. 25 to Sept. 15. Maine, also alive to the necessity of endeavoring to prevent the destruction of the lobster fishing, has established a close season extending from Aug. 1 to Sept. 15, during which period it is illegal to take, kill or have in possession any lobsters, and Canada also is taking measures for similar action.

In view of these facts, we respectfully petition for legislative action giving us a law providing for a close season, which shall protect our lobsters during a few weeks at least of the egg-bearing period.

MASSACHUSETTS FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION,
(By Edward A. Samuels, Pres., A. W. Robinson, Sec.).

THE MISSION OF THE MENHADEN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

"It is not hard to surmise the menhaden's place in nature; swarming our waters in countless myriads, swimming in closely packed, unwieldy masses, helpless as flocks of sheep near to the surface and at the mercy of every enemy, destitute of means of defense and offense their mission is unmistakably to be eaten."

"In estimating the importance of the menhaden to the United States it should be borne in mind that its absence from our waters would probably reduce all our other seafisheries to at least one-fourth their present extent."

These are truths that cannot be controverted with any degree of success. They fix themselves indelibly in the minds of those who have given serious thought to the relation the menhaden bear to our food fishes. They are recorded results of profound study by the highest authority.

Any diversion then of the menhaden from their legitimate mission may well become a subject of concern to those who desire the preservation of our Atlantic food fisheries from exhaustion.

From Monomoy to the capes of Delaware, in every fishing village and on every fishing ground, the lament has gone forth for years, that the food fishes are decreasing. This cry comes from the thousands of hook and line fishermen who follow fishing for a livelihood, and the size of whose fare measures their ability to supply the necessities of life for their families and themselves. It comes also from the thousands of sojourners who repair to the coast for brief seasons of recreation, recuperation or respite from their accustomed vocations. The cry is all but unanimous, and wherever there is an interval there may be found the trap, pound or fyke or else the smoking chimney of the menhaden oil factory. It is with the last named industry this paper has to deal.

Menhaden form a considerable portion of the diet of our chief food fishes, and as a bait fish they stand at the head. They are in constant demand by man as an aid in capturing food fishes, and in constant demand by the food fishes themselves, as a means of sustenance. To deprive either man or fish of this natural and wisely-ordered means to legitimate ends is to pervert a wise provision of Providence. This is done by the menhaden oil men through the use of the purse net and the steamer. With these appliances they disturb and turn into an artificial channel the great schools of menhaden that would otherwise play an important part, directly and indirectly, in preserving the supply of food fishes. This active pursuit and wholesale capture either scatters or annihilates the schools, and menhaden are now a scarce article along the shores and in the inlets of the southern New England and the Jersey coasts. It is in these localities that their scarcity is most seriously felt by the hand-line fishermen and those who angle with rod and reel and to remedy which evil action should be taken by competent authority.

The oil men defend their operations by these two statements, among others, which no one denies:

First—The number of menhaden captured by man is infinitesimal in comparison with the numbers devoured by predaceous fishes, by whales, porpoises, etc.

Second—They do not, as has been alleged, capture many edible fishes in netting schools of menhaden; on the contrary, they claim that they do not get enough to feed their gangs.

The question is not one of comparison. The capture of food fishes in their nets may be small. The proposition is this: Of the numbers of menhaden that escape the pursuit of their enemies in the water, the oil men secure so large a percentage that they deprive their fellow men, as well as the food fishes, of their rightful share. These oil men thus thrive at the expense of their unfortunate hook and line brethren. It is not desirable that the important industry of the oil men should be interdicted or become the object of unjust discrimination. Let their operations be fostered by the Government, but at the same time so limited by just enactments that all men who by right are entitled to equal benefit from the menhaden run, may profit by its enjoyment. Any legislation with this object in view would be fair to all. Opposition thereto would be unreasonable.

ARTHUR MARTIN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 11.

PROGRESS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C., Feb. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the month of October, 1883, acting under instructions from the Department of Marine and Fisheries, I, in company with the late Inspector of Fisheries, Mr. Anderson, set about securing a suitable site for a salmon hatchery. After carefully examining the different points along the Fraser River, we finally decided on the location on which the present hatchery was erected. Building operations were commenced in March, 1884, and in September of that year the building was completed.

The success which has attended our operations since has justified the selection then made. All the conditions necessary to successful propagation of salmon are found here. The water which supplies the hatchery flows from a small stream of pure, limpid water, the temperature of which, during the hottest portion of the summer, never rises above 50deg. Fahrenheit. It is within easy access of New Westminster, being only five miles up the Fraser, and everything in the way of supplies can be readily and easily transported there. The dimensions of the hatchery are as follows: 110ft. long, 40ft. wide and two stories in height. The capacity is 10,000,000 ova. The ground floor alone is used for hatchery purposes, the top flat being used as a mess house, care-taker's dwelling, and for storing nets and other implements in connection with the hatchery. The following is a statement of the operations carried on during the past four years:

1885.—This year 1,800,000 fry were hatched out and deposited in the various streams and lakes adjacent and tributary to the Fraser. The ova from which this number of fry was obtained were secured on Harrison River, a stream of considerable volume and a great resort of salmon during the spawning season, where the clear water and gravelly bottom offer the very conditions sought by these fish at this period. Harrison River is situated about fifty miles distant and north of the hatchery, and flows into the Fraser River. The ova were laid in during the months of September and October, 1884, and were hatched out during February and March, 1885.

1886.—Early in September, 1885, salmon commenced spawning on Harrison River, and from that time till the latter end of October we were busy capturing and stripping the fish. The number of parent fish captured was 4,568, of which 2,551 were females and the remainder males. From these fish 4,462,000 eggs were obtained, which yielded 2,625,000 fry. As in the previous year, the fry were hatched out during the months of February and March, and deposited in the different streams.

From the reports of the various wardens on the rivers in which fry was deposited last season, I am assured that the fry are doing very well.

1887.—This year has proved the most successful we have yet experienced. Out of 7,316,000 ova laid in during the fall of 1886, we obtained 4,414,000 fry, which was divided as follows: 3,405,000 "suckeyes" and 1,000,000 "quinnat" or spring salmon. The returns for the season of 1887-88 are not complete as yet. I will have much pleasure in sending them to you when the fry has been distributed.

Since the hatchery has been in operation there has been nearly 10,000,000 fry deposited in the various streams and lakes. The fishing industry is one of the most valuable of the Province, and the importance of thus restocking its waters cannot be over-estimated.

In conclusion I may state that the Fraser River hatchery is the largest of its kind in America, and the quantity of salmon fry annually hatched out therefrom exceeds that of any other hatchery on the continent.

THOS. MOWAT, Inspector of Fisheries, B. C.

THEY GO FOR THE BRUSH—Richard Ashworth, the well-known Cheyenne society light and Big Horn stockman, is the proud and fortunate owner of two pure-blooded and true-bred Scotch staghounds. These splendid animals Mr. Ashworth personally selected from their native kennel, beneath the mists of Ben Nevis during a recent visit to Scotland, and has domiciled them on his Grey Bull cattle ranch. Scotch staghounds in Wyoming are a success, and these great, sturdy, tawny and magnificent brutes revel in the pure, bracing air sweeping down from the snow-capped summits of the lofty Rockies, and daily and fleetly cover miles and miles of upland prairie land. And woe to the wild denizen of the prairie, the forest and the mountain, for the daily runs of Mr. Ashworth's staghounds are as eminently practical as they are thoroughly enjoyed. The hounds combine duty and pleasure in a most marked degree, and the antelope, the deer, the wolf and the jack rabbit are all promptly and joyfully captured. These dogs have developed a peculiar and most amusing method in dealing with the common coyote wolf. For this cowardly and despicable animal to throw himself in sight is to invite certain capture; but the gallant hounds disdain their base quarry too much to take its worthless life; they merely bite its tail off close to the rump, or pull it out by the roots—as the incidents of the case may be—and having thus set their mark on Mr. Coyote, let him go. The trophy of the chase so obtained the hounds invariably carry home with them, and to such an extent has this contemptuous depredation on the coyote race been carried on, that Mr. Ashworth's ranch fairly bristles with wolfish caudal appendages, and bobtail coyotes are the rule on the ranges.—*Lauder (Mont.) Mountaineer.*

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Hell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for a distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy, Belt, Bitter Root, Coeur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 25 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 13 to 17.—First show Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, Utica, N. Y. E. J. Spencer, Sec.

Feb. 21 to 24, 1888.—Twelfth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 28 to March 2.—Show of Philadelphia Kennel Club. W. H. Child, Sec.

March 27 to 30.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

April 3 to 6.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **5853.**

CLUB SINS AND A. K. C. JUSTICE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A friend writes me that it is not just to arraign the A.K.C. or other clubs for wrongs they have done, and yet refrain from giving detailed specifications, and as the whole purport of my arraignment of such bodies was to show that the distrust exhibitors have for individual clubs and their association as the A. K. C. had a foundation in fact and was reasonable, I proceed to give you such as I can clearly recall details of, for it must be remembered that there are many such cases that I cannot recall with sufficient distinctness to base formal charges on.

The pug Joe was entered at Pittsburgh show of 1883 priced at $15; Dr. Cryer immediately claimed him, but the secretary defeated his claim by saying that the dog had already been claimed, and it was subsequently proven that the secretary claimed the dog for his owner, who took the dog away from the show with him. This was clearly defrauding Dr. Cryer of his plain rights.

The "pointer judging" at New York is next in order. At the New York show of 1884, Mr. E. C. Sterling judged pointers and gave the brace prize to Meteor (owned by a Col. Hughes) and Vanity, then owned entirely by Mr. Munson, which divided ownership was well known to Mr. Sterling, and he had certainly owned Vanity shortly before the judging, and owned her again very soon after. This scandalous proceeding raised a great storm, and was the spring from whence came the famous "pointer protest," a protest against the judging signed by many of the most reputable pointer men in the country, which protest was met by the winners in the game about in Boss Tweed's style, "What are you going to do about it?" The Westminster Kennel Club practically took the ground that nobody had any business to question their acts, and certain parties characterized Mr. Mason's action in getting up the protest as "an outrage." Just think of it being an "outrage" for any one to protest against what was most open to suspicion of fraudulent judging! Then remember, that just after the war over this question had subsided, the W. K. C., aided by the "constructing" Major Taylor, got up the American Kennel Club, after swamping the independent breeders and exhibitors who met at the Colonade Hotel in Philadelphia to form an independent club. Did not the independents have good cause to link the judging with the formation of an association carried out by the very club that condoned, if it did not actually approve of, the previous wrong?

Next comes "construction." The old rule had been that one win in the open class qualified for the champion class, and considerable discussion had been going on in the *A.K.R.* and elsewhere over the propriety of requiring three wins to qualify. On Oct. 22, 1884, the A. K. C. passed the following Rule 8:

"A dog to compete in the champion class must have won three prizes at shows given by members of this association."

Now on Jan. 24, 1885, three months after the enunciation of the rule, there was a meeting of the executive committee of the A. K. C. held at Cincinnati. At this meeting the Westminster, New Haven and New England clubs were without representation of any kind, and the report of the meeting stated that the Cincinnati, Montreal, Baltimore, Cleveland, Illinois, Kentucky and St. Louis clubs "were represented either in person or by proxy." No names were mentioned except those of Major Taylor and W. B. Shattuc, and there is every reason to believe that these two constituted the meeting. This meeting enacted the following:

"All dogs of whatsoever breed that have won a first prize at the bench shows of any organization now recognized as a member of the American Kennel Club should be entered in the champion class. . . ."

Major Taylor had previously delivered his dictum in the kennel press, that the proper "construction" to be put on Rule 8 was this wise conclusion of the "meeting," and from this arose the Major's brevet of "Constructor." This "construction" was ultimately repudiated by all the clubs in the country, except Cincinnati, and perhaps Chicago, at the "special prize" show. Now study this episode of construction; compare the original rule with the "construction" put on it; remember that the meeting was called at very short notice (two days, if I remember aright), and what conclusion can you come to but that it was done with invidious purpose? Yet this same A. K. C. re-elected this same Major Taylor as its president in four or five months after this shameless episode!

Next comes the "mastiff puppy" case. Unfortunately, I cannot find the numbers of FOREST AND STREAM with the whole history of this case, so I can only say generally that a litter of several puppies entered *as a litter*, paying $5 for the whole lot, were allowed to compete in a class for puppies with those that had each paid $3, and if my memory is correct, one of this litter won. I well remember that Mr. J. A. S. Gregg assailed the allowing of these dogs to compete, and that it was attempted to shut him up on the old story of "we don't care for you," which failed disastrously. There can be no argument on the question as to whether it is just to allow several dogs who have only paid $5 entrance *as a lot* to compete with dogs that paid $3 each.

Then there is the "Chicago special." A gentleman of Chicago gave the club his check for $15 as a special for spaniels, to be judged under the American Spaniel Club's standard, which prize was won by Mr. J. Otis Fellows, but the check itself was used by an officer of the club for club expenses and the money was not paid Mr. Fellows until after the whole story had been made public and formal charge submitted to the A. K. C. On no pretense whatever can it be justified that a man's money may be taken for a special purpose and then diverted to incidental expenses of the club.

The bogus medals are too new a story to need repetition, and for personal reasons I prefer not to enlarge on the subject.

Now remember that all these scandals were the acts of clubs against exhibitors, that two of them were regularly brought before the A. K. C., committees appointed to investigate; that complete reports were made, clearly showing the truth of the charges, and both were tabled! Now do you think if an exhibitor should be charged by the W. K. C. or the N. J. K. C. with swindling them, and the charge fully proven, that the matter would be tabled? Well, if you do, I pity your infantile simplicity. Somebody will say "What are you dragging up these old things for? They are dead and buried. All associations make mistakes at first. The A. K. C. has got past all that and is now on the right course," etc. All very pretty, but simple soul, do you think you can catch us like birds by putting that salt on our tails? The exhibitor will believe your professions when you give him only one act of justice; once show that you care the one-tenth for him that you do for your fellow ringsters, and I dare you to quote the instance where you have done this. Pittsburgh has the name of being the most thoroughly ring-ruled city in America, and at the same time one of the very best governed cities. The A. K. C. rules only in a ring, and never does anything right if it can do it wrong, so we get both ring government, and misgovernment, much more than our patience will stand up under.

Now I am not saying that the A. K. C. should be extinguished, or even that it would be best to do so. It is here, and if it can only be brought to a realizing sense of its proper sphere it will do as well as anything else likely to be gotten up, but it must learn that there are limits to the long suffering of the unfortunate exhibitor. Until all hope of reformation vanishes, the best thing to be done is to keep on hammering at the A. K. C., if its skull lasts long enough. Listen to what Mr. G. Edward Osborne, an A. K. C. officer, said in your issue of Aug. 20, 1885: "Mistakes have been made and I have yet to see a new association of any kind that is perfect; but we must stay and try and win the confidence and respect of the public, and when that is done we will be amply repaid for the worry and trouble we are now going through."

But has the A. K. C. even tried to gain "the respect and confidence of the public?" Has it not constantly legislated for itself and itself alone? and has it not succeeded in losing the little respect the public had for it? And finally, as to mine ancient foe and always friend Osborne, didn't he really tire beyond endurance at the dissipation of every one of his hopes for the A. K. C. and quit the ship in disgust? I have not asked him about this, but I will wager a rotten apple against a frozen potato (as large a bet as should be made about anything concerning the A. K. C.) that my guess is correct. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., Feb. 10.

BARRING OF BEAUFORT.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In a letter published in your issue of Feb. 9, signed Chas. H. Mason, the following misleading paragraph appears:

"A month ago I received a letter asking me to name my lowest price for Beaufort. I did not put a price on him. Ten days ago I received another letter, but from a different quarter, and as usual the writer wanted to know my bottom price. Again did I refuse to put a price on the dog, and on Sunday I entered him in the New York show.

"On Monday evening Mr. Percy C. Ohl (whose office is at No. 44 Broadway, with that of the W. K. C. and the A. K. C.; and who acts as agent for the W. K. C. in dog transactions) called on me to ascertain if I would sell the dog. I named a figure, but he did not think his customer would go beyond $500. The sale of course did not take place; and on Tuesday I received my entry back from the W. K. C. It is marked, 'Declined by order of the committee.' The committee is F. R. Hitchcock, C. du Bois Wagstaff and T. H. Terry; but a gentleman who recently called at the office says, 'Hitchcock seems to run the whole business.'"

I say misleading from the fact that while I did call on the writer of the letter referred to regarding the purchasing of his dog, that neither Mr. Hitchcock nor any person connected with the Westminster Kennel Club, directly or indirectly, was interested, concerned or even knew of my intention. PERCY C. OHL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As I do not approve of the rejection of champion Beaufort I have sent this letter to Mr. Hitchcock and send you a copy.—C. J. PESHALL. "Baltimore, Feb. 9, 1888.—Frank Hitchcock, Esq., Sec't'y W. K. C.—Dear Sir: Being informed that your club have declined to receive, and that you have returned the entry of the pointer champion Beaufort, permit me to say that I do not believe any club that is a member of the A.K. C. can decline the entry of a dog (if the rules governing the entry are complied with) unless the dog or his owner is disqualified as provided for in the rules, that all entries should be accepted and then they become subject to protest, and the party making the entry, if not satisfied, may appeal. Rule 7, when construed with the other rule, was intended to cover such a case of admission of dogs from a diseased kennel, or in case more dogs were entered than could be accommodated. As I do not approve of the rejection of champion Beaufort I will say that the entry of champion Nick of Naso is withdrawn, and he will not compete for the champion prize offered by your club. Very respectfully, C. J. PESHALL."

NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

NEW YORK, Feb. 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Entries will foot up close to 1,150, the largest on record. In point of numbers the strongest classes are those for pointers, there being nearly 150 entries. Fox-terriers come next with over 120, English setters 85, Irish 56, black and tan 43. There are 45 mastiffs and 113 St. Bernards, etc.

JAS. MORTIMER, Supt.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will exhibitors at the forthcoming W. K. C. show be able to purchase a little lunch in the building, or is it too small to accommodate a refreshment stand? In the latter case I will bring my lunch along with me. EXHIBITOR.

ST. BERNARD IMPORTATION.—The Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., have just received two valuable additions to their stock in Lady Newcastle (champion Plinlimmon—Bangle II.), and Neige (Baron of Cardiff—champion Pleona). Lady Newcastle is a tall, graceful, ten months old puppy, orange with perfect white markings and black facings, and a good flat long coat. Neige, in his sixth month, is all legs and wings just now, a puppy of huge bone, noble characteristic head, in color white with orange patches and good even blaze with black facings. He bids fair to make a very large dog of the grandest quality. With these came a six months old pug dog puppy from the kennels of R. T. Linton, Edinburgh, Scotland.

THE FOX-TERRIER RESULT.—It has recently been announced in a number of English and American papers that the well known fox-terrier dog, champion Result, owned by Mr. A. H. Clarke, Nottingham, Eng., had been sold to be sent to this country. Such is not the case, however; a large price has been offered for him, but his owner refused to part with him.

THE ST. BERNARD CLUB.

ARLINGTON, N. J., Feb. 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The St. Bernard Club, which is to be organized on February 21, the first day of the W. K. Club Show, will, without a doubt, prove a success. In addition to the call, issued through the press in November last, a large number of circulars have been sent out, in respose to which over 50 applications for membership have come in so far. All those interested in the breed, who have not received a circular of invitation, are hereby cordially invited to attend the meeting at 8 P. M., at Madison Square Garden, or to write to the undersigned for an application blank. I inclose the circular call. K. E. HOPF.

To the Breeders and Fanciers of St. Bernards in the United States and Canada:

The undersigned beg to invite you to attend a meeting to be held on the first day of the Westminster Kennel Club Show, on Tuesday, February 21, at 8 P. M., at Madison Square Garden, New York, for the purpose of organizing a St. Bernard Club, for the election of officers, etc.

We desire to see as many as possible present; the day selected is especially favorable, the day following being Washington's Birthday. This will enable those at a distance to attend the meeting without too much loss of time.

The object of the proposed club is the improvement of this noble breed of dogs and the encouragement of the breeding of first-class specimens. There is no reason why we should not be able to compete successfully with our English cousins and with the Swiss; but in order to do this, such inducements are necessary as can only be offered by a specialty club.

Our aim is to establish a club on such a basis that will make it possible to all lovers of the breed to join; it is intended to represent neither a clique nor a ring; but it is to be a National Club in the broadest sense of the word.

We believe that there is no breed of non-sporting dogs that is more worthy of the support of dog-lovers than the St. Bernard, and we trust that all those interested in the breed will assist us in our endeavors by becoming members of the proposed club.

We inclose an application blank for membership, which kindly return to K. E. Hopf, Arlington, New Jersey, who has consented to attend to the correspondence until further notice.

ANNA H. WHITNEY, Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass.
E. R. HEARN, Hermitage Kennels, Passaic, N. J.
R. J. SAWYER, Menominee, Mich.
E. H. MOORE, Melrose, Mass.
ROBT. L. STEVENS, Castle Point, Hoboken, N. J.
W. J. EHRICH, New York.
DR. W. YOUNG, New York.
K. E. HOPF, Hospice Kennels, Arlington, N. J.

BOSTON DOG SHOW.

WE have received the premium list of the fourth annual dog show of the New England Kennel Club to be held at Boston, April 3 to 6. The list is the most attractive in appearance and liberal in classification and amount of premiums that has appeared this year. Following is the card of the committee to exhibitors:

"The New England Kennel Club, in presenting to your inspection the premium list for its fourth annual bench show (to be held in Boston, April 3, 4, 5, and 6, 1888), desires to cordially thank breeders and owners for the support given to previous shows.

"After carefully ascertaining the views of exhibitors, the premium list has been arranged to admit of even more liberal classification than heretofore. The cash prizes offered aggregate several hundred dollars more than the sum awarded last year. In addition to the prizes in regular classes, the club offers a number of kennel prizes ($25.00 each); also the club silver medal for stud dogs; and there will be numerous special prizes of value and honor.

"Special attention is called to the accompanying rules under which the show will be held. The rules are in substance the same as formulated by the American Kennel Club, with the following exception: Rule No. 2 of the American Kennel Club, which provides for compulsory registration in the club stud book, and exacts an additional fee of fifty cents from each entry, will *not* be enforced by this club. The New England Kennel Club is in hearty accord with the beneficent purposes of the American Kennel Club, but does not feel justified in putting upon exhibitors the additional tax called for by Rule 2. Entries will be received of dogs registered or unregistered, the accompanying rules to be complied with.

"The New England Kennel Club will be glad to offer to any of the various specialty clubs the use of rooms in the show building for the purpose of holding meetings, etc.

"In conclusion we invite the support of all interested in the development and welfare of our friend, the dog."

The special prizes are numerous and many of them are more valuable than are usually offered. Among them are four of $100 each in cash for the fox-terriers alone, and one or more are offered for every breed. In competing for kennel prizes the dogs must be owned by one exhibitor. When one class only is made for a breed it will be divided by sex when five of each sex are entered. Entries in the puppy classes may be removed after 10 P. M. the first day of the show, provided the class has been judged. Following is the list of the judges so far as announced: St. Bernards and pugs, Miss Anna H. Whitney, Lancaster, Mass. Mastiffs, Great Danes, Newfoundlands, deerhounds, greyhounds, dachshunde, spaniels, poodles and Italian greyhounds, Chas. H. Mason, New York. English and Gordon setters and pointers, Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Claremont, N. H. Irish setters, Wm. Dunphy, Peekskill, N. Y. Foxhounds, beagles, and Basset hounds, N. Elmore, Granby, Conn. Bulldogs, bull, Scotch, Irish, Bedlington, Dandie Dinmont, Skye, Yorkshire, black and tan and toy terriers and toy spaniels, Edward Lever, Philadelphia, Pa. Round-headed bull and terriers, J. P. Barnard, Jr., Boston. Entries should be addressed to Bench Show Committee, 6 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.

DALTON DOG SHOW.

DALTON, Mass., Feb. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The dog show of the Dalton Kennel Club was held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week in connection with the Berkshire County Poultry and Pet Stock Association. There were nearly eighty entries and most of them were present. The quality in many of the classes was exceedingly good, and in this respect would not suffer in comparison with some of the larger shows. Rule 3 was not enforced, but many a coon dog was shown and their appearance indicated that they were thoroughbred, and their records while "afield" would warrant them a pedigree that would grace any stud book. Felch's breed from "North of Africa" was also large. E. K. Sperry, of Hartford, Conn., assisted in getting the show in running order and attended to many of the details. He also judged all classes in the most satisfactory manner. Whenever a discontented one appeared the judge would explain so as to leave them with the feeling that justice had been done. Mr. Hinckly, of Lee, made a fine display of collies and pugs, and they were much admired. Most of them were for exhibition only. Following is a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. W. Goodrich's Caution; 2d, Wm. Booth's Prince. Very high com., M. A. Goodell's Buff. High com., C. W. Goodrich's Caution, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, M. A. Goodell's Bell; 2d, C. A. Booth's Fan.

ST. BERNARDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. W. Goodrich's Nardo; 2d, Wm Frieley's Jack. Very high com., M. A. Goodrich's Jumbo. High com., H. Chamberlain's Don. *Bitches:* 1st, C. W. Goodrich's Juno; 2d, A. K. Cleveland's Fan. Very high com., H. Chamberlain's Mag.

NEWFOUNDLAND.—1st, R. Marshall's Jumbo; 2d, A. Crandall's Bill.

POINTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. E. Parker's Don; 2d, A. E. Sargent's Sport. Very high com., E. Morse's Fred. *Bitches:* 1st, E. Morse's Leda; 2d, A. Momey's Bell. *Puppies:* 1st, A. E. Sargent's Dash.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. A. Pears's Dash; 2d, J. Lovejoy's Gem. Very high com., B. Strong's Bow. High com., C. Snow's Spot. Com., E. Marcy's Rover. *Bitches:* 1st, J. A. Warner's Daisy; 2d, M. Clarisy's Madge.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, P. Clarisy's Jack; 2d, Warner and Hamilton's Red. *Bitches:* 1st, Warner and Hamilton's Fluff.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. A. Hinckley's Scott; 2d, W. B. Barton's Gaffa. Very high com., A. Johnson's Rover. High com., M. A. Goodell's Snip. Com., F. B. Hayes's Shep. *Bitches:* 1st, M. A. Goodell's Fanny; 2d, Warner and Hamilton's Beauty. *Puppies:* 1st and special, Warner and Hamilton's Buttercup; 2d, W. H. Owen's Robbin.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* 1st, M. J. Beers's Jim Elmore; 2d, B. F. Newell's Sport. *Bitches:* 1st, B. F. Newell's Dot.

FOX-TERRIERS.—1st, F. Chaffee's Fly; 2d, George Hayes's Chub.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. Weston's Prince; 2d, J. Jandro's Jack. Very high com. and com., M. A. Goodell's Duke and Tam. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Jandro's Fanuie; 2d, R. Tucker's Vic.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, B. F. Newell's Yum Yum and Jim. Very high com., Warner & Hamilton's Trust. High com., W. B. Clark's Pet. *Bitches:* 1st, W. B. Clark's Faunie; 2d, B. F. Newell's unnamed.

COON DOGS.—1st, A. M. Spencer's Dick; 2d, J. E. Brown's Ring. Very high com., Thos. Baldwin's Fido. High com., R. Munson's Tige. Com., Geo. Bennett's Spot. K.

ENGLISH DOG CHAT.

AT the late Brussels show several well-known English dog men bought a breed of dogs called "Schipperke," scarcely known hitherto in England, a small black variety with upright standing ears, and should be born without a tail. Although not handsome in looks, the Schipperke is a most intelligent "little cuss," and has already found many admirers in our kennel circles, the importers having pushed the breed in such a manner that they can now find a ready market for their tykes.

The Royal Aquarium is one of the best adapted and most centrally located buildings in London for special club shows, and was this year chosen for the fourteenth annual fixture of the bulldog show, which was the best ever held, both as regards quantity and quality. The management from beginning to end was simply perfect, and reflects the highest credit on all concerned, especially on the Hon. Secretary, Mr. Pybus Sellon, who also compiled the catalogue, in which are inserted for the benefit of novices a description of the bulldog points and the pedigrees in full. Mr. Shirley, the President of the Kennel Club, judged the 203 exhibits (the largest entry on record), and his decisions gave general satisfaction.

There have been disruptions in the St. Bernard Club, ending in the resignation from the committee of the club of one of the vice-presidents, Mr. H. Inman Betterton, a well-known and successful breeder of St. Bernards, and of Mr. J. F. Smith, another shining light in St. Bernard circles. It appears that the Swiss St. Bernard Club during the Zürich show in June, held a congress and invited the English club to send a delegate to discuss the points of the breed so as to bring about uniformity of standard. For some cause the invitation was not even acknowledged, and Mr. Betterton, who had gone over to Zürich to judge, was present at the congress in a private capacity, and subscribed to the standard of points drawn up there. On his return home Mr. Betterton sent in his resignation from the committee of the St. Bernard Club, as he considered their treatment of the Swiss Society discourteous. Mr. Betterton has done much for the breed he is interested in, and to him it is principally due that the smooth-coated St. Bernards in this country are looking up again. In the beginning of the year Mr. Betterton was elected to fill a vacancy on the committee of the Kennel Club, caused by the resignation of Mr. R. Leigh Pemberton.

Newcastle had a show in the summer which paid the promoters so well that there is every reason to expect an annual fixture at "Coal-town"on-Tyne. The Kennel Club's show in commemoration of the Queen's jubilee was a decided success, and the management reflects great credit on the K. C. committee, also upon Mr. Aspinall, their energetic secretary. Ryde show was a frost this year and attracted but few entries. Brighton held its annual fixture during the season in November, a departure from former years, when it took place in the pleasant month of June, when this queen of watering places is seen at its best. This show has become so very popular since it was resuscitated in 1885, that in spite of the lateness of the season and its close proximity to the Birmingham meeting, an entry close upon one thousand was brought together, representing the best kennels in England. The financial result, however, was most disastrous. A wonderful young bloodhound, Invincible, owned and bred by that veteran fancier, Mr. Edwin Nicholls, came out at this show, and in spite of his being only about eight months old he carried everything before him. His appearance caused a great sensation, and it is deeply to be regretted by all lovers of the breed that this young hound caught a distemper and died after a short illness, inflicting a severe loss on his owner, whose kennels have contributed a great number of famous dogs to the death roll of this year.

Birmingham had fewer entries in 1887 than in some of the preceding years, and there is no doubt this is owing to the fact that the committee of what used to be in former years the best dog show in England will not conform to the requirements of modern times. Exhibitors do not care to show their dogs unless they are judged in public. Under existing circumstances the exhibits are hauled up between the benches, where there is not sufficient room to swing a cat; keepers, with whom the dogs are nervous, take them off the benches, the consequence is that hardly a dog, old stagers excepted, perhaps, shows himself to advantage, and there have been several instances where good dogs have been quite overlooked, *i. e.*, not even taken off the bench.

The St. Bernard Club held a show confined entirely to that breed, and it was certainly a success, as far as entries and quality were concerned, whether the gate money was over good is doubtful, as the *locale* chosen, although in one of the most fashionable quarters of London, was too far from the "Hurly Burly." One of the pleasing events in connection with the show was the presentation of a £140 piano to the club's honorary secretary, Mr. Herbert G. Sweet, who has given much time and attention to the interests of the club and who is deservedly popular. Anent St. Bernards, Mr. Sydney W. Smith, who paid £350 for a pup, Baron Cardiff, which won everything at the Jubilee show, the only time exhibited, lost his new purchase from distemper. The well-known champion Valentine and champion Bayard have also gone the way of all dog flesh.

The next Kennel Club show will be held in February, and much to every exhibitor's satisfaction the *venue* will be the Agricultural Hall, a building centrally located and much easier of access than the Crystal Palace.

Preparations are now being made to insure the success of the great terrier show at the Royal Aquarium in March, and a large general show is to be held during the same month at the People's Palace in the East End of London. Two of the judges have already been appointed, Mr. Krehl and Mr. James W. Berrie. MORIO.

THE WORCESTER FUR COMPANY.

WORCESTER, Mass., Feb. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While the second annual hunt of this ancient organization was not equal to that of a year ago it was by no means a failure, and the banquet at the Bay State House in the evening was a most decided success. The weather on the day previous was quite mild, and the guests from a distance began to arrive with their dogs early in the afternoon. In the evening the party gathered at Lisha's, and soon after 7 o'clock the store was packed "like sardines in a box." Everybody was happy, and the general remark was "the cold snap has broken, only give us another as good as to-day and we will be satisfied." It certainly promised to be even bettter, and no one expected to get up next morning and find the thermometer dangling around zero, but there it was and we must make the best of it, for it was too late to think of postponement. The morning had one redeeming feature for a fox hunt, it was breathlessly still, and on going out into the frosty air one could hardly realize at first the piercing cold.

Seven o'clock was the time set for the meet at Heywood Farm, and soon after six the road thither was lined with sleighs filled with jolly hunters and their restless hounds. The party was about one-third larger than that of a year ago, and although there was no actual count I think it safe to say there were fully seventy-five men and nearly, or quite, fifty dogs. The arrangements were so well perfected that very little time was taken in distributing the party, and the reporters who had driven out to "write up the meet" had scarcely time to get out their pencils when they found themselves standing alone by the roadside.

After the first hour it became apparent that the hunt could be little else than a wallowing match. The snow was about 18in. deep and very cold and dry; besides it was about a week old and consequently the fox tracks were very numerous and of all ages. The rest of the story is quickly told. So far as known some five or six foxes were started, two were burrowed, one killed, and another wounded. There was none of that intense excitement which attended last year's chase, there could be none; it was simply impossible for the dogs to drive a fox at a lively rate of speed. The party, however, were good natured and happy. The day was bright and sunny and as all were warmly clad there was very little suffering from the cold weather.

Mr. Albert L. Shelden, of East Thompson, Conn., was the lucky man who killed the only fox captured. He is an old-time fox hunter and was the guest of John R. Thayer, Esq. By three in the afternoon a good many of both men and dogs had had enough and began to assemble at the place of meeting, where an hour was pleasantly passed in talking over the events of the day, after which they took to their sleighs and drove to the city to enjoy a social evening at the banquet.

The first annual dinner of the Fur Company was regarded as an experiment, and some of the members had grave fears for the success of this part of the entertainment. The committee had ordered fifty covers laid, and when the party had filed into the private banquet hall it was found that fifty-two were present. The extra two were quickly provided for and the hungry sportsmen proceeded to enjoy the most excellent dinner, and probably there never was a party blessed with better appetites. After the cloth was removed and cigars lighted, President Kinney rapped to order and opened the post-prandial exercises. His remarks were in a very happy vein, describing the hunt as a most successful affair, "for," said he, "fifty men going out and killing one fox is just equal to one man's going hunting fifty times to kill one fox, and that, I believe, is about the average luck of a fox hunter."

In presenting the first speaker, ex-Alderman Thayer, President Kinney remarked that this gentleman had probably shot at and wounded more foxes than any man in the Fur Company. Mr. Thayer was in his happiest mood, his speech abounding in humorous rejoinders to Mr. Kinney's remarks, and giving an exhaustive history of the Fur Company, which he said was a credit to the city, being composed of as representative a body of intellectual, honest, law-abiding and truthful men as could be found anywhere. He was followed by E. S. Knowles, Dr. S. P. Westbrook, of East Douglas; Mr. Bill, of Paxton; Uncle Nathan Harrington, Jerome Marble and others, the speaking lasting till 11 o'clock. Too much cannot be said in praise of the banquet, and the faultless manner in which it was served by Douglass & Brown of the Bay State House.

E. SPRAGUE KNOWLES.

NIGHTS WITH THE COONS.

II.—IN A CONNECTICUT SWAMP.

THOSE who have never participated in a coon hunt have missed a phase of hunting that for keen enjoyment it is hard to excel.

The requirements for a successful hunt are a good dog, a jovial crowd, a lantern, an axe, a gun and plenty of coons. For the benefit of those who never went I give my experience on a recent hunt in southern Connecticut. Our party consisted of four hunters and a dog. Perhaps, as the dog was the prime factor in the hunt, I should have said one dog and four hunters. Our start was made at seven o'clock in the evening on a warm cloudy night in the middle of November. After penetrating the woods for about half a mile the dog was turned loose, and we sat down about a fire to await developments. Be the season ever so warm, who ever saw the time that a fire did not add to the cheerfulness of a night in the woods. We had just comfortably settled down for a smoke when the stillness was broken by the baying of the dog. In a moment all was excitement about the fire, and all were listening for the dog to "bark up." After a run of a few minutes, his baying changed to a continuous barking, and we all knew that our coon was treed. Then there was a grand stampede for the dog. By those who have never tried to run through a swamp on a dark night by the light of one feeble lantern this will not be appreciated, but many of my readers have been there and know how it is themselves. First you are knee deep in mud and water; then you will bark your shins on a log. Next a grape vine will take you under the chin and you will sit down suddenly to rest. After floundering through the swamp for a quarter of a mile we came to the dog barking at the base of a large white oak. By building a fire at the foot of the tree we succeeded in getting light enough to reveal two dark objects in the top. The gun was now brought into use, and after firing a couple of charges at one of them, it came down, struck the ground, and proved to be a good-sized coon. Although badly wounded it had life enough left to give the dog quite a fight.

After dispatching the first coon, our attention was called to number two. It required three charges to dislodge the game, for shooting in the dark is rather uncertain work, and a coon requires more killing than a cat ever thought of.

After bagging these our dog was again sent out, and another fire built, we all sat down to listen for his cry. This time we had a longer wait, but were finally rewarded by hearing our dog on track again. This coon had no notion of going up a tree to be shot, and so he took to the water. But it was of no use, for old Major was too good a coon dog to be fooled that way, and he soon had him out of the pond and up a tree, from which we dislodged him with a charge of shot.

Our party thought that three coons were all they wanted to carry, so we started for home, much to the apparent disgust of the dog. He followed until nearly home, and then disappeared. After a light lunch we went to bed for a good sound sleep, for we were all about tired out. After a short night's rest we were called to an early breakfast. Before eating I stepped out the door to get a little exercise, when I heard the dog barking in the swamp about a mile from the house. Saying nothing to the rest of the party, I secured my gun and started for the dog. On reaching the swamp I was rewarded by finding two coons on one tree, which I killed with my right and left barrel respectively. This made five coons for our night's hunt—a total weight of 70lbs. The largest, weighing 19lbs., was the largest killed this year in this section. All who like to hunt and have never been cooning, I advise to try it at the earliest opportunity. C. A. L.

WINTHROP, Conn., Nov. 21, 1887.

DEATH FROM DISTEMPER.—The Pittsburgh Kennels have been unfortunate in losing by death seven puppies that they intended to win with in the Derby this year. Three of them were pointers and four setters. They have also lost Waterford, winner of third at the Eastern Field Trials Derby last year. All died from distemper.

HIGH PRICE FOR A COLLIE.—At the recent Liverpool, Eng., dog show, the collie dog Caractacus, aged 10 months, was entered for sale at £100. He was claimed at the price by several fanciers, and to decide the question he was put up at auction, and sold to Mr. A. H. Megson at the long price of £350 ($1,750.)

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—There will be a meeting of the Board of Governors of the Eastern Field Trials Club at Madison Square Garden on Wednesday, Feb. 22, at 8:30 P. M. A full attendance is requested.

TROY DOG SHOW.—The Rensselaer Kennel Club of Troy, N. Y., intend holding a dog show in that city March 20, 21 and 22. The address of the secretary is A. M. Ide, Troy, N. Y.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Nip T. and Tuck T. By Ernest C. Tarr, Lynn, Mass., for white, black and tan beagle bitches, whelped Jan. 4, 1888, by Kino (A.K.R. 5037) out of Lady J. (Flute Ringwood—Vine).

Nixie. By Ernest Bellatty, Lynn, Mass., for black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Jan. 4, 1888, by Kino (A.K.R. 5037) out of Lady J. (Flute Ringwood—Vine).

Trixie. By David A. Williams, Lynn, Mass., for white, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped Jan. 4, 1888, by Kino (A.K.R. 5037) out of Lady J. (Flute Ringwood—Vine).

Blink Bonny. By McEwen & Gibson, Byron, Ont., for sable collie bitch, whelped Aug. 10, 1886, by Red Gauntlet, E. 15,620 (champion Charlemagne—Hasty) out of Popsie (champion Chieftain—Lassie).

Aggie II. By Samuel S. McCuen, New Orleans, La., for black and white English setter bitch, whelped June 20, 1886, by champion Dick (A.K.R. 2051) out of Lottie (American Dan—Lina).

Leo McC. and May McC. By Samuel S. McCuen, New Orleans, La., for lemon and white English setter dog and black and white bitch, whelped Sept. 20, 1887, by Laverack champion Dick (A.K.R. 2051) out of Zylpha (Count Noble—Sanborn's Nellie).

Teddy. Edward A. Hibbs, Philadelphia, Pa., for red Irish setter dog, whelped July 17, 1887, by Sarsfield (Garryowen—Currer Bell II.) out of Noreen IV. (champion Elcho—champion Noreen).

NAMES CHANGED.

Kruger's Nellie to Lady J. By Ernest C. Tarr, Lynn., Mass., for white, black and tan English beagle bitch, whelped July 15, 1886, by Flute Ringwood (Ringwood—Trinket) out of Vine (Dandy—Freckle).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Floss—Beaufort. S. T. Hammond & Wm. M. Williams's (Springfield, Mass.) pointer bitch Floss (Indicott's Van—Blitzen) to C. H. Mason's champion Beaufort (A.K.R. 694), Feb. 7.

Cute—Duke. L. Gardner's (Mount Vernon, N. Y. (pointer bitch Cute (A.K.R. 2632) to B. H. Whiteley's Duke (Glendale—Spotless), Jan. 27.

Merry—Bendigo. McEwen & Gibson's (Byron, Ont., collie bitch Merry (Scotson—Madge) to Hempstead Farm Co.'s Bendigo (The Squire—Bertha), Dec. 5.

Lady Pluto—Doc. Geo. H. Whitehead's (Trenton, N. J.) cocker spaniel bitch Lady Pluto (champion Obo II.—Blackie III.) to American Cocker Kennels' Doc (A.K.R. 3795), Feb. 3.

Mollie K.—Ino. E. C. Tarr's (Lynn, Mass.) English setter bitch Mollie K. to F. Kellum's Ino (Dash III.—Zou), Dec. 25.

Lilly—Till. Quorndon Kennels' (Washington, D. C.) collie bitch imported Lilly to their imported Till (Glen—Lily), Feb. 1.

Belle Randolph—Naso of Kippen. H. L. Rice's (Quincy, Mass.) pointer bitch Belle Randolph (Duke of Westminster's Sam—Juno III.) to Westminster Kennel Club's Naso of Kippen, Nov. 17.

Sis—Count. W. Bright's (Lexington, Ky.) bull-terrier bitch Sis to Frank F. Dole's champion Count (Marquis—Kit), Feb. 11.

Nell—Baron. D. S. Gamble's (New Haven, Conn.) bull-terrier bitch Nell to Frank F. Dole's Baron (Dutch—Lucy), Feb. 9.

Vixen—Wacouta Nap. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Vixen (A.K.R. 2019) to their champion Wacouta Nap (A.K.R. 5435), Feb. 4.

Lady Clare—Minting. G. & H. B. Cromwell's (New York) mastiff bitch Lady Clare (Beau—Lady Isabel) to E. H. Moore's Minting (Maximilian—Cambrian Princess), Jan. 15.

Bess—Minting. E. H. Moore's (Melrose, Mass.) mastiff bitch Bess (A.K. R. 2977) to his Minting (Maximilian—Cambrian Princess), Feb. 6.

Madge—Ilfred Caution. C. H. Pratt's (Norwood, Mass.) mastiff bitch Madge to E. H. Moore's Ilfred Caution, Feb. 7.

Clytie—Boss. F. H. Osgood's (Springfield, Mass.) mastiff bitch Clytie (Keno, A.K.R. 1766—Onyx, A.K.R. 1769) to J. L. Winchell's Boss (A.K.R. 2218), Jan. 4.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Merry. McEwen & Gibson's (Byron, Ont.) collie bitch Merry (Scotson—Madge), Feb. 4, five (two dogs), by Hempstead Farm Co.'s Bendigo (The Squire—Bertha).

Bonnie Knowe. McEwen & Gibson's (Byron, Ont.) collie bitch Bonnie Knowe (Red Gauntlet—Brenda), Jan. 2, six (two dogs), by Chestnut Hill Kennels' champion Scotilla (champion Dublin Scot—champion Flurry II.)

Belle Randolph. H. L. Rice's (Quincy, Mass.) pointer bitch Belle Randolph (Duke of Westminster's Sam—Juno III.): Jan. 19, seven (five dogs), by Westminster Kennel Club's Naso of Kippen.

Lady J. Ernest C. Tarr's (Lynn, Mass.) beagle bitch Lady J. (Flute Ringwood—Vine), Jan. 4, five (one dog), by A. C. Krueger's Kino (A.K.R. 5037).

Zylpha. Samuel S. McCuen's (New Orleans, La.) English setter bitch Zylpha (Count Noble—Sanborn's Nellie), Sept. 30, seven (one dog), by his Laverack champion Dick (A.K.R. 2051).

Ilford Comedy. Wacouta Kennels' mastiff bitch Ilford Comedy (Orlando, E. 12,823—Idalia), Jan. 31, ten (four dogs), by R. Cook's Ilford Chancellor (Ilford Caution—Brenda Secunda).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Frankie. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped July 20, 1887, by Ilford Caution out of Bess, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to Geo. W. Freeman, St. Paul, Minn.

Lady Prince. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped July 14, 1887, by Merchant Prince out of Sequa, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to F. A. Shaw, Boston, Mass.

Apollo—Miranda whelp. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Sept. 9, 1887, by Apollo out of Miranda, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to H. S. Pitkin, Hartford, Conn.

Sir Edward. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Aug. 23, 1887, by Ilford Caution out of Countess, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to A. N. Rea, New York.

Wacouta Warrior. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Sept. 26, 1887 (A.K.R. 5645), by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to J. G. Pyle, same place.

Mollie K. Black, white and ticked English setter bitch, whelped July 15, 1886, by Ernest C. Tarr, Lynn, Mass., to John Hilton, New Bedford, Mass.

Blink Bonny. Sable collie bitch, whelped Aug. 10, 1886, by Red Gauntlet out of Popsie, by McEwen & Gibson, Byron, Ont., to J. D. Carpenter, Bozeman, Montana.

Trixie. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped Jan. 4, 1888, by Kino out of Lady J., by Ernest C. Tarr, Lynn, Mass., to David A. Williams, same place.

Nixie. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Jan. 4, 1888, by Kino out of Lady J., by Ernest C. Tarr, Lynn, Mass., to Ernest Bellatty, same place.

Rob. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped April 25, 1884, by Prince out of Spider, by W. E. Deane, Somerset, Mass., to Frank D. Hallett, Winsted, Conn.

Little Duchess. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped July 8, 1882 by Racer (A.K.R. 450) out of Dally, by W. E. Deane, Somerset, Mass., to Frank D. Hallett, Winsted, Conn.

Scotilla—Bonnie Knowe whelp. Sable collie dog, whelped Jan. 2, 1888, by McEwen & Gibson, Byron, Ont., to J. D. Shotwell, Rahway, N. J.

Dublin Scot—Madge whelp. Black and tan collie bitch, whelped Aug. 4, 1887, by McEwen & Gibson, Byron, Ont., to W. S. Powers, St. Louis, Mo.

Merchant Prince—Bernie V, whelps. Orange and white St. Bernards, whelped July 19, 1887, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., a bitch each to Robert Potts, Providence, R. I.; Coughuria Medicine Co., Eau Claire, Wis., and J. J. Conner, Philadelphia, Pa.

DEATHS.

Brush. Red Irish setter dog, whelped April 20, 1879 (Elcho—Rose), owned by J. A. J. Sprague, Chicago, Ill., Jan. 30, killed by cars.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

A. E., Syracuse.—Ans. Give 5 drops Fowler's solution of arsenic morning and evening in the food.

H. W., New York.—I have a setter pup about 4mos. old, that has had very severe fits the past two or three days. What can be the cause and remedy? In years gone by have had pups trumbled same way but they have out-grown them. Ans. Look for worms. Give 30grs. of powdered areca nut made into a large pill with lard, having first purgedwith castor oil.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

RANGE AND GALLERY.

OWENSVILLE, Ind., Feb. 3.—Mr. Hassenzahl, of the Cincinnati Rifle Team, having business in Princeton, Ind., the Owenville Ballard Rifle Team and the Fort Branch Team were invited to participate in a friendly contest with him and the Princeton Team. The following are the scores that were finished, 200yds., poor light:

Owensville Team.

Hassenzahl	6	6	8	9	7	10	5	8	3	5—67	
	8	9	5	7	7	6	6	10	9	10—77	—144
Montgomery	5	9	8	9	5	5	8	8	6	7—70	
	10	6	8	7	6	9	5	7	8	7—73	—143
Gentry	8	5	6	8	7	5	6	5	10	8—68	
	8	7	7	5	7	7	9	5	6	10—71	—139
Speck	9	8	9	6	8	6	3	5	10	4—68	
	7	7	7	7	9	3	10	4	6	7—67	—135
Summers	9	5	7	6	5	7	7	7	6	9—68	
	5	7	6	6	5	6	9	5	7	7—63	—131
Roberts	9	4	9	7	6	7	6	6	8	7—63	
	7	4	8	7	5	7	6	8	4	6—62	—125
Wetter	6	7	9	6	10	7	5	6	9	9—74	
	0	5	5	7	6	4	4	5	5	8—49	—123
Stone	4	9	6	4	7	6	4	9	8	9—66	
	4	5	6	5	8	5	6	8	4	4—55	—121
Jno Daugherty	8	8	4	3	0	5	6	8	6	3—51	
	9	0	4	4	10	4	5	5	9	4—54	—105

Princeton Team.

Warnock	6	4	7	8	5	9	5	4	8	5—61	
	5	5	5	10	6	8	9	10	4	6—68	—129
Howe	4	6	7	10	7	4	4	6	4	7—69	
	5	8	4	3	4	7	4	5	10	6—56	—116
Gilmore	8	7	9	10	6	10	7	9	5	6—78	
Fields	8	4	6	7	5	8	4	8	3	8—61	
Yeager	7	5	0	8	0	3	3	6	4	5—41	

Fort Branch Team.

Brokaw	5	5	7	10	7	4	5	10	5	0—61	
	9	7	8	6	4	5	4	5	6	5—60	—121
C Pumphrey	6	6	7	4	8	5	7	4	6	3—56	
	6	4	8	9	6	5	8	6	8	6—66	—122
Jas Pumphrey	0	0	3	10	4	5	4	7	10	6—49	
	5	6	5	4	7	6	7	4	7	6—57	—106
Jack Pumphrey	5	9	0	0	3	4	5	9	7	8—49	

TORONTO.—On Saturday, Feb. 4, a closely contested rifle match was shot at Agincourt between ten men of the Scarboro Rifle Association and ten men of the Highland Creek Club, resulting in a victory for Scarboro by 21 points. The following is the score, 5 shots at each distance:

Scarboro.	100.	200.	T'l	Highland Creek.	100.	200.	T'l
R M Cowan	19	22	41	T Chester	20	20	40
J F Davidson	21	23	44	W Morrish	18	22	40
J Clark	13	15	28	T W Crosby	18	14	32
J Walton	18	18	36	J Brumwell	13	10	23
J Chisholm	15	22	37	W Chester	15	19	34
G Chester	15	22	37	T Parker	14	23	37
S Rennie	21	21	42	C Humphrey	18	21	39
A H Kennedy	13	22	35	W Clawson	15	23	38
T W Kennedy	15	20	35	A Humphrey	13	21	34
A McPherson	17	24	41	C D Clawson	17	21	38
	167	209	376		161	194	355

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 11.—A good number of riflemen gathered at the Massachusetts range to-day to shoot in the new matches just opened. The weather conditions were poor, it snowing hard all day, but some good scores were made:

Rest Match, 200yds.

B G Barker	11	11	12	9	12	10	11	12	8	10—106	
J N Eames	11	9	9	9	9	9	12	12	8	11—99	
S T Ham	8	12	10	12	11	11	8	8	8	9—97	
E James	9	9	12	8	9	8	11	11	12	9—96	
W S Hill	12	9	11	6	8	12	10	9	10	9—96	
W Moore	12	9	7	9	7	10	9	8	12	10—93	

Novelty Match, 200yds.

Severance	10	9	8	8	8	9	6	6	9	8—81	
	5	9	10	6	6	6	8	10	3	7—68	
	5	9	6	8	9	8	7	10	4	8—74	—223
Young (mil.)	5	4	5	3	5	5	2	4	7	5—45	
	4	5	10	7	6	3	8	4	6	5—58	
	4	4	7	6	7	9	5	7	7	6—62	—165
Highland (mil.)	5	6	7	3	3	6	4	8	4	5—51	
	7	6	7	7	6	5	2	7	5	3—55	
	6	5	3	7	6	5	4	5	6	8—55	—161
Francis	6	8	10	9	7	7	8	9	6	6—76	
	9	8	10	9	5	9	6	8	5	8—76	
	9	9	9	8	10	8	6	6	10	7—82	—234
Loring (mil.)	4	6	9	6	5	7	7	8	5	5—62	
	6	8	7	7	7	5	5	8	10	7—70	
	6	10	5	6	7	9	6	9	5	10—73	—205

Military Match.

W Winthrop	45	45—23	A McCarty 45
	45	45—23	45

Revolver Match.

W Charles	8	9	10	9	7	6	4	7	7	10—77	
J B Fellows	7	8	8	8	10	5	7	8	8	7—76	
A C Adams	8	7	8	7	8	9	6	5	9	8—75	
M Howard	6	5	7	8	10	9	7	9	8	6—75	
A Sharp	8	9	10	9	6	9	6	6	7	5—75	

WILMINGTON, Del., Feb. 9.—The following scores were made at the mid-week shooting at Healdmoor rifle range this afternoon on standard target at 200yds.:

R Miller	6	6	8	5	8	6	4	7	7	5—62	
J W Geyer (mil)	4	6	10	6	6	8	6	8	6	5—65	
H Johnson	10	4	6	5	6	6	5	2	7	6—57	
R Roney	4	3	4	5	6	6	4	3	5	9—57	
G W Howard	10	7	5	6	4	4	7	4	4	5—56	
W A Ruthven	4	3	8	6	6	6	7	5	4	6—55	
G Dennison (mil)	5	0	2	2	2	1	4	7	6	3—32	

At 100yds.

J W Geyer (mil)	7	5	7	5	9	7	10	8	10	9—77
W H Hartlove	7	3	5	10	8	10	10	6	3	3—65
R Miller	8	6	8	5	6	6	9	9	4	4—65

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

SHOOT AT FRANKLIN, OHIO.

FRANKLIN, O., Feb. 8.—I take pleasure in inclosing to you the result and score of the first big live and clay bird shoot held in this vicinity. To-morrow night we organize a shooting club of about 60 members. We intend to give another shoot in May open to all comers, and from this on we expect to have a weekly club shoot open to all.

The shooting opened on Tuesday, the 7th, and was wound up to-day. All American clay birds were thrown from 5 new model American traps, 18yds. rise. Most all shooters using L. and R. and Hazard powder, and the L. C. Smith hammerless guns. Match given under the supervision of the local champion, Wm. T. Glassford. The first day's record stood:

First match, 10 single birds:

Goldrick	9	Girton	7
Cider	7	Strobel	8
Glassford	5	Jessup	9
Winston	8	Soth	7
Scott	8	Emerson	5
Clare	7	Webb	5

Second match, 10 clay-birds:

Goldrick	7	Girton	6
Cider	8	Glassford	9
Winston	8	Blackford	8
Jessup	6	Strobel	6
Webb	6	Holiday	5
Scott	7		

Third match, 10 single clay-birds:

Winston	6	Girton	6
Goldrick	9	Blackford	7
Jessup	6	Thomas	8
Scott	6	Claire	8
Cider	9	Strobel	7
Glassford	9	Soth	5

Fourth match, 10 single clay-birds:

Goldrick	8	Winston	10
Strobel	8	Soth	7
Jessup	8	Ralston	8
Scott	5	Claire	5
Glassford	10	Emerson	7
Roots	8	Blackford	9
Cider	10	Holiday	7
Girton	7	Hamilton	5
Thomas	8	Heikes	8

Fifth match, 10 single clay birds:

Cider	7	Stroble	9
Ralston	10	Claire	5
Jessup	7	Blackford	7
Goldrick	7	Taylor	10
Glassford	8	Emerson	5
Winston	8	Heikes	8
Roots	8	Holiday	7
Girton	7	Hamilton	8
Scott	6		

Sixth match, 5 live birds, $5 entry. Prizes, one-half, 30 and 20 per cent.; 21yds. rise:

Heikes	5	Taylor	4
Girton	4	Goldrick	4
Stroble	3	Thomas	3
Roots	3	Jessup	3
Glassford	3	Cider	3
Croll	4	Claire	3
Winston	4	Webb	4

Heikes first money; second shot off in next match.

Seventh match, 7 live birds, $5 entry. Prizes, one-half, 20 and 30 per cent.:

Winston	5	Roots	5
Goldrick	5	Girton	6
Thomas	6	Jessup	6
Taylor	5	Stroble	7
Heikes	7	Cider	7
Blackford	6	Croll	7
Glassford	6	Soth	5
Claire	6	Webb	6

First divided.

Eighth match, 10 clay birds, single rise:

Heikes	7	Glassford	8
Murphy	9	Jessup	10
Winston	9	Girton	10
Goldrick	9	Soth	8
Taylor	9	Claire	5

The tie for the second prize was shot off between

Winston.....1111111011111111—14 Taylor.....1111101111010—12

Goldrick.....1111111101111—13

Second Day.—First match, 10 clay birds:

Heikes	9	Cider	9
Winston	9	Henry	5
Taylor	8	Hamilton	5
Girton	8	Stroble	7
Glassford	9	Jessup	7

Second match, 10 clay birds:

Heikes	7	Girton	6
Blackford	5	Taylor	9
Cider	7	Hamilton	7
Winston	8	Webb	6
Jessup	7	Weidner	3
Glassford	7	Stroble	6

Third match, 10 clay birds:

Taylor	8	Girton	7
Cider	9	Stroble	9
Jessup	7	Ralston	8
Heikes	8	Hamilton	6
Winston	9	Stewart	6
Glassford	9	Pzor	10

Pzor first, Cider second, Taylor third.

Fourth match, 3 pair clay-birds:

Heikes	10 00	10—2	Girton 11 10 10—4
Winston	10 11	11—5	Pzor 11 00 11—4
Murphy	10 10	10—4	Blackford 11 11 01—5
Jessup	00 10	11—8	Ralston 11 11 01—5
Glassford	11 10	01—4	Webb 00 10 11—3
Taylor	11 10	11—5	

Fifth match, 10 clay birds:

Heikes	8	Blackford	8
Taylor	9	Glassford	9
Rallston	9	Pzor	7
Girton	10	Cider	7
Winston	3	Stroble	6

Sixth match, 10 clay birds:

Heikes	10	Glassford	7
Cider	7	Rallston	9
Jessup	7	Winston	8
Taylor	10	Stroble	9
Croll	6	Pzor	8
Girton	4		

Seventh match, 10 clay birds:

Heikes	6	Jessup	7
Cider	7	Pzor	7
Glassford	6	Hamilton	6
Webb	4	Girton	8
Taylor	10	Stroble	8

Eighth match, 3 pair live birds. tame pigeons, 21yds. rise:

Heikes	00 11	00—2	Girton 11 10 10—4
Winston	01 00	10—2	Cider 00 00 11—2
Glassford	00 01	01—2	Stroble 00 10 01—2
Jessup	10 10	00—2	Pzor 11 10 10—4
Webb	00 00	01—1	Weidner 00 00 00—0

WELLINGTON, Feb. 11.—The snow storm to-day did not prevent a large attendance at the weekly shoot of the Wellington Club, and some good scores were made considering the weather conditions. In the merchandise match Beaudry was first with 17, Bill, Melcher, Swift, Bond, Baxter and Hanson second with 16; Chase, Edwards and Snow third with 15; Phelps, Grimes and Forrest fourth with 14; Bert fifth with 13, Brown, C. B. Sanborn and McCoy sixth with 12; Bradstreet, Schaefer, Scott, Moore and Nichols seventh with 11, and Grew and Hart eighth with 10 each. The club will hold an all-day tournament next Tuesday, beginning at 10 A. M. The Climax diamond badge, now held by J. T. Hall, will be contested for.

TRAP AT CINCINNATI.

WHILE this city and vicinity boast a number of trap shots who rank among the best in the land, as elsewhere the number of good double-bird shots is limited to the few. As a natural consequence the double-bird match, on the 7th inst, on the grounds of the Price's Hill Gun Club between Ed Taylor and W. E. Limberg ("Wick") excited more than a little interest among the local shooters. The race was one which called upon everything each man was capable of doing from the start to the finish, and even as the match drew to a close it was still a question as to who would be the victor.

Taylor won, but it was by a single bird, and though this was sufficient, it will be seen that he could not claim his position till the match was completed. Wick, the loser, claims to be the amateur champion double clay-bird shot of Ohio, and claims his place even though he suffered defeat, and it is possible the two gentlemen will soon engage in another similar match, as Wick claims his successful opponent Taylor to be a resident of Buffalo, N. Y. The weather was unfavorable, a northwest wind blowing, which made the splendid scores a little smaller than they would have been under different circumstances. Up to the sixtieth pair Wick led, but at that point he became slightly rattled, owing, it is supposed, to his knowledge of Taylor's previous record, he as president of the Audubon Club of Buffalo, N. Y., for a number of years having defeated the best shots there and in Canada. Judging the match on merit, the gentlemen are about equal, and in the event of another it will certainly be a difficult thing to name the winner. At present each is confident of a slight superiority over the other, but the occasion itself is the only thing that can decide.

Wick, who has for the last year been acknowledged the best double-bird shot about here, acknowledges his defeat liberally, but his backers are willing to match him against Joe H. for $100 to $75 that he can beat that gentlemen any match he may name, double birds of course preferred. Taylor in this match used a 10-gauge L. C. Smith hammerless, and Wick a 10-gauge 13lb. Parkert both used the same loaded cartridge, 4drs. Laflin & Rand powder and 1¼oz. No. 8 chilled shot. The match was at 50 American clay birds, each man 16yds. rise, for $25 a side, National Gun Association rules governing. The score:

Wick.	Taylor.
00 11 10 11 00 11 00 00 11 11—12	11 10 11 11 10 11 10 01 10 00—18
11 11 00 11 11 11 10 11 11 01—16	10 11 10 10 11 10 11 10 01 11—14
10 11 11 10 11 11 11 11 11 11—18	11 11 10 11 11 10 11 10 11 11—17
10 10 10 11 10 11 11 10 11 11—15	00 11 11 01 11 10 11 01 11 10—14
10 00 10 11 11 10 10 10 11 10—12—73	00 11 11 11 11 11 10 11 10 11—16—74

Match 45 minutes. Straight runs: Wick, 6 pair; Taylor 5. Judges: For Wick, J. Winston, of Covington, Ky.; for Taylor, Ed Shott, of Cincinnati. Scorer, Chas. F. Weil, Detroit, Mich. Trapper, Kelley.

Two days after the Columbia Gun Club, whose grounds are situated about six miles east of the city proper, gave an all-day's sweepstake shoot at live birds, which, considering the disagreeably cold weather, was quite largely attended, between three and four hundred spectators presenting themselves, and several matches having as high as twenty entries. The birds used proved an excellent lot, "duffers" being in the minority and straight-aways and right quarterers having the call. Besides the local shooters that participated there were present Ralla Heikes, of Dayton, O., who is matched to shoot a 100 live bird match for $250 a side at Dayton, March 3; Sobel, of Hamilton; Boleman, of Cleves; Girton, of Franklin, and Webb, of Dayton, who is matched for $50 a side, to meet Wick, of this city, in a match at 50 pair at Dayton the same day of the Heikes—Bandle match. The shooting was under Hurlingham rules, barring weight and gauge of guns; birds sprung from ground traps, 30yds. rise, with 80yds. boundary.

Match No. 1, 5 live birds:

A Bandle	11112—5	W Bing	00101—2
R Heikes	12222—5	Wick	12211—5
F Ferris	00261—2	Webb	00201—2
Girton	10010—2	Strobel	12210—4
C C Mason	10110—3	Arnold	00001—1
E Shott	02110—3	Richman	10021—3
Geo Murphy	01100—2	F C Cole	00111—3

Ties on 5 divided. Mason and Shott after killing 4 straight in the shoot-off divided third.

Match No. 2, same conditions, 5 live birds:

Bandle	21221—5	Jordan	11120—4
Heikes	11122—5	Strobel	00111—3
Shott	10112—4	Cole	21101—4
Johnson	20200—2	Bing	11010—3
Wick	21222—5	Webb	01110—3
Girton	11011—4	Murphy	01111—4
Mason	11111—5	Richard	01121—4

Bandle and Wick in the shoot-off divided first, Girton won second and Strobel third.

Match No, 3, same conditions:

Bandle	21211—5	Bing	01110—3
Heikes	12111—5	Richmond	01011—3
Wick	11111—5	Strobel	00202—2
Jordan	21011—4	Webb	10120—3
Girton	01111—4	Shott	12111—5
Johnson	10111—4	Mason	11011—4
Cole	01110—3	Murphy	11011—4

First divided; Mason in the shoot off won second and Cole third.

Match No. 4, same conditions:

Bandle	11111—5	Johnson	22221—4
Heikes	02221—4	Murphy	10201—3
Wick	22121—5	Richard	21120—4
Shott	10102—3	Chubb	20200—2
Schuzman	01110—3	C W McPhee	20111—4
E Taylor	12102—4	Strobel	11112—5
Bing	11120—4	Webb	02220—3
Mason	10110—3	Arnold	00010—1
Girton	11111—5	Taylor (No. 2)	00100—1
Cole	02011—3	T Goldrick	01221—4
Jordan	11021—4		

Ties divided.

Match No. 5, conditions same, 5 live birds:

Bandle	12012—4	E Taylor	01111—4
Heikes	01111—4	Schatzman	01201—3
Wick	00111—3	Girton	02111—4
Cole	11111—5	Strobel	01211—4
Mason	11001—4	Honing	00001—1
Coleman	06001—2	Murphy	10221—4
Shott	11200—3	Webb	10112—4
Bing	00212—3	McPhee	12111—5
Henry	12101—4	Richard	11101—4

Ties divided.

C. G. NEWSBOY.

DOMINION TRAP NEWS.

A NUMBER of Peoria blackbird sweepstake contests were shot at Mr. Wm. McDowall's grounds, Toronto, on Saturday afternoon, Feb. 4. The weather was fine with the exception of a little rain, and the shooting all round was very good. The following were the scores of the sweepstakes that were shot. First sweepstake shooting, 20 birds each, 18yds. rise:

McClure	19	Alexander	16
Felstead	19	Clarke	15
Wakefield	19	Rice	12
Humphry	17	McDowall	12
Charles	16		

Tie on 19 divided, 17 took the second, 16 the third and 15 the fourth.

Second sweepstake, at 10 birds; straight shooting:

Hinton	9	Alexander	9
McDowall	9	Charles	8
Felstead	9	Clayton	8
Clarke	9	Humphry	8
McClure	9	Bayles	7
Wakefield	9		

The nines divided the first, second, third and fourth prizes.

Third sweepstake, at six birds:

Wakefield	6	McDowall	5
McClure	6	Felstead	5
Clarke	6	Wright	5

The sixes divided all the prizes.

The Toronto Gun Club annual shoot did not take place on the 4th at Woodbine as intended. Sparrows were to have been the target, but Constable Whiteside, the officer of the Humane Society, was on the spot, and took down all the names of the intending shooters, who then becoming alarmed refused to go on with the competition.

The Goderich Gun Club has elected the following officers: President, E. R. Watson; Vice-President, J. Nesbit; Secretary-Treasurer, R. P. Wilkinson; Executive Committee, F. J. T. Naftel, W. Ellerd and S. J. Rud, with the officers; Inspector, Wm. Rutson. The Goderich Club is ready to meet any gun club in the country at flying inanimate targets, not live birds.

The members of the St. Hubert Gun Club, of Ottawa, are enthusiastic in their endeavors to popularize the sport of the gun. Their latest effort has been a remarkably successful one, and the way the arrangements were made might serve as a model to some

purpose. The conditions were that 60 birds were to be shot at on three successive Saturdays, 20 birds each day, the use of both barrels allowed, birds hit with the second barrel to count half. Last Saturday, Feb. 4, was the final shoot. Out of a possible 160 birds, 139 were broken: R. G. Dalton 15, J. C. Tache 9½, P. Thompson 17½, J. Delaurier 19, Geo. White 17, A. W. Throop 15, Ed. White 17½, S. White 18½.

At the annual meeting of the St. Hubert Gun Club the following officers were elected: President, N. Thompson; First Vice, E. E. Lemieux; Second Vice, Geo. White; Treasurer, J. Delaurier; Secretary, L. N. Fortier; Field Captain, A. Throop; Curator, Ed. White; Managing Committee, R. W. Stevens, Alexander Jacques, J. C. Tache, L. A. Derosier and R. G. Dalton. Arrangements for the annual match and tournament and fixing the date was placed in the hands of the managing committee, who are to communicate with the Montreal Club, so as not to have dates clash.

On the 8th a team from the Guelph Gun Club visited Toronto and shot a friendly match with a team from the Toronto Gun Club at the West Toronto grounds. The match was 10 live pigeons each, 26yds. rise. The score was as follows:

Toronto.		Guelph.	
Geo Briggs	1000111101— 6	Edwards	1000011000— 3
W Bugg	0100011111— 6	Sleeman	1111001111— 8
F Martin	0111100100— 5	Shattuck	1110111111— 8
A Purse	0111110111— 8	Walker	1011001100— 5
W Pearson	1100101100— 5	Cull	0110011111— 7
J Warden	0111111101— 8	Nayper	1111011111— 9
J Townsend	1100100111— 6	Thompson	1111100101— 7
D Blac	1111011100— 7	Johnson	0110010011— 5
G Pearsall	1101111010— 7	Holliday	0010110110— 5
D Black	1111111111—10—68	Quinn	0111100110— 6—63

In the evening the members of the Toronto Gun Club held their annual dinner at the club rooms, King street east, when about 100 sat down to a plentifully supplied tables. Mr. George Pearsall, president of the Toronto Gun Club, occupied the chair, and among those present were Aldermen Maughan and Smith, of Guelph G. C.; Judge Chadwick, of Guelph; S. W. Downey, ex-president of the Toronto G. C.; Robt. Wilson, ex-president of the Toronto G.C.; J. Hallowell, of Guelph; ex-Alderman P. G. Close and J. Dill, of Toronto; J. R. Humphreys, president of the Owl G. C., and other gentlemen prominent for their love of the trigger.

The regular monthly meeting of the West Toronto Gun Club was held on Feb. 8. There was a good attendance of members. The annual meeting of the club takes place next month, after which the club will be reorganized and put on a more solid basis.

THE LONG BRANCH SHOOT.

THE present week is bringing remarkably fine weather for midwinter outdoor sport at the trap and the Daly Tournament at Long Branch has succeeded in bringing a score of good shooters to the score. On Monday last the handicappers met, closed the entry list with 23 names on it and proceeded to assign the order of shooting by lot and the handicap distance according to the shooter's previous record. The list stood as follows:

Yds.		Yds.	
27	Geo Cubberly, Long Branch.	28	L B Campbell, Little Silver.
25	Annie Oakley, New York.	28	J R Malone, Baltimore, Md.
28	Wm Lever, Newark.	31	F Erb, Jr, Lafayette, Ind.
27	W D Campbell, Long Branch.	28	H Bulzer, Flatbush, L I.
28	E D Miller, New York.	31	WmGraham, Champ. of Eng.
28	Jas Thompson, Yonkers.	25	J Van Dyke, Long Branch.
26	Wm C Price, Long Branch.	28	H S Seigler, New York.
31	H C White, Red Bank.	31	J R Stice, Jacksonville, Ill.
28	"Capt Jones," New York.	28	J A Williar, Baltimore, Md.
28	Frank Glass, Pine Bank.	25	Phillip Daly, jr, Long Branch.
29	C S Wertsner, Baltimore.	31	C W Budd, DesMoines, Iowa.
23	Frank Kleintz, Philadelphia.		

Feb. 14.—The Phil Daly pigeon shooting handicap at Long Branch began to-day on the grounds adjoining the club house. The birds, as a whole, were good, for although slow to take wing, they were very fast and strong when they did get up. The shooting was nearly entirely confined to professionals. The prizes are three purses, of $1,000, $300 and $200, to the winner, second and third. The entrance was $75 each, to shoot at 50 birds, at the rises fixed by the handicappers, Messrs. Fred Quimby, Henry White, Frank Heyer and Japhia Van Dyke.

The shooting began at noon, and, as a whole, proved very good, for when "time" was called at 5.25 P. M., twenty rounds having been shot, six of the twenty-three shooters, viz., Cubberly, W. Zeigler, Wertsner, Graham, Van Dyke and Stice, had clean scores of 20 killed. Among the shooters is Miss Annie Oakley, who attracted considerable attention, her score being 16 killed. Of the men Graham and Stice's shooting was about the best. The number of birds killed by each is as follows:

Cubberly	20	L B Campbell	16
Miss Oakley	16	J R Malone	16
Wm Lever	18	F Erb, Jr	17
W D Campbell	16	H Balzer	19
E D Miller	17	W C Graha.m	20
J Thompson	15	J Van Dyke	20
W C Price	18	H Zeigler	18
H C White	15	J R Stice	20
Capt Jones	17	J A Williar	15
W Zeigler	20	P Daly, Jr	13
C W Wertsner	20	C W Budd	18
F Kleintz	18		

Referee, Al Heritage; scorer, Andrew Coleman. Time of shoot, 5 hours and 25 minutes.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 9.—Twenty-five Peoria blackbirds, thrown from five traps at 18yds. rise, were the conditions Captain Wheal selected for the regular badge shoot of the Cleveland Gun Club to-day. They are the conditions which will govern the approaching East End-Cleveland match, and they were used by way of practice. It was colder at the Cleveland club grounds than any previous club day this winter, but fourteen Clevelanders were there for the shoot and five visitors, four of them East End members, turned out to take a hand in the sport. C. A. Calhoon broke 21 birds out of 25 and won the first badge of the club. The B class shooting was of a high order and abounded in fine scores. W. A. "Bassett" and W. Tamblyn each broke 19 birds and tied for the B class badge. In the shoot-off Tamblyn won, breaking 3 out of 5, while "Bassett" received but 2. Aside from Calhoon's shooting W. Tamblyn's score was the best of the day. His new "L. C. Smith" was a terror to the blackbirds. Secretary Kilby, of the East End Club, was among the visiting shooters. He got a good aim on 6 of his 25 birds. F. Chamberlin, the young son of F. L. Chamberlin, who has often given proof of his skill with the trigger at local club shoots, overtopped all the visitors' scores. The individual scores of the shoot follows:

A Class.

C A Calhoon	1101101111110111111110111—21
H Lee	0101111100011011000011100—13
W Roberts	1101110000110111011101101—15
C F Wheal	1011001001111011010000101—14

B Class.

A Smithnight	1001101010111001111001110—15
J E Jones	1011010000101111011011111—16
W Harris	1001111101110001000110111—15
F A Tamplyn	0110010000000010000101100— 7
J Moser	0100111010100101010010011—12
F H Walls	0010110011111001101111011—16
F L Chamberlin	1011010101011111101011001—17
M F Silsby	1001101001000101110100110—13
W A Basset	0111010101111011011111111—19
W Tamblyn	1111010101111101011111111—19

Visitors.

Maygo	0011111001000111 withdrawn.
C H Kirby	0100100101110000C0000000— 6
Wm Sweetman	1114011001100001101001100—14
Wm Bell	0010110010100101101101111—13
F Chamberlin	1010011011111001001110—15
Captain Burns	0010000100111011100111001—11

MIDDLESEX GUN CLUB.—Plainfield, N. J., Feb. 13.—At the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Middlesex Gun Club the following named were elected to serve the ensuing year: President, E. H. Robinson; Vice-President, S. G. Smith; Secretary, G. W. Watson; Recording Secretary, W. F. Force; Treasurer, Hon. G. P. Suydam. The Board consists of the following: E. H. Robinson, S. G. Smith, G. W. Watson, W. F. Force, G. P. Suydam, W. Reed, Quimby, Thos. H. Keller, J. H. Force, Richard Stevens, A. W. Worden, Andrew Futhkins, John D. Voorhees, M. W. Mulford. It was resolved to hold a grand shooting tournament on the club's grounds at Dunellen Feb. 22. A classified sweepstake match at 25 birds each, $32.50 entrance fee (which includes birds) will be a feature of the day. The club guarantees a $800 purse. It is expected that some of the "big guns" who will contest for the big prizes at Long Branch this week will be present.

NEWARK, N. J.—The West Newark Gun Club shot its semi-monthly match on Monday with the following result at 25 buts, 18yds. rise: Carl Von Lengerke, 23; G. Deisler, 21; F. Hilfers, 20; F. Compton, 21; J. Adelman, 18; M. Adelman, 18; B. Ulrich, 20; M. Ulbricht, 9.

CARTERET GUN CLUB.—The fourth shoot for the Carteret Gun Club's $150 winter cup was the fixture on Feb. 8 at the Bergen Point grounds. The conditions and results of the day's shooting are as follows:

Bergen Point, N. J., Feb. 8.—Fourh shoot for the Carteret Gun Club's winter cup; entrance, $5 each; duplicate entries allowed; to shoot at 10 birds; handicap rise and boundaries; 2 misses out; ties miss and out; 10 entries required and the cup to be won twice before becoming personal property:

First Chance.

"Kemp"	1111110111— 9	"Gladwin"	1111011110 — 7
"Williams"	1111111111—10	Simpkins	1011110 — 5
W H Sands	0110 — 2		

Second Chance.

"Kemp"	0110 — 2	"Gladwin"	1101110 — 5
"Williams"	0111110 — 5	Simpkins	111010 — 4
W H Sands	1111110111— 9		

The first shoot for the cup took place on Jan. 18 and was won by C. Floyd-Jones on his first score, with 10 straight. The second contest occurred on Jan. 25 and was won by W. H. Sands on his second score with 10 straight. Upon this occasion Sands tied with "Langton," and in the shoot off the former killed 7 straight. The third event came off on Feb. 1, "Williams" winning on his second score, tieing Sands on 10 birds straight, and in the shoot-off killed 4 straight, Sands missing his fourth bird. "Williams", as a result of to-day's shooting, has two chances for the cup—one for his first score and one on his second. Simpkins shot for himself, for "Williams" and for "Gladwin." There is some dispute whether the substitution can hold good, and a protest will be lodged with the club board of managers.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 9.—The second regular monthly shoot of the Unknown Gun Club took place to-day at Dexter's Park, Jamaica plank road. There was a large attendance of prominent Long Island wing shots and their friends. Some good shooting was done although the scores do not compare with some other gun clubs on account of the Unknown allowing but one barrel for the bird and insisting that the gun shall be held below the elbow until the bird is on the wing. Several of the marksmen lost their birds by using the second barrel. Twenty-five members went to the traps to shoot for the club badge and extra prizes. H. Cahill, 22yds., killed all his birds and won the badge, with first money. H. Paulsen 25yds., and C. Plate, 25yds., killed 6 out of 7 and divided second money. C. Plate, 25yds., won the badge and first money in last month's unfinished shoot, killing 6 birds out of 7. John Rathjen, 28yds., took second money:

J Boyle (22)	0011001—3	J Bohling (25)	0110011—4
M Martin (25)	1111010—5	H Knebel, Jr, (24)	1101101—5
J Ramppen (23)	0101111—5	J Rathjen (28)	1101100—4
E Vroome (28)	1011100—5	H Hilmer (23)	1111001—5
H Cahill (22)	1111111—7	C Plate (25)	1111011—6
H Van Staden (23)	0101010—3	H Knebel, Sr, (25)	0011100—3
A Schwartz (25)	1000111—4	H Harnott (23)	0111101—5
H Paulsen (25)	1101111—6	Capt Meyer (23)	1100101—4
H Behrman (22)	1110100—4	J Shilmore (25)	1111000—4
W Gilman (22)	0110101—4	H Lee (23)	0000110—2
J Hopkins (25)	0111011—5	J Smith (25)	00w —0
R Moore (28)	0111010—4	H Muller (23)	1111000—4
J O'Brien (25)	1010010—3		

After tieing on 3 Martin and Harnott divided third.

NEW YORK STATE SHOOT.—Auburn, N. Y., Feb. 7.—The Auburn Gun Club, at a regular meeting recently held, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: G. B. Wright, Jr., Pres. T. R. Garrett, Vice-Pres. S. T. Rathbun, Treas. Chas. E. Kerr, Secty. The club has commenced work in preparation for the State shoot which is to be held here next year. The club promises the best shoot ever held, and will spare neither time nor expense in order to give entire satisfaction to all attending. The several committees having charge of the arrangements are all in good working order, and the affair is rapidly assuming proportions that will astonish the shooters of New York State.—CHARLES E. KERR.

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE PRESENT TENDENCIES OF CANOE RACING

THE discussion that has for some time past been carried on in our columns makes it evident that some, at least, are not satisfied with the present condition of canoe racing within the A. C. A. The complaints have covered a wide field, and some have been without good foundation, but it is desirable that all should be carefully considered and if necessary the evil be remedied. The great object of the American Canoe Association is to unite canoeists, but scarcely secondary to this is the encouragement of cruising and the development of the cruising canoe to its highest perfection. To this latter end canoe racing has been fostered from the first by the Association, and the value of racing as a means of improvement in rig and model is generally conceded. It is from the racing men as a class that the improvements have come; from Vaux, Gibson, Oliver, Whitlock, Barney, Jones, Tyson, Bailey, Butler, Wackerhagen, Richards, Edgar, and the rest, most of them cruisers as well as racers. These are the men who spend money every year on new and better canoes, whose continued search for faster craft has been the main stimulus under which the builders have improved so greatly within the last few years, whose constant researches and experiments, the unsuccessful as well as the others, have added so much to the store of knowledge now at the disposal of all canoeists. The racing, too, is the feature which most interests outsiders and attracts favorable attention to the Association and to canoeing; while as a special attraction at the meets it is appreciated by all; the dreamiest cruiser would find the camp a very different matter without the race week.

It is not enough that the A. C. A. must permit racing, it must be actively built up and encouraged; but in doing this it is not to be expected that canoeists will escape from the serious difficulties that have attended all forms of sport and competition from the earliest times. The great problem in all racing is to make the sport interesting and popular, to induce men to take part and to work for the prize; and yet at the same time to prevent such a rapid and unhealthy development as will introduce racing machines, lead a few men to give all their time and labor to securing every prize, and shut out the great majority from the benefits that always follow from a general and open competition. Such a fate has befallen rowing, such has been the final result of fifty years of yacht racing in England, and such is to-day the condition of canoe racing there. American canoeists cannot afford to overlook these examples, however secure they may feel to-day, for it is never possible to say with certainty what a season's racing may lead to next year. While changes in the rules are to be discouraged as far as possible, the results of each year's racing should be carefully studied with a view to strengthening weak places as they appear, and to heading off dangerous innovations.

The young Association may well be proud of the rules and system which it has created for the government of its racing, especially when they are compared with the condition of chaos, confusion and disorder which is the chief characteristic of American yachting after an existence of fifty years, a condition which yachtsmen as a body seem very well contented to jog along under. The best test of the rules is the fleet which has grown up under them, and as far as model and dimensions are concerned there is little fault to be found with the fleet as a body, even from a purely cruising standpoint. The list of canoes taking part in the races at the last meet, given in the FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 1, may be taken as a very fair representative, while of the cruising boats that did not race none were smaller or less powerful than the average racers. There is now in the racing fleet a safe proportion of boats about 15×30 of good depth and full models, and in the cruising fleet the boats are fully as large, and generally well rigged and fitted out for cruising; while the tendency that existed until very recently toward big and tubby canoes with heavy boards and ballast has almost entirely disappeared. The outlook on the whole is satisfactory, especily for the cruisers.

One very curious fact has been brought out of late, something we believe without precedent in yacht racing as well as canoeing, and entirely unforeseen by the framers of the rules. The limits for paddling races were of course for a minimum beam, as the tendency would be to cut down beam and size, but in the rules governing sailing races certain maximum limits of beam, length and depth were laid down, with the confident expectation that they would be built up to, as has always been the case in yachting under similar conditions. The result has been, however, that men have refused to avail themselves of the size freely given by the rule. Where a man is allowed 31½in. beam and 16in. depth for a length of 15ft. he prefers to take but 28in. beam and a proportionately less depth, while receiving no allowance for what he gives up. The limits of Class A are length 16ft., beam 28in., while in Class B the choice is offered of 16×30, 15×31½ or 14×33, these being the leading sizes. It was intended that the two classes should race apart, and this was at first done, but as the rules did not prohibit it, the Class A boats, mostly 15×28, went into the Class B races, and won them to an extent which has since practically thrown the two classes into one. The reason for this is simple, though not at first foreseen; the canoes are mostly sailed with little or no ballast, relying almost entirely on the weight of the man on the weather deck to hold them up, and this weight is proportionately greater in the 28 than in the 33in. boat.

While the general results are by no means unsatisfactory, there are some special features of the racing which demand attention. One of these is the success of the very small canoes, boats of light displacement and little internal accommodation. Taking any set of dimensions allowed by the rule, it is possible, if the incentive exists, to build in compliance with the rules as to beam and depth, and yet to cut the boat away to a mere shell. Whether or no this has yet been done has been freely discussed of late in our columns, and opinions are still divided, but if it is fully proved to be true, it can and should be provided for by additional rules. The question of a non-lowering rig has also been discussed in the same connection. There is no doubt that the boats and rigs alluded to are very fast, but even if it appears that they are undesirable we believe that a modification of the objectionable features would follow the introduction of the "one rig" rule mentioned further on.

While we believe that as yet no great fault can be found with the dimensions and models of the hulls, there are evident certain developments that are in every way undesirable in the racing, though the evils are small as yet. The greatest existing of these is the size and position of the centerboard. Up to the time when the folding board was introduced, the well of the canoe was kept clear and unobstructed, and every man could sleep in his boat. In some cases the dagger board was used, placed far forward; in some the two-board plan was followed, and in others the single-plate board was placed as far forward as possible, the balance of sail being adjusted to suit. The problem was a very difficult one, but still the canoeist hesitated to give up his room in the boat for the sake of a little better performance in racing. The folding board broke the ice with the plea that it did not cut up the well, that sleeping was still possible, and though it was an undeniable nuisance in the boat, the canoeist was willing to put up with it. The next step was the discovery that the folding board was too slow for racing, so out it came, and in its place a high trunk was fastened, with a plate board. Once admitted to where it never belonged, the best part of the boat, the board and trunk commenced to grow until the canoeist, whether he wished or not, was forced to get out of the boat and stay on deck. This did not matter when sailing, for he sat there anyhow, but he could neither sleep on board, carry a companion in comfort, or even have room for himself when cruising. We know now a canoe where the man, if he sits below, must have the trunk jammed well up against his body, and in one at the meet last year the board was not only in the middle of the well, but it reached far above the top of the coaming, probably 6in., a sharp, rough piece of metal that in the case of a misstep or slip might injure a man very seriously.

Another invention that has thus far been seen in a few canoes, but is likely to be largely used this season, is the sliding seat, by which the canoeist may run a board out to windward and sit on it, completely outside his canoe. Of course he can carry more sail, if he does not capsize; but this sort of sailing is so clearly pernicious that no argument against it is needed. Having given up the well to the centerboard it has occurred to an ingenious canoeist that there is no use for retaining the semblance of a well, and last year several canoes were built with cockpits barely long enough to sit in, while the bulkheads were placed at each end of the cockpit. Of course sleeping or cruising was not possible, but this made no difference, as the owners had other canoes for cruising and built these merely to sail in. This season the matter is apt to be carried to its legitimate conclusion, and we hear of a new racer lately built with a cockpit but 14in. wide, or so small that a man cannot sit in it; while another new racer shortly to be commenced will be completely decked, with only a hole for the feet. Given one or two successful canoes of this kind, and it is not difficult to predict the coming boat, a mahogany log, little sheer, long and narrow, decked completely, a big board amidships, a light standing rig, and the crew perched on the weather end of a transverse plank. This is a pretty sort of cruising canoe, and with its advent we might say farewell to canoe racing. As yet, except the board, the worst of these features have not come into actual use, but some have been tried and others are now threatened; so that it is not a moment too soon to look at the danger.

Before discussing any remedies it will be well to define the difference between cruising and racing canoes, a task by no means easy, for there will always will be some small points that are more or less involved. The cruising canoe which the Association desires to encourage should be a boat within the dimensions given in the rules, of sufficient displacement to float easily her crew of one, with sails, gear, tent, cooking outfit and stores for a week. She must be of a good model, and capable of safely navigating certain waters for which her size is appropriate, either large bays and sounds or shoal and narrow rivers, as the case may be. She must, as a prime requisite, have room for the crew to sit comfortably below by day, and to sleep at full length by night, as well as to stow his impedimenta of all kinds. Her rig and fittings must be as safe and simple as possible. Such boats are found in abundance in both classes, Dot, Sea Bee, Lassie, Snake, Notus, Delight, Nirvana, Guenn, Mona, Turtle, Mac, and scores more that are equally well known. Some of them are fitted with folding boards, but in all other respects they are wholesome and genuine cruisers. But these boats are all recognized racers. Certainly they are, but how do they change; merely by the substitution of legitimate racing furniture for the simpler and rougher cruising rig and gear. Larger sails, perhaps a heavier board or some ballast, a drop rudder, and a special preparation and polishing of hull and board. This is the legitimate conversion of the cruiser into the racer, all the good qualities of the former carefully preserved, but special racing gear shipped for the occasion, with extra labor and care in preparation.

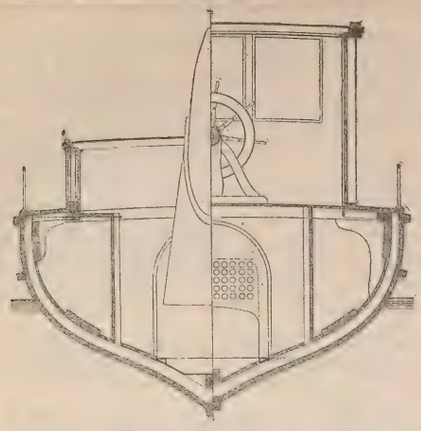
Now comes the machine racer, he takes the same hull, closes up the cockpit permanently, fills the entire center of his boat with a huge board projecting above deck, cuts away every cruising convenience to save weight, puts on his sliding seat and fixed rig, and is ready to race the cruising boat. What are legitimate racing appliances? It is often hard to say, but this will illustrate the point: The man who by skill and care reduces the weight of his spars, increases the efficiency of his sails, and simplifies his reefing gear is doing a real service both to racing and cruising; but the man who decks his racing canoe entirely over, is debasing and lowering the sport he professes to admire.

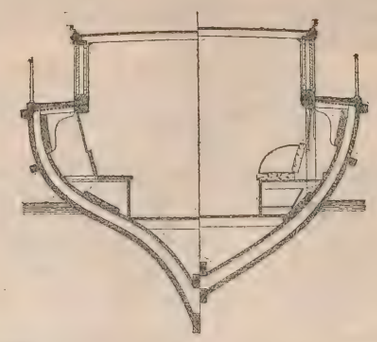
For whom shall the races and rules be arranged, for the cruiser, the racer or the mug-hunter? We have heard the cruiser's plea in the past when on committees, and it has come out again in the present discussion; he says mildly, "I have no big sails nor drop rudder, my centerboard is rusty, and I forgot to varnish my canoe in the spring, but I am coming to the meet and I want some races that I can hope to win." We have no sympathy with this gentleman, the A. C. A. can do nothing for him if he will not help himself, and from what we know of him we do not think he will. An effort was made some time since, in the days of large sails and much ballast, to allow men with good canoes but only cruising sails and ballast to enter, and the 75ft. limit race, as well as the race with limited displacement, were instituted. The result is well known, and to-day with the small rigs and light canoes now in use, the attempt to make a race for poorly rigged boats would be still more absurd.

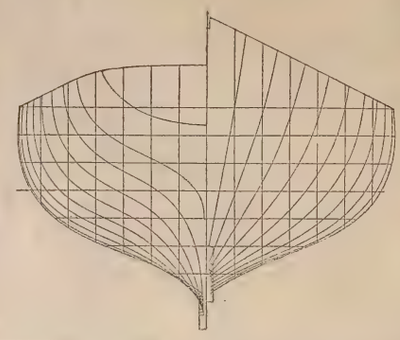
It is not possible to give prizes for slow boats or poor rigs, the best only deserve to win, the only point being to decide where the machine comes in to drive out the legitimate racer. The racing man may be defined as one who is ready to work and think in order to make his boat go faster, who will stop at nothing to improve her speed so long as her essential cruising qualities are not interfered with. He is apt, if he can afford it, to have a fleet of boats from different builders, he will spend money on sails and fittings and he will work hard to win, but for the most part his pet canoe, the fastest of his fleet, is ready at any time for a cruise with small rig. The mug hunter fortunately has not yet turned up in the sailing racers at the meet, and we hope his name has not yet been sent in for membership, but when he comes it will be in a light, hollow shell, decked over fore and aft, with purely racing sails and fittings as a permanent part of his boat. The racing men thus far have been mostly cruisers as well, and though the close competition in the sailing races has tempted some to introduce features that, while not specifically interdicted, are not in accord with the best interests of canoe racing, we believe there are none who would object to restrictions that were shown to be for the general good.

Looking at the unsettled state of canoeing at the time when the first rules were made, as well as the very great changes both in models and methods of sailing that have since taken place, no one can say that the work of the A. C. A. has been a failure, or even that it has not proved fully as successful as one could have hoped. It is clear, however, that the work cannot stop, the process of trial and rejection must still continue, and the rules must be changed as the conditions of racing alter. In view of the facts recounted above we offer for consideration and discussion the following suggestions:

First, as to rules and limits: Canoes to be eligible to the regular record race of the A. C. A., must have a well large enough for







the crew to sleep in without interference by bulkheads or centerboard; the opening of this well shall be not less than 5ft. long and 18in. (or 17in.) wide in the clear. Deck seats shall not project beyond the side of the canoe. Centerboards, when housed, must not project below the keel nor above the deck or coaming. The limit as to well and cockpit will affect very few boats now except some with trunks in the well, and if the opening is large enough and sleeping space guaranteed, save for the board, these existing boats might be exempted. The object of course is to preserve the cruiser, who must have an open well and good sleeping room, from being handicapped against a racing boat with little or no well, that cannot fill even if capsized. If this is done the man who has now a board between his knees may be allowed to retain it there; but it would seem to be time that men went seriously at the centerboard problem and solved it instead of dodging it as they have of late. The double board offers one solution and there are doubtless others if men will look for them. At any rate in anything deserving the name of a canoe there should be room to sleep and to paddle in comfort. As to housing the boards, it too can be done and is done so often that there is no reason why the clumsy and unmechanical arrangements seen of late should be permitted. The intention of the clause is to limit the upper edge of the board to the surface of the deck, where the trunk is below the deck, and to the upper edge of the coaming where the latter projects over the trunk.

Looking now at the race programme, the much discussed "75ft. limit" race might as well go.

A proposition lately made in our columns by Com. Gibson has not yet met with the attention which it deserved, in fact it appears that canoeists generally do not fully understand it. It was to the effect that the sails which a canoe carries in one race must be on board, though not necessarily set, in all the races. Perhaps we are going further than Com. Gibson intended, but we offer this suggestion, to include all racing furniture used in paddling as well as sailing races; thus in paddling races the canoe will carry her board or boards, deck seat, sails and masts, and in the sailing races she will carry her racing paddle and paddling seat. If a man wants to sit on a soap box to paddle, as many do, why let him; but he must carry it while sailing as well. If he wants a mast 16ft. above deck and as big as a tree, and a centerboard of 60lbs., well and good, but they must be on board when he paddles. Each man would be obliged to set apart the furniture he intends to use for racing, spars, sails, rudder, tiller, board, hatches, paddle, seat and any other gear, and to carry all this in every race. It would not be the intention to prevent a man from replacing a broken paddle or rudder, but to compel him to carry practically all his racing gear in his boat, and not to have a couple of extra chests on shore. This plan would bear hard on some men in the first year. We remember going from New York to Clayton once in company with a canoeist and a chest as big as a Saratoga that contained nothing but his ballast and small racing fittings, not sails. It may be urged that the result would be a small, light racing boat, with very small sails and simple rig, easy to paddle; but here comes in the former clause, if the man must provide for good sleeping space, and a board in addition, he is not able to cut away his model to a serious extent. There is another matter that might well be discussed in connection with these proposed changes, the creation of a larger class, but we have given plenty of food for thought to canoeists for the present, and the larger canoes can well wait until the questions above have been fully discussed. We invite the opinions of all our readers, but must request them to be as brief as possible, and to confine their letters strictly to the subjects under discussion.

THE ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.

VICE-COM. STANTON has appointed Messrs. W. P. Stephens, N. Y. C. C., Wm. Whitlock, Brooklyn C. C., and H. M. Carpenter, Sing Sing C. C. as a committee on camp site for the first division meet of the Atlantic Division. The date and place have not yet been decided on, but the former will necessarily be some time in July, giving time for those who wish to visit the A. C. A. meet in the following month. The only location thus far brought to the notice of the committee is on Lloyd's Neck, either on Oyster Bay or Lloyd's Harbor, a part of Huntington Bay. The committee will be glad to receive suggestions of other available points, especially those nearer New York, and will investigate all eligible locations suggested, but in order to save useless labor, those making suggestions are requested to inform themselves fully as to the advantages of the sites they propose, and to give all the information possible to the committee. The site must offer a dry and more or less shaded camp ground of several acres area, with a good spring or other fresh water supply. It must be reached by boat or by rail from New York, there must be good sailing and paddling courses, and the beach must offer some facilities for landing canoes. Those knowing such locations will confer a favor by notifying the chairman of the committee, W. P. Stephens, 39 Park Row, New York. Any suggestions as to date will also be welcome. The owners of the proposed site at Lloyd's Neck state that the best time to be sure of avoiding musquitoes is in the first part of July.

HEADQUARTERS ATLANTIC DIVISION, A. C. A., Feb. 14, 1888.

To the Members of the A. C. A., Atlantic Division:

GENTLEMEN—You will please take notice that the following named gentlemen have been appointed the Regatta Committee of the Atlantic Division, the first named being chairman, namely, H. C. Ward, Brooklyn C. C., 15 New street, New York city; L. B. Palmer, Ianthe C. C.; E. H. Platt, N. Y. C. C. The following named gentlemen have been appointed the committee on the meet and camp site, the first named being chairman, namely, W. P. Stephens, N. Y. C. C., 40 Park Row, New York; Wm. Whitlock, Brooklyn C. C.; H. M. Carpenter, Shattemuc C. C. The latter committee is requested to make its report to the Vice-Commodore on or before the 15th day of March, in order that the committee on transportation, to be hereafter appointed, may have sufficient time before the meet to make arrangements with railroad and steamboat companies. Respectfully,

HENRY STANTON,
Vice-Commodore Atlantic Division.

"CANOE HANDLING." The indications are that the present will be a most active season in canoeing, especially in the matter of new recruits. We are constantly in receipt of questions from novices and beginners as to the most desirable model of canoe, the best methods of use, the way to form a canoe club, where to find a model constitution, etc.? The answers to these questions have at times been given in our pages, but they all will be found in that indispensable handbook of canoeing, "Canoe Handling," by C. B. Vaux. The writer, one of the first American canoeists and connected prominently with the A. C. A. since its birth, is an authority on all that pertains to racing, cruising and club matters, and in "Canoe Handling" he has anticipated and answered those questions which every novice is sure to ask.

COM. GIBSON.—Not contented with becoming an American citizen, Com. Gibson has lately become a resident of New York city, the occasion for the change being the selection from a number of competitors of his designs for a large building in Wall street, which he will superintend during construction. Though the Turtles will miss him, New York canoeists will rejoice in such an addition to their numbers.

PRIZES FOR PADDLING RACES.

THE paddle always puts new life into me, even in February, and the "Paddle" in last week's FOREST AND STREAM did the business this time. The regatta committee of the A. C. A., of which I am chairman, have as yet published nothing as to their doings and deliberations, but have not been idle, let it be understood. Mr. Butler and myself talked the matter of paddling prizes over a month ago and arrived at some conclusions, but did not polish up details sufficiently to publish the results. It was thought advisable to arrange for such a prize as "Paddle" suggests—two prizes—one for a paddling champion, one for the winner of the combined race. Heretofore there have been no apparent differences between cheaply won prizes and those hardly fought for, with one exception, the sailing trophy. We propose to have four honor men each year—sailing champion, paddling champion, and two cruising (if you like) champions—the winners of the record and the combined race. The paddling championship will not, however, be decided in Class I. canoes. The cups suggested by "Paddle" therefore fit into our scheme, and will be gladly received and provided for on the programme, the details of which I hope soon may be made public. We propose to present to each cup or trophy winner a flag bearing the year (1888, etc.) in which the cup is won, to be winner's property, and to be hoisted over his tent at future meets, if he wishes, to bear testimony to his work of the past. These flags will in future be made of the same color and design as those of 1888, but bearing different dates—if our suggestions are approved. More anon.

C. BOWYER VAUX.

THE SPRING MEET.—Nothing has yet been suggested in regard to the usual local or spring meet of the canoeists of the Hudson River, which has been held for the past four years. There is no body or committee having power to arrange for these meets, but they have been entirely informal, some place being suggested through the FOREST AND STREAM. Such suggestions for the coming season are now in order and we will be glad to hear from all interested. The meets heretofore have been held on the Hudson River, but it might be well this time to go below New York, say on Staten Island, where different water can be found. Such a meet would also have the advantage of the attendance of a new set of men, and coming when it does, too soon to conflict with the Division meet in July, it would serve as an introduction to the latter. The regular date has always been Decoration Day, which this year comes on Wednesday.

CLEVELAND C. C.—The annual meeting of the club took place Feb. 2, the election of officers resulting as follows: J. D. Cox, Jr., Captain; A. H. Van Gorder, Mate; O. A. Root, Purser.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.

JULY.

4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. Hull, Club Cruise.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.

AUGUST.

1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
25. Hull, Hull Open Race.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.

LARCHMONT Y. C.

THE annual meeting of this prosperous club was held on Feb. 8, at Delmonico's, the following officers being elected: Commodore, Girard C. W. Lowrey; Vice-Commodore, Henry W. Eaton; Rear Commodore, Chas. A. Stevenson; Secretary, Wm. G. Scott; Treasurer, Eugene L. Bushe; Measurer, Frank E. Towle; Trustees, Wm. S. Alley, Augustin Monroe, Wm. Murray, Girard C. W. Lowrey, E. L. Bushe. Twenty members were elected, filling the limit of membership, 500. New courses were adopted, all visible from the new club house. The alterations in the house will be completed by the beginning of the season. The main hall is of large size, with fine open fire-place and stairs leading to the second floor, where is the library and ladies' parlors, the third floor being used for servants' quarters. On the east side of the house an extension 180x70ft. will contain the kitchens, wine cellars, main dining rooms and twenty-eight bedrooms for members. The handsome stables now on the property will contain the billiard hall, locker room, storeroom and workshop, and quarters for men servants. Near the billiard hall are the bath houses and a fine beach, while lawn tennis courts will be laid out on the west. From the main house an iron bridge will lead to a large landing stage, a second stage for ice and stores being placed at another point. When installed in its new quarters the club will be the best housed in the country, if not in the world. Regatta Com., H. B. Willard, E. J. Greacon and F. M. Scath. The revised constitution and rules, including the new classification, have been adopted.

THE NAVAL RESERVE.—A very interesting meeting of the New York branch of the U. S. Naval Institute was held on Feb. 10 at the house of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. to listen to a paper by Capt. A. P. Cooke, U. S. N., on "Our Naval Reserve and the Necessity of its Organization." After the reading the paper was generally discussed by the audience, which included Rear Admiral Rhind, U. S. N.; Capt. Eaben, U. S. N.; Lieut. Commander Harford, U. S. N.; Col. Heywood, U. S. M. C.; Capt. Muse, U. S. M. C.; Lieut. Clover, Lieut. Hunker, Lieut Strong, Lieut. Cowles, Lieut. Tremain, Commander Hooker and a number of yachtsmen.

MORE GIFTS FOR GEN. PAINE AND MR. BURGESS.—The Atlantic Y. C. have just presented to Gen. Paine a handsome group in bronze, and to Mr. Burgess a cup containing fifty $20 gold pieces.

SAPPHIRE.—This name has been selected for Mr. Stetson's new yacht.

STEAM YACHTING.

THE STEAM YACHT LUCERNE.

THE accompanying drawings show a useful class of steam yacht that is apt to be popular in this country for a long time, in spite of the increasing demand for high speeds and steel and composite hulls. While the man who wants to be carried home from business to his villa on the water must have a Stiletto or a Now Then, there are still many purposes for which the wooden yacht of moderate cost and speed is in demand, for hunting, fishing and exploring parties, for ordinary pleasure use in summer; while that fact that these boats can be built by ordinary good mechanics and without an expensively equipped shipyard, is certain to keep them in use in spite of improvements in speed and light construction. The Lucerne was built for work rather than pleasure use, but at the same time she is well fitted for gunning and hunting parties in the Southern sounds, and many other purposes. She was designed and superintended by Mr. Henry J. Gielow, Assistant Engineer for the use of the Engineer's Department of the U. S. A., to be used in surveying and inspecting the river and harbor works along the coasts of Virginia and the Carolinas, the requirements being moderate cost, to meet an appropriation, moderate draft, and good sea-going qualities. She was built by E. J. Codd, of Baltimore, Md., the wood work being done by McCosker & Co., of that city. The leading dimensions are: Length over all, 75ft.; l.w.l., 69ft. 3in.; beam, 14ft.; draft, 5ft. 6in. The displacement is 40 tons.

The specifications are as follows, the details of construction being shown in the drawings. The keel is of the best quality of white oak, siding 6in., molding 6in. at center and 14 and 10in. at stem and stern respectively. The frames are of white oak, double, siding 3in., molding 5in. in the throats of the floors and 3in. at the planksheer. They are spaced 2½in. from center to center; the spaces between frames in the central portion of the vessel, for a distance of 25ft., are filled in solid with floors extending 3ft. from center line to either side. The stem is of white oak, a natural crook, siding 6in. The sternpost is of the same material, siding 6in., except at center of shaft, where it is 10in. The keelson is of yellow pine in two lengths, siding and molding 6in. Her bilge strakes are of yellow pine in two strakes, siding 9in. and molding 3in. The clamps are of yellow pine in two strakes, each 3 by 9in. Deck planks are of the best quality of white pine, long and free from all defects. The planksheer is of yellow pine sprung around the sides in long lengths, and without being too much "grain cut;" it is 9in. wide and 2½in. thick. The outside planking is of yellow pine of the best quality in long lengths, having a uniform thickness of 2in. She is thoroughly copper fastened to 6in. above loadline, and from there up with galvanized iron.

The cabins are finished in cherry and ash. The upholstering is in crimson silk plush. By lowering the backs of the seats they are converted into berths, and the cabins are subdivided into compartments at night by means of curtains. The forward cabins are for the use of the engineer, officers, the crew being placed aft. The galley is also aft, opposite the after companion. The berths are made up by dropping the backs of the seats and swinging up to the deck the hinged panel, shown in the sections. The space behind the seats is used for stowing the bedding by day. The construction is such as to allow four deck beams uncut across the center of the boat over the boiler, greatly strengthening the hull. The pilot-house is nearly amidship, in the center of the cabin trunk. The engine is a 10×10 Westinghouse, with two single-acting cylinders, 50 horse-power. The boiler is the ordinary return tubular, but differs from the locomotive type in having the waterlegs on each side of the firebox extending the full length of the boiler, including the back connection. The bridge wall at the back of the firebox is a 12in. tube, connecting the two waterlegs. The length is 9ft., height 4ft. 10½in., width 4ft., with 50 2½in. tubes, 7ft. long. The grate surface is 16sq.ft. and the heating surface 300sq.ft. The working pressure is 130lbs., but the designed speed, 10 miles, is obtained with 95lbs. of steam and 287 revolutions. The screw is two-bladed, 48in. diameter, and 45 to 51in. pitch, the steel shaft being 2¾in. diameter. Under full pressure, 120lbs., a measured distance of 4⅛ miles has been run at a speed of 12⅛ miles. The height of stack above grate is 20ft. 6in. The handrail shown has been raised to the height of the cabin top, 30in. all around the boat.

A NEW STEAM YACHT.—Mr. Burgess has an order from New York for a steam yacht of the same size as Mr. Stetson's—130ft. over all, 115ft. l.w.l., 19ft. beam, 8ft. 6in. draft. She will be built of steel by the Atlantic Works at East Boston.

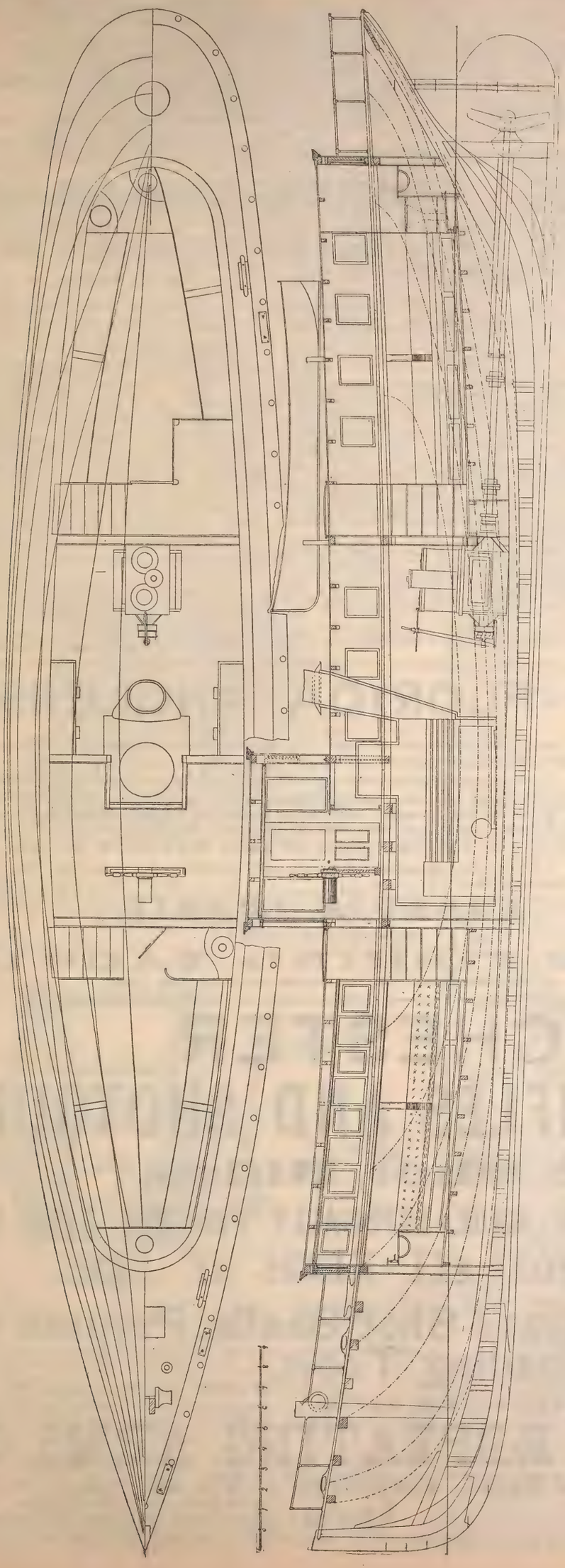
A WINTER CRUISE IN THE SOUTH.

WHEN we last came to anchor we had just arrived at Newberne, N. C., in the yacht Monarch after a quick run. Our route back lay to a certain extent over our course down, but as we had arranged to take ample time in returning to get a fair idea of the country, and avoided covering the same ground (or water) any more than was necessary, taking the western shore going south and the eastern in returning, we had better opportunities for observation than on our way south.

Newberne we found a town of 7,000 inhabitants, 5,000 black and 2,000 white. One captain described it to me as a "finished" town, the citizens not thinking it necessary to do any more work upon it. As a consequence its wharves are decaying, its few manufacturing establishments have a seedy look, the stores were small and poorly stocked, and the dwelling houses sadly needed paint. There were of course exceptions, as there are to all rules. A large sawmill with an excellent plant was in active operation on the banks of the Neuse River in the upper part of the town. The Hotel Albert, recently constructed, had all the modern improvements even to gas, and next door a new bank building was going on, small, but of the modern design. The churches wore a singularly prosperous look. This I noticed in all the towns we passed through, indicating a healthy religious feeling among the people, and one large dwelling situated about three squares from the sawmill in the best part of the town, was of modern design and brilliant with many-colored paint, but this exhausts the list.

The people we found friendly, as we expected, and little courtesies were tendered constantly. The postmaster sent aboard all the Northern papers he could find, the editor of the *Daily Journal* went out of his way to show us the few features of interest in the town, the custom house officials sent us all the official printed matter at their command relating to the waters we would pass through, and the officers of the revenue cutter made time pass quickly; but these are only samples.

The composition of the population makes it somewhat difficult to keep the political control in the hands of the whites, but with the help of the State Legislature the trouble has been surmounted. Two of the wards are almost entirely inhabited by the blacks, while three are as entirely white; the three white wards, therefore, are given the privilege of electing to city councils what are called alternates, who have practically all the powers of the councilmen proper. These three wards, therefore, having double representation and a safe working majority on all questions, it only remained to make all city officials appointive by councils to have everything work smoothly, so this was of course done. The sole exception is the City Solicitor, who is an elective officer, and



STEAM YACHT "LUCERNE."—DESIGNED BY HENRY J. GIELOW.

of course black. The present incumbent is, I am informed, a very able and learned man, and has the good will of both elements.

While the morality of this mode of retaining the political control is open to discussion, any one who sees the darky in his own haunts will sympathize entirely with the white side of the subject. Laziness, shiftlessness, dirt and ignorance are his chief characteristics. Wretchedly obsequient and with no manliness about him, he is a creature to be kept at a distance, although this is the fault mainly of his past condition and of the lack of opportunities to better it, as the few bright examples among them show.

They are the dupes of the smart men of both classes. I heard of one darky preacher who is quite well thought of and is a well educated man in many ways, who started a church to which he holds title in his own name, who requires each attendant at the church to pay him ten cents per week; in case of failure they are read out of church in short order. He has a large congregation and is well fixed financially.

The darky will work only when he has to. After cotton picking when he comes to town with a little money, the walls of the town will be placarded with bills of darky excursions by steamer and rail, and while his money lasts he crowds the steamers till the decks are awash and the cars until the sides are ready to burst, brass bands of course in plenty. When his money is gone you can hire him for the balance of the year for two dollars a week and board himself. His board is composed of cornmeal and yams to eat, and a hut in Hayti to sleep in: his raiment is the cast off garments of the wites.

Hayti is the town across the Trent River. When in 8862 the Union forces captured Newberne, they made it a rendezvous for the fugitive slaves attracted by their armies, these came in such numbers that the point of land was seized by some process of law or no law, and they were allowed to erect huts upon it. There they and their many descendants are to-day; no white man is in the town; they have city officials of every degree, and an office for every man, but, so I believe, there are no salaries attached, the glory seems to be all that is necessary. This settlement is worth a trip of a hundred miles to see.

As we sailed up the river it required a watchful eye to keep clear of the stakes, which were driven as thick as poles in a Massachusetts bean patch. Along the water front of both Newberne and Hayti, on the Trent River side, was to be seen their complement, miles upon miles of gill-nets. We were informed that in the fish season just commencing the river would be full of nets of all kinds from the mouth to thirty miles above the town, and that a train load of fresh fish would leave the town daily for the North. The first shad of the season were already in the market. The largest number of these nets are owned by a few men who own hundreds each, and who let them out to the darkies on shares, the fish are brought to market in small schooners of from 30 to 50ft. in length, whose crews also work on shares.

These schooners are worth a passing mention, they are of every type of build and rig, some few are smart-looking and are kept in good condition, when this is the case it is usually the owner who sails her, and he will be found to be a bright and thrifty example of his race. The rule, however, is an ugly hull of uncertain age, spars gaping from the heat of many summers, rigging hardly worth mentioning, and sails—but here my pen is unequal to the task—imagine, if you can, a suit of sails twenty years in service, with holes of all sizes, too many to count, and patched with cloth of every age and texture, and all black as a collier's mizen, but you can't imagine anything to equal it—a photograph could give no conception of them. These are the craft owned by whites and let to darkies to run on shares. They sneak along from cove to cove and put into harbor if anything stronger than a three-knot breeze blows; unless corn meal and yams were cheap indeed, no such craft would be possible.

The steam river craft are just a shade better; they are stern wheelers and flat-bottomed, drawing from 12 to 18in. loaded, their motive power is an ordinary horizontal engine with the fly wheel replaced by a sprocket wheel, which connects with a similar wheel on the stern wheel shaft with a detachable link chain. Two of the steamers are more pretentious and sport two engines and resemble somewhat a Lilliputian Ohio River sternwheeler. Another endeavors to work along with a miniature propeller wheel. One day when a strong N.E. wind was blowing into the dock we saw her work two hours trying to back out, which she finally accomplished only by the aid of poles and warp lines.

The revenue cutter on duty in the sounds is the Stevens, named after her builder, of Hoboken, N. J. When she was first built she was a monitor and was called Naugatuck. Stevens presented her to the government; she had many features new to the naval world at that time, among others a disappearing gun in the bow, the forerunner of the most modern type of armament. At the close of the war, having had very hard usage and no longer being useful for her original purpose, she was housed over and converted into a revenue cutter. She is very slow, her speed being but little over 7 knots and is so tender that she has to remain in harbor in heavy weather. Her commanding officer is Capt. Hand, a man who must from his nature have friends all over his station, we also met Lieut. Jarvis and Chief Engineer Tierney, who aided in making our visit pleasant and who afterward visited the yacht.

Saturday morning while the three-masted schooner Edna A. Pogue was making sail she gathered sternway and took bottom on the flats, but got off after some trouble, but went on again hard on Quarantine Point, 3 miles down the river. The cutter got under way and went down and pulled her off. And again the last view we had of the cutter the following Thursday morning was off Pimlico Point, when she was making her way toward a Sound steamer which was hard aground off the point. This work is the most important of all the cutter's duties and if they did nothing else they would well repay the shipping industry for the meager appropriations granted them.

Our stay in Newberne was rendered unpleasant by the northeaster blowing all the time we were there, accompanied by intermittent squalls of rain so that we could see but little of the surrounding country. We made sail Monday, Jan. 16, at 2:30 P. M., wind N.E., stormy, thermometer 42 and falling. This would give us a head wind after passing Wilkinson's Point, but gave half sheet for the 13-mile run down to Beard's Creek, in which we made harbor at 4:30; the channel into the creek is but 50yds. wide and has 8ft. of water, has a shoal with 3ft. of water on either side. As it is not buoyed, but has stakes sticking up all over without any apparent method, we had some difficulty getting in, the wind being ahead, so we dropped our board to make our draft 6ft, and used it as a "Dutch lead line," going about whenever it touched bottom. O! my brethren, a cutter is a wonderful craft; a fast sloop is a joy; an able cruiser is a *multum in parvo*, etc., etc. But give me the boat which will work to windward and go about without her centerboard, and will work herself off a shoal with her sails. In all the numerous times I have had the Monarch on the bottom, she has never failed to come off with no more trouble than running her kedge, and the aid of her sails, and that without serious loss of time.

We lay in Beard's Creek for a change of wind, which did not come until Thursday morning, so after getting permission from the owner of the land, we spent our time in thinning out a flock of bluebills and dippers which had disturbed our peace of mind by insolently circling around the yacht just out of gunshot. We set our stools off a point midway between their feeding grounds, concealing one boat on the point; then taking the light gig we started them up first one way and then the other, they passing the stools each way. They did not learn sufficient to get into the open until we had half of each bunch. Meanwhile a few hundred henbills were paddling up and down, and had to be scared away to keep them from pecking the paint off the stools; queer ducks, with as much sense as mules. During our stay several of the small schooners before described came in for harbor, although the wind was fair for them. We had many amusing interviews with them. One dusky individual, who had his wife along and was running cordwood on the usual share plan, gravely asked me if I knew General Grant and if he was going to be President again.

Thursday, Jan. 19 at 9:30 A. M. made sail, wind N. fresh, thermometer 38°. There was ice in a bucket left on deck over night, the first we had seen since we started. Passed Wilkinson's Point at 10:15, found the pile beacon down and nothing to mark the dangerous shoal making off from the point. We were informed it had been run down by a schooner some months before; it has been unmarked ever since. Shortly after we passed a large sawmill that bore some resemblance to a small town, so many were the buildings connected with it. It is at the mouth of Smith and Kershaw's creeks, splendid harbors for any craft which use these waters. The river here is three miles wide and has from 4 to 6 fathoms of water. At the mouth the river widens to over five miles and has good water all the way across. There is a clean sweep from Hatteras Inlet to Wilkinson's Point, about sixty miles, broken only by Bluff and Brant Island shoals, so that when the wind is northeast a dangerous swell runs up the river. One captain told me he had seen the swell 15ft. high off Wilkinson's Point. There are, however, plenty of harbors on both sides, and after rounding Wilkinson's Point, the water is landlocked. It also begins to shoal until there is only 9ft. in the channel close to Newberne. I have seen but few more pleasant rivers to navigate than the Neuse. Straight, wide and deep are its characteristics, and always free from ice.

We passed Neuse River Light at noon. Here the cutter Stevens passed us, bound out to assist a steamer aground near Pimlico Point. She saluted us and we dipped our colors. It was like parting from old friends.

There is a lighthouse at Pamlico Point, but the light has been abandoned. This light is an important one, and the only mark left for the point is a ship's lamp mounted on a buoy. It is visible three or four miles only, and is of but small value. The old lighthouse was condemned on complaint mainly of the keeper. It stands on a marsh, which is overflowed at high tides. The foundations are brick piers, and will in all probability last for years, although it is certainly not a pleasant place to live in. As the case now stands, instead of drawing $500 as lighthouse keeper, he draws a nominal salary as caretaker, and the public loses the use of the light. The problem that arises in my mind is, if the house is still safe enough for the keeper to live in, why is it not safe enough to display a light from? Fortunately, an appropriation will probably be made by this Congress for a new lighthouse. One of the sources of income of the lightkeeper is a diamond-back terrapin pound. They are quite plentiful about the point, and he captures them and keeps them in the pound until the market is ready for them. One of his last sales netted him $100.

We crossed Brant Island Shoal, passing through the slue at 2:30 changed course to E.N.E., from East Bluff Bay, where we dropped anchor at 5:45, having made 50 knots in 8¼ hours on the wind.

A peculiarity of Pamlico Sound quickly noticed in an examination of the chart is the long fingerlike shoals making out from the western shore. Long Point Shoal is over 5 miles long, Gibbs's Shoal 3 miles, Gull Shoal nearly 5 miles, White Bluff Shoal extends all the way across the Sound over 25 miles, but there is from 7 to 11ft. of water over the greater part of it. Brant Island Shoal is a particularly bad one; it runs from Pamlico Point to Brant Island Light nearly 15 miles; about 10 miles from the point is the slue, which carries 7ft. to 9ft. of water, according to the tide, there is a buoy in the best of it, but 200yds. to the west of it there is but 2½ft. of water, and worst of all there is no sea buoy to make and no bearings to take to make it, unless Brant Island Light be made, when it may as well be rounded; as the slue is 5 miles inside the point of the shoal it is evident that it is an important buoy. It is out of sight of land except from the masthead.

Again, the buoy is in such a condition that to a stranger it is almost indistinguishable, the paint is almost gone, so that you must be within a boat's length to tell the colors, and its bottom is so foul with a 3in. coat of mud, weeds and barnacles, that it is sunk much deeper than it should be. This complaint applies to all the buoys in the lower Sound that we passed. In going down we made the inner and outer middle buoys and going up the upper middle, yet had it not been for close steering, and consequently knowing where we were, we should have not recognized either.

At East Bluff Bay we met the first of the pound nets again, this is near the lower edge of Hyde county; they are prohibited further down. We were given as a reason that some smart people had built, some years ago, a monster pound net in the bight below Cape Lookout, which is but a short distance below Beaufort, and as the schools of fish came up the coast and followed the cove, they were captured by millions; whereupon the smart fishermen waxed rich exceedingly, but this did not suit the other fishermen who were despoiled of what they considered their rightful share of the fish, and so they petitioned the Legislature to prohibit pound nets, which they did in several counties.

The sharpie, as used in Virginia, New Jersey and Connecticut, is rapidly being domesticated along the beach from Hatteras Inlet to Beaufort, but nowhere else; it is the usual flat-bottomed boat with two leg-o'-mutton sails, the foresail the larger, and with a small club at the tack, which is extended by a horizontal spreet or boom; it is a handy rig on the wind, speedy, and has a good reputation for short work, the main point is to have a good man at the foresail sheet, as she does not luff promptly in squalls.

On the western shore the clinker-built boat is in use almost exclusively, it is about 21ft. on keel, 5ft. beam, and 2 to 2½ft. draft, rigged with a jib set flying to stem head, a spreet, lug mainsail, the tack of which trims to the stern plank, and sometimes a very peculiar topsail is carried. It is set with a short topmast to which the topsail is laced, and this topmast is sent up alongside the mast and lashed there. When set so far it almost resembles a pennant set on a staff. When this topsail is carried a slightly longer main spreet is carried, this spreet is now lowered until it engages with a becket in the clew of the topsail, when being again set up it sets both the topsail and mainsail at the same time.

On the beach formerly only the dugout canoe was used, but now the sharpie is displacing it, but it is slow work and it tears the heart of the Tarheel to give up his favorite. CHAS. L. WORK.

ENGLISH MISINFORMATION.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As usual, the London *Field* shows itself very poorly informed about centerboards. In its issue of Feb. 4 the *Field* says: "It is now universally admitted that a centerboard is a very powerful engine, and that it is only under some exceptional conditions that a deep keel vessel can successfully compete with it." Now this may be "universally admitted" in England, where they do not keep posted, but it is not only not admitted in America, but the very contrary has been demonstrated by the sailing of many cutters in American waters, notably by the Pappoose and other good keel designs, including even keel catboats. The trouble with the English is that they are trying to blame the board for their defeat in the international races instead of charging it up to bad design, the Thistle being notoriously deficient in lateral resistance, a fault which is independent of keel or board altogether. If our English cousins do not not look into the matter any deeper than the *Field* and its odd lot of correspondents seem to have done, they will fail with the centerboard just as they have with the keel, through fundamental errors of design. The *Field* owes it to the English public to keep the latter more accurately informed concerning the comparative results obtained with keel and board in America. But then the chief object of an English newspaper seems to be to avoid publishing news and keep its readers in the dark as to what the rest of the world has found out.—AMERICAN.

CORINTHIAN COOKERY.—As a rule the amateur sailor does not take kindly to cooking, regarding it as a necessary evil, instead of something to do well and be proud of. Anything is good enough, and the result is generally very unsatisfactory. Cooking is not such a difficult matter, but the way to learn is not to leave all until one is forced to begin in a small galley and with few utensils, but to practice at home where conveniences, and perhaps an obliging sister or cousin as instructor, may be found. The ordinary cook books are little help to yachtsmen and campers, but in "Canoe and Camp Cookery" they will find many easily prepared and palatable dishes that are adapted to the larder and limited facilities of the yacht's galley, or the open cockpit of the single-hander. The author, "Seneca," has not only that pride in his work that is found in every true "Cordon Bleu," but he is an old camper and cruiser as well, and the dishes he describes can be prepared anywhere, without a large market and a hotel kitchen to fall back on.

A NEW CUTTER FOR THE LAKES.—At Charlevoix, Mich., a cutter is now building for Mr. G. E. Stockbridge, of Kalamazoo, Mich., for use on Lake Michigan and Lake Huron. She will be 47ft. over all, 37ft. l.w.l., 9ft.3in. beam, and about 7ft. draft, with a 6½ ton iron keel and 3¾ tons of inside ballast, cast to fit. The headroom under flush deck will be 6ft. The interior will be fitted after the plans of the Surf, in "Small Yachts." The yacht will be tried first under yawl rig. The builders are the Messrs. Campbell.

CRUISING.—Gitana, schr., left Nassau on Feb. 2 for Havana, and on the same day Yampa, schr., arrived, sailing on the 3d for Martinque.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The fifth lecture of the course will be delivered by Lieut. E. K. Moore, U. S. N., on Feb. 18 at 8:30 P. M., the subject being "Chronometers; History, Construction, Care and Use."

DAUNTLESS, schr., Vice-Com. Colt, is at Poillon's being rebuilt.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

G. L. E., Racine, Wis.—Kindly give me the address of Mr. E. Hurtzig, patentee of the reversible reel-seat, as mentioned in FOREST AND STREAM of last week's issue? Ans. Emil Hurtzig, 351 West 123d street, New York city. It is not patented and will not be patented.

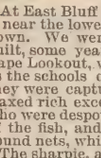
J. F. D., New York.—Is the fish, known as frostfish or tomcod different from the codfish, and if so how does it differ? Ans. The fishes differ in the bones of the cranium, the number of rays in the second dorsal fin, and the tomcod has its vent under the first dorsal, while in the cod it is under the second dorsal fin. The tomcod seldom exceeds a pound in weight, it comes into harbors and even brackish waters to spawn and its eggs sink at a density of 1.023, while the cod does not spawn in brackish water, and its eggs float at that density.

H. W., New York.—C. S. Brunner in last issue of FOREST AND STREAM writes of the "butcher bird": "It is about 9in. long and 13in. in extent and of a dull slate color in general appearance." Is this not (it sounds like it) the same bird that I ran across in big-game hunting in the North last fall which my guides called "moose bird"? I was at times greatly bothered by the so-called "moose bird," who would come in to camp and steal every edible which it could get hold of, but soap it seemed to prefer above all things. Ans. Not the same bird. The moose bird is a jay (*Perisoreus canadensis*), while the butcher bird is a shrike (*Collyris*). They belong to different groups.

S. S. N., Watkins, N. Y.—1. Can you tell me why it is that the bullets of the large sporting and military rifles fit the barrels so much more loosely than the .22 and .32 and .38 long and short. 2. It seems to me that a .22, .32, or .38 calibre, fitted with open hunting sights, does finer work up to 100yds. than rifles using the large sporting or military cartridges; am I right? 3. Was using a .38-55 the other day, with factory ammunition, and had to set up the rear sight two notches to make it shoot up level at 75ft., was this the thing for a new and high priced gun? Ans. 1. There is less chance for a change of form in the bullet when upset. 2. You will find many who think with you that smaller calibres and smaller charges get better work at low ranges. 3. It is almost invariably necessary with a new rifle to re-mark the sights. The factory ammunition may have been under-loaded.

CALGARY.—A young friend of mine shot an hawk or falcon the other day. He had shot a prairie chicken, and the hawk picked it up and forfeited its life. The bird was 2½in. in length, stretch of wings 3ft. 11½in. Plumage a rich slaty gray above, lighter below, tail 12 feathers. I have seen these birds a few times in this country during winter months, and shot one a couple of years ago. I take it to be the gyrfalcon. It is a fine bird and looks well mounted. Would you, if you can, from the meagre description, give me the name of the bird? Also the exact color of bill of drake ruddy duck when in its best plumage? Ans. It is impossible from this description to absolutely identify the bird. It may be a gyrfalcon or a lanier falcon. More details are required before pronouncing on the species or even the genus. If it had a toothed bill and sharp pointed wings it was probably a true falcon. The bill of the male ruddy duck is grayish blue.

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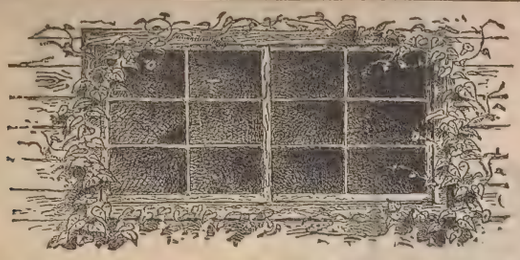
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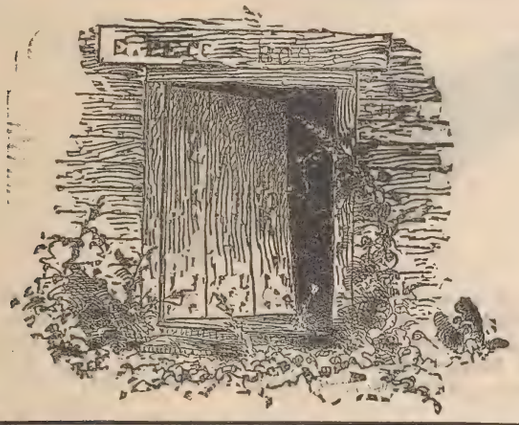
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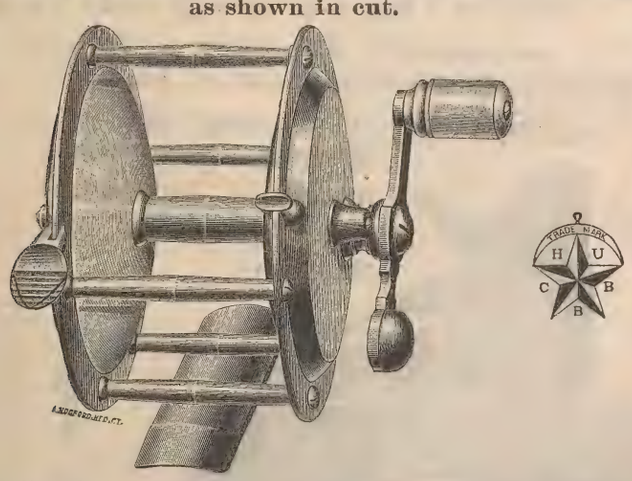
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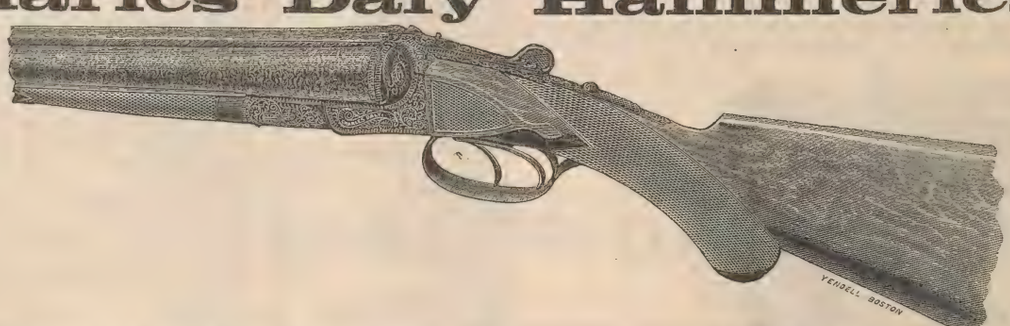


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No. 2 represents dawn breaking over a small lake. The night shades are fleeing. A mist is rising from the eastern end of the lake, of which trees fringe the edge. A plover is circling in the air, and in the foreground is a mallard lazily flying out over the glassy water.

No. 3 represents snipe shooting. In the foreground is the sportsman, his body twisted around to the left in the attitude of making a double on snipe. Standing beside him is the setter, waiting for the word to retrieve. To his right is the border of a wood, the branches bending to the strong wind. In the distance are the sails of craft on the lake.

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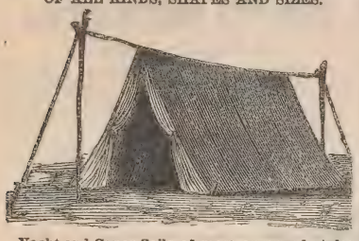
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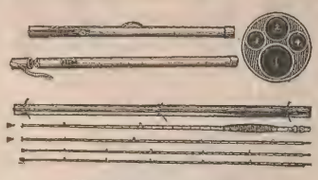
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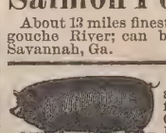
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RULE SEVEN AND ITS APPLICATION.

A RULE of the American Kennel Club, Rule 7, provides that the authorities of any show may reserve to themselves the right of declining any entries they may see fit. When the adoption of this rule was discussed at the meeting of the club, the Boston delegate sought to amend it in such a way that the authorities should be required to give a reason for declining any entries they might reject. Thereupon Elliott Smith, representing the Westminster Kennel Club, said that there were certain persons, not necessary to be named, whom it would be awkward for the members of his club to come into contact with as exhibitors, and on this ground he asked the meeting, as a favor to his club, to adopt the rule as worded. This was done. It was generally understood at the time that the individuals against whom the rule was designed were Messrs. James Watson and Charles H. Mason. Neither of these gentlemen could be barred on the pretext that he had ever been "guilty of misconduct of any kind in connection with dogs, dog shows or field trials;" the Westminster Kennel Club's grievance against the two was not that they had ever committed any wrong in these respects; no one could lay finger on any such offense. It was, on the contrary, because they had been independent enough to expose and criticise the crookedness, trickery and fraud of others, that Messrs. Watson and Mason were to be shut out from Westminster Club shows. With the first opportunity, the Westminster Kennel Club demonstrated the correctness of the theory as to whom the rule was intended for. Mr. Chas. H. Mason sent to the club an entry of his dog Beaufort. The entry was held by the committee until after a dog dealer, whose desk is in the club's office, had made an effort to buy the dog and failed. Then the entry was declined. The owner of the dog has suggested that the reason for barring Beaufort was that F. R. Hitchcock, the club secretary and active member of the bench show committee, was the owner of a dog, Tammany, entered in the same class which he desired to protect from Beaufort's competition. The choice of motives is not great. Whether the thing was done to serve personal ends, to feed individual malice, or to gratify club spite, is all one. The barring of Beaufort was petty, mean and childish in the extreme. It makes of fair play a by-word. The action and its attendant features are contemptible and disgraceful.

Whether the rule in itself be good or bad, the event has demonstrated that its application in individual cases may be unjust and scandalous to a degree. The Westminster Kennel Club sought and obtained from the American Kennel Club special authorization to do this thing; but if dog shows are to be governed by the principles of ordinary respectability it is self-evident that neither should the Westminster Kennel Club nor any other club be authorized to repeat the scandal. The Rule 7 ought to be amended before it is twenty-four hours older.

STARVING INDIANS.

DISHEARTENING reports of suffering and death among the Canadian Indians come to us from the far Northwest. These cover a wide extent of territory and include the Athabasca, Peace River and Mackenzie River districts of the Northwest Territories. If the reports are authentic, the Canadian Government is on the way to gain a reputation in regard to its treatment of the Indians as unenviable as that which the United States deservedly enjoys. Mr. S. Cunningham, member of the Northwest Council from Edmonton, who has recently returned from the neighborhood of the Slave Lakes, and the Rev. Mr. W. Spendlove, a missionary for many years resident in the Mackenzie River country, are quoted as having stated that the condition of the Indians in the region referred to is most deplorable. The country is very sparsely inhabited, there being, it is said, only about 6,000 people in an area of 700,000 square miles, and these are all Indians or half-breeds. After the Riel rebellion their arms, horses and cattle were taken away from many of these people, who were thus deprived of all chance to earn a livelihood by ordinary means. Besides this, the barren-ground caribou, which in ordinary season form the main dependence of the inhabitants of these desolate wastes, have for two years been very scarce, and it has been impossible for them to kill game enough to keep body and soul together.

Instances are reported from Peace River where Indians who have died of starvation have been eaten by their companions. Mr. Cunningham, who is a Cree half-breed, we know to be a man of unusual intelligence, and competent to speak of the condition of affairs in the region he has visited, while Mr. Spendlove's experience of nine years in the Mackenzie River country gives weight to his testimony. If these gentlemen are correctly reported the condition of these British Indians is almost hopeless. Great indignation is said to be felt in the Northwest at the neglect of the Dominion Government to take some steps to relieve their destitution, of which it has been repeatedly advised.

THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

THE dispute as to the amount of injury done to the fisheries by the capture of menhaden for oil and guano, bids fair to become perennial. Up to this time the question has been confined to the men engaged in the menhaden business, and the men who fish in other ways, by hook or net, but now it seems that the menhaden fishers have a reinforcement from the commercial fishermen of Massachusetts, because the latter fear that the bill now before Congress will interfere with the capture of menhaden for bait. If this construction has a sound basis the bill should be amended at once, for the capture of bait should be preserved to all fishermen who use an inferior fish to catch a better one. So far we approve of the letter of Capt. Babson to the Cape Ann *Advertiser*, published in another column.

We also agree with Capt. Babson that the bluefish is a destructive animal, which consumes more than it is worth, just as the fresh-water pike does, but we do not believe that the "taking of menhaden by the use of the purse seine has not the slightest effect on the great body of fish." This is asking too much of the credulity of mankind, no matter who says so. Man upsets the balance whenever he steps in with his superior intelligence and destructive agencies, whether it is among the birds, the beasts or the fishes. If the menhaden just held their own before the introduction of the purse-net and the oil and guano factory, they must drop behind with this reenforcement to their enemies. The menhaden fishers have been fond of quoting a saying of Huxley's, that man was not a factor in the destruction of seafishes, but the fact is that Huxley was examining the herring fisheries of Great Britain at the time he said this, and the deadly purse-net and menhaden steamer were not known there. They also quote Baird and Goode as indorsing Huxley in this statement, but they omit McDonald, an assistant to the two latter, who expresses doubts as to this theory. (Report U. S. Fish Commission for 1874, pp. 226-231.)

It is true that McDonald does not express himself as in favor of too much restriction of the purse-net fishing for menhaden, yet it is clear that he believes that the menhaden spawn in the Chesapeake and that by the middle of May the fish were "lean and impoverished."

The restriction of the capture of menhaden to the season beginning with July would, we believe, result in an increase of this fish, and therefore be a benefit not only to the food fishes but to the menhaden men also, who would then find the fish not only plentiful but fat. In our last issue Mr. Arthur Martin covered the ground, but the fact is that the menhaden men, like most fishermen, want no restrictions on their business, they want the last fish and want it now, no matter what may be the future consequences.

The idea that man is not a factor in the destruction of sea fish is a false one, in the present day. The coast fishes are not found far out at sea, but within a few miles of shore where the destructive engines of man can reach them. The same idea once prevailed in regard to the impossibility of exhausting the supply of whales, but they are nearly extinct and no doubt would have been entirely so but for the introduction of petroleum as a substitute for their oil. The claim that our food fishes do not feed upon the menhaden is as false as it is absurd, for if they did not feed upon them, then they would not be desirable bait.

SNAP SHOTS.

SENATOR VEST'S bill, providing for the care of the Yellowstone National Park, has just been reported favorably by Senator Manderson with a number of amendments which are said by friends of the Park to be satisfactory. It is to be hoped that Senators Vest and Manderson, who have done so much earnest work for the Park, will urge immediate action on the measure. A similar bill having passed the Senate at the last session of Congress with only eight votes against it, there seems no reason to doubt that this one would go through if it were only brought to a vote. If, however, the bill is to be held much longer in the Senate, there is little prospect that it will get to the House in time to be acted on by that body. If, however, as is hoped, it shall find in the House an able and energetic champion, we may look to see the long-needed measure for the protection of the people's pleasure ground become a law.

A short time ago the National Rod and Reel Association took up the question of the influence of the menhaden fisheries upon the supply of food fish. The President of the Association declared it to be the most important question which had ever been brought before it, and appointed a committee to investigate the subject. The committee met, the menhaden men sent several representatives to the meeting, and Mr. E. G. Blackford's secretary took stenographic notes of what was said, and there the matter seems to have dropped. No report of that meeting has been published, that we are aware of, and no further action has been taken.

The United States Senate has passed, by a two-thirds majority, the Bill for the Promotion of Mendicancy, which will give away $77,000,000 of the public money. It has also given favorable consideration to other bills looking toward the distribution among various cities of the Union of $26,000,000 more for public buildings. It will, therefore, no doubt be in order, when the question of an appropriation for the care of the National Park comes up, for Congress to plead that no money can be had for this purpose. A hundred millions or so are not worth thinking about when votes are in question, but when the interests of the people are to be cared for then money must be saved. The ways of the politician are well enough known, but the logic by which he justifies these ways to his own conscience—if he has any—is truly inscrutable.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

IX.—FACING A BLIZZARD.

No man's conscience is likely to trouble him much when he is constantly occupied in mountain climbing. After he has rolled his blanket about him and settled his pillow comfortably under his head, made sure that there are no sticks or stones under him, which manifest an unpleasant disposition to pry into his ribs or to try the thickness of the flesh that covers his hip bones, and ascertained that there are no open spaces about his neck into which the cold airs of the night may creep, he quickly falls asleep. He has no time to make plans for the morrow, or to review what he has done during the day. Sleep is what he wants, and the mountaineer usually gets it.

Appekunny and Yo rested well on their last night at Red Eagle Lake, but when in the gray dawn of the morning the latter put his face out from beneath the piece of canvas, which was a pack cover by day and a protector against the weather by night, he received a chilling baptism which thoroughly awakened him. Three or four inches of snow lay on the canvas, and a mass of this, falling down on to the face of the half-awakened man, told its own unpleasant story. The wind was howling down the valley, bearing on its rushing wings thick clouds of snow, which hid everything but the trees immediately about the camp. Even the horses, though so near at hand, were concealed from view, and at the rate which the snow was falling it seemed likely that it might be a foot or two deep before nightfall. This was very unpleasant, but grumbling about it would do no good, and the sooner they got away the better it would be for them. Dressing under such circumstances does not take long, and presently the fire had been kindled, and despite the wind and the snow, was burning bravely. While breakfast was being prepared, the horses were looked for. It was feared that they might have drifted before the storm, and, as the snow was falling so rapidly as to quickly obliterate any tracks that they might have made, the hunting them up, if they had wandered, would have been a work of some little time. Fortunately they were all found in a sheltered corner of the park, busily engaged in pawing away the snow to get at the grass beneath it, and were soon brought close to camp and tied there. Then ropes, blankets and saddles were resurrected from beneath their snowy covering and brought close to the fire to thaw out and dry.

The pack saddle which they were using was one of the old Government kind, long since discarded by the army, and perfectly worthless for any purpose except that of fire wood. Every man who has packed much in the mountains knows the article and its exasperating characteristics. It is almost flat where it rests on the animal's back, and if only a moderate amount of blanket be put under it, will make a mule's back sore in a day's march, while if enough blanket is used to properly protect the back, the saddle is sure to roll. Then, as if this fault were not enough to utterly condemn it, it has rings before and behind for the attachment of the swing ropes, and these rings are fastened to the wood by staples, which pull out on the smallest provocation. Some of the trials of that day's march were due to the faults of the saddle, but by no means all.

Breakfast over, the packs were made up, and Splittongue saddled. The side packs were put on and the swings tied, but as the center pack, which consisted of meat in a blood-besmeared sack, was being lifted on, the little mule dodged, twisted, and in a moment, avoiding the attempts of the men to seize the rope, was bucking and galloping across the little park, pursued by the invectives of the careless packers, who, since they had no blinds for the mule, ought of course to have tied the animal to a tree. The men followed and caught Splittongue standing under a tree a couple of hundred yards away. The saddle had turned, so that one of the side packs was under her belly and the other was on top of her back. Returning to the fire, the packing was successfully completed, but not in a satisfactory way, for the pack cover was stiff with ice and snow, and the lash rope was frozen, so that it was impossible to get a good pull on it.

However, at length a start was made, and the little train moved off across the snow-covered park. After going half a mile they crossed the creek, but the trail, scarcely visible at the best of times, and now completely hidden by the snow, was missed, and they struck too far up the hill. For the next four hours they were struggling through the down timber, which was nowhere really bad, that is to say actually impassable, but was so thick that they had to walk and lead their horses. The snow was sometimes quite deep, and at others only two or three inches covered the ground, but each twig, bush and tree bore its load of soft white powder, which, as horse or rider brushed against it, descended in a thick shower that penetrated everywhere. It was very cold, and the men's gloves, wet from pulling the icy ropes, were frozen so stiff that it was hard to bend the fingers in them. In the depths of the forest no wind was felt, though the bending treetops and the moaning of the gale showed that the storm had not abated. The snow kept falling in fine thick flakes, and it was impossible to see even the face of Red Eagle Mountain, along whose base they were traveling.

They moved along very slowly. Sometimes Appekunny would be in the lead, and close behind him followed the pack mule and the loose horse, while Yo, leading Caribou, would bring up the rear. Then a place would be found where the fallen timber, piled four or five feet high, absolutely barred further progress, and the leader would call back, "We can't get through here," at which announcement Yo would turn off and begin to search for a path along which the horses could advance. Appekunny would turn the loose animals about so that they would follow the horse which was now in the lead, and they would slowly advance in a new direction.

Often for some little distance the logs would be piled so high that the animals were obliged to jump them, and after one series of these jumps it was found that the pack was tilted dangerously forward over the mule's neck. Examination showed that the staple of the ring in front of the saddle, through which the swing rope passed, had pulled out, and it was necessary to take off the pack and re-arrange the swing rope by passing it through the saddle. The pack cover, rigid and unyielding, stood up like a board when it was taken off, and the lash rope was frozen stiff as a bar of iron. Under such circumstances it was hard work re-packing, but the load was put on, and stayed there for the rest of the day without another pull. In and out, and around and over the fallen logs they passed, horses and men, plentifully besprinkled with snow from the overloaded branches, as white as their surroundings, wading laboriously through the ever-deepening snow. Once the mule took it into her head to bolt away from the train, and had to be pursued by one of the men for a quarter of a mile and led back, and again, the leader got into a miry spot in crossing a little gully, and they were forced to make quite a long detour to avoid this. Gradually the timber became more open, the fallen logs fewer, they passed through several open parks, and at length before them appeared an opening, through which they saw the creek, and a moment later found themselves on the Kootenay trail. This was easily followed, and they hurried along as fast as possible.

The walking was hard, partly because the snow was deep and partly because it balled up on the men's feet. Moreover, as they approached the edge of the timber they became exposed to the severity of the bitter wind that was blowing so furiously. They were tired, too, from so much wading through the snow and so much stepping over high logs, and every now and then would try riding, but it was too cold for that and they were soon glad to jump off and walk.

At length they crossed the creek and turned down the valley. Here, though still under the lee of the hills they began to realize how cold it was. Neither of the men wore an overcoat, and though warmly clad, the wind seemed to penetrate to their very marrow. Feet, hands, ears and faces suffered most severely, however, and only brisk walking, beating and rubbing sufficed to keep up the circulation in these parts. And still the snow fell in thick blinding *poudre* and the gale howled among the treetops. Riding again for awhile, they waded through the muddy swampy valley of a side creek, whose waters, fed by warm springs, had not yet stiffened, even in this severe cold, and then climbed the last hill, which brought them out on the upland, about six miles, as they thought, from camp, and where the wind had full sweep to work its fury on the chilled men and animals.

Steadily they tramped onward, bent forward to face the storm. Yo was in the lead, following the trail, which even in the knee deep snow was most of the time visible. On him fell the task of breaking the road in which the animals behind traveled. Once or twice the loose beasts refused to face the storm, and turning off to one side sought shelter from its force under the lee of a little grove of trees, but it was no time for stopping, and they were quickly driven back and set in motion in the right direction. Even where the trail was utterly obscured by the snow, it was easy to follow it by the "feel," for as soon as it was departed from the soft grass could be felt under the feet, while the trail itself was hard, smooth and bare of vegetation.

With feet wet, gloves frozen and bodies chilled, the men were uncomfortable enough and anxious to push on as rapidly as possible, for should night overtake them before the Inlet was crossed there would be no alternative but to camp in the snow, and they greatly preferred the warmth and shelter of their comfortable tent to the possibilities of a night spent on the uplands in a howling blizzard. It was getting late, and every moment's delay increased the danger of another night out, for their progress through the deep snow and in the teeth of this storm was painfully slow.

And now a new cause of delay arose. Appekunny for some time had been losing sensation in his feet, and at length called out to his companion that he feared they were freezing. It seemed that the only thing to do was to stop and thaw out these members, and at the next grove of aspens which they passed the animals were caught and tied up; then the snow was scraped away, some dry twigs collected, a fire was built, and Appekunny was relieved of his shoes. He had been unnecessarily alarmed, for the feet looked all right, and after a vigorous rubbing and warming and the substitution of dry socks for his wet and frozen ones, the animals were turned loose, and, partially thawed out, they started once more.

Out into the storm, away from the shelter of the trees they plowed their slow way, and the fury of the blasts struck them with its icy breath more fiercely than before, while the air was filled with the thick powder which concealed even the dark spruces bordering the narrow way on either hand. Now and then, whirling close to them, at one moment blotted out by the white snow wreaths and then suddenly starting into view again, came flocks of the tiny gray-crowned finches, birds which in fair weather are not seen except among the highest peaks, where there are only cold gray rocks and far-reaching stretches of ice and snow. Hither and thither they flew, for a moment alighting by the tall weeds that still held their heads above the snow, and then darting away again. Suddenly vanishing and as suddenly reappearing, they seemed like true spirits of the storm, wayward and unrestful as the gusts that seemed to bring them and to sweep them away.

The weary march through the ever deepening snow continued. Each moment it grew colder and colder, the wind blew harder and the snow flew more thickly. Presently during a slight lull in the storm a glimpse was caught of the upper lake, and it was seen that they were only two or three miles from camp. With renewed vigor they pushed on and at length descended the steep hill, through the spruces and came out on the Inlet flat. Now they were almost at home, and yet how long the ride across the open level flat was to the tired half-frozen men. By this time they had mounted, and were trying to urge the animals forward at a better pace, but these were as tired as their riders and would not hurry, but plodded onward at the same slow pace. Indeed it was impossible to ride fast, for the flat was covered with snow and ice and the bare-footed animals slipped and sprawled if they attempted to quicken their pace.

After they had reached the flat it seemed as if they would never come to the Inlet; after the Inlet had been crossed it seemed as if camp would never come in sight. But all things come to an end, and at length they rounded the timber near Mad Bear Creek and saw the familiar spot, and presently the white tent showed through the falling snow. The dogs had run ahead, and by their barking had notified the Rhymer and Jack of the arrival, and in a moment more two shadowy figures had stepped out of the tent and were seen through the flying snow watching their approach. The thick smoke which curled up from the fire indicated that cooking was going on, and Yo called back to Appekunny the word "Dinner," and the stiffened faces of the two gradually changed their set expressions and slowly creased themselves into responsive grins.

Arrived at the tent the animals were quickly tied up, and the men hurried inside with their guns. These having been deposited out of the storm Yo went out and helped the Rhymer and Jack unpack and unsaddle, and when he entered the tent a few moments later, Appekunny said: "Lord, did you have the sand to go out and unsaddle?"

"Well," said Yo, "I thought I couldn't be much colder than I have been for the last six hours."

Darkness was closing over the lake when they reached the camp, but half an hour later, when warm and with dry clothing, they were enjoying their delicious supper, they laughed at the hardships of the day's march and pronounced their excursion an unqualified success.

Yo.

We are constantly in receipt of requests from readers of Forest and Stream asking us for the names and addresses of various correspondents who prefer to sign their contributions to these columns with a pseudonym rather than their names in full. We have again and again advised our readers that it is impossible for us to make public such matters. If a writer desires to conceal his identity in this way, and we publish his contribution, we bind ourselves by the very act of publication to respect his desire to remain unknown. On the other hand, we are always willing to forward to any writer a communication sent him in our care, provided postage to prepay the letter accompanies it. Readers who desire to open correspondence with writers in Forest and Stream should, therefore, address the writer by his signature in the paper and forward their letter, accompanied by a stamped envelope, to this office. It will then be sent to the person addressed, who will reply or not as may seem good to him.

The Booneville, N. Y., Sportsmen's Club is discussing the feasibility of restocking the Adirondacks with moose. There should be no difficulty in such a project, provided that for every moose put out a score or two of mongrel hounds are added to the Booneville contingent.

Yesterday, Washington's Birthday, was celebrated in Vergennes, Vt., with a public entertainment, at which were given readings from "Uncle Lisha's Shop."

The Sportsman Tourist.

AFTER MISSISSIPPI DUCKS.—II.

R-R-R-R-R—R—R—R—goes the little Seth Thomas alarm clock. What a vexation that thing is. It arouses one from a sound slumber, grates on the ear harshly and irritates by its prolonged clatter. Long before it stops an ordinary mortal has lost all sense of sleep and is exasperated to the verge of profanity. The Fireman, however, slept on. As a sleeper, he is a young man promising great possibilities. Young hurricanes, earthquakes, the falling of the stars, the frantic squalls of a colicy baby—none of these would disturb him during a night's repose. He was rolled and shaken, and yelled at, and finally yielded a grunt. At last he became conscious, when he complained of not having slept well.

"Goodness, what do you call sleep?" exclaimed the Pilot. "From 8 P. M. to 5 A. M. you have been at it, while I have been mashed all night and have not slept a wink. I wish I could sleep like you."

The Fireman rolls over, draws up the blankets and courts silence. He wants more sleep, but another shaking and some tramping on him by the Pilot who is on a search for clothes causes him to get up at last.

The bed is rolled up in the rubber and pushed back to the stern, the bed plank taken up and pushed under the roll of bedding and room made for eating. Except excellent coffee a cold meal is partaken of, and by good daylight the Greenwing is under way, making good time through Old River. As she proceeds the river broadens, the current diminishes, and better speed is attained. Gaining confidence in the clamp over the bursted steam chest, steam is allowed to a attain a pressure of something over 100lbs., and the little launch splits the water at a lively rate.

Two miles ahead the towhead looms up and just east of that is McKee Pocket. Already the water is fairly sprinkled with ducks and Engineer and Fireman are in the bow on either side of the Pilot, while all are interestedly watching the movements of the birds. A loaded gun is at hand, but the game is wild and takes wing out of range. Last winter, over this same water, with Mr. Warner as pilot, with the present Fireman and Engineer, fine sport was had shooting from the launch. The water was black with ducks which kept constantly flying up in great masses out of range ahead. Stragglers, however, would loiter in front and along the west shore until within gunshot, when the three guns would combine on them. Generally it was poor shooting, and many ducks were crippled and had to be chased either with the launch or the canoe. But it was exciting sport, and in an hour or two about forty ducks were bagged in this way.

Just to the left of where the Greenwing now makes her way, on the main shore later in the day on that hunt, two blinds were made and decoys put out. Here a fine evening and morning shoot was had, about 100 mallards falling to bag.

This time, however, the Greenwing went on without such opportunity for sport. The ducks were wild and not near so plentiful. McKee Pocket was passed. It, too, had afforded many an hour's grand sport, but the water was deemed too high for a successful shoot now.

Two miles to the mouth of Yazoo River, and two up the Yazoo, brings us to the mouth of Steel's Bayou. Up this we turn and continue. Here, again, more ducks are seen. They get up and fly ahead. After a bit one lingers a little too long and the Fireman cuts him down as the bird takes flight. He is only winged, however, and the Engineer and Amateur give chase and bag him. He is a beautiful greenhead and graces the Amateur in a becoming manner.

"Now hasn't the Greenwing been doing nicely with her patchwork, boys?"

"Of course she has," chorus the Fireman and Pilot.

Wshe-e-e-e-e-e-e—. Well, it don't do to brag. Something had let loose on the forward side of the boiler. The Pilot and Fireman were lost to view in volumes of hissing steam, but they could be heard around. Shortly the fuss of the steam is stopped. The Fireman had been prompt and closed a couple of valves which open into a glass water gauge. It was nothing new this bursting of a glass water gauge. It is an old trick of the Greenwing's. When she can't do anything else she bursts a water gauge. It gives diversion and stirs up the crew. In order that she may have plenty of fun in this way she is provided with two, one fore and one aft of the boiler, and a few loose ones are stowed in the locker to replace bursted ones. It tickles a new man on the trip—stirs up his blood as it were, and gives him something to enliven his nerves and talk about when he goes home. On this particular occasion the Pilot being a new man, was stirred up, enlivened, etc., and during the rumpus, if the steam could have suddenly been blown away, this particular Pilot might have been seen to hastily climb over his wheel and nervously to clutch the jack staff. But when the steam cleared as it did gradually, the Pilot was at his post with a resolve in his expression to stay there if he perished in the act. He played the heroic well, but in an unguarded moment he gave it away and turned the laugh on himself.

Three miles up Steel's Bayou to the Right Fork, which we take. Here we meet shoal water and the speed is reduced one-half. Half a mile further and the mouth of Goose Lake is reached. Until the water rises more, this is as far as can be gone up the Right Fork. It was yet four miles to Burgess Lake, which is one of the best ducking grounds in the whole country. To-morrow the water would be high enough to let us up there. In the meantime the Greenwing must cast anchor here.

Two of the crew paddle a mile into Goose Lake, select a place for a blind, leave half of the decoys and go back. Later the Pilot and Fireman take the Boss, go into Goose Lake, put out these decoys and make a blind, leaving the Engineer with the Amateur to explore for a location, who announces his intention to paddle to Burgess Lake if possible.

"Well, you will get the ducks if you go up there," remarks the Pilot as the Boss is pulled away for Goose Lake. But for some time the Engineer has been eying dubiously an ominous glitter in the bend of the Right Fork above him. It is ice, but is it too thick for his thin canoe. He would see.

Gently is the bow pushed into it, which at first yields freely, then resists, and finally cracks stubbornly and harshly before the Amateur, menacing its safety. It won't do to push a boat in that kind of stuff. The ice is thin but hard and sharp, and cuts keenly at the surface line. A standing position shows the ice to extend from bank to bank as far up as the eye could reach. The trip can't be made. By to-morrow it may thaw, when all can go with the launch. The Engineer then determines to explore Steel's Bayou, which, having a current, had not frozen. The outriggers having been put on, he sits down to the oars and begins to stroke vigorously. He turns one bend and checks up; he meditates. What good can he do in Steel's Bayou? The water is too high there for good shooting. He will go back to the ice, and with ammunition enough for an evening's shoot, he will foot it to Burgess Lake. He can't give that up just yet. Had he ever had a poor shoot up there? No, he hadn't. It was just a "Jim Dandy" place and he would go there, or blow out a glass gauge cock or something else desperate in the attempt. The ice is reached again, and the canoe dragged on shore. Sixty shells are pocketed and a bundle of 2 doz. sticks, sharpened at one end and copper-wired at the other, are taken to put out dead ducks for decoys. A 9½-lb. gun, 60 rounds of ammunition, 2 doz. decoy sticks, and heavy clothing made a heavy load. The Engineer climbed the icy bank and began to break sleet in the direction of Burgess. Presently again he slowed up and stopped. Could he go to Burgess with that load, and return probably with a heavier load of game without being broken down? No he couldn't. It wouldn't be wise. Well, then, what could he do? Why, he would go into Goose Lake and make a blind and put out his decoys half a mile or more beyond the other boys.

How many ducks did we get on Goose Lake that afternoon? Well, we had some fun anyway. Didn't the ducks find out we were there though with plenty of ammunition to salute them as they went by.

That was Wednesday. The wind remained in the north and the temperature continued to lower. That night the Right Fork froze deeper and harder and all of Goose Lake sealed over, except near the mouth where the current was sufficiently active to prevent it. We were forced to Steel's Bayou as the only available location. To add to our discomfiture the weather got miserably bright, and not a cloud intervened to take away the glare. The decoys looked like ghosts of ducks, and the chaps which they assumed to imitate would generally flap their wings lustily for an additional height and increased speed. No luck to brag of that day, though a few tumbled to the loud call of the breechloaders.

Friday morning was again rather bright and Steel's Bayou was again tried. The Engineer's location was utterly ruined by a tent which some hunters from Vicksburg had pitched the night before within sight of his decoys. A noisy axe and a column of blue smoke in that locality put the birds high and turned them square over the tall timber. It was no use. The Engineer did not get a shot, and, in disgust, took up his decoys to seek another location. None to suit him was found, however, and according to previous understanding he went aboard the launch, raised steam, blew the whistle, took up—excuse me—weighed anchor, opened the throttle, took the wheel, and steamed down the Right Fork to Steel's Bayou. Here the Fireman and Pilot were met, having taken up decoys at the sound of the whistle, and were taken aboard, and the Greenwing's nose pointed homeward. Not that she was going directly home, that depended. If game could be found on the way, the anchor was to be tumbled overboard again. There was not enough game aboard to satisfy all parties. The Fireman said if we went in port now the Greenwing would have the lowest score she had ever taken. Couldn't a few more ducks be had? All agreed to increase the score if possible.

Going down Steel's Bayou another duck was crippled at long range. The engine was stopped and the Engineer gave chase in the Amateur. The duck swam ashore and got in some brush. While searching for it, something let loose on the Greenwing again. The interior suddenly became enveloped in steam. That blasted water gauge again, thought the Engineer, the Fireman will soon attend to that. A little twist of a couple of valves would fix it. The Fireman was a little slow this time—the steam kept coming. The crew was in obscurity—what could they be doing? Things began to rattle on the Greenwing. Evidently some one was moving about. Loud and excited conversation is heard, and the steam continues to hiss with increased violence. What the devil's up? The Engineer gets interested, leaves his search, leaps into the Amateur and pulls for the Greenwing vigorously. The safety-valve joins her music to that of the interior. She's got some pressure now, is guessed. Next chimes in the shrill whistle. That fellow is demoralized, and wants help. Well, isn't the Engineer straining himself to get there? Away goes the safety-valve again while the whistle takes breath, but only for an instant, when it shrieks out again—first one then the other, and sometimes both at once, while the interior goes bravely on. Loud and excited talking is indulged in by the invisible Fireman and Pilot. Finally the Engineer gets alongside, finds one of the valves to the glass gauge still open, closes it and stops the internal racket. A glance over the boat revealed an interesting sight. On the larboard to the string leading to the safety-valve hung the Fireman, and on the starboard to the whistle string hung the Pilot. Each was just there with an expression indicating a determination to stay on until the end came. They had the boat beautifully frescoed with steam; she was as white as a bride in full dress.

"What did you blow those things off for, boys?" asked the Engineer.

"To let out the steam," both replied.

"Why didn't you close the other valve. Mr. Fireman?"

"I did try, but she would not close."

"Guess, my boy, you was a little rattled that time. When that gauge bursts again close both valves quickly and you have the trouble stopped."

"I did try to close both valves," repeated the Fireman positively.

This time the gauge had not burst, but the packing at the upper end had blown out, which was soon remedied by putting in new packing. No harm had been done, and the alarm that had been created among the crew soon gave place to jests and merriment. The Fireman wanted to know of the Pilot what was the tensile strength of the whistle cord?

"One hundred and forty pounds, equal to my own weight or more; what is the strength of the safety-valve string, Mr. Fireman?"

"One hundred and fifty pounds, sir."

"Mr. Engineer, what is the highest speed ever attained by the Amateur, and when was it made?"

"Fifteen miles an hour, sir, and just a few moments ago."

"Now, boys, don't let's give this away in town," and it was agreed; but when we got down there, it could not be kept. And when the Pilot would go forward to serve a customer the Fireman would toot toot him off, when the Pilot would turn and greet the Fireman with a prolonged sh-e-e-e-e—in imitation of escaping steam through the safety-valve. And finally the Engineer was beguiled into a rehearsal of the whole affair, which is now known as the fresco on Steel's Bayou.

On reaching McKee Pocket we steamed over to the upper side, threw over the anchor and paddled to the narrow neck of land extending between it and Old River, got out and walked at the water's edge for several hundred yards. A few ducks were flushed out of range. The prospect was not over encouraging, but it was believed a few ducks could be brought to bag here. The weather had become cloudy with threatening rain, so the launch was taken below the towhead and partially up into the Pocket. That afternoon a few ducks were killed but not enough to excessively elate the crew.

Next morning, an hour before daybreak, when the alarm sang out, rain was heard to patter on the roof of the little launch in a musical way to an old duck hunter. If ducks can be had at all, it is on such days that they will come in without their usual caution and suspicion. Besides, the decoys have a natural appearance and there is generally sufficient breeze to keep them in graceful motion. It was with no little pleasure that the Engineer lay there and listened to the falling drops, for while there were not many ducks about the Pocket, some would be sure to tumble to the report of his gun. The Pilot and Fireman, however, did not readily catch on. That rain was a cold one they said. "All the better," edges in Engineer. "And our decoys are in a poor location, for they are tied back in the willows where they can't well be seen."

"Put them out in the open water."

"And the rising water is ten or twelve inches deep in our blind by this time."

"Move the whole caboodle to a better place, then, it won't take long."

"Ugh!—ugh!" comes from the depths of the blankets as the Fireman and Pilot cuddle down apparently for another snooze. Didn't the Engineer pity those two young sportsmen. Hadn't they gone to no end of trouble to prepare for this hunt, and been put to some expense? Hadn't they wanted weather of the right kind for days, and now that they had it, to want to remain aboard and sleep? Why, anybody can sleep, and sleep every day in the year and at home without extra expense or trouble. Did they aspire to be duck hunters and forego such weather as this? Where was the Engineer's old companion who gloried in such opportunities for sport? Business had detained him, and no doubt at that moment he was indulging in the luxury of a soft warm bed, but uneasy must have been his rest could he have been conscious of the situation that morning at the Pocket. Recollections of another sportsman come crowding up, of one who took in keenly every vestige of enjoyment to be had in an outing of this kind, and grumbling over no hardships to be met with. And here, before the Engineer, lay a couple of gentlemen who would lose such an opportunity on so trifling a pretext. Failing to find language adequate to the case, the Engineer did the next best thing that offered. He got up and tramped over the bed in a promiscuous and careless manner until things begin to stir, and then to finish the work thus partly done, the Pilot was sat on while a pair of rubber boots were kicked on over the body of the Fireman. This put life on the interior of the Greenwing, and in due time the Boss was being energetically paddled for the submerged blind on the west side of the Pocket, while the Amateur was as lustily being pulled for a clump of bushes on the opposite shore.

After reaching a ducking ground the most important thing to do is to get a good location. To do this often calls for the exercise of the best judgment of the sportsman, and even then he will frequently find, after spending an hour or more in putting out decoys and making a good blind, that he will be badly located, and the ducks instead of flying or settling in that particular locality prefer a spot some hundreds of yards or so from there. In determining upon a location it is generally best not to be in too much haste. If there is a flight, an hour spent in watching will not be amiss. Notice from which direction mainly the ducks come, the course they take in circling, the feeding locality, and the place where the most lighting is done. In a strong wind the ducks will always decoy against it—bear that in mind. In selecting for a blind recollect also that your decoys ought to be in open water where they can be seen by incoming ducks at a long distance, so they can determine on that spot in time to check up a little before reaching there, otherwise they will do a shade too much circling and some sharp-eyed old fellow spy the danger. Avoid, if possible, making a blind in such a position that the game in their flight will get you between them and the setting or rising sun. Things in a blind loom up rather conspicuously in such a position. And above all, remember you are bigger than a duck, that a duck has a much sharper eye than you, and that there are frequently a score of them scanning your layout. Let your blind be as natural to the surroundings as possible. If it is a mass of brush out on a naked bar, just as well take up and quit. You will be sailed over and around and by out of reach until you are identified, and some wise chap will say, *Quack! quack!* in sharp discordant notes, and the flock gives you an exhibition of some movements that soon puts it in the dim distance. And after taking your location, if it is not the proper one, relocate as speedily as possible, and don't be chagrined, for the best judge in such matters will often have to do likewise.

It was something like this that put us out at McKee Pocket. The evening before had been almost destitute of flight, and the Pocket being in the shape of three-quarters of a circle with no breaks in the growth for "fly-bys" added to the difficulty. The Pilot and Fireman stood on the ground at the water's edge in high willows, with a stretch of open water thirty or forty yards wide and two or three hundred yards long not far in front of them, with a narrow ribbon of willows between that and the main body of the pond. Apparently it was a good location, but during the morning shoot it was demonstrated that a couple of hundred or so yards further down, the grass seed was a little sweeter than up there, but the boys failed to relocate and fought it out at the old stand.

On the side the Engineer located, the ground was entirely submerged. The best locality he could discover was a thick cluster of ragged bushes. These he climbed into. A few ducks came around the previous afternoon, but the shooting from that stand was not first-class. Now and then a duck would light in the rear where a shot could not be had and sass the "bushwhacker" in a provoking way. So during the morning a more favorable place was speedily looked up, where position was taken in the Amateur at one edge of a heavy growth of timber and under a thick cover of overreaching branches. The twenty mallard decoys had been put out thirty yards or more in front in a natural haphazard manner. A light rain prevailed to deaden the reflection, and a sufficient breeze existed to set the decoys in motion.

And sure enough there was a flight, not such as one sometimes gets, but sufficient to keep the sportsman eagerly on the watch. Yonder come a pair, will they turn this way? Yes, indeed! See them set their wings and push in toward the decoys. Now they circle and come in the rear, and pass to the left. Here they come again, closer this time, but still too far for a shot. Away they go to the far shore. Back again in a minute, closer this time. Look out, Mr. Sportsman, keep rigid as an old log or you are detected. Ah, they veer and go over behind again where the rush of their wings can be heard for a moment only. Here they come once more, against the wind this time, straight for the decoys—this is your chance, be sharp—quick—bang, bang. Eh! old fellow, miss with the first barrel, kill with the other, what's that for? "Bushes in the way and the duck twisted on me." The bird is retrieved. In ten or fifteen minutes the chattering of an old drake's bill is heard. Soon with his flock he is seen. They circle two or three times, get a hint that something is wrong, and with whistling wings hurry away.

So all the forenoon interest in the flight is kept up, even now and then a fine old mallard falling to the guns. So that when the Boss and Amateur are paddled down to the Greenwing the score is brought above the lowest she had ever gone home with. When tied together in pairs and hung up to advantage in the stern of the launch they make quite a creditable display, and number forty table ducks—all mallards but four—three snipe and three fish ducks.

At two o'clock on Saturday the anchor was weighed and a final start for home made. It was down stream this time, and in less than two hours the shrill whistle was blowing the signal of return.

"Can you pick up that buoy?" was asked of the Pilot as a small white block of wood loomed up on the surface of the water a few hundred yards away.

"Pick up that buoy! Of course I can! I can split it," indignantly retorted the Pilot. The Engineer and Fireman smiled slightly, for there was a smart cross wind, and the Greenwing is deep astern and light draft at the bow, and when slowed up she is easily sheered.

"Hold on! Stop her! Back her!" comes in quick succession from the Pilot who has not yet fully learned the signals for the bell. And by that time the wheel was directly over the buoy, and to have put it in motion would have endangered the line attached to the buoy. So the wind is waited on to get us away a bit. Presently the launch is pushed ahead, and the Pilot takes a circuit for the buoy, but he is too close and makes a complete circle with the buoy as a center. He then makes a trip out toward the middle of Lake Centennial, rounds to, makes a straight course for the buoy again. When near the buoy the Greenwing gets demoralized and wobbles about much after the manner of a drunkard in a public thoroughfare, and the buoy is missed by ten feet or more. In the meantime a few skiffs have moved away from that part of the lake to give the Pilot ample sway. What was that the Pilot said on viewing his next failure? "Jam the jam buoy?"

"Well, jam her, Mr. Pilot—split it." And the next time the Greenwing was backed straight away, and the Pilot made a final bulge for the white block, making this time a nice allowance for windage, when the elusive buoy came alongside and was taken aboard and the line made fast to the post in the bow of the Greenwing.

As we moved away from her, after having sent all the traps ashore, it was remarked that the Greenwing looked as innocent as a sucking lamb, as though she had never kicked up any deviltry in all her days. But surely she was a gay deceiver, having more pranks at her command than a festive plantation mule. Ta, ta, Mrs. Greenwing, may you long flourish even with your capricious ways.

Vicksburg, Miss., Jan. 31. W. L. P.

Natural History.

THE AMERICAN CERVIDÆ.

BY R. W. SHUFELDT.

TEN years ago when Judge Caton published his excellent and useful volume on "The Antelope and Deer of America," that careful observer treated of eight species of deer, which he took to be all the then representatives of this group in our fauna.

It will be seen in the U. S. National Museum List, which I published in my last contribution to this journal, on the Peccary, that ten species of deer are there considered to belong to the North American fauna; these are arrayed in four genera, while Caton retained his eight species in two genera, or all in the genus *Cervus*, except the barren-ground caribou, which was placed apart in the genus *Rangifer*.

Now *Cervus alces* of Caton, "the Moose," has come to be *Alces machlis* of the above named List; the name for the "Elk" remains the same in both, *i. e.*, *Cervus canadensis*. Next we arrive at a point of difference in these two authorities, which owing to the lack of literature and specimens I am, at the present time, unable to make clear, and I trust some of the readers of Forest and Stream, more fortunately situated in these respects than I am, will throw some light upon the subject. I place the authorities and species opposite each other for comparison.

Caton.	U. S. National Museum.
Cervus tarandus, Woodland Caribou.	*Rangifer tarandus*, Reindeer.
.....	*Rangifer tarandus caribou*, Woodland Caribou.

On page 326 of his work, Judge Caton gives it as his opinion that "the Reindeer and our Woodland Caribou are specifically identical," in which case *R. tarandus* and *R. t. caribou* in the List of the U. S. National Museum, would be equal to his *Cervus tarandus*, an explanation which may be the correct one. Further investigation upon this subject seems to be desirable.

The "Mule Deer" of Caton (*Cervus macrotis*) is the same animal as the *Cariacus macrotis* of the List I published, as is the "Black-tailed Deer" (*Cervus columbianus*) of the first named authority, the *Cariacus columbianus* of the U. S. National Museum. Again the "Common Deer" of Caton (*Cervus virginianus*) is the "Virginia Deer" of my "List" or *Cariacus virginianus*. *Rangifer grœnlandicus*, the "Barren-ground Caribou" of Caton, is the *R. tarandus grœnlandicus* of the U. S. National Museum "List," but the former author describes the *Cervus acapulcensis*, the Acapulco deer, which I take to be the *Cariacus toltecus* or Yucatan deer of the U. S. Museum "List," and if it be not this species I am at a loss to make an agreement in the case. Judge Caton describes no species which corresponds with the "Black-faced Brocket" (*Cariacus rufinus*) of the above-named List, a species ranging from Mexico to Ecuador. This then appears to be the difference between the two authorities in question, for Judge Caton does not take into consideration the *C. rufinus*, and believes the reindeer and woodland caribou to be identical species, thus reducing his list of deer to *eight*, while *ten* species are enumerated by Mr. True in his "List" of the U. S. National Museum; and, as I have already remarked, it does not lie within my power to decide upon this difference at the present writing.

In order to secure fitting illustrative figures of the *Cervidæ* for the contribution in hand, I overhauled all my sketches, cuts, engravings and pictures, but have failed to find anything better, nay, nothing so good for my purpose as the unpretentious yet truthful representations of these highly interesting animals in Caton's work upon their natural history. The elk alone formed an exception to my choice, and its figure was chosen from a woodcut in my possession, the author being unknown to me. I copied all of Judge Caton's figures, and present them herewith, grouped in one plate, and a handsome representation they are for us of the family in the United States.

Restricted as the space of necessity must be in an article like the present, I can, of course, do little more than notice some of the leading characters and habits of these species now under consideration, and to such an essay I must limit myself. No American naturalist, sportsman, lover of the forests, and the manly pursuits of the chase, will be without a copy in his library of Caton's "Antelope and Deer of America;" while the back numbers of Forest and Stream offer a perfect mine of information upon the natural history of our *Cervidæ*, chapters which one never wearies of reading.

Seven or eight years ago, at a time when I hunted a good deal through central Wyoming, and in the mountain ranges there found and killed deer, as well as saw many, many others shot by my companions, every one spoke of killing "black-tail," and I never heard the name "mule deer" applied to any variety in that region. Yet that is the very heart of the range of the true type of the mule deer (*C. macrotis*), and the black-tail is not to be found there. These two forms seem to have been originally confused by those veteran explorers, Lewis and Clarke, and in the minds of many I am satisfied that the matter is as yet by no means cleared up. Even old hunters have often asked me, whether I would know a mule deer if I shot one, speaking of the animal in a somewhat doubtful way, as were it some rare hybrid, while perhaps they may have just slain one.

Speaking of the mule deer, Caton tells us that "west of the Rocky Mountains this deer is met with almost everywhere, though much more abundantly in some places than others. In the Coast Range of northern California they are almost entirely replaced by the Columbian black-tailed deer, while in the Coast Range of southern California scarcely any other deer is met with. Here, however, a very distinct variety of this deer occurs, differing in important particulars from those found east of the Sierras, as will be more particularly explained hereafter. In all of Oregon, in Washington Territory, and in British Columbia, this deer is met with, though much less abundant than the true black-tailed deer, or even the Virginia deer. This deer occupies about thirty degrees of latitude, from Cape St. Lucas on the south into British Columbia on the north." By comparing Figures 1 and 4 of the present paper it will at once be seen how different appearing animals these two deer are; and there is no mistaking the huge ears of *C. macrotis*, and the large, pencil-like tassel which finishes off its tail, as compared with the very different form of these appendages as they are found to exist in the true black-tail.

We often hear the mule deer spoken of as a clumsy, uncouth creature, or even a homely brute, but the writer, who has as yet failed to find an ugly object in the entire realm of living nature, from a swan to a snapping turtle, must declare that such sentiments are entirely lost upon him, for of the thousand and one lovely scenes the forests of my country have yielded me, none for the moment appeared more charming than when my eyes were first feasted by the sight of nine mule deer, bucks, does and kids, that I suddenly aroused from their siesta in a sunny, rocky gorge in the heart of the Big Horn Mountains. A few bounds and the entire big-eared party turn and face the intruder, standing sidewise, but heads turned so as to look directly at you; what could be more tempting to one bent upon their destruction, for there are their foreheads and shoulders, both deliberately exposed. Your wicked rifle speaks out its sharp report; down goes the biggest buck in the bunch, while all the others by a series of bounds soon reach the hill-crest beyond you, where, apparently somewhat fatigued by the sudden exercise, they again offer another shot. This deer is not much of a runner, and as in other members of its tribe, its eyesight is not of the keenest, though hearing and smell are both acute.

Strange to say the true black-tail deer (*C. columbianus*) is restricted to a very limited range, lying within the temperate zone and confined to a narrow strip of country on the Pacific slope of the Rockies; and, so far as I know, the species does not occur beyond this. It has never been my good fortune to see this deer in its native haunts, but we are told that "the bifurcated antler and the bounding gait observed in the mule deer are found also to be characteristics of this deer, but they are strictly confined to these two species; nor is it easy to conceive why this laborious and fatiguing gait has not in the course of time given place to the more easy and enduring running pace of the Virginia deer, which inhabits the same country." (Caton.)

Passing next to the common or Virginia deer we meet with a species that enjoys a wider geographical range than any other representative of the family in the entire world. It is found in every State and Territory of the Union and may be taken north and south from Canada to Panama. No kind of country seems to come amiss to it; I have shot them in the dense pines that clothe the sides of the Rocky Mountains; and again on the level prairie, fifty miles from the nearest butte; and finally, when standing up to my knees in a waste of marsh land and my game in its very midst. Wonderfully beautiful in form and graceful in action, this species is by far the most engaging of its kind, and in countries where it has been much hunted, requires the best talent of the sportsman to successfully hunt it down. Owing to its wide range and the varying influences of the climate, conditions and food to which it is submitted, fairly well marked varieties may be picked out coming from the extreme limits of its domain; but naturalists have failed thus far to draw constant characters to distinguish these apart, and in reality they are seen to intergrade in all directions. Further study, however, and careful comparison of a sufficient series of specimens will undoubtedly reveal the fact that at least two, or perhaps three, "good species" are now in existence.

One who has carefully examined the antlers of the three above mentioned deer would have no difficulty in distinguishing them, and their most evident individual peculiarities are by no means badly shown in the figures illustrating this paper. The males alone of these species possess normally these appendages, and they all have their seasonal shed for them, the parts passing through the well-known metamorphoses in being reproduced afterward. All three of the species have both the tarsal and metatarsal glands, and in all the lacrymal sinus is present in front of the eyes. Space will not admit of my dwelling upon the description of these last two named and interesting structures here. The black-tail and Virginia deer are of about the same size for both sexes, while the mule deer is larger than either of these species; the does of any of the three, I believe, can have as many as three fawns at a birth. This, however, is rare, and one or twins is the rule in by far the vast majority of cases.

At one time in the history of this country the elk or wapiti (*C. canadensis*) had a range of habitat which extended from ocean to ocean across the continent, and from the Canadas, where they were abundant, down into old Mexico and southern California. It will be seen from the "List" which was published in my Peccary paper, that the U. S. National Museum still quotes "Virginia" as its habitat. I am not familiar with the exact authority for this report, and am unable to say in what part of Virginia elk may yet be successfully hunted. They are still quite abundant along the crest of the Rockies and the outlying ranges, as well as in California. I have seen them in the Laramie range of hills in Wyoming all the way from a single old buck leisurely browsing along through the pine forests of those mountains in August to a herd composed of seven or eight hundred head spread out on the freezing snow in a park in the same range. It has been my fortune, too, to have killed a grand old buck of this species and a doe which stood beside him at one shot. Moreover, on another instance, when mounted on rather a vicious Sioux pony, it was my fortune to become "tangled up" in a herd of some one hundred and fifty head, when I was obliged to kill seven of them with my revolver and rifle before I could again successfully extricate myself and horse from such a forest of horns and great crowding and plunging brutes. Never have I slain, however, a single animal that was not afterward utilized, and my disgust has known no bounds when I have seen the bodies of these elegant creatures rotting in a September sun on the mountain sides of the Big Horns, wantonly shot down by a party of "tourists." Our wapiti are upon a rapid road that leads to complete extinction, and the sight of a big herd of these animals, powerful in build, grand in proportions and carriage, plowing through the snow over their range in their wilderness home, is ere long to be a thing of the past. During the rutting season the fearful whistle-like scream of an old buck of this species may be plainly heard for over a mile, and when sounded near to one, the roar of an African lion could not be more appalling, especially if either be uttered in the stillness of night as one hugs his small camp-fire in the very heart of the wilderness. There is but one scream that I know anything about that can compare with it. I refer to the voices of a troop of howling monkeys as I have heard them in the vast forests of southern Mexico.

Elk and their habits are best studied when the animals are kept confined in a state of semi-domestication in large private parks, and in this respect no one in this country has enjoyed the opportunities of Judge Caton, who has owned as many as fifty and more of these animals at one time. This author writes that "during the rutting season the monarch of the herd drives off the other bucks and gathers the does into a band, which he appropriates to himself as much as possible. The other bucks hover around in his vicinity, generally keeping together, and annoying the chief by their unwelcome presence, and occasionally stealing away a part of his harem, for the does will slip away from his tyranical rule whenever they get a chance. He is grossly ungallant in his selfishness, driving a doe from any choice bit she may find, with as little ceremony or affection as he would a buck. He has evidently no idea of love or affection, and is only pleased to act the tyrant and seek his own gratification, perfectly regardless of the feelings of others. Still there are degrees in this regard among different individuals." Elk will subsist upon almost any kind of vegetation and keep in good condition, and the does are seen to be very fond of their fawns, vigorously defending them in times of threatened danger. In this species only the males grow antlers, which are of huge proportions; the lacrymal sinus is present and naked; there are no tarsal glands, and the metatarsal ones are well up on the limbs, while the interdigital glands seem to be absent in the feet.

In common with our wapiti the moose (*A. machlis*) is now rapidly becoming extinct, and not many generations can go by before this species, the largest of all our *Cervidæ*, will be known as one of the huge, curious forms of the past. From a wide range extending across the



AMERICAN CERVIDÆ.—DRAWN BY THE AUTHOR.

Fig. 1.—Black-tailed Deer (*Cariacus columbianus*), ♂.

Fig. 2.—Head of Moose (*Alces machlis*) ♀.

Fig. 3.—Virginia or Common Deer (*Cariacus virginianus*) ♂.

Fig. 4.—Mule Deer (*Cariacus macrotis*) ♂.

Fig. 5.—Head of Female "Elk" (*Cervus canadensis*).

Fig. 6.—Head of Barren-ground Caribou (*Rangifer tarandus grœnlandicus*) ♀.

Fig. 7.—Barren-ground Caribou (*R. t. grœnlandicus*) ♂.

Fig. 8.—Moose (*Alces machlis*), adult ♂.

Fig. 9.—"Elk" (*Cariacus canadensis*), adult ♂.

Fig. 10.—Reindeer (*Rangifer tarandus*), adult ♂.

[All but Fig. 9 are copied from Caton.]

United States from the Carolinas northward to the subpolar regions, this animal has been driven by the advancing civilization of the white men to a restricted habitat in certain mountainous districts north of the Territories, in Maine, portions of the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere.

The forms of the male and female moose are so well known in these days to the general reader, that I will not attempt to describe them here; an old buck usually stands higher at the withers than a full grown horse, and may weigh as much as 1,200lbs. In Montana they say the animal attains a greater size than it does in Maine and the Northeast, but this statement still demands authoritative confirmation. The moose will eat almost any kind of vegetation he may come across in his haunts, from dry moss to all kinds of leaves of trees, weeds, and many other plants.

Able pens of both sportsmen and naturalists of this country and the continent of Europe have preserved to us many a tempting picture of the charms of a good moose hunt; and indeed there are few or no sports afield that can compare with it, as it demands all the talent and endurance which the hunter may command for its successful pursuit. During the breeding season, which occurs some time in October, the moose pair off, somewhat after the manner of the roe deer of Europe, although in the moose the arrangement is entered into only for the season, while in the roe deer it is a life-long contract. Usually the female bears but one fawn, but may deliver triplets; she carries about nine months, and is very solicitous of her young after their birth. How different are these sexual relations with the unbridled passions of the insatiable elk, that ponderous old cervine Turk of the tribe, described above.

Often in the summer these animals come to the solitary lakes in the forests and stand sometimes neck-deep in the water, and thus escape the insect pests, as gnats and mosquitoes, which worry them to an exasperating degree at this season. Only the males possess the great palmated antlers, and have "the bell," that peculiar glandular and hair-covered appendage, hanging beneath the lower jaw back of the chin. Caton says that the females may also possess one of these curious structures, and he believes them to be the more vigorous individuals of that sex. The moose lives to a great age, and does not attain its growth until fourteen or fifteen years of age. Its peculiar gait when pursued, and its habit of occasionally falling are well known to us all. As to this latter trait another writer tells me that "It is probably owing to this occurrence that the elk [moose] was believed by the ancient and the vulgar to have frequent attacks of epilepsy, and to be obliged to smell its hoof before it could recover; hence the Teutonic name of *Elend—miserable*—and the reputation, especially of the forehoofs, as a specific against the disease." In Sweden the moose, or the elk as it is called throughout its European range, has been domesticated with some measure of success, and made to draw the sledge, much in the same way as the reindeer does. *Alces* is without the metatarsal gland, and the tarsal glands, although present, are very small. There is a small area between the nostrils devoid of hair, and the muzzle is broad and flabby. The animal is higher at the withers than at the hips, but this is due to long scapulæ, and is well seen in its most exaggerated instance in the giraffe.

Taking all authorities into consideration it seems to be pretty well decided by the majority, that we have in our fauna two caribous, viz., the barren-ground caribou (*R. t. grœnlandicus*) and the woodland caribou (*R. t. caribou*); these species are shown in Figures 6, 7 and 10, of the illustrations to this paper.

Rangifer tarandus is the true reindeer common to the boreal regions of both hemispheres. The accounts of the two species of caribou seem to be very insufficient, and in many cases not a little mixed up. My friend Mr. L. M. Turner, of the U. S. National Museum, has spent a couple of years upon the range of these animals, and I look for his report of their natural history with great interest. I have for dissection two fœtal woodland caribou sent me by this distinguished observer and naturalist, and I only await certain necessary facilities to complete my observations upon them.

The barren-ground caribou has a range, so far as I can learn, from the Atlantic Ocean to the Makenzie River on the west, while northward it passes to the Arctic regions and southward sometimes to the borders of the Great Lakes. On the other hand, the woodland caribou seems at present to be restricted to New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, northern Maine (?), and as far north as the southern regions of the Hudson Bay districts. So the ranges of these two species overlap at certain times, the barren-ground caribou being migratory, yet the species seem to have kept absolutely distinct. Both of these species shed their antlers as do other deer, but they differ in that the females also possess small antlers, while the greatest amount of variation in form of these cornute appendages is observable in both species, though never to an extent sufficient to deceive the observing naturalist. The barren-ground caribou is not more than half the size of the woodland variety, yet the antlers of the former are much the larger of the two species. It is known that the vision in both caribous is very poor, while the animals appear, too, to be stupid in many particulars, and easily captured and killed by their hunters. In traveling over the snow the woodland caribou spreads out its functional toes, and even the lateral rudimentary digits come into play, the "spread" form as a whole a very efficient cervine snowshoe. Did the ancestors of these animals in early geologic ages possess five toes on each foot? Science stands surely in need of exhaustive accounts upon the entire natural history and morphology of both of these interesting species of American reindeer, accounts which it is earnestly to be hoped will soon be forthcoming.

Indeed, these remarks apply equally well to all of our species of *Cervidæ*, and science will be very grateful for any *accurate* observations upon the habits in a state of nature of any of them. Careful comparisons of the Virginia deer from widely separate areas of its wide range, are much to be desired; the habits of the mule deer and black-tail have been by no means exhausted, while above all a careful revision of much of the anatomy of any of these types will by no means come amiss. My object and my pains in compiling the present contribution will be fully met and repaid should it prove to be the means of giving to science another single fact of any character heretofore unknown, from any competent observer. Our deer have many interesting congeners in various quarters of the world, as the Musk Deer; the *Hydropotes inermis*, a deer without antlers, and long upper canine teeth; the more remotely connected Chevrotains, forms standing between the true deers and the pigs; and finally, a host of typical deer with forms and histories most interesting. Fossil deer go to show that in the earliest types these animals had no antlers, but as we pass through the forms found in the Middle Miocene, the Upper Miocene, the Upper Pliocene, they pass successively from the Lower Miocene, where the species were all without antlers, to those which had simple ones, to those with two branches, and then to those which had three branches, and finally, in the Upper Pliocene, where they occur with perfect growths of this kind as in modern types. The fossil Irish Elk (*Cervus megaceros*), an enormous cervine form from the lake deposits of Ireland, is one of the most interesting extinct species which has rewarded the explorations of the paleontologists.

Birds and Bonnets in Michigan.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the report of the Michigan Association, in No. 2 of the current volume, Mr. T. E. Shepherd is represented as saying that "the association should turn its attention to the protection of song birds, which are nearly exterminated, owing to the demands of fashion." I can account for the appearance of this sweeping assertion only on the supposition that Mr. Shepherd was incorrectly reported. There is no truth in the statment. I have been a constant resident of Michigan for forty-five years, have traveled extensively in the State, and am well acquainted with the situation in many widely separated localities, and I know from personal observation that in and around some of the interior villages there has been a large increase of song birds, both in the number of species and the number of individuals. I have never known a bird killed in obedience to the demands of fashion, nor have I ever known of a person buying, or offering to buy, bird skins for ornamentation of milliners' work. Boys, and sometimes older persons, shoot song birds from pure wantonness, or for the sake of shooting something, and need to be restrained by the application of law.—M. L. Leach (Traverse City, Mich.).

Dover, Del., Feb. 15—The thermometer registered 60° here yesterday. Bluebirds and robins left their retreats and the town resounded with their carols.—Del. A. Ware.

Game Bag and Gun.

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PILGRIMAGE OF THE SAGINAW CROWD.

I.

IT IS usually expected that some member of a party which takes two or three weeks' outing shall be the scribe and chronicler, and report to the Forest and Stream the doings and incidents of the trip. Now, this time, I propose to make the other boys turn in and do their share; in other words, kind of act as an editor of the case, which will give readers an opportunity to compare the styles of the different authors, and they will be at liberty in the future to call upon which ever one they consider slings the raciest pen and puts the most hairbreadth escapes and blood-curdling scenes with a realistic effect into his part of the narrative.

It is the old Dakota goose party that I am about to stir up. The readers of the Forest and Stream will remember that it has been the custom of a certain eight boon companions to each year take the good car City of Saginaw, which belongs to the Saginaw Hunting Club, and make a pilgrimage to some far off land, for the sole and only purpose of having a thoroughly good time. This good time, of course, consisted of as much shooting as we could get, breathing in the pure air of the western prairies to the end that our doctor's bills might be less, and last but not the least of the enjoyment was the planning for months beforehand what we should take and where we should go, what we would do after we got there, and when we would start, and the getting together every few nights in the last weeks just before going to make our plans, and talk over the good times we had the year before and were going to have this year. And it did not end here, for after our return there was the same old enthusiasm manifested when any two of the party got together, and one would recall an extra long shot that so-and-so made, or what a delightful time we had the day we went down to the McGuire farm, or the time the undersigned left his gun at the car and did not discover it until the decoys were all placed and the geese coming up through the fog of the early morning, and how the team was despatched to the station near by to telegraph back to the car to one of the lazy ones who failed to get up in the morning to go with us, to hire some one to bring the gun with all speed, as it promised to be a great day and he did not want to get left, and how at last the gun did arrive; how the other boys had had their big shoot, and finally the day was ended up with a score of 165 geese, all we could carry in the wagon, and we drove back to the good old car in the dusk of evening, wet, cold and shivering, but happy, and how good the hot lemonade tasted that the City Official had brewed for our coming, knowing by the storm that had raged all the afternoon that we would need something of the kind to cheer up our spirits. Oh, well, I say this part of the trip is not to be despised. Then the comparing of notes and I don't know, after all, but that anticipation is half of the enjoyment of a sportsman's life.

But this time, instead of to Dakota, the trip was to the Indian Territory. We wanted to go to Dakota and were homesick for the spot that for four successive years had been our paradise, but the new game laws prohibited bringing home to our friends any of the game we might kill, and as there were very few inhabitants in the locality where we did most of our shooting, it was impossible to give our birds away or make proper use of them, and of course we did not want to kill anything we could not use. Therefore when Ed proposed that we go to the Territory and visit their cattle ranch we acquiesced. The Saginaw Cattle Company have 200,000 acres of land fenced in in the Sac and Fox Reservation, and we were very glad to go and see how the cattle looked, and besides, we had reports of plenty of birds. In looking over the old crowd two or three faces were missing. There was the General, whom we had not heard from since we were salmon fishing in the summer, and Bob wrote us that rheumatism prevented his going. "Whisky Bill," of Dakota fame, was somewhere in Kentucky buying fast horses, so they had narrowed down to Ed, the City Official, "Genial George" and Brooks or "Section 37," as he is familiarly called, and the Doctor, together with the writer of this chronicle, whom the boys nicknamed "Buzzard Bill," and undoubtedly the cause of the name will come out later on. So it came to pass that the F. & P. M. train, leaving Saginaw at 8:30 the evening of Oct. 11 bore us toward Chicago. All were present and accounted for with the exception of the Doctor, who was to meet us in Chicago in the morning. Our connection with the Wabash was very close, and the Grand Trunk is noted for being late. We had arranged, however, with the traveling passenger agent to hold his train for us if necessary, but somehow or other this did not pan out. It is always thus. You arrange for your transportation with the traveling passenger agent, and he of course guarantees everything, and is to be on hand to see about your transfer, provided you are going in a private car, or is going to hold the train for you if you are not and it should be necessary to do this in order to make connections, but in all my trips I have never yet had a thing come out just as they agreed. This was no exception, and when we reached the outskirts of Chicago and began crossing the numerous tracks going into the city, waiting for trains here and there, we saw that we were hopelessly late and something must be done. Telegraphing in we found that the Wabash train had not waited for us, but that we could possibly catch it by getting off at some junction outside of the city. This we did and our heavy baggage was unloaded, but we were in a peck of trouble to know what we were to do about our transportation, as we merely had orders for tourists' tickets, which would be issued us at Chicago. We were going to check it through some way as we were not to blame and did not want to be delayed an entire twenty-four hours. Soon the train came rumbling into the station. Somehow the conductor knew about us and was expecting us. The Doctor's cheery face was seen from one of the windows, the dogs were hastily put on board and away we went.

Nothing of importance occurred that day. The dogs were given their exercise at Decatur while the baggage was being transferred from one car to another, and we were there provided with the proper tickets. We had taken precaution to telegraph ahead for our sleeping berths at St. Louis, and it proved to be a very wise one, as it was the day of the Harvest excursion, besides St. Louis always has some kind of convention and the town was full of strangers, and when we reached the Union Depot, such a hurrying, scurrying and crowding was never seen. Bells were clanging, women rushing to and fro, dragging helpless children by arms that seemed ready to pull out of the sockets; porters bustled around, stowing away the passengers in the different sleeping cars, and all making ready for the far West. Or those who had been to the land of the setting sun were once more leaving for the cultured East. Around the window of the sleeping car agent was a solid jam of people, twenty deep. There is no rule nor system about the different ones taking turns, merely a crush, so that the strongest man rushed in and stood a better show than the poor helpless females with two or three children, who really needed a comfortable lower berth, but nine times out of ten had to take the leavings. Our three sections were waiting for us, and George and Ed had to transfer the dogs and put them to bed for the night, and we were all aboard for the Indian Territory and the West. Here comes in a little something about the peculiarities of baggagemen in making their charges for dogs' transportation. With most railroads there is no charge made for dogs, but it is expected that a gratuity be given the baggageman. Some demand it as a right, while others with more gentlemanly instincts are perfectly willing to "leave it to you, sir," and almost always get a better fee by so doing. The Grand Trunk baggageman roasted us unmercifully, and when we struck the 'Frisco line they tried to make us believe that dogs were charged half a cent per mile, and began figuring up quite an expense bill on our three. We profited by former experience, however, and got through without much of a robbing. Our sleeper was a new one of the latest pattern, and the night was most comfortably passed.

On awakening the next morning we made the acquaintance of a fellow traveler, who was a thorough old Southern gentleman in the first place, but had acquired the active instincts of the Western land speculator and boomer as well. Slightly helpless from some accident or deformity, he was going accompanied by his servant to the new town of Monet, as he expressed it, to "sell out the town." In other words, with the usual enthusiasm created by a brass band and lots of "hoorah," an auction was to be held there that day to dispose of village lots. In due course of time the train pulled into the future metropolis. The brass bands were there and so were the village lots, and about as far as the eye could reach there seemed to be lots more lots of the same kind as those that were marked with stakes at each corner, with the exception of price. Those without the mystic talisman of the boundary stakes could undoubtedly be secured at the rate of about $5 or $6 per acre. But the staked ones, right where the city building was to be, and here where the court house was sure to go up, and there where a dry goods store larger than Field's was to be erected, in those places, of course, land was bound to boom and must be worth several hundred dollars per foot. The depot was new and the surroundings neat and clean, and after getting a good substantial breakfast we exercised the dogs a little by letting them run across some of the city property (and we had a faint suspicion that they started up a rabbit on one of the lots laid out for a public square). As we gave a shrill whistle, and they obediently came in to be tied up, a long, lank individual of the thoroughly Missourian type, witnessing their obedience, rammed his hands down into his pockets a little further, if such a

thing were possible, from his teeth ejected about a quart of tobacco juice, and said, "Stranger, them thar dogs 'pear to me to be right bidable." We acquiesced, as we supposed he meant "obedient."

The conductor shouts "all aboard," and we are once more moving westward, and our next changing place is Vanita, within the limits of the Indian Territory. From the time we had arrived at the depot in Saginaw up to the present time we had heard rumors and stories about how hunters had been fired out of the Territory, and that the Secretary of the Interior had given orders to allow no hunting, and to confiscate all guns and paraphernalia belonging to the hunters found in the sacred limits. While we supposed this applied to market-hunters, or those who made a business of it, and were confident that we would not be molested as we were going as much on a visiting trip to our friends at the cattle ranch as anything, still some of the boys at times felt uncomfortable and imagined that each stranger looking at us was some government marshall who had nothing to do but spot us. Poor Brooks had brought along some of his cherished medicine in a little flask that was not larger than a good sized hen's egg, inadvertently taking it out of his pocket, happened to catch the eye of a new passenger and immediatety surmised that he had broken the law by bringing whisky into the Territory and was bound to be snaked off the train at the next station. So with a very "pale at the gills" expression, he quietly sneaked to the door, and the next minute returned and in a hoarse whisper informed me that he had thrown it away, so that they could not find any medicine on his person. We all breathed easier and thought that our lives were saved by his forethought.

Between Monet and Vanita no finer looking ground for quail can be found in the world. Numerous cornfields, with hillsides wooded with scrub oak, little marshes fringed with clumps of heavy weeds, made a most tempting outlook for a sportsman, and we wished for the old car and an extra week's time, that we might devote ourselves to the quail, which we were certain were in abundance here. We rumbled into Vanita and were notified to change cars for Red Fork, our train going no further. Vanita consists of about half a dozen houses and a good deal of dirt and discomfort. The dirt we discovered in mine pie and sandwiches we had purchased at the stereotyped railroad eating house. Mose always had a good appetite and was able to eat them, but Bob and Nip have a good deal of common sense and joined us in flatly refusing to partake of the repast, and the consequence was that we went hungry until we had supper with the quiet Mrs. M. at Red Fork. A wheezy old engine with half a dozen freight cars attached, the rear one having three or four old benches stowed in it, was the train that took us Coward our journey's end, but the lovely landscape and a perfect day made up for the discomforts of the ride. Probably the finest land in the world, from an agriculturist's standpoint, is to be found in this same Indian Territory. It is neither a wooded nor prairie country, but a mixture of both, and withal is well watered. The larger streams are muddy and sluggish, but any number of small running brooks are to be found in the part of the Territory that we went through, some 150 miles of it. Soon we began to see herds of cattle looking in prime condition, when a sudden vigorous tooting of the engine caused all heads to be stuck out of the windows and door, and we saw the cause was that a large beef critter had disregarded the right of way of the railroad company, and was now lying with a broken leg in the ditch alongside. Our hearts were moved with pity for his suffering, as the day was hot and we were told that he would not be killed, but left there to die a lingering death. It seems there is some legal point involved, and if the owner or any one should kill him or make use of the meat, or even if they did not make such use of it, the railroad company would not be liable for damages, and the consequence was that, the almighty dollar being paramount, the dumb brute had to slowly die, suffering untold tortures from the heat and flies before death came to relieve him. This illustrates that there is something wrong with humanity that one of these days we hope will be rectified. We crossed the Arkansas River along late in the afternoon, having passed numerous Indian villages of squalid and dirty appearance, but still the most civilized of any we had seen, going through the farmed town of Bushy Head, across the Verdigris River, the waters of which are of a dark green color. We noticed at numerous stations great piles of walnut logs which the Indians had cut and sold to traders holding permits from the Government to trade in the Territory. The train whistled for Red Fork.

Each year after one of our blow-outs, the boys always say, "Now some one ought to write this thing up and have it published, and while it may afford some pleasure to others to read it, it will afford us a great deal in going over and recalling to our minds the events that have taken place in previous years." But it has always been put off, and only odds and ends of the trip have been published from time to time in FOREST AND STREAM. This year I made an agreement with the crowd that if each one would contribute I would get the thing together and we would see what we could do. Consequently I wrote to the different ones, and I am glad to say they have stuck to their bargain and helped me out. The following is from the shores of Lake Superior from the Doctor, and we must therefore excuse him. He writes:

MARQUETTE, Mich., Dec. 1, 1887.—*My Dear Sir:* In answer to your letter of the 28th ult. While thanking you for your kindness, allow me to offer as my excuse the fact that it was my virgin trip, and that I am not accustomed to write for the public print, so that I feel that the old campaigners would be better fitted for chronicling the events. [It should be stated that the Doctor did not care much for shooting, and the closing part of his letter is thereby explained, and will throw no discredit on some of the large stories the boys may hereafter tell.] As I had no more shooting than one duck while afloat, and a rattlesnake without waiting for him to rise while ashore, I shall have to be classed as a pot-hunter, and the severest contest I had was with the Red Fork fleas. With many kind regards to yourself and the boys, I remain, Yours truly—THE DOCTER.

The next to respond was Genial George. The subjoined recital is his account of what befel us after our arrival at Red Fork. BUZZARD BILL.

On Thursday, Oct. 13, at about three o'clock in the afternoon, our train drew into the station at Red Fork, in the Indian Territory. The town is situated a short distance below the junction of the Arkansas and Cimarron or Red Fork rivers. The Cimarron is so named from its color, which especially in times of high water is a deep brick-red. The water of the Cimarron, as is the case with some other streams in the Territory, is brackish and unpalatable.

The town of Red Fork is but a small hamlet, consisting of a few scattering houses, a post-office, two or three stores, a blacksmith shop, etc., but no saloon, the sale of liquor or the bringing of it into the Territory being strictly prohibited by Government regulations. The stores carry on the most important and extensive business in this place, as they furnish supplies to the cattle ranches, and also to the Indians, some coming a hundred miles or more for their groceries.

A portion of our party made headquarters at the store opposite the station house, and we were surprised at the large, varied and well assorted stock on hand, consisting of almost everything required in house-keeping, except furniture. We found the proprietor of the store a very hospitable and pleasant gentleman, who made us feel at home at once, he insisted on our carrying trunks and baggage into the wing of his store, which we converted into a dressing and storage room, and in which we also tied our dogs for the night. After safely disposing of our effects, we began looking about for a place to sleep in and for meals. The proprietor tendered the use of a large bed-room over the store, which would accommodate three of us, and which was accepted with thanks. We then set forth to find a place for the remainder, and were directed to the house of a Mrs. M. Upon inquiry we found she had a room, and could furnish our meals, so stepping into the back yard and on a bench near the well we made an elaborate toilet, by the light of a kerosene lamp, and re-entered the house.

Many of us had in our travels met with persons of great and exceptionally marked conversational powers, and some of us even thought we could talk pretty well ourselves, but Mrs. M. soon convinced us that we had all been laboring under a delusion, for from the moment we entered her house until the time of our leaving her talk did not cease for a moment. She gave us her whole history from childhood, that of her husband, a description of the Indians and their habits, and all the gossip of the town for years past. We were all thoroughly subdued, and even the Doctor, who could usually hold his own, was hardly able to edge in a word. We ate our suppers to the running fire of her conversation, and the three who were to sleep at the store hurried away, leaving the Doctor, Jack and myself listening sadly to some unfinished recital. At the store they retired at once, being thoroughly tired out, and slept soundly until awakened long before daylight, at about four o'clock, by the barking of our dogs and the shouts of our trio who had been left at the house. After letting us in, Ed wished to know why they had been routed out at that too early hour. Our answer was that it had been done in self-defense; for after they had left us we retired to the sitting room, where our beds were to be made, and Mrs. M. had immediately dropped in on us and continued her conversation for about three hours more, until we were all completely used up. The Doctor at last, during a lull, was enabled to get in a few words, and said, "Now, Mrs. M., if you will kindly retire for a few moments we will go to bed and will then be pleased to have you return and talk us to sleep." To our great joy the hint was taken, and we were not again disturbed until after three o'clock in the morning, when we heard Mrs. M. getting things ready for the early breakfast and busily talking to herself for lack of other audience. Being fearful of another attack we arose, and quietly dressing, slipped out of the house and came down to the store. Under the circumstances Ed readily forgave us for the early call.

While waiting for breakfast we employed our time in getting into our hunting clothes and carrying our trunks and baggage out to the platform in the rear of the store ready to be loaded on the wagon. Breakfast finished and the dogs fed, we bade good-by to Mrs. M. and returned to the store, where we found awaiting us a double wagon for the baggage and two two-seated "democrat" wagons for ourselves and the dogs. Everything was quickly loaded, and at 6 o'clock we commenced our journey of fifty miles across the reservation of the Creeks to the ranch of the Saginaw Cattle Co., situated in the reservation of the Sacs and Foxes. The country through which we passed consisted of beautiful, fertile plains and wooded hills, interspersed with numerous streams and well suited to the raising of stock and ordinary farm crops. Occasionally we passed a house or a cluster of houses and barns where some Indian had settled and fenced in a farm, and in most cases not only were the buildings comfortable, but the crops also seemed to have been properly cared for and were abundant. As we continued, however, the houses became further and further apart, and during the last half of the distance not a place of abode was seen from the road, except one or two hunters' tents or camps.

On coming out of one of the plains and ascending a hill we came upon our first game, a covey of quail feeding in the road and in the grass along its side. A halt was called and all was excitement, getting the guns out of their cases, and hunting out ammunition belts and boxes from the bottom of the wagons. Giving word to the drivers to hold the dogs, a careful advance was begun, but just before getting within reasonable range, the dogs were, by some carelessness, let loose, and being very rank for want of work, they made a dash into the covey, scattering it in every direction. However, each man let go his right and left, and a few birds fell. No attempt was made to mark down the others, and only two or three shots were had. Upon gathering up the birds we found that we had secured only seven out of a flock of about twenty, but of course some allowances must be made for the excitement incident to coming upon the game totally unprepared, and also for the action of the dogs. We again started up our teams, but took the precaution to have our guns and ammunition ready for action.

No more game was seen, however, for several miles. At last Brown, being on the lookout, called our attention to a large yellowish-red animal about a quarter of a mile ahead of us and to the left of the road, which was evidently intending to cross the road to a deep wooded draw on the right. He would make a few jumps over the tall dead grass and then stand and look toward the wagon. We soon made up our minds that it was a wolf; and Billy taking his long-range Bullard rifle got out into a small ravine on our right and ran swiftly forward under cover of its banks to intercept the wolf. We remained quiet in the wagon for some time, expecting each minute to hear the crack of the rifle, but all was still. Finally we saw Billy come out on the road ahead of us and about where the wolf crossed. We drove up to him in anything but a good humor, for it seems that he had succeeded twice in getting into position when he had a good sure shot, and each time the rifle snapped so that the wolf escaped unharmed. Upon taking the lock off the rifle, arriving at camp, it was found that for some cause the spring had become weakened and required tempering.

At noon we arrived at Salt Creek, where, after driving down one very steep bank, which made the full application of the brakes necessary, and ascending on the other side into a beautiful clump of trees, we unhitched and fed and watered the horses, the stream being salt only in name; and after taking a lunch we rested for an hour, and again continued our journey through a succession of hills and valleys, and over and across water courses, some dry and others of running water, until just before dark we crossed the stream called the Tiger, which we knew to be only about three miles from the ranch. The country about the Tiger was the wildest we had seen in the Territory, the woods being densely thick, the banks very high and rocky, and, as we afterward found, with plenty of game along its borders. Ascending from the bed of the Tiger to the top of the hill, we followed the road along an elevated plain until we came to a fence which divides the Sacs and Fox and the Creek reservations, passing through the gate and down the road for a quarter of a mile we arrived at the ranch of the Saginaw Cattle Co., where we were welcomed by the inmates, as well as by the baying of two or three "deep-mouthed" hounds. Our baggage wagon did not arrive until the following morning, having broken down while crossing the Tiger.

What we did after our arrival at these "Happy Hunting Grounds" will be given by another member of the party.

GEORGE.

A MICHIGAN BRUTUS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Not every day comes it about that we have the privilege of recording an instance of such Roman justice as was last Saturday dealt out by one of our Deputy Wardens to an offender against the statutes of the State of Michigan, made and provided against the killing of game outside the proper season.

The warden at this place is Jesse A. Cary, and it happens that he has a son-in-law named George Dawson, a young man of good repute, and on the most friendly terms with his father-in-law, with whom he is now living, having but recently returned from a long absence in a far country.

Now it came to pass that this young man, albeit aware of the existence of a game law of some sort, had no definite idea concerning the nature thereof, and still less regarding the extent of the racket which has been stirred up of late in this regard; and seeing the other morning a flock of winter ducks disporting themselves in the open water near our village, the said Dawson shouldered his muzzleloader and went forth to slay, returning shortly with two trophies of his deadly aim dependent from his belt.

No concealment was attempted or thought necessary, and the shooter bearing the ducks strode manfully up the street and into the house, under the very nose of the astonished deputy game warden, who chanced to be at that moment sunning himself upon his piazza.

To say that the official was disgusted does but faintly express the state of his feelings. Repeatedly of late had he been importuned to find some loophole in the law by virtue of which some of those very ducks might be taken in and roasted, and still had he set like a flint his frowning face in sternest opposition to any infraction of the statutes.

I think, nay, I am quite sure, that he gave audible expression to his feeling within hearing of the culprit, having done which he went to the nearest justice of the peace and quorum and swore out a warrant for the arrest of the offender.

The justice is a clever old Scotchman, and before the trial I stepped in to see him, and suggested that under the circumstances and considering the inexperience of the fowler, he might do well to exercise his discretionary power, and let him off as easily as possible. "Ay," said he, "I'll joost do't for this time. The boy wasna that culpable after a', an' it's his first offense."

So the Deputy Warden proceeded in due form to confront his son with the majesty of the law, and marched him down to the office of the J. P. It was short work, the plea was "Guilty," the fine five dollars and costs, which out of compassion were made nominal, and the bill was paid, $5.50 in all. Justice was vindicated, and the parties to the suit shook the snow from their moccasins and departed.

"Ah," said the venerable justice, as he shoved into the roaring stove a few more maple blocks, "he's gotten off easy-like for this time, but it's aneuch—yes, it's aneuch; for the bit duckies werena worth two shillings, an' they've cost him for ilk ane o' them twa dollars an' seventy-five cents. But the neist time I'll joost slap the haill fifty dollar fine a tap o' thir job, an' ye'll a' mind that."

KELPIE.

CENTRAL LAKE, Mich., Feb. 13.

A REMINISCENCE OF THE LATE PROF. LINDEN.—He was an ardent sportsman, spending many happy hours with dog and gun. I well remember being out with the professor on one occasion in the month of September on a partridge hunt in the Conewango Valley. The day was all the heart could wish, and the dogs were anxious and worked well. We started a large brood of young birds out of range and marked them down. After consultation the professor was to go in one side of the cover and I was to take the other. I did so, and before proceeding far my dog showed game and the birds flushed. After showing through the cover, and bagging six birds, I was surprised not to hear the report of the professor's gun, as I had marked a number of birds going in his direction. I became somewhat alarmed and concluded to investigate. After searching through the woods for some time I found the professor, and to my disgust his gun lay on the ground with note-book and pencil beside him, and knife in hand dissecting a villainous looking lizard. Many and many a happy day have I spent with the professor in just such amusement, always ending in the same characteristic manner.—CAPT. TOM COLLINS.

WILDFOWL SHOOTING OVER THE LINE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I desire through your paper to draw the attention of American sportsmen and all who are interested in the proper preservation of game to a few points which must have escaped them; more especially do I appeal to the lovers of rod and gun in northern New York, for the grievance exists in their districts. The Legislature of the Province of Ontario in the winter of 1886 passed a law abolishing spring shooting of ducks, geese, etc., the law not to come into effect until the spring of 1887. Just previous to its coming into force at the annual meeting of the Legislature in 1887, a determined attempt was made by opponents of the bill to prevent its being enacted. The member for Essex, whose county adjoins the renowned ducking grounds of St. Clair Flats, stated that he would be satisfied if his county were exempt from its effects. The Government, however, saw things in a different light and sustained the bill; and their wisdom, even in the one year of its enactment, has been justified. The law was strictly enforced on this side of the St. Lawrence River, and it is no fault of our government that its best effects, as regards local shooting, have proved to be partly a failure. The boundary between Canada and the United States consists in an imaginary line drawn through the center of the St. Lawrence River, and the market shooters of Grenadier Island and vicinity, knowing that they would be prohibited and fined if shooting at their old haunts, would simply cross over the boundary line to some American point or island, set their decoys and blaze away. Of course American sportsmen assisted them, there being no law to the contrary. What is the use of Canadians endeavoring to enforce the laws in a case of this kind? Even supposing that they could suppress their own friends, who is to prevent the American market shooters if the American government does not do so? If the sportsmen of New York State are not alive to their own interests and do not unite and put an end to this work it will be the means of rendering our law a dead letter, in this district at least, besides visiting the inevitable punishment which a selfish act always incurs. Let them petition the State government to abolish spring shooting and use their influence to have it become law and keep step with the movement in which all right-thinking sportsmen concur, viz.: the abolition of spring shooting. CANADIAN.

BROCKVILLE, Ont., Feb. 13.

MAINE LARGE GAME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

My companion, J. W., and myself, have just returned from a three months' hunt in the vicinity of Moosehead Lake, Maine. Deer and caribou were very plenty, and partridges were to be had for the killing. I killed a large buck caribou with very fine antlers on Nov. 18, and a fine doe Dec. 2. There was hardly a meal but that we had partridge, caribou steak or venison to eat. Deer were very shy and I only had a chance to shoot at one, which I missed. The open time has been poor for hunting this fall on account of the snow storms, winding up with rain, making a crust. During the three months we were in the woods I saw eight deer and twelve caribou. We had a fine time. Luck was against my "pard" this time; he did not kill any large game. Beaver, otter, sable, fisher and foxes were around, but not plenty. Lynx and jack rabbits were thick.

I have just bought one of Judge Caton's books about the "Deer of America," and he thinks caribou yard in the winter; which is a great mistake, for I have hunted and been with them a great deal and I never saw a yard nor heard of it before; but for all that his book is a fine work and should be in every hunter's hand. Judge Caton says his time for studying caribou has been limited. Now if he and I are living next September, and he will come to my home in Danbury, I will go with him to the home of the woodland caribou, within thirty hours' ride of Danbury, where we can study the habits of caribou, deer and moose all he pleases, and if he does not have a fine time then I will miss my guess. R. D. K.

DANBURY, Conn.

TROUBLE IN WISCONSIN.—La Crosse, Jan. 25.—The men in one of Atlee's camps, in Wood county, are boiling over with rage at a party of hunters from Pittsville, and will not rest easy until they have been made to feel all the severity of the game laws. Since the snow has been so deep and crusted, the deer have gathered in the roads and choppings, and one herd of six or eight became finally so tame that they would hardly get out of the road to let a team pass. It is a fact, the men say, that after falling a tree the animals would browse in the tops of it while the butt was being sawed into logs. The men would have no more thought of shooting these deer than their own cattle. A few days ago a party of "hunters" from Pittsville visited the camp, killed every one of them and took the carcasses to Pittsville. The camp foreman at once wrote to R. Fahey, of this city, who got the letter last evening. He telegraphed to Game Warden White, of Alma, and will accompany him to Pittsville to see that the offenders are prosecuted to the extent of the law. The case is as clear as it can be, for every one of them is known, and a dozen witnesses will swear to the transaction.

AUXILIARY RIFLE BARRELS.—"Hock-o-Mock" and I differ greatly in our experience with auxiliary rifle barrels. My gun is 12-gauge 32in. barrels; cost at wholesale $80. The rifle barrel was put in by a gunsmith in Grand Rapids, Mich., and cost $20. It is chambered for a .40-50-260, bottle-necked Winchester shell. I also load with round bullets, filling up the shells with wads the same as W. D. Zimmerman speaks of doing with his .32 Maynard. Now with this auxiliary rifle I am able to kill woodchucks at 100yds., with "neatness and dispatch," and I have done good target work at 150yds. The cross fire of "Hock-o-Mock's" gun is evidence of poor workmanship in its construction. I use my rifle in either the right or left barrel; if in the right, I knock the back sight a little to the right, and if in the left, I knock it to the left. Ordinarily I use common open sights, but have a peep sight attached to the stock just back of the action lever, which I find excellent for target work. That Zimmerman should prefer Capt. Clay's peep sight to the Lyman is to me a little queer.—DENEMITE.

GULF HAMMOCK, Levy County, Fla., Feb. 13.—When the thermometer stands at 12° above zero, as reported by the New York papers of Friday last, and your readers, toasting their shins by the fire, talk of what was done last summer, it may be of interest to them to know what was done by Capt. C. B. Wingate, the genial proprietor of Gulf Hammock House, and the writer, on that day. With the temperature at 75°, we started for Ten-mile Creek, where we took a boat and went up the stream three miles, shooting a "gater" and catching three channel bass. Then the fun began. In trolling with a phantom minnow, we made a catch of fifty black bass, in two hours' fishing; we had several 4lb. fish in the lot. A few days previous I caught thirty-two bass in the upper Wacasassa, which can be reached with a boat from the house. Otter Creek furnishes just as fine fishing, and it is not unusual to get a six-pounder here. Is not this a piscatorial paradise?—J. LEVERETT PIERCE.

A NEW YORK STATE SHOOT PRIZE.—Temple, Tex., Feb. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have in my possession a 10-gauge, doublebarreled Parker gun, 10½lbs., 36in. It was brought here by a man from California named Denny. I would like to know something of its previous history. Perhaps you or some of your readers may be able to furnish the desired information. On the right hand side of the stock it has a gold plate or shield, on which is inscribed: "Prize for best average, N. Y. S. Sportsman's Convention, Syracuse, New York, June 21, 1877. Won by Horace Silsby."—C. T. S., M.D.

FLORIDA QUAIL.—Mr. Russell N. Pepper, of West Springfield, Mass., who is spending the winter at San Mateo, Fla., writes of the quail shooting here: "This is the worst country to hunt in that I ever saw, for although the quail are quite plenty, they are well educated and keep near the swamps, so that they can at the first alarm dash into the thicket where one can do nothing with them. By a great deal of perseverance one party here bagged several hundred pigeons, quail and snipe. But the price of ammunition has advanced since we came."

BOX BOATS ON BUSH RIVER.—Red Bank, N. J., Feb 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The last news from Annapolis, Md. regarding fish and fowl is before me. There is a bill pending to allow the use of box boats in Bush River, Md. Wake up, you prominent members of ducking clubs on that grand river, and see that you use your influence to defeat the measure. The bill has been presented by Hon. Walter Preston, of Abingdon, Harford county, Md.—GEO. H. WILD.

GAME AT SAULT DE STE. MARIE.—Vast numbers of ducks winter here in the open rapids and are shot in considerable numbers. They are called "fish duck," and are similar in size and shape to the wood duck. Ruffed grouse and spruce grouse fairly swarmed in the woods in this vicinity last fall; I never heard of them being so plentiful anywhere.—E. H. B. (Sault de Ste. Marie, Mich., Feb. 14).

LONG ISLAND BLACK DUCKS.—Sheepshead Bay, L. I., Feb. 16.—I went out after black ducks this morning and bagged two. This is considered good shooting for this part of the country, that is, good day shooting. Sunday and night shooting is rapidly driving the birds away. Is there no way to stop these unlawful practices?—A. W. B.

WHERE FOXES SWARM.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I receive your excellent publication through a sporting friend who has "done up" Maine and in the fall spends a week with me in the northwestern part of Massachusetts, in Franklin county, twenty-five miles east of Hoosac Tunnel, hunting partridge, gray squirrels, woodcock and rabbits, of which there is an excellent supply for a crack shot. But if that Fur Club, of Worcester, of which an old friend, Mr. Kinney, is now president, have such a great hunt every fall for foxes and get one or two only and think they have an immense time, would come up into the Leyden and Colerain Hills, where foxes just swarm, they would never omit a trip again.

If any one doubts the statement, here is a little recreation the boys take up here before and after school. Prior to the middle of last December, one young man under twenty years of age had taken thirty-four fox skins. Any two or three fair hunters with a good pack of hounds can get a dozen handsome foxes in a two or three days' hunt, and this is only fifty miles in a bee line northwest from Worcester. Last winter hounds hunted them alone day after day, and despite the statement that hounds seldom run down a fox, they did catch them sometimes, for I was out with a small party one day and from a hilltop looked way down into the ravine below and saw a fox playing with two hounds on the ice of the river, and soon one made for him and evidently broke his leg, and the remainder of the work was short, for when we arrived on the spot the fox lay dead unharmed except the lacerated leg, and the faithful dogs were standing guard over him waiting for some one to come and claim ownership.

During the year several of these hounds have either died, been sold and taken away, or else are kept at home, for there is but little hunting this season either by hounds or men. The snow is three or four feet deep and the foxes have it all their own way. A huntsman friend of mine, while driving a logging team recently up one of the high hills back three or four miles from here, was followed for several rods in the sled track by a large handsome fox, but having no shooter with him the man simply endured the aggravation as best he could under the circumstances. There are doubtless from two hundred to three hundred foxes within a radius of ten miles of this place. If you want to try them come on; but you will need snowshoes now. Another year in the early winter would be better. BAY STATE FELLER.

P. S.—Unlike "Swirl" I cannot "swap lies."

CAROLINA RESORT WANTED.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Several of us have recently formed an amateur sportsman's club. We are all very much in love with the rod and gun, and we find the FOREST AND STREAM indispensable. Next fall we want to go on a trip into the mountains and swamps of North Carolina. We have a copy of "Hallock's Sportsman's Gazetteer," which highly recommends Buncombe and the adjoining counties, also Craven county for such game as bear, deer, wildcats and many other varieties of smaller game. We want to find out whether the large game is still abundant in these counties. We wish to go into the heart of the forests, where we will find plenty of hard work, with game enough to supply our larder. We want to go where there are wildcats, bears and deer, and if possible we will go into either North or South Carolina. I assure you that any information which any of your correspondents can give us on this subject will be thankfully received by four amateurs. G. F. P.

THE ALBANY GAME LAW MILL.

[*Correspondence of Forest and Stream.*]

ALBANY, Feb. 14.—The Finance Committee of the Senate has given a hearing upon Assemblyman Curtis and Senator Sloan's bill from the Comptroller's office allowing the Land Board to dispose of lands obtained on the sales of Loan Commissioners, which now technically belong to the Forest Preserve. It cannot yet be discovered just what the committee will do with the bill; but it is thought that it will be reported favorably.

It seems that a number of parties have been in the habit of fishing in the waters of Mill Creek, in Hamilton county, so as to get the benefit of the fish supplied by the Adirondack fish hatchery. A bill introduced by Senator Foley amends the hatchery law of 1887, so as to protect the waters of the creek from such fishermen.

A bill introduced by Assemblyman Tallmadge seeks to protect the natural beds of oysters within Kings county by keeping away from them steam dredges that may be brought by outsiders.

It is said that there is a very good chance of passing Assemblyman Cromwell's bill to stop the stealing of oysters. This bill amends section 640 of the penal code (relating to the planting of oysters) so as to add the words "interferes with or disturbs." If this amendment becomes a law it will be much easier to secure convictions than it is at present.

Assemblyman Haggerty has introduced a bill which allows dumping anywhere within a radius of 20 miles from City Hall. This includes not only the East River but many places along the Sound; and it absolutely nullifies the present law which declares that all dumping must be into the Atlantic Ocean. It is claimed anything may be dumped under this bill. Therefore Capt. Hunting tried to have the bill taken from the committee on trades and manufactures and referred to the committee on commerce and navigation; but did not succeed. The opponents of the bill think that it stands altogether too good a chance of passing. Those who do not look with favor upon this chance in the law ought at once to communicate with their friends in the Legislature. Capt. Hunting declares that "it is a contractor's bill."

Assemblyman Hadley has introduced a bill which extends the deer season for 15 days. The bill permits deer killing from Aug. 15 to Nov. 15, and deer hounding from Sept. 1 to Oct. 5. It is likely that all the bills relating to deer hunting will be combined with this bill, and the result will be the passage of a bill which has the features of Mr. Hadley's bill noted above.

It is said that some time next week there will be a large gathering of distinguished sportsmen and game protectors in Albany, to be heard on the Roosevelt code that has been introduced in the Senate by Mr. Langbein. As yet this code has made very little impression upon the Senators and members. Indeed they scarcely appear to know that it is here. If, therefore, any one has any influence that he wishes to exert among them, now is the time to move, for he will find them decidedly callous. It is a very amusing thing to on-lookers, who know a thing or two about sportsmen's affairs, to hear the great talk of the Senators and members on the game laws, not one in ten of the speakers having the least knowledge of what he is talking about; and being, in many cases, entirely ignorant of guns and dogs.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Angling Talks. By Geo. Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Anglers' Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

FISHING IN THE POTOMAC.

THERE is excellent fishing in the Potomac and there is no fishing in the Potomac, just according to where you go and what you fish with. Up at the falls and above there is fine black bass fishing. You can get there those gamy beauties weighing 4, 5, or even—it is said—6lbs. You will not get enough of them to make the sport seem monotonous and tiresome, but the man who would not be satisfied with two or three such prizes in a day of patient endeavor with rod and reel has no business to go fishing and is no better than the constitutional grumbler who growled when he went to Heaven, because he thought his halo didn't fit him. There may be places in the land where there are more black bass than here, but few that are prettier or that offer greater temptations to the city man who can afford to pay five dollars a pound for the fish he catches.

To go fishing properly at Washington you make up a jolly party and drive out to the falls. You can go by rail, but there is no adequate black bass style about that. But from the falls at least as far down as Acquia Creek there is little, if any, more sport for the angler than there is in the Dead Sea or Salt Lake or the alkaline pools of the Winnemucca Valley. And it is strange that it should be so—at first sight. George Washington, who we all know could not tell a lie, because he said he couldn't, wrote concerning the Potomac in his day that it was "a river well stocked with various kinds of fish at all seasons of the year, and in the spring with shad, herring, bass, carp, sturgeon, etc., in great abundance."

It is true that they do still catch many very large and deliciously flavored Potomac shad in the spring and early summer. I have eaten the famous Delaware shad and the North River shad and the Connecticut River shad, each of which has its enthusiastic encomiasts, and I cannot help thinking that the Potomac shad is better than either of those others. It is so good that I actually imagine it has fewer bones than they. But wild horses shall not drag from me even a modified commendation of the greasy, bony abomination that they call the Potomac herring. I know that a depraved taste for this execrable fish exists in Washington, where it is even put upon the hotel *menus*, but I affirm that the Potomac herring is nothing but what is variously known along the coast as the mossbunker, alewife, menhaden or bonyfish. The minute differences, if any do exist really, between *Brevoortia tyrannus*, *Clupea æstivalis* and *Clupea vernalis* are too insignificant to be taken into account, when it is a question of eating either of them. Vast numbers of these so-called Potomac herrings are caught (11,000,000 in the season of 1880) and very properly converted into oil and guano I say "very properly," because that is what should be done with them if they are caught at all; but they ought to be let alone, to serve their legitimate use as food for edible fishes that might, if they were abundant and the way left reasonably open, come up after them. A good many sturgeon too are caught in the Potomac during the summer, but they are rank, oily, coarse-grained fishes, only acceptable as an alternative from starvation. Those three kinds of fish all have to be taken with nets, the use of which in this river I shall have something to say about further on.

As for the bass, I wish that George Washington had been a little more explicit in specifying the sort of bass he meant. If black bass were in his mind's eye, I am quite satisfied that the disturbance occasioned by the Revolutionary war caused them all to retreat up to the falls, and no member of their family has ventured below since that time—voluntarily and when in his right mind. Striped bass—for which the local name is "rockfish"—do come up occasionally from the Chesapeake

Bay as far as Alexandria. That this is so there is one living witness, the Rev. Mr. Dinwiddie—a Presbyterian minister formerly located in that town—who is an angler of such phenomenal skill, or luck, that the colored people suspected him of "conj'rin' de fish," and are shy of him. He has repeatedly caught off the end of Agnew's wharf, "rockfish" that weighed 2 or 2½lbs. each, while scores and perhaps hundreds of able-bodied and experienced fishermen, using corresponding tackle and like bait, fishing at exactly the same depth and equally careful to abstain from swearing, have not even had a nibble. Doubtless there was a Dinwiddie in George Washington's day—for the family, I understand, is quite an old one in Virginia—who was also a mighty fisher before the Lord and caught striped bass enough to encourage G. W. in making that statement. And perhaps those caught by the Dinwiddie of to-day are but the astral bodies of those taken by his ancestor, materialized to keep up the family reputation for veracity.

I wish that G. W. had not said anything about the carp, for I would like to retain my confidence that he couldn't—we all know what. The fact is that I have not been able to find anybody who ever saw a carp caught in the Potomac, or had even heard, as a legend, of one having been taken here, prior to the escape of some young carp from the Fish Commissioners' hatchery and breeding ponds some three or four seasons ago. The stream is one in which it seems they should thrive, but there is exceedingly little evidence that they have done so. A few have been taken in the river and several in the old canal near the river; but not enough, all together, to encourage any sane man to go carp fishing in the Potomac.

I can do something toward giving precision to G. W.'s glittering generality about "various kinds of fish" and "etc." There are white and yellow perch, of which specimens are occasionally caught weighing as much as seven or even eight ounces each, but generally running from half an ounce to an ounce and a quarter. There are sand smelts, minnows, "cats" and "pizen cats"—the former "cats" white and the latter yellow and no more poisonous than the others, though not such good eating—and the "cats" seldom weigh more than a pound, generally only about half so much. In the pound-nets, red mullet—a kind of discolored sucker, even more bony than the pseudo herring, and unfit to eat—are caught occasionally. In a couple of creeks entering the river not far from the Mount Vernon estate, trolling with a spoon will sometimes yield a few rather nice pickerel. Thirty or forty miles down the river one can catch "spots," "taylors" and "tobacco-boxes," all very small but tolerable panfish, in the taking of which no real angler can find any sport. There you have the list.

All but the eels. They must not be forgotten. I decline accepting the eel as a fish, or in any other way so far as I am personally concerned, but as he is the most multitudinous and abundant thing in the Potomac, it will hardly do to pass him by unmentioned. Only the man who has caught an eel and seen the restless, writhing, coiling, slippery, unseizable devil tangling up his best line into a thousand hard knots, daubing his tackle with its gluey slime and swallowing his hook far beyond the reach of the largest "disgorger," knows how to adequately hate an eel. I am told that some of the Potomac eels are quite large, but have seen none thicker than a small cigar and from 12in. to 14in. long. Mr. Lambert, Deputy Collector of the Port at Alexandria—yes, they have a custom house there, though for no reason that I can see, other than that it has always been their custom—waxes eloquent when he talks of the numbers, size and ferocity of the Potomac eels. The falling off of the shad fishing in late years he ascribes to the eels. He says that they attack the shad caught in the gill nets, bore into their bodies to get the toothsome roes, and eat them out so that only heads and empty skins are left hanging in the meshes of the nets. Gunners who pursue the nefarious practice of shooting birds on their roosts, or while sleeping on the water at night in the swamp opposite Alexandria, complain that the eels completely destroy the dead birds before they can see to pick them up in the morning. It is affirmed that Snyder, who keeps a wet goods store near the Alexandria ferry, one evening sank a barrel eel trap in the dock before his place and the next morning found it jammed so full of eels that he just nailed a board over the hole in the top and shipped the whole thing off to the Philadelphia market.

That mention of Philadelphia reminds me that the Quaker City has, for years past, drawn large quantities of her celebrated "Wissahickon catfish" from Hunting Creek, a tributary of the Potomac, that enters the river just below Alexandria. But even the catfish appear to be growing scarcer. "Dey aint no mo' like dey used to wuz," is the common refrain of the darkies, who are the most inveterate anglers for them. Seining has made even the catfish scarce. But if only one fish per month were caught the enthusiasm of the colored population for the sport would hardly be diminished. Their season is over now for this year, but go out on the Hunting Creek bridge any summer evening and you will see the "coons" almost elbow to elbow its entire length, their bare feet swinging over the water, and a myriad of lines dangling among what seem to be the reflections of trunks in the stream. There are sometimes almost as many women as men. Behind them stands a long row of battered tin cans holding worms, these convenient receptacles having almost entirely superceded the old way of carrying bait in the mouth. At long intervals an agitated voice proclaims that "Thomas Jefferson done got a bite!" or "Miss 'Linda Lee cotch a cat, fo' shuah!" and a thrill of excitement runs along the line. The eel is welcomed there. He is grub. And all through the long hot summer days colored men make fishing an excuse for sleeping in the sun on the piers, while their lines drift with the tide. They don't really expect to catch anything, but are reluctant to admit the fact, even to themselves. "Do you ever catch fish here?" you ask one of them. "Yes, indeedy, sah." "When did you catch one?" "Boy ketch one hyah dis mawnin; he done gone home now." "But when did *you* catch one!" "Well—de week 'fo' las', or de week 'fo' dat; I don' jes' rightly 'member, sah." Their best hauls of "cats" are made by seining, or when they wade through the long eel grass on the flats above the lighthouse at low tide and scoop up the stranded fish and eels to be found there.

Two causes seemed to have worked together for the destruction of the fishing in the Potomac River. The first and doubtless the greatest is the wickedly general use of nets. There are, of course, laws prescribing the use of small meshed gill-nets and restraining the employment of "pound" and "fyke" nets and kindred other evil contrivances. But those laws, not being enforced, are worthless. The entire season, from early April until late November, both sides of the channel are lined with stationed nets of various sorts, in the channel itself deep gill-nets are floating, and, wherever there is a shore permitting the practice, huge seines are hauled that sweep from vast areas of the river everything that lives and swims. It is simply wonderful that any fish ever get up the stream as far as Alexandria. Surely none ever get back to the bay.

There is a law forbidding shad fishing within the limits of the old District of Columbia—which formerly took in Alexandria—the southern boundary of which is at Lighthouse Point, the intention being to provide for the shad a natural spawning ground in this reach of the Potomac. But all last summer the water was dotted with shad fishers, in front of Alexandria and even above the town, fully two miles north of the boundary prescribed, and nobody interfered with them. And what a host of those fishers there were. Great numbers of men who labor at various other avocations during the rest of the year, in the shad season abandon everything else, bring out their murderous gill-nets and plunge with frenzied eagerness into the general butchery. For a time, shad are surprisingly cheap. The wholesale dealers pay from $12 to $18 per hundred for superb fish. As fine roe-shad as were ever seen in New York are sold at a quarter dollar each at retail. Everybody eats them as if possessed by a fury for their extermination. They are packed in ice and sent away by thousands, and great quantities are salted down, like plebian mackerel, for winter use. If any shad gets through to the spawning ground further up the river, I fancy that it dies there of loneliness and is eaten by the eels, as the spawn certainly is. Is it any wonder that year by year the Potomac shad supply diminishes? or questionable that it will continue to do so until there is a reform, for a few seasons at least, in the manner of fishing here?

I spoke of another cause of the decline of fishing in the Potomac. That is the great change since Washington's time in the quality of the water. Tradition affirms that this was once a pellucid river, in which the black bass would have found a home suited to his taste. But now it is a mass of mud thin enough to move with the tide, but seldom, if ever, so clear that one can see to the bottom of a glass of it. Excellent bricks have been made of it; not, of course, of the most diluted portion near the top, but from where it thickens somewhat down below. It is at least as bad as the Missouri. Most other muddy streams settle sometimes, but its uliginous tide never clears. It is unreasonable to expect to find anything better than mud cats and eels as the constant inhabitants of such a river. And not alone is its turbidity a disqualifying condition for its being the home of game fishes, but it is shoaling so that deep water is no longer to be found in it, except in its contracted channel; and on the shallowly covered mud flats the only food to be found is such as suits only the baser sorts of fish, the dirty and fool sorts that allow themselves to be stranded and picked up by "coons" at low tide. The shoaling has been going on for years with increasing rapidity. The arm of the Potomac upon which the Navy Yard is located, when viewed at high tide from the main channel, seems to be a fine sheet of water. So it is, a sheet—and hardly anything more. There is a channel in it, available for light draft navy vessels still, but the only safe time for a stranger to attempt going through in an ordinary rowboat is at low tide, when the tortuous thread of water deep enough for his passage will be clearly outlined along the northern edge of the great meadow of waving eel grass. But men yet in the prime of life remember when large schooners, heavily laden, used to tack to and fro across where that meadow now lies, and sail far up beyond the Navy Yard to Bladensburgh, which was then quite a port. Now, there is no more water at Bladensburgh than the people in the neighborhood should use for mitigation of the quality of whisky sold there—to say nothing of washing. In front of Washington the main channel is so narrow that an ordinary river steamboat lies clear across it, and turning without getting aground is a very delicate operation.

It will not be strange if, in a few years hence, Washington is left "high and dry," as Bladensburgh now is, and all her business requiring water transportation is transferred further down stream, probably to Alexandria. The Government engineers engaged in walling and filling the Potomac flats expect that the contraction of the stream effected by their operations will give it a stronger current, capable of scouring out and keeping clear this portion of the channel. They may be right. It is to be hoped that they are. But the unexpected is that which happens in dealing with water courses, much as engineers fancy they know about them, and what new flats and bars the Potomac may take it into its thick head to create, in retaliation for their restriction of its liberty remains to be seen.

The cause of the present condition of affairs is still operative. It is in the denuding the hills and valleys of their natural forest covering. In the days when Bladensburgh was a port, the thickly wooded hill slopes constituting most of the water-shed of the Potomac were nature's reservoirs of the rains and melted snows, storing them, holding them back and giving them forth gradually, by seepage under the mantle of forest leaves and through the earth to the tiny crystal rivulets and clear brooks that filled the river's bed with a pellucid current. But now the water that falls on the bare, unsheltered tilled land rushes down the hillsides in torrents, carrying with it vast quantities of the light, loose soil. There is where the Potomac mud comes from.

I don't pretent to offer any suggestion for amelioration or reformation of the existing state of affairs. That is not my business. I have simply given my findings upon the question, why there is no decent fishing in the Potomac.

J. H. CONNELLY.

PAINTING OF A BLACK BASS.—We recently had the pleasure of seeing a very spirited painting of a black bass of 5½lbs. weight. The fish was a small-mouth and was caught last summer in Back Bay, Lake Champlain, by Mr. E. A. Olds, of 100 Fulton street, New York city. Mr. Olds had a correct drawing made at the time, and the painting was made by R. LeB. Goodwin, a famous painter of game birds. It is represented as leaping from the water with the fly in its mouth.

FLOATING FLIES.

THE art of fishing with the dry fly is one but little known or practiced in this country, but will, no doubt, be found valuable on many of our well-fished streams, where the trout are quite familiar with the wiles of the angler and are critical as to the imitation insect offered, as well as to the manner in which it is placed before them. A book* on this mode of fishing, which goes into the subject in full and in a thorough manner, has been published. The hand-colored plates of flies are exquisitely done and the cuts showing how they are made are excellent.

We do not personally know any angler in America who uses the dry fly, but no doubt many will try it during the coming season. The late Reuben Wood learned something of it from R. B. Marston, Esq., editor of the *Fishing Gazette*, while in England a few years ago. The flies used are, as a rule, smaller than those which the majority of Adirondack and Maine anglers prefer, being about the size of those which the educated trout of Caledonia Creek will accept, and they are not allowed to sink in the water. The drying is done by waving the fly to and fro in the air after each cast, a process that requires some time, but it is claimed that it is successful where other forms of casting fail.

The author says: "One word of advice, however, to our North Country and Scotch friends: When you find in one of the streams you frequent that your trout from being over-fished are becoming more educated, and consequently more shy, do not be too wedded to your old notions to try the advice of a 'Southson,' and see if a single floating fly, fished upstream, will not be effectual in basketing some of your otherwise unattainable fish."

The book is an octavo of 130 pages, handsomely printed on large paper, and is a welcome addition to the literature of angling. That fishing with the dry fly is well worth a trial in this country we are certain. A firm in San Francisco, Kewell Bros., late of London, advertise "Boyton" floating flies as "new to the States," but we do not remember to have seen them mentioned by our Eastern tackle dealers.

*"Floating Flies and How to Dress Them." A treatise on the most modern methods of dressing artificial flies for trout and grayling, with full illustrated directions, and containing ninety hand-colored engravings of the most killing patterns, together with a few hints to dry-fly fishermen. By Frederic M. Halford. New York: Scribner & Welford, 743 and 745 Broadway. 1886.

PICKEREL THROUGH THE ICE.

ALTHOUGH I am not much of an angler, I take an interest in general piscatorial matters, and therefore, while reading my last week's FOREST AND STREAM I noticed the article written under the above caption. I was amused at the weight given of "the big five" pickerel taken; so much so in fact, that I read the article to a nephew who is visiting me from Jefferson county, and who has been president of the Fish and Game Club of the town of Theresa, where he resides, and is well posted on the species of the pike family in question. I asked him how large pickerel he had known to be caught through the ice in any of the small lakes lying in that town. He said that Alf O'Niel caught one weighing 18lbs., A. E. Carpenter one of 21lbs., and another of 22½lbs. was caught by a party whose name he could not recall. I remember seeing in the Theresa *Sentinel* of about a year ago, mention made of the last fish. Of course these fish are exceptions to those generally caught, but to show how fast they increase in weight I will mention that five years ago this coming March there were placed in Indian River at Theresa 200 pickerel, none of which weighed over 2lbs., and they were the only fish of the species ever put in that stream. In July, 1885, two years and two months after, one was caught weighing 10lbs. 6oz. I was at Theresa in August of the same year, and it was nothing unusual to see a 6 or 8lbs. pickerel taken, and Mr. Evans informs me that during the past season Mr. W. A. Fisher, the genial ticket agent of the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburgh Railroad, caught one weighing 16lbs. 3oz. Supposing this to be one of the original fish placed in the river, it shows an increase of 14lbs. in four and a half years. Where is the stream that can beat this record? All pickerel weighing not over 3lbs. are put back in the water; also many that are much heavier. Mr. Evans informs me that another party and he caught 30 in two days the past season, and put back all but 3, as they did not need them.

But pickerel are not the only species of the pike family caught in the river and adjoining lakes. In the room where I am now writing hangs the head of a 30lbs. mascalonge (*Esox nobilior*) caught in Red Lake by my sons when only seventeen and fourteen years of age. They also caught others weighing from 5 to 18lbs. each, the same season. Mr. Evans tells me that in Millsite Lake he took thirteen black bass that weighed 39lbs., an average of 3lbs. each. Here is another record for some one to beat. But I find that "pickerel through the ice" have quite disappeared in this screed, and as I am not much of an angler, I will leave my lines for some one else to take up.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Feb. 13. J. L. DAVISON.

[Our Massachusetts correspondent no doubt referred to *Esox reticulatus* as "pickerel," a fish seldom exceeding six pounds. Mr. Davison writes of the lake pike, *Esox lucius*, which is also called "pickerel," and grows to a weight of forty pounds, or more. Anglers have not separated these species in their vocabulary, hence the misapprehension as to species, which often occurs. "Pickerel" really means a small pike.]

FLY-FISHING FOR SHAD.—Hartford, Conn., Feb. 13.—Can you give me any information as to when, where and how to kill shad with a fly in the Connecticut River near here? Or can you refer me to some brother angler in Hartford who "knows it all?"—MAC. [Shad are taken with a fly from the middle of May to the first of August. They are taken at Willimanset and just below the bridge at Holyoke. Use red-ibis, brown and ginger hackles. The man who knows more about fly-fishing for shad than any one else is Mr. Thomas Chalmers, Holyoke, Mass., and he will be glad to post you.]

THE FLY FISHERS' CLUB.—The third annual report of the Fly-Fishers' Club, of London, shows it to be vigorous, and on a good financial basis. At the end of 1887 there was a balance on hand of over £166, clear of all liabilities, an increase of £50 over the previous year. The annual dinner will take place on March 7.

SUNAPEE LAKE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If your inquirer signing himself "Swirl," of Worcester, Mass., will take the trouble to quiz Col. Hopkins, district attorney of that city, he can get all the information he desires without a fee (probably), as the Colonel has pulled five or six of those lake trout that weighed in total 30lbs. For the information of others, Sunapee Lake lies—see Pathfinder railroad map—west of Concord, N. H., on the Concord & Claremont Railroad. In the summer round trip tickets are sold from Boston at about $5. Leave railroad at Newbury and take steamer for Sunapee. From New York go via N. Y., N. H. & H. to Springfield, thence to Brattleboro, Claremont junction and Sunapee station. The town and lake lies three miles from the railroad station. For camping there is abundant opportunity anywhere along shore, the lake being about six miles long and somewhere about a mile wide or less. There are country stores in Sunapee (a small town), also hotels at Sunapee, Sunapee Mountain and Newbury. There is plenty of bass fishing there, and every season there are lucky parties who bring in these lake trout, which are usually caught in very deep water—still-fishing I think. Boats can be hired at Sunapee landing. Mr. George Bartlett, manufacturer of hames, is a very courteous, reliable, Christian gentleman, not interested in booming hotels, and without consulting him I say that I am sure any reasonable inquiry (with stamps) will be kindly answered by him; address simply as above, Sunapee, N. H.

BAY STATE FELLER.

FLY-TYING AND ANGLING DEVICES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The main purpose in writing this is to introduce to anglers a new device in fly-tying, which many may prefer. This is a method of concealing the hook, and as it is explained by an old fly-tyer, it will no doubt be of interest to many of your readers. The tying of flies is a pleasant and profitable way of spending the long evenings of winter and the beginner will need some advice about the modes of gathering material for his work, as this will have to be picked up or bought. Poultry shows are good places to collect chance feathers and hackles, the latter being the neck, rump and tail feathers of the cock. Reject the softer ones, but any feather too soft to wind alone can be wound back on a cock's hackle. The thread must be strong and fine and well-coated with shoemaker's wax, and the hooks should be turned up and flattened at the end. A few good flies are necessary for patterns, and large flies are better than small ones for the beginner to practice on. Use washed silk for the brighter colors, and having arranged the materials to our satisfaction we will proceed to tie in a white moth.

Grasp the hook between the thumb and forefinger, opposite the point, and, with waxed thread, take five or six turns around the hook up to the head; then back hard and close up, finishing opposite the point with four half hitches. Now tie in a piece of white embroidery silk, or cotton twine, and wind the thread out of the way to the head of the hook and fasten temporarily; wind the silk down the hook nearly to the barb, leaving small spaces between, and wind back in the same manner. Now, try to work the silk down the hook as far as possible with your finger nail, if it comes hard you have wound it too tight and it should be unwound and tried again. Tinsel and gut can be wound on, but I would not advise the use of feathers.*

Wind firmly from the starting point to where you tie in the hackle, tie in the hackle with the tinsel, or gut, with four half hitches, if a larger body is required tie in silk or cotton and wind over it, take a half turn around the hook with the hackle, hold it in place with your finger to prevent overlapping, bring it around wide near the point, remove the finger and pull firmly down to the hook; replace the finger, using the same precautions against overlapping, bring it over to the opposite side, repeat the operation nearly to the head of the hook and secure it well. Now take a strip of white feather and fold it once or twice, stroke the fibres together and lay it on the hook. Add another strip of feather if two wings are wanted, which is seldom the case, take two or three turns around the head of the fly and finish with four half hitches and a little varnish or warm wax over the head and fastening; trim off neatly about the head, and if necessary use a pin to set aright stray hackles.

The fly is now ready for the sliding loop (see FOREST AND STREAM of July 14, 1887), provided it resembles the description, especially in the head, which should be large. In using one or two small feathers for wings, strip off the fluffy part, break down the stem between the thumb and finger nail, and tie in without folding. A hackle can be tied opposite the point and wrapped up to the head, or tied in anywhere between these two places. Wind in peacock herl, tinsel and hackle, in the order named; the tail is tied in first, the butts of the herls are tied together and wrapped close toward the head, and if one hackle is not sufficient tie in another where you left off. A large hackle can be trimmed off and tied on a small hook; do not cut across the fibre, but work the scissors alongside as much as possible, but avoid this if the proper sized hackle can be obtained. Do all the work with your fingers, if possible, otherwise a small vise will be useful. For all practical purposes flies tied after these directions will be found to give a great range of choice, barring salmon fishing. I have caught a number of fish with this device, including some black bass, and even a turtle. The body, hackle and wing can be varied to suit the angler's fancy.

Always use two flies except in cases where your tackle might be endangered in playing two fish at the same time. My reason for this is based on a discovery which I made in this way: In raising the fly from the water I noticed the wing and hackle close, but they expanded the instant that the fly dropped back to its former position. The stretcher fly soon sinks, and in doing so helps to buoy up the upper fly, which is easily kept on the surface and can be raised and lowered at pleasure.

I have given the sliding loop a most thorough trial since writing the last article, and I have no reason to regret anything I have said in its favor. If the loop works hard, from any cause, pull on the knotted end, working it a trifle back and forth. I have done with snelled hooks, for all kinds of fishing, and I would advise anglers to follow my example. For bait-fishing you can put in six or seven half hitches of gut, if you prefer it to the sliding loop, and this makes the hook a fixture, unless you use short snells.

Every angler should learn how to repair broken tackle, and Norris's "American Angler's Book" will give the information required. If not too badly fractured a broken tip, neatly spliced, may be made as good as new. With plenty of waxed thread, matches and a good knife, the skillful angler is prepared for most any emergency, and in writing this I have merely endeavored to lend a helping hand to all brothers of the angle, whether they use bait or cast the graceful fly.

ARTIST.

RAHWAY, N. J., Feb. 16.

*A sample and drawings show that the hook is covered to the barb, and that when the hook enters the jaw of a fish the winding is shoved back.

THE POETRY OF ANGLING.

AH! who can number the bewildering joys
That cluster round the angler's pursuit!
He follows his rare sport 'mid lovely scenes,
Where nature spreads her foliage and her fruit;
He hastens forth when first the pearly light
Of morning flushes all the fields of air;
When first in hazy mounts and tufted wood
The sunbeams glitter with effulgence rare,
When all the valleys with their flowery plain,
When all the forests with their foliage green,
Twinkle with dew drops, that the rosy beam
Kindles like diamonds on the brow of queen.

The Angler tracks the windings of the stream,
He knows its leapings in the white cascade,
Knows how it bubbles in the rapids swift,
How it sleeps tranquil in each woodland shade;
Knows all the solitudes of its green sides,
Knows all the glitter of its shallow tides.
He can greet Nature in her spring-time dress,
When she trips gleeful thro' the blooming grove;
He can salute in her deep wilderness,
As thro' her flowery haunts he loves to rove;
There where the eddies o'er the pebbles spout,
He casts his humming line and luring flies,
'Mid the swift ripples takes the springing trout
Or salmon, where o'er river tides they rise.
Then in brown autumn-time he seeks the scene
Where the salt billows chafe the ocean shore,
And from a rock engarlanded with weed,
Casts the long line where angry currents pour;
Takes the strip'd bass in his convulsive leaps,
Or shapely bluefish swimming heedless by,
Or weakfish glittering in the middle deeps,
Or blackfish that in low abysses lie.

In all these seasons of the rolling year,
The angler moves amid enchanting scenes.
Where wreaths of flowers on bush and tree are hung,
Ivies and woodbines twine their bowery greens,
Roses and lilies charm with rare perfume,
Great orchards droop with wealth of golden globes,
Daisies and clovers in the meadows bloom,
And every floweret flaunts its color'd robes.
Song bids salute him with the dawning light,
The bobolink, robin and the minstrel thrush;
They chant their carols all the summer day,
While chirps the whippoorwill in evening hush;
All the blithe sights of Nature cheer his eyes,
All Nature's voices charm with glad surprise.

GREENPORT, Long Island. ISAAC MCLELLAN.

SUNAPEE TROUT.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., Feb. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* When it was first decided by Dr. Bean that the new trout of Sunapee Lake was an *oquassa* I stated through your columns that there was good reason for finding this variety of trout in that lake, as a plant of bluebacks was made in it in 1878 or '79 by Commissioner Powers and myself from eggs obtained by us from Commissioner Stanley, of Maine, hatched at the State hatchery at Plymouth, and the young fry carried to the lake.

I afterward suggested through your columns that the much greater size to which these fish had attained in Sunapee over that of the original in Androscoggin Lakes might be due to the ample amount of smelt food, which they had obtained in the waters of Sunapee and which, with the change of water and other causes had increased the size and weight of the landlocked salmon, planted about the same time from the Grand Lake Stream standard, of from 2 to 3lbs. to one from 12 to 16lbs. as now found in Sunapee.

These, however, were merely thrown out as suggestions, and my attention has again been called to the matter by Dr. Bean's letter in FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 26, in which he makes the suggestion that the bluebacks, as known in the Androscoggin Lakes, are merely the immature form of *Salvelinus oquassa*, of which the new trout of Sunapee may be the fuller growth, and suggests that "the origin of the Sunapee trout may be tracked to some early introduction of the bluebacks into New Hampshire." This is improbable, if not impossible, unless the plant made by Dr. Fletcher in 1869 should turn out to have been of this species. In regard to that plant the inclosed letter from Mr. Gould gives all the information I can obtain:

"Father and myself in '69, I think, placed 45 fish in the little brook that runs into Sunapee Lake at Newbury. They were very small, just old enough to transport. N. S. Batchelder got them in Maine. I understood and said they were landlocked salmon. Afterward Dr. Fletcher said they were not salmon, but were trout taken from St. Johns River. I never knew, or if I did I have forgotten, his proofs. We had no eggs, but the young fry. Whether Batchelder got the eggs and hatched them here, or brought the fry from there, I don't remember; perhaps I never knew. Batchelder is now dead, has been for several years. Considering how small the plant was, I cannot conceive that the 'new trout' of Sunapee could have come from it. But, of course, I know nothing. The above are all the facts in our knowledge. Yours, FRED H. GOULD."

Now, unless these trout above described were also of the *oquassa* variety, it is not probable that any such trout were ever introduced before the plant made by Mr. Powers and myself.

The question is a puzzling one, and the dilemma has several horns. First, either this new trout which Dr. Quakenbos and myself have called *Salvelinus sunapee* two years since, and for which we claim priority of nomenclature, has always been an inhabitant of the lake, and has remained undiscovered during a hundred years of steady fishing; or second, it is as Dr. Beau suggests, the matured form of the blueback; or third, it is as Dr. Quackenbos suggests, a "hybrid," sprung from the conjunction of the native trout with some of the new varieties which have been introduced.

With regard to the first theory, while I doubt its probability, I will admit it is not impossible, for my friend Mr. Powers tells me that the "old-timers" now find it very difficult to distinguish between the two varieties, which it seems to me can hardly be the case if the varieties are so distinct as to require a new name for one of them. The second theory will agree very well with my suggestion of increased growth due to a more abundant supply of food, and the third, of hybridization, seems highly probable from the great variety of shapes and colorization which, I am told, characterizes the newly-discovered species. I have as yet seen but one living specimen of the fish, and *Plumbeus* would have been a far more fitting name for him than *Aureolus*. When at Sunapee Harbor last November on business which did not give me time to go to the spawning beds, I saw Mr. Hodge with a couple of exquisite oil portraits of two of these fish, one for the Governor of the State and one for some other gentleman whose name I now forget. Neither of these fish had the least claim to the title of *Aureolus*, but were simply very handsome dark trout, much like the trout of Lower Diamond Pond, which, I think, I have already stated in your columns to be, in my opinion, also of the blueback variety. I have never seen one of these trout in that pond over ½lb. in weight, nor either any very small ones, they having a very uniform average of from 3 to 4oz. They are blue-backed, tail slightly forked, carmine spots very small and vivid, and more cylindrical than the brook trout, and have the deep red flesh which characterizes the trout of the Androscoggin water shed. I have never captured a trout in the Upper Diamond Pond, but Dr. Prime can tell you all about them if needed.

I have never seen any description of the color of the flesh of this new variety, and do not know if it is a red or a white trout, but if an *oquassa*, it ought to be a red one, although the general coloring of the trout of the Connecticut watershed is white or pale yellow.

I consider this question still an open one, and believe that some experiments on hybridization should be made to assist in determining it, as I learn from Dr. Quakenbos that the male trout of the lake have been seen in attendance on the female salmon at spawning time, and as the Howietown experiments show the possibility of fertile hybridization.

Some three or four years since, before the discovery of this variety on the spawning beds, Mr. Powers informed me of the discovery of a new "white trout" in the lake, the origin of which he attributed to the plant referred to in Mr. Gould's letter. I hope to be able to catch some of these fish myself the following summer, and make a close comparison between the two varieties in the lake.

SAML. WEBBER.

THE COLOR OF TROUT FLESH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I would like to ask some one who has been interested enough in the subject to study it, are the red-meated trout in Diamond Ponds and other places of the same species as the trout in the same ponds that have white flesh? In other words, would the spawn of a red-fleshed trout invariably produce fish whose flesh would be red, in whatever stream or pond they might be placed? There is a slight difference between the fish. One who is accustomed to catching them can tell at a glance whether it is a white or a red fish that he has landed, the red fish being heavier in proportion, showing darker colors, with smaller fins and a shorter tail. Generally the white trout is found in one part of the pond, as for instance on the sides and in shoal water, while the other is only found in deep water. They are frequently found in the same stream, but very seldom or never together. Are they a different species or has different food and habits given their flesh a different color, and their outline a different shape?

C. D. C.

NORTHUMBERLAND, N. H.

[The difference in color of flesh is mainly due to food, but the color of the bottom also affects the general hue. A trout which feeds upon small fish is usually stouter in proportion to its length, and is of a redder color than one which feeds entirely upon insects and their larvæ. A diet of crustaceans also produces a deeper color. Trout fed upon liver are usually light in color.]

THE SAULT DE STE. MARIE BRIDGE.—Feb. 14.—Since the completion of the International R. R. bridge at this place, which crosses the Ste. Marie River just at the point where it breaks into one of the most beautiful rapids in the world, several attempts have been made to catch the great brook trout, which abound in the falls, by hand line. But local Game Warden Moore "nabbed" two fellows and had them fined, which has put a stop to the game on the American side at least. By mutual agreement the Canadian warden watches the five north spans of the bridge, and the American warden the five southern spans. It is said that an Indian spy acts as proxy for the Canadian warden, and that he drops a line in frequently; however, Mr. Moore keeps a watchful eye on our side and says that the male trout of the largest size could be easily taken from the bridge at this time of the year with baited hook. I heard it whispered yesterday that a certain hotelkeeper here bought several pounds of trout which were speared through the ice, near Sugar Island, six miles below the falls. This is a shame, for every summer many anglers spend weeks here casting the fly. I never saw so many large brook trout anywhere east of the Rocky Mountains as were taken here last summer. It was an every day occurrence to see four or five strings of brook trout, with some half dozen in each string that would run from 2½lbs. to 4lbs. each, and many are brought down from Lake Superior to the fish market here which are taken in gill and other nets, that weigh 3lbs. or 4lbs. each.—E. H. B. (Sault de Ste. Marie, Mich.).

Fisheulture.

MASSACHUSETTS LOBSTERS.

THE following report sent to Commissioner Brackett was because of date not incorporated in the report of the Commission, but it deserves special attention by reason of the repeated suggestion that the Atlantic States should adopt uniform lobster regulations:

BOSTON, Dec. 17, 1887.—E. A. Brackett, Esq., Chairman of the Board of Inland Fisheries, State of Massachusetts—Dear Sir: With regard to the lobster the conditions remain nearly the same as at the time of my last report, perhaps slightly more favorable toward protection, owing to a closer attention in some districts to the enforcement of the laws by a few of your deputies; still, more decided and energetic steps must be taken, and soon, or it will be too late. Maine has a close season from Aug. 15 to Oct. 1 of each year, and the Dominion Government Fishery Commissioners have recommended to their government a close season of three consecutive years in their Provinces. Massachusetts really should have a close season of at least two years consecutive in order to give the lobster an opportunity for necessary increase, and afterward a close seasou similar to that of Maine, with a thorough enforcement of present laws regulating the taking, would undoubtedly preserve them from utter extinction on our coast. Again, I say, something must be done and soon, or it will be too late. The draft for supplying the beach houses and seaside hotel use in the summer is something enormous, little or no attempt being made to conform to the laws regarding length or sex by these parties. Again, the wanton destruction by the fishermen during the shedding season is simply outrageous, they even feeding them to hogs and poultry and using them largely for bait for other fishing. One club of gentlemen fishermen the past summer were induced to empty their cars containing over 1,200 small lobsters at one time.

The case which went to the Supreme Court on law was decided in favor of the State. All the other cases appealed were decided in favor of the State and defendants paid fines and costs, viz.: W. A. Barber, D. McDonald, W. James, A. B. Cleverly, A. F. Pope, I. Mariano, A. Ferrara, W. S. Trefethen.

I would again call your attention to my suggestion of last year regarding a consultation of Commissioners of the New England States to formulate uniform laws and a concerted action for their enforcement.

Smacks from Rhode Island and Connecticut are continually in our waters in Vineyard Sound receiving and carrying away to their own and the New York markets lobsters that are much below statute length, in fact they buy all that are offered boldly, and openly defy us.

The value of our sea and coast fisheries is of great importance, and the full time of a special commissioner, such as Maine has, would be occupied in their protection. Yours very truly, F. R. SHATTUCK, Deputy Fish Com. of Mass.

THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

THE *Cape Ann Advertiser* prints the following, from the pen of Capt. Fitz J. Babson, under the heading of "Outlaws and Criminals." We comment on the letter elsewhere. Capt. Babson says:

The strength of sin is the law, and whatever consciousness the fishermen may have of the innocence of his calling, there is a determination on the part of some of our national law makers to make him a criminal anyhow. There has been introduced into Congress a bill that imposes a fine of one thousand dollars and forfeiture of vessel, seines, nets, traps, or pounds, or boats which may take or capture a menhaden anywhere within three miles of the coast of the United States. Any person who establishes a weir or trap net, or sets gill nets, or any vessel daring to cast her seine without ascertaining that there is no menhaden in the vicinity, is liable to this penalty. One stray menhaden entering a pound or getting wrecked in a gill net, makes the owners not only liable to this penalty, but will have it enforced against them, as one-fourth of the penalty goes to the informer. Any fishing vessel that takes menhaden for bait is also liable, and any person who shall convert any fish caught within three miles of the shore into guano or into fertilizers is also liable to the penalty.

Now, with Canada refusing us either bait or supplies, with the Newfoundland bait bill refusing her own people the right to sell bait; the United States is asked to outbid them both in the destruction of her own fisheries.

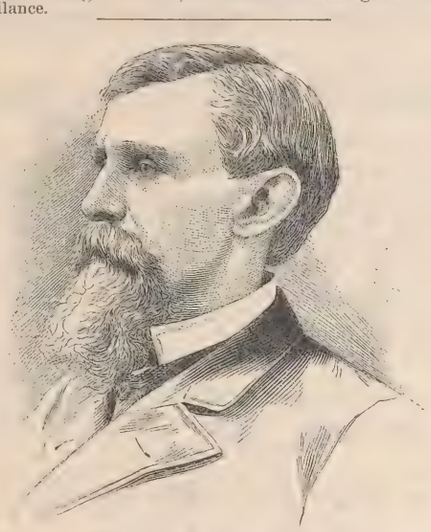
Why is this? Simply because on the coast of New Jersey, which is being occupied by summer residents, they believe the taking of menhaden is depriving the bluefish of their food, and the sport of trolling for them may be lessened. Now, what are the facts? The evidence of practical fishermen, the full and conclusive statements of various members of the United States Fish Commission, who have been detailed for months every year to make investigations as to the effect of taking menhaden by use of the purse seine, unanimously agree that the taking of menhaden in this manner has not the slightest effect on the great body of fish; does not include in their capture any perceptible amount of food fish; that a thousand millions of menhaden are destroyed by predaceous fish where a single fish is taken by man; that as a matter of food the presence or absence of bluefish is not at all dependent upon the menhaden; that the fish of the ocean appear or disappear for reasons over which man or his legislation has no control whatever.

Yet, in spite of these facts, and also the fact that the markets of New York were glutted last summer with bluefish, and there never were known such quantities of scup and other food fish, including shad, as were taken last year, these people persist in endeavoring to force a law through Congress that would destroy the entire fisheries for menhaden or any other fish on the Atlantic or Pacific coast which could be converted into oil or fertilizers; which would destroy the net and twine industries of the country; depriving the farmer and cultivator of his most important factor in raising crops; would destroy the bait supply for our ocean fisheries; and embarrass and restrict the great food supply obtained by traps and seines in every section of the country. Many of the food fish of the ocean can be taken in no other way than by nets, seines, or traps, and the trap fish, especially, are in better condition for consumption, as they can be kept alive and are superior in every respect to dead fish packed on ice. And all these immense industries, all this great food supply, is to be constantly threatened if not destroyed because a few amateurs think, or don't know but what they might catch fifteen bluefish where they now take fourteen.

The underlying principle of this kind of legislation is wrong. There is no question that legislation for inland inclosed waters and for anadromous fish can be profitably used, although the pollution of our rivers and streams leading to the ocean by chemicals from factories and oftentimes sewerage absolutely prevents the use of our streams and rivers by these fish. But when we attempt to legislate on fish in the ocean, who spawn we know not where, whose numbers are beyond the computation of figures, who come in myriads for years to our shores and then are seen no more for years, then reappear for reasons which we cannot comprehend, and have done so for centuries before a purse seine or trap was ever known, how puerile the lawyer and his law appear in the presence of these great natural facts. The results of scientific investigation, the observation of practical fishermen, and the laws of God and nature on one side, and the amateur fishermen on the other!

The great oil and guano fish producing industries of the Pacific coast are untouched. Already vessels equipped for their development are on their way there from New England. The State of Florida has in her inland waters and also along her coasts the fish material for canning, oil-producing, and guano for fertilizing her orange groves. There is no branch of the American fisheries, which now produce over one billion, six hundred millions of edible fish, that is not invaded by this bill. Sumptuary legislation may be good in morals, but the life of the ocean is not amenable to the laws of man, and the great highway of the nation should be ever open to the enterprise of its citizens, and not be made a marine Yellowstone Park simply for the purposes of pleasure.

Huxley, Mackintosh, Baird, Goode, all agree that all the efforts of man in depreciating the great life of the ocean is but a drop in a bucket compared to the natural destruction by predaceous and other fish, and one of the most destructive species is the bluefish, which like a dog among sheep kills and destroys a thousand times more than he can eat, and the mackerel fishermen of the coast would regard the extirpation of the bluefish as the greatest blessing that could befall their industry, as the bluefish drive, harrass, destroy and scare the mackerel when on our coast more than all other influences combined. And yet this law is for the ostensible purpose of protecting the bluefish, the pirate of the ocean. It is not expected that this bill can be passed, but it has required constant and untiring work and the presence of thirty witnesses to furnish undeniable information. It is impossto presume that any Congressional Committees are experts on anything but law. All practical matters must be explained in detail, and much writing and many personal interviews are required to establish what are simple facts to plain practical people. The National Fishery Association has accomplished an enormous quantity of work in various directions. Gen. Cogswell is following every point of interest to his constituents with faithfulness and power. Senators Dawes and Hoar, Frye and Edmunds, and Gov. Dingley, are with many others alive to the marine and fishery interests. Things look well, but we need unceasing effort and vigilance.



COL. MARSHALL MCDONALD.

Fish Commissioner of the United States.

(See personal sketch in issue of Jan. 26, p. 10.)

MR. THOS. MOWAT, inspector of fisheries for this province, received a letter yesterday from Mr. K. Ito, president of the Hokusui Kyokwai Society, at Sappora, Japan, informing him that he had been elected a corresponding member of the society, which entitled him to the monthly reports. The letter was accompanied by a copy of the report which, unfortunately, is printed in the Japanese character, and will probably occupy Mr. Mowat's attention during the balance of the year. K. Ito is one of the number of distinguished Japanese who have received a liberal English education at the expense of the government, for the purpose of enabling them to become thoroughly familiar with the customs and principles of government prevailing in civilized nations. He has traveled through Europe and America, and visited this city last fall on his way home to Japan. The Hokusui Kyokwai is a society established for the purpose of promoting the fishing interests in Northern Japan, and in his letter K. Ito asks Mr. Mowat to contribute some articles on fisheries for publication in the society's monthly report.—*Daily British Columbian.*

CODFISH EGGS are easily killed by too low a temperature. The first batch of eggs put in the jars at the new station ou Ten Pound Island was killed by severe cold. Another lot has been obtained and the Grampus is still collecting more.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 25 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 21 to 24, 1888.—Twelfth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 28 to March 2.—Show of Philadelphia Kennel Club. W. H. Child, Sec.

March 27 to 30.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

April 3 to 6.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **5981.**

THE UTICA SHOW.

THE first show of the Fort Schuyler Kennel Club at Utica, N. Y., Feb. 13–17, was well managed, and the quality of the dogs shown was high. The judges were Mr. A. A. Francis, of Rochester, for pointers and setters, and Mr. Jas. Watson for other classes. The prizes were awarded as follows:

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Myrtlewood Kennels' Agrippa; 2d, T. R. Proctor's Otis B. *Bitches:* 1st, A. L. Dale's Cleopatra; 2d, F. W. Smith's Honto.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, G. E. Dunham's Rex. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, W. Wade's Ethel.

ST. BERNARDS—ROUGH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Monte Rosa; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Eiger; 3d, B. S. Deering's Monk. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Marshall's Lady Flories; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Paleface; 3d, H. R. T. Coffin's Nutmeg.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. R. T. Coffin's Ben Hur; 2d, J. W. Dunlop's Prince Bayard. *Bitches:* 1st, J. W. Dunlop's Wentworth Flora.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. W. Dunlop's Rigo.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Lodi; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Wotan; 3d, H. R. T. Coffin's Cato. *Bitches:* 1st, J. P. Davis's Beatrix; 2d and 3d, Hospice Kennels' Reeka and Apollonaria.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. R. Coffin's Cato II. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, H. R. T. Coffin's Katrina and Tirza.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, J. F. Lewis's Carlo; 2d, C. H. McDonald's Frank; 3d, R. G. Hoerlein's Carle. Com., J. P. & W. W. Gray's Nero.

COLLIES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Chestnut Hill Kennels' Nullamore. *Bitch:* Chestnut Hill Kennels' Bonnie Brae.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' David; 2d, H. W. Pratt's Volunteer; 3d, Miss Letitia Goodwin's Donald V. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Vera and Miss Penelope; 3d, Mrs. John P. Gray's Effie Dean. High com., T. R. Proctor's Flossie E.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. W. Pratt's Volunteer; 2d, Miss Jennie Cackett's Scot's Jack. Com., J. Haher's Collie. *Bitches:* 1st, Utica Kennels' Collie Belle; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Vera. High com., Harmony Kennels' Bessie W.

DEERHOUNDS.—Absent.

GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Harmony Kennels' Harmony; 2d, G. D. Pomeroy's Tony.

POINTERS—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Winslow's Bang. *Bitches:* 1st, Barnes Bros.'s Devonshire Countess; 2d, Myrtlewood Kennels' Beau Beaufort.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, Dayton Kennel Club's Count Croxteth; 2d and very high com., Myrtlewood Kennels' Robert le Diable, Jr., and Bruce Beaufort: 3d, J. H. Gilmore's Sensation II.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Myrtlewood Kennels' Bruce Beaufort; 2d and 3d, H. Gaylord's Flash and Wagg. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Myrtlewood Kennels' Molly Beaufort.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. J. Snellenburg's Count Henricks. *Bitches:* 1st, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Frolic Bondhu. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, A. V. Seymour's Annie Ridd and Ben Field; 3d, C. F. Benzing's Consul's Chief.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Maher's Larry S.; 2d, M. R. Bingham's Roger; 3d, J. H. Arnot's Barney. Very high com. and high com., Utica Kennels' Larry and Rabb. Very high com., Onota Kennels' Glenmar II. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. E. C. Kirke's Berna; 2d, W. J. McKee's Juno.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* W. E. Rothermel's Don. *Bitch:* W. Hammit's Rose.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, G. G. & J. C. McAdam's Young Ranger. *Bitches:* 1st, G. Griffin's Jesse; 2d, T. H. Stryker's Boss; 3d, A. H. Richardson's Gypsy Maid. *Puppies:* 1st, F. A. Gross's Bob.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, F. P. Kirby's Jess; 2d, Utica Kennels' Oneida Belle.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—J. P. Willey's Miss Newton Obo.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Newton Abbot Beau; 2d, W H. Moseley's Jerry; 3d, E. Powers's Oberon. *Bitches:* No entry.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—C. M. Nelles's Brant.—OPEN—LIVER AND BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Baby Obo; 2d, C. M. Nelles's Mike; 3d, E. C. Terry's Hi. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, J. P. Willey's Chloe W. and Topsy W.; 2d, C. M. Nelles's Busy. Very high com., W. H. Moseley's Rielte. *Puppies:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Bessie W.; 2d and high com., C. M. Nelles's Juanita and Shaun Rhue; 3d, E. L. Decker's Deck. Com., J. E. Weston's Renah W.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st. S. J. McJurry's Trailer.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Harmony Kennels' Sport and Ro W. *Bitches:* 1st, Harmony Kennels' Jessie and Pussie. *Puppie* 1st, Mrs. J. Otis Fellows's Royal Krueger; 2d and high com., Harmony Kennels' Vida W. and Zephyr W.

BULLDOGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. S. Porter's Caliban. *Bitches:* 1st, E. S. Porter's Belle of the Ball.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—F. F. Dole's Count.—OPEN—1st, F. F. Dole's Little Dorrit; 2d, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Countess; 3d, V. J. Nye's Spivens. High com., S. F. Dighmen's Nip.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, E. Lever's Safety. High com., D. Bailey's Dot.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Absent. *Bitch:* Absent.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Utica Kennels' Utica Prince; 2d, A. McKeog's Ben. *Bitches:* Absent.

IRISH TERRIERS.—1st, G. D. Fowle's Greymount.

SKYE AND YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Gladstone Boy; 2d, E. S. Porter's Kyle Haken. High com., W. A. Witherbee's Dick.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—Chequasset Kennels' Young Toby.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Othello; 2d, G. J. Young's Ko Ko. *Bitches:* 1st, F. P. Kirby's Daisy; 2d, Chequasset Kennels' Viceroy.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, F. F. Dole's Nell.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, Glencoe Collie Kennels' Sir Lucifer.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best mastiff, Myrtlewood Kennels' Agrippa, owned in Utica; T. R. Proctor. Otis B.; St. Bernard, Chequasset Kennels' Monte Rosa; Newfoundland, J. F. Lewis's Carlo; collie, Chestnut Hill Kennels' David; under 12 months, Utica Kennels' Utica Belle; greyhound, Harmony Kennel's Harmony, owned in Utica; G. D. Pomeroy's Tony; St. Bernard under 12 months, divided by H. R. T. Coffin's Ben Hur and Cato II.; field spaniel, J. P. Willey's Newton Abbot Beau; cocker, same owner's Baby Obo; pug, Chequasset Kennels' Young Toby; bitch and litter, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Guenn; pointers, dog, Count Croxteth; bitch, Devonshire Countess. Setter dog, any breed, Don (Gordon); bitch, Rose (Gordon). Homeliest dog, Sir Lucifer. Kennel, St. Bernards, Hospice Kennels; pointers, Myrtlewood Kennels; spaniels, J. P. Willey; collies, Chestnut Hill Kennels; beagles, Harmony Kennels.

SYRACUSE KENNEL CLUB.—Articles of incorporation of the Syracuse Kennel Club have been filed with the County Clerk. The capital stock is fixed at $10,000 and is to be issued in 50 shares of $200 each. The objects of the organization are the breeding of sporting dogs and the ownership of fishing and shooting preserves within easy distance of this city. A tract of land has been secured near Hastings, accessible by way of the Syracuse Northern Railroad, which will be protected as a preserve for the use of the club. A club house will be erected, and attached to this will be a kennel for the dogs, with pens and training yards. This department will be stocked with the best animals of the English setter and pointer species to be obtained. The incorporators are Moses D. Burnet, Marsh C. Pierce, Howard B. Rathbone, E. Overton Ward, W. J. Wallace, Alexander H. Davis, A. Ames Howlett.

WHAT KIND OF CHAMPIONS?—St. Paul, Minn.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your report of the Indianapolis bench show you give the names of two mastiffs, dog and bitch, as winners in the champion classes. Is there not some mistake about this? If not, where did they qualify? The only previous record of the dog I can find is first Indianapolis, 1886. But may be it is some special form of championship—as say champion of Indianapolis? Although of no value, such a "championship" should not go on the record without protest.—WACOUTA.

TROY DOG SHOW.—The first annual dog show of the Rensselaer Kennel Club will be held at Troy, N. Y., March 20 to 22. Mr. Chas. H. Mason has been appointed judge. The premium list will be ready in a day or two and may be had by addressing the secretary, Mr. A. M. Ide, Troy, N. Y.

THE NEW YORK SHOW.

THE bench show of the Westminster Kennel Club now in progress in this city is notable for its unprecedented entry list. There are probably a full thousand or more dogs actually present. The quality is good. The Garden has been filled with a large attendance of visitors. Following is a list of awards for the first day:

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* 1st, Winlawn Kennels' Homer; 2d, E. H. Moore's Ilford Caution. *Bitches:* 1st, Geo. & H. B. Cromwell's The Lady Clare; 2d, Winlawn Kennels' Prussian Princess. —OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Minting; 2d, J. L. Winchell's Moses; 3d, Otto Brandt's Regulus. Very high com., J. L. Winchell's Boss, Francis J. Underhill's Friar, E. H. Moore's Ilford Coroner. High com., E. S. Schieffelin's Captain, A. Gerald Hull's Debonair, Winlawn Kennels' Imperial Chancellor. Com., Lewis A. Berger's Ashmont Brutus. *Bitches:* 1st, Caumsett Kennels' Mayflower; 2d, Winlawn Kennels' Daphne; 3d, E. H. Moore's Duchess. Very high com., E. H. Moore's Lady Beatrice. High com., Winlawn Kennels' Queen II. Com., A. Gerald Hull's Ilford Constance, Lewis A. Berger's Ashmont Cleopatra.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* C. P. Fralcigh's Wolsey; 2d, E. D. Hayes's Lucifer; 3d, Chas. D. Bull's Greek. *Bitches:* E. H. Moore's Phyllis; 2d, E. D. Hayes's Duchess.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Hermitage Kennels' Duke of Leeds. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Miranda; 2d, J. H. Sheppard's Lady Athol.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. J. Ehrich's Barry II.; 2d, Mrs. A. M. McGregor's Bosco II.; 3d, Hospice Kennels' Eiger. Reserve, J. C. Copeman's Wisp II. Very high com., G. J. Geer's Jupiter of Clover Patch, H. C. Miner's Pop, Ermine Kennels' Lord Nelson, W. De Haven's General Butler, S. P. Slater's Marco and W. E. Connor's Fonthill Rector. High com., F. T. Underhill's Monk, W. G. Martin's Rene, Bassini & Heyden's Zeno, E. H. Morris's Centaur and Mrs. G. W. Chandler's Hermit, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. A. M. Hughes's Lady Alice; 2d, Mrs. J. Grant's Beda; 3d, Dr. W. Young's Empress. Very high com., Miss Louise Geer's Flora III. of Clover Patch, Hermitage Kennels' St. Bride, Ermine Kennels' Greta, Hospice Kennels' Paleface and R. Benson's Millicent II. High com, G. J. Geer's Juno of Clover Patch, Mrs. Marion J. Foster's Lady Abbess, E. N. Morris's Cerctta and A. B. Jones's Lucy. Com., C. S. Warren's Jessie and Ermine Kennels' Luce.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, W. D. Wood's Lando Hector; equal 2d, T. Burke's Don Pedro and Monastery Kennels' Huguenot; 3d, T. Burke's Sanbus. Very high com., T. Burke's Amergin. High com., H. A. Weeks's Brocken; R. Von H. Schramm's Fido and Miss Harriet Bayard's King Cole. Com., W. R. Watts's Marcus Antonius.

BLOODHOUNDS.—1st, 2d, 3d and very high com., E. Brough's Barnaby, Duchess of Ripple, Burniston and Matchley Venus.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, C. T. Strauss's Tasso; 2d, C. A. Gianelli's Don Pedro, Jr.; 3d, W. Lundram's Pascha. Very high com., R. D. Sullivan's Gypsy. High com., E. H. Morris's New York Lass. Com., Dr. H. V. Wildman's Leo.

GREAT DANES.—1st, G. Von Skal's Emperor Nero; 2d, J. Sheldon's Chancellor; 3d, C. Balcom's Czar. Very high com, C. D. Cugle's Zorah.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* John E. Thayer's Chieftain. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Wanda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Robber Chieftain and Highland Laddie; 3d, James H. Laroque, Jr.'s, Odin. Very high com., Theo. A. Blake's Royal. High com., Geo. Shepard Page's Dunrobin. *Bitches:* 1st, John E. Thayer's Theodora; 2d, Geo. S. Page's Olga; 3d, Theo. A. Blake's Sigma. Very high com. and high com., Theo. A. Blake's Sylvia and Lorna II. Com., J. E. Thayer's Pride of the Heather. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Geo. S. Page's Robin Hood and Robin Adair; 3d, J. E. Thayer's Dora.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* H. W. Huntington's Balkis. *Bitch:* C. D. Webber's Mother Demdike.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. D. Webber's Stormy Day; 2d, Abbott Kennels' Middleton; 3d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, H. W. Huntington's Cassandra; 2d, J. M. Thornton's Juno; 3d, E. H. Pyatt's Queen in Black. Very high com., Mrs. Sarah L. Emory's Dora. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Geo. Stanton's Fleetwood and Lord Raglan; 3d, L. H. Broome's Highland Laddie. Very high com., L. H. Broome's Highland Lassie.

POINTERS.—LARGE—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* Graphic Kennels' Bracket; 2d, Highland Kennels' Robert le Diable. *Bitch:* Graphic Kennels' Revel III.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. W. Littlejohn's Fritz; 2d, Graphic Kennels' Lad of Bow. Very high com., Chas. Bassini's Scott. High com., A. Spring's Captain Bogardus. Com., O. W. Donner's Go Bang, H. I. Bennett's Phelan. *Bitches:* 1st, Graphic Kennels' Lass of Bow; 2d, Floyd Vail and Geo. L. Wilm's Lady Snow; 3d, Miss Hattie Wooster's Juno. Very high com., Greenfield Kennels' Bellona, F. Willrath's Dawn, E. H. Morris's Devon Nell. High com., D. S. Gregory's Flash R., J. H. Winslow's Golden Rod. Com., F. R. Hitchcock's Madge Wildfire, John Coughlin's Rennie.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, G. M. Arnold's Freedom; 2d, S. W. Peutz's Brake; 3d, S. S. Banks's Ned B. Very high com., C. W. Littlejohn's Virginius and Fairfax, F. Willrath's Jersey Bang Bang and Dayton Kennels' Count Crosteth. High com., Clifton Kennels' Nasa Boy, C. W. Littlejohn's Forest and D. G. Hartt's Tramp. Com., Harrison Kennels' Trifle and E. Thompson's May. *Bitches:* 1st, T. H. Terry's Queen Fan; 2d, J. B. Wickery's Chicago Fawn; 3d, F. R. Hitchcock's Flirt. Very high com., F. R. Hitchcock's Penelope, J. H. Winslow's Brunette and Greenfield Kennels' Maggie Kippen. High com., Stratford Kennels' Wanda, D. G. Hartt's Fanny and Mrs. S. Hoecker's Alert. Com., E. A. Peck's Madge and J. L. Breese's Midget.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, T. Hitchcock's Glaucus; 2d and 3d, C. W. Littlejohn's Fairfax and Forest. Very high com., Miss Hattie Wooster's Many, Don Quixote Kennels' Don Quixote II. and R. C. Cornell & C. A. Rapallo, Jr.'s, Rap. High com., D. G. Hartt's Game. Com., Miss Hattie Wooster's Tam and J. B. Wallace's Rock. *Bitches:* 1st, H. H. Judson's Alameda II.; 2d, Naso Kennels' Lass of Naso; 3d, D. G. Hartt's Van. Very high com., Greenfield Kennels' Randolph Clover. High com., E. Waln, Jr.'s, Mrs. Potter. Com., W. Wallace's Fan Fan.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—Mercer & Hill's Johnny. —OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. J. Hardenburg's Duffer. *Bitches:* 1st, M. Richardson's Tync.

FIELD SPANIELS.—28LBS. AND OVER—CHAMPION—Compton Grove Kennels' Compton Bandit.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Darkie and Newton Abbot Lord; 3d, C. Du Bois Wagstaff's Dash II. Very high com., F. H. Perrin's Shady, A. W. Day's Nonesuch. High com., W. H. Moseley's Jerry, J. Luckwell's Black Sam, W. Keepsley's Charley II., Compton Grove Kennels' Compton Monk, G. H. Bush's Adonis, E. H. Morris's Bow. Com., Miss J. Ellis's Dock, R. C. Pruyn's Pat. *Bitches:* 1st, E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Jubilee; 2d and 3d, E. H. Morris's Bridford Negress and Bridford Ruby. Very high com., Compton Grove Kennels' Compton Lotta, E. M. Oldham's Lady Abbot, A. Laidlaw's Queen.

COCKER SPANIELS.—UNDER 28LBS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* 1st, C. M. Nelles's Brant. Reserve, American Cocker Kennels' Doc.—OPEN—LIVER OR BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Wilson's Von Obo; 2d, G. M. Shaw's Jersey; 3d, A. Laidlaw's Master Shina. Very high com., J. Luckwell's Black Duke, Compton Grove Kennels' Compton Boniface, C. M. Nelles's Mike. Com., P. A. Pickrell's Long, J. Stacom's Black Joe. *Bitches:* 1st, Abbott Kennels' Miss Lady Bird; 2d, C. M. Nelles's Busy; 3d, W. H. Moseley's Riette. Very high com., American Cocker Kennels' Miss Topsy, G. H. Whitehead's Lady Pluto, E. H. Morris's Bridford Gladys, A. Laidlaw's Moua, Compton Grove Kennels' Compton Beryl. High com., J. Luckwell's Black Duchess, W. T. Payne's Suzette, Mrs. J. H. Winslow's Peggy Bowiey. Com., P. A. Pickrell's Short, Compton Grove Kennels' Compton Gladys, C. M. Nelles's Frou Frou.—UNDER 28LBS., OTHER THAN LIVER OR BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. Luckwell's Silver King and Romeo; 3d, A. Laidlaw's Rory. Very high com., Abbott Kennels' Daudy, A. Laidlaw's Robin. High com., D. Lord's Equity, W. Yardley's Jack. Com., R. J. Seabury's Rex. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Luckwell's Juliet; 2d, Dr. S. J. Bradbury's Leeto.—FIELD OR COCKER SPANIEL PUPPIES—LIVER OR BLACK—1st, John Wilson's Von Obo; 2d, Geo. M. Shaw's Jersey; 3d, John Wilson's Graf Obo. Reserve, E. M. Oldham's Sambo W. Very high com., Compton Grove Kennels' Compton Bandit, Jr., C. M. Nelles's Ontario, S. M. Bollett's Guy. High com., American Cocker Kennels' Miss Topsy, J. Luckwell's Black Duchess, Annie G. Short's Dixie, Compton Grove Kennels' Compton Burglar, Compton Brenda, Compton Beaver and Compton Bandit II., A. Laidlaw's Queen. Com., F. Smith's Prince F., Compton Grove Kennels' Compton Buccaneer.—OTHER THAN LIVER OR BLACK—1st, G. H. Brush's Adonis; 2d and 3d, J. Luckwell's Romeo and Juliet. Com., W. Ball's Dan, A. B. Field's Leah, H. Van Allen, Jr.'s Dan and Miss Elizabeth Bradhurst's Bertie.

COLLIES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Chestnut Hill Kennels' Scotilla. *Bitches:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Flurry II.; 2d, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Lady Ellis.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Bendigo; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Sensation; 3d, W. P. Hahn's Doc Hahn. Reserve McEwen & Gibson's Alloway. Very high com, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Gilford. High com., Chestnut Hill Kennels' David and Kilmarnock Kennels' Bute. Com., J. D. Shotwell's Lynwood and J. Van Schaick's Kalmia Scot. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and reserve, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Bertha, Roslyn Vera and Priscilla; 3d and very high com., Kilmarnock Kennels' Dahlia and Metchley Princess. Very high com., O. H. P. Scott's Lady Neph. High com., J. S. Rogers's Wayne Beauty, Mrs. Chas. D. Ingersoll's Colina and T. Cleveland's Lorna Thorpe.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, McEwen & Gibson's Doonholm; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Sensation; 3d, H. W. Pratt's Volunteer. Reserve, J. Lindsay's Robin Gray. Very high com., Thos. Lindsay's Blackheath and Hempstead Farm Kennels' Gleulyon. High com., J. D. Shotwells's Amherst Lad, Thos. Lindsay's Thistle and J. S. Rogers's Jim Wayne. Com., J. S. Rogers's Hector Wayne. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., Bonnie Doon and Priscilla; 2d, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Sable Lassie; 3d, McEwen & Gibson's Bonnie Doon. Reserve, Thos. Lindsay's Jennie M. High com, J. S. Rogers's Flora Wayne and A. Phillips's Meg Merriles II.

SMOOTH-COATED AND BOB-TAILED SHEEP DOGS.—1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Lady Bird and Spot; 3d, J. Van Schaick's Taffy.—SECOND ANNUAL COLLIE SWEEPSTAKES—1st, McEwen & Gibson's Doonholm; 2d and 3d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Sensation and Roslyn Vera; 4th, J. S. Rogers's Hector Wayne. Reserve, Sans Souci Farm's Doc Hahn.

POODLES.—BLACK—1st and 2d, W. C. Sanford's Brigand and Styx; 3d, J. V. Ouatina's Nap. High com., Mrs. R. R. L. Clarkson's Pluton and Mrs. R. C. Cornell's Nanki-Po. Com., J. Clintock's Dude.—OTHER THAN BLACK—1st, Dr. S. A. Heller's Caro.

BULLDOGS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Robinson Crusoe. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Britomartis.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 3d, C. D. Cugle's Merry Monarch and Tostig; 2d, F. S. Thompson's Rowdy Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, A. F. Nash's Dolores; 2d, C. D. Cugle's Soudan. *Puppies:* Absent.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* F. F. Dole's Jubilee. *Bitch:* F. F. Dole's Maggie May.—OPEN—OVER 25LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, W. F. Hobbie's Cairo and Grabber; 3d, Sunnyside Kennels' Tony. Very high com., Jas. Patterson's Judas. Com., Dr. B. M. Emmet's Rory O'More and R. Garnett's Tuff. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Little Dorrit; 2d and high com., H. M. Holmes's Marguerite and Bess. Very high com., W. B. Peet's White Rose II.—UNDER 25LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, H. D. & J. R. Steers's The Deacon; 3d, D. P. Foster's Oxford. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Corcoran's Little Flirt; 2d, C. D. Hays's Venus. *Puppies:* 1st, C. D. & J. R. Steers's The Deacon.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st, L. Timpson's Nemours.

DACHSHUNDE.—*Dogs:* 1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Rubenstein; 2d, R. D. Foote's Superbus II.; 3d, T. Ross's Waltman. Reserve, Bassini & Heyden's Herzog. *Bitches:* 1st, R. D. Foote's Linda V.; 2d, Dr. J. D. Emmet's Allie; 3d, Bassini & Heyden's Diana.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Lucifer; 2d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Splauger; reserve, Blemton Kennels' Bacchanal. *Bitches:* 1st and reserve, Blemton Kennels' Diadem and Marguerite; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Richmond Olive; 3d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Diana.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Raby Mixer; 3d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Discord. Reserve, J. E. Thayer's Reckoner. Very high com., J. Mortimer's Suffolk Trap. High com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's The Warren Spider and Warren Swagger, Blemton Kennels' Sentinel and Blemton Valentine. Com., Clarence Rathbone's Beaverwyck Tippler. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and reserve, Blemton Kennels' Rachel, New Forest Ethel and Tiara; 3d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brilliant. Very high com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Dawn, J. E. Thayer's Fraulein Mixture. High com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Testy. Com., W. Sculley's Vexation. —NOVICE CLASS—1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Discord; 2d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brilliant; 3d, J. Mortimer's Suffolk Trap. Reserve, J. E. Thayer's Fraulein Mixture. Very high com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Dawn, H. P. Frothingham's Mugwump, Blemton Kennels' Rejoice. High com., J. E. Thayer's Sly Mixture and Lady Reckon, L. Timpson's Maizeland Festive, E. Kelly's Clover Jill, C. Rathbone's Beaverwyck Tippler, Blemton Kennels' Sentinel. Com., E. Kelly's Clover Flame, W. Scully's Vexation.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Discord; 2d and 3d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Volunteer and Blemton Valentine. Reserve, H. Van R. Kennedy's Joker. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Consequence, Blemton Brilliant and Blemton Dahabiah. Reserve, R. S. Ryan's Dinah. Very high com. and high com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Dawn and Warren Vanish. High com., E. Kelly's Clover Flame and J. E. Thayer's Lady Reckon. Com., J. E. Thayer's Venetiana, E. Kelly's Clover Jill, W. Scully's Vexation, R. S. Ryan's Rosalind.

WIRE-HAIRED FOX-TERIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* 1st, G. Bell's Bristles.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, G. Bell's Braxton Tantrum; 2d, H. D. & J. R. Steer's Prince Hal; 3d, John Maddox's Tartar. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, E. H. Morris's Brooklyn Venom; 3d, G. Bell's Morceau. High com., H. S. Jaffray's Irvington Nip.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—OVER 7LBS.—1st, F. Gebhard's Harry O.; 2d, F. G. Cunningham's Dick. Reserce, Mrs. Schaefer's Azuza.

WHITE ENGLISH TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, O. H. P. Belmont's Diamond Spark and Lovely.

IRISH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. D. Fowler's Greymount; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Breda Jim; 3d, W. Scully's Evictor. Reserve, T. Wise, Jr.'s Dan. High com., P. C. Ohl's Bedad and T. Wise, Jr.'s Badger Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Breda Tiney; 2d, W. Scully's Poppy III.; 3d, T. Wise, Jr.'s Gipsy Girl. High com., H. Dinning's Lucy and W. P. Booth's Shamrock.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—1st, F. R. Hitchcock's Border Wang; 2d, G. Bell's Lady Wallace; 3d, G. G. Cleather's Meg.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—1st, W. S. Jackson's Domino; 2d, F. B. Lord's Sir George; 3d, W. H. Russell's Elswick Sue.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, J. Lindsay's Towzie; 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Gladstone Boy; 3d, S. S. Howland's Ben More. Reserve, Dr. T. H. Beach's Lochiel.

WELSH TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, P. Lawrence's Which and T'other.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* P. Cassidy's Ben —OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. Kistemann's Teddy; 2d and 3d, P. Cassidy's Monarch and Roger. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, 3d and high com., P. Cassidy's Minnie, Ladie and Spider.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, T. McCarthy's Nelly; 2d, J. R. Daniels's Daisy; 3d, Mrs. Schaeffer's Sally. Very high com., L. Wolfgram's Miss Dotzey II.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Dr. M. H. Cryer's Max. *Bitch:* Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bessie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Dude; 2d, Miss Clara B. Prentiss's Peter; 2d, James Mortimer's Dante. Reserve, Mrs. Chas. Wheatleigh's Mikado. High com., Miss Marion E. Bannister's Jumbo, Jr., R. Schreyer's Tony, G. W. Fisher's Tom Thumb, R. B. Sawyer's Chequasset Diamond and A. Wilkins's Baby Bunting. *Bitches:* 1st, F. P. Kirby's Daisy; 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Vesta; 3d, G. W. Fisher's Tra-la-la. Reserve, Mrs. Kistemann's Paquette. Very high com., Mrs. Chas. Wheatleigh's Yuma Yuma and Yum Yum and J. W. Howell's Flora. High com., A. Wilkins's Bunnie. *Puppies:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Dr. H. R Surles's Little Duke, Jr., Ouida and Jerry II. Reserve, G. W. Fisher's Little Gem.

MEXICAN HAIRLESS.—Mrs. H. S. Foote's Me Too; 2d, Mrs. S. J. Mayer's Black Jack; 3d, H. T. Foote's White Wings. High com., S. J. Mayer's Nellie.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, P. Lawrence's Pin.

The following protest will be laid before the A. K. C. to day:

F. R. Hitchcock, Secretary Westminster Kennel Club:

SIR—I protest the award of the prize in Class 32 (Champion Pointers, 55lbs. and over), at your present show, given to the dog Bracket. I base this protest on the ground that the award was erroneous, inasmuch as the competition in the class was restricted. By an arbitrary, illegal and unjust action, the Bench Show Committee of the Westminster Kennel Club refused the entry or entries of another dog or of other dogs qualified to compete in this class against the winner. It is indeed well known to the public that one dog so illegally barred out had already at Boston in 1887 been placed over the present winner by the same judge. For this reason, namely, that free competition was barred, the judge was prevented from arriving at a correct decision or a decision just to all the pointer owners concerned. I ask therefore that the decision in Class 32 be set aside and the record corrected accordingly.

CLUMBER SPANIEL STANDARD.

ADOPTED BY THE AMERICAN SPANIEL CLUB.

	Value.		Value
General appearance and size..	10	Body and quarters.....	20
Head	15	Legs and feet.....	10
Eyes.....	5	Coat and feather.....	10
Ears.....	10	Color and markings.....	5
Neck and shoulders.....	15		
		Total.....	100

General appearance and size.—General appearance, a long, low, heavy-looking dog, of a very thoughtful expression, betokening great intelligence. Should have the appearance of great power. Sedate in all movements, but not clumsy. Weight of dogs averaging between 55 and 65lbs.; bitches from 35 to 50lbs.

Head.—Head large and massive in all its dimensions; round above eyes; flat on the top, with a furrow running from between the eyes up the center. A marked stop and large occipital protruberance. Jaw long, broad and deep. Lips of upper jaw overhung. Muzzle not square, but at the same time powerful looking. Nostrils large, open and flesh-colored, sometimes cherry-colored.

Eyes.—Eyes large, soft, deep-set and showing haw. Hazel in color, not too pale, with dignified and intelligent expression.

Ears.—Ears long and broad at the top, turned over on the front edge; vine-shaped; close to the head; set on low and feathered only on the front edge, and there but slightly. Hair short and silky, without slightest approach to wave or curl.

Neck and shoulders.—Neck long, thick and powerful, free from dewlap, with a large ruff. Shoulders immensely strong and muscular, giving a heavy appearance in front.

Body and quarters.—Body very long and low, well ribbed up and long in the coupling. Chest of great depth and volume. Loin powerful and not too much arched. Back long, broad and straight, free from droop or bow. Length an important characteristic; the nearer the dog is in length to being two and one-half times his height at shoulder the better. Quarters shapely and very muscular, neither drooping nor stilty.

Legs and feet.—Forelegs short, straight and immensely heavy in bone. Well in at elbow. Hindlegs heavy in bone but not as heavy as forelegs. No feather below hocks, but thick hair on back of leg just above foot. Feet large, compact, and plentifully filled with hair between toes.

Coat and feather.—Coat silky and straight, not too long, extremely dense; feather long and abundant.

Color and markings.—Color, lemon and white and orange and white. Fewer markings on body the better. Perfection of marking, solid lemon or orange ears, evenly marked head and eyes, muzzle and legs ticked.

Stern.—Stern set on level and carried low.

THE REJECTION OF ENTRIES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Peshall's action and remarks as to the refusal of Mr. Mason's entry of Beaufort by the W. K. C. committee are much to the point. If Mr. Peshall will not deem it impertinent, I hope he will go a step further and enlighten us on the general features of the case as viewed in the light of legal rights. Not that there is any probability of any injured exhibitor appealing to the law for redress, but it is always safe to consider questions in the light of legal principles, for jeer at the law as much as we laymen may, we all know that it is but the crystallization of centuries of experience, moulded for the perpetuation of justice, and that it always aims at justice. To the layman it would seem that as dog shows invite public patronage, they have no right to discriminate between patrons, save on good public grounds or lack of accommodations, but then a layman's law is very poor goods.

Some such rule as the one relied on by the W. K. C. committee, is just and reasonable, and must necessarily be very general in its provisions, as it is easy to see how many circumstances may arise, justifying a committee in rejecting an entry which cannot be foreseen and provided for, but there must be some corresponding restriction to prevent such "outrages" as rejecting entries from personal spite or to insure victory for somebody's dogs. How would it do to require that with the rejection of the entry the committee must give a written statement of their reasons? We can imagine the figure any one would cut if confessing that Buster is too dangerous a competitor, or that Broomstick's owner wielded too sharp a pen.

Generally all clubs are liable to the danger of underestimating their responsibilities. They appeal to the public for support, and should remember that they owe the public a just return. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., Jan. 20, 1888.

INDEX OF SHOW WINNERS.

AN index of ten pages, four columns to the page, giving reference to every dog that won a prize at any show in 1887, is a new feature of the *American Kennel Register*. The value of such a work of ready reference can best be appreciated by those persons who have occasion to look up a dog's record. Writing of this dog show index Mr. R. A. Craig says: "Let me congratulate you on the very effective way you have indexed the prize winners of 1887. I would willingly pay the subscription to the *American Kennel Register* for that alone."

RULE 2.

THE compulsory registration rule will be discussed and perhaps amended at the meeting of the A. K. C. this afternoon. The rule in any shape which retains the compulsory clause will be obnoxious. Breeders and exhibitors, a hundred to one, are opposed to the notion of compulsory registration. The Westminster Kennel Club, the first to attempt to enforce the rule, has been compelled in a number of instances to pay the registry fee itself, because owners refused to contribute to the secretary's support.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Feb. 17.—Last evening a copper train of thirty cars on the Duluth and South Shore road got out of control of the men at the Prince mine, five miles above this city, and came thundering down the heavy grade at the rate of over a mile a minute. The shrieks of the locomotive whistle caused thousands to rush out of doors. In four minutes after the engineer blew the first danger whistle, five miles above, the train came thundering through the yards. The big mogul engine kept up its shrieks, and the rush of the cars shook the earth, while the train seemed running on a sheet of flame by the sparks caused by the friction of the brakes. Nine cars of heavy timber were in the train, and at the third crossing the timbers began to fly. They shot through the air in all directions. Buildings were demolished and cars thrown from the track on every side. Three cars held to the engine and dragged a fourth with timbers caught under the wheels. The engine stopped within two hundred feet of a sharp curve which would surely have thrown it into the lake. For three blocks, timber and car trucks and cars are scattered. Two streets are blockaded. The engineer and fireman stuck to their posts. One brakeman jumped in the dark and was saved by being thrown into an immense snowdrift. The conductor and other brakeman cut loose the caboose and escaped. The only loss of life was Gov. Swineford's Newfoundland dog, which was killed by one of the flying timbers.—*Sun.*

AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER.

FOLLOWING are the numbers of the dogs entered in the February number of the *American Kennel Register:*

BEAGLES.

5854. Belle III., J. Gibson.
5855. Bridget, I. W. Goss.
5856. Floss II., J. Gibson.
5857. Little Spy, T. W. Hemphill.
5858. Rowdy, R. F. Rutter.

COLLIES.

5859. Black Cecile, R. J. Walker.
5860. Collie IV., F. E. Beane.
5861. Daisy Pyper, W. L. Pyper.
5862. Dundee III., R. J. Walker.
5865. Fannie Fern, W. A. Wickham.
5864. Flora McIvor of A., T. A. Cloud.
5865. Iowa Queen, W. A. Wickham.
5866. Joe D., J. R. Draper.
5867. Jolly Jack, W. L. Pyper.
5868. Midge II., R. J. C. Walker.
5869. Pinto, C. Wilson.
5870. Rex D., J. R. Draper.
5871. Roderick Dhu IV., A. R. Hemingway.
5872. Rose, Barton & Maynard.
5873. Shepherd, W. Weightman.
5874. Snip, J. E. Eldred.
5875. Trevor II., R. J. C. Walker.

DACHSHUNDE.

5876. Schenke, N. H. Davis.
5877. Skelett, N. H. Davis.

GREAT DANES.

5878. Juno II., A. Zimmerman.
5879. Minka II., A. Zimmerman.
5880. Paula, A. Zimmerman.

GREYHOUNDS.

5881. Balkis, H. W. Huntington.
5882. Bonfanti, E. Van Winkle.
5883. Cassandra, H. W. Huntington.
5884. Dandy, Cumberland Kennels.
5885. Glendon, Cumberland Kennels.
5886. Grace, E. S. Van Winkle.
5887. Harmony, Harmony Kennels.
5888. Hazelhurst, Harm'y Kennels.
5889. Lancashire Witch, H. W. Huntington.
5890. Midnight, E. B. Van Winkle
5891. Speed, E. B. Van Winkle.

MASTIFFS.

5892. Ashmont Brutus, Lewis A. Berger.
5893. Ashmont Cleopatra, L. A. Berger.
5894. Beauquesne Neville, J. N. Chaplin.
5895. Beech Grove Bessie, D. J. Duncan.
5896. Beech Grove Dick, Geo. E. Townley.
5897. Beech Grove Macduff, W. M. Thrasher.
5898. Bouncer, T. C. Wallace.
5899. Cedric II., A. J. Smythe.
5900. Chispa II., D. J. Duncan.
5901. Clytie, F. B. Osgood.
5902. Colonel Dix, J. Clary & Son.
5903. Connecticut, W. Meecham.
5904. Don IV., F. H. Osgood.
5905. Duke D., C. Guilder.
5906. Ilford Rex, H. F. Woods.
5907. Julict G., C. Guilder.
5908. Kenneth, J. Boyd.
5909. Lincoln Neville, H. Childs.
5910. Lion IV., H. M. Wood.
5911. Mark Anthony, W. Weightman, Jr.
5912. Mission, J. M. Harner.
5913. Montgomery, G. S. Roberts.
5914. Portia Neville, J. M. Chaplin.
5915. Prince III., W. J. Ustick.
5916. Princess Louise, A. M. Pinkham.
5917. Reginald Neville, J. M. Chaplin.
5918. Winnifred Neville, Wm. Knodder.

POINTERS.

5919. Dan IV., C. A. Baird.
5920. Donald B., R. Wheeler.
5921. Gift, C. Stuetzle.
5922. Glenarm, E. G. Peterson.
5923. Pete II., P. McGill.

PUGS.

5924. Babie Bunting, Jesse D. Welsh.
5925. Bunnie, J. D. Welsh.
5926. Mikado II., Mrs. C. Wheatleigh.
5927. Peter, Mrs. F. H. Prentiss.

ST. BERNARDS—ROUGH-COATED.

5928. Dick, P. H. Henley.
5929. Francis of Pinegrove, N. P. Boyer.
5930. Friar, J. C. Berry.
5931. Gruss Bayard, Weimer & Lincoln.
5932. Leo, W. M. Bullivant.
5933. Leon, G. M. Edwards.
5934. Maggie of Pinegrove, N. P. Boyer.
5935. Nero II., K. Croskey.

SMOOTH-COATED.

5936. Billee Boy, S. B. Macfarlane.
5937. Daisy of Pinegrove, N. P. Boyer.
5938. Dread, C. W. Jackson.
5939. Gipsey of Pinegrove, N. P. Boyer.
5940. Mazeppa of Pinegrove, N. P. Boyer.

SETTERS—ENGLISH SETTERS.

5941. Cannon, J. F. Simmons.
5942. Dart Glen Rock, M. M. McMillan.
5943. Don Bondhu, S. A. Ellis.
5944. Foreman's Ned, A. J. Kolb.
5945. Queen R. & M., C. E. Merrill and H. S. Reynolds.
5946. Ted, Samuel Parker.

IRISH SETTERS.

5947. Annie Elcho II., S. D. Kell.
5948. Bridget Baily, K. Brown.
5949. Clede, C. C. Edwards.
5950. Conn IV., F. H. Burns.
5951. Flounce T., C. A. Snowden.
5952. Glencho's Shamrock, Francis Larkin, Jr.
5953. Mr. Taylor, C. A. Snowden.
5954. Norah H., George Hudson
5955. Pat J., C. A. Snowden.
5956. Peg Merrilies, Cumberland Kennels.
5957. Rex II., W. M. Rebasz.
5958. Rye Lily, Donald McVicar.
5959. Starlight, Louis Contoit.
5960. Tony, George Snyder.

SPANIELS—CLUMBER SPANIELS.

5961. Joan, F. H. D. Vieth.

FIELD AND COCKER SPANIELS.

5962. Cap. Stubbs, E. Cohoon.
5963. Col. Black Pete, J. P. Wheelock.
5964. Dervish, Louis Contoit.
5965. Lady Madge, H. D. Brown.
5966. Lady Obo, E. Cohoon.
5967. Maud S. II., E. Cohoon.
5968. Miss Topsy, American Cocker Kennels.
5969. My Lady Betty, F. W. Kitchel.
5970. Pekoe, John N. Bagley.
5971. Prince Obo III., E. Cohoon.
5972. Rochester Prince, E. P. B. Southworth.
5973. Topsy II., Chas. W. Porter.

TERRIERS—BULL-TERRIERS.

5974. Clover, S. T. Field.
5975. San Diego, Henry Fierman.
5976. Sheila, H. M. Wirz.
5977. Smoke, J. C. Holman.

FOX-TERRIERS.

5978. Badger, W. G. Foster.

SKYE TERRIERS.

5979. Toodles, C. H. Smith.
5980. Frousey, C. H. Smith.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.

5981. Ben II., Mrs. Cora A. Campbell.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Buck. By Chas. M. Raymond, West Brighton, S. I., for black, white on breast, spaniel dog, whelped Nov. 28, 1887, by Black Prince (Benedict—Madcap) out of Chapman's Beauty.

Sport. By J. D. Sperry, Iowa City, Ia., for red Irish setter dog, whelped May, 1886, by Elcho out of Bess.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Mollie Brant—Little Red Rover. Chas. M. Nelles's (Brantford, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Mollie Brant (Obo, Jr.—Devon Beauty) to his Little Red Rover (Obo II., A.K.R. 432—Dinah), Jan. 25.

Galatea—Tom Pinch. J. Martin Barney's (Dutch Flat, Cal.) pointer bitch Galatea (Nick of Naso—Temptation) to his Tom Pinch (Wise's Tom—Beulah), Feb. 3.

Newton Abbot Lady—Black Prince. A. C. Wilmerding's (New York) spaniel bitch Newton Abbot Lady (Bend Or—Lady Bird) to his Black Prince (Benedict—Madcap), Feb. 15.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Oxford Belle. R. S. Ryan's (Baltimore, Md.) fox-terrier bitch Oxford Belle (A.K.R. 4597), Jan. 30, five (two dogs), by his Gerald (A.K.R. 4961).

Sal. G. W. Amory's (Boston, Mass.) pointer bitch Sal (A.K.R. 3653), Feb. 14, five (four dogs), by his Bob (A.K.R. 3649).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Nina. Stone fawn pug bitch, whelped September, 1887, by Duke out of Jipsey, by Chas. M. Nelles, Brantford, Ont., to S. F. Glass, London, Ont.

Benjo. White bull-terrier dog, whelped July 3, 1886, by Coun out of Little Nell, by T. R. Varick, Manchester, N. H., to Rockdale Kennels, New Bedford, Mass.

Don Petrel. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped 1885, by Don Juan out of Petrel III., by J. H. Meyer, New York, to J. F. Hughes, same place.

Bissell. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped April 20, 1886, by Bannerman out of Pet, by H. Jacobs, Wrightsville, Pa., to P. M. Carman, same place.

Straynote. Black, white and tan ticked beagle dog, whelped May 15, 1887, by Rover out of Silk, by P. M. Carman, Wrightsville, Pa., to J. M. Froncfield, General Wayne, Pa.

Con. Red Irish setter dog, whelped April 13, 1887, by Jim out of Nell II., by Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., to Robert Dutton, same place.

Norah Laverack. English setter bitch, whelped Aug. 8, 1887, by Prince Napoleon II. out of Nellie Laverack, by Jos. H. Brady, Pawtucket, R. I., to Bernard Keenan, same place.

Nina Laverack. Black and white English setter bitch, whelped Aug. 8, 1887, by Prince Napoleon II. out of Nellie Laverack, by Jos. H. Brady, Pawtucket, R. I., to Bernard Keenan, same place.

Clede. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Oct. 13, 1887, by Chief out of Bizreena, by Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., to C. S. Edwards, Bowling Green, Mo.

Sport II. Black and white English setter dog, whelped Jan. 8, 1887, by Sport out of Nellie Laverack, by Jos. H. Brady, Pawtucket, R. I., to Wm. Hyde, same place.

Teddy. Red Irish setter dog, whelped July 17, 1887, by Sarsfield out of Noreen IV., by Wallace Graham, Paterson, N. J., to Edward A. Hibbs, Philadelphia, Pa.

Don. Black and white English setter dog, whelped Jan. 8, 1887, by Sport out of Nellie Laverack, by Jos. H. Brady, Pawtucket, R. I., to Henry Doyle, same place.

General Middleton—Luna whelp. Orange tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Oct. 2, 1887, by S. F. Glass, London, Ont., to Chas. M. Nelles, Brantford, Ont.

Racket—Bissel whelp. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped Nov. 28, 1887, by H. Jacobs, Wrightsville, Pa., to P. M. Carman, same place.

Black Prince—Chapman's Beauty whelp. Black, white on breast, spaniel dog, whelped Nov. 28, 1887, by A. C. Wilmerding, New York, to Chas. M. Raymond, West Brighton, S. I.

PRESENTATIONS.

Pet Nelles. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 22, 1887, by Brant out of Bonita (A.K.R. 2891), by Chas. M. Nelles, Brantford, Ont., to Dr. M. V. B. Saunders, Detroit, Mich.

IMPORTATIONS.

Kastelhorn II. Rough-coated St. Bernard dog, color and age not given, by Kastelhorn (Monk—Bernina) and out of Topsy (champion Bayard—Ruby II.), by Contoocook Kennels, Peterborough, N. H.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

H. C. B., Lock Haven, Pa.—Please inform me what to give to a beagle pup 8mos. old for worms? Ans. Give a tablespoonful of castor oil and 3 hours afterward give a large pill containing 20grs. of powdered areca nut. Pill can be made with lard. Give another dose (teaspoonful) of oil afterward.

NAP.—My dog's right ear hurts him when he barks and he shakes his head from right to left. He shakes it when he don't bark every once in a while. It seems to be sore right under the ear so it has to be handled with care. He's been so for 7 or 8mos.? Ans. Canker. Get the following:

℞ Bromo-chloral..... ʒi
Tr. opii..... ʒi
Aq. q. s. ad..... ʒii
Mix. Drop a little in the ear night and morning after cleansing and drying.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, Feb. 18.—The shooting was very lively at the Massachusetts rifle range to-day, a large number of riflemen being present, and a good deal of interest was taken in the revolver and militia matches. Following are the best scores made to-day:

Creedmoor Match—200yds.

Darmody	4554455544—44	James	5345434444—40
Franklin	4544554454—44	Healy	2443354545—39
Barroll	4445543444—41	George	4444454444—39
Nowell	5444544434—41	Ames	4444334444—38
Henry	3444445333—40	Mitchell	4244444445—37
Herbert	3445444444—40	Powers	4345443444—37

Revolver Match—30yds.

W Charles	9 10 6 8 7 10 7 10 10 6—83		
F E Bennett	9 9 6 10 6 6 8 10 10 8—82		
A C Adams	8 6 9 7 8 6 10 10 8 8—80		
J B Fellows	9 10 8 6 9 8 7 1 10 6—80		
A Wesson	5 5 8 6 10 10 10 10 7 7—78		
H W Clark	5 6 9 9 7 6 10 7 10 7—76		
B J Howard	10 9 7 7 10 7 7 5 6 6—74		
W C Holmes	7 5 7 7 6 7 9 7 9 9—73		
F Browne	6 7 6 6 9 6 6 8 10 9—73		
N C Moore	5 10 8 7 5 9 5 7 10 6—72		
S P Sumner	5 6 6 7 6 8 7 9 10 7—71		

Revolver Match—50yds.

Bennett	8 10 7 7 10 7 9 9 10 10—87		
W Charles	10 5 7 8 10 10 8 8 8 9—83		
Adams	9 8 9 10 7 9 6 6 9 7—80		
French	8 10 7 9 7 6 7 7 9 8—78		

Off-hand Match—200yds.

Jewell	D. 10 9 9 10 10 9 8 7 9 10—91		
Lawrence	D. 10 7 9 6 9 8 9 9 10 8—85		
Warren	P. 7 9 5 9 7 6 7 8 7 9—74		
Highland	P. 7 7 9 6 5 8 9 10 9 4—74		
Marshall	D. 9 9 8 8 7 6 6 7 7 7—74		
Gardner	P. 7 7 6 7 10 9 7 9 4 7—73		
Baker	P. 6 7 8 8 5 6 10 9 7 8—73		
George	P. 6 5 6 10 5 9 9 5 7 9—71		

Rest Match—200yds.

Francis	10 11 9 12 11 12 12 12 11 12—112		
Wilder	9 10 12 11 10 12 11 11 11 12—109		
Highland	12 10 10 11 11 11 11 12 9 10—107		
Towne	10 01 11 11 11 9 6 11 9 12—102		
Hayden	8 10 11 10 9 10 9 10 11 12—101		
Baker	9 10 10 10 10 9 12 11 9 10—100		
Ames	12 12 9 11 9 11 8 9 8 10— 99		
Barker	11 9 9 9 12 8 10 10 8 11— 97		
Ham	10 9 9 8 12 12 9 8 11 8— 96		
Marshall	12 12 8 7 6 8 9 12 10 9— 93		

OWENSVILLE, Ind., Feb. 7.—The Owenville Ballard Rifle Team; strong wind, standard targets, 200yds., National rules; gold medal:

Chas Summers	7 8 6 7 6 3 7 5 10 8—67		
W Roberts	7 7 5 7 3 6 6 8 9 6—64		
W Gentry	6 5 6 5 8 9 7 8 6 4—64		
J Stone	5 5 5 5 6 5 7 7 6 6—56		
J Montgomery	7 5 3 7 7 7 6 5 2 6—55		
G Wetter	4 6 4 3 6 5 10 3 4 7—52		
John Daugherty	3 3 3 3 3 3 8 5 4 9—44		

Feb. 14.—Strong gusty 5-o'clock wind with rain; standard targets; 200yds., National rules; gold medal:

Chas Summers	5 8 9 6 7 9 6 3 10 8—72		
W Roberts	9 10 4 4 10 10 7 4 6 7—71		
J Montgomery	4 10 6 8 10 3 6 6 6 8—67		
Jas Daugherty	9 5 8 8 5 6 6 8 8 4—67		
G Wetter	6 7 6 5 6 8 6 8 6 7—65		
J Stone	9 4 6 6 5 4 10. 8 7 6—65		
R Speck	4 6 5 3 6 6 9 10 8 5—62		
Mc‡ Daugherty	8 5 3 7 3 5 8 7 4 5—55		
W Gentry	3 6 5 4 8 6 4 4 7 7—54		

Average 64.

AMHERST, Mass.—The following scores were made at the Amherst Gun Club's rifle range; standard target, 200yds., off-hand, Feb. 7:

Henry Adams	7 9 10 6 6 10 7 9 6 8—78		
A F Bardwell	9 9 7 5 5 6 7 6 9 9—72		
J S Thomas	5 7 8 7 10 6 7 7 6 8—71		

Feb. 13:

Henry Adams	8 8 6 10 7 10 10 9 10 5—83		
A F Bardwell	10 6 10 6 6 7 8 6 9 7—75		
J S Thomas	9 4 6 9 6 5 6 9 5 10—69		

WILMINGTON, Feb. 13.—An interesting rifle contest is in progress at Healdmoor range, Wilmington, Del., commencing the first of this month; it will run continuously for two months. The contest will be divided into two separate matches, both at 200yds, and open to all comers. Match No. 1 will be shot off-hand and No. 2 at rest, the conditions of both being the same, viz.: Standard American target, with rest center for rest match, any rifle under the N. R. A. rules, with an allowance of 5 points in each score of 10 shots for military rifles, only the best score in each day's shooting to be credited to the score total, and the total of 5 best scores to count in the contest. Entrance fee 10 cents for each score of 10 shots, with a small charge extra for use of range. At the end of the contest the total receipts of each match will be divided into five cash prizes as follows: First prize 40 per cent., second 25, third 20, fourth 10 and fifth 5. To-day the following scores were made at 200yds., standard American target. The military scores are given "fat" as is customary, but they are entitled to an allowance of 5 points for each score of 10 shots:

H Johnson	8 6 10 8 10 6 7 6 7 8—76		
T F Carlin (mil)	7 6 6 9 5 5 6 7 8 5—64		
J W Geyer (mil)	5 10 5 6 5 6 8 6 7 7—63		
G W Howard	10 7 6 4 5 5 5 4 4 3—53		
J Wilson (mil)	9 4 8 8 4 2 5 2 7 9—55		

At Rest.

H Johnson	7 9 9 6 7 6 9 9 9 7—78		
G W Howard	7 7 7 7 6 6 9 6 7 7—69		

Feb. 18.—The following scores were made at the midweek shooting at Healdmoor Rifle Range on Thursday afternoon on standard target at 200yds.:

H Johnson	9 4 10 5 7 9 5 7 5 8—69		
J Williams (mil)	8 4 5 9 7 6 6 4 10 7—66		
G W Howard	3 5 3 7 4 6 9 8 3 5—51		
J Wilson (mil)	3 4 5 3 3 6 6 6 10 6—52		
F Peterson (mil)	1 1 3 8 7 4 6 5 3 7—45		
H Padberg (mil)	2 4 4 3 4 4 6 4 6 1—38		

The Wilmington Rifle Club contested on Wednesday at Wyoming with the Kent County Rifle Club, and for the second time carried off the H. M. Thomas cup. The scores stood as follows:

Wilmington.		Kent County.	
	100yds. 200yds		100yds. 200yds
J E Newman	75 50	R C Holmes	72 43
C Heinel, Sr	78 62	W M Evans	86 52
H B Seeds	82 61	C M Carey	80 54
S J Newman	88 61	H M Thomas	79 56
J F Gibson	77 47	A F Diefenderfer	80 46
W F Seeds	86 54	F H Thomas	72 57
J Francis	87 66	S H Thomas	74 54
J B Bell	78 63	W D Rickards	76 46
	651 464		619 408

THAT SYRACUSE RIFLE CHALLENGE.—We have another letter from Messrs. Warner and Lowe offering new conditions to Messrs. Moore, Garfield and Perry. When these gentlemen have come to some understanding about what they will do, the FOREST AND STREAM will be ready to publish it, but this continued dickering appears to us to be quite purposeless.

NEWARK, N. J.—The contest between F. A. Freiensehner, of the Our Own Club, and M. J. McArdle, of the Rutgers Club, was settled last week in two matches, at gallery distance, both of which were won by Freiensehner. They shot at ten targets each on both occasions. In the first match Freiensehner made 112, 115, 111, 109, 116, 109, 96, 109, 106, 107; total, 1,090. McArdle 110, 105, 106, 110, 106, 105, 110, 106, 109, 103; total, 1,058. This was on the Our Own range. On Thursday evening they shot again on the Rutgers range, and the scores were: Freiensehner, 113, 113, 116, 109, 112, 109, 111, 115, 113, 112; total, 1,106. McArdle, 108, 110, 104, 111, 106, 103, 108, 108, 105, 103; total, 1,066. The stake, $100, was handed to Freiensehner on Friday night.

HAVERHILL, Mass., Rifle Club, Feb. 18, 200yds., off-hand, standard target:

J Busfield	10 8 8 8 7 9 10 8 8 7—83		
H Tuck	10 8 9 10 8 8 6 8 7 9—83		
J F Brown	7 10 8 8 9 7 9 10 7 8—83		
F Merrill	7 7 7 7 7 5 5 10 6 10—77		

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

TORONTO, Feb. 11.—At McDowall's shooting grounds the most successful blackbird shoot yet held took place to-day. The weather was all that could be desired, and there was a large attendance. Several interesting contests at 18yds. rise, took place, and, as the following scores show, the grounds are well suited for artificial bird shooting. First shoot, 15 birds each:

Alexander	111111111111110—14	Wakefield	110101110110111—10
McDowall	011011111111101—12	McClure	111011111001101—10
Johnston	111101101011101—11	Jould	111000101011010— 8
Charles	111011110011101—11	Clabrough	110111001101001— 8
Rice	111100110111101—11	Ayre	110101110101001— 8

Second shoot, 10 birds each:

Alexander	1011111101—8	McCully	0101011101—6
Johnston	1011011111—8	Charles	1110110000—5
Dollery	1011010111—7	Wakefield	1010111000—5
Rice	1011001101—6	Ayre	0011010011—5
McClure	0001111101—6		

The two eights divided first and second prize, and the 7 took third.

Third shoot, 5 birds each, at 18yds. rise: Johnston 5, Wakefield 4, Jould 4, Baillie 3, McClure 3; ties divided. Fourth shoot, 5 birds: Wakefield 5, Jould 5, Alexander 4, McDowall 4, Baillie 2; ties divided.

TORONTO, Feb. 14.—The West Toronto Junction Gun Club held their second shoot for the gold medal presented by the president, to-day, with the following result:

Fifteen birds each, Toronto Gun Club rules:

J Bailey	011110111111111—13	H Power	110111010001010—8
P Wakefield	111111011111100—12	C Hinton	110000101011010—8
H George	110111110100110—10	W Davidge	001110011011001—8
J Worden	1100110110100010— 8		

Mr. Charles Stark, the jeweler and gunsmith, 52 Church street, has on view in his window three beautiful specimens of the gunsmith's art. They are the highest grade of breechloading guns and were manufactured by Messrs. Enos, James & Co., the eminent gunmakers of Birmingham, Eng. They were especially made for presentation to Toronto marksmen as prizes, and Mr. Stark has determined to present one each to the Toronto, Owl, and West Toronto Gun clubs, to be competed for by members, and each gun to be won three times by a competitor before becoming his personal property. The guns are valued at $75 each, and have fine Damaseus barrels, with top lever, rebounding steel bar-locks, pistol grip, percussion, large firing pins, fancy rib, chokebored.

A CANADIAN JOKE.—On Feb. 17, the members of the Owl Gun Club turned out in strong force at McDowall's new grounds for the club's annual shoot at sparrows. Owing to a failure on the part of a contractor the sparrows did not materialize, and the boys were ready for fun of any sort. An opportunity was not long in presenting itself. One of Toronto's best and most genial all-round sportsmen—a veritable prince of good fellows—has a shooting match in prospect, and he was present with a paper target to try his gun, which was loaded with a concentrating cartridge. The trial was to be made at 35yds., and the marksman took up his position a short distance from the end of the hut, the target being in front of the building. One of the Owls stood at the corner nearest the gentleman who wished to try his gun, and another Owl, who is a capital snap shot, was stationed at the other corner with his loaded gun ready to fire at the target the instant his partner gave him the signal to do so. Owl No. 1 watched the marksman at 35yds., and signaled Owl No. 2 (who was only 25yds. from the target) so that the latter fired simultaneously with the former. Of course the target wast terribly riddled and the Owls were all loud in their praises of the phenomenal work done by Jim's concentrating cartridge.

OTTAWA, Feb. 17.—The St. Herbert Gun Club has prepared a programme for their annual tournament, which is to take place on Easter Monday, April 2. First match, open to teams of five each, members to belong to a regularly organized gun club, 15 single rises, Ligowsky clay-pigeons, 18yds. rise, no handicapping for guns. For this there will be a champion cup and other valuable prizes, the winning team to hold the cup. Second individual championship and third, an all-around sweep, at 15 birds each.

MONTREAL, Feb. 11.—To-day the Lachine Gun Club invited representative teams of picked shooters from the Montreal, Cote St. Paul and St. Lambert gun clubs, to meet them in a friendly match for supremacy, at live-bird shooting. The birds were strong, fast flyers, and taxed the skill of the gunners to the utmost. The Lachine men came out ahead, killing 12 birds out of 15; Montreal, 10; Cote St. Paul, 9; St. Lambert, 7. Return match will take place shortly.

THE LONG BRANCH SHOOT.

THE handicap, open to all tournament, which was shot at Long Branch on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week brought out some good scoring and a good deal of growling. Those who took part in it are not particularly pleased with the arrangements for the shoot, and spectators found an open lot, which on one day was a quagmire, in which they stood ankle-deep in snow slush, and on the second they met a blizzard, which made any watching of the shoot a rod of martyrdom. The shoot opened on Tuesday with but one change from the list as published, and that turned out to be a very significant one. Frank Class, of Bound Brook, N. J., had been No. 10 in the list. He did not come, but Wm. Sigler, of Newark did come, and he having sent on his entry in time consented to fill up the vacant place. He did so in the very best fashion and at the end stood first man.

The notoriety given the match through the FOREST AND STREAM and otherwise had gathered a score or more of fine marksmen and one jaunty little markswoman, Miss Annie Oakley, of exhibition fame.

On the first day of the contest the birds as a whole were good, for although somewhat slow to take wing, they were very fast and strong when they did get up. The shooting was nearly entirely confined to professionals.

The shooting began at noon, and, as a whole, proved very good, for when "time" was called at 5:25 P. M., 20 rounds having been shot, 6 of the 23 shooters, viz.: Cubberly, W. Sigler, Wertsner, Graham, Van Dyke and Stice had clean scores of 20 killed. Among the shooters Annie Oakley attracted considerable attention, herself score standing 16 killed and 4 missed. She opened in very bad form, missing 3 out of her first 4, dead over the boundary, and then again losing her seventh bird. But with an offer to back her at 5 to 3 she killed her eighth bird. She continued on killing 13 straight in as good form as any of the men, and better, if proper allowance is made for her gun, which is a very light weapon as compared with some of the guns in use, which, judged by the report, especially of the second barrels, were miniature cannons. Of the men Graham and Stice's shooting was about the best. Stice was the popular typical shooter. He shot to kill. His first barrel was generally effective. He is 6ft. tall, and his shooting costume consisted of a broad-brim felt hat and dark corduroy coat, trousers in his boots, and red handkerchief around his neck. C. W. Budd was the favorite at the outset, but having missed his second and seventeenth bird, he was 2 behind at the close of the day. The champion wing shot of England, W. C. Graham, seemed almost invincible on the first day.

In shooting, the contestants had to face the sun, but it was the only disadvantage under which they labored. By unanimous consent Mr. Al. Heritage ("Old Southpaw"), of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club, was referee. It was then decided that the contestants should shoot in turn, 1 bird at a time. Cubberly went first to the score, and brought down a right quarterer from No. 4 trap.

L. B. Campbell, the well-known trap-and-handle shot, was the only left-handed marksman among the lot.

Five hours and twenty-five minutes were consumed on the first day and the shooters were instructed to be at the score by 10:30 on the next morning.

The record of the match has been prepared with special care by the representative of the FOREST AND STREAM; not content with the mere tabular record of dead and missed birds, he has prepared a technical history of each shooter's outfit, and this has been arranged in most convenient shape for reference and comparison in the annexed table, where the scores may also be found.

The second day of the shoot brought disappointment to many. One expert observer present put the situation tersely, saying:

"An excessively cold day coupled with half a gale of wind and unlimited whisky, made the second day of the shoot at Long Branch anything but enjoyable. In fact, if Mr. Phil Daly wishes to inaugurate winter or any kind of pigeon shooting in the Monaco style he will have to make some radical changes. The crowd present was such that shooters found it difficult to reach the score, while so utterly unqualified were the officials that the referees, Messrs. Heritage and Quimby, gave birds as 'dead' that flew out of bounds before they were gathered, while correct scoring was a task that puzzled the most expert at the business."

The wind blew a gale from the northwest all day, and had a bad effect upon the shooting. The weather also was exceedingly cold. The number of spectators was larger than on the day previous, but before the close of the match the majority were frozen out, and they left the grounds. A decidedly poor lot of birds were in the traps. More than half refused to fly when the traps were opened.

The shooting, however, as a whole, was very good, and some of the best of amateurs would have found it difficult to equal the top scores. Mr. Wm. Sigler, of Newark, winning the first prize, $1,000, with a score of 47 out of 50; C. S. Wertsner, of Baltimore, taking second money, $200, with 46, and J. R. Stice, of Des Moines, Ia., third money, $200, with 45 killed, with 2 others at 44, 3 at 43 and 2 at 42 each killed. At the Monaco boundary (21yds.) no such scores could have been made, but even at 80yds. it was very creditable shooting. The feature of the shooting was Mr. Seigler's straight 35; his 36th, a fast driver, falling dead just over the boundary. The English representative, W. C. Graham—who was the favorite, starting at 3 to 1 against—did very well on the first day, killing 20 straight. But the weather was too cold for him yesterday and he failed to sustain his reputation. A special feature of the shooting was an inside match between Miss Annie Oakley and Phil Daly, Jr., as to which would make the best score. The result was in the lady's favor. The referees on the second day were Al. Heritage and Fred Quimby and the time taken 8½ hours, making a total of 14 hours for the match.

The shoot fortunately ended without any place ties and thus left the next day clear for sweepstake shooting. It was a good day, without wind, but intensely cold.

The birds were about the poorest lot imaginable. In some instances they could not be chased out of the traps and were caught by the attendants on the ground, making no attempt to fly. The cry, "Another duffer!" got to be a chestnut before the day was over. The spectators had dwindled to a few local lookers-on and the pot-hunters on the outside of the fence, who were far in the majority, and seemed to enjoy the sport more than those engaged in it. Occasionally a bird would escape and come sailing out over the fence. The moment it appeared outside it was the signal for a general fusilade from which no bird could ever hope to escape. The reports sounded like that of a skirmish line, and had all the gradations of sound from a cannon to a popgun.

Miss Annie Oakley failed to appear. The English champion, W. C. Graham, also was absent. He left Long Branch at the close of the big match, as did Fred Erb, Jr., and a number of the other contestants. Wm. Sigler, who carried off the $1,000 prize, was around, smiling and happy, although he did not take part in any of the sweepstakes. C. S. Wertsner, who won second prize, $200, left in the afternoon for his home in Baltimore. J. R. Stice entered one or two of the sweepstakes in the morning, after which he took a train for Jacksonville, Ind., where he resides. Late in the afternoon Charley Budd packed his traps for his home in Des Moines. Mr. Budd had bad luck during this shoot, which he attributes to the fact that he used a heavier gun than he is accustomed to. The ordinary weight of his gun is 7lbs. W. D. Campbell was around, suffering with an attack of rheumatism in the shoulders. He said had it not been for that it would have taken 47 different birds than were killed in the match to have beaten him.

The first sweepstakes had six entries at $5 each, with 5 birds apiece. Quinlan, of Newark, Budd and Stice killed all and tied, while Jones and Sigler killed only 4. The tie was shot off miss and out. Quinlan failed to kill his first bird in the tie and Stice and Wertsner divided the money.

Six entries were also made in the second round, at $5 each, with 4 birds apiece. Quinlan made a clean score and got first money. Cubberly, Ostram and Malone tied on 3 birds each for second. The tie was shot off, miss and out, and Malone won.

Miss and out, with four entries, at $5 each, was the next sweepstake arranged. Fletcher missed his first bird and went out. Malone went out on his sixth and Quinlan on his eighth, and L. B. Campbell took the money on 9 straight birds.

The next sweepstakes, miss and out, with seven entries at $4 each, won by J. R. Stice on the eighth bird.

C. W. Budd won the next miss and out match on the fourth shot. Only three entries were made at $3 each.

The next shoot was the biggest one of all. Twelve entries at $5 each, with 4 birds to shoot. The money was divided into 50, 30 and 20 per cent. Stice and Fletcher tied for first money and divided. Quinlan and Budd did the same with second, while Malone took third.

Quinlan carried away the first money on the next shoot on the second bird. Five entries were made at $5 each.

In the following miss and out, H. C. White and L. B. Campbell divided the stakes on the seventh bird. Six entries were made at $3 each.

Among the contestants in the last-mentioned sweepstakes was Cannon, a one-armed shooter, of Newark. He is a well built man, about 30 years old, with light sandy moustache and hair. Although he missed the first bird he shot at, yet he displayed considerable ability as a marksman. He held the gun firmly to his shoulder with his right arm and blazed away with both barrels with apparently no effort.

DETAILED RECORD OF THE LONG BRANCH SHOOT, FEB. 14 AND 15, 1888.

NAME.	GUN.	Weight. lbs.	BORE.	FIRST BARREL.	SECOND BARREL.	CARTRIDGE.	YDS.	SCORE.	Total.
Wm. Sigler, Newark, N. J.	Parker	9½	10, Full Choke	4½drs. Am. Wood Pdr.; 1¼oz. Leroy No. 7 Chilled Shot.	4½drs. Am. Wood Pdr.; 1¼oz. Leroy No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C.	28	11111 21112 12123 11212 11231 12121 12112 01221 12012 31110	47
C. S. Wertsner, Baltimore, Md.	Greenough	9¼	10, Full Choke	4½drs. Black Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	4½drs. Black Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C. & Win.	29	11111 21111 21101 21012 10121 11122 02111 11121 02011	46
J. R. Stice, Jacksonville, Ill.	Parker	10	10, Full Choke	5drs. Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 8 Chilled Shot.	5drs. Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C.	30	11111 21111 21101 22222 12211 01110 20112 21231 02021	45
H. Bolgen, Des Moines, Ia.	Harrington & Richn'n	9¼	10, Full Choke	3½drs. Schultz Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	3½drs. Schultz Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C.	28	11112 11211 11111 10221 01100 12011 12220 01220	44
L. C. Smith,	Parker	10	10, Full Choke	5drs. Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	5drs. Black Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. S. C.	33	20112 11121 10121 21120 22110 12221 12120 11201	44
Geo. Cubberly, Long Branch, N. J.	Clabrough	10	10, Full Choke	4½drs. Schultz Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Shot.	4½drs. Schultz Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Shot.	U. M. C.	27	11112 11211 12111 11111 10221 01100 12011 12220 01120	43
W. D. Campbell, Long Branch, N. J.	Parker	7½	12, Full Choke	3½drs. Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	3½drs. Black Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	Rival.	25	01011 21211 10222 12410 21211 02220 12212 21022	43
"Capt. Jones" (Cramer), New York.	Scott	7½	12, Full Choke	4½drs. American Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	4½drs. L. & R. Black Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	Winchester.	25	11023 11211 01211 12110 21201 21122 22110 21121 01102	43
W. C. Price, Long Branch, N. J.	Parker	8½	12, Full Choke	4½drs. American Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 9 Chilled Shot.	4½drs. Hazard's FFG Powder; 1¼oz. No. 8 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C. and Rival.	25	11231 21112 12223 22220 21002 02111 12123 01110 12021	42
G. H. Siegler, New York.	Parker	7½	10, Full Choke	4drs. Schultz Powder; 1¼oz. No. 8 Chilled Shot.	4drs. Schultz Powder; 1¼oz. No. 8 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C.	25	11011 11222 01111 11111 11102 01111 12111 12211 13021	42
W. C. Graham, England.	Parker	7½	10, Full Choke	3½drs. Schultz Powder; 1¼oz. No. 8 Chilled Shot.	3½drs. Schultz Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C.	24	12112 21121 11111 10011 21111 11102 11220 11201 000.	40
Jas. Thompson, Yonkers, N. Y.	Parker	7½	12, Full Choke	3½drs. American Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	3½drs. American Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C.	23	01210 02222 10211 12012 10211 02022 20211 22201 12210 12021	39
J. Van Dyke, Long Branch, N. J.	Parker	9½	10, Full Choke	5drs. American Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 9 Chilled Shot.	5drs. Telegraph Black Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot	U. M. C.	25	12211 11222 12221 02212 12200 12212 04000 12112 10011	39
Wm. Lever, Newark, N. J.	Parker	8½	10, Full Choke	4½drs. Special Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	4½drs. Special Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C.	23	11111 11111 11101 01111 21110 11202 22111 01101 120.	37
Annie Oakley, New York.	Parker	6¾	12, R. C. L. F. Ch	4drs. Schultz Powder 1oz. No. 8 Shot.	4drs. Schultz Powder 1oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	Kynoch Paper.	25	00102 10112 22211 11221 12200 11121 01120 01021 11101	36
H. C. White, Red Bank, N. J.	Parker	9½	10, Full Choke	4½drs. Hazard's Powder; 1¾oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	4½drs. Hazard's Powder; 1¾oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C.	25	20212 11000 10111 12111 21112 11220 11121 10111 10000	35
L. B. Campbell, Little Silver, N. J.	Parker	9½	10, Full Choke	4½drs. American Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	4½drs. American Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C.	25	10120 01022 22101 02222 21001 12101 10201 00010	32
P. Daly, Jr., Long Branch, N. J.	Parker	9½	10, Full Choke	4½drs. Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	4½drs. Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C.	25	21201 11110 11012 11021 01110 12200 210.	31
Fred Erb, Jr., Philadelphia, Pa.	Moore & Harris	9½	10, Full Choke	4½drs. American Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 8 Chilled Shot.	4½drs. American Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 8 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C.	25	10120 01022 22101 02222 21001 12101 10201 11102 22200 20200	32
Frank Klotz, Philadelphia, Pa.	Parker	8½	10, Full Choke	4drs. White Powder; 1¾oz. No. 8 Chilled Shot.	4drs. White Powder; 1¾oz. No. 8 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C. Chimax Paper.	25	01221 12121 12222 12110 21121 10111 00000	27
Fred Erb, Jr., Lafayette, Ind.	Lefevre Arms Co.	7½	10, Full Choke	3½drs. Schultz Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	3½drs. Dead Shot Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	U. M. C. Chimax Paper.	25	21222 21112 01221 01220 21121 100.	25
J. A. Willar, Baltimore, Md.	Parker	9½	10, Full Choke	....	....	....	....	11110 01100 11101 01101 11111 0220.	25
J. B. Malone, Baltimore, Md.	Parker	9½	10, Full Choke	....	....	....	....	11011 20021 10211 01112 01122 22123	25
Fred Quinlan	L. C. Smith	8½	10, Full Choke	4½drs. Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	4½drs. Wood Powder; 1¼oz. No. 7 Chilled Shot.	Climax and Rival.	....	....	....

Quinlan and Disbrough came in for equal shares of the next money on the fifth shot. Five entries at $4 each, miss and out.

There were five entries in the last sweepstakes at $5 each. Price and Disbrough had the pleasure of dividing the money between themselves on the fifth bird.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 17.—The gun club is well satisfied, though not completely, with the outcome of the Long Branch shoot. Mr. C. S. Wertsner, captain of the Baltimore Gun Club, who won second money, has been the recognized champion of Maryland at trap shooting for several years. He made probably the best score of his life a few weeks ago by killing 48 out of 50 birds at the club grounds at Acton's Park. When he performed this feat snow covered the ground, and as many of the pigeons were white the shooting was difficult. Mr. Wertsner uses a Clabrough hammer gun, 10-gauge. He is rapid, though graceful, in his style of shooting. Under his management the Baltimore Gun Club has proved an almost invincible organization. Mr. Wertsner's score after shooting at 45 birds was 44 killed, 1 missed. When his turn came to shoot at the last 5 birds it was necessary for him to kill 3 of them to tie for first place with Wm. Sigler, who had the leading score, which was 47 out of 50. This would entitle Wertsner to one-half of first money, which was $1,000, but should he kill but 2 birds his score would stand 48 out of 50 and he would secure second money. It was understood by Wertsner's friends that the latter plan would be adopted, as he could then, by mutual agreement with Sigler, divide first and second money, making $1,300, and thus giving each $650 instead of $500. The other Baltimore shooters in the match also made creditable scores. J. A. Willar killed 26 out of 34, and James R. Malone 25 out of 29. Wertsner's score of 48 out of 50 was better by 2 birds than that made by Dr. Carver, and better by 3 than either Brewer or Mitchell made on the Baltimore Club's grounds in the match which they shot last season.

BANDLE--VERGES.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 17.—An interesting match was shot at live birds the morning of Feb. 13, on the grounds of the Price's Hill Gun Club, between Albert Bandle, a local celebrity, and C. E. Verges, of Lowell, O. The match differed from others usually shot here because of the short dead boundary rules which governed, the rules shot under being the Monaco, generally used by the French and German noblemen in their big subscription live bird matches at Monaco. There the shooting is done on a narrow cliff which projects out to the sea, and which measures but 10yds. across and forward to the edge 21yds., all birds falling over the cliff are scored lost.

Mr. C. E. Verges had quite a swelling on the right side of his head from reading your report of the recent Floyd-Jones match that he could kill as many birds in a 21yd. boundary as in that of the old English 30. Bandle took exception to Verges's belief, the result being a back-down on the part of Verges about his being able to do so, but fully convinced he could as the term goes give Bandle cards and spades in such a race; the match shot being the result of the argument. As it was rather an impromptu match and shot in the morning only some 25 shooters put in their appearance.

The pigeons used were a batch of tough customers, about one-third having run the gauntlet of previously shot matches, and when they were sprung invariable got away as though urgent business called them elsewhere. The match opened at 10 o'clock with the Cincinnati favorite at the score. The first six he killed, then missed, killed the next then to the great astonishment of his friends, missed two, then made a run of six straight kills again, followed with another miss, then two kills, next also killed but dead out of bounds, then another kill and then another, the last dead out of bounds. Verges killed as a starter five straight, made a clean miss on his next, then unluckily lost two dead out of bounds; scored the next, lost the next two, then made a spurt of six kills, then one miss, followed with three fine kills and finished, as well as lost his money and match by having the last three birds fall dead out of bounds. The birds were sprung from three ground traps, 30yds. rise. English club rules governing; barring of course the boundary. Score:

Al Bandle	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 3 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 * 1 1 * 1 0—18
Verges	1 1 1 1 1 0 * * 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 * * *—17

Two days after Captain A. W. West, once the leading double-bird shot of the Forest City Gun Club, of Portland, Me., but now a resident of Parkersburg, W. Va., where he is an extensive mill owner, met W. E. Limberg (Wick), gun and kennel editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, in a friendly match at 25 pairs American clay birds, and defeated him handily by 6 birds, he scoring 40 out of 50 to Wick's 34. Through some oversight, but more through carelessness of Wick, the shells used by the two in the match became mixed, the consequence being West in the match used Wick's shells, loaded with Laflin & Rand FFF special powder and Wick West's shells loaded with FFG dead shot. The loser could not account for his consecutive misses on his second rises through the match, but at the close was satisfied of a mistake in the shells, which was verified, too, by the loader, Bandle. West is a good shot, but from an unprejudiced standpoint it was apparent to the writer, Wick, though he has of late been shooting in poor luck and form, is his equal in spite of the result. The traps, owing to poor handling, worked miserably, and Wick, if anything got the worst of it, but that all through his own negligence in accepting birds he could, according to the rules, have evaded. West, the winner, had little to say about the match at the close, but thought he could beat Wick any race he or his friends might name.

Bandle, for Wick, after the match placed $10 forfeit for a similar match, to take place on the Independent Gun Club grounds between the 27th and 29th inst., between the two. West used a 10½lb. L. C. Smith gun, and Wick a 13lb. Parker, both 10 gauges.

Scores:

West	Wick
11 11 11 10 11	10 11 10 11 10
10 11 10 11 10	11 10 11 11 01
11 11 11 10 11	11 10 10 11 11
11 11 11 10 10	00 10 10 10 11
11 10 11 11 00—40	11 10 10 10 01—34

Judges, P. Kessler and R. Montford. Referee, "Blue Dick." Time of match, 35m. Balks, Wick 6, West 2. Scorer, C. F. Weil.

The following from a local paper is self-explanatory, as per letter received by Al Bandle, of this city, captain of the Price's Hill Gun Club:

"CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 14, 1888.—There is a sort of feeling among Cuyahoga county shooters that a team of twenty or twenty-five men, all residents of Cuyahoga county, can be picked that can out shoot a similar team picked from Hamilton or any other county in Ohio in a telegraphic match at twenty-five or fifty birds per man, shot under Chamberlin or National Gun Association rules. * * * I think, with a little work, such a match could be brought about, and if it is, will be very interesting.

The challenge will be accepted by the Price Gun Club."

C. G. NEWSBOY.

* Denotes dead out of bounds.

AUBURN VS. ONONDAGA.—Auburn, N. Y.—Match at kingbirds, 5 traps, 18yds.:

Auburn Gun Club.	Syracuse Gun Club.
Tuttle....1111110111111111111—19	Prettie...1111110001110111011—15
Howland..1100111111101111011—17	M'Corm'k1111110110111111001—16
Steele.....1011011111111111110—17	Luther...0000101111111011110—13
Kerr.....0006111110110011001 1—12	Smith.....0111110111101111011—16
Wheaton..0001111100111111111—15	LeFever..1111311110111111111—19
Brigden...0110111111110111011—16	Spangler..1111111111110111101—18
Rathbun ..1111111111111111111—20	Hookway..1111111011111100110—16
Fererce...1111111111001111111—18	Blakley...1101111011100011110—14
Embody...1011111111111111111—19	Ayers.....1011101110810011000—11
Church...1100101010111010110—11	Mosher....1011101111110010000l1—12
164	150

C. E. K.

WORCESTER, Mass., Feb. 17.—The members of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club had a meet at Coal Mine Brook Range this week. During the afternoon there were eight events. The principal event was a possible 21 clays, two angles:

Gilman	1110111—6	Tapken	1011110—5
Kroger	0111111—6	Biglow	1111001—5
Barlow	1111110—6	Siems	1111111—7
Eberhardt	1101101—5	Evers	0101001—3
Wahlen	0011011—4	Morgan	0010100—2
Berger	0111101—5	Dr Franz	1111011—6
Shand	1100011—4	Lyon	0110001—3

S. Lyon, referee.

WOODSIDE, N. Y., Feb. 14.—North Side Gun Club, of Long Island, eleventh average shoot for the year ending March 13, 1888. Match at live pigeons, King's patent ground trap, handicap, no back bound, 80yds. bound, club rules. Prizes, club badge, three moneys:

Winholz	1110111—6	Tapken	1011110—5
Kroger	0111111—6	Biglow	1111001—5
Barlow	1111110—6	Siems	1111111—7
Eberhardt	1101101—5	Evers	0101001—3
Wahlen	0011011—4	Morgan	0010100—2
Berger	0111101—5	Dr Franz	1111011—6
Shand	1100011—4	Lyon	0110001—3

SOUTH SIDE GUN CLUB.—It is the intention of the management to hold a series of open shoots at artificial targets, to take place once a month. The programme for each shoot will be announced in due time. All will be class shooting under club rules. Prizes divided 40, 30 and 20 per cent. Targets three each. Loaded shells and refreshments always on hand. Shooting will take place rain or shine. The grounds are situated on New Jersey Railroad avenue, near Lehigh Valley coal depot, and may be reached via the Pennsylvania Railroad, Emmett street station; Newark & New York Railroad, Broad street station, and Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad. W. R. Hobart, Isaac H. Terrill, Oswald von Lengerke, Committee. The first shoot of the series will take place on Washington's birthday, Feb. 22, at 10 o'clock.

MINNEAPOLIS GUN CLUB.—Minneapolis, Minn., Feb. 13.—The annual meeting of the Minneapolis Gun Club was held at the West Hotel, Feb. 6. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, M. Whitcomb; Vice-President, E. Ensign; Secretary, F. C. Lawrence; Treasurer, H. Krueger; Captain, A. D. Rocky; Directors, J. C. Joyslin, T. Dunn, Jr., H. Houghtelling, James Pye, S. E. Kennedy. It was decided to hold the annual tournament on May 22, 23 and 24, open to sportsmen of Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin, Iowa and Manitoba, professionals debarred.

STATEN ISLAND, Feb. 16.—Over 500 members of the sporting fraternity were assembled at Sea View Park, New Dorp, Staten Island, this afternoon, to witness the shooting of the New York German Gun Club. The conditions of the shoot were, 25yds. rise, 80yds. bound, 10 birds each. The prize was a gold medal with diamond settings. The match resulted as follows: E. G. Retter 7, H. Muller 6, A. Schmidt 6, F. Souter 5, J. Schleicht 5, J. Boerseniecker 5, S. Schidlow 5, S. Pfaender 5, A. Bonden 5.

NEWARK, N. J.—The South Side Gun Club intends to inaugurate a series of shoots, open to all comers, at artificial targets, which will be provided at 3 cents each, with prizes divided into 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. stakes. The programme will be announced in advance of each shoot, and it will take place rain or shine. The grounds are on the uplands at the edge of the meadows, near the Lehigh Valley coal depot.

GLOUCESTER CITY.—An Independent Gun Club was organized on Feb. 11 with the following officers: President, Wm. P. C. Davis; Vice-President, Isaac Budd; Treasurer, Edward Hutchinson; Secretary, Lionell Beryman.

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Anyone. By C. A. Neide. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON..... } Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX, } Albany, N. Y

Vice-Com. Rear-Com. Purser.

Central Div..R. W. Bailey.....W. R. Huntington.....J. K. Bakewell.
Atlantic Div. Henry Stanton...A. S. Pennington..E.W. Brown, 146 B'way, N.Y.
Eastern Div..L. Q. Jones.....Geo. M. Barney....W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
N'thern Div..A. D. T. McGachen..W. G. McKendrick. S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Central Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warden, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

PRIZES FOR PADDLING RACES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I had intended, like "Cruiser," to withdraw from the controversy as far as becoming a champion of Pecowsic is concerned, for that little boat seems perfectly capable of championing herself, but Mr. MacKendrick's appeal for light is so piteous, and his ignorance on the subject of the standing rig seems so dense that I cannot refrain from one more.

In reading his contribution to the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 9 it strikes me that in his description of personal experience on Humber Bay, he has made the best argument in favor of the Pecowsic's rig that I have ever seen. He says, I think, that he started out of the Gap to go along the lake shore with wind dead ahead and very light. Masts stepped but sails lowered on deck. Suddenly a squall blew up, and though he was but 400yds. (one-fifth the length of Brooklyn Bridge) from shore, he had to climb out on the weather gunwale in order to prevent the force of the wind against his bare poles blowing him over. Now just think what would have happened had he been fitted with a standing rig of two sails, say with 35 and 30sq. ft.—Pecowsic's racing rig. When he started out under paddle only he would have folded masts and sails two little 8ft. in length and as large as his arm, and stowed them neatly below deck, one on each side of the cockpit in gaskets made to receive and hold them there. He could then have paddled more easily and surely much more safely than he did with masts towering above him, and deck hampered with the lowered sail. Then when the blow came on there would have been no tall masts for wind to blow against, no low-hung sail to get ballooned, no climbing out on the weather gunwale, no "acrobatic performances" which I must say strongly resemble, if not go ahead of any seen in the trophy race. Nothing to do but sit low in his canoe, and having headed her up into the wind, keep her there with a few strokes of his paddle, and if his boat is not too pot-bellied he need not have worried a bit, for a boat with good deadrise and clean lines like Pecowsic will never swamp in any such water.

In regard to the number of sails to which Pecowsic is entitled I should say that as her full complement is three, she might be allowed to carry two extra ones in a box to the meet. That makes less than two complete sets, and most of the canoes are provided with that number. However, that discussion may end, for having interviewed Mr. E. H. Barney, he says: "I shall go to the Lake George meet next season with a full size 16×30 Ruggles canoe, with two mast tubes and two sails, the order for the boat having been given Ruggles last August at Bow-Arrow Point, and consequently could not have been influenced by the missionary work done by Mr. MacKendrick and others." He intends hereafter to adopt the "one man, one canoe, one rig" motto, but is generous enough not to wish to compel everybody else to do the same (a trait of character which might with advantage be imitated by some others). He expressed himself also as hoping that the A. C. A. would allow him to increase the size of his famous box-on-the-wharf (which seems the source of trouble to some correspondents) so that it can hold the canoe, tent, bedding, two sails and a few bottles of ginger ale, as he might not be fortunate enough to have Dr. Wakeman to prescribe in case of pain in the stomach after midnight hours.

Since sending my last article to you, in which I proposed that a subscription for a paddling cup, as well as one for "cruising races," be started, it has occurred to me that as Class I. paddling directly encourages racing machines for paddling, and would in all probability bring to the next meet boats for that one race, which would be very narrow and light and totally unfit for any other use, that it would be a good plan to offer the cup for Classes III. and IV. sailing canoes decked with wood. This would admit all sailing canoes and honest paddlers, while it would discourage mug-hunters and racing shells decked with muslin or silk. If speed is the one thing to be gained by Class I., then let the course be made a mile straightaway, and they will show speed enough. No buoy to turn and no fouls to settle afterward. Let us hear what the cruisers and paddlers think of it. PADDLE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There has been much talk lately of changes and improvements in the regatta programme of the A. C. A., both in and out of print, and some have suggested that the trophy race be changed from the prize for a pure sailing contest to one for a combined race, as thereby the all-round boat would be encouraged.

It seems to me that there are two weighty objections to such a change. In my opinion it would not be within the power of the regatta committee to do this without exceeding their authority. I did considerable hard work in connection with establishing this race and collecting the cost of the cup, and did this willingly, believing that the contest would forever represent the sailing supremacy of the holder in the canoe world. Others, nearly all, contributed with the same idea, and would I am sure not be willing to see the Association sailing trophy offered instead for a combined race, which contest, however desirable for encouraging a wholesome type of boat, can never represent the best attainable speed under sail of a canoe.

The other objection grows out of the first and is this, viz., that the policy of diverting an established trophy given for a sailing race to any other form of contest would fail of its object. The human being who has been once seized with the racing instinct is never contented to go any less fast than he believes possible in his chosen craft. The change proposed would not cure the evil. What should I care whether my Springfield friend could beat me over a short three-cornered course in a combined race so long as it was conculsively demonstrated that my new boat could walk out to windward and away from him in a thrash over open water.

Mine would be the faster boat and I would be happy so long as I could keep in that proud position, and I should be content, perfectly so, that some other man who did not hate paddling as I do, should slave and toil for the combined prize. In this respect I agree with your correspondent "Paddle," who has hit the true remedy, *i. e.*, to let those who wish more prominence given to any feature and want to see good racing, contribute as they see fit to suitable cups for such events.

I second his subscription of $5, opened with you, for suitable challenge cups for the combined and paddling races and heartily echo his closing words as follows: "Let the trophy cup stand as it does at present, an emblem of the highest degree of speed that time, money, and brains can develop in a canoe under the existing rules of measurement."

I trust his manly words and prompt action may result in something definite, much to be desired after the sea of talk poured forth this winter. WM. WHITLOCK.

AN AMATEUR'S EXPERIENCE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Under above heading, in your issue of Feb. 2, "Gracie L." says he fully agrees with "Deja" "that boat building is beyond the skill of the amateur carpenter." He says he started to build one on the lines of the Jersey Blue, and found when launched that she was dangerously cranky and nowhere near the shape intended. It seems he did not use any amount of care, started by cutting the rabbet wrong, and after two or three strakes were on he found the keel curved down about 2in., but went on without correcting it, and then sets himself up to say it is too much for an amateur carpenter to attempt. Would he be more successful at anything else, using the same want of care?

I know many find themselves in the same fix I was in a few years ago. I had seen two or three canvas canoes on the river, but never close enough to examine; but I wanted one, and so did a friend, but did not have money to buy one. We talked it over and determined to build. We knew of no one who could give us any information, but finally found a column and a half article, with lines, etc., in the *Scientific American Supplement*, describing the Jersey Blue canoe and how to build it. As we wanted it for tandem use, we enlarged it to 16ft. We had no special difficulty in building, and when done she was remarkably stiff, kept her shape, was fast, and to this day is a good, serviceable canoe that can hold her own beside professional built craft. Her only fault was she was too heavy for my use, and so I sold her and last year built a Vesper (which came in eighth out of thirteen in the N. Y. C. C. cup race last fall, being 10 or 11 minutes behind Pecowsic on a 10-mile course), which weighs, leaving out centerboards, just 40lbs. less than a Rushton smooth skin of same model, which is one of the cracks of the river. There are nearly or quite 100 canoes on the Passaic River, and fully four-fifths of them were built by amateurs, many of whom do not even claim the title of amateur carpenter.

They also make their own sails and do all the rigging, and there was not a flatter or better sitting set of sails on the river last summer than a set made entirely by a young man who built his own canoe.

Canvas was the favorite material, but since "Canoe and Boat Building" was published many are using cedar.

I state these facts simply to show that almost any one who will take pains, particularly if he has the above book, can build a canoe that will answer well as a substitute when a high-priced canoe cannot be purchased, and who might be kept from building and so lose such splendid sport by reading what such poor judges as "Deja" and "Gracie L." think on the subject. The Rat is a good sample of a fast and thoroughly well-built and rigged canoe, the work of a young amateur.

I have had very little experience, but want more, in rapid running, and that in a flat canoe, and I would ask "Gracie L." 1. Why a canoe with considerable deadrise is better for such work? 2. Why it does not stick on the rock as much as a flat canoe? 3. When it does stick, if it does not capsize more easily? 4. Why it draws very little, if any more water than the flat canoe?

BELLEVILLE, N. J. ILDEMERE.

THE PRESENT TENDENCIES OF CANOEING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you please explain why a 5ft. cockpit is more desirable than a 3ft. one?

The sleeper in a 5ft. cockpit would have to have either his feet or head under deck if over 5ft. in height. His feet would not be any larger if they had to be pushed under deck 2ft. more. If the canoeist takes a companion 3ft. is large enough, as the canoeist sits on the deck behind him, which would take the place of the 15in. after hatch now used to sit on, so that the cockpit now called 5ft. long is in reality but 3ft. 9in. long. So the real 3ft. cockpit is only 9in. shorter than the real length of a 5ft. cockpit, and is plenty large enough for two persons, especially as the canoeist himself sits on deck, leaving 3ft. for his guest. What objection is there to the board projecting above the coaming 4 or 5in? Canoeists who sleep in their canoes generally do so on shore, and those who have canoes with any dead rise, even as slight as the Notus, cannot do so, as they would strain them. But most of them have small shore tents, so what harm does the board do near the center? In the first place that is the most effective place, as it takes away the strong weather helm which most canoes carry. Next it is the handiest place as the board is within reach without leaving seat. If a man wants to sleep in his canoe let him have two boards and a flat floor.

But as for changing the dimension and model rules, without at least one year's notice of doing so, is very unfair, as it violates the faith which members of the A. C. A. have placed in the rules, regarding them as fixed and building accordingly. The FOREST AND STREAM evidently thinks that it would be perfectly fair to throw out those canoes not suited to the modern idea of slow cruising. If any rules are to be changed regarding dimensions of cockpit, board, etc., why not have one seasons's warning, so that those spending time and money need not be the losers by it.

G. C. F.

[However well adapted for racing, a cockpit but 3ft. long is too small for cruising, and by no means permits of the best arrangement of space in a canoe. For sleeping a man must have nearly half his body under deck, while it is difficult to stow luggage so far under. With a 5ft. cockpit only 6 to 9in. of the legs and feet are below deck and there is space to move about, the body is cooler, the bed and rugs can be conveniently arranged, while a large amount of stuff can be easily stowed or unpacked. A 3ft. cockpit will not allow two to sit in the canoe, the best and safest method, especially where a lady passenger is carried. It may do for one to sit on deck for a short paddle, but for a long tandem pull or a day's outing, both must be able to sit below. As always used, the sliding bulkhead and hatch are removed for sleeping or for tandem use, leaving the cockpit of full length, and our correspondent's arithmetic is a little difficult to follow. There is not the least difficulty in sleeping on shore in such a canoe as Notus, or even one with much more deadrise if properly built. Thus far there are few canoes with very small cockpits, and these could be lengthened at small expense. It is specially suggested that if any rule be passed as to boards in the well, the existing boats be exempted from its action, so that our correspondent's objections hardly fit the case. We have never advocated any sudden changes which could not be easily complied with by all, and would thus throw out any boat. No doubt for racing only a big board in the center is very handy and fast, but half a dozen boats fitted in this way and with small openings in deck, will drive every honest cruising craft out of the races, no matter how good in model, build and rig she may be.]

A CHRISTMAS CRUISE.

CHRISTMAS is the occasion of family reunions and domestic bliss; consequently, a bachelor in a foreign land, though he may have many and kind friends ready and willing to take him in, feels rather out of it and fearful of being an intruder in circles bound by ties of relationship. Where, then, should he naturally turn but to the little canoe, his faithful friend and companion in many a cruise? Yes, glorious idea! We will spend one Christmas on the water, shake off all restraints, and see if our festival cannot be made quite as enjoyable, though unsurrounded by the usual emblems of Santa Claus and the season.

The party consisted of the Skipper and his friend Will in the canoe Flirt, and the program was to start on Saturday afternoon, camp on Goat Island that night, and the next day make Sausalito, where, not to be entirely out in the cold, they would eat a Christmas dinner with friends, and return home on Monday. The Flirt's full cruising outfit is all in the Oakland House, so very few preparations were necessary. Lots to eat and drink was the guiding principle, and strictly adhered to. Two P. M. saw the Skipper with the canoe alongside the float, trundling in stuff at a great rate: tent, blankets, buffalo robe, sleeping bag, each in their rubber covers. Lanterns, cooking utensils, etc., rapidly disappear, and by the time Will'um turns up she is pretty well crowded. He, however, has brought a dozen last happy thoughts which must be stowed away somewhere, all of which is finally neatly accomplished. At this moment a wild war whoop is heard, and two more canoeists turn up and announce that they are going over to San Francisco, returning by moonlight, and will accompany us part of the way. Great scheme! They can dispatch some forgotten Christmas gifts and greetings for us over here which we had been in despair at forgetting.

The Pirate is soon afloat, and shutting up the boat house, away we go. To get to the bay it is necessary to pass under the swing railroad bridges, so that sail has to be made after paddling under them, which is a great nuisance, and it is to be hoped the railroad will some day see what an annoyance they are to the canoe club and raise or remove them, or perhaps one of us will get into Congress and make it hot for the bloated monopolies. However, here they are, and the tide running in stiff against us. The Pirate with her light load forges ahead and has sail made by the time we pass the second bridge; that's all right, boys, you have not the glorious trip before you we have, so make the most of your fun. There is a nice beam wind from the north to take us out of the estuary in good style, and we are soon in the bay; the strong flood tide is now abeam, and when about a mile out a good deal of leeway is apparent; so with a parting toot of the horn to the Pirate, who is heading well up for the city, we 'bout ship and stand up for the Broad Gauge Mole. The breeze now gives signs of failing, and she appears to be only just holding her own with the tide. Yes, I think we might hit her a lick or two with the paddles, Will'um, so as to try and make camp by daylight. Presently a ferry steamer comes booming along, and a passenger, evidently a friend, is seen frantically waving and dancing about on the upper deck. In with those paddles, smart. Somehow we find it rather undignified paddling, and stow them whenever we wish to be admired. Then letting her off a little till she fills away we assume picturesque poses and give him a condescending toot of the horn as she rushes by. Now the wind drops entirely and we tackle the work in earnest, making the cove on the east shore of Goat Island about 5:30 and just as it begins to get dark. The Skipper slides into his rubber boots and packs things up beyond high-water mark as they are handed out by the Mate, and when quite empty a yank on the painter enables the passenger, doctor, engineer, first, second and third mates to step ashore dry shod. The sails are then lowered, furled and tied up in their covers. This is a golden scheme, as they can then be chucked down anywhere without fear of dirt, besides keeping them dry from dew. Now for it, up she comes; she must weigh a ton surely, but by short relays she is lifted into the little bed up on the beach which has been shoveled out for her with the paddles. The Skipper now proceeds to make the beds and put the canoe tent up, while the Mate stops to interview the old custodian of the island, surnamed the Goat, on the water question. He is fortunately found in very good humor, and wishes to know why in blankety blank we want to come out here Christmas Day, but, nevertheless, lends a bucket and his presence, the former useful and the latter instructive.

The canoe all ready for night, dinner is the next question. It is quite dark by this time, but a blazing fire and lanterns give a cheerful look to the scene, the first officer makes a splendid table and seat out of driftwood, he also makes a little soft toddy in a mug, just to show there's no ill feeling, he said, before dinner. Bill of fare: Fried widgeons à la Goat Island, chops flirteuse, boiled eggs à la Will'um, that is one of them a lime by mistake; for dessert, cookies presented by the Goat, which, as he observed, had none of that gol-darned patent yeast in them, but lots of plums, they were good; bread and marmalade to finish up. Dinner over we piled up the fire and laying down on the rubber blanket gave way to that glorious lassitude succeeding heavy exercise and a square meal. Let me see, yes, there was a little punch, I think, made later in the coffee-pot, but then it's Christmas eve you know, and there are all the old folks and friends abroad and here, too, to toast. Well, it was jolly and warm by the fire, and finally all hands were so sleepy it was resolved to turn in; the Goat shouts down from the bluff that we'd better have the canoe high up ashore as it was going to blow from the S.E., which does not receive as great credence as it should from such a prophet—the moon is shining in a clear starry sky and it certainly looks like a cold snap and light northerly winds. It would never do to forget Santa Claus, so a rubber boot is hung outside fore and aft, one for each of us, remarks the Mate. Alas for the traditions of our childhood, the old gentleman must have overlooked that little boot on the sand, for a plentiful pool of dew in the foot of each was all that the morrow brought forth. Good-night Skipper; good-night old man, and the interior of the Flirt is as quiet as a nursery after the gas is out. The Skipper wakes once during the night and hears an ominous surf breaking, but it is too snug for a little thing like that to bother him, and pulling a coat which had been buttoned round the Mate's tootsy-wootsies into the sleeping bag he is soon asleep again.

"Wouff, woh, Merry Christmas, my boy," and Will'um's foot taps the Skipper in the face. "Great guns! Christmas morning! Well, it's too cold to get out yet," and the brisk S.E. breeze makes the tent cavort about, and the jolly waves break on the beach with the provoking insistant thud. At 7:15 the Mate makes a desperate effort and pokes his head out for a reconnoiter; leaden sky, cold fresh breeze; darned frigid is the verdict, tumble out. Once out, the fire is soon going again, and in five minutes both are peeled off and into the water. Whew! how it nips, but it's glorious drying to leeward of the blaze, and very soon breakfast is under way. Will'um shakes his head as he empties the squozen limes out of the coffeepot and remarks that the stores won't last long at that rate, but the hot coffee substituted is fit for the Gods and canoeists. The victuals vanish like smoke; and presently a gleam of sunshine breaks out on the camp. The festive campers sit opposite each other munching away and applauding themselves and everything else. Surely it is pleasant to be alive and out on a canoe trip.

Toting the canoe to the shelving sandbank bow on she is soon loaded, the sails put on and driver hoisted, and now comes the ticklish operation of launching in the surf. The Skipper dons the rubber boots and takes the bow, while Will'um and the friendly Goat hoist the stern. Now, boys, altogether; there she goes; jump. Will; well done, all safe on board with scarcely a teacupful of water, and the little canoe bobbing and bowing to the waves as pleased as Punch.

With a farewell wave to the Goat the mainsail is hoisted and sheets hauled taut. She can just weather the point of the bay, leaving a bare 12ft. of foaming water between the lee rail and the rocks. Once around, we square off wing and wing into the broad bay before us and a spanking breeze dead aft. How glorious it is; we are going as fast as the wind, so feel no cold. The sun is shining right into the cockpit and there is just enough roll on to make us feel the exhilaration of rapid motion. The next thing to be done is to make things shipshape. First of all, the crew; off come the rubber boots, neat canvas shoes substituted. Let me see, won't a red sash look rather more high-toned than this old belt; and—yes—straw hats to replace the old Tam o' Shanters. Well, well, this must be Christmas Day and holiday attire. Now for the boat; all the ropes' ends want stowing out of sight after an extra pull at the halliards, cushions shaken out, and finally all the sand washed off the deck, the Mate even reaching the extreme bow with repeated tossing handfuls of water; he spoke of tackling the stern in the same way, but the Skipper on deck, mindful of that red sash and immaculate knickerbockers, thought he could attend to that himself. No old salt could cavil at our shipshape appear-

ance. So pipes are lighted and we settle ourselves down to solid enjoyment of the day and scene. With a strong ebb tide in our favor and a good breeze we are just making things hum.

The wind, being with the tide, only raises long, undulating waves, which do not impede progress. Alcatraz looms up away off in a fog on the port bow, and Angel Island more in the sunshine beyond. We intend going through Raccoon Straits, between Angel Island and the Marin county shore, for by so doing we shall carry the tide right through there and then have a straight cut across Richardson's Bay to Saucelito, besides which, we want to give the boys at the Corinthian Y. C. house a rally as we go by. Angel Island gets bigger and bigger, but seems to be about as far off, especially when we get abreast of it, some two miles off shore, but we notice the little headlands trundling by in good shape, and presently we enter the straits. We have come seven miles in precisely one hour and ten minutes, which is quick traveling. Scarcely had we got fairly inside than we are almost becalmed, being under the lee of the island, which rises into quite a mountain and effectually shuts off our fine southeast breeze. However, that's the odds, the tide is in our favor and the sun delightful. So drifting and now and then catching a puff, we make good enough progress. When off the yacht club house the Mate exercises on the horn, at which performance he is unequaled, but we cannot make out any signs of life. We afterward heard that the boys saw the canoe and immediately got out the barge, but that it took a long time to get her afloat, and that just as they got fairly under way we struck the breeze off Hershaws and disappeared round the point like a scared eel.

Saucelito looks lovely as we come tearing across the bay. One could scarcely believe it December, the sun is so warm and the green hills look so summer-like. The ships anchored off shore are gaily decorated; one, the Kenilworth, is so pretty we sail round her and cheer them. At the end of each yard is a Christmas tree, and also on the trucks and bowsprit. The gangway is fairly covered with evergreens, with a fine arch at the top. The Flirt boasts similar, if more modest display, having little bunches at the mastheads and peaks. The ferry boat is just then seen approaching, and round we go to give them a salute. Running right for her broadside, we go close alongside, and jibing, follow in her wake, mounting the rollers she churns up into her paddles and acknowledging the cheers of the passengers by an appropriate ecstacy on the horn by Will'um.

By this time nature asserts herself, and emphatically says lunch, and be it known the Skipper's partner in business has a bachelor household in one of those houses up on the hill, he has been warned we should be on hand for dinner, why not also for the lesser meal. Yea, verily, let us hence. Quickly running along the shore past the ferry landing we reach Captain Johnson's boat house, and tying up fore and aft where she can do herself no harm, we are soon en route with hunger in one eye and determination betrayed in every lineament.

It were needless to describe our doings on shore. Christmas gatherings are always jolly everywhere, and this one very much so. During the afternoon the Flirt was again in requisition, sailing the ladies up and down and around the ships. The wind had gone right round to the nor'west; blew stiff off shore with every indication of more to come. In the evening the canoe was hauled out on to the float, everything being left in her ready for the start next morning. The deck cover buttoned right aft and the rubber blanket tied down over the remaining opening in case of wet, and putting sails under cover, with a last injunction to the friendly boatman, we left her feeling assured she was all safe.

Come to think of it that was a very gay evening. The wind fairly howled outside, but with warmth and good fellowship within, it would be a sorry canoeist indeed who could not dismiss dull care and vote life a holiday. The Skipper, however, was one of the first to retire, thinking it well to put in a fair night's sleep, while the first mate drifted into their room sometime in the early morning, and after exercising on that unconscious mariner's dexter toe till he awoke, informed him that canoeing was the only pastime fit for a gentleman, and Saucelito the only place to sail to on the civilized globe, to which he of the bruised member gravely assented, and turning over resumed his slumbers.

At 7:30 the window was flung open and one of our hosts appeared, looking fresh as a daisy and wanting to know who it was that had voted an early breakfast. Both were shortly on deck, and after a frigid plunge did ample justice to a square meal. It had rained during the night, and threatened lots more; great clouds obscured Tamalpais and a stiff nor'wester made the gum trees bend and squeak in the garden. None of the other boys were up, so after viewing the sleeping beauties we made tracks for the boat house, thinking if we were going to catch it we might as well start in at once. There she was all serene, with a big pool of water in the rubber blanket and the deck cover as tight as a drum. Whew! how the gusts came tearing along; it was hard to keep one's foothold on the greasy planks, but there was very little work to be done. Sliding her into the water all the heavier articles were packed well aft snug and tight, driver dropped into the lazy jacks, mainsail hoisted and double reefed, and everything being tied down she was ready for sea. The Skipper had just designed and had made his new cruising mainsail; it is a Mohican settee, about 60ft., with long spars, the reefing battens being wide apart to make a large reef; the gaff goes up at a very small angle to the upper batten, making a very small sail when double reefed, by this means the driving power is all low down, considerable sail being spread on account of the long spars; the sail also goes forward of the mast, making a more even balance when running.

Well; all set; let her go; and away we rush. At first we strike a lull, and in smooth water in the bay go very steadily. This doesn't look so bad, so up goes a reefed driver and then she begins to move. We look up the hill and see signals from several houses, to which we wave a cheery good-bye; but look out; here it comes, and all alert we fly through the water. The squalls come thick and fast, and off Raccoon Straits a nasty chop sea makes her pitch and jump about in a lively manner. Now she rushes forward, cocking her rudder out and nearly getting away; down comes that driver, the Skipper has only to reach back and slip the cord out of the snatch block and the deed is done. We are passing the lighthouse on the west point of Angel Island, the other side from the way we came, and the Golden Gate opens before us and the broad bay. The sea is now not to be despised, and the little Flirt begins shoving her bow under a bit when the squalls strike her, and we congratulate ourselves on being so well trimmed by the stern; every now and then the wind will let up, only to come up more viciously than ever.

Looking back, a storm is seen coming down Tamalpais, and the whitecaps in the bay denote its approach. We are running with the wind dead aft and pointing for Goat Island, just eight miles off by the chart, open water, with a strong ebb tide running against us, and consequently also against the wind, making a heavy sea. All goes well until we have Alcatraz abeam and are about half way across to Goat Island, our refuge, when the storm breaks on us; the squalls, accompanied by rain, are terrific, and last for several minutes at a time, and the waves get higher every moment, till the canoe is plunging nearly end for end. "Whew! that was tight," gasps the Skipper, as the last puff is survived with about four close calls on jibing. "Royal sport," murmurs the Mate, "and worse to come," and sure enough it begins to look serious. The great curling whitecaps break with a roar all around, and occasionally the canoe will drop like a stone some two or three feet, only to be flung off again in some other direction. At one moment we will be looking up hill at a mountainous wave, and the next, after poising on the top, rush down with a speed that makes the head swim, running our bow into the next roller as far aft as the cockpit. They are no longer waves, but great billows. The canoe seems mad the way she races along, flung hither and thither, the water coming along her deck in a continuous stream. Once while right on the summit of a big fellow, the boat settled down in its thin, curling top and the water rushed into the cockpit on both sides. William bravely tried to keep it out with his arms, but a second more and we are through and beyond it. "Royal sport, but hot," suggests the Skipper in a lull. "You bet, and more to come, but we'll pull through," answers the redoutable Will'um.

We now about off the Blossom Rock Buoy, and in about the worst place we shall have, the squalls coming up stronger than ever. It begins to look pretty bad, our only chance is Goat Island, that is certain; the city (San Francisco) is about the same distance, but more difficult; the island is about three miles off and once under its lee we shall be safe. The rudder is continually out of water in the plunges, but the speed is such that it is in again before she can begin to get round at all. "Gad, I believe we have to risk it and try to heave her to; she can't stand much more of this," but a glance shows it would be folly to attempt it; once in the trough of that sea and it would be all up with Joseph. No, straight on is the only course, and one consolation is that every rush is so much nearer.

Here comes a schooner, booming along under reefed mainsail and jib, and knocking the water over her bow in fine style. Give her a rally boys just to show we don't mind, and from the salute she received it might be supposed we were having a summer sail on a garden lake, and caused infinite astonishment to the crew, who gather at the rail and give the little boat a cheer as she flies by. "Think I'd better not talk to you now," says the Mate as the Skipper squirms like lightning from one side to the other, twenty times in a minute. "No, better not," and on we rush, getting a breathing spell every now and then and each time being sure we can't catch any more as bad as that, only to be undeceived. Well, everything has an end, and finally the canoe goes tearing round the outermost rocks and into comparatively smooth water off the south shore of the island; the crew silently shake hands as the Skipper jibes her over and finds the arm with which he held the sheet is almost pulled out of joint. "Royal sport," again murmurs the Mate.

What a peculiarly friendly look has old Goat Island. We never saw him look so well. There he rears himself between us and danger as if conscious that the canoe boys love him dearer than any other soul in California, except, perhaps, the railroad, which would like to grab him, grind him down and cover him with unsightly wharves and warehouses. Running close along shore, we give her the whole driver and salute the lighthouse and passing ferry steamer. Presently we are out beyond again, but still pretty well sheltered. When half way over we again strike some heavy squalls, but do not mind them much here and keep her at it, finally entering the mouth of the estuary in just twelve minutes less than the two hours from Saucelito. This knocks the record, and was made in a heavy sea against tide, under a double-reefed mainsail. The three miles down the estuary are knocked out in fine style to musical accompaniments, and presently we are shaking ourselves in the O. C. C. boat house float.

Christmas is over, and how happily spent. We would not exchange our outing for any to be named; and if the Skipper is so stiff after his acrobatics in that two hours' run that he can't walk up-stairs, and if Will'um does have a bald spot on the back of his head, where the sheet took it, what of it? Nay, the happier we. And the little Flirt in her corner is by no means the least satisfied of the three, for has she not nobly filled her part and added her quota of proof to the ever growing verdict, that for the promotion of health, good fellowship, manliness, joy and true sport there is nothing to equal our "dear little light canoes?"

THE ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I would suggest that the meet be held on the Delaware at the Rancocas Creek, where about two acres can be procured free, it is well shaded, sandy beach, spring water, and a station on the Amboy Division of the West Jersey R. R., within 500yds. of the ground, and the steamboats plying between Trenton and Philadelphia stop at Delanco, about ½ mile below. It is in a cove where a triangular course of 3 miles could be sailed with ease. There are about 50 canoeists who would come to such a meet from Philadelphia alone if it were held in the third week of July.—H. Ridnih (Philadelphia, Pa.).

YONKERS C. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Feb. 7 the Yonkers C. C. elected the following officers: Com., Gabriel Reevs; Vice-Com., Talboat Simpson; Sec.-Treas., Paul Rossier, 229 Woodworth avenue; Purser, J. W. Simpson. A committee was appointed to secure a club house at Glenwood (Yonkers) for coming season. The club now numbers twenty-five members and eighteen canoes. The club totem is a red dolphin on mainsail. Two or three regattas will be held this season, the rest of the time will be devoted to club cruises.—Paul B. Rossier, Sec.-Treas.

MOOSEHEAD LAKE AND NORTHERN MAINE.—A correspondent asks for information as to a canoe trip from Fredericton, N. B., to Moosehead Lake, Maine, whether such a trip is practicable, and whether any reliable maps of the locality are to be procured.

LEANDER CLUB, OF HAMILTON.—The Leander Rowing Club has united with the Hamilton C. C. and will hereafter be known by the above name. The membership is nearly 200.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $5. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

FIXTURES.

May.

30. Great Head Trophy. 30. South Boston Open.

June.

9. Larchmont Spring Pen.
9. Buffalo Club.
9. Great Head Open.
12. Atlantic Annual.
16. South Boston Club.
16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.

July.

4. Larchmont Annual.
4. Buffalo Annual.
4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. Hull, Club Cruise.
7. South Boston Club.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor, Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.

August.

— Larchmont Oyster Boat.
1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
11-20. Buffalo Cruise.
15. Great Head 2d Cham.
18. South Boston Club.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
29. Great Head Club.

September.

1. Hull, Hull Open Race.
1. Larchmont Fall.
3. Newark Fall.
3. South Boston Open.
3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
8. Hull Cham. Sail-Off.
12. Great Head Club.
15. Buffalo Club.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.

ENGLISH MISINFORMATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Please note in your columns, for the special benefit of Englishmen in general and the enlightenment of the London *Field* in particular, that Mr. Burgess, over his own signature, writes in the new book, "American and English Yachts," as follows: "As for the comparative merits of centerboard and keel, the question is, I think, more one of convenience and safety than of speed. For the smaller classes, where sufficient draft of water can be given, the keel boat has some advantages, but in large boats, where the draft must be limited, the centerboard is a most desirable addition."

This opinion from Mr. Burgess coincides exactly with the utterances in your columns, and will be accepted by all competent judges on this side of the Atlantic. But the London *Field*, in connection with Mr. Beavor-Webb and poorly-informed English contributors to the *Field*, has seen fit to attribute the defeat of their cutters in the international races solely to the centerboard of the American vessels, a conclusion not at all justified by the general records of yacht racing in America, and diametrically opposed to the opinion expressed by Mr. Burgess and the Forest and Stream through many long years. Mr. Burgess says the keel is just as good as the board for speed, and the use of the board rests solely upon convenience. Now, will the London *Field* please disabuse the English public of the false notions it has recently put into circulation? Thistle was so notoriously deficient in lateral resistance that her fault in this respect did not escape even tyros in the business. Genesta and Galatea suffered on the same score, and not because they were keel boats. These three cutters are the only prominent ones seen in American waters which failed to point and fetch with American centerboard yachts. Other cutters, designed by John Harvey and Mr. Burgess and American amateurs, are distinguished for their close-winded and high-fetching characteristics—facts sufficiently well known on this side of the Atlantic, but studiously overlooked by the *Field's* American correspondents, and kept from the British public through the characteristic negligence of the British press to inform itself concerning developments outside of the tight little island. If our English cousins allow themselves to be misled in face of testimony from such a source as Mr. Burgess's pen, and start a fresh era of bungling with the centerboard, in the absurd belief that the board is in itself a faster contrivance than the keel, they are destined to meet with worse failures than ever, and "Served 'em right" will be the verdict of an American.

PACIFIC Y. C.—Officers, 1888: Com., Philip Caduc; Pres., Stewart Menzles; Vice-Pres.: C. O'Connor; Treas., O. F. Willey; Sec., N. D. Messer.

THE NAVIGATION OF LAKE GEORGE.

THE constantly increasing travel over Lake George, as well as the interests of a large number who use pleasure craft of various kinds, has called attention to the need for a thorough survey of the lake and the setting out of buoys wherever required. The matter has been taken up by Com. J. Buchanan Henry, of the Lake George Y. C., who wrote as follows last season:

Hon. Charles S. Fairchild, Secretary of the Treasury:

Dear Sir—By resolution of the Lake George Y. C. I have been directed to communicate with you as ex-officio head of the Lighthouse Board and U. S. Coast Survey, to ask your kind consideration of the question whether under the laws of the United States your department could attend to the buoying of Lake George and the making of a hydrographic survey of its waters. We have now a very large traffic on this lake, over forty steam craft of all sizes ply upon its waters, and over 10,000 passengers are now annually transported over its dangerous channels, with no guides for navigation except the small and imperfect buoys, 20 in all, put down during the summer months by this club at its own expense. There are no lights, no other buoys, and no charts, and Lake George, as you may personally know, is a mass of ledges and isolated rocks surrounded by deep water. Neither the United States nor the State Government has ever done anything to improve or render safe its navigation, nor has, I believe, any application heretofore been made. Champlain and other near lakes have been thus improved by charts, buoys and lights. Of course I am aware that there may be a question of legal authority on the part of the Federal Government doing this for waters wholly within a State, however desirable or necessary such work may be. I trust, however, that you may be able to decide that it can be legally done, and that the wishes of the club can be granted. Com. Rhind, U. S. N., and formerly in the Lighthouse Board, while at the lake last summer, expressed the opinion that, by the aid of a small steam launch (to be hired, out of the fashionable season, for $10 per day) and a few good men, the soundings and survey for a chart could be made in a few weeks, and that third-class spar buoys only would be needed, and that they could be contracted for there at very low figures. If it is competent for the United States to thus improve the navigation of this fine lake this club could readily obtain a petition signed by all residents on its shores, and boat owners, who so greatly feel the need of it. May I therefore express the hope, on behalf of the club, that you will give their request your early consideration, so that, if your decision should be favorable, the work of buoying could be done at the opening of next season's navigation (May) and the soundings and other work for a hydrographic survey and chart be then begun. Yours very respectfully,

J. Buchanan Henry, Com. Lake George Y. C.

New York, Nov. 15, 1887.

The following answer has lately been received:

Treasury Department,
Office of the Secretary,
Washington, D. C., Jan. 20, 1888.

Mr. J. Buchanan Henry, Commodore Lake George Y. C.:

Sir—Referring to your letters of Nov. 15, 1887, and Jan. 15, 1888, in regard to the necessity for placing buoys in Lake George, N. Y., etc., you are informed that the matter having been referred to the Lighthouse Board, a report dated the 18th inst. has been received in reply, in which it is stated that the subject has been considered by the Board, and the conclusion reached that inasmuch as the powers of the Board in regard to buoyage were confined to the navigable waters of the United States, and as Lake George is an inland lake entirely within the jurisdiction of the State of New York, the waters of which are not navigable waters in the broad and legal sense of the term, the Board has no authority to establish buoys therein. In regard to the portion of your letter of Nov. 15 last relating to charts of the lake, etc., you are informed that the matter has been referred to the Superintendent of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey, and upon the receipt of his reply you will be duly apprized of its contents.

Respectfully yours,
F. S. Fairchild, Secretary.

It thus appears that nothing can be done by the United States in the matter of buoyage, but the subject seems to be of sufficient importance to be undertaken by the State of New York.

AN INLAND YACHT CRUISE.

I HAVE always loved the water, so last summer decided to spend my vacation in as much sailing as could be crowded into three months. A vexatious delay caused by the stupidity of a boat builder, prevented my starting by the middle of June as intended, and indeed obliged me to give up the idea of having a boat, such as I desired, built in Baltimore at all; the builder vowing that though Baltimore once built the fastest and best sailing vessels afloat, she had now let boat building, like her sugar, coffee and other industries, go to New York, and that he could not find a white oak log 37ft. long to make a keel of in the whole city. As every one knows, you can get anything you want in New York—if you will pay for it—so there I went for it, and in twelve hours had, not just what I would have built, but a thoroughly staunch centerboard sloop yacht. Right here I may say she proved satisfactory in every respect, roomy, strong, fast and the best sea boat I ever saw. She measured 41ft. over all, 12ft. beam, and drew about 4ft. 6in.; was built in Kennebunkport, Maine, of oak inside and out and was only one year old, so as good as new.

The "cabin party" consisted of Mrs. L. and I, better known as "Doctor," from having an appendage to my name, with Master Yart, an all sufficient Skye terrier; while two men formed our crew. I secured the services of Capt. F. and a man he recommended and called George. Capt. F. proved a decided failure, he had the boat in charge eleven days, with orders to put her in A 1 order; during this time he put a coat of copper paint on her bottom, painted her sides (black and very badly done), and "limed" her sails, about three days' work in all, his charges were for eleven days' work, three dollars per day, thirty-three dollars; two men's assistance, two days, two dollars each per day; paint ten dollars; groceries eight dollars. He sailed us up the Hudson to Albany, that is, he steered a small part of the time, and George did three-fourths the work.

Starting from N. Y., July 3, at 3 A. M., we sailed to Poughkeepsie by sundown, and as we desired to see all the river we anchored for the night, started again at 4 A. M. and with a fair wind were soon booming up the river, enjoying the beautiful view. By 2 P. M. we were at Hudson and here Capt. F., who had reported himself thoroughly acquainted with the river to Albany, announced he didn't know it any further, and we would have to get a pilot; any one could have brought the boat that far, for with ordinary attention you literally could not go wrong. Well, we did get the pilot (charge $3) and arrived in Albany at 6 P. M., making the run from Hudson, thirty-three miles in 2½ hours. Here we bade farewell to Capt. F. and George, and right glad we were to see the former go. George was a good worker and knew his place and business well.

The N. Y. C. R. R. has a tug at Albany that takes boats from the lower to the upper bridge without charge, and they towed us into the basin and up to Davis's dry dock. The bridges on the Erie Canal are too low to allow any boat with a spar in her to pass, so we had ours hoisted out and laid on deck, charge $5. This took about one hour, of course the sails had been removed and placed in the cabin previous to this.

July 6 we were towed up to the entrance of the canal at Troy, that being considered a better point to enter, as by so doing you escape the "lumber region;" tug charge from Albany to Troy, $3. I engaged a man in Albany who had been a canal boatman for eleven years, and "knew every snubbing post from Albany to Buffalo;" he proved invaluable, a sober, honest, hard working man, always willing to do his best, not a sailor, but a thorough canalman, and a fair all-round cook. I parted with him with genuine sorrow in September. His address is C. C. Diehl, 33 Moore street, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y. Any one taking or sending a boat through the canal will find it to their advantage to secure him or some one as well acquainted with canal ways. I paid him $25 per month, and he earned it.

Immediately above Troy are sixteen locks very close together, with the most impudent and unaccommodating set of lock tenders on the canal; it is almost impossible to pass through here without "scaling," *i. e.*, tipping these men, a dime, or even a nickel at each lock will, however, pass you O. K. Perhaps as good a plan as any is to invest in a box of cheap cigars and use them as "tips." The one idea in the minds of these men seems to be that a yacht is stored with whisky, cigars, and small coin for their special benefit. It requires two men to work a boat through a lock, one to be on the lock and "snub" her, the other to tend deck lines and steer, a driver does nothing but look out for his own line. I paid $1.50 for a second man's help to head of "Sixteen Locks," and $3.50 for a horse that far.

The Erie Canal and its branches are free; all you have to do is to clear at the Clearance House at each end. The lower Clearance House is just above the "Sixteen Locks," and here we found most polite and kind officials, who gave us our papers and helped us in every way possible with their advice. At Cohoes, just above this point, the drivers, seeing we were green, formed a combination to extort an extra price for towing the boat to Oswego, charging variously $60, $70 and $75 for the trip. Fortunately for

us, a log drive from Black River came along, and the "old man" agreed, as soon as he got his rafts through the "Sixteen," to tow us to Swego for $40. So we engaged him. Then every other driver in the crowd was anxious for the job at the same figure.

The trip up the canal was a novel experience. Certain rules govern the passing of boats; for instance, an "up" boat always has the towpath side; another is, if you go faster than the boat ahead of you, he has to pull out and let you pass, thus reversing the trotting rule, where you must pass him. Most of the captains were very pleasant about this, but some of them, seeing we were small, crowded us rather close to the bank, and then there would be an exchange of canal compliments which, to say the least, were peculiar. The views in passing through the country by this method can be thoroughly enjoyed; and as the snow dashes against the window as I write this, I can shut my eyes and see again the lovely Mohawk Valley, so justly famed for its beautiful scenery. All along the canal are stores where bread, butter, eggs, fruit and poultry can always be purchased at reasonable prices.

The first night we tied up (of course on the heel path side) at Spraker's Lock; the second found us at Little Falls; the views here are remarkably fine. The third night was passed about three miles beyond Utica, and the next day we ran to Canastota. The fifth day we passed out of the Erie and into the Syracuse Canal, spending the night at Mud Lock, the only place we had any trouble in procuring provisions and horse feed.

Started at 6 A. M. the next day, about the usual time for the drivers, who then go until noon, when they "feed" for an hour, and then drive till 6 P. M. This day we drove till 8 P. M. and tied up under the railroad bridge at Oswego, a rather unfortunately chosen place it seemed, for a peddler was killed by a train almost directly over our heads. In the morning we passed through the last lock and tied up on the river front below.

Right here began some of the most pleasant incidents of our trip. We had hardly made fast when a committee, sent by the genial commodore of the Oswego Y. C., came to invite us to go to the club house, to use one of their buoys, and make ourselves thoroughly at home, just as soon as we could get our spar set. The spar was put in place by using a coal trestle as a fixed point for an ordinary double block tackle, the charge for tackle and use of trestle being $3, and a tug towed us around to the boat house for $2.

Here I made a great mistake, instead of having the boat scraped, painted and put in order by the job, I tried having it done by the day, the consequence being it cost some $65 or $70, where $25 or $30 should easily have covered the bill. We had also a vexatious delay and loss of time. The kindness of the O. Y. C. made our enforced delay almost a pleasure, and their thoughtfulness in many little things will be long remembered. One item that makes me shiver now, but was particularly appreciated in that hot weather, was the daily appearance of Harry, the club steward, with a supply of ice. Vice-Com. Phelps will always be remembered for his many kindnesses, not the least of which was his preparing for us our reception by the Rochester Y. C., and his introduction of us to its most influential members on our arrival at Charlotte, whither he had preceded us a few days in his yacht the Katie Grey, a boat that in his able hands is "a witch to sail" and "handy as a kitten." As to our reception and treatment by the R. Y. C., words fail, suffice it to say, when talking of the trip we say, "before we went to Charlotte" and "after we left Charlotte," and I feel like drinking "the success the club deserves and hopes for" every time I see a Rochester beer sign.

I can tell the lake dwellers nothing new about yachting on their beautiful lake; it would, indeed, be presumptuous for an "old salt" to try to say anything about fresh-water sailing. One thing, however, I will say, Lake Ontario can kick up a nasty cross sea and a puffy wind quicker than on any salt water I have ever sailed on, and I have tried it from Canada to South America.

After coasting Lake Ontario we started down the St. Lawrence. Any one with ordinary precaution can run the river as far as Ogdensburg, but here they will want a tow as far as the Barnwall Canal; for this we paid $10. The tug only tows on the river proper, and you must hire horses for the canals round the rapids; for these we paid on the Cornwall Canal, $2.50; on the Barnwall Canal, $2.50; on the Racine Canal, $2.25, and the canal fee (reckoned by tonnage) on our boat amounted to 25 cents. This lands you at Montreal. The river from here to Sorel is so plainly buoyed that a "fool need not err therein;" but not knowing this, I took a pilot (charge, $5) to Sorel. Going up the Sorel, a very crooked river, we kept the lead going, and had little difficulty in reaching the Richelieu River Canal, where we paid 50 cents canal fees, and fortunately caught a tug going to Chambly (charge, $3).

Let no one attempt to sail Lake Champlain without a chart. I could not procure one until I got to Burlington, and on inquiring of a pilot where to go, he said, "no use taking a pilot for your boat, go anywhere, go in the middle, plenty of water." I did; and the consequence was I hung the sloop up on Iron Point Reef, just in the middle. We stuck just hard enough not to be able to get off without assistance, but a gentleman with a steam yacht kindly gave us a "yank" and we slid into deep water, with only the loss of a little paint and our temper, the latter for following such stupid advice. At Burlington we procured the charts ($1.60) and had no further difficulty in reaching old Fort Ticonderoga. Here the lake, or rather the river, becomes so narrow it is impossible to tack, and rather than wait for a fair wind, I chartered a passing tug, which towed us to Whitehall for $5. A coal derrick, kindly loaned by the owner, helped us lift our spar out here and place it on deck, preparatory to going through the Champlain Canal. This canal resembles the Erie in but one respect, it is free, in all others it differs; the Erie, broad, plenty of room, plenty of water; the Champlain is lacking in all these important points, it is narrow and low, with barely room for two boats drawing 4½ft. to pass, in fact we were on the towpath, or the mud on the other side several times going down. The mule, we only had one, and driver on this canal cost $15 to Albany. I would strongly advise any one not especially anxious to see Lake Champlain to keep off this canal.

Now, a word about protecting your boats in going through the locks, etc. There are on this trip some hundred and odd locks to pass through, some "lock up," some "down," and all are liable to scratch, scar and gouge your boats. I bought in Albany a lot of 4 or 5in. (in diameter) hawser from a junk house, paying, I think, about five cents per pound, and cutting this into proper lengths, placed it in two parallel lines all round the boat; this worked pretty well, but on coming down I had the hawser cut into short lengths and made into fenders, seven to the side, and do not think I had a scratch anywhere. It is inevitable that the decks will have gravel, sand and mud pushed, pulled and dropped on them and trodden in unless they are covered with old canvas or otherwise.

Our run down the Hudson was as pleasant as the one up had been, we had fair wind, plenty of it, and no trouble all the way. We spent two days moving round New York harbor, saw the Mayflower, Volunteer and Thistle, also that "witch of a boat" the Now Then. I can't blame the boatmen for thinking her rather uncanny, her peculiar build, and the marvelous way in which she apparently slides over instead of through the water is, to say the least, surprising. Before leaving New York I secured the services of Capt. Hussey, one of the most competent sailors and navigators I ever met, and going by the outside passage we stopped at Long Branch, Key East, Barnegat, Cape May, Hampton Roads, Old Point, and so up the Chesapeake Bay to Baltimore, making the run from New York in twelve days, the only mishap being at Old Point, where a puff carried away our topmast, causing a delay of four hours for repairs. So ended our trip. OLD H.

CENTERBOARDS IN GREAT BRITAIN.

AT the meeting of the Y. R. A. in London on Feb. 21, Lieut. Henn introduced a motion to abolish the rule prohibiting centerboards. It was decided to take no action at present, but to lay the matter before all the clubs in the Association and ascertain their opinions. This postpones the subject for at least another year.

BUILDING NOTES.—Most of the builders about Boston are now busy with cutters and schooners of moderate size, and a number of modern craft will make their appearance this season. The reforms in design are not confined to Mr. Burgess and Boston alone, but throughout the East generally substantial improvements in model, ballast and rig are found. At Marblehead, in addition to the schooner and cutter building by Mr. Eddy, Mr. Billows is busy with the Witch, putting in iron floors and a hollow mast, besides a general overhauling. He has also the sloop Sachem up for an iron keel of 1,400lbs. Mr. Billows has built this winter, from his own designs, a centerboard boat for the class of the Pleon Y. C., 18ft. over all, 15ft. l.w.l., 5ft. beam and 5ft. 6in. draft, with board.... At Bath, Me., the Sapphire is partly planked. Story has been delayed by a change of plan in Mr. Seccomb's yacht, the topsides being raised so as to gain headroom. She will soon be ready for launching. Mr. Fabyan's yacht is partly in frame at McKie's yard.... Lawley & Son have made a model for the new Burgess steam yacht, and she will be laid down and the moulds made by Mr. Keogh, in East Boston.... Wood Bros. have now two steam yachts in hand, and will lay down a third, 76ft. over all.... At Lawley's yard Marguerite is about planked up. Mr. Mean's yacht is nearly completed, also Messrs. Flint's and Eaton's boats. Mr. Fowle's cutter is planked, Mr. Codman's boat is in frame, Mr. Longfellow's cutter will soon be ready for framing, while the keel of Mr. Adams's Baboon is just ready. The firm has also an order for a steam launch.... The keel for Com. Canfield's schooner has been laid by Harlan & Hollingsworth.... At City Island Mr. Piepgrass is preparing for the new second class boat for Mr. Auchincloss.... The steam yacht Narod is now ready for launching.... A sloop 50ft. long is in frame at Englis's yard, Greenpoint, for Inspector Williams.... At Bay Ridge Mr. Mumm has commenced work on a centerboard sloop, 46ft. l.w.l. and 60ft. over all, including a clipper stem. The centerboard sloop built last fall has been sold by Mr. Mumm to Mr. Emmons, of Boston .... The new sloop for Com. Chas. Pryer, New Rochelle Y. C., will be named Eurybia.

BOSTON FISHERMEN.—The many exciting newspaper races of the Boston and Gloucester fishing vessels have at length culminated in a race on the water between the Roulette, the J. H. McManus and the new Burgess boat, Carrie E. Phillips. The former boat arrived at Newport on Feb. 17, and claimed to have beaten both the others badly, but they have not yet told their side of the story, so the result is still in doubt. The following challenge has been issued by the owner of the I. J. Merritt: "We, the undersigned, representing the Gloucester fishing schooner I. J. Merritt, Jr., hereby challenge the Boston schooner John H. McManus to a race, on the following terms: We will sail her on a triangular course of 40 miles, or on a course of 20 miles to windward and return, the course to be laid in Boston Bay. We will sail for any amount between $100 and $1,000, the owners of the McManus to choose the amount within these limits. We will sail the race on any day between the 15th and 25th of May. The vessels to be restricted to the sails carried in the former fisherman's race, viz.: mainsail, foresail, forestaysail, jib, flying jib, standing maintopsail and maintopmast staysail. To avoid racing in a drift, the distance of 40 miles to be completed by one vessel within 10 hours of the time of starting or no race. In case the owners of the McManus do not see fit to accept this challenge, we will sail the Sarah H. Prior a race on the same terms. This challenge to remain open for ten days from date. CHARLES HARTY, GEORGE M. MCCLAIN."

MONATIQUOT Y. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The annual meeting of the Monatiquot Y. C. was held at the club house, Weymouth, on Feb. 13. Fifty members were present. The following list of officers were elected: Com., Joel F. Sheppard; Vice-Com.; Geo. H. Bicknell; Sec., Frederick S. Hunt; Treas., Dana Smith; Fleet Captain, Andrews Lane; Meas., Wm. F. Maybury; Directors, the Com., Vice-Com., Sec., Treas. ex-officiis, J. M. Knight, H. Gardner; Regatta Committee, A. D. Bagley (chairman), A. W. Blanchard, C. G. Sheppard, Russell G. Hunt, C. F. Colby, A. E. Pratt, J. M. Knight, A. L. Spinney; Membership Committee, C. G. Sheppard, R. G. Hunt, E. B. Glover, A. E. Pratt, J. M. Knight; House Committee, J. M. Knight, A. W. Blanchard, A. C. Spinney. A lunch was served at the close of the meeting. The regatta committee will meet at an early date, when dates for regattas will be arranged. It has been decided to sail fewer races than last year and to give larger prizes. The club is in a flourishing condition, financially and otherwise, with a present membership of 145 active members. A club book will be published early in the season.—FREDERICK S. HUNT, Sec'y M. Y. C.

BUFFALO Y. C.—This club has elected the following officers for 1888: Com., H. D. Williams; Vice-Com., A. S. Chisholm; Sec'y, H. L. Chisholm; Asst.-Sec'y, E. L. French; Treas., W. C. Cowle: Meas., J. A. Tempest; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. H. Mickle; Chaplain, Rev. C. T. J. Wrigley. The club has lately taken a most important step in prohibiting shifting ballast, a reform that is sure to make itself felt in a general improvement of the fleet. The reports of the officers showed a very satisfactory condition for the club. The State has given it the control of a site on Sand Catch Pier, with a good anchorage, and the plans are now ready for a large and handsome club house. Several new boats are ordered and the old ones are being thoroughly overhauled. Much interest is felt in the club in the proposed international races on the Lakes this season, and if they are finally arranged Buffalo will take part.

LYNN Y. C.—This club has been incorporated by the Legislature of Massachusetts, by an act approved Oct. 5, 1887, with the privileges and responsibilities provided by law. The officers for the ensuing year are: Com., E. C. Neal; Vice-Com., C. H. Lockhart; Capt. of Fleet, Louis Cole; Treas., J. N. Atwill; Clerk, Walter Hawkes, 22 W. Baltimore street, Lynn; Meas., A. W. Hay. Directors—F. E. Baker, H. K. Wheeler, E. B. Newhall, W. E. Neal, B. W. Rowell. Regatta Committee—Walter Hawkes, E. H. Taylor, H. P. Armstead, J. W. Haines, W. F. W. Martin. Membership Committee—J. H. Tufts, F. E. Newhall, W. A. Estes.

WHY OLD ENGLISH?—The valuable testimonials presented by Boston yachtsmen to Messrs. Paine and Burgess are both described as excellent specimens of "English antique" design, one being original and the other an accurate reproduction. The cups given every year by the leading yacht clubs show that there is no lack of American designers fully capable of turning out original and artistic work, and it hardly seems fitting that trophies given in honor of American enterprise and skill should be mere copies of old English fashion. Certainly modern Yankee would be far more appropriate than English antique.

CRUISING.—Alva, steam yacht, was at Villefranche when last reported. Oneida, steam yacht, E. C. Benedict, arrived at Hamilton, Bermuda, on Feb. 6, after a rough passage from New York. She will cruise among the West Indies for some time. Mohican, steam yacht, Wm. Clark, left Fortress Monroe on Feb. 13 for the West Indies. Nonpareille, yawl, S. B. Pomeroy, arrived at St. Thomas from New York on Feb. 3. Gitana, schr., W. F. Weld, called at Key West on Feb. 9, and sailed next day for Charlotte Harbor.

ICE YACHTING.—On the Shrewsbury the ice has been good for some time, and a number of races have been sailed by the local boats. On the Hudson, however, there has been very little sailing and no racing this season, the Scud, from the Shrewsbury, still being at Poughkeepsie, where she was taken two winters since, waiting for a race. The present warm weather is apt to close the season on the Shrewsbury, and probably on the Hudson also.

BOSTON'S GIFTS TO MESSRS. PAINE AND BURGESS.—The sum of $12,000 has been raised in Boston, part of which has been expended for two pieces of silver, the balance being presented to Mr. Burgess. The testimonial to Mr. Paine is in the form of a salver of 275oz. weight, costing $1,200. The design is a copy of old English work. The piece presented to Mr. Burgess is a loving cup, purchased in England, the cost being $500.

ARIEL.—Rear-Com. Chas. A. Stevenson, Larchmont Y. C., has purchased the 3-tonner Ariel, one of the fastest of her class, and will have her out here about the middle of April. Ariel was designed by Mr. Wm. Fife, Jr., and built in 1886 at Fairlie, Scotland, for Mr. W. P. Donaldson, of Glasgow. She is of the extreme cutter type, 39ft. on deck, with clipper stem, 29ft. l.w.l., 4ft. 6in. beam, and about 6ft. draft.

ATLANTIC Y. C.—Officers, 1888: Com., J. Lawrence Marcellus; Vice-Com., Jefferson Hogan; Rear-Com., H. W. Coates; Recording Sec., Paul W. Jeannot; Treas., R. C. Field; Meas., George McNulty; Corresponding Sec., L. M. Sheldon, Jr. Trustees—S. Loines, J. R. Maxwell, Wm. Peet, N. D. Lawton, A. H. Farrington, W. H. Thomas. Regatta Committee—Chas. T. Pierce, H. B. Howell, W. T. Wintringham.

STEAM LAUNCHES.—Mr. R. B. Hill, the steam launch builder of Guilford, Conn., has now on exhibition at the office of Mr. Valk, in the Tribune building, a handsome model of a launch built last year for that gentleman for use on Long Island Sound. Mr. Hill is now at work on a duplicate of the same boat, 37ft. long and 8ft. beam.

JERSEY CITY Y. C.—This club will move its house from the present location near Communipaw ferry to a point further south, at the foot of Communipaw avenue, building out from the shore on piles. The new location will be far more accessible than the old.

HOLLOW SPARS.—Mr. Mumm has lately completed a hollow boom for the Shamrock and a spinaker boom for Mr. Chas. Pryer's new sloop Eurybia. The spars are in two parts, joined by Jeffreys's marine glue.

FORTUNA.—Mr. Hovey will go to England in May, returning home in Fortuna later in the season.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. B.—We know of no reliable work of the nature you wish.

S. H. B.—There is considerable trapping in the North Woods.

F. B.—You should take your gun to a gunsmith to be repaired.

J. L. E., Alabama.—For dealers in beagles see our advertising columns.

H. E. N., Lincoln, Neb.—For the sleeping bag described in a recent issue, should the fur be turned in or out? Ans. In.

N. C. L., Salem, Mass.—For canvas canoe use boiled linseed oil, with terebin or any other good dryer. This better than varnish.

R. B. P.—The best sail plan for ice yacht was published in the FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 25, 1885, and Jan. 14, 1886. We can not give you an exact rule.

IF W. H. G., of Chicago, will address J. Pendleton, P. O. Box 585, Rockland, Me., he may learn something to his advantage in breaking gun fright dogs.

J. M. W., New Brighton, Pa.—You will find rules and constitutions for canoe clubs in "Canoe Handling," published by the Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

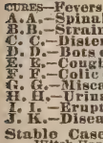
BOSTON, Newburyport, Mass.—Duke II. was bred by C. T. Brownell, New Bedford, Mass., and is by Duke (Doane's Tom—Chloe) and out of Maud (Copeland's Lon—Clytie).

G. B. P., Ramapo, N. Y.—Please inform me when pickerel begin to spawn and when their spawning season ends or is over. We have a pond here which we wish to protect or preserve against any fishing while pickerel are spawning. Ans. It begins in May and is over by the 10th to 15th of June in your locality. They are not protected in many parts of the country because of their destructiveness. We would advise the planting of black bass in your pond if it has gravel in it. The bass will afford more sport and are not as destructive to other fish as pickerel are.

"UNCLE LISHA'S SHOP."

THE New York *Tribune*, Jan. 7, says: It is a series of *genre* pictures, in fact. A Vermont village of the old time, half in the mountains, and thus combining hunting with agricultural pursuits, has been chosen as the scene, and here the village rendezvous, the shop of Uncle Lisha, the shoemaker, is made the forum wherein all sorts of queer people tell stories and argue and discuss their affairs. Thus the various amusements and pursuits of the people—the coon hunt, the turkey shoot, the fox hunt the sugar camp, the school meeting, Thanksgiving, country courting, etc.—are in turn described, and with a naturalness and force indicative of decided talent in the author. The slow craft and quaint but shrewd philosophy of Uncle Lisha is extremely well done, and indeed many of the village folk appear to be genuine men and women who have sat for their portraits.

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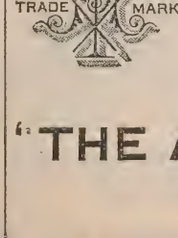
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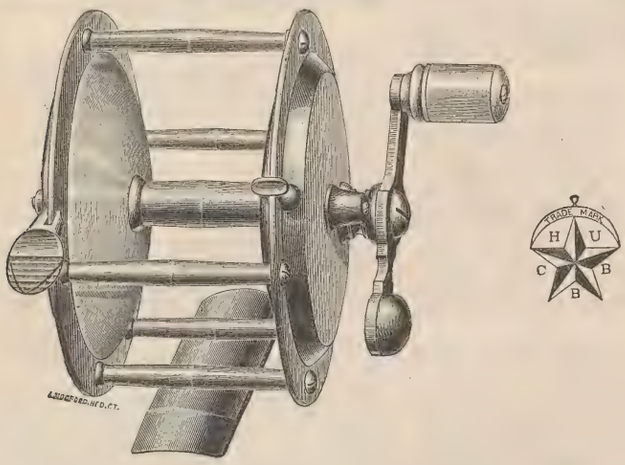
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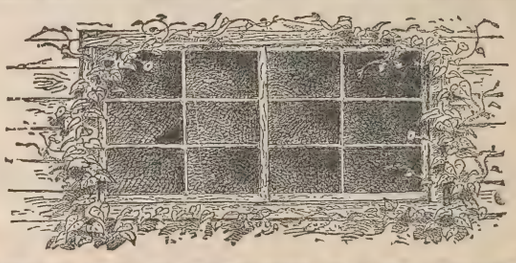
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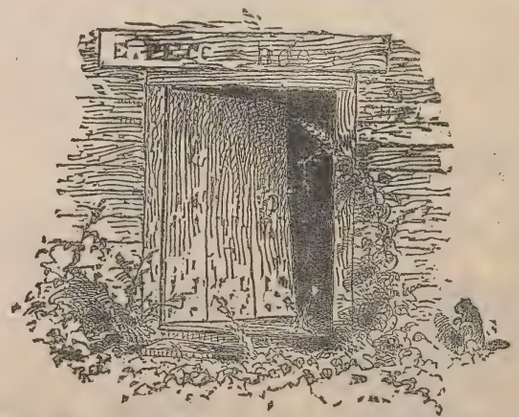
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No. 3 represents snipe shooting. In the foreground is the sportsman, his body twisted around to the left in the attitude of making a double on snipe. Standing beside him is the setter, waiting for the word to retrieve. To his right is the border of a wood, the branches bending to the strong wind. In the distance are the sails of craft on the lake.

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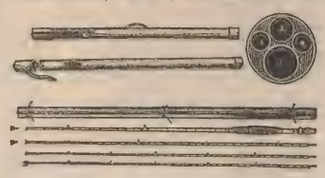
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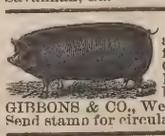
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FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Hereafter it will be necessary that all advertisements which are to appear in FOREST AND STREAM *of any week, shall be received at this office not later than the afternoon of Monday of that week. To this rule no exception can be made.*

JOHN E. DEVELIN.

ONE by one the old sportsmen of New York are passing away, and we look about us in vain for those who are to take their place. The men whose memory goes back to a time when New York was a town of but less than 200,000 people, who used to shoot woodcock and quail and snipe where now stand close blocks of buildings, and the roar and rattle of business fill the air all day long, are growing few in number. Their experience in and about the city of their home can never be repeated. The ever changing conditions of our American life have made impossible for the future what happened in the past.

It is but little more than a year ago since one of the noblest and best of these old-time sportsmen, Shepherd F. Knapp, was laid away for his long sleep, and the touching tribute to his memory which appeared in these columns was written by the hand of his old friend John E. Develin. Now Mr. Develin has followed.

John E. Develin was born Aug. 31, 1820, on the old Van Courtland estate, now a part of this city, but in those primitive days far out in the country. His early education was received at the old grammar school in Murray street, and he afterward entered Georgetown College in the District of Columbia, from which he graduated with honors. He studied law in the office of Jonathan Miller, then a leading lawyer of this city, and after his admission to the bar became a partner in the firm. Mr. Develin succeeded Mr. Miller in the Direction of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, and at the time of his death was one of its Trustees. As a lawyer he was sagacious, acute and eloquent.

He was very active in the political arena for many years, and few men have done so much to purify city and State politics as he. He was many times sent to the Legislature, and from 1844 up to the time of his death his influence was constantly felt in the politics of New York city and State, and always for good. At the breaking out of the war Mr. Develin became a strong war democrat, and did much to aid the government in the trying times which ensued. Later he fought and was largely instrumental in the overthrowing of the Tweed ring. The good that he did in this and other ways can hardly be overestimated.

He was a man of abounding charity, and his benefactions in all directions, though privately given, were very large. He was one of the trustees of St. Patrick's Cathedral, and was in one way or another closely connected with the New York Catholic Protectory, the St. Vincent Hospital, the Foundling Hospital, and other charitable institutions.

The number of positions of trust and honor which he honorably filled during his long career in this city was very great.

Mr. Develin was an enthusiastic sportsman and devoted to shooting, angling and yachting. He was a successful breeder of red Irish setters, and his dogs were equally good in the field and on the bench. One of the founders of the Southside Sportsman's Club, of Long Island, the Wawayanda Club, and long a member of the Southampton Sportsman's Club, he was a leader among that body of old-time sportsmen who were, in their day, the types of all that was best and most honorable in American sport. Such names as Hackett, Arthur, Rogers, Folger, the Knapps, Jones, Waldo, Banks, the Wilmerdings, and the Johnsons, come up to us as we recall his associates and friends in the field and by the trout stream or salmon river. Up to within a comparatively short time he would follow the dogs over the stubble fields with the enthusiasm and energy of a boy of twenty. It seems but a year or two ago that he consulted us as to the prospects of sport in Newfoundland, and made the journey thither with the intention of shooting caribou and ptarmigan, though owing to an attack of illness, his trip was a fruitless one. In recent years he had taken most of his sport on the grounds of the Southside Club on Long Island.

No man has done more for game protection in New York than John E. Develin. His eminence in the law and his familiarity with politics especially qualified him to advise in matters connected with the improvement and change in the law, and his eloquence made him a potent advocate of such changes. The subject deeply interested him, and he was ever ready to freely give his time to those who wished to consult him on this topic. He frequently went to Albany to speak before game law committees, putting off important business matters so that he might give his powerful aid to further measures that he believed would benefit sportsmen.

Mr. Develin was one of the most genial of men and delighful of companions. Highly educated, possessed of eminent powers, a gifted conversationalist and a man of wide and varied reading, and withal witty and bright, his society was eagerly sought for by all who knew him, and an hour passed in his company was one long to be remembered.

To few men is it given at their last hour to look back on a career so honorable, so uniformly successful, and so highly creditable to himself and to the community among whom he passed his life, as was John E. Develin's.

And now he is gone. The active brain is at rest. The voice whose eloquence could sway listening multitudes is hushed. The hand which wielded with equal skill the rod, the gun or the pen, is stilled forever. And we can only say, a good man has passed away from earth.

THE NATIONAL PARK BILL.

THE Senate Bill (S. 283) relating to the Yellowstone National Park was on Feb. 20 reported by Mr. Manderson with these chief amendments: The civil and criminal jurisdiction of the Park is that of the county or district of Wyoming in which the Park is situated; and the courts of that district are given jurisdiction of all indictable offences committed within the park. Persons charged with non-indictable offences or violation of the rules of the Park are tried and punished by a Commissioner resident in the Park, who may also cause arrest for indictable offenses and turn the accused parties for trial over to the Wyoming courts. The willful violation of rules or regulations for the control and management of the Park is declared to be an offence (instead of a misdemeanor) punishable by fine or imprisonment.

It is made the duty of the officer in charge of the Park to act as superintendent of the reservation, and to employ five (instead of three) persons from civil life to act as policemen and scouts. Hunting or killing game is punished by a penalty of not less than $50 nor more than $200 (instead of $20 and $100) or imprisonment, or both. The period for which leases may be granted for hotels is extended from ten years to twenty, and the site may be within one-eighth (instead of one-quarter) of a mile of any of the geysers, the Yellowstone Falls or the Grand Cañon; or one-eighth of a mile (instead of 300ft.) of the Mammoth Hot Spring; and such leases must contain proper provisions for their forfeiture in case of breach of conditions or covenants.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE bearer of this note came into the office last Friday and presented it to the editor:

Forgive me for introducing the bearer if he annoys you. He goes to New York to look up a boat load of potatoes, which he sent by a brother Canuck, but he is burdened with a story which he hopes you would publish. When you hear it you can judge. It is something like Uncle Lisha's adventure with a bear, which he has heard, but thinks his better. He has worked for me more than for any one else; is honest (for a Canuck, *i. e.*, will not steal much), and if you can help him to find his canal boat, you will oblige me. If he wants to borrow money I would advise polite but firm refusal. As he cannot read, I write freely. With kind regards, yours truly, R. E. ROBINSON.

To introduce, Pierre Dubuque, and if he does not light his pipe within five minutes, it is not he.

Mons. Dubuque did not appear much like a Canuck, though he spoke the lingo with the purity of an Antoine Bassette; nor was there any of that Yankee twang which might mark the speech of one coming fresh from the neighborhood of Danvis. It did not take long to discover in the bogus Dubuque the author of "Uncle Lisha's Shop" himself, whom though knowing for lo these many years we knew not. And may the identity of every friend and stranger who comes sailing into one's office under an assumed name be determined in a way equally pleasant and gratifying.

Michigan duck shooters are much interested in the prolonged dispute over the ownership of the Marsh Middle Ground in Sagmaw Bay. In 1883, Mr. H. H. Warner, of patent-medicine fame and a great duck shooter, bought Maison Island, in Sagmaw Bay, for a duck-shooting preserve. The island comprises one hundred acres, and adjacent to it is an island of seven hundred acres, known as the Marsh Middle Ground. This is a famous shooting ground, and Mr. Warner has sought to gain control of it on the plea that it is an accretion to his own island of Maison. His claim has been disputed, and in the Forty-eighth Congress the representative from Rochester introduced a bill to confirm the Warner title. The State of Michigan, which also claims the ownership, succeeded in defeating the bill. The matter was referred to the General Land Office, which decided after special survey that the land was an accretion to Warner's island. This was met by testimony that the island was hundreds of years old and had produced crops of hay from the time of the settlement of the State. In spite of this, a decision has just been rendered giving to Warner the island as accreted land. This decision has been appealed. The ground will not be surrendered without further contention, for though only a waste marsh it is said to be worth over $50,000 for a game preserve, and the Lansing Gun Club will purchase it at that price whenever the State can give a good title.

The proceeds of the Troy dog show will be devoted to a fund for the Troy monument to the soldiers and sailors of the civil war. The dogs will all wag their tails with patriotic pride and the citizens of Troy ought to swell the door receipts, for they have here a rare opportunity to combine patriotism and the acquisition of canine lore.

It is proposed by the Alpine Club of Portland, Oregon, to petition Congress to set apart Mount Hood as a national reservation. The territory will consist of seven townships, and as none of it has been settled the public park project will not interfere with any vested rights. There cannot be too many of these reservations.

Catskill Mountain waters have been receiving attention from the New York Fish Commissioners. Big Indian, once a magnificent trout stream, has just received 30,000 fry; and the hotel men and boarding-house mistresses in that part of the country are 30,000 degress happier than they were before.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

X.—STORM BOUND.

DEEP over mountain and valley lay the snow about St. Mary's Lakes. Bitter the cold that bound in icy fetters all the lesser pools and streams, and spread out over half the lower lake a polished covering, against which the cruel wind beat in vain, while the open water was a turmoil of white foam. High up over Singleshot and Flat Top hovered changing clouds of snow, not falling from the clear, brilliant sky, but lifted from the mountaintops, and in dense masses whirled about hither and thither in writhing, twisting shapes, to be at length carried over the edge of the highest precipices and to add fresh drifts to those in the valleys below. The wind blew constantly, and with a constantly increasing fury, and as it blew and beat the lake into foam, and as the intense cold closed all the open waters, except these great bodies, the fowl hurrying southward and caught by the gale, flocked into these lakes in great numbers.

Sometimes the water looked like a stretch of Currituck Sound, black with fowl and resonant with the hoarse clamor and whistling wings of the migrating myriads. The cove opposite the camp was a great resort of geese and of trumpeter swans, and hundreds of these great birds were seen there day after day, feeding and resting after their long journey. Gradually, as the ice stretched out further and further from the shore, the birds were forced off the shallows, and leaving their safe and pleasant loitering place, scattered themselves in the wide bays, where, if they did not find good feeding grounds, they had at least a shelter from the wind. The ducks were here in enormous numbers; canvasbacks and redheads, mallards and gadwalls, pintails and widgeons, broadbills and ruddy ducks, with a great multitude of teals and whistlers and buffleheads and sheldrakes, loons, grebes, gulls and terns, made up a feathered company so numerous and so varied as to be almost bewildering.

Now and then, emerging from some point where he had been perched watching his opportunity, a great white-headed eagle would swing slowly out over the lake, carrying terror to the hearts of the timorous wildfowl. At his first appearance the geese would call out to each other in tones of alarm, and as he drew nearer they with the swans would rise by hurried, yet laborious, wing beats until all were in the air and on the way to some place of safety. The ducks manifested less anxiety and would let the great bird approach quite close to them before moving, but if he attempted to get above them they too would hurry away with a great splashing of water and whistling of wings, but after going a short distance drop down again and quietly sit on the water, rising and falling on the dancing surges. The little terns, when the weather would permit it, fished in the shallows at the head of the lake, and when the wind blew, sat out on the sandbars in rows with their breasts to the sun.

The snowy mountains were brilliant in the bright sunlight. Even the naked eye could detect on their steep sides fresh trails made in the snow by bands of sheep wandering hither and thither in search of food. Evidently the storm did not drive these hardy creatures down into the valleys for shelter. The snow was too deep and the cold too intense to permit hunting, and for the present the sheep were safe from molestation.

The men hugged the fire pretty closely during these bitter cold days. A walk of two or three miles up or down or across the lake was all they ventured on, and no signs of game were seen. Now and then the track of a fox or a coyote or a bay lynx would be seen, where these prowlers had passed along near the lake shore, hoping to surprise a wounded duck upon the beach, but of true game animals there were none about. There was no especial reason why the men should climb the mountains in such weather. They had plenty of wood and the greater part of three fat goats hung upon a tree within 3ft. of the tent door.

One night this meat caused a little excitement in camp. It was perhaps two o'clock on a bright moonlight night, when Yo, who from some cause or other was half awake, heard a noise as of something falling, followed immediately by the sound of galloping quite near the tent. The first idea that flashed through his brain was that one of the horses had come up to the tent, knocked something over, and being frightened had galloped away. The dogs, however, at once set up a tremendous barking, and the sound of the retreating footsteps stopped so quickly that it was evident that no horse had made it. Thoroughly awakened, he raised himself on his elbow, just in time to see Jack getting up, and in a moment more the latter had stepped out of the tent and called out, "Something has carried off a ham of meat," then an instant later, "Why, I see the darned thing there in the brush!" Yo rose and went to the door, and from the blanketed forms in the tent came the question, "What is it?" and the recommendation, "Shoot the darned cuss!" Jack reached into the tent for his gun, and both men cheered on the dogs who could be plainly seen against the white snow in the bushes dancing around a dark object sitting there. That the dark object was not at all disturbed either by their dancing or their furious barking was made sufficiently plain by its quiescent attitude, and the further fact that it was crunching the bones of the captured meat and was evidently making a hearty meal of it. At length, encouraged by cries of "Sick him, Keno," "Go for him, Babbette," the dogs mustered up pluck enough to rush in upon the creature, but they did not stay there long. The animal suddenly assumed enormous proportions, flew up in the air as if propelled by a mighty spring, and came down again on the back of the largest dog. The later gave one wail of anguish, and stood not upon the order of his going, but fled at once out on to the prairie 50yds. behind the tent, where he positively rent the air with his howls and yelps, while Babbette, who accompanied him, continued to bark in a half-hearted way, as if saying "Come out here into the open, if you dare." Meantime the creature had once more turned his attention to the meat.

"Well," said Jack, "I guess he calculates he'll drive us out of camp, but we'll see first if we can't get that meat back." He then fired four shots at the animal, which calmly went on with its meal until the fourth shot had been fired, when it again sprang into the air and bounded off into the deeper shadows of the brush. Jack stepped out to where the animal had been, picked up the ham, brought it back and hung it up in the tree, and then they went into the tent and crept into their blankets again. A good deal of speculation was indulged in as to what the animal was. That it was a cat of some kind was evident, and it had scarcely seemed large enough for a mountain lion. It was probably a wildcat or a Canada lynx, but all hands agreed that it had courage enough for a lion of the largest size.

The next morning before breakfast Jack went out to where the meat had been brought from and returned with a little tuft of hair, gray mixed with rufous, which had been knocked off by the ball and evidently belonged to a lynx or a wildcat. The depression in the snow where the animal had sat showed by its small size that it had not been made by a mountain lion. After breakfast Jack and Yo took their rifles and started out on the animal's track to see where it led to. It was readily followed, as it wound about through the thick willows, and about thirty steps from where it had left the meat was a bed where it had lain for some time, and in this bed was a drop or two of blood. Evidently it had not been much frightened by the row, and it was quite possible that they might come upon it anywhere. They followed the tracks very carefully, proceeding as noiselessly as possible, and stopping every few steps to look. When they had gone nearly a hundred yards, the tracks swerved suddenly to the right, and just as they had turned to follow them, Jack, who was ahead, made a motion with his hand and stopped, and Yo, stooping and looking under his arm, saw the animal not twenty yards away. It was lying in the sun at the foot of, and beyond, a great spruce tree, and only its hips were visible from behind the tree. Jack motioned to his companion to shoot, but before he could do so he was obliged to creep several yards to the right under the low spreading branches of a willow. This exposed nearly half the animal's side and the shot was fired as close to the tree as possible. At the report the animal gave a spring and stretched itself out on the snow in the death agony. It proved to be a Canada lynx of the largest size, and as it lay there, its thick legs terminating in huge paws armed with long claws, gave it a much more ferocious appearance than it was really entitled to.

An examination showed that Jack's shot of the night before had grazed one of the forelegs, not penetrating the flesh, but just knocking loose a little flap of skin, from which scratch a few drops of blood had flowed. This would, of course, entitle Jack to the skin, for by old-time hunters' law, established and sanctified by long custom, the first shot that draws blood is entitled to the hide and half the meat. They carried the carcass back to camp and skinned it.

Day after day the bitter cold continued. In the morning when it was still, the lake would smoke with the cold like a boiling kettle, and it was impossible to see across it. This mist from the lake froze upon the grass and on the branches of trees and bushes in beautiful shapes, and when the bright sun shone on these frosted twigs the scene was brilliant. The grass on the beach was often covered with a soft feathery frost until it bent double beneath the weight of its load. This frost lay only on one side of the stalks, and was half an inch high, with straight sides like a wall. It seemed to be made up of a series of straight cylindrical rods at right angles to the stalk, and about these rods clustered little spherical particles of ice which united the rods. As soon as the wind rose, which it did each day at about 9 o'clock, all this frost work was blown away, and the lake was cleared of its mist.

Each day it snowed more or less, and the wind blew more fiercely. This is the home of the blizzard. Starting from these mountain gorges the winds rush out over the plains, bearing, in winter, death and destruction on their snow-clad pinions. Until Manitoba and Dakota are reached there are but few settlements, and but little is heard of the storm, but there it begins to do its deadly work, and then the people in the East hear that a cold wave is coming, and shiver as they contemplate it.

During these days the blasts of wind would sometimes lift a mass of water up from the surface of the lake and carry it along as a white cloud of spray eight or ten feet high, far down the valley. Several times, instead of rolling along like a white cloud, this water was carried up in a solid column, looking like a waterspout, until it was one or two hundred feet high, and then was suddenly dissipated by another blast and vanished. Near the tent the small boat was drawn upon the beach, only two or three feet of its stern being in the water, which was here, owing to the shelter of the brush, scarcely ruffled by the gale. From this place one day the wind lifted the boat up into the air, turned it over and deposited it right side up in the same relative position eight or ten feet further down the shore. In its passage one of the rowlocks was broken and the boat partially filled with water.

Sometimes one of the men would go down the lake or across it to the bay where Appekunny and Yo had camped two years before, and try to get a shot at the swans that were resting there, but these walks never resulted in anything more than a hearty appetite for the following meal, and the few shots fired produced no results. In the Inlet just above camp, where the water flowing swiftly over the shallows was free from ice, there were generally from thirty to fifty ducks feeding, and now and then, when they desired broiled duck, one of the men would go up there and shoot half a dozen with his rifle. Sometimes two of them would take a long round through the snow in the hope of stumbling on a lynx or mountain lion or wolverene, and would come in after two or three hours' brisk tramping all aglow with exercise and eager for dinner.

Once or twice attempts were made to climb the mountains, but the snow was too deep and the walking was very laborious. There were plenty of wild creatures abroad in the timber. Tracks of mountain lions and bears and bobcats and lynxes could be seen. Wolverenes, fishers and martens had been traveling about over the snow looking for the snowshoe rabbits, squirrels and mice, on which they feed. The clear-cut tracks of the dusky, the Franklin's and the ruffed grouse were often seen, and other winter birds, such as pine grosbeaks, crossbills and jays were hard at work in the branches of the trees; but of hoofed animals there was no sign on the lower levels.

At length there came a day when the cold broke. By this time most of the waterfowl had departed, and only geese, whistlers, and buffleheads remained on the lake. One morning it was observed that the wind had changed from cold to warm, and presently the snow began to melt. One after another little brown patches appeared on the flat behind the tent, as the snow became less deep, and tufts of grass began to show their heads above it. For two days the chinook continued—a soft warm wind which played havoc with the work that winter had done. The ice disappeared from the lake and the south hillsides became bare.

And now came a mournful event—a parting. The Rhymer's time was up, and one afternoon he and Jack packed a mule, and after hearty hand-clasps rode away, the Rhymer to return over the Canadian Pacific Railway to his Western home, while Jack, after escorting him to the settlements, was to return to the camp. Yo.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—VII.

THE camp was astir early next morning, so early that Antoine was prancing about the fire with a frying-pan of fish before the morning breeze had swept the cobwebs of mist off the marshes, and so early that, when breakfast was announced, Joseph Hill remarked:

"I never did set no gret on gittin' up in the night t' eat a meal o' victuals, that is 'f I've hed supper in kinder decent season. Not to say but what I kin gin'ally eat hearty—that is, tol'able hearty—but mornin' naps, when you wake up jist 'nough tu sense 't you haint got tu git up, is turrible comf'table, an' I hate bein' cheated aout on 'em. But I'll try tu rise tu the 'casion," and he crawled into place by the stone table.

"Some skeety talkin' was mek me gat up hairly dis mornin'," Antoine said in explanation of his early rising.

"Skeeters talkin'!" said Joseph. "Gosh! I never heard 'em du nothin' but sing, an' dum'd poor singin' at that; I d' know but it's good 'nough singin', but I don't like the tune."

"Wal, sek, boy, Ah'll hear it talk dat tam, an' Ah hear all what he'll said. Fust wen dat leetly mowse woked me up, Ah'll ant know what he was mek it. Den Ah'll fan aout he was four skeety standlin on top of it me an' Sam an' Solem an' Zhozeff. Dat one standlin on Sam say, 'Dis man hide so tough Ah can' steek ma beel in it.' De one standlin on Zhozeff say, 'Ah can' push ma beel in dis one, but Ah can' tol' what Ah'll get, bloods or water or sometings, an' guess he ant know hesef what he got hees inside of it.' De one bore Solem say, 'Ah'll bore hole in dis mans an' de win' blowed aout of it so he'll mos' knock ma head off.' Den de one seet on me he say, 'Ah'll bore in dis one very easy, an' he gat more bloods as dey was water in de lake, an' it tase more better as wines. Come here, boy, dey 'nough for all of it.' Den dey 'll come on me an' Ah'll gat to joump ap pooty quick!"

"It's lucky they waked you," said Sam, "seein' 'at I've got tu gwup betimes arter Peltier. An' come tu think on't, I forgot tu tell ye, Antwine, 'at I see a feller up t' the Slang 'at come f'm the same place 't you did, I guess. Like 'nough you know him."

"He come f'm Saint Cesaire?" asked Antoine with interest.

"No, he didn't give that name, but he come f'm Canady, erles he's strayed away f'm Uncle Lisha's Colchester P'int. He looks ol' 'nough for that."

"From Canady! Oh, bah gosh! you'll s'pose Ah see everybody in Canada? Dat mos' bigger as Danvit prob'ly, an' you'll not know everybody lieve dar, ant it, hein?"

"Wall, no, not quite all on 'em, an' the' 's some 't I du know 'at I wish't I didn't. But I was a tellin' on him 'baout you," Sam continued, indulging in a white lie, "an' he claimed 'at he knowed a man o' the name o' Antwine Bisette. Like 'nough he lied, I've knowed Canucks 'at did git a leetle mite off 'm the act'al facts sometimes, but I guess you'd better gwup 'long wi' me an' see him."

"Frenchmans ant never lie," Antoine protested with a great flourish of gestures, "'fore he'll be here long 'nough for learn it of Yankee, 'cep once a while mebby he ketch it of Injin. Injin lie lak' a dev'."

"Wal, they're turrible easy tu learn, some on 'em."

"Bah gosh! He'll gat good school mom fer dat w'en he'll gat Yankee!"

"Wal, nev' mind 'baout that naow, you'd better gwup an' see him, an' when you git through parly vooin'—you'd orter heard me an' him talkin' French!—you c'n come daown where Peltier did, an' some on us 'll g' over 'n' git ye. Come on."

"Wal, Ah guess Ah'll goin'," Antoine said, arising after relighting his pipe. "Ah'll wan' talk French wid somebody 'fore Ah'll fregit of it. An' it don't healt'y for Frenchman's talk so good Angleesh Ah do, all de tam."

They were well on their way before the touch of the rising sun began to transmute their broad path of silver into one of gold, and it was just gilding the roots of the old hemlocks and patches of the forest floor where the canoe crushed through the rushes to the old camp landing. Antoine had no sentimentality to expend on the place which had given him all he could ever expect from it and was at once ready to follow Sam.

They had not gone far along the path when the sunlight of a little clearing shone before them, and then they saw a small log house with whitewashed sides and notched shingles along its eaves. Coming nearer, they saw an old woman at the door wearing a white cap and short white gown which Sam wondered at, whether meant for day or night attire, and then an old man, on all fours, weeding an onion bed close beside the house. When presently he sat upright to fire with flint and steel a bit of punk to light his pipe, his leathern old visage became plainly visible.

"There, du ye know him, Antoine?" Sam asked in a low tone.

The younger Canadian's face, which had till now shown only amused curiosity, suddenly flashed into an expression of recognition and strong emotion.

"Ah, Mon Dieu!" he cried huskily, "c'est mon poupa et ma mouman!" and he ran forward to the old people.

"Huggin' an' kissin' on 'em julluk any little boy," said Sam with a quaver in his voice, and with tender memories of his own mother who had been asleep under the graveyard sumachs since he was a child, he retired before the rejoicing trio came fairly to their speech. As he went his way back to the boat, the three voices broke forth in such a confusion of incessant gabble that he could not help laughing and remarking, "By the gret horn spoon! A flock o' blackbirds, no, nor all the noises in the ma'sh put together, haint a primin."

He was glad to find Pelatiah waiting at the "John Clark place," his unhappiness somewhat lessened by the prospect of a day's outing. Sam had had the forethought to bring trolling tackle along, and as they fared slowly down stream Pelatiah trailed the lure along the border of lily pads and listened to the story of the discovery of Antoine's parents, and thought it almost as wonderful as a story in a book.

He struck a large pickerel and had the luck, in spite of his flurried awkwardness, to get it safely into the dugout, and rejoiced exceedingly in its capture and in Sam's praise of his skill, as well as in anticipation of the display of such a trophy on his return to friend Bartlett's. He would like, he thought, to see that little dandy spark of Lowizy's struggling with such a fish, almost as big as he, and as likely to haul him overboard as to be hauled inboard. Was it possible that Lowizy might feel a sympathetic pride in his achievement? He had fancied that his heart was steeled against her blandishments, some of which had been vainly expended on him last evening, succeeded by an air of injured innocence that proved as ineffectual. But now he began to feel a forgiving softness and some twinges of remorse. He began to frame excuses for her conduct and accused himself of cruelty in answering her in monosyllables and for not having filled the washboiler for her before he came away. Sam dispelled this silent mood by proposing plans for the spending of the day. "I ben kinder wantin' tu go aout tu Gardin Islan' ever sen we ben here," he said as he sent the canoe on her way with slow strokes of the paddle, never changed from side to side, but steadily delivered on one side without a perceptible deviation of the bow from its direct course.

"The bay's as still as a mill pawnd tu-day, an' s'posin' you 'n' me take a v'yage aout there in the scaow? We c'n git back afore noon an' then fish 'long wi' Sole an' Joe till it's time for you to go hum."

The prospect of voyaging more than half a mile out into the immensity of the lake was rather appalling to Pelatiah, but his faith in Sam was unbounded, and the prospect of setting foot on a real solid island was as alluring as an adventure of discovery, and so after a little deliberation he fell in with the proposal.

Arriving at camp the plan was broached to Solon and Joseph, who at once declared that they had no inclination for so perilous a voyage.

"It's still 'nough naow," said Joseph after a careful inspection of the cloudless sky, "but the's time 'nough for it tu up an' blow like all git aout 'fore we c'ld git aout there and back agin, an' the's no knowin' what dum'd caper that plegged ol' she boat 'ld take a notion tu cut up if the win' did blow, I b'lieve I'd druther look at the lake f'm one side 'an f'm the middle. You c'n see more on't tu oncte that way, an' I b'lieve that'll sati'fy me tol'able well, though 'f I felt julluk goin' I p'sume to say I'd go."

Solon advised keeping to the shore or near it, and gave it as his opinion that the contemplated visit to the island was "an attemptin' of improvidence." They were told of the meeting of Antoine and his parents, and Solon declared it was like the "return of the prodigy son, only proberbly the' wa'n't no calf infatuated for the o-casion."

"This was more as't orter ben 'cordin' tu my idee," said Joseph, "a sorter meetin' half way, an' nob'dy a gittin' tuckered a trav'lin' as that ere Scriptur' young man did."

While Pelatiah tethered his precious pickerel safely in the shallow water, Sam got a lunch of bread and pork, some poles, lines and bait from camp, and the two set forth in the scow. Sam took the oars, a rough pair of Antoine's fashioning, which Joseph Hill said "it wouldn't be no sin tu warship, for they wa'n't like nothin' in heaven or airth, erless the' was some more somewhere 'at Antoine hed made," and Pelatiah took his first lesson in steering with the paddle.

"Gol darn it!" he cried, when in spite of his best endeavors the boat had veered to half the points of compass. "I can't make the dum'd boat p'int nowheres! I don't b'lieve it's half broke!"

"Why, Peltier," Sam said, amused, though half impatient with his awkwardness, "you haven't no cause tu say that, for you make it p'int most everywheres."

"I b'lieve," Pelatiah remarked, "'at they call it steerin' 'cause the gosh dum'd thing acts so much like steers 'at haint broke. It do' know gee f'm haw."

"Uncle Tyler, the ol' feller 'at fetched Sole an' Joe an' to'ther duds daown in his scaow, says 't a boat don't know gee an' haw, but it does starb'd and larb'd. My! 'F you'd a heard him hollerin' at 'em you'ld a thought 't was Cap'n Peck a trainin' his floodwood comp'ny!"

Pelatiah improved rapidly under Sam's patient instruction and was soon able to keep the scow quite closely headed for the island, whose rocky shore, green trees and blossomy shrubs steadily loomed larger, near and more distinct.

While they were on the shallows, frequent touches of the paddle on the sandy bottom, assurances that connection with the solid earth was not yet severed, had given Pelatiah a feeling of safety. But now that the paddle could not touch the bottom, the clams and their slowly traced tracks faded out of sight in the deeper water, the ripples of sunshine no longer crinkled the sands with gold, and there was nothing but water to be seen beneath the boat save where some great rock dimly showed in the green depths like an ugly monster lying in wait for a victim, he wished himself on land, and was glad enough when the scow grated on the rocky slant of the island's southern shore. He could hardly tell whether such isolation was quite pleasant, but it was a new and strange sensation to have this little patch of rock and scant soil all to himself and Sam, but for its few inhabitants, the birds and reptiles, mice and perhaps a family of minks, for they saw one gliding along the shore, as lithe and silent as a snake.

They made the round of all its borders, the sheer wall of the north shore, where storm-bent cedars and birches clung along the brink, and the long incline of rock on the south shore, where thickets of flowering shrubs made a breastwork of bloom just behind the line of driftwood and pebbles thrown up by the high water of spring. They explored the interior, where a goodly growth of almost all the deciduous trees of the region was unaccountably nourished in the thin red soil. In one place they noticed that a pit deep enough for a grave had recently been dug, but for what purpose they could not imagine. They carved their names and the date of their visit on the largest white birch in characters which some later comer might possibly decipher. Then they fished off the eastern and western points of the island, catching perch whose armor of green and gold was darker and brighter than those of their brethren of the creek.

Once when Pelatiah cast his bait into a wide fissure of the submerged rocks, it was seized in a sudden onset that reminded him of the biting of his familiars, the trout. But this was a lustier fellow than any denizen of Danvis' brooks, one that would not be jerked out overhead at the first stroke, but clung to the water tenaciously till, the line's length away, he broke the surface and sprang thrice his length above it, then regained his watery grasp almost as soon as the parted wavelets closed above his bristling dorsal fin. It was no exercise of skill, but only stout tackle and a strong pull that overcame him, yet Pelatiah was none the less exultant when at last he hauled his prize out on to the rocks and pounced sprawling upon him, as Sam said, "Julluck a boy ketchin' a frog."

"This must be a 'Swago, as they call 'em," he said when its captor ventured to quit hovering the goodly 3lb. bass and gave him a chance to examine it. "Seems 's 'ough that feller speared one julluk this that night las' spring, an' him an' Time called it a 'Swago. They say they're the beaters of all the fish in these waters, on the hook or on the table, an' by the way this one skived an' flurrupped 'raound I jedge they've got the fust on't right. Cordin' tu their tell, Lewis Creek's chuck full on 'em, an I wanter hev a slap at 'em one day 'fore we g' hum."

After a while, when both had tired of trying to catch another bass, the pulsing rumble of a steamer's paddles was heard, and they hurried to the next point to see her pass. Compared with the little steamboat he had seen at Vergennes at the time of Uncle Lisha's departure, and the only one he had seen till now, this was a leviathan. Pelatiah thought he could never tire of watching her majestic progress as with flags and pennons flaunting bravely in the sunlight, she spurned the vexed waters behind her in a long line of foam. Gayest and most conspicuous of her bunting shone the stars and stripes, and it made his heart swell with pride to see the flag of his country floating above so grand and beautiful a craft, and he was proudly thankful to be even the humblest of Yankees.

So intently did he and his companion regard the steamer that it was not till she had passed out of sight and the waves of her wake began to beat the rocks at their feet with sullen surges that they noticed what a change had come upon the sky, how silvery domes of thunder heads had reared themselves above the mountains, shadowing some in a blue-black as sombre as the bases of the great cloud temples had become, till mountain and cloud were an undistinguishable, looming mass of blackness. The south wind which had risen from a scarcely perceptible waft of soft air to a breeze that ruffled the lake and briskly stirred the leaves was now hushed, and no sound was heard but the slow wash of the steamer's wake and some voices of shore life, faint, occasional and far away. It was as if nature was holding her breath in expectation of some outburst of her elements, presently voiced by a threatening growl of distant thunder, rolling along the western horizon.

"Wal, naow," said Sam after a brief survey of the storm signs, "I guess we'd better be pickin' up an' pullin' foot for camp, I d' know but we'll ketch it as 'tis."

Gathering their tackle and fish, they hastened to where they had landed, but the boat was not there. She had only been fastened by grounding her bow on a rock, and the wash of the steamer had set her adrift. Standing at the water's edge, with craned necks, they speechlessly watched her drifting away, her oar handles bobbing up and down and creaking and bumping with the swells as if plied by some invisible mischievous water sprite.

By the gre't horn spoon! if we haint in a boat naow," Sam said, as he exhaled his long-held breath.

"I wish tu Lord o' massy we was in a boat," Pelatiah said dolefully, "erless we never'd a-ben anigh one. I won't never git inter one o' the gol blasted things agin, I swum!"

"You'll hafter 'f you ever git away f'm here, erless you wait till the lake freezes."

"I don't s'pose we will git away for a good spell 'f we ever du 'fore we starve tu death! Tew reg'lar Robi'son Crusoes we be an' not a dum'd goat on this pleggid islan'! O, dear me suz!" Pelatiah wailed as a new and greater anxiety fell upon him. "What be I goin' tu du 'baout my chores? The' won't be nob'dy tu help milk t'morrer mornin', an' Mr. Bartlett an' the hull toot on 'em 'll think I'm the meanest lyin' skunk in all creation."

"Wal," said Sam, "we can't help it naow and hev tu make the best on't. Joe and Sole won't dast tu come arter us, but when Antwine gits through parly vooin' with his ol' folks, 'f he ever does, he will. We c'n eat fish an' play 't we own the islan' till someb'dy comes. Le's go an' see haow it gits 'long stormin'," and he led the way to the west point.

ROWLAND E. ROBINSON.

FERRISBURGH, Vt.

WILDERNESS CANOE ROUTES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As sportsmen and tourists will presently begin to map out their vacation rambles for the summer campaign, I have taken the pains to outline some backwoods excursions for that very large class of the angling fraternity, who are making inquiries about canoe routes. Having had early experience in wilderness river trips, I receive a good many letters asking for information as to desirable routes which afford good salmon and trout fishing, and I am hoping that I shall reach a larger number of such persons through the medium of your widely circulated journal than by private correspondence. I have given the Province of New Brunswick the first place, as I consider it superlatively beyond any other district or known region for this kind of manly diversion. Rising like an emerald bar out of the encircling sea, and crowned by umbrageous forests and bald mountain knobs, it includes within its central eminence a multitude of lakes and rain-water reservoirs which supply the delectable streams which radiate therefrom in all directions, expanding finally into the considerable rivers known to commerce and erstwhile filled with salmon. It was my very good privilege to navigate it in every part a quarter of a century ago, before the rivers were leased, and when salmon fishing was free to rods. Then the forests were virgin, and few logging roads threaded the intricacies of its secluded precincts. To the birch canoe alone was there an "open sesame." Now it is crossed in every part by railroads, and one can obtain guides at stated points and those articles of the outfit which once had to be packed the entire distance, making these forest trips vastly more convenient, but to me less charming than when comparative solitude reigned throughout. Steam takes the romance out of the woods. I had rather get sap in my eye, lying face up under the pines, than pamper my indulgence in the snuggest club house apartment extant. For those who wish to rough it, with a couple of Indian guides to each canoe, the subjoined itinerary will be valuable. They are the old-time routes re-traced. Sir Arthur Gordon, Governor of the Province of New Brunswick, went over a number of them in 1864, and wrote quite an interesting pamphlet, entitled, "Wilderness Journeyings," which is still on the shelves of some libraries. If one could follow the Grovernor's earnest advice, he would take not only mosquito bars but the finest woven illusion to keep out the punkies, midges, sand-flies, and "bite-'em-no-see-'ems," all of which are the same bird under different synonyms.

ITINERARY OF CANOE ROUTES.

1. From the St. John River and the Grand via Waagan and Waagansis to the river Restigouche.

2. River Restigouche and Tom Kedgewick to Rimouski and the St. Lawrence.

3. River Nepissiguit via portage to the Northwest Mirimichi.

4. From Bay Chaleur via Restigouche and its confluent Upsalquitch to the Nepissiguit.

5. St. John River via the Tobique and Nictor to the river Nepissiguit.

6. From St. John River via the Madawaska, Lake Tenniscouta and Trois Pistoles to the St. Lawrence.

7. Via the Southwest Mirimichi and portage to the Nashwaak and St. John rivers.

8. From the St. John via the Tobique River and Right Hand Brook to Long Lake, and portage to the Little Southwest Mirimichi and the main river.

9. From St. Stephen on Bay of Fundy via St. Croix River, Chepetunacook Lake and Monument Brook, to portage and via Meduxnakik to Woodstock on the St. John.

10. From city of St. John on river St. John to Grand Lake, Salmon River, and portage to Richibucto River and Gulf of St. Lawrence.

11. From St. John up the Kenebeccasis bay and river, with portage to the Peticodiac and Chignecto Bay.

12. From St. John River via the Washdemook and New Canaan River to portage and the Cocagne River to Northumberland Strait on the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

The nine first named are the most interesting by long odds. Of course the tourist must know that he is not at liberty to catch salmon anywhere except by favor, but trout fishing can be indulged in *ad libitum*, and no doubt the privilege of trying for a salmon or two would not be denied on occasion by the lessee or river guardian. I don't think salmon can now be found on the three last named routes, but there are other nice fish, and the

scenery is charming, being for the most part pastoral, and long since civilized out of its wilderness characteristics.

The northern part of Maine has somewhat similar advantages for protracted and continuous canoe routes. There being a watershed about midway of the Aroostook which throws the streams northward to the upper St. John, and southward into the larger rivers which run to tidewater on the Atlantic, one can choose among several. The tributaries of the Penobscot spread out like fingers to touch the feeders of the opposite slope. From the headwaters of the Mettawamkeag you can portage the Aroostook River and the St. John; from headwaters to the west branch of the Penobscot to the Walloostook; from the Seboois into the Aroostook, from Wasataquoirk into the Allegash, from the little Maciah's Brook, which is a feeder of the Aroostook, into the well-known Fish River chain of lakes emptying into the Upper St. John. Then there is the old-time circumbendibus route up the Kennebec, through Moosehead Lake to the upper waters of the west branch of the Penobscot, and down that stream south to the main river.

If the tourist would prefer an extended Western trip, there are the two old-time Hudson's Bay traders' routes, one known as the Pigeon River route, from the northeastern Minnesota boundary on Lake Superior, through the Rainy River to Lake of the Woods; and the other from Fort William, on the Kaministiquia (Lake Superior), by the Dawson Route to Winnipeg. The tourist can do as much of these as he prefers by steamer. There are in northern and middle Minnesota many groups of lakes connected by streams, which afford most excellent black bass fishing, and indeed fishing for all fish but speckled trout. The choicest of these, and one which ladies can enjoy without discomfort or fatigue, is the Pelican chain of lakes near Detroit, on the Northern Pacific Railroad, involving a two-days' trip. This can be extended to an unbroken journey of 136 miles. An equally agreeable trip is the Intermediate system of lakes in northern Michigan—a favorite steamboat route for tourists. The Vermillion Lake system in northwestern Minnesota is incomparable, and a trip on these waters can be extended indefinitely. Lake trout can be caught in abundance. I could tell you of a wonderful region in the Mille Lac and White Earth Indian Reservation, but these waters are not open to the public. I have heard the Gogebic waters spoken highly of, though I have never visited them. Of course the Adirondack waters are so well known as to need no reference. The great charm of all these routes consists in the continual change of scenery, the zest of exploration being added to the exhilaration of nerves and the enjoyment of varied pastimes and the vicissitudes of roughing it in the bush.

I suppose there is no craft like the canvas canoe for such work. Nowadays I use no other for stream navigation, and they are as portable as a trunk.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.

Natural History.

BIRDS AND BIRD SPECIMENS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice an article headed "Killing Rare Birds" in your last week's issue that places me in the list of quasi naturalists who shoot birds merely for the sake of having a collection, and take more pleasure in shooting and mounting a bird than viewing it alive in all its grace and beauty.

Now nobody likes to view our birds in their freedom and listen to their songs more than myself, and, moreover, I do not shoot birds for the sake of having a collection, and mounting them. O. O. S. says I shot the bird (evening grosbeak) because I had never seen it before and did not have it in my collection. This is true, but when I state that I have been studying the birds of the State over ten years and am perfectly familiar with all of them, he can understand that when I saw a bird that was new to me; it was one that I knew was an unknown bird for this region, and I shot it for the express purpose of sending it to the Smithsonian Institution and having it identified and placed on the list of birds taken in New York State, and when I saw that the evening grosbeak has never but once been taken before in this State, I was right in my conjecture that it was a new bird for this State, had I been sure that it was not, I would not have shot it. There is no one more in sympathy with the AUDUBON SOCIETY than myself, and I heartily agree with O. O. S. in regard to the shooting of our feathered friends by quasi-ornithologists whose only desire is to have a collection, just for the sake of being in the craze, and who soon forget all about their birds and are ready to go into the next craze that comes along. Hoping that O. O. S. will see the reason why I killed the evening grosbeak in the same light I do, and thanking the editor for allowing me this space to explain the matter to O. O. S., I remain, a friend of the birds,

EDWARD SWIFT.

ELMIRA, N. Y.

EAGLES IN CAPTIVITY.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Driving over the river this afternoon I stopped at Mr. Henry Hulce's to renew my acquaintance with his eagles. It will be remembered that his pair of American eagles nested last spring for the second time, hatching both eggs after an incubation of forty-two days. One of the eaglets lived only two weeks, if I remember rightly, having been choked by food given it by some meddlesome boy in the absence of the owner. The remaining bird (a male) throve well, and is now a promising youngster, measuring 6ft. 2¼in. across the wings. The birds of 1886 are also fine specimens, and neither they nor the parents seem to suffer any in health or appearance from confinement. Until within a day or two the younger "chick" has occupied a large cage with his parents. But they have already begun to mate, and yesterday drove the youngster out of the cage. If Mr. Hulce keeps on he will soon stock the country with the national fowl.—JAY BEEBE (Toledo, O., Feb. 13.).

THE DEER'S LIVER.—Lexington, Va., Feb. 20.—I was surprised to see any question as to the edibility of deer's liver. With us it is considered a *bonne bouche*, and is carefully preserved, especially as it may be used within twelve hours after killing, while the venison is not first-rate for some days, the longer the better.—T. M. S.

THE FOOD OF RAPACIOUS BIRDS.

A COMMON belief exists among the greater number of the people that hawks and owls are great destroyers of poultry and game, and that they should be shot and persecuted by any and every one who has a gun, and great quantities of these birds are slain every year by men and boys who think they have done a great service to the grouse, quail and other game.

In a few cases this is so, but in a large number it is nothing but heartless murder of a feathered denizen of the woods that does more good in a week than he does damage in a year. I am something of a taxidermist and have a large number of birds brought to me every year, and among these are many Raptores; in fact, about two-thirds of the entire number are birds of prey. I have always made a practice of examining the contents of their stomachs to find out what I can about their "bill of fare." Below will be found a list of the contents of the stomachs of a number that I have examined. The results show that a majority of our hawks and owls should be protected by law.

I see by last week's FOREST AND STREAM that in the Senate of the Massachusetts Legislature the Committee on Agriculture have been directed to consider "the expediency of providing by law for the offering of bounties for the destroying of injurious birds and other animals." I notice that hawks and owls are classed among the birds that are thought to be obnoxious. I send you the results of my experience in handling and dissecting these birds for the consideration of the committee and those interested. Below will be found a list of some of the birds I have examined, and the result plainly shows that most of our hawks and all of the owls except the great horned owl should be protected by law instead of a price being set upon their head. Especially is this true of the sharp-shinned and sparrow hawks, and all the small owls, which kill great numbers of the English sparrows. Another bird which destroys large numbers is the great northern shrike (*L. borealis*).

If any bounty is to be offered, let it be for foxes and the great horned owl. These two are the most destructive to our game of any of our animals, especially the latter, who moves through the woods with his silent wings and snatches many a ruffed grouse from his roosting place. I hope that if the Legislature of Massachusetts passes a law for the payment of bounties on any animals, it will be for the scalps of foxes, great horned owls, and the greatest of all pests, the English sparrow.

MARSH HAWK (*C. hudsonius*).

SEX.	WHERE SHOT.	DATE.	CONTENTS OF STOMACH.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	5- 7-86	3 mice, 1 mole.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	7-11-86	1 mole, several beetles.
♀	Tyrone, N. Y.	8-17-86	Red squirrel & decomposed matter.
♀	Tyrone, N. Y.	8-17-86	Several field mice.
♂	Barton, N. Y.	8- 1-86	Woodcock and beetles.

SHARP-SHINNED HAWK (*A. velox*).

♀	Elmira, N. Y.	3- 4-86	English sparrow, mole.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	4-18-86	Remains of small bird.
♂	Big Flats, N. Y.	9-23-86	English sparrow.
♀	Big Flats, N. Y.	9-23-86	Too much decomposed to identify.

AMERICAN GOSHAWK (*A. atricapillus*).

♂	Tioga, Pa.	2-17-86	Remains of weasel, 1 mole.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	4-12-86	Several mice and beetles.

RED-TAILED HAWK (*B. borealis*).

♂	Elmira, N. Y.	6- 1-86	Red squirrel, remains of rat.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	6-19-86	Young chicken in talons when shot.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	7-21-86	Grasshoppers and beetles.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	10- 2-86	Three field mice.
♀	Wellsburg, N. Y.	4- 7-87	Beetles, hair of some mammal.
♀	Halsey Valley, NY.	8-10-87	Grasshoppers, 2 field mice.

RED-SHOULDERED HAWK (*B. lineatus*).

♀	Barton, N. Y.	1- 1-86	2 meadow moles, 1 field mouse.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	1-21-86	Chicken feathers.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	4- 5-86	Field mice.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	8-13-87	Skunk, smelt very rank.
♀	Big Flats, N. Y.	9- 5-87	Grasshoppers and beetles.
♀	Corning, N. Y.	9-23-87	Field mice and small insects.

BROAD-WINGED HAWK (*B. latissimus*).

♂	Elmira, N. Y.	6-27-85	Large rat and one field mouse.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	4- 9-86	Remains of weasel.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	7- 3-87	Small bird too decomp. to identify.

AMERICAN ROUGH-LEGGED HAWK (*A. lagopus sancti-johannis*).

♂	Elmira, N. Y.	11- 5-87	Shot while eating gray rabbit.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	1- 3-88	Remains of weasel.

DUCK HAWK (*F. peregrinus anatum*).

♂	Watkins, N. Y.	10-28-87	Remains of meadow lark (*S. magna*)
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	12- 3-87	2 moles, hair of some mammal.

PIGEON HAWK (*F. columbarius*).

♂	Barton, N. Y.	8- 2-86	Flicker (*Colaptes auratus*).
♂	Barton, N. Y.	8- 2-86	Field mice and insects.
♀	Barton, N. Y.	8- 3-86	Field mice and insects.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	6- 4-86	English sparrow.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	6- 4-86	English sparrow.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	7- 3-85	Grasshoppers and small beetles.
♂	Horseheads, N. Y.	8-14-85	Several small insects.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	8-29-85	Beetles and grasshoppers.

AMERICAN LONG-EARED OWL (*A. wilsonianus*).

♂	Elmira, N. Y.	8- 5-85	Field mice.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	8-12-85	Field mice.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	10-13-86	Field mice.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	10-13-86	Field mice.
♂	Nichols, N. Y.	7- 4-87	Stomach empty.
♂	Tioga, Pa.	9- 2-87	Field mice.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	12-21-87	Remains of male quail.

SHORT-EARED OWL (*A. accipitrinus*).

♂	Elmira, N. Y.	8-13-84	Field mice and beetles.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	8- 3-86	Field mice and beetles.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	8- 7-86	Field mice and beetles.
♂	Erin, N. Y.	10- 5-87	Field mice and beetles.
♀	Erin, N. Y.	12-20-87	Field mice and beetles.

LITTLE SCREECH OWL (*Megascops asio*).

SEX.	WHERE SHOT.	DATE.	CONTENTS OF STOMACH.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	1-29-86	English sparrow, remains of mice.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	1-30-86	Mice and feathers of bird, species
♀	Horseheads, N. Y.	2- 4-86	English sparrow. [unknown.
♀	Chemung, N. Y.	2- 7-86	Field mice.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	5-21-86	Too much decomp., probably mice.
♂	Barton, N. Y.	4-12-87	Small bird (*Junco hyemalis*).
♂	Waverly, N. Y.	4-15-86	Small insects.
♀	Tioga, Pa.	10- 5-86	Mice of two varieties.
♂	Wellsboro', Pa.	10- 8-87	English sparrow.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	10-21-86	Small bird (shore lark).
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	10-23-86	Mice.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	10-25-87	English sparrow.
♂	Wellsburg, N. Y.	11- 2-86	Stomach empty.
♀	Caton, N. Y.	12-24-87	English sparrow.

BARRED OWL (*Strix nebulosa*).

♂	Elmira, N. Y.	8- 1-85	Frog and crayfish.
♀	Elmira, N. Y.	8- 7-86	Several mice.
♀	Waverly, N. Y.	9- 4-87	Mice and insects.
♂	Barton, N. Y.	10-17-86	Field mice.
♂	Halsey Vall'y, NY	10- 5-87	Fish and insects.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	11- 4-84	Field mice.
♀	Tyrone, N. Y.	11-13-87	Stomach empty.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	12- 1 86	Shot while devouring large weasel.
♂	Caton, N. Y.	1- 1-85	Mice.
♀	Tioga, Pa.	2- 9-86	Several field mice, 1 mole.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	2-19-87	Remains of small birds.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	3- 3-86	Field mice.

GREAT HORNED OWL (*Bubo virginianus*).

♂	Elmira, N. Y.	10- 4-85	Shot while devouring skunk.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	10- 7-86	Remains of ruffed grouse.
♂	Corning, N. Y.	8-15-84	Gray squirrel.
♀	Tyrone, N. Y.	9- 4-86	Remains of poultry.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	11- 5-85	Feathers of poultry.
♀	Breesport, N. Y.	11- 2-86	Remains of rabbit. [closely.
♀	Canton, Pa.	12-13-84	Skunk; too strong smell to examine
♀	Tioga, Pa.	12-15-84	Remains of mammal (? weasel).
♀	Gaines, Pa.	12-29-85	Ruffed grouse.
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	1- 3-84	Feathers of poultry; strong smell of
♂	Elmira, N. Y.	1- 5-85	Stomach empty. [skunk.
♀	Big Flats, N. Y.	1-17-86	Remains of poultry.
♂	Erin, N. Y.	1-29-87	Remains of ruffed grouse.

ELMIRA, N. Y. EDWARD SWIFT.

KINGFISHERS IN WINTER.—Seymour, Conn., Feb. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Reading the accounts lately published regarding kingfishers wintering in the North brings to my mind a like instance here. On the morning of Jan. 14, I was walking along a road parallel with a small river, which in certain places, owing to the swiftness of the current, seldom freezes. My attention was attracted by hearing the rattle of a kingfisher, which was repeated before I discovered the bird. It was a common belted kingfisher (*Ceryle alcyon*) and was standing on the bare limb of a tree overhanging the stream, apparently on the lookout for a breakfast. Whether he made any attempt to catch fish in the icy water or not I do not know, I could not remain to watch him. He flitted disconsolately back and forth aud I heard his sharp rattle several times after I had passed out of sight of the bird. I do not know exactly how cold it was, but we were having our coldest weather about this time, and as it was early in the morning the mercury must have stood at least several degrees below zero.—GEORGE H. SHELTON.

WOLF-DOG HYBRIDS.—Denver, Col., Feb. 18.—Your correspondent "N. A. T.," writing under the head of "The Ways of Wolves," expresses a doubt of the female associating with the domestic dog. Possibly in a wild state the bitch wolf will not consort with the domestic dog. And from what your correspondent says touching the domestic habits and paternal care of the wild father, the bitch is not to be blamed. A black bitch wolf owned in Denver is now mother of nine puppies, the result of a connection with a mongrel shepherd and Newfoundland dog belonging to a neighbor of the owner of the wolf. One of the puppies is brown, the others are black. The mother was captured when a puppy, and was raised by the present owner, is quite gentle and playful, or has been up to the time of her maternity. At present she looks rather savage and indicates clearly that she is not at home to strangers. When the father of the puppies steps in, as he does occasionally, she is ready for a frolic with him, but he will have nothing to say to her—a genuine brute, evidently.—L. B. F.

DELAWARE GULLS.—Dover, Del., Feb. 23.—The annual migration of gulls from the Delaware Bay to Silver Lake, nine miles in the interior, is in progress. Owing to the mild weather at present, the migration is earlier than usual. When the ice in the lake is melted, great quantities of fish that were frozen in the ice, come ashore. This is always attended by great numbers of gulls flocking to the spot. After a few days, all that remains of the masses of fish that were washed ashore, are scattered piles of bones.—DEL. A. WARE.

O. P. Ordway, an employee of the Boston & Albany rail road, who resides at Saxonville, at about 3 o'clock a few mornings ago, heard a strange noise in his yard. He arose from bed and went out to investigate. He found a pet deer, which, for some time past, has been kept on the Simpson estate in Saxonville, trying to demolish a trellis in Mr. Ordway's yard. When he attempted to drive the animal away, the deer turned savagely upon him. Mr. Ordway seized a snow shovel to protect himself with, but the deer, a powerful animal, soon got the better of him. Mr. Ordway grasped his antagonist by the antlers and called for help. Alfred Bradshaw, a neighbor, came to the rescue with a hatchet, and broke both the hindlegs of the animal, which then gave up the fight and was killed.—*Boston Herald.*

ONCE a year the great life insurance companies amaze the public by a statement of their world-wide operations and their immense resources. To-day the New York Life Insurance Company calls attention to a premium income for 1887 of over eighteen million dollars, payments to policy-holders of over nine millions, and an increase in net assets of over eight millions. The assets of the company now exceed eighty-three million dollars. If it be asked—why so much money on hand? the answer is, so many people have a share in it. The company is purely mutual, and the membership exceeds one hundred thousand. This shows the company's policies to be valuable securities other than as death claims. Indeed, this is one of the company's strong points—policies that are valuable to the insured members, if they survive certain periods, when their contracts have large cash surrender values. For other interesting features of the report, reference is made to the very full exhibit published in another column.

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PILGRIMAGE OF THE SAGINAW CROWD.

II.

THE ranch house of the Saginaw Cattle Co. is inside of the fence line about, I should imagine, a mile and a half. It is a one-story log-house built in three parts, all connected together with the regular southern gallery, a midway area roofed with shingles, like the rest of the house. One part is used for a kitchen and dining room, and the other two facing each other, one at the right for the general living room having its big roaring fireplace and best furniture air, the other divided off into sleeping rooms. At the rear is the spring house where the butter, eggs and milk are kept cool, for up out of the solid rock bubbled a clear crystal spring of the usual cold spring temperature. At the rear of the house are the stables in which the team horses and other horses in use are kept. Below is the horse pasture, some 200 or 300 acres fenced in bordering on the banks of the Ute. Facing the house is a growth of heavy timber, and at the time we arrived the ground seemed to be literally covered with all kinds of nuts; the squirrels were playing about, the quail calling, and the air was filled with the songs of many birds. On the other side of the ranch from which we approached gurgled and bubbled a sprightly little creek that wound its crooked path between rocky crevices and joined the river below us. Its steep banks on the other side proved merely a balking spot for the not much to be depended on horses, as we afterward found.

We were warmly welcomed by Jerome and Paine, both members of the company from our own town, and Combs, a Tennesseean, who is interested in the ranch. It was the time of the round-up and most of the cowboys were out with the cattle, and the three amateurs had just come in from the last night's camping ground, some fifteen miles beyond, to give us a welcome. The addition of our party made the house rather full, and it was necessary to put up a few beds on the floor. However, as we came on a camping trip this was considered no hardship, but in fact rather something to be appreciated.

The household was looked after by Mrs. Davidson, the wife of the foreman, he being away with the outfit at the round-up. Mrs. Davidson had as an assistant in the kitchen a Creek squaw, with about as villainous a face as one ever saw, and it was a good index to her nature as we afterward learned. She did not seem to take kindly to us, and we heard her tell Mrs. Davidson one day that if we were a sample of the miserable white trash that came down to take the poor Indian's land, she did not wonder that some of them were killed; showing that her disposition was not thoroughly angelic nor cheerful. However, this did not interfere with the Saginaw contingent's consumption of a ton of well-cooked rations. A nice piece of beef had been brought in that day, and was well cooked, and with plenty of sweet potatoes and a few vegetables from Mrs. Davidson's kitchen garden, we felt much better and were willing to sit around the open fireplace with our pipes and cigars and discuss the prospects for the coming hunt.

The boys wanted us to join them at the round-up the next day, saying that it would be a sight well worth seeing, and as it was soon to break up, the most favorable opportunity would be on the morrow. This plan was decided upon and soon good-nights were said, and nothing was to be heard but the melodious snore of the City Official accompanied by a solo on the nasal flute played with good effect by Brooks. Bright and early we were awake in the morning, the dogs were fed, and all was hurly burly for the round-up. This is told by the City Official and I will make a little addition thereto after you have read what he has to say on the subject.

"Preparations were made for an early start on the morning after our arrival, and shortly after daylight we set forth, a portion of the party in a two-seated wagon and the remainder, with Messrs. Jerome, Paine and Coombs, mounted on bronchos.

"The distance to where the round-up was in progress was about 13 miles, and through as lovely a country as one could wish to see, being very rolling and interspersed with 'draws,' which were heavily timbered with oak, pecan, hickory, walnut, etc., but mainly oak, somewhat dwarfed. The weather was simply delightful, a coat of any kind being unnecessary. Between 9 and 10 o'clock we arrived at the place selected for the round-up, which was a large, level plateau, surrounded by hills, with ravines or draws leading up into them; from our station it was a pretty sight, and a very encouraging one to the stock raiser, to see in the distance the herders, or cowboys, coming in from every point of the compass, driving before them motley covered droves of fine fat cattle of all ages and sizes.

"In a short time all the herders were in with their charges, and we had before us a crowding, pushing, hooking and bellowing mass of from 3,000 to 4,000 steers; this was the round-up. The next thing in order was the 'cutting out' or selecting from this great herd, of all the cattle of proper age and condition for shipment, and this proved to be quite an interesting scene. The herders would ride into the crowd and selecting a steer which was suitable, would make a dash for it, and notwithstanding the reluctance of the animal to leave its companions, would follow it madly through the herd and finally succeed in driving it out from the others and across the plains for a distance of perhaps 500 yards, where it was taken in charge by two or three cowboys, whose duty was to keep together all the beef cattle 'cut out' from the main herd.

"It seemed quite wonderful to watch the bronchos in this operation. They seemed to follow by instinct the animal selected by the rider and would dodge to and fro in pursuit at full speed through the other thousands of cattle, yet, once put upon the track, never make a mistake but kept at the heels of the animal chosen, until it was driven over to the herd of 'cut outs'. The operation of cutting out was continued until all the suitable animals had been selected, when the cowboys, with a whoop and a general charge and cracking of whips drove the remainder of the herd off a quarter of a mile or so, and then left them to scatter over the beautiful pastures until again wanted at the next annual round-up. The beef cattle selected were then driven off to join those which had been cut out at other parts of the range, and the round up at this point was finished.

"Our party were then invited to ride over to the 'outfit,' so called, being a four-horse wagon which accompanies the herders, and carries the cook, kitchen, blacksmith tools and blankets of the men. We found the outfit about one mile distant, under some oaks on the bank of a stream. Dinner was ready, and we all partook heartily and without being particular as to the names of some of the dishes. After dinner we witnessed the branding, etc., of some yearlings, which operation appeared to me to be cruel, although undoubtedly necessary. The yearlings were caught by two riders by means of lariats, one being thrown around the neck of the animal and the other around its hindlegs. By means of these ropes it was then thrown down, bound and branded.

"The outfit being out of fresh meat, a two-year-old steer was shot, butchered and cut up in a rather rough and primitive manner, although the work was rapidly done. The best parts of the meat were placed upon the wagon, and the balance left on the ground for the buzzards and coyotes; the outfit then moved off to be in readiness for another round-up in a different part of the range, on the morrow. Our party remained near the camp for a while after the departure of the wagon, and it was curious to see how soon the buzzards caught sight of the remains of the slaughtered animal; for although, when killed, there was scarcely a bird to be seen, yet within fifteen minutes after the wagon drew out, there were scores of them upon and around the carcass, and more coming in every direction, as far as the eye could see.

"We then returned to headquarters to be in readiness for our first hunt, which was to begin next day."

The City Official omitted to state that two of the dogs were taken with us that day. After getting some seven or eight miles from the camp, Mose running along by the side of wagon suddenly put up his nose and going into a little draw of red top, came to a stiff point, and stood there like a picture. Those on horseback turned their heads, and finally their horses see the sight, and we in the wagons hastily tumbled out, put cartridges in our guns and walk four abreast toward where the dog was standing like a rock. We were confident that a whole covey of birds was to be flushed, but such did not prove to be the fact. It was only one old hen and she got up in front of Brooks, who very nicely tumbled her over. This was the only one to be found, and after hunting the ground well over, we bundled into the wagon again and went on. Finally topping a high hill, down in the valley before us spread out for a long distance was the cattle herd. In the bright sunlight with the vivid green as a background it was as pretty a picture of moving live colors as one would wish to see. However, this beautiful view and the anticipated pleasure of witnessing a round-up were counterbalanced by something more potent in the minds of Brooks and the writer. I had spent many weary days thumping cattle in Texas and knew too well the process of roping, branding and cutting out. Therefore, when turning to the left in the opposite direction from the herd, we saw meandering through the valley a little watercourse, fringed on either side with the usual quota of trees and foliage, and noticed that it joined another branch some two miles further down, and that they both then strove to reach the point where the nooning was to take place at the round-up, the temptation could not be resisted to get out and hunt down its banks, and meet the boys some time in the middle of the afternoon for the homeward journey. This was all well planned and supposed to have been understood. We understood that we were to go to the top of a high hill midway between the forks of the creek and the round-up, and there await the return of the vehicle did we not get in to their camping place, but this was misunderstood as subsequent events showed.

The day was very warm, and after leaving the rest of the party, Brooks took the bank and I the bed of the creek, following it along for probably half an hour, when suddenly old Bob came to a point and Mose backed. The trees were very thick at this point and a large covey of quail rose with a whir, disappearing in every direction, and the three shots counted but two birds. They scattered badly and we had very poor luck, getting but four out of the covey. It became very warm and the dogs could not work if they were away from the water, and this being our first tramp, we were not ambitious; but by and by began to wonder if we had made a mistake in leaving the wagon. One or two coveys of quail were found in this way and our bag began to assume fair proportions. Noon came and passed, and as we came into the valley where we expected to see the round-up ahead of us, not a single animal was in sight. We could not have made a mistake as we had been following the water course, and we had plainly marked it out from the hill top, but where had that immense herd moved and what had become of the party? When anything of this kind takes place one either suddenly becomes very thirsty or very hungry. There was plenty of water near so we could not be thirsty, but we immediately imagined we were starving, and mounting the high hill on which we were, as we supposed, to await the return of the boys, and nothing being in sight we moved further up to where it was fringed with a thin and scattering growth of scrub oak. The wind by this time had come up, and seemed to be blowing a gale. It was a relief in one sense as it cooled the air, but it made it dangerous to light a fire, and we had firmly resolved to have some of our quails broiled before we budged another inch, so we run the risk. The coals were glowing, and stuck upon a twig, each was holding a bird over the embers. We had no salt, but we did have a little jig water in our flasks and it answered as an excellent substitute. We poured about a tablespoonful over each bird, and I am frank to say that never did a morsel taste better to either of us than these broiled quails with the liquored seasoning. We lit our cigars and stretched out on the grass for half an hour's smoke, and still seeing nothing of the missing party began to be slightly alarmed, when between two hills away off to the left we saw a moving body of cattle. This we were confident was the round-up, and we were sure that the boys must be near there, as the cattle were moving toward the stream and the general direction was where we expected to find them; therefore we once more hurried to the river bed and about the same time finding a nice covey of birds began to enjoy the sport. Both had made a nice clean right and left and were congratulating each other on our good shooting, when it occurred to us to look at the time and saw that it was nearly three o'clock, an hour past the time for starting home. The situation began to look serious to us, as we were probably fifteen miles from the ranch in a direct, line and what that line was we hardly knew.

Crossing the creek and moving up the hillside toward where the cattle were going we saw away in the distance some one riding as if bent on business and coming in our direction. When within hailing distance this proved to be Jerome. He seemed quite excited, saying he had been ransacking the prairie in every direction, that we had not kept to our agreement as to the place of meeting. There was no time for explanations, but he insisted on my taking his horse and riding in the direction he pointed; he said at a certain point I would find Paine waiting, and then I was to take Paine's horse and ride in the direction he was to show me, and he was to bring his horse back to himself and Brooks who would be tramping along in the direction I was to take. Argument was unnecessary and I mounted his horse and set off at a rapid gait. After I had gone about a mile I found Paine and the rest of the programme was carried out. I was directed to a point crossing a ravine and here George was waiting for me, and said that the party was a mile or two beyond us and that the City Official and the rest of them had given us up for lost and were very much exercised and afraid that we would have to lie out over night. It was rapidly nearing sundown and there was no track over the prairie to guide us back. Jerome, Paine and Combs were to stay with the herd for the next day's round-up and then ride into the Agency some sixty miles distant, and we probably would not see them again while at the ranch, consequently we had no one to pilot us back, but our own recollection of the direction taken in the morning.

George and myself rode side by side toward where the wagon was waiting, passing by the way, at the foot of an old dead tree, a dead cow, and in a circle around it, in the air and on the trees were probably a thousand turkey buzzards, screaming and fighting for their repast, and making a very weird and uncanny spectacle. The City Official was very much relieved when he saw me with George. Combs was at the wagon, and after Brooks joined us on Jerome's pony took the two horses back, bidding us good-bye and cautioning us about driving as fast as we could, and pointing out the direction to take. We started off feeling quite confident and happy, but had not gone over a mile before one of the horses balked, being played out. Our little jehu, Charlie, had neglected to bring corn enough for his team, and they were hungry and fagged out, but he had brought a plentiful supply of tobacco, and if the amount of tobacco juice expectorated could have been equalled by horse food, a good sized livery stable could have been maintained thereon. But it did not seem to worry him, notwithstanding the fact that all of us ripped and profaned considerably. There was nothing to do for it, however, but jump out to see what they would do with the empty wagon. They would pull that, but every time any of us got in they would balk. We were in a hurry and a long way from home, and it was rapidly growing dark. The City Official being weighty and not given to walking, was urged to ride, and finally the jaded nags consented to pull him, and the rest of us swung out at a good pace and really distanced the tired horses. After going four or five miles we struck the main road and then knew the direction home for a certainty. The horses seemed to feel better and the road was easier for them, the evening cooler, and our spirits began to rise, and as if affected in like manner the horses began to pull us. With much persuasion they were gotten into quite an acceptable trot, and we had great hopes of reaching home that night. However, we knew we had to ford the Ute at a very dangerous place, and as it was liable to be a very dark night this was quite a stumbling block in our way, still, if the horses did not again give out, we were all right. An hour before we had sent the Doctor ahead, he riding a mustang, to try and reach the ranch or Whistler's and send out some fresh horses to us.

We found that by striking up some lively air, and all singing at the top of our voices, the horses were so badly frightened that they dare not stop trotting, or else they appreciated the music so much that they repaid us the best they could. At any rate, when the so-called music commenced, the horses pricked up their ears and quickened their pace. An hour or so rolled by and we were confident we had travelled twenty miles instead of ten, for it certainly was the longest hour's ride I ever had, when out of the black darkness ahead loomed up a light, and it proved to be the Doctor on horseback, with a lantern. He said that we were near the ford and we were glad of it. The lantern was carried across ahead of the horses, and all jumped out before attempting to ascend the opposite bank, as they would at least pull the empty wagon to the top. We finally arrived home, and were welcomed by the baying of the hounds, and to a more practical extent by Mrs. Davidson's well-cooked supper.

I suppose the incidents that took place that day would have made four times as lengthy an article as this, had I time to narrate them, but this bids fair to be long enough without, and I will describe now the following day's hunt which had been partially agreed upon the night before, but definite arrangements were to be made in the morning.

BLIZZARD BILL.

ABOUT SIGHTS.—Norristown, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of the 23d inst. your correspondent "Denemite" closes with the following remark: "That Zimmerman should prefer Capt. Clay's peep sight to the Lyman is to me a little queer." In this "Denemite" has fallen into a somewhat singular error, as in the communication to which he presumably has reference I did not touch upon the sight question at all. As a matter of fact there are no sights that I prefer to the Lyman. For uniformity of results under varying conditions of light, etc., I know of nothing to compare with them.—W. D. ZIMMERMAN.

SMALL BORES.—Will some of your readers who have used 20-bore guns give through your columns their experience with these arms?—W. E. P.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Angling Talks. By Geo. Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Anglers' Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

EAST FLORIDA WATERS.

THE Halifax River in East Florida derived its name from Lord Halifax during the English occupation of Florida, 1763-84. It is no river, but a bay or sound of salt water, running parallel with the sea for thirty miles, the inlet being about sixty miles south of St. Augustine. At the same inlet comes in another similar sheet of water from the south, called the Hillsboro' River. This Earl of Hillsboro' seems to have been a favorite, for a river on the Gulf Coast also bears its name.

The Hillsboro' connects with Musquito Lagoon, and that by a canal with the Indian River, and that again with other sounds and bays, forming an almost continuous system of internal navigation from St. Angustine to the southern end of the State. All these rivers, bays and sounds are full of fish of many species, becoming more abundant as you proceed south, till at Jupiter Inlet and Lake Worth, many tropical species are to be found, even in winter, and which do not appear in the Halifax until April or May, such as the cavalli, lady fish, pompano, and the tarpon.

The shores of these rivers are being settled with orange groves, pine apple plantations and villages, most of these with hotels of more or less merit, for the winter tourist. Probably the best winter climate in the United States is to be found on Biscayne Bay, near Cape Florida, in lat. 25°30'. As yet, however, there are few accommodations there for visitors, nor is the region easily accessible. The Halifax and Hillsboro' country is easily reached by railroads from Jacksonville, and affords good fishing; there are good hotels at Ormond and Daytona on the Halifax, besides the cottage of B. C. Pacetti, near the inlet, where anglers most do congregate.

The Ocean House at New Smyrna, on the Hillsboro', has long been known as a favorite resort of sportsmen, and on Musquito Lagoon is the Atlantic House, built especially for this class of visitors.

With these remarks, descriptive of a region destined to be the winter resort of American anglers, we will introduce the reader to the fishing grounds and their inhabitants.

On a bright morning in February, the power of the sun bringing the mercury up to 70°, P. and the writer, C., pushed off from the landing of the cottage near Halifax Inlet, where P. entertains fishermen and anglers. Our skiff was about twelve feet long, flat-bottomed, and broad in the beam, admitting of free movement without danger of capsizing.

The tide being young flood, P. pulled up the river toward the mouth of Spruce Creek, the largest tributary of the Halifax, which comes in a little above the cottage. We pass the small settlement on the left bank, consisting of a store, post office, and half a dozen houses, with a wharf for the use of the steamers plying on the river between Daytona and the Indian River. Until lately this place was known as "Bob's Bluff," it is now called Ponce Park, which name was given it by the late General Babcock, who built the lighthouse near by, and bought land here, meaning to lay out a winter resort, with a hotel. But he was unfortunately drowned, with several others, in coming from a vessel anchored outside, by the swamping of a boat in the breakers, and there is as yet no park, except on the list of U. S. post offices.

Now, at the mouth of Spruce Creek, we come to shoal water where P. runs his boat ashore on a sandbank, and pulls off his trousers. Then he takes his cast net and wades off looking for mullet, which we want for bait.

Presently he stops, and with a dexterous whirl spreads his net on the water. Hauling it in slowly, five or six glittering fish are seen in the meshes. These he puts in the boat, and with another cast secures as many more mullets, eight or ten inches long. "There," he says, "is bait enough for to-day."

We enter Spruce Creek, here a wide stream, and row up on the tide for a mile, then anchor the boat in a deep channel near the shore. I take the stem with rod and reel—the rod, a bamboo bass rod nine feet long, with a reel holding 100 yards of cuttyhunk line—P. uses a hand line, which he casts out, baited with half a mullet, forty yards astern. I bait in like manner, and cast astern also, leaving the bait on the bottom.

The land on both sides of the creek is a low marsh, covered with coarse grass a foot high, with groups of mangrove trees and bushes scattered through it. In the distance a high hamak covered with wild orange trees, magnolias and live oaks.

This word "hamak" is of Seminole origin, and signifies the better quality of land, where hard-wood trees grow, such as live oaks, wild oranges and magnolias, also the cabbage palm, whose tall stem indicates from a distance the hamak. This word is often spelled hammock, or hummock, but the best authorities, I think, use the other spelling.

But to return to the business in hand—after our baits had lain for ten minutes on the bottom, P. began to haul in his line hand-over-hand, "A bass!" cried he, as he played a big fish, which ran hither and yon for five minutes, and then broke water fifty yards away. Soon P. got it alongside and lifted it into the boat with the gaff hook. "A fine channel bass," said he, "about fifteen pounds."

Up to six pounds they are usually called "school bass," the larger ones "channel bass."

Soon I felt a strong snatch at my bait, and a good fish was running off. It gave me good play for a few minutes, taking out some thirty yards of line, and then starting down the tide. I gradually wound up the line, forcing the fish to the boat, when P. put the gaff into it—a bass of about five pounds. Next P. got one of about the same size as mine, and I presently hooked and secured a salt water trout of about four pounds. "That," said P., "is the handsomest fish of these waters." It belongs to the same family as the weakfish of the New York coast, but is a better fish on the table, and very much resembles in shape and color the lake trout of the Adirondack waters, except that it wants the adipose fin. It is quite a game fish, and fights hard. I now felt a bite and striking quickly, my line came back without hook or sinker, cut off by the oystershells on the bottom, for this creek is a great breeding place for that mollusk, and a fleet of schooners could be loaded here. "Them small lines are apt to be cut on the shells," said P., "but here is where the fish are." I put on another hook and in ten minutes I was fast to a heavy fish which took out nearly half my line at the first rush. "You have got a good one this time," said P., "and I am afraid that fine line won't hold him." However, I gave the fish plenty of line, and in ten minutes or so we had it in the boat, a twelve-pound bass, of a bright copper color, derived from the fresh water of the upper part of the creek. Those taken in the salt water are of a lighter shade of red, or golden yellow.

"Here's trouble," said P., as he tried to haul in his line, which gradually moved away with a slow and steady pull. I've hooked a big sting ray, we must up anchor and follow it." So said, and done—the ray towed the boat up against the tide, and it appears that the rays and sharks always do this, while the good fish, like bass and trout, run with the tide. After going one hundred yards the ray stopped and sulked at the bottom, spite of all the force that we could put on the line, which was a very strong one. Then it started again up stream, towing the boat. Fifteen minutes of this tires the ray, so that P. was able to haul it alongside the boat, and to hold its head out of water, while with a heavy knife he gave it many stabs in the throat. All this time the long whip-like tail was striking about, but so much of the fish was under water that it could not reach us, and the loss of blood, which flowed out as with the strokes of a pump, soon weakened it.

"Now, do you want the tail?"

"No," I said, "I have no use for it."

"Some people that come here carry away the tails and stings for a curiosity," said P. "Now the creature is dead, and I will turn it adrift, and perhaps a shark will find it, and then you will see pulling."

So it floated off with the tide, and we resumed our fishing, but got no bites.

The ray was about six feet long including the tail, which was nearly half the length, and perhaps four feet wide; flat, like a flounder, white beneath and dark green or nearly black above, and must have weighed 100 pounds.

Presently we heard a great splashing down the stream, and soon a commotion in the water. "There," said P., "the sharks have got that ray and are tearing it up." It seems, that although the sharks and rays are nearly related, the sharks do not recognize the family tie, and lose no opportunity of devouring their cousins. "I think we will have to move," said P., "the sharks have scared away the fish." So we went up further and anchored at the mouth of a small creek, where we took three or four school bass, and then I hooked a shark about four feet long, which, after some play, cut off my hook.

By this time it was noon, and we took our lunch of canned corn beef, bread and doughnuts, washing it down with the juice of half a dozen oranges. Then we sought a new ground, a wide piece of water with a bottom covered with oyster shells, and here we found the bass plenty and hungry. I had my line cut twice and P. his once by the shells, but we boated eight bass from six to ten pounds in weight. Then, having all the fish we wanted, we returned home.

S. C. C.

A TALK ABOUT TACKLE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I was delighted with the phillipic of our friend "Veritas," in which he gives a hit at the modern tendencies of anglers to become connoisseurs and collectors of fine tackle rather than observers of fish, of their haunts, habits, tricks in catching them, etc. For it does seem nowadays as if we had more varieties of tackle than of fish, and as if we knew the points of the tackle rather than of the fish. To hear modern anglers discourse, one would infer that trout were not to be taken except with a split-bamboo or a reel with an arrangement of stops, clicks, drags, etc., that is paralleled only by the gear of a racing canoe.

Mind you, I do not decry good tackle, far be it from me, but I do decry these endless discussions about reels with click and two drags, or two clicks and one drag, or drag, click and stop, or two stops and one click, or whether the rod is to be 10ft. or 12ft., and if a bamboo, round or octagonal, or four strips or twelve, or all lancewood, or lancewood and ash, and so on *ad infinitum*. The fact is that tackle making has arrived at such a point of excellence that there is very little choice any way. The only development left in the rod is to develop making them out of steel, so that we will have a rod that will endure bad usage, wet and heat, that will never get set, that will always be in order, that an angler will never be worried about having it gone over every spring, and that will last a lifetime, so that we won't be continually thinking about getting another. In fact, so that when we come in from one fishing expedition we can lay the rod away without a thought more about it and have the comfortable feeling that when we go on the next one we can pick it up and carry it off, knowing it is all right.

I have tried many rods, and in the last four years have used wooden ones, ash and lancewood entirely, and have caught hundreds of trout with them with the utmost satisfaction; and these rods I have made myself. Now, there are numbers of anglers who have the chance to enjoy good fishing and who avail themselves of it, but who are not able to afford the expense of a high-priced elegant split-bamboo, yet who have read about them and seen them and have heard all this talk, which would make a novice infer he could not possibly be a fine angler unless he owned one, and who are thereby consumed with longings. To these I would address a word of caution and of comfort. If you have a good, honest, well-made wooden rod, made on the principles that govern scientific rod making and built for the work to which you put it, you have an implement which is just as good, practically (mind I say practically), as the costliest split-bamboo in the market. If you go to a cheap and flimsy maker you get a cheap and flimsy rod, just as you would a shoddy suit of clothes if you paid five dollars or so for one. If you go to a good hoflest maker and pay his price you get a good honest rod that you may depend on, and if to a famous maker and select the costliest rod, you get your fine rod and also pay a large sum to have that maker's name on the handle, just as if you bought a suit from a fashionable tailor. These rules govern rod making and tackle making just as they do any other business.

I do not decry the split-bamboo. You can cast further with it than with any other rod, and this is only saying that it is stronger and stiffer for the same amount of weight. But these extreme casts are never used in fishing, and you can cast as far and as well with a wooden rod that is made rightly as you will ever have need for. And you will need to be far more careful in your treatment of a split-bamboo than of a wooden rod; there is also a vastly greater chance for permanent injury through neglect of any little accident or wear; there is also a far greater chance to have concealed flaws and defects, through carelessness or accident in the making; it is not near so easily mended if injured, and finally it costs on the average three times, if not more, than a wooden rod of equal merit. And these are disadvantages which no talk nor sophistry can argue away.

Every one breaks a rod now and then who travels and fishes any to speak of. And no matter how rich you may be, you feel far worse to break a thirty-dollar rod than you do an eight dollar one.

I have used a wooden rod, as I have said, for four years past, and during that time I have caught a good many hundreds of trout, perhaps a couple of thousand, with it, and I have never broken it nor had any accident happen to it while hooking, playing or landing a single fish. My fishing with it was where trout were of moderate size, and therefore it was light, 6 to 7oz. Several times it was broken through some accident in traveling or riding in wagons or in a boat, or losing a tip by catching on the back cast in some thicket where I was a bit hasty or careless; but in actual warfare it never gave way, and this fate is that of, or likely to be that of, any rod, whether wood or bamboo. But it had good stuff in it, and I knew it could be depended on in a fight, for I made it myself. I made it to suit my work and my casting, and with it I could put a fly into a three-foot circle at forty feet nearly, if not quite, every time. And looking back I cannot see that a fine costly rod would have done me any more service, or given me any more enjoyment or caught me any more fish. It was simply good enough for the work, and what more could you ask?

Last summer I made an extended pleasure trip from New England, through Canada to Sitka, Alaska, and back. I fished in many waters far and wide, in the rivers of British Columbia, among the Rockies in the Nepigon, the lakes of Western Ontario, and others. I could not take much luggage and I decided to carry only one rod. I did not want to take a fine split-bamboo, for I might lose it, or it might break, and I have had my experience mending broken split-bamboos. I, therefore, for an all-round rod to do such trout and black bass fishing as I expected, bought of Chubb—for I did not have time to make one—a 10½ft., 10oz. all lancewood rod. I got it rather heavier than I generally use because I did not know how large fish I might meet, and I thought possibly in the Rockies I might have to use it for a light bait rod, and in this I was right. It was a good rod and well made, and I used it everywhere with the utmost satisfaction, and brought it home without a scratch. It did exactly what was wanted of it, and no rod could have done more. And it was none too heavy either, for I can assure you that a 4 or 5lb. trout in the clear cold Nepigon with its roaring, rushing current is equal to an eight-pounder in a still lake and more difficult to land.

If I belonged to a fishing club and could take my rod from a shelf and walk down to the shore, step into a boat and cast on a clear lake, I would use a bamboo and no other. If I was going on a trip, had to travel in all sorts of ways, fish in all kinds of places and wanted to take only one rod and make that rod rough it, I would take a lancewood rod. Others may differ from me, but this is the result of my experience.

If a man has a good, well-made reel and wooden rod, as these are made to-day by reputable firms, he has as good implements as he needs, and if he is limited in the amount of money he can spend, I for my part would advise him to get these, and if he has any over above what it would cost to get fancy tackle, let him put it into say more flies and leaders and better ones, and the best line he can get, and some of those many modern conveniences that every angler longs for but not every angler can afford.

One reads of rods that make enormous casts at tournaments. The rods that are all rod and no handle to get the most power with a given weight, and the heavy lines that are used for these purposes, bear the same relation to practical angling that racing yachts and canoes do to those built for cruising. What we want nowadays is more energy directed to improving our tackle from the end of the line down; the rods and reels are durable and good enough as they are, give us more durable and better leaders and flies.

Who has not had the misfortune of finding that a particular fly was the one the trout wanted in some locality, of using up his stock of that kind all too quickly, and not able to get more at the time, being obliged to use some other neither he nor the trout fancied? Didn't he wish they were made of cast iron and would never use up then? It was this sort of thing that made me learn fly-tying, and I never go away without some materials to do it with. Who wants to carry two dozen of every kind of fly if two would do?

This is a problem worthy the attention of inventors in fine tackle. Give us flies made of such durable materials and so well constructed that they will last four times as long as they do now, and the gratitude and money of anglers will be yours.

PERCYVAL.

THE INGLEWOOD (OR MUSQUASH) FISH AND GAME ASSOCIATION.—Last Saturday about twenty-five gentlemen, representing the United States membership of this association, held a preliminary meeting at the Quincy House, Boston. Henry E. Cobb, Esq., chairman, and Ubert K. Pettingill, Esq., secretary. A committee consisting of Messrs. L. S. Brown, H. C. Litchfield, George H. Richards, J. Russell, and B. F. Nichols was appointed to prepare a set of by-laws to submit at next meeting. The club has leased about 40,000 acres, including lakes and streams, in the counties of St. John and Kings, in the Province of New Brunswick. This is considered one of the best locations for the landlocked salmon on this continent. After listening to a graphic description of the picturesqueness of the country by William Cobb, who has visited the locality, the meeting adjourned, subject to the call of the committee.

AN ANGLERS' CLUB.

THE time is about ripe for the formation of a club of Anglers in New York city, modeled somewhat on the Fly Fishers' Club, of London. There is no lack of proper material for the formation of such a club, and it would not be difficult to bring this material together. At present there is nothing of the kind, if we except the National Rod and Reel Association, whose headquarters are in the city, but this association exists mainly in order to hold fly-casting tournaments, and is in no sense a social organization, having no rooms or library, and it has never been able to gather its members to a social dinner, and besides, its membership is not sufficiently exclusive.

In New York there are clubs whose membership is composed of those engaged in a single profession, as the Press Club, and the Lotus (principally of actors), and also numerous clubs of amateurs of various kinds, as the Athletic, the Artists', etc.; as well as the political clubs, all of which are more or less of a social character, and that there is room for a club of anglers there is no doubt. Such a club would bring together a class of gentlemen who have a common bond of fellowship and who would find the meetings a source of interest as well as of pleasure. In our last issue we referred to the financial statement made by the treasurer of the Fly Fishers' Club, of London, and we now give the statement of the treasurer in full:

THE FLY FISHERS' CLUB.

Dr. STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS, 1887. Cr.

Expenditure.	£ s. d.	Receipts.	£ s. d.
1887.		1887.	
To Rent for one year..	250 0 0	By Balance brought forward to Jan. 1, 1887	115 18 0
" F. F. Club's proportion club expenses, stationery, etc.....	25 0 0	" Cash received for subscriptions.....	375 13 5
" Printing rules, circulars, etc.....	22 2 0	" Cash received by Hon. Sec. for dinner tickets.....	46 17 6
" Proprietor of Crichton Club for balance due on house dinners, etc.....	6 7 6	" Donation from A. D. Berrington, Esq., to library fund.....	10 10 0
" Cash paid by Hon. Treasurer, sundries	9 17 8		
" Cash paid by Hon. Secretary, postage and sundries.....	18 16 2		
" Holborn Restaurant for annual dinner in February.....	49 17 8		
" Expenses on draft..	0 0 6		
" Balance forward to credit of club at end of 1887, at bankers.	147 6 1		
Balance in hand of Hon. Treasurer....	19 11 4		
	£548 18 11		£548 18 11

1888.—Jan. 1. By Balance brought forward..... 166 17 5

Audited and found correct,
A. W. COOPER.
R. AYRE SMITH.

This shows a balance to the credit of the club of about $834, an increase of $250 over the previous year. The club proposes to raise a subscription to the memory of the late Francis Francis, and $400 has already been received toward this object.

We would like to see a similar club started in New York, not necessarily confined to fly-fishers, for we have among our anglers a large number of clubable men who fish for striped bass and other salt-water fishes, and if the project is favorably received we will gladly render assistance in its formation by receiving the names of gentlemen who may wish to found such a club, and place them in communication with each other.

THE KINEO ASSOCIATION.

THE members and invited guests of the Kineo Angling Association had their annual dinner at Young's Hotel, this city, on Monday evening. The occasion was a very enjoyable one, as the meetings of this association always have been. It was organized at Kineo, Moosehead Lake, a few years ago. It embraces eight active members, all prominent Boston merchants and business men. Mr. W. S. Hills, of the flour and grain trade, was one of the prime movers. Mr. J. B. Thomas, Jr., of the Standard Sugar Refinery, usually acts as commodore. These gentlemen are all enthusiasts in the gentle art. They meet at their annual dinner to talk over previous fishing excursions—usually to Moosehead—and to plan the season's trip. All try to be there together. They hire a little steamer to take them to the points of the lake they wish to visit. They are true anglers and the most courteous of gentlemen, always making it a point to invite respectable anglers who may happen to be at Kineo at the time to help to make up their party. Then such guests are usually invited to the annual dinner, if they are within reasonable distance. These gentlemen are all fly-fishermen, doing but very little trolling or bait-fishing. They make a point of observing the law in every respect. They put off their trips till well into June for the sake of fly-fishing. They are willing to take the chances of mosquitoes and black flies for the sake of the fly on the surface. At the above meeting it was decided that the start from Boston this year should be on or about the 8th of June, to arrive at Kineo about the 11th. The eight active members of the association are W. S. Hills, J. B. Thomas, Jr., J. P. Woodbury, J. F. Nickerson, E. R. Hunnewell, C. E. Lauriat, J. W. Sanborn and F. R. Beal. These were all present, with one exception, at the annual dinner.

BOSTON, Mass.

JOHN J. FLANAGAN.

THE many friends of John J. Flanagan will regret to learn that he dropped dead in Utica, N. Y., on Monday last, while at his work, as city editor of the Utica *Observer*. Mr. Flanagan was a well-known angler and was President of the St. Lawrence Angling Association. He was a popular, jovial man of forty-seven years of age and one who weighed in the neighborhood of 300 pounds.

In early life he paid great attention to a lady who married another, and John remained a bachelor until the lady became a widow with a numerous family, when she married Mr. Flanagan. The children by the first marriage were devoted to "Uncle John," as they called him, and he proved to be a devoted father to them.

Every one who came in contact with him was at once impressed by his genial and kind nature, and his circle of friends comprised all who knew him.

He was active in the protection of fish and game, and was widely known as one of the most honorable of sportsmen.

Fisheculture.

THE MISSION OF THE MENHADEN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It was said in Maine during the 1876 and 1877 fight against the menhaden fishermen that they were destroying the food of food fish, and if this destruction were allowed it was sure to result disastrously to the shore fisheries. The agitation resulted in a stringent law against the menhaden fishermen. Since its passage no menhaden worth mentioning have been north of Cape Cod, and we are informed on the best authority that the fisheries in the waters where the menhaden have absented themselves from have not apparently been affected either way.

Our observation leads us to the conclusion that there is not a single food fish on our whole coast that depends on the menhaden for their daily food, and if they should totally disappear from Cape Cod to Florida the shore fisheries between these points would, like those in Maine, be unaffected. It is the mission of the menhaden to be devoured by sharks, whales and porpoises; and whenever they are found congregated in large bodies one or the other or all three are usually found in their company destroying them in large quantities. We have taken over one hundred menhaden from the stomach of one shark. Mr. Martin or any one else can find out the facts by observing the food taken from the stomachs of our shore fish, and he, like many others, would be much surprised when he learned the truth.

Mr. Palmer, of New Bedford, made the statement in Boston last winter, before a committee which had a restrictive trap law under consideration, that food fish were growing scarce in Buzzard's Bay and vicinity; but the trap men produced a man from Wood's Holl, who testified that the season before he and his boy with hook and line caught one sugar barrelful of sea bass per day, not failing a day during the season of catching that amount, and that before 1880 he could not have caught a sugar barrelful of sea bass in three months. It is a well-known fact among fishermen that sea bass have been scarce on our coast for nearly thirty years, and that they came on plenty in 1880 and have remained that way ever since.

Striped bass have been absent several years, but were back plenty again last season.

Representative McAdoo, of New Jersey, made the statement this winter, before the House Committee on Fisheries, that food fish were disappearing from the coast of New Jersey, but Messrs. Wm. Jeffers, Risley and Barlow, three dealers in food fish in his State, contradicted him point blank.

It is a popular mistake that food fish are growing scarce on our coast. My observation, which extends over thirty years, leads me to the conclusion that the marked fluctuations which are constantly occurring in sea fish, resulting in periods of extreme plenty and scarcity, are in accordance with a law of nature, and man is not an appreciable factor to explain why they are plenty or scarce.

DANIEL T. CHURCH.

TIVERTON, R. I., Feb. 20.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am in accord with the legislation now proposed for the protection of fisheries on the Atlantic coast, and trust that it may ripen into a statute. Now is the time for action if our food fishes are to be perpetuated. I can conceive of no reason why they should not be nurtured.

The sophistries and subterfuges resorted to by the menhaden oil men should not be allowed to overshadow the fact that the food fishes are decreasing.

Do these men use such means to bolster up their operations? Let us see. Prof. Goode has stated that bluefish consume enormous quantities of menhaden. Prof. Baird has so stated. The estimates of these savants roll the amount of such consumption up to a royal array of millions. These statements are *ex cathedra*. Now, what says Capt. Church, who has written freely and testified much, and who is a leader among the oil men?

In FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 26, 1886, he writes thus: "On page 574 of said book ("The Fishery Industries") is an estimate of the amount of menhaden destroyed by predaceous animals (bluefish and bonito at the head) each year. * * * Disinterested men like Baird, Buffon, Huxley and Goode all give their testimony one way after investigating this subject." He further writes: "Less than five years ago large quantities of small menhaden * * * were in Buzzard's and Narragansett Bays * * * and with and feeding on them were quantities of bluefish and squeteague, and from several daily observations it was found *the fish had over ten fresh menhaden in their stomachs* from which calculations were made," etc. (Italics mine.)

He used this statement of the scholars, and the fact which came under his own notice, to show how few menhaden the oil men get in comparison with those devoured by their water enemies.

So far so good. Now for the fallacy. I quote further from the same letter. It is the opening sentence: "In your issue of Aug. 19 a correspondent says it is a fact that bluefish are largely dependent on menhaden for food, *which is not true*" (italics mine). He then goes on with his demonstration. Mark now, he makes this assertion to show that any scarcity of bluefish cannot be possibly due to the wholesale capture of menhaden by himself and others, because bluefish do not depend largely on menhaden for food. Comment is not needed.

Again, the oil men complain that their business will be ruined by prohibiting their operations within the three mile limit. There is no ground for such fear. They intend the inference shall be that menhaden cannot be caught beyond the proposed limit in quantities. Let Capt. Church testify: Report of Commissioner of Fisheries for 1877, part 5, p. 88: "The fishermen usually steam square out to sea, and for the last ten years have found immense beds of them and apparently inexhaustible amounts, three and four miles off shore."

This is not recent testimony, but it is good. Have the haunts of the menhaden changed since then? Capt. Church also answers this question, and he is good authority. Report of Commissioner of Fisheries, imprint 1885, part XI., p. 148: "They are caught from the shore to thirty miles at sea."

With such evidence to the contrary it is safe to say that menhaden oil will not soon become an unknown commercial article.

The three mile limit should be made a law. It suits the oil men now to operate within that line to the detriment of the inshore fisheries. With the law they would then operate beyond the line, and the in-shore fisheries would then be benefitted.

A recent editorial in this paper alluded to some of the wild statements made by the oil men before a committee of the National Rod and Reel Association last month. I say wild, because made in the face of accepted facts, and in contradiction of their own declarations.

The menhaden men know much respecting our coast fishes. They should concede a little wisdom to others. It is by such processes as these that they endeavor to stave off wise and proper legislation. Let us hope they will not succeed.

ARTHUR MARTIN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 20.

The House Committee on the Merchant Marine and Fisheries, Feb. 24, agreed to make an unfavorable report upon the bill recently introduced by Mr. McAdoo, of New Jersey, prohibiting the taking of menhaden with purse, pound or weir nets within three miles of the Atlantic coast, and imposing a fine of $1,000 for a violation of the law. The committee has given this bill a great deal of careful attention. The United States Fish Commission and a number of experts, as well as fishermen from the Atlantic coast, have been examined, with a view to ascertaining whether there was any good ground for the allegations that have been made to the effect that the practice of taking menhaden within the three-mile limit was destructive of the food fishes. Mr. Farquhar, of New York, one of the signers of the report, said to a *World* correspondent to-day: "Our adverse report is fortified by the statements of the scientists and experts who have appeared before the committee and by the official reports of the Fish Commission. All agree in the conclusion that bluefish, which it is the object of the bill to protect, do not feed upon the menhaden, as has been supposed. When large numbers of them meet a school of menhaden they frequently attack and kill great quantities of them; but they simply mutilate them and do not feed upon them. Generally speaking, however, the two species are rarely found in the same waters." Congressman Amos J. Cummings has prepared a minority report favoring the passage of the bill, on the ground that fishing for menhaden with seines and weirs is destructive of food fishes, and also that the menhaden constitute the food of the bluefish.

THE DECREASE OF FOOD FISHES.

UNDER the title of "The exhaustion of the food fishes on the seacoast of Massachusetts by destructive methods of fishing," Mr. George H. Palmer made an address before the Committee on Fisheries and Game, of the Legislature of Massachusetts, on Feb. 3, 1887, which we find to be instructive. After an introductory paragraph Mr. Palmer said:

This investigation may be regarded as the continuation of that of 1870. I shall present the matter to you, as I conceive the argument to be, from such reliable evidence as then had been obtained, together with what has since been furnished down to 1873. It will then remain for us to bring before you only such evidence as will be necessary to show you the state of the question as it is to-day, that you may see whether or not further legislation will be required.

We assume that the Report of the United States Commissioner on Fisheries for 1871–72, the Reports of the Massachusetts Commissioners on Inland Fisheries, and the published statistics, are evidence already in the case for the use and benefit of either of the parties, and to be referred to as may be required. There is no question, to a certain extent local in its application, of more consequence and importance than that of the possible exhaustion of the sea fisheries along the shores of this Commonwealth. That a large number of our citizens with a costly apparatus are engaged in the catching of fish, and another and still larger number either are, or would be so engaged, as a matter of business or as a means to a living, would be enough of itself to warrant and demand the serious attention of the Legislature; but, when to that is added the fact that upon the increase or decrease of the fishes largely depends the abundance or scarcity of food, all questions affecting the general subject assume an importance not surpassed by any other. Add to this the long list of the petitioners and remonstrants whose names are before you, and the interest which is so manifest here, and it will be seen of what consequence the matter appears to a very large number of our fellow-citizens who live upon or near the seacoast.

In the early days of our history, fishes of all kinds were in great abundance in our waters, and one, if not the chief, of the inducements which led our forefathers to settle on the rough New England shore was the great supply of edible fish, and the ease with which they could be taken. Our rocky, sandy coast, bleak and inhospitable, could give little promise of early and abundant crops, but our bays and rivers were the storehouses of a never-failing supply of wholesome, nutritious and palatable food. So long as the forests would supply the early settlers with wood for their fires, and the sea yielded up its treasures of fish, if wealth was not easily procured, starvation was out of the question.

Some of the notices in regard to their abundance, are exceedingly quaint and curious. They will be found, as collected by Prof. Baird, appended to the Report of the United States Commissioner on Fisheries, 1871-72. I will read a part of Jacob Steendam's poem in "Praise of New Netherlands," 1661, translated by Hon. Henry C. Murphy:

The lamprey, eel and sunfish, and the white
And yellow perch, which grace your covers dight,
And shad, and striped bass, not scarce, but quite
Innumerable.

The bream and sturgeon, drum-fish and gurnard,*
The sea-bass,† which a prince would not discard,
The cod and salmon, cooked with due regard,
Most palatable.

The black and rock fish, herring, mackerel,
The haddock, mossbanker, and roach, which fill
The nets to loathing; and so many, all
Cannot be eaten.

And thus it happens here, that in the flood,
Which, rolling from the Fountain of All Good,
O'erwhelms weak, mortal man with royal food,
He is forgotten.

You've weak-fish, carp and turbot, pike and plaice,
There's not a pool or tiny water-trace
Where swam not myriads of the finny race,
Easily taken.

Crabs, lobsters, mussels, oysters too, there be,
So large, that one does overbalance three
Of those of Europe; and in quantity,
No one can reckon.

The turquoise, seal and shark; and, in your bay,
The mighty whale and porpoise, sporting, they
The power and wondrous works of God display,
For our beholding.

Like all other subjects which depend upon scientific research, careful and continued observation, and a full collection and complete arrangement of facts, this, certainly, is not without its difficulties. Absolute certainty is not, and cannot be, expected until one thing is done, one experiment tried, which it is the main object of these petitioners to secure. In his report, in 1870 (leave to withdraw), Hon. Nathaniel E. Atwood, of the Cape District, Chairman of the Committee, gives some reasons which led to the report, and afterwards in the Senate, on the 19th of April, spoke at in its support. I shall be led in the course of these remarks to refer both to the reasons assigned and the argument used to sustain it.

Precisely the same conditions are present to-day as in the hearing in 1870. The parties are the same, they are no better reconciled, and the question is the same. The only differences are that evidence has been accumulating since then,

*"Gurnard." Murphy thinks this was certainly the "porgy." As the latter was not known in Europe, Steendam used the name of the European species which most resembled it, (*Trigla hirundo*). It, however, more probably refers to the sea-robin (*Prionotus*).

†The name *Zee-baars* is now applied in Holland to the representative of our striped bass.

newly discovered evidence has been procured, and the evil of which we complained has increased alarmingly upon us. Not only were the food fishes of our seacoast abundant in the early history of New England, but they continued to be so, with one or two individual exceptions, down to about the year 1845. There is no need to waste time to prove that. An army of veteran fishermen, whose hairs are not whiter than mine, could be produced here who could overwhelm you with the exploits of their boyhood days. About that time the pounds and weirs began to be set, and thousands and tens of thousands of the best food fishes in the world were taken in a night. The only capital required was just sufficient to buy a few fathoms of line, a sinker or two, a brace of hooks, and a few clams, to insure a hungry stomach and a basket full of fish. The right to fish was free to all. To thousands upon our seacoast it was not only the means of living, it was life itself. Not only had they the right to catch fish, but the fish were there to catch. And they were fish, too, Mr. Chairman. None of your sprats and stickle-backs. The striped bass, that royal fish, in weight from quarter to half a hundred pounds, not surpassed by even the lordly salmon; the sea-bass, most excellent of fish, whose mouth, when opened, seemed large enough to take in your hat; the luscious tautog, in length almost equal to my arm; and the white and silvery scup, called the "Fair Maid" in Virginia, the sweetest pan fish in the world, a morsel for the gods. Not ambrosia is better food. But alas! now it is not so. The destroyer has been there. The rivalry of the fishermen, the thirst for gain, the never-ending search for that last dollar, are sweeping them away.

The food fishes which it is alleged have become scarce, and which are the subject of this inquiry, are the striped bass, *Labrax lineatus*, (*Roccus lineatus* Gill), sea bass, *Centropristis nigricans* (*C. atrarius* Gill), tautog, or blackfish, *Tautoga americana* (*T. onitis* Gill), scup, *Pagrus argyrops* (*Stentomus argyrops* Gill), and bluefish, *Temnodon saltator* (*Pomatomus saltatrix* Gill). The striped bass is found from Nova Scotia to Florida. Their movements in the spring are to the eastward. They appear about the 1st of May. They are caught to some extent in traps in May, and later with hook and line and shore seines. In the autumn they are going west by the same route they came. In July they weigh from ten to forty pounds. One caught in the Rappahannock River in February, 1867, weighed eighty pounds. One taken by Mr. Josiah Eaton, in 1865, at No Man's Land, weighed over seventy pounds. They feed upon shrimp, crabs, lobsters, menhaden, eels and other fish. Their place and season of spawning, are somewhat undetermined. Some say they spawn out south in the fall. They are shy, and not caught to any extent in the traps, and when caught they frequently escape. The pounds catch up large quantities of their food. Sea bass are caught from Cape Cod to Florida; are taken about the 1st of May. They feed upon fish and crabs. Parts of the menhaden is largly used for bait. Are supposed to spawn in the spring, and are taken both by the hook and line and in the traps. Tautog are found from the Bay of Fundy to South Carolina. Are taken from the 1st of May to the middle of November. Weigh from one to twelve and twenty pounds. They are believed to spawn in the spring, and after spawning they seek their food among the rocks. They feed upon crabs, mussels, barnacles, and lobsters. As to the scup and bluefish, I refer to the Report of United States Commissioner, pp. 228, 235.

These are all excellent food fishes, and within a period of less than forty years have been abundant in all the waters along our shore. That these fishes had greatly decreased in number and become smaller in size down to 1872, is now conceded by all disinterested persons who have any knowledge on the subject. It was admitted by Captain Atwood, in 1870. At the same time it was admitted in the report of the Massachusetts Committee that scup, tautog, striped bass and sea bass have within a few years diminished in Buzzard's Bay. The Rhode Island Commissioners also say that "everybody testified to the gradual diminution of the number of fish entering the bay and river." The Commissioner appointed by the Prrsident of the United States, Professor Spencer F. Baird, especially to inquire into the matter, says, "I have no hesitation in stating that the fact of an alarming decrease of the shore fisheries has been thoroughly established by my own investigations, as well as the evidence of those whose testimony was taken on the subject."

As late as 1872, Hon. Theodore Lyman, in his presentation of the question as viewed by him from both sides, concedes himself and claims that it is conceded that the fish here referred to have become scarce, and adds that if the "government of the States of Rhode Island and Massachusetts have and forecast they will see to it that such observations be made as will determine the questions involved in the issue between the poundmen and the hand line fishermen," (Report of the Commissioners, 1871–2, p. XVIII). Again, that such fish have become scarce is notorious. Notoriety, as evidence, is not, it is true, conclusive, but it carries immense weight with it, and renders the fact stated more than probable. What everybody sees and believes through a series of years, through daily observation and from intimate acquaintance, is more than likely to be true, especially if the affirmative proposition is not denied, except by those whose interest is to deny it. The people may be in error for a time but in the long run they are right, and forty years is a long time for them to be mistaken with regard to a matter in which they are materiallly interested and with which they are brought into daily contact. Then we have before us the annual returns from the pounds, seines and nets, and we find not only the fish were scarce in 1870, but that they have continued to diminish to an alarming extent from that day to this. Witnesses will be produced to establish this fact if further evidence is needed. He will be a bold fisherman indeed who will dare to come here before you and say that he believes the fish here referred to are as abundant now as formerly, or as they were in 1870.

These things being so, the questions are, can this scarcity be accounted for, and how? We think it can, and that it is accounted for by over-fishing. We believe, and shall attempt to show, that the use of pounds, weirs, traps, seines and nets are the engines to which the present deplorable condition of the fisheries is chiefly attributable, which having shown, we shall ask that proper and timely legislation may be had to limit or forbid their use. Other reasons for it will also be assigned. The pounds, weirs and traps began to be set about the year 1845. These constitute the stationary apparatus for catching fish, and I shall use the words indiscriminately to signify such apparatus. Full descriptions of these several devices are to be found, with illustrative drawings, in Report Massachusetts Commissioners 1872, p. 22, and Report United States Commissioner, pp. 260, et seq.

As to nets, all their forms are well known and there is no doubt they have been in use from time immemorial. The fishermen of the sea of Gallilee used and mended them more than 1800 years ago, but, at the call of the Master, straightway they left them and followed Him, and there is no evidence that any disciple of Christ has ever used one since.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Bell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for a distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy, Belt, Bitter Root, Coeur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 25 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 28 to March 2.—Show of Philadelphia Kennel Club. W. H. Child, Sec.

March 27 to 30.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

April 3 to 6.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **5981.**

NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

THE twelfth annual dog show of the Westminster Kennel Club at Madison Square Garden last week was the best that has yet been held. Over 1,100 dogs were entered, and of this number over 1,000 were present. The management of the show and the care taken of the dogs was all that could be desired. Spratts' benching has come to stay, and there is no doubt that it is far preferable to the old style. There is one more improvement that this enterprising firm should introduce, and that is to furnish a trained corps of assistants whose duty it shall be to take care of the dogs and to attend to bringing them into the judging ring. This we presume is practicable, and it would certainly fill a long felt want. The judging this year dragged through two days, and some of the awards were not made until the third day. With so many dogs to handle, especially when the building is crowded, something more than hap-hazard work is required and assistants who thoroughly understand their work are absolutely necessary.

The objection to benching dogs together that are entered in different classes was never more forcibly shown than here, and we were pleased to hear superintendent, stewards and attendants condemn the system often in language more forcible than elegant, and we have good reason to believe that nothing of the kind will be allowed at future shows of the club. The weather during the week was all that could be desired, and the vast building was thronged each day with a crowd of visitors, making it almost impossible for one to examine the dogs in anything like consecutive order. The liberal support of the public, of course, was very gratifying to the management, and several thousand dollars were undoubtedly added to the treasury of the club. So well are the club satisfied with the change of date for their show that they request us to announce that they will hold their show for 1889 during the corresponding week next February. The judging was much the best that we have ever seen at New York, and we sincerely hope that the club will be as fortunate in their selections in the future as they were this year.

MASTIFFS—(MR. W. K. TAUNTON).

The class, taken as a whole, was better than last year, and the English judge took much pains to arrive at correct decisions, and got through his work in fairly satisfactory manner. His one conspicuous and unaccountable blunder was the awarding of champion prize to Homer, who is owned by a prominent member of the American Mastiff Club. This decision was wrong, and the owner of Homer has admitted it was wrong. Ilford Caution was in great form; we have never seen him looking better, or as well, and he should have scored an easy victory, as Ilford Cromwell was not in good trim. Caution's ponderous and well-formed skull, his deep, wide, short and blunt muzzle (the best ever seen in this country), and his great size, are more than a match for Homer. The latter, a good little dog, is better than Caution in ears, loin and in hindlegs, and is quite as good in feet and in bone, but in all other points, excepting coat, the Melrose dog is vastly superior, and should have won with many points to spare. The bitch class also had three entries—Bal Gal, The Lady Clare and Prussian Princess—and the hc. at Pittsburgh bitch, The Lady Clare, scored a very easy win. She was sent into the ring in tip-top condition, and never gave her opponents half a chance to beat her. Bal Gal, like Ilford Cromwell, was not in first-rate condition, in fact all Mr. Hull's entries were out of form. Her defective head would never allow of her being placed over either of the others, but she is a good-bodied, roomy bitch, and has plenty of size. There were nineteen entries in the open dog class, and Minting, who has developed a magnificent dog, was far away ahead of all opposition. To-day he is one of the grandest dogs we have ever seen, and we doubt if there is one to beat him. The competition for the $100 challenge cup for best dog owned by a member of the American Mastiff Club, was shorn of all interest owing to Minting's presence in the ring. It was indeed a bloodless victory, for neither in massiveness of body, beauty of outline, character or in quality, could any of his opponents be compared with him. Moses, that was second at Waverly, occupied the same position here, and had we been judge, would have been very closely pressed by the vhc. Ilford Coroner. Moses is not first-class in skull, and his muzzle should be shorter, deeper, wider and blunter. Eyes a shade too light. Ears rather large. Neck, back, chest, shoulders and loin strong and fairly well formed. Hocks rather straight. Good stern. Feet not quite right. Should have more bone. Moves well and is good in coat and in color. Ilford Coroner should have more volume of muzzle in proportion to the size of his skull. Ears not what they should be. Body strong and stout. He is a better dog than Regulus, placed third. The latter has not improved on his puppy form, and has developed bad temper and a sour expression. He has not grown to thesize he promised. Pharaoh, unnoticed, was unaccountably overlooked. Leaving Minting out of the question he was certainly one of the best in the class. If he was put back on account of size how came Homer, who is very little larger, to beat Ilford Caution? Ajax has a head that would not disgrace a collie. Boss, vhc., got all he deserved. Size, rather than character, is his strong point. Captain, hc., has long, weak muzzle; his best point is neat ears. Debonair, while not in good condition, should have been higher than hc. Friar, vhc., was muchly overrated. He is a red dog with big ears and a very houndy head. Pharaoh, Debonair, Clement, Imperial Chancellor and Ilford Coroner should all have been ahead of him. Clement, c., is a well-built dog, defective in muzzle and eyes, and smutty in color, but he is much ahead of Friar in almost every point. Imperial Chancellor has been an overrated dog. He has long, houndy head, large ears, and is not good on legs. The mastiffs shown at Birmingham must have been a sorry lot when he took third prize. Busker has very poor head; it is much too long, and shows neither voulme of skull nor muzzle. Olaf has very houndy head and bad ears. Harry is a queer-looking animal to be entered in a stud book under the heading of "mastiffs." Constable, a fairly good brindle, owned by the judge, was "not for competition" and "not for sale." Still he had to be registered, and it is believed that his name in the "official" will largely contribute to the mastiff interests of this country. He is defective in muzzle and round in forehead, but is much above average in body, legs and in feet. He will go back to England, but had he to remain with us it is not probable that he would be overrated, as old Cardinal, from the same kennel, was at home. In the bitch class Mayflower, a good-sized daughter of old Beau and Cambrian Princess, just managed to win. She is too long in foreface and lacking in depth of same, and, like her sire, is a bit stilty behind. Her skull should be larger for her inches, and she puts her forefeet down very gingerly, with toes turning inward and elbows outward. Body long, strong and roomy. Chest excellent. She shows strong resemblance to her sire, although not nearly so short in muzzle as he. Daphne, small in skull and shallow in muzzle, must have been closely pressed for second place by Duchess, third prize. The latter, while very heavy in ears, has better head than Daphne, and we think should have taken her place. Daphne is light in bone and defective in feet. Duchess is well known. Ilford Constance, c., is small in skull and defective in foreface. Idalia, unnoticed, while defective in muzzle, should have had not less than hc., and Hebe should also have been noticed. Lady Beatrice, vhc., is too long in muzzle; it is however, a blunt muzzle. Her head markings are not good, she has too much dewlap, and is crooked in forelegs and rather light in bone. Boss Lady Clare was all out of condition; she, however, is not a good one, her head being very defective. Only six puppies were shown in the two classes, and, as usual, Ilford Caution's get were to the fore.

ST. BERNARDS—(MISS A. H. WHITNEY).

The class was almost exactly the same as last year both in quality and quantity, and the judging, as was expected, very much better; in fact, with the exception of one rather peculiar award, Miss Whitney got through her work in a most satisfactory manner, and there was none of the "kicking" which was such a prominent feature of last year's show. We are pleased to see that the W. K. C., acting upon the advice we have always given, has at last been compelled to select competent judges. The experiment has been so highly satisfactory this year that it is to be hoped it will be continued at future shows. Otho and Duke of Leeds were the only rough-coated champions in competition, and Duke of Leeds won, as he should have done last year. Otho beats him in front and beats him handsomely, but behind the short ribs Mr. Hearn's dog is far more truly formed and decidedly stronger. The decision gave satisfaction to everybody—it is a just one. Rhona, who was first in the corresponding class for bitches last year had upon this occasion to make way for Miranda. The Melrose representative was in good condition this time, and was, we think, fairly entitled to the award. Lady Athol was also placed over Rhona, and between these two it is a very close thing. Rhona's undershot muzzle and lack of size were probably the turning points in favor of Lady Athol. All three were shown in condition such as the owners may feel proud of. Without being first-class they are useful looking bitches. Barry II. repeated his victory of a year ago in the open class for dogs. He was fully described in our report and it only remains for us to say that he was in splendid condition and entitled to the prize. He will have had his day by the time he gets into the champion class, as he is not up to the form of Otho and Duke of Leeds. Bosco II., who is well known to every show goer, made a good second. Mrs. McGregor's fairly good dog has been unlucky in meeting dogs that were just, and only just, able to beat him. He may yet win his way to the champion class. Eiger, third prize, was in his right place. Last year he had to make way for a mongrel but this time got his own. Like Bosco II. he is a useful second class dog. Jupiter of Clover Patch, vhc., and fully described in our Newark report, has not fulfilled early expectations. Monk, hc., has not the head of a crack. Rene, hc., well known, deserved another letter; quality rather than size is his forte. Visp II. was well placed with the reserve card; we have already described him. General Butler, vhc., has poor head and expression, but fair size. The Silver King was possibly entered to pack the catalogue; he is in England. The class was not a strong one. In bitches Lady Alice, the winner, must have been very closely pressed. She is defective in head, markings and in tail, and is not a very big one. We shall expect to see her throw good puppies, and the youngsters will be in clover if the owner thinks each one as good looking as he believes Lady Alice to be. Beda, second prize, is an undersized bitch, defective in head properties, but good in color and in body and shown in beautiful condition. St. Bride, vhc., was certainly one of the best in the class, and we thought should have made a good fight for premier honors; she is well known. Empress, third prize, always occupies about the same position. Her markings and head are dead against her chances of success in any but ordinary company. Paleface, vhc., was rather lucky in getting vhc.; her head is very deficient in character, and she is not a big bitch. Millicent II., another well-known one, deserved her vhc. card. Englishmen must send something better looking than Coretta if they mean to win prizes in this country. The class was level but not strong in point of quality.

The smooth-coated division found Don II., Apollo and Hector again in competition for the champion prize. No fear was entertained by the onlookers that Miss Whitney would repeat Mr. Mortimer's blunder of last year, when he gave the prize to Apollo over his far more typical son Hector. We said of the judging on that occasion: "Hector has improved on his puppy form, and while not so large as Apollo, he out-classed him in head, is better in loin and quite his equal in other respects; he should have won with several points to spare. Apollo's houndy head does not improve with age, and heavy work in the stud has weakened his loin and quarters. He does not transmit his hound qualities and is still a valuable stud dog, but we fail to understand how a judge of the bench could place him first in the company he met on this occasion." We do not write in that way unless we feel certain we are right. It did not take Miss Whitney very long to indorse our opinion and it was quite evident to onlookers that the result was never in doubt. Lack of condition cannot be claimed in excuse for Apollo's defeat; he was shown in superb condition, his coat shone like fine satin and he carried a lot of flesh without being soft. Hector on the contrary was not at his best and it was only a very short time before the show that his owner decided to send him. He has been suffering from a gathering in the throat which commenced about the time of the New Bedford show and is not yet thoroughly well. If he can beat Apollo under competent judgment, and when he is not in good condition, what can he do when fit and well? Don II. begins to show age, and is not up to Hector's form in head, muzzle, or in expression. The peerless Leila fairly beat Daphne in the next class, but the latter is a bitch of far more than ordinary merit. She was handicapped in having recently had puppies. Since last shown in this country she has been to England on a visit to Plinlimmon, and her puppies by that dog should be clinkers. Victor Joseph, fully described in our last report of this show, was again a winner in a very poor class. While not a first-class specimen, he was away ahead of all opponents, especially in size and in bone. Petrarch, second prize, is only a third-rater, being very small and not good in loin or in quarters. He has a ring tail. Head fairly good. Barry, third prize, has bad head and his legs are defective; not a show dog. We did not see Wotan. He is a much better dog than Barry. The first and second prize

winners in the bitch class are well known to our readers. Rhona, third prize, is a very poor specimen; in fact, not a show bitch. She is small, bad in color and in head, and has few redeeming qualities. For the place we preferred Flora II., vhc.; but she is not a good one. This was a poor class. Almost all of the puppies had been removed by the time we called to take our notes. We do not know anything of the first and third prize winners in the class for smooth-coated dogs, but Alps, second prize, is not, we fear, a St. Bernard, but a mastiff, and a poor one at that. The prize should have been withheld.

BLOODHOUNDS—(MR. W. K. TAUNTON).

Mr. Brough showed the only entries in this class, and Barnaby, a good specimen, was an easy winner. His head, while not up to the form of, for instance, old Rollo's, is good, and his ears are well set and of good length, but do not hang as close to the face as they ought to. In body, legs and in feet he is much above average, and is a well-bred looking dog, showing much quality. Burniston is a poor specimen. He is flat in head, has poor ears, flat loin, crooked forelegs, and bad feet. We have him down for third prize, and if he won it he certainly got what he did not deserve. Duchess of Ripple is a better specimen; better in head, ears, body, legs and feet. Matchley Venus, while too wide and flat in head and defective in feet, is a fairly good bitch, but not up to the high-class form of many of the bitches Mr. Brough used to exhibit fifteen years ago.

NEWFOUNDLANDS—(MR. W. K. TAUNTON).

This is always a bad class at New York. Tasso, who was first in 1884, again found his way to the front. His head is only fairly good, but he has neat eyes, good forelegs, and well-formed feet, which, however, should be larger. In hindquarters, tail and in coat he is much below winning form, and is not a big dog. Don Pedro, Jr., is very defective in head, light in eyes, straight in hocks, and has a short and badly carried brush, and a very curly coat. Pascha, first at Waverly, is not a good one.

GREAT DANES—(MR. W. K. TAUNTON).

Emperor Nero, first prize, is a dog of good size, but his head is not first-class and his hind parts are defective. Chancellor, second prize, has a better head than the winner, but he lacks size. Neither is first-class by a long way.

DEERHOUNDS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

Mr. Thayer as usual carried off nearly all the honors in these classes, winning in both of the champion classes, first and second in the open dog class, first in the bitch and second in the puppy class. All are well known except the latter, a small but typical bitch. Odin, winner of third in the dog class, looked a fair specimen in the ring; we failed to find him in his stall. Royal, vhc., is a large, well-made dog, with a long and soft coat. Olga, winner of second in the bitch class, is a nicely made bitch of good size, plenty of bone, a fair coat and good legs and feet. Pride of the Heather, c., was all out of condition; when right she will make it very warm for the winners. Three promising puppies were shown: Robin Adair, winner of third, carries his ears badly and is loosely put together.

GREYHOUNDS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

In the champion dog class, Balkis, looking well, was placed over Memnon. The latter should be retired; his mouth is gone and he shows his age at other points. We could not quite follow the judge in placing Mother Demdike over Lancaster Witch. The same judge placed Witch first at Boston last year when not in as good form as here, while Demdike has certainly not improved. Aside from the winner in the open dog class, there was nothing worthy of notice except Hector, who had the most wonderful ears we ever saw on a greyhound; but as they were not greyhound ears he did not score. The four puppies that received notice were quite fair. Highland Laddie, winner of third, we thought about as good as any; he certainly had the best of it in head, back, and legs and feet, and was but little behind at other points.

POINTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

The display of pointers was very complimentary to the judge. There were 150 entries, including 14 owned by the club. Among the latter were much the best lot of youngsters the club has ever shown. The quality of the classes all through was much superior to anything we have ever seen at New York. Mr. Davidson is a good judge of a pointer, and the classes were much better handled than they have been at this show for several years. In the champion class for large dogs, Bracket, looking fairly well, was placed over Robert le Diable, the latter obtaining second prize. In the bitch class, Revel III. was alone, the only other entry being absent. Revel was far from being at her best. She was fat and soft, and the cares of maternity have told upon the symmetry of her form, she is also growing throaty. When she was beaten for the special prize for the best pointer, judge and spectators were surprised and disgusted to hear from the lips of her owner profane expletives that no "Gentleman" would utter under any circumstances. In the open dog class first went to Fritz, a well-known winner. We never saw him looking so well. He was perhaps a trifle light in flesh, but as hard as nails and in elegant form. He also won the special for the best pointer. Like his sire, Beaufort, he is not so attractive in appearance at first glance as some of the others, but a close examination shows him to be a pointer, and a rare good one, too; he is too straight behind and might stand better in front, for these reasons we prefer Bracket for the place, although there is not much to choose between them. Lad of Bow, looking fairly well, was a good second, with old Bang, looking his best, third. Go Bang, winner of second in the E. F. T. C. Derby last fall, was only able to secure a c.; he was not at his best. In the bitch class Lass of Bow had an easy win; she is a very nicely put together bitch, weak in head and muzzle, her ears are badly set on, and her tail is not quite straight; she is very good in chest, back, loin, legs and feet. Lady Snow, looking her best, was placed second. Juno, winner of third, is quite a fair bitch, a bit long coupled and not quite straight in front. In the champion class for small dogs old Donald was alone. He was looking well and deserved his ribbon. Queen Bow, the only entry in the bitch class, was absent. The open dog class brought out a brace of good ones. Freedom, winner of first, is a very nice little dog, very good at all points except that he is a trifle short in head and a bit too wide in front. Brake, winner of second, is a fine upstanding dog of very taking appearance. He has few faults and shows lots of quality. He is a trifle short in head and his ears set too high, he is also tucked up in flank and would show to much better advantage were he a few pounds heavier. This would place him in the large class, where he properly belongs. Ned B., winner of third, has improved since last year but is not up to the others. There were several in the class that were just about as good as Ned, no less than four getting the three letters. In the bitch class first went to Queen Fan, the winner here last year. Chicago Fan, winner of second, we failed to find in her stall. Flirt, winner of third, occupied the same position at Waverly last fall. There were several others in the class that are above the average, but we noticed nothing that promises to become first-class. The winning puppies are all promising and taken as a whole they are a better lot than we often see together.

ENGLISH SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

That Mr. Davidson is a good judge of setters goes without saying, and we are not disposed to criticise his decisions. It is impossible for any one to go through a large class of dogs in the limited time ordinarily devoted to them in the judging ring and grade them just to a hair in order of merit. Where two dogs are very nearly equal, the best judges often disagree as to the relative positions they should occupy on the prize list, and so long as no glaring mistakes are made these differences of opinion in reality amount to but little. In the open dog class Count Petrel, first, and Roger, second—both good ones—were very nearly equal in merit. Roger is rather short in ear, and consequently not quite so taking-looking in head as Count, which was probably the turning point, as in other respects there is not much to choose between them. These two were the pick of the class, and we saw nothing else that promises to make a world-beater, although there were several that are above the average in quality as well as good looks. The bitch class brought out a very nice lot, and the average quality of the class was better than we often see. First went to Haphazard, winner of third here last year. We then said of her that she should have been first, and gave our reasons. Second went to Lady Suffern, looking well. After these came several that there was not much choice between for third place. Mr. Davidson finally decided in favor of Passion, an old favorite of ours. She was looking her best. We thought highly of Glenoma, vhc. She is a bit weak in head, and was shown too light in flesh. Next year, if she goes all right, we shall expect to see her higher up in the prize list. The winning dog and bitch puppies are a very promising pair from the same litter, and are a credit to their sire, Rockingham. Could they exchange heads it would be an advantage to both. While the bitch has a capital head, it is a bit strong for her sex, as that of the dog is a trifle weak for his. Taken altogether, the puppies, although not strong in numbers, were of excellent quality, with scarcely a bad one in the lot.

IRISH SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

These classes were fairly well represented and a nice even looking lot they were. Tim, looking well, carried off the honors in the champion dog class, as did Laura B. in the bitch class. In the open dog class first went to Kenmore, a nice little dog of good color. He is a trifle plain in head and stands a bit low in front. Otherwise he is fairly good and shows up in the ring for all he is worth. This dog was protested as having been shown here last year in the puppy class as Andy. He was also protested in the puppy class as being over age. The matter is in course of investigation and the result will be made known when a decision is made. The open classes brought out nothing new in the way of prize winners. Only three puppies were shown. Kenmore, the winner in the open dog class, was also first in the puppy class. Second went to Rory O'More IV., a coarse, light colored dog, not a good one. The only bitch shown is just a fair specimen.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

These classes were an improvement upon any that have recently been shown. Royal Duke, the hero of the disastrous Columbus fire, defeated old Argus in the champion dog class. In the bitch class Madge, well known, looking better than we ever saw her, was a bit lucky in catching Rose all off in coat and looking rather seedy, as had the latter been all right the decision might have been different. In the open dog class first went to Beaumont, recently imported; he is a large, well-made dog, with lots of bone, good loin, quarters, legs and feet; his hocks are well bent but not clean; he might be better in tan, and his head, although fairly good, has rather an inexpressive appearance. Gordo, winner of second, is a big, strong dog with a good head; he will probably show up better next year, as he is not yet mature. Pedro, third, is also a large dog, above the average in quality. In the bitch class first went to Roxie, well known; she was looking well; none of the others were close enough to her to make it interesting, although all that received notice were above the average that have recently been shown. Countess of Devonshire, c., was all out of condition and was nursing a large litter. She looks to be a very good one, and will undoubtedly rank higher on the list when shown in proper form. The puppies were a very fair lot, showing a great improvement over those of former years.

FOXHOUNDS.

There was not an entry in the foxhound class. The exhibitors last year lost a large number of young dogs just after the show, and did not choose to risk it again.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

A capital workman-like looking team of ten of these useful dogs was shown by the Mr. Pollock of the Palmer's Island Kennel Club. Only two, a dog and bitch, were for competition, the remainder were for exhibition only. The class was by far the best that has yet been shown, all were typical and well worth a long study. The club take a great interest in these dogs, and have offered for next year's show a prize of $100, in cash or plate, for the best specimen of the breed. It is to be hoped that this offer will bring out an entry that will be worthy the prize and a credit to the breed.

RETRIEVERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

The class for English retrievers brought only one, a moderate specimen, and a mongrel with a decidedly spaniel appearance.

SPANIELS—(MR. WILMERDING).

There were 99 entries in the spaniel classes with only three absentees, although four others arrived too late for the judging. Mr. Wilmerding may well feel proud of the confidence shown in his judgment by his brother fanciers. He handled the different classes very nicely and made no serious mistakes, placing the dogs as nearly right perhaps as was possible with the limited time at his disposal. There were three entries in the Irish water spaniel class; one was a mongrel and one was absent, although he turned up later, which was unfortunate for him, as he was clearly the best. In the champion Clumber class, after a careful examination, the well known Johnny was awarded the prize over equally well known Newcastle, both were looking fairly well but were not quite up to their best. There was only one entry in the open dog class, Duffer, a son of old Trimbush. He is a fair specimen, a trifle light in muzzle and short in body. Tyne was alone, the other two entries arriving too late. They are promising young bitches.

In champion field spaniels Compton Bandit, not in good condition, had an easy win over Little Red Rover. There was no entry in the bitch class. The open dog class was a very good one. First and second went to Mr. Oldham's recently imported Newton Abbot Darkie and Newton Abbot Lord. Darkie is a capital specimen, fairly long and very low, with good ears well set on, good eyes, feet and a nice coat; he carries his tail well and was shown in prime condition. He might be improved in muzzle and length of body. Lord, also a very good one, beats Darkie in length of body, but he is a trifle overshot and looked somewhat tucked up. He will undoubtedly improve in appearance upon his present form. Dash II. came third; he was second here two years ago; he was not looking his best. Shady, vhc., was second at Boston last year; he does not improve. There were two good ones in the bitch class. The winner, Newton Abbot Jubilee, and Bridford Negress, winner of second. The former was in capital form; she is a fine bitch, long and low, with good legs and feet and a beautiful coat; she is bad in jaw, which detracts from her appearance. Bridford Negress appears to be a first-class specimen, but she was heavy in whelp and not in good coat or condition. We hope to see her at her best, when, we think, she will be hard to beat. Bridford Ruby, winner of third, was also in bad condition; she has a good head but is too high on her legs, and carries her tail too high.

Champion cockers brought out Brant and Doc. The former won, but had Doc been in good condition we fancy that the result might have been different, as the judge spent considerable time over them. In the bitch class Juno W. was alone. She was shown in wretched condition and the judge sent her out of the ring, but afterward relented and gave her the prize. The open class for black or liver dogs was a good one, every one receiving notice. The winner, Von Obo, is a bit long for a cocker, but otherwise he is a very good one, with good head, ears, legs, and feet and coat. Jersey II. made it uncomfortably close for the winner; he is a very good one. Master Shina has gone back on his form of last year, but was still good enough to get away with the remainder of the class. The bitches were none of them wonders, although they were a nice even lot. We liked Busy, second, and Riette, third, full as well for first as the winner, although there was not much to choose between them; all of them are fairly good. Bridford Gladys is a small field spaniel with a beautiful head, long in body and low on the leg. Her forelegs are bad and she was shown much too thin. Mr. Laidlaw purchased her and we should not be surprised to find her well to the front at future shows.

There were four reds and one cream in the "any other color" class. All were by Obo II. and out of three different bitches. Can any one tell us why these colors come from blacks? All of them seem to lack somewhat in substance and are not quite right in skull. First went to Silver King, the cream, a good little dog except as noted. In the bitch class first went to a litter sister of the winning dog. She is better in head than the dog and fairly good in body. The puppies were a very good lot; nearly all the winners were also noticed in the open classes.

COLLIES—(MR. L. P. C. ASTLEY).

The collies, taken as a whole, were probably the best lot ever seen in an American show. Scotilla, rather light in color, won, and in Dublin Scot's absence there was nothing in the class within forty points of his form. In the bitch class Flurry II. fairly smothered Lady Ellis. The latter is a nice bitch, but has no business alongside of the Chestnut Hill crack. There were nineteen entries in the open class for dogs, and Bendigo, an overrated son of The Squire and Bertha, was placed at the head of affairs. It is quite probable that he was a good-looking puppy, but he is certainly not a first-class dog, and those who shipped him to America evidently knew what they were about. He was sold before the close of the show, it was said for $1,500, which was about five times more than his value. He is growing coarse in muzzle, and was shown with little more hair on him than is often seen on a smoothcoat. In body, legs and feet he is excellent, and his ears are superb. The standard calls for coat and frill, and assigns 20 points for same, and it is self-evident that a dog not having these essentials cannot be typical. We do not care how many prizes Bendigo won when he was a puppy, he is not a "good one." Roslyn Sensation, second prize, is a very promising puppy, he has a collie's coat, good front, and is well put together. He is not first-class in stifles or in hocks, but the slight weakness he shows may be outgrown. We would have placed him first notwithstanding Bendigo's record, which with us counts for nothing. Doc Hahn, third prize, is probably better now than he ever will be. We fear his head will develop coarseness. Carriage of ears not quite right. Good body, coat, legs and feet. Hocks might be much better. Brush carried too high. David, hc., is a fine young dog defective in head. Gilford, vhc., and Bute, hc., are both faulty in front. Bertha, the dam of Bendigo, was first in the bitch class, and also won the special for best in the show. She has a better coat than her son, but it is not first-class, and we thought her very lucky in being placed over Scotilla and Flurry II. If these dogs meet again in the judge's ring we shall expect to see Bertha behind her kennel companions. Roslyn Vera, second prize, is a rather promising puppy, by Dublin Scot. Dahlia, third prize, is not first-class either in head, ears, or in coat. Lorna Thorpe, hc., is well known. Colina was third in the puppy class a year ago and was fully described in our report. She has not improved on her puppy form. Doonholm, first in dog puppies, is a very promising youngster and a great credit to his breeder. He is good in head, ears and in coat, and much better than average in body, legs and in feet. He was very closely pressed by Roslyn Sensation, and it would be hard to say which will make the better dog. Volunteer, third prize, was much below the winners, especially in head properties. Roslyn Vera, second in the open bitch class, was a good winner in the bitch puppy class. We did not examine the second and third prize winners. Ladybird, in the class for smoothcoats, was far away best. She has fairly good head, good legs and feet, and capital tail. Her shoulders are not right and she is light in bone. Spot, second prize, is not good either in head or ears, and his legs might be very much better than they are. Taffy, third prize, has defective head and ears.

POODLES—(MR. L. P. C. ASTLEY).

Styx first, Brigand second, and the rest nowhere, was the order of things in this class. Mr. Sanford's grand dogs look not a bit worse than they did when imported, and their condition does much credit to their keeper.

BULLDOGS—(MR. LIVINGSTON).

The bulldogs were few in number, but excellent in quality. Mr. Livingston handled them very well. In the open dog class, first went to Merry Monarch, well known, Panther, placed second, is a very good one, and it is a question if he is not better even than Monarch. He is certainly lower on his legs and equally as good as Monarch at other points. The bitch class brought out the recently imported Dolores, a very good one. She had no trouble in capturing the ribbon.

BULL-TERRIERS—(MR. W. E. LIVINGSTON).

Jubilee, well known, had the champion class for dogs to himself, Mr. Dole's good dog Count having died on the morning of the first day of the show. He will not be easily replaced. Maggie May was also alone in the champion class for bitches, and like her kennel companion Count was looking well. Cairo, the great English crack, was first in the open class. He has gone all wrong in head, is very cheeky and cannot beat a good one. Grabber and Tony, second and third, are well known. A nice specimen is Little Dorrit, first in the open class for heavy weight bitches. Her eyes are not good, being too full. Little Flirt, first in the light weight bitch class, should have exchanged places with Venus, second prize. The former is full in cheeks and in eyes, dish-faced, out at elbows, and is not straight in front. She was in poor condition. Venus is by no means a good one, being full in eyes, out at elbows and coarse in tail. She was in good condition and was clearly best in the class. The first prize puppy is not a good one, being defective at both ends.

BASSET HOUNDS—(MR. ASTLEY).

Nemours was the only entry in this class. He was looking well and deserved his ribbon.

DACHSHUNDE—(MR. ASTLEY).

There was a fair showing of dachshunde, with the well-known Rubenstein first in the dog class. Superbus II. made a very fair second. Linda V., in the bitch class, is a very good specimen, with a good head, and much better than the average in skin; she was also fairly good in crook.

BEAGLES—(MR. WAKEFIELD).

The beagles were conceded by all fanciers of the breed to be the best collection ever brought together. A more sorry lot we never saw together, and one could easily believe when the dog class came into the ring that each animal had been selected for the purpose of forming a typical pack. The Beagle Club is entitled to much credit in accomplishing the result obtained, and it is to be hoped that other specialist clubs will profit by the example. Mr. Wakefield proved himself to be an excellent judge by handling them in first-

class style. Nearly all of the winners are well known, and need no description. The winning puppy is the best one we remember to have seen. His muzzle might be improved, but otherwise it is hard to find fault with him. Of course, he is not furnished, but when mature we shall expect to see him leading the pack if nothing befalls him.

FOX-TERRIERS—(MR. L. P. C. ASTLEY).

This was undoubtedly the best class ever seen in America, and the Blemton Kennels showed a team such as few men have ever owned. Lucifer, Splauger and Bacchanal were the entries in the champion class for dogs, and of course Lucifer won. For reasons previously given in these columns we thought Bacchanal fairly entitled to second prize. The corresponding bitch class with Diadem, Marguerite, Richmond Olive and Diana was a hot one. Diadem won, and her victory must be in a large measure attributed to condition. She was a wreck when Hopkins took her in hand, yet he brought her out in great form and Olive's owner had less cause to complain than he had two years ago. Diana has gone all to pieces in legs, and we would have placed Marguerite over her for third place. The open dog class was also a good one, and when we say that Raby Mixer was beaten by a better dog we give an idea of the quality shown by the winner. He stands on shorter legs than Mixer, is better in body and of better size. A grand little dog. The bitch class was also a good one, and Rachel, who we had been told had not a leg to stand on, won, and in our opinion won easily. Her forelegs are not put on as well as they might have been and she is not quite straight in front, but in other respects she is a great bitch—one of the very best we have ever seen. We did not see her in competition with Lucifer and Dusky Trap for the special, but without seeing the dogs together we should say that she was the best of the trio. We like her better than any bitch we have ever seen with the one exception of Dorcas. Her condition was superb. New Forest Ethel made a good second and is a good bitch. We had been told to look for a bitch that could give Rachel many points and a beating and were disappointed in not finding such an one. Ethel is a bit soft looking and at times carries her ears very badly, otherwise she is a good one, but not up to Rachel's form. Oh, no! Blemton Brilliant, third prize, is a white bitch showing good breeding, and Tiara, well known, took the reserve. First, second, third, and reserve in a class like this was a great victory for Mr. Belmont's kennel. Of the very many others shown in the puppy classes only one is likely to be heard of in keen competition and this is Blemton Consequence, a beautiful puppy by Result out of Diadem. If all goes well with this very promising youngster we shall soon be able to say that a fox-terrier has been bred in America. The wire-haired dogs were a seedy lot, not a good one among them.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS—(MR. ASTLEY).

Only three were shown in this class. Dick, winner of second, was much the best, but he was out of condition and was obliged to take a back seat.

WHITE ENGLISH TERRIERS—(MR. ASTLEY).

Two very good white English terriers were shown. Diamond Spark, winner of first, is quite good with the exception that he might stand better in front. Lovely, winner of second, is a trifle too wide in chest.

IRISH TERRIERS—(MR. ASTLEY).

The Irish terriers were better than we often see together. The winners of first and second are typical dogs with too much coat. That of the latter if also too soft. Third went to Evictor, a good bodied dog but short in head and lacking character. In the bitch class first went to Breda Tiney, a very good bitch all round with a nice head. Poppy II., second, is a fairly good terrier, a bit cheeky and short of coat.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS—(MR. ASTLEY).

Only three Dandies were shown. Border Wang was placed first over Lady Wallace. The latter is better in skull, coat and body, and should have had the place.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS—(MR. ASTLEY).

There were seven entries in this class with one absentee, the well known Sentinel. First went to Domino, a nice specimen fairly good at all points. We could not follow the judge in placing Sir George second, his faulty head and poor coat are too much against him in such company. Tees Rock, unnoticed, was clearly entitled to the place, with Elswick Sue a good third, and George, hc., would have been about right.

SKYE TERRIERS—(MR. ASTLEY).

In Skyes, Towzie, well known, was placed first, with Gladstone Boy second. The latter is of good type. Ben More, placed third, is a better dog than either, but his bad condition undoubtedly caused him to be overlooked by the judge. Lochiel, reserve, showed the best coat in the class.

WELSH TERRIERS—(MR. ASTLEY).

This breed has caused much ink to flow in England. There were two shown and one could hardly tell T'other from Which so near alike were they. They are something of the type of the Irish, and are nice, gamy looking terriers.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS—(MR. L. P. C. ASTLEY).

As usual, this was a very poor class, and there was not a dog in the lot that would be able to win third prize in a good class. Ben, well-known, is but an apology for a champion Yorkshire. Teddy, first in the open class for dogs, was by far the best dog of the lot, but his body color is much too dark, and his head color too light. Mr. Astley was right in withholding first in the bitch class, but his first prize toy is not as good as the bitch he did not consider deserving of first in the other class. Roger is bad in color and short in coat. Monarch is short in coat and very poor in leg and face color. Lady is short in coat, light in tan and also in body color. Toys were a very seedy lot, every one of them being bad in head.

PUGS—(MR. ASTLEY).

The pugs were better than last year. In the champion class for dogs Master Tragedy was withdrawn, and Max, looking well, had a walk over. In the bitch class Bessie, at her very best, was alone. In the open dog class first went to Dude, a very nice, compact little dog. His chief fault is lack of trace. Peter, winner of second, is good in head, eyes and coat. He is smutty in color and stands too high on his legs. Doctor, third, we did not see, as he was taken out sick soon after judging. Mikado, vhc., is a well made dog of good color and with lots of style. He is too large and might be better in ears and toe nails. In the bitch class first went to Daisy. She is a nice size with good eyes, legs, feet and nails, and fair coat and tail. Her skull is narrow and her color is very bad. She should have been content with vhc. Vesta, a much better bitch, was placed second. She is good in head, face, eyes, and trace. She is a trifle smutty and was shown too thin. Tra-la-la, well known, was well shown and clearly entitled to first. Paquette, reserve, should have been third. She is good in skull, coat and nails, and fairly good in trace and markings and tail. She is a bit dish-faced, a trifle light in eyes and a little too high on her legs. None of the puppies were worth mention.

TOY SPANIELS—(MR. ASTLEY).

In the champion class three well-known King Charles were shown; Milwaukee Charlie was placed first, with Duke second and Roscius third. The last two should have exchanged places. In the open class for King Charles first went to Bonny, looking well; she is one of the best we have. King Pippin was alone in the champion class for Blenheims. In the open class first went to Exeter Beauty, with a remarkably short face; she was short of coat. In the Prince Charles and Ruby class the winners are well known. The Japanese spaniels were more numerous than at previous shows; we did not see them out of their cages and will give no opinion as to their relative merits.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS—(MR. ASTLEY).

The winners in this class are well known and need no description.

MEXICAN HAIRLESS—(MR. TAUNTON).

Me Too was again to the fore in this class, one of his progeny third, and Nellie, well known, second.

LIST OF AWARDS.

Following are *errata* and *addenda* to the list given last week:

MASTIFFS.—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* Very high com., A. G. Hull's Ilford Cromwell. *Bitches:* Very high com., A. G. Hull's Bal Gal.—OPEN—*Dogs:* Com., L. A. Berger's Clement (instead of Ashmont Brutus), Caumsett Kennels' Pharaoh.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—OPEN—*Dogs:* Very high com., W. E. Connor's Fonthill Hector. (H. C. Miner's Pop did not win very high com.) *Bitches:* Miss Louise Geer's Flora III. of Clover Patch. Very high com., Hermitage Kennels' Ruth (instead of Bride).—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* High com., Miss Harriet Bayard Robb's King Cole.

GREAT DANES.—High com. and com., C. Balcolm's Cæsar and Yellow Rose.

DEERHOUNDS.—*Puppies:* 2d, J. E. Thayer's Dora; 3d, G. S. Page's Robin Adair.

POINTERS.—LARGE—OPEN—*Dogs:* 3d, J. H. Winslow's Bang. Very high com., E. H. Morris's Sancho. *Bitches:* Com., J. W. Trantum's Daisy Ranger.—SMALL—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* Clifton Kennels' Donald.—OPEN—*Dogs:* High com., D. G. Hartt's Tramp. *Bitches:* High com., D. G. Hartt's Pansy (instead of Fannie). Com., F. Hoecker's Belle.

COCKER SPANIELS.—UNDER 28LBS.—CHAMPION—*Bitches:* 1st, C. M. Nelles's Juno II.—OPEN—*Bitches:* Com., J. Stacom's Lady Jet.

SPANIELS.—*Puppies:* Very high com., C. M. Nelles's Juanita (instead of Ontario).

COLLIES.—OPEN—*Dogs:* Very high com., J. Van Schaick's Surbiton, and Kilmarnock Kennels' Bute (instead of high com.). High com., Miss C. M. Teese's Chief.—PUPPIES—*Bitches:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Vera. High com., J. D. Shotwell's Amherst Lassie, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Maggie.—COLLIE SWEEPSTAKES—4th, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Glenyon (instead of J. S. Rogers's Hector Wayne).

POODLES.—BLACK—High com., A. Herman's Tingle Tangle II. (instead of Mrs. R. C. Cornell's Nanki Po.). Com., S. B. Steinman's Nero and Diana.

BULLDOGS.—*Dogs:* 2d, W. M. Daintry's Panther (instead of F. S. Thompson's Rowdy Boy).

BULL-TERRIERS.—LARGE—*Bitches:* 3d, H. D. & J. R. Steer's Queen Bess.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—G. G. Cleather's Meg was com. instead of 3d.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 2d and 3d, P. Cassidy's Roger and Monarch.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 3d (instead of 2d), Jas. Mortimer's Dante. Very high com. (instead of high com.), G. W. Fisher's Tom Thumb, and R. B. Sawyer's Chequasset Diamond. A. Wilkins's Baby Bunting was not high com.

MEXICAN HAIRLESS.—2d, S. J. Mayer's Nellie. High com., Mrs. S. J. Mayer's Black Jack.

ADDITIONAL AWARDS.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Frank Windholz's Rockingham. *Bitches:* 1st, Frank Windholz's Cora of Wetheral; 2d, Geo. W. Neal's Daisy Foreman.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Fred Crawford's Count Petrel; 2d, L. Gardner's Roger; 3d, J. Reynal's Thornedale. Very high com., Jas. Lindsay's Noble's Boy, Ramapo Kennels' Prince Imperial, Wm. G. White's Forest Planter. High com., Rosecroft Kennels' Prince Foreman, H. F. Schellhass's Belthus, E. W. Clarke, Jr.'s, Premier. Com., E. W. Jester's Blue Prince and Glen Rock, A. J. Kolb's Foreman's Ned. *Bitches:* 1st, E. W. Durkee's Haphazard; 2d, Ramapo Kennels' Lady Suffern; 3d, Rosecroft Kennels' Passion. Very high com., E. H. Morris's Empress Eugenie, Blackstone Kennels' Glenoma, Rosecroft Kennels' Forest Dora, N. Wallace's Jennie III. High com., W. Weston Wilson's Floy, C. Fred Crawford's Fairy Belle, G. E. Scofield's Daisy, Jas. L. Breese's Ruby Buckellew. Com., W. B. Peet's Chautauqua Belle, Rosecroft Kennels' Alice Grey, F. Windholz's Princess Phœnus.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, E. W. Durkee's Peveril; 2d, Geo. Jarvis's Boy of Kent; 3d, R. von Ohl's R. V. O. Very high com. and high com., E. W. Durkee's Nahmke and Jex. Com., S. M. Colgate's Guy. *Bitches:* 1st, E. W. Durkee's Gretchen; 2d, E. H. Morris's New York Beauty; 3d, R. Jenkins's Regina. Very high com. and high com., F. Windholz's Nona and Dell.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* 1st, Max Wenzel's Tim; 2d, Frank S. Parrott's Gerald. *Bitches:* 1st, John M. Leekley's Laura B.; 2d, Chas. T. Thompson's Mollie Bawn.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, P. H. Foster's Kenmore; 2d, Chas. W. Roedenburg's Chip; 3d, Jas. B. Blossom's Dee. Reserve, Chas. T. Thompson's Desmond II.. Very high com., Edward Maher's Larry S., Fred P. Jordan's Jefferson. High com., Jas. B. Blossom's Bronx, Louis B. Wright's Glencho's Boy, H. S. Goetchius's Chief II. Com., Francis Larkin's Glencho's Shamrock, Jas. B. Blossom's Kelso, J. B. Wallace's Doc. *Bitches:* 1st, Chas. T. Thompson's Nellie; 2d, John J. Scanlon's Lulu III.; 3d, A. W. Pearsall's Agnes. Very high com., Oakview Kennels' Jessie, Chas. Meddler's Bessie Glencho, Jas. B. Blossom's Lassie. High com., W. N. Callender's Norah, Max Wenzel's Ready, Chas. W. Roedenburg's Norah, Dr. E. C. Kirk's Berna. Com., Chas. T. Thompson's Winnie II., L. and J. Backer's Daisy.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, P. H. Foster's Kenmore; 2d, W. N. Callender's Rory O'More IV. *Bitches:* 1st, P. H. Foster's Nelly Husted, Jr.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* 1st, John K. Green's Argus. *Bitch:* 1st, Chas. S. Fitch's Madge.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Edwin H. Morris's Beaumont; 2d, J. L. Campbell's Gordo; 3d, Wm. H. Bishop and Walter B. Peet's Pedro. High com., Dr. W. T. Barnard's Bruce. Com., Miss Mary Ames's Ned. *Bitches:* 1st, H. F. Smith's Roxie; 2d, Gilbert Griffin's Jesse; 3d, E. H. Morris's New York Belle. Very high com., J. L. Campbell's Becky Sharp and Dr. W. T. Barnard's Lady Gordon. High com., Jordan L. Mott, Jr.'s, Joan. Com., J. W. E. Clarke's Countess of Devonshire.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. L. Campbell's Gordo; 2d, Saml. B. Duryea's Midwout Perry; 3d, Julius Von Hunerbein's Buck IV. *Bitches:* 1st, J. L. Campbell's Becky Sharp; 2d and 3d, F. M. Bennett's Thistle and Rothiemay. Very high com., L. Parisette's Jennie II. High com., J. J. Prendergast's Topsy.

BEAGLES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Linden Beagle Kennels' Fitzhugh Lee. *Bitch:* Arthur L. Bosley's Lou.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Somerset Kennels' Bounce; 2d, Somerset Kennels' Potomac; 3d, C. F. Harris's Dandy Jim. Very high com., Somerset Kennels' Goodwood Rattler, Geo. Laick's Laick's Rattler, H. F. Schellhass's Riot, Somerset Kennels' Jupiter. High com., S. Huntington's Glen. Com., J. W. Appleton's Lornax. *Bitches:* 1st, Linden Beagle Kennels' May Belle II.; 2d, Somerset Kennels' Jessie; 3d, F. D. Quinby's Una. Very high com., F. D. Quinby's Dora, H. M. Schellhass's Trinket, Linden Beagle Kennels' Queeny. High com., H. F. Schellhass's Melody. *Puppies:* 1st, C. F. Harris's Dandy Jim; second, E. R. Coleman's Marion B.; 3d, E. R. Coleman's Miss Mame. Very high com., Linden Beagle Kennels' Merle, A. L. Bosley's Gipsey Kate. High com., A. L. Bosley's Louisette. Com., E. Vollmer's Flora.

FOX-TERRIERS.—AMERICAN FOX-TERRIER CLUB STUD DOG STAKES—1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Volunteer and Blemton Consequence.—SECOND GRAND PRODUCE STAKES—*Dogs:* 1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Discord. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brilliant.

COLLIES.—COLLIE CLUB SWEEPSTAKES—1st, McEwen & Gibson's Doonholm; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Sensation; 3d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Vera; 4th, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Sable Lassie. Reserve, Sans Souci Farm's Doc Hahn.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Geo. E. Pollock's Ross. *Bitches:* 1st, Geo. E. Pollock's Polly.

ENGLISH RETRIEVERS.—1st, Thomas Johnson's Bess.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, Fred P. Kirby's Jess.

TOY SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—1st, F. Blackwood Fay's Milwaukee Charlie; 2d, A. W. Lucy's Duke; 3d, Wm. Phillips's Roscius.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, Wm. Phillips's Bonny; 2d, Peter Cassidy's Charley; 3d, Mrs. A. W. Lucy's Hyllus. Reserve, F. Senn's Champion. Very high com., A. B. Jones's Clifton Belle.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—1st, Miss Mamie Phillips's King Pippin.—OPEN—1st and 2d, F. Blackwood Fay's Exeter Beauty and Exeter Earl; 3d, Wm. Phillips's Grand Duchess. Reserve, J. H. Winslow's Joan of Arc. Very high com., Wm. Phillips's King Robin and Mrs. A. Lucy's Rex. High com., Mrs. Kistemann's Little Daisy and F. Senn's Bunny.

TRI-COLOR AND RUBY SPANIELS.—1st, Mrs. Kistemann's Tilly; 2d, John Kistemann's Ruby; 3d, A. W. Lucy's Princess Alice. Reserve, A. W. Lucy's Roses Red.

TOY SPANIELS.—1st, Mrs. F. Senn's Romeo; 2d, A. B. Jones's Theodora; 3d, A. B. Jones's Little Clifton. Reserve, F. Senn's Baby Bunting. Very high com., Mrs. F. Senn's Juliet.

JAPANESE SPANIELS.—1st, J. C. Davis's Kobie; 2d, Mrs. S. B. M. Cornell's Mancha; 3d, J. McCuldin's Mikado. Very high com., F. Senn's Jan. High com., J. McCuldin's Yung Sing. Com., J. McCaldin's Yum Yum.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Mrs. E. M. Surles's Dandelion; 2d, Miss E. M. Van Buren's Fanny; 3d, Mrs. E. M. Surles's Zephyr. Very high com., Mrs. E. M. Surles's Guess. High com., S. J. Held's Nellie, Mrs. E. M. Surles's Freddy IV. Com., Mrs. E. M. Surles's Pompey.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—PUPPIES—*Bitches:* 1st, J. S. Sheppard's Dorothy; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Leah; 3d, R. von H. Schramm's Donna. Very high com., W. R. Watts's Beaute. High com., J. Moore's Coomassie II. Com., W. R. Watts's Cleopatra.

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Hector; 2d, L. Daniels's Apollo. *Bitches:* 1st, Hermitage Kennels' Leila; 2d, L. Daniels's Flora II.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, L. Daniels's Victor Joseph; 2d, Jas. Mortimer's Petrarch; 3d, C. Wagner's Barry. Very high com., H. R. Pratt's Don. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., Hermitage Kennels' Thisbe and Carlotta; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Reka; 3d, T. H. Terry's Rhona. Very high com., L. Daniels's Gemme.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, W. S. Diffenderffer's Lord Hector; 2d, A. G. Woodruff's Alps; 3d, W. Pierson's Guardsman. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Monastery Kennels' Myrtle and Lady Bonivard; 3d, C. S. Baker's Lady Leeds. Very high com., J. Keevan's Hallowe'en.

SPECIAL PRIZES FOR BEST EXHIBIT.

MASTIFFS.—Kennel of four, E. H. Moore, American Mastiff Club's cups. American bred dog or bitch, J. L. Winchell's Moses. Dog owned by member, E. H. Moore's Minting. Bitch owned by member, G. & H. B. Cromwell's The Lady Clare. American bred dog owned by member, J. L. Winchell's Moses. Bitch, Winlawn Kennels' Daphne. Puppy sweep, J. L. Winchell's Moses.

ST. BERNARDS.—Kennel of four, Hermitage Kennels: Dog or bitch, Hermitage Kennels' Leila. Rough-coated bitch owned by lady, MRS. A. M. Hughes's Lady Alice.

DEERHOUNDS.—Kennel of four, J. E. Thayer.

GREYHOUNDS.—Kennel of four, H. W. Huntington.

IRISH SETTERS.—Best kennel of four, C. T. Thompson. Dog or bitch, Max Wenzel's Tim. Dog with field trial record, Max Wenzel's Tim. Bitch with field trial record, Max Wenzel's Yoube.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—Kennel of four, J. K. Grau.

FIELD OR COCKER SPANIELS.—Kennel of four, E. M. Oldham. Field, E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Darkie.

COLLIES.—Kennel of four, Chestnut Hill Kennels. Dog or bitch, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Bertha. Unweaned litter, J. S. Rogers. Bitch in sweepstakes, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Vera.

FOX-TERRIERS.—Kennel of four, Blemton Kennels. Dog, Blemton Kennels' Lucifer. Bitch, Blemton Kennels' Rachel. Brace, dog and bitch, Lucifer and Rachel. Puppy, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Consequence. Brace of puppies, dog and bitch, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Volunteer and Blemton Consequence. American Fox-Terrier Club's challenge cup, Blemton Kennels' Rachel.

BEAGLES.—Kennel of four, Somerset Kennels. Dog owned by member A. E. B. C., H. F. Schellhass's Trailer. Bitch owned by member A. E. B. C., A. L. Bosley's Lou.

PUGS.—Kennel of three, Dr. M. H. Cryer. In open class owned by member Pet Dog Club, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Dude.

BULL-TERRIERS.—Brace, F. F. Dole's Count and Little Dorrit.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—Brace, G. E. Pollock's Ross and Polly.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—Stud dog with two of get, Mercer and Hill's Johnny with H. W. Windram's Romp II. and Bess II.

POINTERS.—Best kennel of four, Graphic Kennels. Dog or bitch, C. W. Littlejohn's Fritz. Heavy-weight bitch, Graphic Kennels' Revel III. Dog with field trial record, Graphic Kennels' Lad of Bow.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—Kennel of four, Blackstone Kennels. Dog or bitch, F. Windholz, Cora of Wetheral. White dog or bitch, Dr. A. T. Peet's Persian Queen. Brace owned by one person, F. Windholz's Rockingham and Cora of Wetheral. Dog with field trial record, C. F. Crawford's Foreman. Bitch with field trial record, J. L. Breese's Ruby Buckellew.

DACHSHUNDE.—Dog, L. and W. Rutherfurd's Rubenstein.

ENGLISH BLOODHOUNDS.—Kennel of four, E. Brough.

BULLDOGS.—Bitch, A. F. Nash's Dolores.

THE BOSTON SHOW.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 27, 1888.—The grand success of the New England Kennel Club in its bench show last year seems likely to be not only equalled, but eclipsed in the coming show, to be held in this city April 3, 4, 5 and 6. Energy, liberality and independence is the motto of the bench show committee, which consists of Messrs. Fay, Newman, Grosvenor, Moore and Long, all enthusiastic lovers of the dog.

The premium list is a record breaker. Over $4,500 in cash prizes, handsome cups, and sterling silver medals are provided for distribution among the various breeds. Fox-terriers alone are to be awarded $600, including four grand special prizes of $100 each. This should insure a larger entry of fox-terriers than has ever been seen at any previous show in America.

Other sporting classes, such as setters, pointers, spaniels, deerhounds, beagles, etc., are liberally provided for, while the non-sporting classes have been lavishly remembered. Mastiffs will receive in cash prizes $270, besides over $400 in special prizes, among others, one of $25 cash, offered by Mr. William Wade, of Hulton, Pa., for best puppy. St. Bernards, rough and smooth-coated, are donated $330 in cash, and Miss Whitney, who will judge this breed, is likely to have a grand array in her classes. Among other "dark horses" already promised, are two splendid pups by the great English champion Plinlimmon. The dog pup, now only eight months old, weighs 150lbs., and is grandly developed.

From letters on file at the club rooms your correspondent learned that in the spaniel classes a grander exhibit is assured for Boston than has ever been shown in America. Mr. F. H. F. Mercer writes, "The display of Clumbers at Boston will be ahead of any previous show." In cocker spaniels, all the leading breeders have assured the club of hearty support.

The South of Scotland Dandie Dinmont Terrier Club has donated two handsome medals for this breed, one for best dog and one for best bitch, to be judged by the club standard. One of the leading fanciers in this country writes, "I shall have quite a string of Dandie Dinmonts to be shown this spring, and would rather have them compete at Boston than at any other show."

In collies, the prize money amounts to $225. One breeder alone has sent for twenty-five entry blanks.

Local support of the coming show is already assured to even a greater extent than in 1887. The club's action in repudiating the compulsory registration rule is highly spoken of in dog circles in this city, and from letters written by prominent breeders elsewhere, it is evident that the step taken by the New England Kennel Club is approved of generally.

HUBITE.

BEAUFORT.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice that John White, in a Western paper, says that Beaufort ran very poorly at the field trials of 1886. He also says that Tammany is invariably a first-class performer. This must, of course, be true, or White would not have made the statement, and it is now the duty of the A. K. C. to suspend or disqualify the judges at these trials for allowing Beaufort to be the runner up while Tammany was left a good distance in the rear. Therefore I move that the three judges thus having been "guilty of misconduct in connection with field trials" (see Rule 23) be disqualified from competing at any dog show or field trials in this country.—CHAS. H. MASON.

THE ST. BERNARD CLUB.

A MEETING of the St. Bernard Club of America was held Feb. 21 at the Hoffman House, K. E. Hopf, of Arlington, N. J., in the chair; J. W. Dunlop, of Utica as secretary pro tem. Present: Miss A. H. Whitney, Lancaster, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Reuter, Woodlawn, N. Y.; Miss A. G. Chandler, Lancaster, Mass.. R. J. Sawyer, Menominee, Mich.; G. J. Geer, Summit, N. J.; Geo. M. Elwood, Rochester; S. B. Macfarlane, Philadelphia; Alex M. Hughes, Valhalla, N. Y.; E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass.; H. R. T. Coffin, Glens Falls; Thos. M. Burke, Bridgeport; John P. Barnard, Boston; Lorenzo Daniels, New York; J. S. Sheppard, Montgomery, N. Y.; A. E. Rendle, New York; Jas. H. Long, Boston.

On motion of Dr. Sawyer the club was organized by nineteen present. These, added to fifty-four members who had sent in their application, made a total membership of seventy-three. It was decided that the name of the club should be the St. Bernard Club of America, and the following officers were elected: Miss Anna H. Whitney, President; K. E. Hopf, R. J. Sawyer and E. H. Moore, Vice-Presidents; W. A. Joeckel, Secretary and Treasurer. The board of governors, to consist of fifteen and five to constitute a quorum, was completed by the election of the following as governors: Thos. B. Lee, Toledo, O.; E. W. Burr, Kansas City, Mo.; H. W. Walbridge, Peterboro, N. H.; Geo. J. Geer, Summit, N. J.; Jas. W. Dunlop, Utica, N. Y.; H. R. T. Coffin, Glens Falls, N. Y.; W. S. Diffenderffer, Baltimore, Md.; S. B. Macfarlane, Philadelphia; Lorenzo Daniels, New York; Geo. M. Elwood, Rochester. A committee of five was appointed to draw up a constitution and by-laws. Adjourned.

A second meeting was held Feb. 22, at the Hoffman House. There were present 18 members, including F. Schwartz, of Bridgeport, Conn; W. H. Joeckel, of Hoboken, N. J., and W. S. Diffenderffer, of Baltimore, Md. Miss Whitney resigned the presidency and K. E. Hopf was elected by acclamation, Miss Whitney being made vice-president.

The constitution as submitted by the committee of five was adopted. The initiation was fixed at $10, annual dues $5, payable in advance Nov. 1. It was resolved that the minutes of the two meetings be printed and forwarded to all members. It was decided to make application for admission into the American Kennel Club, Board of Governors to appoint delegate.

The standard, as accepted by the International Congress, held at Zurich in June, 1887, and as translated by K. E. Hopf, was adopted.

A committee of three was appointed to attend the immediate incorporation of the club, consisting of K. E. Hopf, Geo. M. Elwood and Jas. Mortimer.

It was also voted that the regular annual meeting of the club be held between Jan. 1 and June 1, 1889, time and place to be designated by the Board of Governors.

Lorenzo Daniels (P. O. Box 1991, New York city) was elected corresponding secretary.

Four applications for membership were received and referred to the Board of Governors.

Adjourned to regular annual meeting.

The following is the adopted

ST. BERNARD STANDARD.

SHORT-HAIRED (SMOOTH-COATED) ST. BERNARD.

General character.—Powerful, tall (upstanding), figure erect, strong and muscular in every part, with powerful head and most intelligent expression. In dogs with a black mask the expression appears more stern, but never ill-natured.

Head.—Like the whole body, very powerful and imposing. The massive skull is wide, slightly arched and sloping at the sides, with a gentle curve into the very well-developed cheek bones.

Occiput only slightly developed. The supra-orbital ridge is strongly developed and forms nearly a right angle with the horizontal axis of the head. Between the two supra-orbital arches, and starting at the root of the muzzle, runs a furrow over the whole skull; it is very deep between the supra-orbital arches and strongly defined up the forehead, becoming gradually more shallow toward the base of the occiput. The lines at the sides, from the outer corner of the eyes, diverge considerably toward the back of the head. The skin on the forehead forms somewhat deep wrinkles, more or less distinct, and converging from the supra-orbital arches toward the furrow over the forehead; especially in action they are more visible, without in the least causing the expression to become dark. The slope from the skull to the muzzle (stop) is sudden and rather steep.

Muzzle.—The muzzle is short, not snipy, and the depth, taken at the root (at the stop) must be greater than the length of the muzzle. The bridge of the muzzle is not arched, but straight, and in some good dogs slightly broken. From the stop over the entire bridge of the muzzle to the nose runs a rather wide, well-marked, shallow furrow. The flews of the upper jaw are strongly developed, not cut at right angles, but turning with a graceful curve into the lower edge, and are slightly overhanging. The flews of the lower jaw must not be pendant. The teeth, in proportion to the conformation of the head, are only of moderately strong developement. A black roof to the mouth is desirable.

The *nose* is very substantial and broad, with well dilated nostrils, and, like the lips, always black.

Ears are of medium size, set on rather high, with very strongly developed burr; they stand slightly outward at the base, then drop with a sharp bend to the side and lie closely to the head without a fold. The flap is thin and forms a rounded triangle, slightly elongated toward the point, the front edge lying closely to the head, whereas the back edge may stand away from the head somewhat, especially when the dog is listening. Ears lightly set on, which at the base lie close to the head, give it an oval and too slightly marked appearance, whereas a strongly developed base gives the skull a squarer, broader and much more expressive appearance.

Eyes set more to the front than the sides, are of moderate size, brown or nut brown, with a sagacious and good-natured expression, set moderately deep. The lower eyelids do not as a rule fit close to the eyeballs, and form toward the inner corner an angular wrinkle. Eyelids which are too pendant and showing conspicuously the lachrymal glands, or a red thick haw, are objectionable.

Neck.—The neck is set on high, very strong, and in action is carried erect, otherwise horizontally or slightly downward. The junction of head and neck is distinctly marked by a line. Neck very muscular and rounded at the sides, which makes it appear rather short. Clearly noticeable dewlaps, but too much development of the same is not desirable.

Shoulders sloping and broad, very muscular and powerful, withers strongly defined.

Chest well arched, moderately deep, not reaching below the elbows.

Back very broad, slightly arched in the loin only, otherwise perfectly straight as far as the haunches, sloping gently from the haunches to the rump, and merging imperceptibly into the root of the tail.

Hindquarters well developed. Thighs very muscular.

Belly showing distinctly where it joins the very powerful loins, only slightly drawn up.

Tail.—Starting broad and powerful directly from the rump, is long, very heavy, ending in a blunt tip. In repose it hangs straight down, turning gently upward in the lower third. In a great many specimens the tail is carried with the end slightly turned to one side (as in all former Hospice dogs, according to old pictures), and therefore hangs down in the shape of an *f*. In action all dogs carry the tail more or less turned upward. But it dare not be carried too erect, or by any means rolled over the back. A slight curling over of the tip is sooner admissible.

Forearms.—Very powerful and extraordinarily muscular.

Forelegs.—Straight, strong.

Hindlegs.—Slightly bent in the hocks, and, according to the presence of single or double dewclaws, the feet turn outward more or less, which, however, must not be understood to mean cowhocked.

Feet.—Broad, with strong toes moderately well closed up, and knuckles rather high. The single or double dewclaws set on low, so as to be almost on a level with the pad of the foot, giving a greater surface, and preventing the dog from breaking so easily through the snow.

There are dogs which have on their hindfeet a regular developed fifth toe (thumb). The so-called dewclaws (Wolfsklauen), which sometimes occur on the hindlegs, are imperfectly developed toes; they are of no use to the dog, and are not taken into consideration in judging.

Coat is very dense, broken-haired (stock-haarig) lying smooth (flat), tough, without feeling rough to the touch. Thighs slightly bushy. The tail at the root is covered with longer and more dense hair, which gradually becomes shorter toward the tip. The tail appears bushy, not forming a flag.

Color and markings.—White with red or red with white, the red in all its various shades; white with light to dark barred brindle patches, or these colors with white markings. The colors red or light brindle and dark brindle are of entirely equal value. The following markings are absolutely necessary: White chest, feet and tip of tail, noseband (white muzzle) and collar; white spot on the nape and a blaze are very desirable. Never self-colored or without any white. Faulty are all other colors, except the very favorite black shadings on face (mask) and ears.

Height at shoulder of the dog (measured with the Hound measure) ought to be 70 centimetres minimum (27.56in.); of the bitch 65 centimetres (25.59in). The bitches are throughout of a more delicate and finer build.

As faulty are to be considered all variations not in accordance with these points.

THE LONG-HAIRED (ROUGH) ST. BERNARD.

The long-haired dog is perfectly similar, with the exception of the coat, which is not "stock-haarig" (broken-haired) but moderately long, flat to slightly wavy, but which ought never to be either rolled or curly, neither ought it to be shaggy. On the back, especially from the region of the haunches to the rump, the hair is generally more wavy; this is moreover also slightly noticeable in the short-haired dogs, even in those from the Hospice.

The tail is bushy, well covered with moderately long hair. Rolled or locky hair on the tail is not desirable. A tail with parted hair or feathered is faulty. Face and ears are covered with short and soft hair; longer silky hair is allowable at the base of the ears, in fact, this is nearly always the case. Forelegs only slightly feathered; thighs very bushy.

Faults are especially all such formations as indicate a Newfoundland cross, such as swayback, disproportionately long back, hocks too much bent and spaces between the toes with upward growing hair.

No scale of points has been adopted.

PHILADELPHIA DOG SHOW.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Philadelphia Kennel Club's sixth annual show which opened this morning promises to be the most successful show given under the auspices of the club. There are 463 entries and the quality in a number of the classes is high. Unfortunately it became known that several of the cracks were entered, and a number of exhibitors anticipating defeat kept their dogs at home. This will be a lesson to the club, and next year the names of dogs that are peerless in their class will probably be kept a secret. Mr. John Read is superintending and it goes without saying that the show is well managed, and that courtesy and civility are extended to all. The judging was completed at 6.30, and, therefore, I am able to send you a complete list of awards, including specials. With the exception of a few bad blunders in the non-sporting division the judging is fairly well done, and there is less "kicking" than is usually heard. The elements are in their best humor, the attendance is better than I have seen at any other show in this city, and unless something unforeseen should happen the Philadelphia Kennel Club has most satisfactory results in store for it. Following are

THE AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* E. H. Moore's Minting. *Bitch:* No entry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* E. H. Moore's Ilford Coroner; 2d, L. R. Berger's Clement; 3d, S. Swain's Clito. Very high com., C. B. Johnston's Leo Victor. High com., J. I. Strather's Welsh. Com., C. Porter's Joe. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, E. H. Moore's Duchess and Lady Beatrice; 2d, C. Porter's Boss's Lady Clare. Very high com. and com., L. A. Berger's Nell and Ashmont Cleopatra.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* No entry. *Bitches:* 1st, A. Boyd, Jr., Phyllis; 2d, withheld. High com., G. Hare's Venus III.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Hospice Kennels' Otho. *Bitch:* E. H. Moore's Miranda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. J. Ehrich's Barry II.; 2d, Chequasset Kennels' Monte Rosa; 3d, Miss S. T. Cassidy's Brian Borru. Very high com., E. H. Moore's Centaur and Hospice Kennels' Alvier. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Corrette; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Palefacc; 3d, G. Erb's Bonnie Gipsey.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, W. Pierson's Guardsman. Very high com. J. T. Hall's King Charles. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Leah. Com., E. H. Moore's Daisy.- SMOOTH-COATED—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Hospice Kennels' Hector. *Bitch:* Hospice Kennels' Daphne.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Alta Kennels' Victor Joseph; 2d, W. Piersen's Ivan; 3d, Dr. W. H. Martinet's Leo IX. Very high com., Wotan and Chequasset Kennels' Chequasset Norman. *Bitches:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Appollonia.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Chequasset Norman; 2d, W. S. Diffenderffer's Lord Hector. *Bitches:* No entries.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, K. Johnson's Don; 2d, E. H. Morris's New York Lass; 3d, Associated Fanciers' Queen Cole.

GREAT DANES.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. A. Bredenburg's Koloss; 2d, N. G. Hirsh's Leo V. *Bitches:* Prizes withheld. Very high com., Associated Fanciers' Frau.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Chieftain *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Wanda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Highland Laddie and Robber Chieftain. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Theodora and Pride of the Heather. Very high com., T. B. Hirons's Maida. *Puppies:* 1st, W. W. Silvey's Lady.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* No entry. *Bitch:* C. D. Webber's Mother Demdike.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Abbott Kennels' Middleton; 2d, C. D. Webber's Stormy Day. Very high com., A. Kemp's Captain. *Bitches:* 1st, E. Loeb's Saturday Night. *Puppies:* Withheld.

POINTERS.—LARGE—CHAMPION—*Dog:* C. H. Mason's Beaufort. *Bitch:* Clifton Kennels' Clover.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Winslow's Bang; 2d, Clifton Kennels' Sachem; 3d, Naso Kennels' Jimmie. Very high com., E. H. Morris's Sancho. *Bitches:* 1st, J. H. Winslow's Golden Rod; 2d, Barnes Bros.' Devonshire Countess; 3d, J. W. Tantrum's Daisy Ranger.—SMALL—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. R. Daniels' Donald. *Bitch:* Clifton Kennels' Juno S.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dayton Kennels' Count Croxteth; 2d, Clifton Kennels' Naso Boy; 3d, E. R. Coleman's Banker. High com., E. W. Clark Jr.'s Rap. *Bitches:* 1st, T. H. Terry's Queen Fan; 2d, J. H. Winslow's Brunette; 3d, Stratford Kennels' Wanda. Very high com., S. D. Riddle's Ruby. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Don Quixote Kennels' Don Quixote II.; 2d, E. R. Coleman's Banker. *Bitches:* 1st Naso Kennels' Lass of Naso; 2d, J. M. Baker's June Devil. NOVICE CLASS.—1st, Stratford Kennels' Wanda; 2d, S. D. Riddle's Ruby. Very high com., J. M. Baker's June Devil.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Blackstone Kennels' Royal Albert. *Bitch:* No entry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. W. Jester's Glen Rock; 2d, J. J. Snellenberg's Count Henricks; 3d, I. N. Cochran's Count Belton. High com., E. W. Clark, Jr.'s, Premier. *Bitches:* 1st, J. L. Breese's Mavis; 2d, E. Maher's Countess Blitz; 3d, very high com. and com., Rosecroft Kennels' Fanchette, Forest Dora and Passion. Very high com., B. Ridgway's Alphonsine. High com., Delaware Fall Kennels' Idylwoof.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, R. von Ohl's R. V. O. *Bitches:* 1st, J. B. Mahoney's Sleeping Beauty; 2d, E. W. Jester's Dreamy Glen; 3d, P. C. Ohl's Victoria's Nanna.—NOVICE CLASS—1st, Rosecroft Kennels' Fanchette; 2d, E. W. Jester's Blue Prince.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* No entries. *Bitch:* C. T. Thompson's Mollie Bawn.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. T. Thompson's Desmond II.; 2d, E. Maher's Larry S.; 3d, A. B. Huey's Puritan. Very high com., Mrs. W. D. Marks's Smuggler and T. P. Campbell's Dick Swiveller. High com., T. M. Hilliard, Jr.'s Ulster Chief and A. W. Stevenson's Chief S. *Bitches:* 1st, C. T. Thompson's Mollie II.; 2d, Dr. E. C. Kirk's Berna; 3d, Associated Fanciers' Lady Fawn. Very high com., Oakview Kennels' Jessie. High com., C. T. Thompson's Winnie II. Com., Taylor & Davis's Peggy O'More and C. Smith's Elchoeen Jessie. *Puppies:* Absent.—NOVICE CLASS—1st, withheld; 2d, P. C. Madeira's Dandy.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* W. Hammett's Royal Duke. *Bitch:* H. F. Smith's Roxie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Morris's Beaumont; 2d, S. G. Dixon's Little Boy; 3d, J. L. Campbell's Gordo. Very high com., J. W. Baker's Don Pedro. High com., E. G. Webb's Dash. *Bitches:* 1st and third, G. Griffen's Jessie and Royal Duchess; 2d, J. L. Campbell's Becky Sharp. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. L. Campbell's Gordo. *Bitches:* 1st, J. L. Campbell's Becky Sharp; 2d, R. W. Wehrle's Nellie Duane.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, E. W. Jester's Pilot. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d and high com., E. W. Jester's Biz and Lill. High com., Associated Fanciers' Countess.

ENGLISH RETRIEVERS.—Withheld.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, Lieut. F. W. Stockey's Barney O'Connor; 2d, F. P. Kirby's Jess.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—F. H. Mercer's Johnny.—OPEN—No entry.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* C. M. Nelles's Little Red Rover. *Bitch:* No entry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Darkie and Newton Abbot Lord; 3d, E. H. Morris's Beau. Reserve, H. Wyle's Dick McBride. High com., G. M. Shaw's Jersey Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, C. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Jubilee; 2d, E. H. Morris's Bridford Ruby; 3d, A. Laidlaw's Queen.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* American Cocker Kennels' Doc. *Bitch:* C. M. Nelles's Juno W.—OPEN—LIVER OR BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, C. M. Nelles's Mike; 2d, American Cocker Kennels' Dixie; 3d, Mrs. J. M. Sullender, Jr.'s, Dick. Very high com., G. M. Shaw's Jersey. *Bitches:* Equal 1st, American Cocker Kennels' Midnight and C. M. Nelles's Busy; equal 3d, American Cocker Kennels' Queen Obo and G. H. Whitehead's Lady Pluto. Very high com., Barnes Bros.' Hazel Obo. High com., Mrs. J. H. Winslow's Peggie Bowley and Abbott Greyhound Kennels' Miss Ladybird. Com., Associated Fanciers' Moress.—ANY OTHER COLOR—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Laidlaw's Robin; 2d, Abbott Greyhound Kennels' Dandy. *Bitches:* No entry. *Puppies:* 1st, American Cocker Kennels' Miss Topsey; 2d, E. M. Oldham's Sambo W.; 3d, Mrs. J. M. Sullender, Jr.'s, Dick. Reserve, G. M. Shaw's Jersey. Very high com., W. M. Crozier's Lark. High com., C. M. Nelles's Juanita and Monk, and J. H. Winslow's Soubrette. Com., E. H. Morris's Lady.—NOVICE CLASS—1st, C. M. Nelles's Juanita; 2d, E. H. Morris's President.

COLLIES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Chestnut Hill Kennels' Scotilla. *Bitch:* Chestnut Hill Kennels' Flurry II.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, reserve and high com., Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Sensation, Roslyn Sweyn and David; 2d, McEwen & Gibson's Alloway; 3d, W. P. Hahn's Doc Hahn. Com., S. Melvin's Bruce. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Flurry III. and Spoiled Miss; 3d, O. H. P. Scott's Lady Neph. Very high com., W. Turner's Wild Rose o' the Thorpe.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Sweyn; 2d, McEwen & Gibson's Doonholm; 3d, Sans Souci Farms' Little Comet. Very high com. and high com., A. H. Hinman's Dandy and Glenloche. *Bitches:* 1st, McEwen & Gibson's Bonnie Doon.—NOVICE CLASS—1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Sensation and Flurry III.

SMOOTH AND BOB-TAILED SHEEP DOGS.—1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Lady Bird and Spot.

POODLES.—BLACK—1st, L. A. Biddle's Berri.—WHITE—1st, withheld; 2d, F. P. Kirby's Bosco.

BULLDOGS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Robinson Crusoe. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Britomartis.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Sanderson's Sandy; 2d, C. R. Snowden's Cribb; 3d, C. D. Cugle's Tostig. High com., W. Weighiman's Crib III. *Bitches:* 1st, A. F. Nash's Dolores; 2d, C. D. Cugle's Soudan. *Puppies:* 1st, T. O. Guyert's Gypsy Girl.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—Absent.—OPEN—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Associated Fanciers' The Baron; 2d, J. S. Merritt's Young Count. *Bitches:* 1st, G. House's Duchess of York; 2d, L. Briesacher's Miss Nora. Very high com., J. P. & W. W. Gray's Countess. High com., T. C. Harris's White Violet.—SMALL—*Dogs:* No entry. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Little Dorrit. *Puppies:* 1st, T. S. Harris's Meg Morrilies; 2d, J. O. Fellows's Count Dick.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st, W. W. Silvey's Monko.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Rubenstein; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Hilda.

BEAGLES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Somerset Kennels' Bounce. *Bitch:* A. L. Bosley's Lou.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Somerset Kennels' Jupiter; 2d, A. L. Bosley's Chimer; 3d, Associated Fanciers' Little Prince. Very high com., Oakview Kennels' Tony Weller. High com., C. F. Judson's Racer, Jr. Com., Holbrook Beagle Hunt's Banker. *Bitches:* 1st, Somerset Kennels' Jessie; 2d and very high com., E. R. Coleman's Marion B. and Miss Mame; 3d, A. L. Bosley's Thorn II. *Puppies:* 1st, Mrs. J. O. Fellows's Royal Krueger; 2d and 3d, E. R. Coleman's Marion B. and Miss Mame. Very high com., A. L. Bosley's Gipsey, Kate and Louisette. High com., Holbrook Beagle Hunt's The Rambler.—NOVICE CLASS—Equal 1st, Mrs. J. O. Fellows's Royal Krueger and Somerset Kennels' Stinger.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Lucifer; 2d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Splauger. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Diadem; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Richmond Olive—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap; 2d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Discord; 3d, J. E. Thayer's Roby Mixer. Com., Ass. Fanciers' Richmond Tyrant and W. T. McAlee's Trumps. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Blemton Kennels' Rachel, Verdict and Blemton Brilliant. Very high com., J. Parkinson's Jess.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Discord; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brilliant; 2d, J. Parkinson's Jess. Com., J. R. Trissler's Mabel Belmont.—WIRE-HAIRED.—Absent.—NOVICE CLASS—1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Discord; 2d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brilliant.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, R. Stucky's Sir Wallace. *Bitches:* 1st, F. P. Kirby's Safety.

IRISH TERRIERS.—1st and high com., Chestnut Hill Kennels' Breda Tiny and Breda Jim, 2d, J. F. McFadden's Dennis; 3d, G. D. Fowle's Greymount. Com., P. C. Ohl's Bedad.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Border Wang.

SKYE TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—W. P. Sanderson's Jim.—OPEN—1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Gladstone Boy; 2d, W. P. Sanderson's Bess; 3d, S. Burr's Daisey. Very high com., N. V. Ketchum's Teddie. High com., J. Howard's Skye.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. W. Silvey's Leo; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* W. W. Silvey's Fannie.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, Mrs. A. J. Whitman's Flossie W.; 2d, D. F. Bridleman's Prince.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Dr. M. H. Cryer's Max. *Bitch:* Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bessie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Dude and Othello. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Vesta and Clio; 2d, F. P. Kirby's Daisy. Very high com., Associated Fanciers' Duchess. *Puppies:* 1st, Mrs. Jean J. Strather's Au Jo; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Bradford Rowdy.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, W. W. Phillips's Roscius; 2d, F. F. Dole's Nell. Reserve, J. H. Winslow's Society Girl. Very high com., J. E. Diehl's Prince Rupert and Beauty.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—1st, J. H. Winslow's Joan of Arc; 2d, W. W. Phillips's Grand Duchess.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st and 2d, Annie M. Kramer's Lillie and Romeo.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, 2d and 3d, P. Lawrence's Welch terriers Which and T'ther and Airedale terrier Pin.

DEATH OF "STONEHENGE."

DR. J. H. WALSH, who for more than thirty years was chief editor of the London *Field*, died Feb. 12, at the advanced age of 78. Says the *Field:*

"Mr. Walsh was born in 1810; and we remember his mentioning, a good many years ago, the fact that several old friends in the coursing world, including Mr. Marjoribanks and Mr. J. Gibson, Mr. Borron and Mr. W. Randell, were all born in the same year. Mr. Walsh was educated for the medical profession, became a fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, and carried on practice for about a quarter of a century. He always had an intense love of sport, and his residence in the country enabled him to combine it with his professional duties. He rode well to hounds with the Heythrop when Lord Redesdale was M. F. H., as well as with the Worcestershire; he kept greyhounds, entered them at coursing meetings, and trained them himself; he broke his own pointers and setters, and, what is far less common, also trained hawks; he coached the crews of a local rowing club, and his medical knowledge enabled him to train his men into sound condition, without endangering their health, as was too commonly the case in former times. This medical knowledge likewise stood him in good stead in the management of his own stable and the treatment of disease in his own kennel. In the management of dogs he become especially an adept, and his knowledge of canine pathology was such that few veterinary practitioners could compare with him in former days, when the diseases of 'the friend of man' were thought much less deserving of attention than at present. He was fond of handling the gun as well as of working his dogs, and his practical experience with the former may readily be supposed to have had some influence upon his writings in after days, seeing that, owing to the bursting of his gun, he lost a great portion of his left hand, the thumb and forefinger being entirely carried away; and this disaster occurred long before nitro-compounds had any connection with sport.

"The literary career of Mr. Walsh commenced in connection with his profession. At one time he was editor of a medical journal, and he afterwards wrote a work on domestic medicine and surgery. But it is with sport that his name is chiefly connected, and in this he turned his wide practical experience to good account. In 1853, under the pseudonym of 'Stonehenge'—that landmark of coursers on the Wiltshire Downs—he brought out his work on 'The Greyhound.' This treatise on breeding, rearing, and training greyhounds for public running, was based upon articles he had written for *Bell's Life*, then in the full tide of its prosperity; and, with occasional corrections and additions to bring it abreast with the time, it has remained the standard text-book of the subject up to the present. Three years later appeared 'British Rural Sports,' which may be said to treat of the whole cycle of sport in these islands, and, among other things, placed the breeding of the thoroughbred horse upon a much more intelligible and sound footing than it had been theretofore. From that time to now sixteen editions of this popular work have been called for; but of late years it has not been exclusively written by himself, as he obtained the assistance of some members of his staff to treat upon special subjects. In 1856 he also originated the 'Coursing Calendar,' which, when more than fifty half-yearly volumes had been issued, was put under the control of one of the most faithful among his lieutenants. About the same time Mr. Walsh became an occasional contributor to the *Field*, and at the end of 1857 he accepted the editorship. He brought out 'The Shot Gun and Sporting Rifle' in 1859; 'The Dog in Health and Disease' also in 1859; 'The Horse in the Stable and the Field' in 1861; and 'The Dogs of the British Islands' in 1867. In the two books last mentioned he also had the assistance of other writers. Except in the preparation of new editions, his activity, so far as books were concerned, was lulled until 1882, when the first volume of 'The Modern Sportsman's Gun and Rifle' appeared—this volume being devoted to shot guns; while the second volume, treating exclusively of rifles, appeared two years later; and thus his bede-roll of sporting books is completed, though there were manuals of domestic economy and cognate subjects which it is unnecessary here to dwell upon.

"Of Mr. Walsh's energy in the conduct of this journal, our readers—especially those of ripe years and retentive memories—are well able to speak. How he gathered around him many an able coadjutor—some, alas! gone long ago—is known chiefly to other men who are left behind. But his personal doings can hardly be passed over without record, for the special information of those of younger years who read these lines. Little time was spent, after he came into office, before Mr. Walsh instituted the first *Field* Trial of Guns and Rifles, which was carried out in April, 1858, in the Ashburnham Grounds at Chelsea, adjacent to the then famous Cremorne Gardens. This trial wound up a long-fought controversy as to the comparative merits of breech-loaders and muzzleloaders. But the muzzleloaders did not succumb without another kick, and in July, 1859, the second gun trial was held in the pigeon-shooting grounds of the old Hornsey Wood Tavern, now incorporated in Finsbury Park. In 1866 the third gun trial took place, at the Lillie Arms, Brompton. With one exception, all the guns were breech-loaders, including about a score of pin-fires, a dozen central-fires, and two which allowed either kind of cartridge to be used.

"In 1875 the value of the choke-bore system received elucidation in another gun trial, held within the grounds of the All England Croquet Club at Wimbleton, of which club Mr. Walsh was an active promoter. Many who well remember the leading features of that trial will probably not bear so clearly in mind the fact that the business did not end with the competition of choke-bores and cylinders. The 'wear-and-tear' trial of 7,500 shots, from three guns, to show what effect continued shooting had upon the constricted muzzle, was a far more tedious performance to carry out. It extended over six weeks; and Mr. Walsh, riding over from his residence at Putney, was not unfrequently present on the croquet grounds by seven o'clock in the morning, when a hundred rounds from each gun were fired into the pits, then six rounds from each were fired at the target, and records taken for publication in the *Field*, the whole proceedings being carried out under his personal supervision. Again, in 1878, he was equally energetic in his endeavors to make clear what were the respective merits of Schultze and black powder; and besides conducting the actual competition, he carried out numerous experiments with a view to ascertain what was the relative amount of strain upon the barrel produced by the nitro-compound under different conditions of loading, as well as what gave the best results with respect to pattern and penetration. One of the consequences was that light pressure with Schultze was found to produce better shooting than the tight ramming that many people advocated; while tight wads to prevent escape of gas, and the general system now known as the *Field* loading, also resulted. Other experiments led to his invention of the *Field* force-gauge; which gives results so much more reliable than the paper pads that had previously been in use. In 1879 another gun trial was carried out with a view to determine the relative merits of 12-bores, 16-bores, and 20-bores. Finally, in 1883 he instituted the rifle trial at Putney, in order to demonstrate, not only the accuracy of shooting of Express rifles at the target, but also to ascertain, by careful measurement, what was the height of the trajectories of weapons differing in bore, and the charges used therein.

"After this, trials of another character came on. There were the trials to ascertain the cause of so many breakages in guns; the testing of powders by the lead cylinder method, and the demonstration of effects produced upon nitro-compounds by drying them, or giving them a fine black priming, or using extra strong caps for their ignition: then further trials, showing the extra strain set up in barrels of small bores. Then followed the affair of the proof-powder, which led to a trial of another character, viz., the Birmingham Proof-House Guardians vs. Walsh. After the last-mentioned business a letter was received from an old and valued correspondent—one, by the bye, who does not always agree with editorial opinions on shooting subjects—saying: 'I have just been reading your evidence in the libel case, and cannot refrain from writing to congratulate you; for, although the case has gone adversely on mere technical law-splitting, all who read it cannot fail to see that the rights of the case are on your side.' As soon as the legal aspects of the business were over, Mr. Walsh held out a conciliatory hand, with a view to get the Proof-House Boards to join with him in endeavoring to provide something substantial for the security of life and limb among the community of sportsmen. They made, beyond doubt, very considerable advances, and he gave generous commendation in these columns, nearly eighteen months since, on what they had done up to that time. They did not, however, promise all he sought for; but eventually he had the satisfaction, in the first week of the present year, of announcing improvements which are far beyond anything that seemed possibly obtainable a few years ago. And it was a great source of gratification, in his concluding days, to find that he had really accomplished something which is likely to prevent sportsmen in the future from being maimed as he himself had been in the past. The various kinds of apparatus which he used in his gunnery experiments—the force gauge, the machine rest, the different pressure-testing machines—his breech-loading gun and safety bolt, *et hoc genus omne*, besides his tricycle (one of the first that came into existence), and other matters too numerous to mention—all of them had their working models first made by himself, before they were put into the hands of professional engineers to construct.

"As a legislator on matters connected with sport, Mr. Walsh has done good work in his time. He was one among the original founders of the National Coursing Club, and the framers of its laws; the same with the All England Croquet Club, and the Lawn Tennis Club, which was first its annex and afterwards its supplanter; he had a good deal to do with the early dog shows and field trials, and was one of the original committee of the Kennel Club."

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.

A MEETING of the American Kennel Club was held last Thursday, with the following delegates and proxies present: Messrs. Donner (Westminster), Peshall (New Jersey), Collins (Hartford), Terry (Fox-Terrier), Watson (Hornell), Schellhass (St. Paul), Vredenburgh (American Field Trial), Obl (Cincinnati), Taylor (Detroit and Wisconsin). Mr. Wm. A. Child was re-elected President; Mr. J. H. Terry, Vice-President, and Mr. A. C. Vredenburgh, Secretary and Treasurer.

The constitutionality of the compulsory registration amendment of Rule 2 was approved by a vote declaring it the sense of the meeting that the rules were of the nature of by-laws and could be amended by the executive committee.

The meeting adjourned and a meeting of the executive committee followed, Mr. Grosvenor (New England) being present. To the roll call, when it come to the Hornell Club, Mr. James Watson, the regularly appointed delegate, answered.

It was voted that the Hornell delegate present be not recognized, as the club had been requested to send another representative, the objection to Mr. Watson being that he was connected with the *American Kennel Register*. After a dignified protest against the committee's narrow policy the Hornell delegate withdrew.

Rule 2 was unchanged, but it was voted to give free registration of dogs entered in the *A.K.R.* previous to January, 1888. The stud book committee for the year are Messrs. Peshall and Schellhass. Amendments to constitution and by-laws may be made hereafter by a two-third vote of a two-third representation of the members or by vote of the executive committee, sustained by a mail vote. A committee on protests was appointed and the Farley protest referred to it. The protest against the award of the pointer champion prize at New York did not come before the meeting. Augusta, Stafford, Winsted, Atlanta, the Beagle and Collie clubs were admitted to membership and the resignations of the New Haven and New England clubs were accepted.

KENNEL AND CHAMPION PRIZES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Bostonians are again to the fore in their premium list. They have recognized the beneficial effect of offering a number of kennel prizes, and, with their usual promptitude, have acted on the idea. May good luck attend them.

It seems strange that managers of shows have for so long overlooked this mode of adding to the number of entries, as it will assuredly have this effect. For instance, an exhibitor purposes entering one or two of his best dogs at a show, but on looking over the premium list finds that a kennel prize for four or more is offered. The chances are that, in the hope of winning it, he will make up the requisite number from dogs that he had not at first intended entering, thereby doubling the number of entries in his case. Many a man will think to himself that there may not be another kennel entered and that he will have the field to himself. There is a great deal of *kudos* in winning the kennel prize at a good show. It betokens an even quartette, as it would take a cracker to pull three poor ones through in hot competition. The new departure is sure to be a success.

By the way, has no one any opinion, one way or the other, on second champion prizes? Do let us hear from those interested. By making the champion classes more attractive to exhibitors larger entries in them will be got together, and in consequence the show will be a greater attraction. Who would not rather see ten qualified champions gathered together in the classes for their breed than a hundred in the open class?

I observe the following in the Boston list: "In competing for kennel prizes the dogs must be owned by one exhibitor." Surely this does not mean that dogs owned by legitimate partners cannot compete. That would be a great injustice.

CEE.

ST. PAUL CLUB.—The annual meeting of the St. Paul and Minnesota Kennel Club was held last week, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, H. T. Drake; Vice-President, Channing Seabury; Secretary, W. G. Whitehead; Treasurer, J. W. Stevens; Board of Directors, H. T. Drake, C. Seabury, W. G. Whitehead, J. W. Stevens and W. P. Hilliard. A vote of thanks was passed to E. F. Warner, the retiring president.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

SOMERVILLE, Bosson.—A dog has had the distemper and it has left him with a weakness in his hindlegs; it is hard work for him to stand; he is 8mos. old. Ans. Keep the bowels open with teaspoonful doses of syrup of buckthorn and the following:

℞ Ferri et strychnin citrat.....grs. xxiv.
Fit pil No. 12.
Sig. One three times daily hidden in a morsel of meat.

Rifle and Tray Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

RANGE AND GALLERY.

WORCESTER, Mass., Feb. 2.—At the meet this week of riflemen at Bound Brook Range, those who found the target, had the disadvantage of a fish-tail wind and much of the time a poor light. Sporting rifle, 200yds., off-hand:

A G White	3	10	6	8	9	10	7	10	9	9—86
Thomas	10	6	10	8	7	9	7	8	8	10—88
Fuller	10	10	8	9	6	5	7	6	9	7—77
Hunt	10	6	10	6	7	7	8	9	7	9—79
Brown	9	8	6	8	7	9	10	8	7	10—80

Military rifle, 200yds., off-hand:

White	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	5—45
Morgan	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	4	4	5—45
Earley	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4—42
Macomber	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	3—40
Pepper	4	2	5	3	4	4	3	4	4	4—37

Military rifle, 500yds.:

White	5	4	4	5	4	5	4	3	5	5—44

GARDNER, Mass., Feb. 23.—Gardner Rifle Club, at Hackmatack Range:

G F Ellsworth	10	9	9	10	8	7	8	10	10	7—88
E P Goodale	10	7	6	10	9	7	7	10	9	8—83
A Mathews	8	10	10	8	10	6	7	8	6	8—81
C N Edgell	9	6	9	9	10	6	6	10	6	7—78
C Leland	7	6	9	4	7	6	9	5	10	9—76
C J Crabtree	4	5	8	9	6	6	9	10	7	8—72
F E Nichols	8	7	7	6	5	7	6	6	8	9—69

AMHERST, Mass., Feb. 18.—The following scores were made at the Amherst Gun Club's rifle range, Feb. 18, Mr. Adams using fixed ammunition in a Maynard rifle:

H Adams	10	10	8	7	9	8	10	10	7	5—84
A F Bardwell	7	6	7	10	10	8	6	8	5	7—74
W C Johnson	6	6	9	10	10	7	3	8	3	7—69

HAVERHILL, MASS., RIFLE CLUB.—The club had a very pleasant meet and good weather conditions on Washington's birthday, with the following best scores, 200yds., off-hand, standard target:

J Busfield	7	7	10	10	10	8	8	9	6	8—83
J F Brown	6	8	8	10	10	8	6	8	10	8—82
C H Poor	9	7	7	10	10	8	8	6	9	5—81
S E Johnson	8	9	9	8	7	4	10	10	6	7—78
F Merrill	5	10	5	7	8	5	10	10	7	6—73
P Munroe	5	5	6	7	7	4	7	8	8	7—64

OWENSVILLE, Ind., Feb. 21.—The Owensville Ballard Rifle Team; nine of the members met on range, standard target, 200yds.:

G Witter	7	6	10	10	7	9	7	8	7	8—79.
	9	5	7	5	9	6	4	10	9	9—72
	7	6	9	7	9	10	6	6	7	5—72—224
J Montgomery	6	3	4	3	5	10	8	6	5	5—55
	6	4	9	6	6	7	9	8	10	9—74
	10	10	8	4	7	6	8	9	7	7—76—205
W Roberts	5	7	10	4	6	5	5	7	8	5—62
	4	2	4	9	5	4	2	6	4	10—50
	7	9	7	10	6	9	6	6	7	10—77—189
R Speck	4	4	5	8	5	7	2	6	2	6—49
	5	9	8	4	6	4	4	6	4	6—56
	6	3	10	6	9	4	7	5	6	3—59—164
J Stone	4	5	7	7	4	6	7	6	9	9—61
	8	7	7	7	6	5	5	3	9	8—65—126
J Daugherty	10	6	7	6	6	4	10	6	4	8—67
W Gentry	2	10	5	9	6	7	5	6	3	3—67
McGrade Daugherty	2	6	5	5	5	8	7	6	5	6—55
Chas Sumners	3	9	7	4	4	5	6	6	7	3—54

G. Witter won the medal.

TORONTO, Feb. 22.—Two rifle matches were shot off at Uxbridge to-day between the Orillia and Scarboro' Rifle Associations. Eleven men on each side. Ranges 100 and 200yds. The first match was shot on the Scarboro' target and the second on the Orillia target, resulting in a victory for Scarboro' in both matches. Below are the scores on the Scarboro' target, out of a possible 60 points at each range:

Scarboro'.	100.	200.	T'l	Orillia.	100.	200.	T'l
J Walton	49	38	87	W W Woods	47	52	99
J W Kennedy	57	45	102	W Paine	49	47	96
J F Davidson	51	55	106	T Reid	50	45	95
T Hood	50	36	86	H Vick	53	29	82
J Chester	56	46	102	C Crocket	51	23	74
J Clark	59	46	96	W Tuskey	46	6	52
A McPherson	53	46	99	A Stewart	50	33	83
A H Kennedy	55	42	97	T Millichamp	46	48	94
R Canning	57	45	102	C Wood	54	34	88
G Chester	53	30	83	R Strathearn	60	47	107
S Rennie	59	40	99	G Whiten	56	45	101
	599	468	1058		562	409	971

On the Orillia target out of a possible 50 points at each range Scarboro scored 754 and Orillia 741.

WILMINGTON, Del., Feb. 22.—There was a fair attendance today at the shooting at Healdmor Rifle Range. There was shooting at both 100 and 200yds., and as the firing points are on the same line within the shooting house at this range it enabled the marksmen to enjoy simultaneous shooting at both distances. Among the visitors from Philadelphia were Capt. Wm. Kirchner, Lieut. T. Hayes, J. C. Roberts and Sergt. J. J. Mountjoy. The following scores were made on a standard American target:

At 200yds.

H Simpson	9	8	10	5	9	9	8	7	7	5—77
J E Seeds	7	8	8	9	5	4	6	6	8	5—66
J J Mountjoy (mil)	9	8	8	9	7	3	2	10	5	2—63
J W Geyer (mil)	4	7	4	2	6	7	10	5	5	5—55
G W Howard	3	7	8	5	4	6	7	6	3	9—58
C J O'Brien	3	6	6	7	5	3	8	6	2	3—49

At 100yds.

H Simpson	10	9	8	10	7	10	7	8	7	7—83
J S Jefferis	9	9	7	7	8	8	8	9	9	9—83
J J Mountjoy (mil)	6	8	7	7	8	9	7	10	10	7—79
J W Geyer (mil)	7	6	7	9	9	9	10	8	9	5—79
J E E Seeds	6	6	10	7	7	8	9	10	6	6—75
W Kirchner (mil)	10	9	7	7	6	6	9	7	6	5—72
J C Roberts	6	9	8	7	7	6	6	7	8	6—71
J H May (mil)	9	10	8	10	3	7	9	3	5	6—69
T Hays (mil)	3	7	9	5	5	7	4	3	5	2—50

BOSTON, Feb. 25.—The attendance of shooters to-day at the Massachusetts range was small, owing to the unfavorable weather, and those that did attend took the early train for home, the snow and high wind being too much for them. This week Messrs. E. J. Gihon, M. G. Witham and J. W. Babbitt each won the silver medal in the State militia match on the following scores:

E J Gihon	23	22	22	21	J W Babbitt	21	21	21	21	
M G Witham	22	11	21	21						

Rest Match, 200yds.

B G Barker	8	11	12	12	11	8	10	11	7	8—98
S B Gardner	11	11	9	6	10	8	8	7	12	11—93
W S Hill	9	8	10	9	9	9	7	12	9	8—90

Off-Hand Practice Match, 200yds.

A C Adams	10	9	10	10	6	5	7	9	7	8—81
A Loring	8	4	7	7	10	7	8	10	9	7—75
W H Hawley	8	10	7	6	7	9	5	7	10	5—74

THE REMINGTON SALE.—The Receivers of the Ilion plant of the late Remington Company announce the sale of all the property on March 7. The announcement is for the sale of "All the real estate and the buildings thereon, comprising and constituting the plant or manufactory of the said corporation, together with the water power and privileges, water-wheels, steam engines, boilers, shafting, gas and steam pipes, fixed and movable machinery, tools, and fixtures, parts of fire-arms and ammunition, of sewing machines and of electric light apparatus, finished and in process of manufacture, patterns, model of sample arms, letters patent, licenses thereunder and office furniture. The plant is adapted to and has been used for the manufacture of military and sporting arms and ammunition, sewing machines and cabinet ware, and electrical light apparatus, and other lines of iron and steel goods, it being the world known corporation, E. Remington & Sons, and being one of the most extensive and complete manufactories of the kind in the world. The capacity is ample for the production of 1,000 military fire-arms per day, besides sporting arms, ammunition, sewing machines, etc. It is one of the oldest established businesses in the country, its products are favorably known all over the world, and it is the intention to dispose of it as an entirety with all its franchises and with work in process, so that the purchaser may continue the business without interruption." The former sale was not ratified by the court and this sale is subject to the same vise power.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Feb. 25.—The Armory Rifle Club made the following scores at 500yds. on the Blunt target to-day:

F R Bull	5555525555—50	F G Southmayd	5455554544—47
T B Wilson	5454554455—47	L T Farnsworth	5555554544—47

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.—The four riflemen who make the weekly test of arms manufactured at the National Armory at Springfield have recently been ordered to use the regular army (Blunt's) target in making their tests. Early last month F. R. Bull made the following scores in 30 consecutive shots, using this target at 500yds. distance:

F R Bull	5545555455—48	5555555555—50	5455555545—48

Later, with the thermometer at zero, a good light, but a tricky fish-tail wind, the following scores were made at the same distance and the same target:

F R Bull	5555555553—50	E G Southmayd	5554555554—48
T B Wilson	5555555545—49	L T Farnsworth	5555555454—48

The Blunt target is elliptic, the bullseye is not as wide by 4in. as the Creedmoor target, but the length is 3in. greater. The rifles used were completed on the day the scores were made, as is the rule in these tests.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 19.—The riflemen turned out in good force to-day, and the ringing report of the rifle resounded on both sides of the bay. At Harbor View the California Schuetzen Club held their monthly bullseye cash prize shoot, and the San Francisco Turner Schuetzen Club their monthly medal shoot. Twenty shots were allowed to the members in each club, and some very good scores were made. The matches commenced at 10 o'clock and continued until after 4 o'clock, when the scores were added up, the winners being, California Schuetzen Club, A. Barrier 433; Cadets, A. Ehrenphort 219½. As a rule, however, it was a poor day for some of the crack shots and several of them went home without prizes. Following is the score of the San Francisco Turner Schuetzen Club: O. Burameister 55, R. Finking 54, J. Utschig 53, Philo Jacoby 53, H. Brown 50, L. Theirback 50, C. Sagehorn 48, A. Utschig 47, T. Attinger 47, W. Glinterman 43, A. Hagedon 40, T. Acker 40. The two medals, which are awarded to the one making the first best shot and the one making the last best shot, were won by Messrs. Finking and Brown respectively.

The regular monthly shoot of the Second Artillery National Guard, continued from the 12th inst., was held at Shell Mound Range to-day. Those making the highest scores were: Champion class, J. C. Carson 45, 49—94. First class, none. Second lasse, O. Noite 41, 35—75. Third class, G. Hult 38. Fourth class, R. D. Cunningham 29. A preliminary match was shot to-day between Companies A and F, of the Second Artillery, 6 men to the team, 5 shots with the pistol and 10 with the rifle. Considering that this was the first time that F Company had used the pistol in a match and A Company the rifle, the scores were good, though some of the best men in each company fell below their averages.

NEWARK, N. J.—The Howard Rifle Association has just been organized by the election of the following officers: P. A. Berger, Pres.; V. W. Roemer, Vice-Pres.; Geo. Lutz, Rec. Sec.; Geo. Winterholt, Fin. Sec.; F. X. Derivaux, Treas. The society has about twenty-five members, a fine rifle range, 75ft. in length, and a club room on the southwest corner of Springfield avenue and Mercer street. It meets for practice every Thursday evening.

NEW JERSEY GALLERY CHAMPIONSHIP.—The first of a series of matches for the championship of New Jersey, between John Coppersmith, of the Essex Amateur Rifle Club, of Newark, and M. Dorrler, of the Greenville Rifle Club, was shot at the Essex range on Monday evening, Feb. 20, and was witnessed by a large number of riflemen of New York, Jersey City and Newark. Each man is to shoot 200 shots, and the one scoring the highest aggregate is to be declared the champion. The second match will be shot at the Belvidere House, Greenville. Coppersmith was defeated by the following score on the first half:

Dorrler	116	116	116	117	116	113	119	116	118	110—1157
Coppersmith	114	114	115	112	113	116	116	114	117	114—1145

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., Feb. 22.—Union Gun Club, first holiday prize shoot, 20 entries, 15 bats, 10 American clay birds, 5 traps, 18yds. rise, N. G. A. rules, 7 prizes:

E D Miller	1111111111011	1111111111—24
Johnson	0111110111111011	1110111111—21
Conover	1011110111111011	1111111111—22
I M Roll	0000010001101111	1111111111—17
Zip Sayre	1110101101010100	1011100000—10
Richards	0000101011011100	0100100100—9
Haines	1001110111001111	0111100111—18
Dunican	0101110101110111	1101011000—16
E Sickley	1111011111111001	1001110100—17
A Sickley	1101111011111110	0001011011—17
B Wade	0311010101000100	000 0100001— 8
W Miller	1111031111001100	1101111100—16
M Hauschit	1010000901100001	0010011110—10
R Morrison	0001001100111111	1111001000—14
I Marsh	1000011010111110	0100010111—13
A Morrison	1111011111101160	1001111111—19
G Pudney	1101010111101101	0111101100—16
W Sopher	1111111011011111	1111010100—20
H Sayre	0111110000101111	0.0111100001—14
H B Green	0111011100010000	1·0111100010—13

Ties on 17:

Roll	0111011010111111—11
E Sickley	1100111111111110—12
A Sickley	1100111000600010— 6

General sweepstakes all day; 1,650 birds shot, embracing Ligowsky clays, American clays, Lockport bats and blue rocks. Very large attendance. Hot coffee and lunch on the grounds, which, with the warm club house and pleasant surroundings, gave all a very enjoyable day. Next match March 5; regular club shoot.—CHAS. H. JOHNSON, JR., Secretary.

A LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS.—Atchison, Kan.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There is always room for improvement. This improvement has been made by a member of our local gun club. It is an improved target, with an illuminating attachment, that can be used by day or night as required. The attachment can be placed on the target in an instant, and the target will not be hindered in its flight or broken. It looks very pretty when sprung from the trap into the air, forming a perfect circle of fire. When hit the circle is broken and rays of sparks fly in all directions. Those who have examined it and shot at it pronounce it a very desirable improvement, which will prove very convenient in tournament shooting, because with it they can finish the shoot even if darkness sets in. Without the illuminating attachment those shooters who have to shoot last, it is often the case, are under a disadvantage. By using this illuminated attachment they have equal chance, as fair for one as the other, for the target will be in plain view and show distinctly when broken. In extremely cold or wet weather indoor shooting can be enjoyed by having a suitable building made for the purpose, darkened for day shooting. The marksmen may stand in a position where the light reflects, or have lamps so arranged so as to obtain the sight of the gun if so desired. No targets have as yet been manufactured as it is a late invention, although a bird has been designed with other good qualities than those mentioned, for which a patent has been applied for. At a trial shoot the illuminating attachment was used on the Peoria blackbirds and Cleveland blue rocks on dark and moonlight nights with very good results. They were broken right along, although it was a new way of trap shooting to all of us.—M. N.

ALLOWAY, N. J., Feb. 22.—A return match at live pigeons, was shot here to-day between teams of the Salem, N. J., Gun Club and the Cinnaminson Gun Club, of Riverton, N. J. The match was shot under the rules of the Riverton Gun Club, use of both barrels, 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary; teams of 10 men, 11 live pigeons per man. The birds were an extra good lot, a large number falling dead a few feet out of bounds:

Salem Team.		Cinnaminson Team.	
J Acton	1011001010—5	Dr Marcy	1011111011—8
J Houss	1110111101—9	W Thomas	0110110101—7
D Smith	1111111101—10	H Lippincott	0000010010—3
H Thomas	1010110101—7	L Flanigan	1011011000—7
T Starr	1111101111—10	W Mattis	0311001 011—6
D Starr	0 1001011 1—7	O Mattis	1111001110—7
C C Ford	0110010001—3	C C Rombart	0000010010—4
F Lloyd	1110003000—3	C A Wright	0001110100—3
J Thorn	1111011011— 8	L Corner	0111011000—5
P Harker	0001101000— 4—66	J House	0100111001—5—55

BOSTON, Feb. 22.—The fourth shoot in the tournament for the Boston Gun Club prizes was quite largely attended at the East Boston club's range to-day. Throughout the day the members and several visitors from suburban clubs played havoc with the clay birds and several very high scores were run up.

CAPITAL CITY GUN CLUB.—Washington, D. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Our club having reached an independent position, we decided to erect a substantial shooting house and put our grounds in first-class shape for the coming season. This we have done, and we are proud of having as good a ground and as complete arrangements for the comfort of our members as any club in the country. At our invitation the Westminster Gun Club, of Maryland, joined us in our house warming on Feb. 22. Two informal team contests between the two clubs, as well as some sweeps, were indulged in with the following results. We hope this meeting may result in many similar ones, finally promoting some central organization of trap shooters of Maryland, Virginia and the District.

Team match No. 1, 5 traps, N. G. A. rules:

Westminster.	Blue Rocks.	Clays.	C. C. G. C.	Blue Rocks.	Clays.
W A Shriver	01000	01011	Mills	10111	11010
J A Miller	10000	11111	McLeod	11001	00101
Jim Reifsnider	01111	11010	Woodbridge	01000	00011
C S Wertsner	11011	10110	Wilson	01111	11000
G S Baughman	00011	01011	Collison	01111	11000
F M Denny	10011	11110	Cunningham	10110	11010
H Gist	01010	10110	Green	01101	10101
H S Roberts	00110	11111	Carter	11110	11011
J W Smith	01101	10110	Daw	11100	11111
Sam Roop	11011	10001	Hopper	01101	01001
W B Thomas	11001	11111	Laird	01101	00111
T F Angler	00110	10111	Eddie	10010	01111
Chas Engle	0 000	10100	Mason	01101	01011
J M Long	01011	10000	Farnsworth	00000	10001
F Greenbine	00000	01110	Young	01011	01010
C R Frizel	10001	00000	Winesatt	11111	11010
M Stoner	01001	01110	Wagner	11111	11111
	37	52		53	50

Team Match No. 2—Same conditions as preceding match:

Westminster.	Blue Rocks.	Clays	C. C. G. C.	Blue Rocks.	Clays
W A Shriver	00001	11111	Mills	11110	11001
J A Miller	10010	11101	McLeod	10010	11110
C S Wertsner	10011	11010	Woodbridge	01000	00101
G S Baughman	01011	11101	Wilson	01100	11011
F M Denny	11110	01011	Collison	01110	10101
W Gist	00111	10001	Cunningham	11101	01010
W S Roberts	11000	01011	Green	11100	01111
J W Smith	00101	11111	Carter	10100	11001
Sam Roop	11111	01101	Daw	11110	11011
W B Thomas	01100	00011	Hopper	00111	00001
T F Englar	01110	11011	Laird	11010	01111
Chas Engle	00011	11100	Whitman	11011	11100
J M Lorg	10010	00100	Mason	01011	11011
C R Frizel	10010	00100	Bartlett	00010	00000
F Gunnbine	00011	00000	Young	10000	11000
J N Stoner	10110	00000	Winesatt	11100	11111
J M Reifsnider	00011	10110	Wagner	01111	11111
	43	46		47	54

Blue rocks sweepstakes:

Shriver	11000'0110—5	McLeod	01111110107
Wilson	0011111101—7	Werstner	1101111011—8
West	1110100000—4	Mills	1011110011—7
Thompson	0001100110—4	Wiliar	1111101111—9
Collison	1101110101—7	Farnsworth	0011110100—5
Cunningham	1111100101—7	Happer	1010001010—4
Godey	0001101100—4	Stoner	1011110100—6
Carter	1110001111—7	Laird	1101101111—7
Gist	1001010101—5	Wagner	0111101101—7
Roop	0001100100—3	Denny	0110011101—6
Woodbridge	1011110000—6	Malone	1111000010—4
Do well	1010100111—6	Winesatt	1011101011—7
Green	1101001011—6		

Ties on 7 won by Cunningham; on 6 by Denny.

Clay-pigeons, sweepstakes:

Mills	1111110110— 8	McLeod	1011001100— 5
Cunningham	1111111111—10	West	1101101000— 5
Collison	1111100010— 6	Gist	0001001101— 4
Wilson	1100111111— 8	Denny	1111011111— 9
Wagener	0011101111— 7	Fristoe	1011100010— 5
Farnsworth	1010000100— 3	Roop	0111001101— 6
Wertsner	1111101111— 9	Marshall	1011001111— 7
Wiliar	1111111101— 9	Green	1101110100— 6
Woodbridge	1110101001— 7	Winesatt	1011011011— 7

Ties divided.

Blue rocks, sweepstakes: Mills 5, Cunningham 4, Wertsner 3, Wagner 4, Wiliar 5, Wilson 4. Mills won first, Wagner second. Blue rocks, same conditions: Mills 4, Wertsner 3, Wilson 3, Cunningham 4, Wagener w. Cunningham won first, Wilson second. —TIM BERDOODLE.

DUNELLEN.—The advertised classified sweepstake shooting match for a $300 guaranteed purse on the grounds of the Middlesex Gun Club at Dunellen, Feb. 22, brought out a large number of pigeon shooters and spectators. The weather was fine and the birds furnished by President Robinson, a good lot. Promptly at 11 o'clock 13 contestants faced the traps and commenced a trial of skill with the trigger. The scores below will show that some good shooting was done, and the Middlesex Gun Club must be awarded the palm for furnishing as fine an entertainment for pigeon shooters, as came off in the State on Washington's Birthday. Everything passed off pleasantly and quietly. Before, during and after the event of the day (the above-mentioned sweepstake) there were trials of skill at inanimate targets and live birds by those who did not care to enter the big match. Among those present and participants were "Uncle Billy" Siegler, of Montclair, N. J., winner of the first money in the great Long Branch tournament last week; "Pop" Hughes, of Jersey City; genial Fred Quinlan, of New York; Al. Bailey, of Asbury Park, President of the Matawan Club; Gus Manitz and Harry Quad, of Orange Valley, N. J.; Heritage (Old South Paw), of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club; Geo. Heft, Germantown, Pa.; J. B. Seifrund, Philadelphia, Pa.; H. Harris, Delair, N. J. As usual, our good-natured German fellow citizen, Charley Smith, was the life of the crowd. "Bless the Dutch" was frequently heard when he made a good kill, and it is doubtful if there was a person on the ground that did not regret his losing his twenty-fourth bird, which fell dead a couple of feet beyond the back dead-line. This shoot has demonstrated the fact that the Middlesex Gun Club can draw a good crowd of good shooters on their grounds at any time. The members know how to cater to those who attend, and make them feel at home. In the near future there will be a team race between members of the club, in which the champion female shooter, Miss Annie Oakley, will participate. Mr. Williams, of Elizabeth, acted in a perfectly satisfactory manner as referee. His decisions were at all times just. Messrs. Heft and Thomas pulled the traps with fairness. The ever courteous and respected Vice-President of the Club, Mr. S. G. Smith, was not present, in consequence of severe sickness. His presence and his 12-gauge Parker was sadly missed. Messrs. "Warry" Squires and J. Neighbor catered to the crowd in a satisfactory manner, by serving them with eatables. Conditions of match, 25 live birds each, $32.50 entrance fee:

Quinlan (29)	2101120122211210120221211—21
Jersey (29)	2112121122111220022121 1—23
White (28)	0222112221212211110212111—23
Disbrow (28)	1112110112211210112121101—22
Manitz (28)	1210102122221212122111 10—22
Brady (28)	1121210121011111212101 11—22
Forrest (27)	1112000022210111121212 22—20
Dickens (28)	0211111202222101112210 10—21
C Smith (28)	1220101112111110211112211—23
Bailey (27)	1212122222212102122202 0—21
Yeomans (28)	2222101021201100222122 1—20
Siegler (31)	1121112012011121111022211—22
Hughes (28)	1101121020200212202221011—17

Ties divided.—*Plainfield Press.*

NEW UTRECHT, N.Y., Feb. 22.—Davison Gun Club, live pigeons, one ground trap, 25yds. rise, 80yds boundary, Hurlingham rules:

D Ellis	1020—2	T P McKenna	0102—2
Gus Schmidt	0110—2	J O Mattair	1011—3
Dr G V Hudson	1112—4	J H Reighton	0000—0
C Clark	1210—3		

Same conditions:

D Ellis	0111111100—7	J H Reighton	0000111000—3
G Schmidt	0100111000—4	Capt J O Mattair	1110101110—7
W Schwartz	0000010111—4	R H Morse	10010 0001—4
R Carter	0000000000—0	W E Hamilton	0011030010—3

Ties shot off in next sweep (for first).

Same conditions:

D Ellis	1101111111—9	J H Reighton	1010100001—4
G Schmidt	0101000111—5	Capt J O Mattair	0010100000—2

Match at inanimate targets, mixed, 3 traps, 18yds.:

D Ellis	0111001011—6	J H Reighton	0100000100—2
Aug Schmidt	1100010 1—5	Capt J O Mattair	1101010110—6
W Schwartz	0100110010—4	Kelso	1110101111—8
R Carter	000 0100000—1	Jones	1010 00011—5
T P McKenna	0000001100—2	Skinner	0000010000—1
Dr G V Hudson	1111110111—7	R H Morse	1110001111—7

WORCESTER, Mass., Feb. 22.—Worcester Sportsmen's Club tournament at Coal Mine Brook Range. They entertained as guests E. W. Yerrington and F. G. Garfield, of Norwich, Conn.; O. R. Dickey and C. V. Nichols, of Boston; M. Knowles, of Lowell; H. W. Eager, G. N. Wheeler and Joseph Beaudry, of Marlborough; A. F. Burbank and C. Johnson, of Whitinville. The principal event was a 100 bird race. The totals of each man were as follows:

O R Dickey	83	E W Yerrington	66
W S Perry	81	Jos Beaudry	64
H W Eager	79	A B Franklin	63
H G Wheeler	78	F C Donsereau	64
W L Davis	74	W R Dean	w.
Geo Sampson	73	F G Garfield	w.

The club had many visitors daring the day, and a large number were served with dinner in the club dining room. The club is in a flourishing condition and have a good name. They hold their annual meeting March 7.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Feb. 13.—Messrs. J. H. Decker and D. C. Overbaugh met at the Kingston Gun Club grounds to shoot at 5 live birds each. Mr. W. P. Van Buren acted as scorer. They also shot a match at 25 glass balls. The birds were a very lively lot, fast flyers:

Live Birds.

Overbaugh, 12-b, 25yds	11111—5
Decker, 10-b, 28yds	20121—4

25 Glass Balls.

J H Decker, 20yds	1111111101111011111111111—23
D C Overbaugh, 18yds	1000011011011010111111—16
W P Van Buren, 18yds	1010100101011010000111101—13

KINGSTON CITY GUN CLUB.—Rondout, N. Y., Feb. 22.—Kingston City Gun Club shoot, 15 clay birds and 10 Macombers, 18yds. rise:

J H Decker	0011011111111111111111111—22
O Hoveling	0111001100111101011111—16
A P Van Buren	1010101111101100110111111—18
D C Overbaugh	0111001111010110111111101—18

PASSAIC, N. J., is to have a gun club. A meeting to organize will be held next Saturday evening.

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.—Auburn, N. Y., Feb. 25.—Any organized gun club may join the Association by presenting its name and the regular fee of $10 at the next regular convention, which will be held in Auburn, N. Y., in June, 1885. Any club that has at any time been a member of the Association but which has been dropped for neglecting to pay dues, may omit paying dues and can again become members in the regular way. All shooters will stand an equal chance in the coming State shoot by reason of the new way of classifying all entries, which was adopted at the Utica convention last year. Yours truly, CHAS. E. KERR, Sec'y.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 22.—A pigeon match between two prominent New York hotel men, at 50 birds each, Hurlingham rules, and $250 a side. There was a large assemblage of friends present, and a considerable amount of money changed hands. The birds were a lively lot, but the shooting was not up to expectation:

Mr Kuhmast	1111111101110100101100100001101101011—27
Mr Purdy	1101100001011011000000111001101030100011011—22

Sweepstake, open to all, miss and out, 20 entries. John T. Waring, Jr., and A. Hedden, with 10 straight birds each, divided the money, the pigeons having been all disposed of.—W.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, L. I., Feb. 27.—A glass ball match took place to-day on the private grounds of Mr. J. B. Voorhies:

J B Voorhies	1011101111110—11	W B Voorhies	0010'1'0100001— 6
J Kouwenhoven	0110110011101— 9	E E Bennett	1110010000000— 4
AW Battersby	1100011011011— 9	E Heffner	00000000 — 0
R Williamson	1110081010010— 7		

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 22.—The North End Gun Club is rapidly becoming the rival of the well-known Riverton Gun Club, and if the plans mapped out for the future are put into execution, it will probably absorb the active part of the latter organization. These plans include the renting of a large tract of land, and the erection of a handsome club house at a cost of $2,500. The club will encourage all kinds of shooting, and also have a 200yds. rifle range on the grounds. One day in the week will be known as Ladies' Day, when the fair sex will be welcomed by a reception committee. It is also proposed to hold two annual tournaments, and to organize a team open to meet any regularly organized club team in the world. The team match was between Messrs. Wm. M. Pack and Wm. Wolstencroft, against George Elmer and James Wolstencroft. The conditions were 18yds. rise, and the targets were 25 clays and 25 bluerocks per man. Messrs. Pack and Wolfstencroft shot in brilliant style, and won as follows:

	C. B. R.			C. B. R.
Pack	20	23—43	Elmer	20	21—41
W Wolfstencroft	22	23—45—88	J Wolstencroft	19	21—40—81

Referee, Mr. Walter Sterling; judges, Wm. H. Pack and H. Battersby. Appended is a recent shoot for a record of Mr. Wm. M. Pack, at 100 blue rocks, 3 traps, 16yds. rise, 12-gauge Winchester gun, 32yds. Schultze wood powder, 1¼oz. No. 7 shot:

Wm M Pack	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—20
"	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—20
	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—20
	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—19
	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—19—98

NEW YORK CITY, Feb. 22.—A large pigeon shooting match under Hurlingham rules, for a valuable gold cup, came off to-day between the Washington Heights and Algonquin clubs, on the grounds of the former, at 170th street and the Kingsbridge road. The score was as follows, each at 10 birds: Washington Heights: Kepple 6, Desbrow 10, Russell 6, Dux 8, Davidson 6, Terwilleger 9, Terhune 5, Rox 7, Glasier 9, Fountain 8, Wagner 6, Snook 3, Sauer 5; total, 88. Algonquins: Griswold 8, Mate 6, Ring 6, Gasside 6, Gordon 6, McClane 7, Brenner 7, Dunseib 6, Hanna 6, Ludley 4, Van Tassell 7, Ranguisky 7; total, 82.

CAMDEN, Feb. 22.—The pigeon shooting match between Miss Annie Oakley and J. W. Graham to-day attracted considerable interest. The contest was at 50 live birds, under the Hurlingham rules. The weather was beautiful and the large crowd present enjoyed the sport. In the betting Graham was a slight favorite, but the young lady had numerous supporters. The birds were fast flyers, and the contestants, who were in the best of condition, had to empty a second barrel very often to bring the pigeons down. Miss Oakley had splendid command of the gun, and some of her shots were applauded by the spectators. Graham did well in the early part of the match, but fell off toward the end. The score was:

Oakley	47	Graham	45

BABYLON, L. I., Feb. 17.—At the Kennel Club grounds to-day the pigeon shooting match between Mr. Handy, of the Riverton Club, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Knapp, of the Kennel Club, was won by the former. The conditions were to shoot at 100 birds, 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary. The score was: Handy, 76; Knapp, 74.

BAY RIDGE, N. Y., Feb. 22.—The Active Gun Club held its monthly shoot at Bay Ridge to-day. The following were the scores made at 9 birds: F. Beinert 5, R. Morris 3, P. E. Roche 5, R. Lambert 6, P. H. Quinn 5, E. Burck 4, Frank Buech 7, M. Quinn 4, R. Worth 5, T. J. Donovan 8, Joe Rayan 6.

NEWARK, Feb. 24.—An international pigeon match for a purse of $200 took place to-day at Erb's grounds, at Newark, between four well-known snap shots. A large number of sporting men were present and considerable money was placed on the result. The birds were an uncommonly good lot. Gus Wells and S. Castles, Jr., 25yds., Wm. Green and Chris. Reinhart 30yds.: Castles 11, Green 8, Wells 12, Reinhart 11. A number of sweepstakes were held after the match, in which Castles, Reinbart, Class, Hedden and Manitz took part.

SANDUSKY, O., Feb. 22.—The Union Gun Club shoot for two gold badges took place at Zistel's to-day, commencing at 10 o'clock, and the last blue rock was broken about 5:30. Huron seems to have had the lion's share of the crack shots, but several of the Sandusky marksmen made most enviable records: Valentine 16, Higgins 21, J. Starr 24, Lea 17, McCormick, 18, Dennis 15, Chandler 23, Welker 16, Wcaver 22, Benschoter 24, Zistel 17, Hinde 20, Hart 24, Doerflinger 21, Marshall 22, D. Deyo 22, Warden 24, B. Deyo 19, Dodeste 22, Steerlein 13, Mastern 19, Stenk 14, Spencer 20, Welsh 12, Ebing 16. The gold badge A was won by Chas. Hart, of Huron, and C. B. Chandler, of the same place, captured the badge B.

The Union Gun Club, composed of local organizations here, at Monroeville, Clyde, Bellevue, Norwalk and Huron, has been organized as follows: Pres., Wm. Warden, of Huron; Treas., Wm. K. Marshall, of Sandusky; Sec., R. Valentine, of North Monroeville.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 16.—The regular monthly medal shoot of the Kansas City Gun Club was held to-day at Sportsmen's Park near the blue. There was a large attendance and the sport was first-class. The scores were hardly up to the usual average, but the birds were almost all rapid drivers. The medal was won by the veteran trap shot, Mr. Drury Underwood, who made a clean score, killing 10 straight birds. The following is the score: Medal shoot, 10 live birds each, 3 at 27yds. rise, 3 at 30yds. and 4 at 31yds.: J. Underwood 6, J. E. Riley 8, G. Youman 7, A. B. Cross 4, J. Williams 6, W. S. Haliwall 6, F. Deuser 8, W. J. Behr 8, F. J. Smith 6, D. Underwood 10, M. Dunlap 5, W. H. Knotts 4, J. Savage 5, J. Allendorf 7, J. Bolen 6, D. W. Williams 9, C. Ditsch 9, W. Suck 8,

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 19.—The second monthly shoot for medals of the Los Angeles Rod and Gun Club was held to-day at Boyle Heights. The new grounds selected are picturesque and admirably adapted to trap-shooting. Nearly all the "shootists" are deserving of credit, as the general average shows an improvement over previous efforts. The complete scores are as follows:

Live birds, Hurlingham rules, 5 ground traps, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary: Unger 10, Walker 6, Jordan 8, Maxwell 9, Holbrow 5, Holton 6, Willard 9, Foster 6.

Ten single blue rocks, 18yds. rise: Unger 8, Walker 7, Jordan 6, Maxwell 9, Holton 6, Willard 8, Foster 3.

Five pairs double blue rocks, 15yds. rise: Unger 9, Walker 5, Jordan 2, Maxwell 9, Holbrow 3, Holton 5, Willard 8, Foster 5.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 16.—It has been many a day since the old Union shooting grounds in Brooklyn Village, saw as large and distinguished a turnout of Cleveland knights of the shotgun as that which assembled there this afternoon to participate in the opening of the new Kirtland Club House. The Kirtland members were out almost to a man, and many of the most prominent trap-shooting experts of this city were there as visitors. The East End Club sent three delegates, Paul North, H. J. Martin and "Magyo," notwithstanding the fact that the badges of that club were being contested for on the East End's grounds at the same time. The Cleveland Club was represented by C. F. "Knight," W. "Roberts," H. L. "Lee" and W. Tremblyn. The new club house was of course the center of attraction, and the Kirtland members received many well deserved compliments for the enterprise their club is showing. The day overhead was all that could be desired and the shooting was very fair, considering the excitement which divided the attention of the shooters between sociability and the traps. Twenty blue rock pigeons were shot at from 3 traps, at 18yds. rise. The Kirtland's badge went to that "old reliable" Kirtland member, C. M. Roof, with 17. Paul North led all the visitors' scores by breaking the same number of birds. Although it was late in the day when the club shoot ended, a sweepstake started and it soon had 25 entries at 50 cents each; 6 blue rocks, from 3 traps, and 18yds. rise were the conditions. "Roberts" won first money, North, Bell, Tamblyn, "Lee," Davis and Pretchell tied for second money, Pretchel and Bell broke 6 straight in the shoot-off, dropping the whole field and dividing the money. Hebbard, Forrester, Newell, Phillips, Wood, Bennett, Closse, Myers and McGuire tied for third money on 4 out of 6. Closse and Forrester shot out everybody in the shoot-off and then divided.

All the East End members who attended the regular shoot of their club at the Cornell street grounds this afternoon, were out for fine scores, and the shooting was of the best. The conditions of the approaching East End-Cleveland match as to the number of birds, traps and rise, 25 birds, 5 traps, 10yds. rise, governed the shoot. One 22 score, two 21s, and one 20 were among the records of the afternoon. Nine East End members were entered to the badges, and one visitor from the Cleveland Club joined in the shooting. The first badge was won by Henry Phare on a score of 22, and I. N. Sherman secured the second badge, breaking 21 birds. Blue rock pigeons were the targets used. After the badge contest was decided, practice shooting was indulged in until late in the afternoon. The score of the badge shoot follows:

I E Burns	1110110101011111111101111—20
I N Sherman	1111101111010111111111110—21
C McCracken	1010 0000111110001101 11011—14
C Elford	1001010111111010011100001—15
A B Jones	1101010111111101111111111—21
Henry Phare	1111101111111111111100111—22
W Sweetman	0100011011010110101711111—16
C A Willard	1100101111001113011111—17
W J Garbison	1111011110101011111101 0—19

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—The Bergen Gun Club, of Cherry Hill, held its first monthly meeting to-day. A large number of the members participated in the shooting and several remarkable scores were made. Clay-pigeons were used, each marksman shooting at 20 pigeons at 18yds. The score: G. Thomas, Jr., 12, J. J. Blauvelt 18, H. Banta 11, H. Hausholder 11, C. Freideman 10, E. Post 13, J. Hartman 14, A. Wilson 18, J. Lozier 18, F. Blackledge 13.

JEANNETTE GUN CLUB.—Five hundred people gathered at Verbank's Sea View Park, New Dorp, S. I., on the afternoon of Feb. 21 to witness the shooting match of the members of the Jeannette Club of New York. The conditions were 25 birds each, 30yds. rise, to be governed by Hurlingham rules. The prize was a purse of $200, which was won by Charles Meyers, the champion shot of Yonkers, who killed 17.

Canoeing.

EARLY CANADIAN CANOEING.

THOUGH it was from England and not from Canada that canoeing as a pastime was introduced into the United States, it is to the latter country that the historian must look for the origin of modern canoeing. The decked canoe used in America to-day can be readily traced back through the Nautilus and the Rob Roy to the primitive decked paddling canoes, light, long and narrow, used at least thirty years since on the Thames and Isis, boats propelled by a double blade. Though it was from these canoes that the idea of the traveling canoe was first suggested, they were used solely for pleasure, and never, so far as we can learn, for cruises, short or long, until about 1865, when MacGregor first made the canoe famous and gave the first impetus to canoe cruising and racing. Long before this, however, the canoe was in use on the lakes of Canada for much the same purpose as it is employed to-day, for racing, cruising, and exercise afloat, and also very largely for hunting and fishing. In the FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 29, 1887, our correspondent "Retaw" contributed a most interesting history of the development of the open Canadian canoe, and we are now able to supplement it with further particulars of the first canoe races. The following information was collected by a Canadian canoeist several years since, but has never been published. While the names of MacGregor and Baden-Powell are known and honored wherever canoes are paddled or sailed, there is a third name, little known, but well worthy of a place with the others as the first to perfect and introduce the fascinating and ever popular craft, that of Strickland. The Stricklands, of Lakefield, Ontario, were not only the first to introduce and improve the open canoe, but for many years they were recognized as the most expert both in the construction and use of the boats, as the following records will show. The following letter, though not written for publication, contains so much that is interesting that we reproduce it entire:

Under date of November, 1882, the writer, Robert A. Strickland, says: "The first log canoe I can remember was one made by my father, Col. Strickland, somewhere about the year 1836, called the Black Snake. In the year 1842 my father made another log canoe in which I helped, this canoe was about 16ft. long by 26in. beam, it was called the Red Rover, and was the admiration of every one that saw it. It was looked upon as being superior to the birch canoe for sport, as it was just the thing to spear fish out of by jack light, and for duck and deer hunting, as it went through the water making little or no noise. In the year 1854 my brother, Geo. Strickland, and myself made a log canoe which was a great improvement on our former canoes, being 18ft. long and 25in. beam, it was both fast and steady. Just about this time a party who lived some five miles up the lake made a log canoe, and I suppose they thought it was superior to ours, as we received a challenge from Matt Young and A. Edmonson, the owners of the canoe, to paddle a mile race on Katchewahnoonkah Lake the next day, at 11 o'clock, and if we did not turn up we might consider ourselves beaten. We won the race very easily, beating them by over 100yds. This seems to have given a taste for canoe racing, for we had a regatta every year for several years. My brother and myself made a large number of canoes during these regattas, among some of the best being the Northern Light, 18.6×25; Shooting Star, 19×21; Sinclair, 27×18; Lance, 31×17; Lightning, 33×17; Meteor, 17×25. The Swift, 21ft. long by 25in. beam, was without doubt the handsomest canoe we have made; it was made out of a butternut tree, weighing less than 40lbs., it took the first prize at the Hamilton Provincial show, in the year 1860, and was much admired by the Prince of Wales. The Meteor was my own favorite hunting canoe, it was so light that I have often carried it a mile without resting, and it was from this canoe that the Gordon canoes were modeled. I consider that the Gordon canoes are as perfect a shape as we can have for general amusements. The present Gordon paddle is of the same shape as those we always made."

The following reports of canoe races are from the Katchewahnoonkah *Herald*, of 1856. The size of this primitive journal is in no way proportionate to the length of its name, being limited to one or two sheets of plain blue foolscap each week. Further, it is written, not printed, and in these days of enormous circulations and sworn affidavits it is refreshing to find a paper whose circulation each week was but one; in fact, in spite of its imposing title and the motto "Et libros et amicos non plurimus fuœro sed optimus," it is but one of the little sheets used in isolated localities, passed from house to house, each reader adding his share to the news. Though in no way connected with canoeing, the following specimens of this backwoods journalism are worth reproducing:

"Dear Mr. Editor: I am very sorry to hear of a new disease that has made its appearance in our clearing, the symptoms at present are not very alarming, but will no doubt become so if not speedily checked. I have not yet heard any particular name given to the disease, but should think 'seven day ague' would be applicable, because it invariably comes on of a Sunday morning immediately after eating a hearty breakfast. The symptoms are heaviness, inclination to sleep, and a total prostration of the system. I am very sorry to hear that our esteemed friend H—— P——, Esq. was the first to be attacked with this singular complaint, whereby he has been hindered from attending divine worship on several occasions. We understand that the most effectual remedy yet found is to lie down on the sofa, take two pipes, one glass of grog, and read a novel for an hour or two. Sleep invariably follows, which generally enables the parties to feel well enough to join his friends at the dinner table on their return from church. We trust this disease will spread no further, and we hope to see our friend next Sunday well and in his accustomed seat at church. I remain, Mr. Editor, yours faithfully, LANCET."

Then follows this editorial notice: "We are exceedingly sorry of being the cause of pain to any one, but we are compelled now to do that which we are afraid will cause grief throughout the whole clearing; the Katchewahnoonkah *Herald* will be discontinued for one month from this week, as we are going to take a holyday. If any gentlemen will take the trouble of editing it we will hand over all our printing apparatus to them for a month, and will engage to send them weekly articles for insertion. We trust some enterprising gentlemen will accept our offer, so that we may not be deprived of our Monday morning's amusement. Any person who may apply before Wednesday next will receive all necessary information.—EDITOR."

We find on the next page this announcement: "Katchewahnoonkah regatta, under the patronage of the ladies of the clearing. Prizes, flags worked by the ladies. Races to come off on Friday, June 20, at 3 o'clock P. M. Course, from Mr. Beatty's landing to Mr. Warren's bay, and back.

"First Race—La Belle Katriua, D'Arcy and Bartée; Lady of the Lake, Band and Beatty.

"Second Race—La Belle Katriua, D'Arcy; The Mohawk, Beatty; Black Witch, Bartée; The Emily Jane, Band.

"Third Race—The Fanny, H. Pearce; The Lily, E. Leigh.

"Fourth Race—The Roaring Billy, Bartée, Band and Leigh; La Belle Katriua, D'Arcy and Pearce.

"Fifth Race—The White Nigger, T. Allen; The Black Witch, W. Strickland.

"Sixth Race—The Fanny, Robert A. Strickland; The Lily, G. Strickland.

"Seventh Race—The Ark, Samuel Strickland, Esq., and Band; La Belle Katrina, Bartée and D'Arcy.

"Eighth Race—Hurry scurry for single canoes."

From the above it would appear that Mr. Pearce had sufficiently recovered from his dire disease before mentioned to be able to paddle several canoe races on a week day, from which we may infer that however their canoes may differ, canoeists in 1856 did not differ greatly from those of a generation later. Perhaps there may be some connection between the name of one of the leading canoes and the following, from a later issue:

> "She is gone from our clearing, she is lost to our forest,
> Her smiles disappearing when we needed them sorest.
> At home reappearing, she'll bring joy and no sorrow,
> But to us comes no cheering, no Katy to-morrow."

The results of the regatta are given in the issue of June 30, the editor having renounced his intended "holyday" or else having found an efficient substitute. "We are very glad to see that at length some feeling of sporting has broke out in this clearing, as last week we were observers of a very capital boat race that took place on the lake, opposite Mr. Beatty's house. The different prizes were well contested for by the various paddlers, and most extraordinary feats of strength and endurance were exhibited during the afternoon. The grand race of the day was cleverly won by Mr. F. Bartée, in his Black Witch, but as he was three canoe lengths ahead of his competitors, the running was altogether between the Mohawk and the Emily Jane, the former gaining by a full canoe's length. La Belle Katarina, of which such great things were expected, was far behind, owing to its inability to round the flagboat, and the wind, which was blowing toward it to shore. We hope and trust that in the next races which we shall have the pleasure of advertising she may be more fortunate and do credit to her patroness. A very well contested race was that between T. Allen, Esq., and W. Strickland, the latter winning by a half a length, though at first he carried weight. Another one equally so was between E. Leigh, Esq., and H. Pearce, the former, however, winning; but we must say that from Mr. Pearce's short residence in Canada the way he paddled did him great credit, and we feel convinced that after another year's practice he will be one of the best paddlers on the lake. The hurry-scurry was very characteristic, and was won by R. Strickland, Esq., though we cannot say quite fairly, as instead of turning his canoe, he merely turned himself at the rounding point, paddling at first stern foremost. Mr. Band's plan of walking down quietly to his canoe, thinking the others would be blown, amused us, as the former canoes were around the buoy before he had turned his preparatory to leaving shore. As these races afforded so much amusement to the ladies of the clearing, we only hope they may be continued, as it is not only a healthful exercise, but is a great recreation after the hard work of agricultural pursuits."

"Sporting Intelligence.—Katchewahnoonkah Regatta. First race, La Belle Katariua, Leigh and Bartée; second race, Black Witch, F. Bartée, E. Beatty, Esq.; third race, Black Witch, W. Strickland; fourth race, Lily, E. Leigh, Esq.; fifth race, Roaring Billy, Band and Bartée, owing to a foul; sixth race, Lily, George Strickland, Esq.; seventh race, The Ark, W. Armstrong and W. S. Band; eighth race and hurry-scurry, R. Strickland, Esq., E. Leigh. On Wednesday the 23d Mr. D'Arcy's "Vale of Lakefield" hounds will meet at Harriot's at 9:30 A. M. to run a drag. On Friday the 4th inst. a cricket match will take place between the Peterborough club and that of Coburg." Another regatta followed shortly after, an account of which is given in the *Herald* of July 21, as follows: "Mr. Editor: An account of the second regatta of the season may not be unacceptable to your readers. The day was extremely hot, but with a light breeze on the lake. The scene on the shore was beautiful in the extreme, the numerous elegant dresses of the ladies mingling with the fancy dresses of the gentlemen, presenting a conglomeration of gorgeous and splendid colors such as rarely, if ever before, were witnessed on the shores of Katchewahnoonkah Lake. An arbor erected of boughs was prepared for the ladies, under which, reclining on the greensward, they looked most beautiful. We were happy once more to see our worthy rector's brother among us after his long illness; his loud and manly cheer more than once made the air ring again. We must not omit to mention that our worthy rector sported those colors which in his younger days he had so often brought in victorious at Cambridge in the same splendid style that he did on this occasion. He looked 'so nice,' in fact, as we heard a fair one say, 'a perfect duck.' The racing did not commence quite at the time stated, owing to the obstinacy of the buoy, who would not keep his head above water. At length five single canoes appeared at the starting post. At the start Mr. Beatty went off with the lead at a tremendous pace, closely followed by Mr. D'Arcy. At about 300yds. from the buoy Mr. R. Strickland and Mr. Bartée began to creep up, and the race commenced in earnest to see which would be first around the buoy. Mr. Strickland was first, Bartée second and E. Beatty third. The race back was against a stiffish breeze. Mr. Bartée and Mr. Strickland kept together until about half way home, when the latter gentleman went ahead and Mr. Bartée was unable to overtake him. The second race was between two juvenile paddlers, W. Sherwood and H. Bartée, and caused much amusement. Mr. Bartée kept a straight course up to the buoy, while Mr. Sherwood was surveying the Smithtown shore, but the latter gentleman being much the faster paddler succeeded in finishing his survey and was up to the buoy as soon as Mr. Bartée. After rounding they started for the winning post, but whether Mr. Bartée thought it would not be fair unless he also took a survey of Smithtown or was afraid of a foul we cannot say, but the moment after rounding he put ahead for the shore and started at a pace which, if it had only been in the direction, must have taken him in a winner by many lengths. The third race was between the Rev. P. S. Warren and Mr. Pearce in a skiff, G. Strickland, steerer; and E. Leigh and H. D'Arcy in a canoe. After a good race the skiff came in a winner by about two canoe lengths, much to the surprise of all. The fourth race was to have been between our gallant Colonel (Strickland) and J. Read, D.P.S.O.E., etc., but Mr. Read being taken suddenly ill, his assistant, V. M. Clementi, D.P.S., nobly came forward and said he would take his place; but the gallant Colonel was too experienced a paddler for him and came in a winner easily. The fifth race caused great excitement, being for a red flannel shirt, presented by F. Warren, Esq., for double canoes. Six started; the race from the beginning was between G. Strickland, in his new canoe, and R. Strickland, in Mr. Warren's, the former winning easily. The sixth race was the best one of the day, between E. Leigh and E. Strickland. They kept well together until about half way back, when Mr. Leigh went ahead, and a most tremendous spurt was put on by Mr. Strickland. He gained on him, but the distance from the winning post was too short, and Mr. Leigh was declared the winner by about half a canoe's length. The seventh race was T. Allen and H. Pearce against W. and F. Strickland, the latter gentlemen winning easily, owing to the bad steering of their adversaries. The eighth and last race was E. Leigh and R. Strickland against J. Strickland and W. P. Band. It was a good race, but the two latter gentlemen were too strong for them and so finished the racing after a most pleasant day, without one angry word or single dispute; all were satisfied, both winners and losers. After the prizes had been delivered to the winning gentlemen they all adjourned to the Rev. P. S. Warren's and partook of a hearty tea, the evening being passed most pleasantly in smoking and singing.

The following accounts of later regattas are from the *Peterborough Review*, the first being in July, 1857:

"We publish for the information of our readers a more full account of the regatta at Katchewahnoenkah Lake, than it was in our power to give last week.

"First Race—Purse $12. Double birch canoes: Pahmitchawan, J. Dunlop, W. Armstrong; Nishnawbah, J. Irons, J. Jacobs. Won by the latter easily. Time 10m. 43s.

"Second Race—First purse, $20; second, $10. Double log canoes: Water Lily, H. and W. Strickland; Mohawk, E. Beatty, J. Buckley; Shooting Star, R. A. and G. Strickland; Grace Darling, W. Armstrong, F. Lee (drawn); The Dasher, W. R. Band, F. Bartée. Shooting Star first purse, time 9m. The Dasher second purse, time 9m. 20s.

"Third Race—Purse $12. Single log canoes: Wood Duck, J. W. Edwards; Rice Bird, R. Knox; Mohawk, E. Beatty (drawn); Shooting Star, G. Strickland; Water Lily, E. Leigh; The Wirbell, H. Pearce; Grace Darling, J. Caddy. Won easily by the Shooting Star. A good race between the Grace Darling and Wirbell for the second place, won by the former.

"Fourth Race—Purse $6: Mohawk, E. Beatty, J. Buckley; Water Lily, H. and A. Strickland; Rover, R. Knox, J. Wayland; Flirt, J. Buckley, P. Nolan; Whip-o-Will, F. H. D'Arcy, J. Caddy (withdrawn). Won by Mohawk, time 9m. 50s. Flirt second.

"Fifth Race—Prizes, silver cup and gold studs, given by the ladies of Upper Douro: Black Duck, F. H. D'Arcy; Grace Darling, W. Armstrong; Minnie, J. Stewart (drawn); Dasher, A. Denistoun; Wirbell, H. Pearce; Water Lily, H. Strickland; Wood Duck; J. W. Edwards; Shooting Star, G. Strickland; Mohawk, E. Beatty (drawn); Rice Bird, E. Leigh; Jumping Judy, Indian. Won with ease by the Shooting Star. Shooting Star first, time 10m. Grace Darling second, time 10m. 50s.; a good race for third place between Wirbell and Water Lily.

"The course was ½ mile out, round two buoys and back. Owing to a strong side wind the race was not so good as it might have been. In the first race more was expected of the Pahmitchawan from the well-known capabilities both of the canoe and her steersman, but the latter, not having sufficient lasting qualities, was easily distanced by the Indians. In the second race the Shooting Star, although its bowman had to be lifted into the canoe, took the lead and kept it the whole time. A good race was maintained up to the buoy between the Mohawk and the Dasher, in rounding which the latter took the lead and maintained it to the last. In the third race the Shooting Star again won easily by many canoe lengths, as it did also in the fifth race. Although the Mohawk in the fourth race had an unfortunate start, it won well. After this race the Jumping Judy claimed a foul against the Mohawk, which was soon decided by the judges in favor of the latter. This, fortunately, was the only case of the kind during the day. The quick manner in which the Shooting Star was built does great credit to Mr. G. Strickland, who only commenced the rough log on Friday afternoon, and by the Wednesday following she was ready for launching. The owner also of the Wirbell well deserved to be a winner (though at this regatta fortune did not favor him) owing to the rapid manner in which he built this, his first canoe, and also for the plucky manner in which he always paddles. The numerous attendance of the fair sex from Peterboro and its neighborhood who honored Douro with their presence on that day, not only gave the ground an attraction which it would not otherwise possibly have possessed, but also animated the competitors with a rivalry far greater than the mere prizes themselves could have inspired, and we can only conclude our remarks by saying that we trust the time is not far distant when those who contended may be all winners in that double race, where the ladies themselves are the prizes."

[From the Peterborough Review of Sept. 25, 1857.]

Wednesday, the day announced for the commencement of the regatta, dawned gloomily and the bright anticipations of pleasure were considerably damped by the appearance of the weather. It was a cold, bleak morning, with every appearance of rain. Notwithstanding this quite a large number of persons assembled on the ground at the appointed hour, where had been erected tents and refreshment booths.

First race, Indians in birch bark canoes.

For the second race, single log canoes, there were seven entries made, but only six canoes appeared on the course; the Snowdrop, paddled by Peter Whalen; Flapper, by Jas. Waub (Indian); Northern Light, by George Strickland; Meteor, by Robert Strickland; Gleam, by Jas. Caddy, and the Belle of Peterboro, by W. Anderson (Indian). The boats were all well built, and the contest promised to be a keen one.

The race was an admirable one throughout, and the prize was finally and honorably won by Northern Light, the Meteor second, and the Snowdrop third, both coming in most creditably. The distance, 1 mile with turn, was made in 9min.

Third race, Indian's birch canoes, single.

The fourth—double log canoes—was decidedly the race of the day. Seven canoes were entered: Dasher, paddled by Band and Bartée; Snowdrop, by P. and J. Whalen; Teal, by Franklin and Waub (Indians); Northern Light, by R. and G. Strickland; Meteor, by W. and P. Strickland; Arrow, by Jas. Caddy and an Indian, and Flying Cloud, by Crow and Crawford (Indians). The start was well made, and for a few seconds it was difficult to determine which was ahead. Presently the Flying Cloud and Northern Light shot ahead.

The race was now between the Northern Light and Flying Cloud for first place and the Northern Light and Arrow for second; and the excitement on shore was intense. Northern Light seemed to close upon the leader at every stroke, but the fates were against him, and Flying Cloud was declared the winner by about a length and a half. Right hearty cheers greeted the Indian paddlers as they came in. The distance was made in 8m. 10s.

The fifth race, with sculls, was less interesting than the others.

The second day, Thursday, was as fine an autumn day as ever dawned, and the ground was at an early hour crowded with persons anxious to see the sport. The Port Hope brass band was present. The competitors for prizes were in good time for their work. The water was calm and beautiful, the ladies numerous and drawing—in fine the *tout ensemble* was all that could be desired for a gala day. Good as was the sport of the first day, that of the second was still better.

The entries were as follows: First race, single canoe—Snow Drop, H. Caddy; Comet, J. Stevenson (our canoe builder of to-day); Flapper, Jas. Waub; Shooting Star, F. Bartée; Meteor, R. Strickland; Gleam, Jas. Caddy; Wood Duck, J. W. Edwards (elder brother of ex-Com. Edwards); Belle of Peterboro, W. Armstrong.

Second race, double birch canoes.

Third race, double log canoe—Dasher, Teal, Shooting Star, Meteor and Arrow.

Fourth race, single canoes: prize silver cup—Snow Drop, Comet, Flapper, Northern Light, Shooting Star, Meteor, Gleam, Belle of Peterboro.

Fifth race, consolation.

The results were as follows:

First race—First, W. Armstrong; second, R. Strickland.

Second race—First, Gleam; second, Wirbell.

Third race, time 8m.—First, Shooting Star, G. Strickland; second, Arrow, J. Caddy.

Fourth race—First, Belle of Peterboro, W. Armstrong; second, paddled by G. Strickland, and Meteor, R. Strickland, a tie.

RICE LAKE REGATTA, SEPT. 17, 1858.

"The regatta came off on Friday last, according to announcement, but owing to the high wind that prevailed and the roughness of the lake, was not so successful as under more favorable circumstances it would have been. A number of the boats did not venture out at all, others ventured only to be swamped, while some of the races had to be abandoned altogether. * * *

"First class canoes, two paddlers—But two started, the Flying Cloud, paddled by Armstrong and Stevenson (the canoe builder), and the St. Clair, by R. and G. Strickland. The former unfortunately swamped. The prize was carried off by the St. Clair.

"Second class canoes, single paddler—The St. Clair, paddled by George Strickland, and the Blythe, by J. Caddy, the former coming in first.

"Third class canoes, Indians—The Flying Cloud, paddled by James and Henry Crow, and the Otter, by John Rice Lake and Hiram Copway. The latter swamped, thus giving an easy victory to the Flying Cloud. There was a large number of persons present, the Cobourg brass band being on the ground."

[Note.—Rice Lake Regatta.—In this regatta the Stricklands had a very long canoe, very narrow and very low on the sides. They had an oiled cotton cover from stem to stern, with holes cut for

the paddlers and aprons to tie round the body—an early instance of a covered canoe. The waves frequently dashed up to the faces of the paddlers. In the Indian race the canoe that was swamped was paddled ashore, about a quarter of a mile, by its crew, who managed to hold it without turning over under the water, and thus worked themselves along while up to the armpits in the water.]

PETERBORO REGATTA, SEPT. 7 AND 8, 1859.

(From Review, Sept. 9 and 16, 1859.)

The regatta advertised in our columns for some weeks came off on Wednesday and Thursday. The weather was good and an immense crowd of persons assembled to witness the races:

First Day.—First race, double birch canoes—First, Kenah Quin, D'Arcy; second, Traveller, T. Irons; third, Chemong, John Rice Lake.

Second race, single log canoes—First, Belle of Peterboro, Armstrong; second, Teal, R. Pearce; the Snow Drop, D'Arcy; Lance, G. Strickland, and Blythe, H. Caddy, not placed.

Third race—First, Kenah Quin, F. H. D'Arcy; second, Traveller, T. Irons; Chemong, T. Crow; Beaver, John Rice Lake.

Fourth race—First, Lance, R. Strickland; second, Blythe, H. Caddy; and third, Sinclair, F. Bartée.

Fifth race, private match—First, Kenah Quin, D'Arcy.

Sixth race—First, Swift, R. Strickland; second, Blythe, H. Caddy; third, Belle of Peterboro, W. C. Armstrong.

Hurry-scurry—Crow first, Strickland second.

Second Day.—First race, single log canoe—First, Teal, R. Strickland; second, Belle of Peterboro, Franklyn (Indian); Lance, G. Strickland; Gipsey, Herald (the builder at Rice Lake).

Second race, single birch canoes—Indians.

Third race, boys under 16.

Fourth race, double-log canoes—First, Lance, R. and G. Strickland; second, Northern Light, Nethercotes; third, Belle of Peterboro, two Indians.

Fifth race, Indian women—First, Antelope, Mrs. Irons and Betsey Crow; second, Ware, Mrs. R. Naugan and Mrs. H. Crow.

Sixth race—First, Gordon, [now canoe builder at Lakefield] in Northern Light; second W. Burke in Teal, four others competed.

Seventh race, Indians.

Eighth race, single log canoes—First, Blythe, G. Strickland; second, Gipsey (owned by Herald), Franklyn, Taylor, third.

Ninth race, private match, Indian vs. white men—First, Swift, H. and J. Crow; second, Lance, R. and G. Strickland.

[In the advertisement of this regatta there is a race announced for board canoes single or double. It does not appear from the published result that there were any board canoes entered, the log being then the faster as it was very long and narrow. The advertisement contains this provision: "All paddlers will be compelled to sit or kneel while paddling." It was not unusual to stand in a hard race.]

The Peterboro' Boating Club was organized in May, 1872. The members were almost exclusively canoeists, but as it was intended to get rowing boats and go in for rowing as well as paddling, the title Boating Club was adopted to cover both. There would be then probably at least 25 or 30 canoes owned by members of the club. Regattas were held during that and the following years and the membership and the number of canoes rapidly increased. A small club boat house was built in 1872. A challenge cup was established for paddling. In these regattas the Stricklands again distinguished themselves. The regattas in 1872 and in some subsequent years lasted two days each. In 1875 the club bought a piece of land and erected the present boat house. It contains racks for 60 or 70 canoes, and gymnasium and dressing rooms up stairs. The old boat house is still used by some members, while others keep their canoes in private boat houses. The present membership is between 90 and 100.

The earliest board canoes were built by John Stevenson at Peterboro in the year 1856 or 1857. The idea was to get something light for portaging when hunting. Basswood was used. The first attempt was comparatively clumsy, but soon the idea was adopted of building them on a solid model, leading to a neater and better finish. In 1877 Mr. Edwards built a canvas canoe. It could not compete with the splendid racing log canoes then built. These were finely finished and wonderfully light. In 1858 Stevenson took a board canoe to Rice Lake regatta. It was 18ft. long and 17in. wide, and the day being terribly stormy it could not be used. Stevenson gave up building for a time, and Wm. English took it up and has since carried it on. Thos. Gordon followed in Lakefield and Herald at Rice Lake, the latter adopting the plan of making the inside smooth. Stevenson adopted the "cedar rib" canoe in 1879 or '80. The general idea in all these canoes is the same, although the experienced eye can generally detect the maker by a glance at the canoe in the water. They are all open and use the single paddle. Such a thing as a covered canoe or a double-bladed paddle is practically unknown (1882). The Gordon and Stevenson models most resemble each other. The English canoe is generally looked on as probably the fastest under paddle, the Gordon as the best sea boat and handier. The chief merit of the Herald lay in its being smooth inside and so easily kept clean. Its disadvantage is that its two thicknesses of wood help to rot each other. The model is not generally considered good; it is too crank. The Stevenson "cedar rib" is ahead of the Herald in being smooth inside and having only one thickness of wood. It is, besides, much steadier. For lightness, cleanliness and beauty it bears the palm, while in model for an all-round boat it is hard to say where you would improve on it.

English and Herald both sent canoes to the Centennial Exhibition and received medals. English also sent to Paris Exhibition in 1878 and again received a medal. He has shipped to all quarters of England and various parts of Europe, to Australia and South America. He also does a large home trade, and ships a considerable number to the northwest. All of the builders send to England—Stevenson probably most of all during the last two years.

Perhaps some of our Canadian readers can supply more particulars of the construction of the log canoes, as will be seen from Mr. Strickland's letter the dimensions of some are extraordinary.

CRUISING CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Canadian cruising canoes may bear to have something more said about them, so I will, if you please, offer a few comments on the letters that have appeared on these subjects.

As to the origin of the Canadian canoe, I think if your correspondent "Retaw" will look into it a little further he will find that the dugouts from which he considers it to have been evolved, are modeled on the birch bark canoe. There are a good many of these old dugouts on the chain of lakes above this, and their lines and sheer are identical with those of the birch bark; as "Retaw" says they do not resemble the dugout of the lower province; nor, indeed, any other dugout that I know of, and I have seen a good many of the species. I think the probability is, that the original designers of the craft, not having the necessary material, or perhaps skill, to make a frame canoe, found it simpler to hew one out of the solid log, taking their idea of what a canoe should be like from the canoe of the country, though not perhaps of their immediate vicinity. If they were not influenced by the birch bark, it would be indeed a singular coincidence that they should have produced from their "inner moral consciousness" a boat so exactly resembling it.

As skilled labor and improved material became available, light board canoes built on the same lines replaced the dugouts; so I think we may continue to hold our belief in the origin of the Canadian canoe from the birch bark; it is the grand-daughter, not the daughter. I had thought that the relative advantages of the single and double blade had been set at rest some time ago. As far as one man's experience goes, I have used both for a great many years, and while I prefer the single blade for fishing and shooting, the double I find undoubtedly both faster and easier for a long as well as for a short cruise. With more than one in a canoe I think the single blade is preferable. Now, as to the great question of the encouragement of cruising canoes. That the A. C. A. can encourage a certain model by its rules and races, is true only to a limited extent. It cannot force an unpopular type of canoe to be adopted, or a popular one to be rejected. I do not believe, for instance, that the abolition of the 75ft. limit race would have any effect on the number of Pecowsics that would attend the next meet. Apparently, the popular canoe is one that will win sailing matches, and that can be used for an occasional fifteen or twenty mile cruise on the waters in the vicinity of the canoeist's domicile, where sailing is generally practicable. I quite agree with Mr. Claphan that a larger boat than that at present allowed by the rules of the A. C. A. would be far better for this sort of work and will be likely to come into use, with or without the approval of the A. C. A., but this is beside the question), so the honors of the regatta are divided among these. A cruise in company would present many difficulties, unless the number who participated in it were small. A ballot would be a somewhat unsatisfactory way of settling which was the "best cruising" canoe.

A genuine cruising race, that would test a great many of the qualities of a good all-round cruising canoe, could easily be arranged; but would it be popular? It ought to be something like the following:

Distance about 25 miles (12 or 13 out and home), part of the way on open water (to test seaworthiness), with two or three portages or carries of one-half a mile each. Conditions: Go as you please, sail, or paddle, or paddle and sail. Each competitor to carry a load in his canoe weighing 65lbs. (to represent an average cruising kit), canoe and load to be carried round the portages by separate journeys. Canoes to be 16ft. or under in length (a canoe over that length being presumably unhandy) and not under 50lbs. in weight (a safe limit, below which strength might be supposed to be sacrificed to lightness; though undoubtedly good strong canoes of from 50 to 40lbs. are made).

Were such races to become popular, a type of canoe would be produced after a time different from either the Vesper, the Notus or the Pecowsic. The question is, how many entries would there be for such a race?

Perhaps some of your cruising correspondents will give their opinion on the matter. C. M. DOUGLAS.

LAKEFIELD, Feb. 19.

PRESENT TENDENCIES OF CANOEING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As a centerboard is objected to in the cockpit, why is it that an incentive is offered to place it there by allowing it to come to the top of the coaming, while another man, who has his board under the deck, is not allowed as much by three inches (*i. e.*, the extra height of the coaming). The rule to be attacked is the 18in. drop allowed. As races are sailed now, a man can place a board as he pleases and get 24in. drop, and nobody is the wiser. NESTA.

[The suggestion was intended to apply to the case where the point of the coaming extends over the deck, and consequently over the trunk. The disadvantages of a very high coaming are so generally understood that no one would take 5in. in order to gain a little width of board where it is of the least use. Can "Nesta" give any instances where the rule as to depth has been violated?]

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your suggestions fill the bill exactly, and I hope they will, in every particular, be adopted by the executive committee. It is time such a stand was taken. IDLEMERE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I was very much pleased to read in last week's paper the invitation you extend to canoeists to discuss the subject of racing and cruising canoes; and I am sure if this discussion is largely entered into, some plan will be brought out to help the Association in the difficulties that confront it.

It must be apparent to every one that the policy of the A. C. A. up to the present time has been to the development of the racing canoe and the encouragement of racing canoeists. As a result of this policy, together with the energy and perseverance of Pecowsic, Notus, Lassie and others, the almost perfect racing canoe has been evolved.

Now, while I am a confirmed cruiser and would not sacrifice the cruising qualities of my canoe for all the mugs in creation, still I love canoe racing and would not for one moment underestimate the debt canoeing owes to the racing element in it. But, Mr. Editor, the growl of the cruiser is heard. He says, and to me he says justly, that if the Association had only encouraged his element of the sport as it has the racing element, if it had only in some way brought into competition the cruising canoe and the cruising canoeists, the result would have been that the perfect cruising canoe would also have been evolved and canoeing much more benefitted.

Now, as I understand it, the purport of this discussion is to bring out plans and ideas for the accomplishment of this result, and my object in participating in it is to ask, why will not a race in which the crew of each canoe shall be confined to the cockpit be a step in the right direction? This suggestion has already appeared in your columns, and it struck me that if such a race was added to the programme at the next meet, it would not only be interesting, but also satisfactory to the cruising element.

Still there are many plans that will be suggested by this discussion. I am glad to see that Com. Gibson is already moving in this direction, and something will undoubtedly be done in the matter. If the Association will set to work to encourage the cruising element in canoeing as it has the racing element (and which it still ought to encourage), we shall have not only the finest canoe models and the most expert sailors, but the staunchest, best equipped and most comfortable canoe. ESSEX.

ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A site that I think is most admirable for a meet of a large number is located on the Delaware River, about one-half mile above Delanco steamboat landing. Delanco proper is on the West Jersey R. R., about two hours' ride from New York city. There is a splendid beach of about a mile in length, almost straight, but is only about 40ft. wide when tide is up. As to the camping ground, it is the most perfect of all on the river, as many campers and canoeists can testify. The river is about three-quarters of a mile wide and would be a good sailing ground. Should your committee decide to visit this site or to learn further of it, I shall be pleased to get such further information as you may desire.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 20. J. A. BARTEN.

OTTAWA C. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A general meeting of the Ottawa C. C. was held on Feb. 15 to discuss the plans submitted by the committee of management for the floating of the club canoe house, the present position of the building having proved very unsatisfactory on account of the accumulations of sawdust in the bay, at the head of which the house is situated. After the relative merits and demerits of a raft of cedar logs, pine logs or barrels, and floating the building on scows had been discussed, we decided on adopting the last mentioned plan. The next subject debated was which division of the A. C. A. our club belonged to. When the Northern Division was being formed last year a resolution was passed by the club that they were in favor of the formation of the new division if sufficient members of American clubs could be induced to join the division to prevent it becoming a purely Canadian one, the members of our club being afraid that possibly sectional feeling might be aroused, which would of course destroy the main object of the association. The vice-commodore of the Northern Division has, however, managed to convince us that there is no danger of this, so the following resolution was unanimously passed: "*Resolved*, That the secretary of the club be instructed to write to the proper officer of the Northern Division expressing to him the desire of the club to be included in the Northern District." Several members of the club have expressed their intention of attending the Northern meet if they can get away from business at the proper time.—FRANCIS H. GISBORNE, Sec'y O. C. C.

THE COMING MEETS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your suggestion of a spring meet for Hudson canoeists on Staten Island for Decoration Day is very good. Coming as it does this year on a Wednesday, is rather bad, but perhaps quite a number can arrange to have Tuesday and Wednesday in camp, and, if a suitable camp spot can be found, I think you can count on a number of Passaic canoeists being on hand. I am in hopes you will hear from some of the N. Y. C. and Brooklyn Canoe Club members, I feel sure that they can point out some desiraole place.—GEORGE W. COX. *Editor Forest and Stream:* Regarding the proposition to hold the meet of the Atlantic Division at Lloyd's Neck or Oyster Bay, allow me to say that both are good, the latter perhaps best in point of convenience of access, that portion of the bay known as the "Island" at the extreme entrance containing shade and water. I am acquainted there, and have no doubt as to your getting use of grounds. Our club had proposed to meet at Norwalk Islands, July 16-23, and would be glad to exchange calls, if your division is so near as Lloyd's Neck. We cannot have our meet earlier, owing to the college races.—ROBT. P. WAKEMAN (Southport, Conn.)

WINTER CANOEING.—Buffalo, Feb. 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following entries on the bulletin board of the Buffalo C. C., may be interesting to many canoeists: Dec. 25, 1887, 3:35 P. M., Terror gone to Canada under sail. Dec. 25, 1887, 3:50 P. M., Sunbeam gone to Canada under paddle. Feb. 19, 1888, Sunbeam and Terror gone to Frenchman's Creek (1 mile below club house on Canada side). This is the shortest winter closing in the history of the club; from Dec. 25, 1885, to March 26, 1886, being the next in order. Has any American club as far north as this a better record?—PERCH.

MAYFLOWER.—Rear Com. Morgan has had under consideration the question of changing Mayflower to a schooner, and has ordered a new sail plan from Mr. Burgess. A similar change in Volunteer has also been under discussion, but it is very doubtful whether either yacht will be altered this year. There is very little racing left for them as singlestickers, while there is every promise of good sport among the large schooners, and yachtsmen would gladly see both placed where they properly belong, as neither will be needed for an international race.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

30. Great Head Trophy. 30. South Boston Open.

JUNE.

9. Larchmont Spring Pen. 21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
9. Buffalo Club. 22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
9. Great Head Open. 23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
12. Atlantic Annual. 30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
16. South Boston Club. 30. Great Head Pennant.
16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.

JULY.

4. Larchmont Annual. 14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
4. Buffalo Annual. 20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham. 21. South Boston Club.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham. 21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club. 21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3:1 Open
7. Hull, Club Cruise. 28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
7. South Boston Club.
14. Great Head 1st Cham. 28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep. 28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham. 28. Great Head Club.

AUGUST.

— Larchmont Oyster Boat. 15. Great Head 2d Cham.
1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day. 18. South Boston Club.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship. 18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham. 20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham. 25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open. 29. Great Head Club.
11-20. Buffalo Cruise.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Hull, Hull Open Race. 8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
1. Larchmont Fall. 8. Hull Cham. Sail-Off.
3. Newark Fall. 12. Great Head Club.
3. South Boston Open. 15. Buffalo Club.
3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham. 15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham. Sweep.

TWO TIMELY WARNINGS.

TWO rumors are now afloat which, though neither has yet assumed definite shape, should lead the New York Y. C. to consider soberly and earnestly its present position and the course it has chosen. The first of these reports is based on the following extract from a letter to Mr. W. E. Conner from Mr. G. L. Watson, as follows:

"I think it not unlikely that some of you may be required to defend the American Yacht Club cup this coming season, as Sir William Pearce is building what is likely to be a very fast yacht in his yard at Fairfield. She is about the length of the Atalanta, very sharp, and will have great power; and though I do not know that he proposes challenging, I shall be much surprised if he does not. I am building some steam yachts, but nothing of any high speed, our owners here preferring comfort and large accommodations to speed."

Sir William Pearse, the head of the firm of Elder & Co., ship builders, was the owner of the large steam yacht Lady Torfrida, which he lately sold; a fact which lends color to the above rumor.

The second rumor, as yet only floating in the air with no one to vouch for it, is withal so well within the bounds of probability that it is worthy of careful consideration by the parties most interested. It is to the effect that a movement is on foot in Boston to build a first-class keel cutter from Mr. Burgess's designs, and to take her to England to meet the British racing fleet. No one can doubt, after the last three years, that Boston has the brains, the money and the spirit to put through such a venture successfully, and with every chance of winning. That such a step, following Puritan, Mayflower, Sachem and Volunteer, would put Boston firmly and permanently at the head of American yachting, in the place that New York and the New York Y. C. has always held, must be clear to all; and in spite of all that Boston has lately done for New York, it is not to be supposed that she has no eyes for her own interests. Year by year the racing as well as all the honors have gone to Boston, and it rests only with her yachtsmen when, by some such move as that proposed, she will seat herself firmly in the first place and leave New York nowhere. Only lately she has strengthened her position and weakened her rival's by adding the Hatch's suicidal attempt to lock up the America's Cup from competition. Now, with that safely out of the way, Boston has a clear field for international laurels without the necessity of sharing them with New York.

The other danger is hardly less serious. In spite of the annual whine over the vast expense of the Cup races to the New York Y. C., it requires a very slight knowledge of arithmetic to show the added income due to an increase of membership from about 400 to 600, and $50 initiation and $25 annual dues, and this increase has actually taken place since Genesta first challenged. The importance of an international contest in building up a club has been clearly proved, and with a most costly trophy now ready it will be strange if the new American Y. C. does not make a very strong effort to capture the benefits that would follow an international race of steam yachts. Certainly no love for the New York Y. C. will interfere to prevent it; quite the contrary, for money and labor would be freely given to place the new club ahead of its older rival.

None need suppose that because the discussion of the deed of gift has ceased for a time, or because no action was taken at the last meeting of the club, that the opposition to the action of the officers and the committee is dead. On the contrary it is growing quietly but none the less steadily, and when it does break out, though it may not be for some time, perhaps not until some such an event as is foreshadowed above shall have awakened the body of the club, there will be a day of reckoning for those who have betrayed the trust placed in them.

SOMETHING IN PROSPECT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A rumor is taking shape that Boston is to build a keel cutter and that Mr. Burgess is to do the designing. This is almost too good to be true, but let us hope the scheme of crossing the ocean and beating John Bull at his own game may soon become an accomplished fact. Nothing could be more instructive or exert greater influence upon the yachting fleet of the future.

Hitherto the cutter in English hands has never received a fair show. Like a certain political party, the English could be counted upon to spoil a good case through lack of clear perception. In 1885 Genesta came out with alterations made the last moment before quitting England, so that she was an untried vessel and, as subsequent events have shown, about ten minutes slower than she might have been—just the difference between winning and losing the races against the Puritan. In 1886 Galatea tried for the Cup under jury rig and had her pains for her trouble. In 1887 Thistle was sent over and was woefully left in beating to windward through palpable lack of lateral section. A series of blunders, in which the cutter got no show.

We already know from American experience that on a small scale the cutter or loaded keel vessel is at least as good as the centerboard sloop, and fortunately we need no longer look to English cutters for further proof among craft from 70ft. down. But, thanks to English

this side of the Atlantic henceforth expect the issue between the leading types to be fought to its end by American cutters designed and sailed for all there is in that type which was original with the English but which has now been transplanted to American shores. That the big cutter will come out ahead as the small keel craft have already done is the firm belief of an

AMERICAN.

A WINTER CRUISE IN THE SOUTH.—III.

FRIDAY morning, Jan. 20, we made sail out of East Bluff Bay at 7 o'clock. Wind, W., fresh; thermometer, 40°. Ran E.N.E. about two miles to get a good offing; then headed the Monarch north once more, with the promise of a quick and pleasant run. The day was bright and gradually increased in warmth, until at 1 o'clock the thermometer stood at 60°.

We ran first for Gull Shoal Buoy to get our course, passed it at 8:15 and Long Point Shoal Light at 10:30; then making line of brush beacons which mark the deep channel for about five miles up to Roanoke Marsh Light, we passed the light at noon.

Lying in our old anchorage in Roanoke Marshes was the schooner Ocean Bird, which runs most of the fish caught in the pound nets here up to the railroad at Elizabeth City. The crew of the schooner recognizing us, saluted, which we answered by dipping the colors.

Shortly after noon we passed the schooner yacht Rebecca M., of Philadelphia, Capt. Frank Collum owner, bound south for Florida. We heard from her afterward. She went out Hatteras Inlet and was hove to in a gale she met outside for three days, but escaped serious damage.

Soon after we passed a black sloop yacht, also bound south, but could not ascertain her name.

We carried a good wholesail beam wind all the way up from East Bluff Bay, which sent us along at the rate of seven knots, a remarkably steady wind for a westwardly one. Most of the small craft in sight carried reefs. One schooner of about 20 tons came out of Oyster Bay and tried to give us a tussel, but gave it up after half an hour, in which time we gained a mile, and trimmed down for Croatan Light.

Roanoke Island, which we ran along the west side of, made the prettiest view we had on the cruise. The bright sun shone on the sandy shore until it almost made us believe the winter was over. The western side of the island has a bluff of sand 10 to 30ft. high along its whole length; on the top of the bluff are a large portion of the houses of the inhabitants. Some day when this section is well populated this shore will become one of our best winter resorts. The eastern shore of the island is a low marsh overflowed at very high tides, and almost uninhabitable. The one road is from one to two miles back of the western side and runs north and south from one end of the island to the other; it is pretty well built up. From this road small private roads run off to the farmhouses on either side.

Between Roanoke Island and the seacoast is Roanoke Sound; there is a very narrow channel through it for vessels drawing 5ft., but it is very little used, and a stranger could not find it, even under the most favorable conditions. Croaton Sound, however, on the west, is a splendid body of water. During the war the Confederates sunk vessels and drove iron-shod piles in the best part of the channel, so that it is best to follow the buoys. Most of these obstructions have been removed, but near the northwest point of Roanoke Island several still remain. They are marked by a can buoy on the south and a pile beacon on the north, both to the east of the obstructions.

Rounding these buoys we started sheet and working the slue through the shoal at upper end of Roanoke Island passed the red sea buoy into Nag's Head at 1:30. We then set course for a pile beacon which would give us bearings to enter Shallowbag Bay, but found it down, as was likewise the inside buoy, although two of the piles were standing, which sufficed for us.

The tide was about average height, which gave 5ft. of water in mid-channel into the bay, and as we drew 4ft. 9in. it was close work; the inevitable brush beacons were, of course, plenty, but what they marked was beyond our power of finding out. We dragged mud all the way in, and stopped once but came off easily, and dropped anchor off Manteo, the only town on Roanoke Island, at 3 P. M., logged 59 miles in 9 hours.

We had been wonderfully favored with fair winds so far on our trip. From the time we left Roanoke Marshes, bound south, until we reached Manteo we had not dropped our centerboard, except as before written, to mark shoal water; but a change was impending, as the dark clouds which were beginning to bank up in the north showed.

We went ashore and purchased supplies and found the only wideawake storekeeper we had seen since leaving Norfolk. The general store was well supplied with everything useful, indicating prosperity on the island. In fact all the town showed thrift and enterprise, that is, of course, considering the country; and there were even houses which had been given a coat of paint, of course not wastefully, but still it was paint, because you could lean up against it and not look like a miller after a hard day's work.

There was a natty looking schooner lying at the head of the bay, trim and neat as a Yankee fisherman. We were informed that she belonged to a widow, who also owned a small toy-like steamer that lay up on the marsh, and likewise the biggest fishing net on the island. The steamer was used to cast the net and the schooner ran the catch to Elizabeth City twice a week.

There is a steamer trades into Manteo twice a week, which carries the mail. The mail is still further distributed by a clinker-built boat which has two water-tight mail boxes built into her, alongside the well. When she is not needed by the mail man she is used for fishing.

Shad by the way were already being caught, not quite up to our Delaware River shad, but they had the same number of bones. Perch were plenty, good and cheap. We lived on perch for two days. We had decided to find some of the ducks which we had been informed bedded so thick in these waters that a man could walk on their backs from shore to shore, so, Saturday morning at daybreak saw Capt. Tom and myself in the yawl, nosing around among the bunch of islands lying in Roanoke Sound, between Roanoke Island and the beach. But we saw no ducks and no ducks saw us, barring a few blackies and a couple of brant. We concluded that liars were abroad in the land, and we sailed back. We came across traces of geese in plenty, but none in the flesh.

As we rounded the southern point of Shallowbag Bay on our return, we saw the gig, with the steward and two ladies in it, beginning to cross the sound, here about 3 miles wide, to Nagshead on the beach. A heavy sea was already beginning to roll up, and the heavy black clouds fast scudding along out of the N.E. looked threatening and ominous. We endeavored to attract their attention, to get them to return, and failing, started after them, but our heavy yawl was no match for the light rowing gig, and we were quickly left behind. Foreseeing that they could never get back with the storm that was brewing after them, we made haste to reach the yacht, and getting her under way, we started for Nagshead, and although dragging the mud all the way out of the harbor, fortunately kept in the channel and at 9:30 dropped anchor to leeward of the pier at Nagshead, in 6ft. of water; then having a few minutes for breathing, went below, and found my sister-in-law and the baby the only tenants of the cabin, half dead with fright. Knowing that the steward and the ladies were at Nagshead, and supposing Capt. Tom and myself would not return until late, she did not know who was getting the boat under way, unless as she explained, it was pirates trying to run off with them. And now for the reason of the escapade; there was of course a woman at the bottom of it. Mrs. Y. desired to send a telegram home, and finding the only way to get it off was to go to the Life Saving Station and telephone it to Kitty-hawk where there was a telegraph station, from which it would be forwarded, induced my wife and the steward to accompany her to the station.

They all had enough of it, for by the time they were half way across the ladies had to sit in the bottom of the boat, and every sea covered them with spray, making them bail constantly.

After getting everything shipshape I started ashore to see how the ladies were faring. There was such a sea running that the yacht was dipping the end of her bowsprit every few minutes, although we were under the lee of the pier. This made landing difficult; but it was accomplished after performing a few acrobatic feats, and walking up to the store I found Mrs. W. awaiting me there. Having seen the yacht start off and having experienced enough for one morning, Mrs. Y. and the steward had started for the station, two miles down the beach.

We found Nagshead somewhat different from a Northern watering place. There were in all a hotel and about thirty houses, all destitute of paint and the hotel on the point of being overwhelmed by sand. There was a bank as high as the building to the north of it and a fence perhaps 40ft. high had been erected to stay the growth of the hill in that direction, but in vain, for the fence was already overwhelmed.

It was bitter cold and the fine sand was flying so that it stung our faces like needles as we walked down to the sea. The beach is here half a mile wide, and a narrow-gauge track connects the hotel with a pavilion by the sea. Walking down this track we came to the main part of the town. Scattered along the beach were perhaps two dozen houses, nearly all destitute of paint, all weather-beaten and uninhabited; in the rear of each cottage was either a pig pen or a horse shelter; it was sometimes difficult to define which was which. How a horse could be driven through this fine sand I cannot imagine, but there were the hay racks and signs of a horse's presence.

The surf was grand, breaking out on the shoals a half mile from shore, and along the beach queer forms of shell abounded. Notwithstanding our anxiety about the strugglers, we could not refrain from gathering them, and before we made sail nearly a barrel full were snugly stowed away on board.

Seeing no signs of the truants we returned to the store at the head of the pier, and snugging up to the stove laid out to obtain some information regarding the place. We were told that in summer the hotel and cottages were crowded, but that in winter only the care-taker of the hotel and his family, a very pleasant Northern lady and two children, remained in the hotel, while the rest of the population consisted of one man, one woman and three boys.

During the summer a steamer runs over from Elizabeth City daily, but in the winter communication is limited to the mail boat twice a week and few small craft as were driven over in search of a shelter inside the pier.

We purchased among other things at the store what looked like a pipe made by the ancient mound builders, so rough and uncouth was it; but we were told that it was a regular article of commerce and a favorite with the people thereabouts. The bowl was made in South Carolina from the very coarsest clay, and no attention whatever was paid to cleaning off the burrs made by the joints in the mould, while a hundred colors glittered in the light. It was furnished with a stem made of a cane found in the vicinity, and the clerk kindly cut me off several of various lengths from his stock on hand. Anticipating a pleasant smoke, I began to put in a stem, which was about four feet in length, and had the pipe ready to fill. I was informed by the assembled population, who were watching my efforts with considerable amusement, that it was first necessary to burn the pith out of the cane with a red hot wire. Not feeling equal to the task of boring a crooked hole four feet long I gave it up, and concluded to keep the pipe as a curiosity, which I think it is. Every man down this way smokes, and nearly every one cuts his own cane and makes his own pipe.

Shortly before 3 o'clock Mrs. Y. and the steward turned up with red faces from the cold wind and sand and with their pockets full of shells. The life-saving people had tried to detain them until the weather moderated, and offered them food and such other courtesies as lay in their power; but, of course, they were anxious to get back to the boat.

The wind was now blowing a gale, making the task of getting aboard the yacht dangerous, and it was only accomplished after getting well wet through and performing some rope-walking feats.

The natives advised our getting lines out and laying inside the pier, which would afford shelter as long as the wind stayed in the north, but in the heavy puffs which every now and then swept down on us we noticed the wind had a little west in it. And should it veer a little more we would be unable to hold our ground. So we looked around for a harbor. Dead to leeward of us was Shallowbag Bay, a good harbor provided we could get in. The north wind was rapidly driving the water down into Pamlico Sound, so that there was already 3in. less water in the bay than when we left in the morning, and we didn't fancy getting stuck in that kind of a hole. Twenty miles to the west of us, giving a beam wind, was Alligator River in Albemarle Sound, while if when we got into Croatan Sound we found the wind too heavy, we could always run 8 miles south to Roanoke marshes. And again, if the wind fell a little after we got out in the sound we could lay our course across Albemarle Sound into North River, where we were aiming for; so we concluded to get out while it was still daylight.

Putting two reefs in the mainsail and jib and getting our preventer stays up, we got under way at 4:30. The way the Monarch struck out was a caution; she had more sail than she could carry properly, but we had to go. The water is only 8ft. deep the whole length of Nagshead, some 8 miles, and the speed we were going churned the sand and mud up on the bottom and threw a wave at the quarter which was higher than the rail. We made the 8 miles from the pier to the black beacon at the head of Croatan Sound in a trifle over 40m.

Just as we flew past the beacon there was a crash, the jib flew up to the masthead, the jib stay came running back alongside the yacht, the jib-boom, some 22ft. long, went sailing up in the air and came down astern of the yacht and stuck up in the sand, while the mast swayed backward.

CHAS. L. WORK.

CHICAGO YACHTING—A WINTER REGATTA.

IT has taken a decade or two of experimenting in the direction of yachts for Chicago to learn what her possibilities are in the way of yachting. For a season or two, owing largely to the energy of a few members, the Chicago Y. C. seemed to have been put firmly and squarely on its legs—sea legs—races were organized, prizes of such value offered as to induce foreign yachts to compete, and the yacht-loving few of the city began to hope that yachting had come to stay. But our yachts have been sold or taken to other waters, the Chicago Y.C. has practically disbanded and the attempt made by a rival club for existence has been dreary and feeble, because of the loose rules governing the admission of members.

The fact of the matter is that although the dangers of Lake Michigan are the greater than of other open bodies of water (public opinion to the contrary), harbors in the neighborhood of Chicago have been few indeed. They are improving, however, and before very long there will be, perhaps, all that we can hope for in this line. Going south, for example, good shelter for boats may be had 12 or 15 miles off. Going north, at Evanstown, distant 11 miles, a pier offers a good lee. At Highland Park, a dozen miles further, a long pier has recently been built. The Government intends building a regular harbor a couple of miles further than this, at Highwood, the new army post. Ten miles still further comes Waukegan Harbor, ample for yachts of small tonnage at present, and within a year or two, for vessels of any size, and so on, with Kenosha and Racine, a harbor may be found at short intervals all the way to Milwaukee.

A cause for the bad name that Lake Michigan has had given it is the unsuitable character of the boats that have been used on it. The skimming dish, in its most extreme proportions as developed from the requirements of harbor sailing, has been pretty thoroughly tried on these waters. With a westerly wind this is well enough, and the boat not unsuitable for the water, it being then smooth, but with an easterly wind the character of the water is completely changed, and we find ourselves "on the open sea" with a boat which perhaps yesterday was all that we could have wished for, but to-day entirely unsuitable.

Some fine yachts have been owned in Chicago, but there has been no interest in racing, for nothing has ever been matched closely.

It is claimed that there are but two types of boat at all suitable for Chicago waters; first, something non-capsizable and sea-going, that may hope to live wherever vessels may live; the other so small and light that it may be pushed through surf and taken out of the water wherever necessity overtakes it.

Last season some enterprising spirits, with a better appreciation of the possibilities and probabilities of the circumstances, organized what they have called the Corinthian Y. C. of Chicago, and decided on boats with a length of 18ft. No time allowance is given, and complete latitude with regard to character and amount of rig is allowed. Generous prizes are offered, and five races, two a month, are sailed for them. Each boat receives a certain number for its place in each race, and these are added at the end of the race, and prizes given in accordance. A favorable feature of this system is that it will foster the best all-round boat, since such may hope to make the best average showing. Of the five races three of them are to be sailed to windward or leeward and return, the other two on triangular courses. Provision is made (in the event of such weather as to make outside sailing hazardous) to prevent disappointment by a race inside the harbor. This, with the many laps, will encourage smartness of handling. Last year, in addition to the series of five races, about five informal contests were indulged in, succeeding fish dinners, etc., held at some miles from the city. A repetition of last year's programme has been laid out for the coming season. The fleet last season numbered only seven or eight boats, but in one or two of its races invited competitors made the number something over a score of sails.

It is reported that five 18ft. boats are positively to be built for this club between now and June, and as many more members are making up their minds. Everything in the way of type is being talked of, except the extremely narrow cutter; outside ballast with a wine glass midship section. Everything between deep draft and extremely shallow, and one or two are going to try what can be done with an exaggerated canoe.

The crew in the races is limited to five. The ballast is fixed, and all to be below the floor. The rules necessitate at least half decking, and, barring the fact that one-third of the overhang is charged for in measurement, the rules and laws are judicious and wise. Should this club have more than an ephemeral existence, a few years may teach from what it does, more than is now known on the subject of 18ft. racers, sailed with limited crews and stationary ballast. Nothing shows the present interest in this matter here, nor promises so favorably the coming indulgence of this interest as the success of an experiment tried by the Waukegan firm of builders, R. J. Douglas & Co. For a couple of months past there has been a permanent regatta in progress on dry land, adjoining the Board of Trade building, in Chicago. A very large room has been taken on the ground floor of one of the finest office buildings, beautifully decorated, and crammed rather unpleasantly full of boats. A 12lb. canoe, a 10ft. canoe, and a couple of 26ft. steam launches give the extremes of what may be seen here. Twenty varieties of rowboats, in all grades and styles of construction and a variety of models, several sailboats, four or five launches, hunting boats, combined row and sailboats, canoe yawls, a large variety of rigs, and an excellent show of fittings in the way of hardware, spars, oars, sculls, sweeps, paddles, tents, etc., together making such an attractive show as has rarely invited the water-loving public's attention.

The place has become rather a rendezvous for dropping into and talking water sports, and the manager of the exhibit states he has had as many as 1,500 people in a day looking at what they have to show. It is not surprising, since an exhibit of this kind is interesting, not only to practical sailors, but to a large class who from lack of taste or timidity never go aboard a boat, but admire them as things of beauty.

To Messrs. Douglas & Co. are due the thanks of those interested in boating on Lake Superior, for they have at least awakened a real live interest in the subject months before the seasons would have done so, and if they produce right along as good and fine work as the boats in their exhibit show, their success as builders will be assured.

LAUNCH OF THE NAROD.—On Feb. 22 the steam yacht Narod, built by Theo. Durand for Mr. J. G. Doran former owner of the steam yacht Angier, was launched from Englis's old shipyard, at Greenpoint, Long Island. The Narod (Doran) is a modern craft, 120ft. over all, 18ft. beam, and 7ft. draft. The owner has been guaranteed a speed of 18 knots, but there is nothing in the model to justify such claims, and if she jogs along at a dozen miles she will be doing very well indeed. The yacht is flush decked, with a long pilot-house forward and a very high companion at the extreme after end. From the latter the owner's quarters are reached, the crew and cook being forward. She will be propelled by a Wells balanced engine, quadruple expansion, of 500 H. P., with a 4ft. 6in. wheel. The rig is the ordinary two-masted schooner. Fortunately, the launch passed off without any such mishap as attended the launch of the Norma several years since, but the risk of launching a vessel of this sort with a large number of persons, many of them ladies, on deck, is a very serious one, and apt some day to result fatally.

NEW YACHTS.—The centreboard sloop building at Englis's yard for Capt. Williams, is now in frame. She is 53ft. over all, about 46ft. l.w.l., 17ft. beam and 5ft. draft. The oak frame is heavy enough for a 90 ft. schooner, but as she is not for racing the weight will be of little consequence. She will carry all her ballast inside.... A compromise yacht is now building in Greenpoint for C. S. Chard, East River Y. C. She is 31ft. over all, 26ft. l.w.l., 12ft. beam, 5ft. draft, with 2½ tons of iron in keel, and will be sloop-rigged.... The Burgess steel steam yacht is for Mr. O. B. Sensing, of New York.... D. J. Lawlor has designed a steam yacht, to be built of steel for a New York owner, to be 101ft. l.w.l., 20ft. beam, and 6ft. 9in. draft.... At City Island, Picograss is busy with the frames of the new Auchincloss yacht. She is laid down and moulds made.

HUDSON RIVER ICE YACHT CLUB.—We have received a copy of the club book for the present year. The officers of the club are: Com., J. A. Roosevelt; Vice-Com., J. C. Barron; Sec., E. P. Rogers; Treas., Archibald Rogers; Meas., Chas. Van Loan; Regatta Committee, J. A. Roosevelt, H. Livingston, W. G. Morse, W. H. Storms, J. R. Roosevelt. The club has now 65 active members and a fleet of 32 yachts, all but one sloop-rigged. The largest yacht, Avalanche, is 49ft. 2in. over all, 26ft. 7in. from rudder post to center of runner plank, 26ft. 8½in. beam, and carries 825 sq. ft. of sail. Unfortunately, the weather this winter has been such that no regattas have taken place, though the yachts have been in use for sailing and scrub races.

LOOK OUT, BOSTON.—Already the papers are making matches between the three new Boston steam yachts, but in naming the victor they leave New York entirely out of the count. Mr. Burgess' and Mr. Frisbie's productions only aspire to a mean 15 miles or so, but New York puts her pride on a craft guaranteed to make 18 knots. Wait until she comes alongside these presumptuous bean pots and proves to them that New York can still build fast yachts.

CRUISING.—Coronet, schr., Mr. R. T. Bush, is fitting out for a voyage to San Francisco.... Mohican steam yacht, Wm. Clark, arrived at Nassau on Feb. 16, and sailed four days later for Port au Prince .. Gitana, schr., W. F. Weld, sailed from St. Augustine for Boston on Feb. 22.... Montauk, schr., J. E. Brooks, was spoken on Feb. 22, 15 miles north of Havana.... Wanderer, schr., Mr. G. W. Weld, sailed lately from New Bedford on a southern cruise.

VIVID-WIZARD.—A series of matches between these two yachts, the former owned by Mr. W. A. Wolff, the latter lately purchased from Vice-Com. Colt by Mr. Ernest Staples, is reported as arranged for next June; the first, twenty miles to windward or leeward and return from Scotland Lightship; the second, over New York Y. C. course, and the third, if necessary, over a triangular course outside of Sandy Hook.

HULL Y. C.—Officers, 1888: Com., H. E. Converse; Vice-Com., John J. Henry; Rear-Com., R. S. Whitney; Fleet Capt., L. Stewart Jordan; Sec., Wm. A. Cary; Assist. Sec., Frank C. Brewer; Treas., Chas. C. Hutchinson; Meas., Ambrose A. Martin.

MARGUERITE.—It is reported that Capt. Haff, of Volunteer, will command Mr. Burden's new schooner.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

G. W. T., Toronto, Canada.—Have rabbits fur at birth, or is the young absolutely naked? Ans. The young of the true rabbit (*Lepus cuniculus*) of Europe are naked at birth. Those of the gray "rabbit" of America, (*L. sylvaticus*) which is really a hare, are born with fur. So both may have been right, according to the species which they had under discussion.

C. K., Davenport, Ia.—As "Hallock's Gazetteer" is out of print, can you give me the name of a book that gives names and natural history of the fish found in the waters of the United States? If so, let me know the price. Ans. If you want only the fishes caught for sport, we can send Norris's "American Angler's Book," $5.50, or Frank Forester's "Fish and Fishing," $2.50. These are general works. If you want a book containing all known fish in America get the "Synopsis of the Fishes of North America," by Jordan and Gilbert, published by the Smithsonian Institution. This is a technical book, dealing with species only, not mentioning habits nor modes of capture.

G. N. B., Billings, Mont.—Will you please inform me whether the grizzly, cinnamon, brown, silver tip and range bears are distinct species each, or how many? I have no work to refer to at present, but have always understood that they were one and the same species of bear, varying only in shades of color, size, etc. Ans. We reprint from a back number: In North America there are three species of bears—namely, the polar bear (*Ursus maritimus*), the black bear (*U. americanus*), and the grizzly bear (*U. horribilis*). The first of these is never found within the borders of the United States. The second is characterized by short claws upon his front feet, not much if any longer than those on the hind toes. In color he varies from glossy jet black through dark and light brown to pale yellow. He is found throughout North America at large. In shape he may be short or long, stout and poly-poly, or slim and slab-sided. The third species, the grizzly, has long claws upon his front feet, much longer and stouter than those behind. He is larger than the black and occupies the western half of the continent. He may be of almost any color of the rainbow, and for each color there is a local name. In California, and in the mouths of well-informed people generally, he is a grizzly wherever he is found, but in Idaho, Colorado, Wyoming and parts of Montana he is a "cinnamon," a "range bear," a "gray bear," a "silver tip" or a "bald face," according to the ignorance of the man who sees him or his hide. He is, however, just as truly a grizzly as his California brother, and he can be distinguished always by his long fore claws. Color is absolutely valueless as a specific character in the grizzly and black bears.

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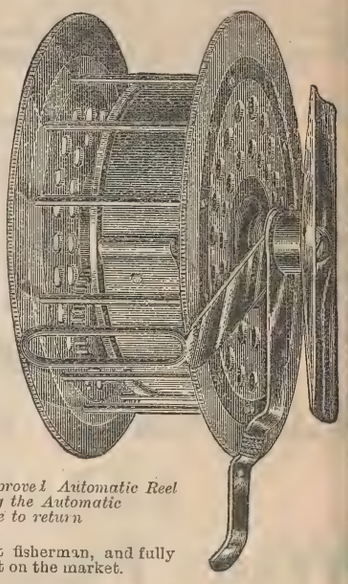
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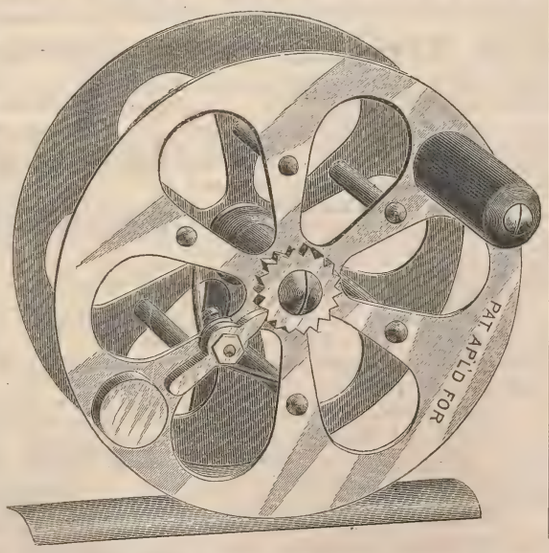


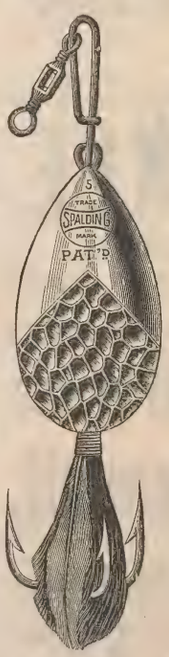
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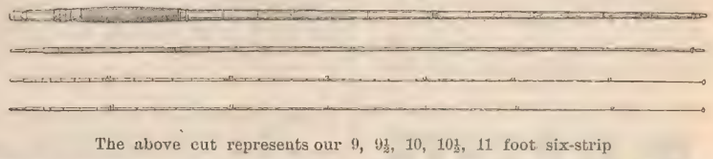
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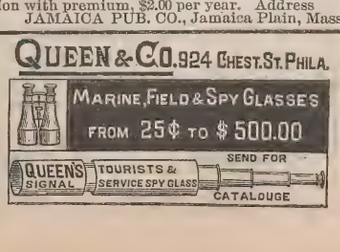
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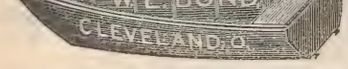
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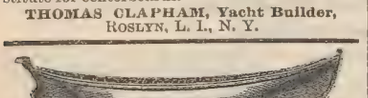
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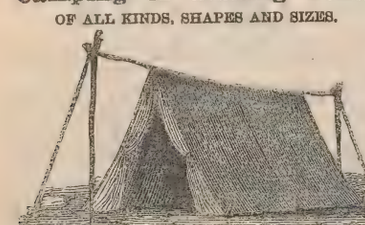
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FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

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Hereafter it will be necessary that all advertisements which are to appear in FOREST AND STREAM *of any week, shall be received at this office not later than the afternoon of Monday of that week. To this rule no exception can be made.*

IN BEHALF OF THE PARK.

A BILL for the enlargement, government and proper protection of the Yellowstone Park is now before Congress. It has been favorably reported from the Senate committee to which it was referred, and there is reason to hope that in a very short time it may come up before the Senate for action.

This bill represents the combined wisdom of those most familiar with the Park and most interested in it, of men who work for the Park because they know that it is a possession enormously valuable to this country, and that on its preservation depends the development, almost the habitability of a vast area of the Northwest. Perhaps there are some points about which all these men are not agreed. Perhaps one man would like to see the bill changed in one particular and another in a different point, but they have sunk their individual differences of opinion. Being intelligent, caring intensely and disinterestedly for the protection and improvement of this reservation, they see that the two points of overwhelming importance at the present time are (1) the enlargement of the Park, and (2) the establishment within its borders of a government, an authority which shall have the power to punish offenders against the regulations of the Interior Department, and to protect the property and persons of those who may visit it. These two essential points are satisfactorily covered by the present bill, and for this reason, if for no other, it should become a law. The bill contains a number of other wise provisions, and as a whole is wisely drawn.

There seems no reason to doubt that it will pass the Senate without difficulty, just as did a similar bill, against which but eight votes were cast at the last session of Congress. Whether it will be opposed in the House is not known. Its importance, viewed from an economic standpoint, should recommend it to every practical man who has the country's good at heart.

And now, what are our readers going to do to assist in the passage of this wise and most important measure? Every sportsman desires to have the great game which inhabits this Park saved from the extinction which is so surely impending for each species, unless rigid protection is afforded it here. Every man who has traveled, or expects to travel, wishes to have the natural wonders found within the Park preserved from defacement and destruction. Every citizen who has his country's good at heart will be anxious to help forward the enactment of a measure which will aid in developing an unsettled country and will add, in the course of a few years, many millions to the material wealth of the country.

In another column will be found a form of resolution in which are briefly set forth some of the reasons why this bill should pass. It is hoped that every reader of the FOREST AND STREAM who is also a member of a gun club, game protective society or association of any kind, will endeavor to have the body to which he belongs pass these or similar resolutions and send copies of them to the Congressmen and Senators from the district in which he lives. We have also prepared blanks and forms of these resolutions in the shape of a petition, which will be sent to any one who may apply for them for circulation and signature among his neighbors.

We propose to publish from time to time in the FOREST AND STREAM the names of all signers of these petitions, and those who take the matter in charge are requested to send us the names of the signers as fast as they come in.

The prospects for the passage of this bill were never as bright as they are to-day. Never before were so many people alive to the importance of saving this reservation from the dangers which threaten it. If the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, who more than any other class of our people are interested, will bestir themselves in the matter, we believe that the bill can be carried through.

SNAP SHOTS.

THEY are discussing the census of deer in the Adirondacks, and one and another declare the exact number existing there. Hunter and Guide Warren Humes, of Harrisville, in Lewis county, says there are just 60,000, and if floating were abolished they would increase to 100,000 in five years. He has the wolves down to exactly 100, while the bears are 2,000. Mr. Humes is probably right; he has at least an impregnable position from which no one can rout him, for all he has to do is to stick to his count, and no statistician can prove him in the wrong. It is one of those things about which nobody knows anything, and anybody can safely profess to know everything. Some months ago a New York gentleman who had been out to the Western game regions was credited with having counted all the buffalo on the continent, and he had them ciphered down to exactly 700; he now reports their number at 437.

The New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game will hold its annual convention at Auburn next June. Some years ago we pointed out that as this body was purely a trap-shooting society it would conform to the eternal fitness of things by a change of name, eliminating the protection portion of its title. Nothing would be lost by the change, but much would be gained. Some such name as the New York Trap Shooting Association would more truly represent the character of the association, and would not subject it to the embarrassment which occasionally attends the wearer of a misleading name. This hint is not intended as any criticism on the present membership of the association, and there is no call for the Niagara contingent to wax indignant about it at this time. It is hoped that the desirabilty of a change will be considered at Auburn next June.

In Helen Gray Cone's story of "Hercules: a Hero," in the *Century* for March, one of the leading characters, who is by no means a hero, goes shooting with a breech-loading gun; and his unlettered host is made to speak of it as a "britch-loader." This mode of indicating the pronunciation implies that the author of the story thinks that breech is not correctly pronounced with the short sound of *i*—britch; but Webster says that it is. The Imperial Dictionary, an English authority, on the contrary, gives it as "brech," the *e* long. There is excellent authority in current good usage for either. The word breech is a singular form developed from the plural breeches. Breeches, an article of male attire, is commonly pronounced britches, and it was pronounced in the same way hundreds of years ago, for the word occurs in "Dampier's Voyages" (1695), where it is spelled "britches," and there is abundant evidence in Dampier's pages that he spelled words as he heard them pronounced. If his ships and his crews had been fitted out with breechloaders, he would have spelled it "britchloaders."

This is a great year for the bench show giving clubs The New York show brought out an unprecedented lot of dogs, the greatest collection ever gathered under one roof in this country. Philadelphia had more entries than ever before, and it is reported that the exhibition was a financial success. Boston has up to date three times as many entries as were in for the corresponding period last year, and the indications are that it will share in the show prosperity of 1888. All this goes to prove that the taste for fine dogs is increasing; more people are engaging in dog breeding; the quality of dogs is improving so that more owners have specimens which they are willing to put on the bench; and the public by increased patronage of the shows testifies to a growing appreciation of the several breeds. Take it all in all, this is a great year for dog shows in America.

Our Albany correspondent reports that Mr. Verplanck Colvin's Adirondack Survey enterprise is in straits because of restricted appropriations. This is a tremendous pity. We do not profess to know anything of the value of Mr. Colvin's work in the woods, but his printed annual reports have afforded much mildly thrilling literature adapted to use in young ladies' seminaries. Verplanck's interminable recitals of tenderfoot adventure might reasonably be expected to go on, like the Adirondack brooks, forever, if the appropriations held out; to cut him off short is a fine example of parsimony wedded to cruelty.

Business is business; sometimes it is easily practicable to combine business with play; but it takes a real genius to get advertising for his wares out of an outing. A New York man has done it, as witness this paragraph from one of the daily papers:

——, of —— & Co., the Sixth avenue druggist, has gone to Florida with his family for rest from overwork in his business, which has been rapidly increased from one of simple retailing to that of large manufacturing. He will go direct to Green Cove Springs, where he will be met by a yacht, and will amuse himself with hunting, fishing, &c.

Thirty different bills relating to game and fish have been presented for the attention and more or less intelligent action of the Senate and the Assembly at Albany. They range in quality from fairly good to thoroughly bad. Some of these days a system will be devised by which no bill will be favorably considered by the Legislature unless it shall first have been approved by the sportsmen of the State, their will expressed through a duly authorized representative.

The Committee on Agriculture of the Massachusetts House of Representatives has reported that it is "inexpedient to legislate on an order relative to bounties for destroying birds and other animals injurious to crops." This wise action is largely due to the efforts of Mr. H. A. Purdie, of Boston, who appeared alone before the committe and brought to its notice the investigations of Dr. B. H. Warren and others into the question of the food of rapacious birds.

Capt. A. H. Bogardus announces his retirement from the field of trap-shooting. He has won his honors and worn them long. Advancing years bring dimness of sight and dull the edge of ambition. The Captain retires on his laurels; but he has a son, Henry, aged ten, who is his father's pride as a youthful shot and some day may be heard of in contest for high honors with the gun.

A large stuffed eagle, seven feet and one-half inch from tip to tip of wings, will perch on the helms of the victorious party next November, in Olney, Ill. It was shot last week, and has been set up at the expense of the Logan Republican Club and the Democratic Club, the ownership to be decided by the results of the Presidential election.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

XI.—THE RETREAT.

SOMETIMES forces are routed; sometimes they withdraw or retire for a better opening. The word "retreat" is broad enough to cover either maneuver, and I use it without prejudice to future tactics.

By counting back on the calendar I make it Oct. 25, at 1 P. M., when Jack and I left camp with a small pack mule and a quantity of blessings. This reference to the calendar is needed because, as I had lost my watch key and all count of week or month, time had fallen into a tangle which could only be strung into order by much figuring.

Camp had been pleasant. Altogether too pleasant; for a succession of elemental battles without and an abundance of good food within were making us sedentary, if not lazy and unduly fat. But I had to go, for, though my own reckoning was lost, I felt sure that somewhere in the business world almanacs were still consulted, and ignorance is ill-received as an excuse for broken engagements. Besides, there was a crumpled rose leaf in my lot. I am a follower of St. Paul, being obliged for my health's sake to take each day a certain fixed quantity of spirit, and the lack of this necessary medicine is severely felt.

This seems a simple matter to provide for, and so it is in most places; but our chosen hunting ground lay between the Indian police on the one hand and the red tunics of Canadian prohibition on the other. Whisky dealers were criminals, and he who drank liquor from the purest motives was liable to fine, imprisonment, confiscation and all the horrors of the law.

Now mind, here is no cavilling at the righteous and necessary statute which forbids whisky among the Indians, nor do I pretend to question the propriety of Canada regulating or stamping out the liquor trade in her Northwest territories. This is but a dry relation of personal fortunes, relieved by allusions to local history, and even a judge, when not on the bench, may be allowed to have an extra judicial sympathy with law breakers, while every American is entitled to his share of broad Yankee charity for the weak and the wicked.

Of course this repression makes smuggling profitable, and has a tendency to make drinkers sots. When a Canadian, I am told, gets hold of a bottle, he goes around the corner of the house and, thinking he may never get another chance, doesn't stop his draught till the bottle is empty.

Geography is tinged by the business. I ascribe, perhaps on too scanty grounds, the name of the thriving "Whoop up" to a fit of drunkenness. "Stand off" is certainly so called because a band of smugglers, cornered by the mounted police, took to the brush and proposed to stand off the Dominion, did, in fact, stand off their pursuers.

When illegal profits came up to a thousand dollars a barrel, as was said to be the case sometimes in the Indian trade, a man could well afford to follow the example of an acquaintance of mine who started his six-horse wagon laden with nine barrels of whisky, and furnished with a whipper on each side, at full speed across country, up hills, down cut banks, through creek and slough, as the crow flies, till he reached his goal.

The danger of the trade was full of attraction to men of nerve. Of many exciting incidents that come to one's knowledge, some must be suppressed from motives of personal confidence, but the tragedy of Calf Shirt happened so long ago, and is so well known as to be fairly public property. It well illustrates the savage brutality of the place and time.

A trader, named, for the purpose of this narrative, Jacobs, had a post among the Bloods. His log house was built of two thicknesses of timber, one inside the other, with a little space between. Hollowed in there, was a niche in which was set a barrel thus made invisible. Inside on the floor stood a small keg, from which the liquor sold was drawn, and the connection between the keg and the barrel was hidden from the eye.

Now this keg possessed to the Indian mind the qualities of the widow's cruse. The bibulous tribe had failed to dry it. It was "medicine." A vessel of supernatural capacity. Calf Shirt, chief of the tribe, wanted that keg.

Calf Shirt was a brute among savages. His "bad eminence" was feared and hated by his subjects. Of his three squaws all were mutilated. He bit off the lip of one when she lifted her face in obedience to his command to kiss him, and the others had been victims of similar mayhem. One day Jacobs was alone in the post when Calf Shirt entered, drunk and determined but in no haste. His arms were crossed and in the right hand, which rested on his left elbow, was his cocked revolver, which as he leaned against the counter pointed at Jacobs. There were several pistols in the store scattered about the piles of blankets but Jacobs could not get one without making a motion that would have betrayed him, and given the signal to Calf Shirt to open fire. While this dangerous position was being maintained, the Indian drunkenly deliberating on his next step, the trader's cook came in. Jacobs spoke to him in English, a language unknown to Calf Shirt, telling him to get a revolver at once. The cook stepped behind the counter and seemed to busy himself among the pile of dry goods. He finally got the pistol but was stopped from cocking it by Jacobs, who feared that the significant noise would start Calf Shirt shooting.

The dilemma was solved for the moment by Calf Shirt himself, who turned and walked out. Evidently the Indian thought himself out-generaled. The truce was short. In the back room of the post were a lot of men playing cards, half-breeds and others employed by the trader. Many of these men had squaws for wives, and soon one of these women came running to tell that Calf Shirt, in an access of fury, had sworn to kill all the whites and was coming with a Winchester to do it. The party moved to the front room. In a moment the door opened and Calf Shirt stepped in. The whites fired at once and the chief, with sixteen holes in him, turned, grunting his death-song, and walked away. About thirty yards from the house was a depression in the ground. The Indian, with failing strength, fell when his foot went into the hole. He had dropped his rifle, but half turning on the ground he emptied his revolver fruitlessly at his enemies and died.

Let my one example suffice. Not all the encounters with Indians, however, were blessed with cheap success, and one may hear men tell of occasions where the natives "wooled them plenty" as they say.

At Lethbridge I had, for sanitary purposes, bought two gallons of whisky at a great price. Naturally the quality was inferior and the bottles were corked with combinations of rag and stick, little attractive. Some bottles were smashed in transit; we stopped over night in a snow storm at the house of a philosopher, who, partly by my want of attention, drank three bottles before we left in the morning, and some of the liquor, too, was used up in a way which by comparison I can almost call legitimate, but all was gone. Need I say that business engagements became pressing?

We left with the southwest wind at our backs growing momently stronger and warmer, and coming in heavy swirling gusts. The snow, little by little, ceased to crackle beneath our footsteps. Soon it became good material for snowballs, and before we got clear of the mountains it was really melting a little.

It was creditable to me, and I record the fact in haste, that the change in weather pleased me. My friends at least would profit by a kinder sky than had been spread over me.

It was on the second day out that the rolling foothills became more prairie-like and finally flattened down to the ordinary ground swell. On the way we met a porcupine. He sat up as we rode to examine him, quite master of the situation. His black monkey-like face framed in long yellow hair gave him the look of an old Indian. He satisfied his curiosity about us in a few minutes, and then began waddling over the prairie again digging his supper. We stayed that night at the Mormon settlement, a speck of neatness, order and industry refreshing in that slipshod land. Jack, whom no exertion tires out of his cheerfulness, went whistling at his tasks, and soon the animals were fed and the beds were ready.

A fragment of one of Jack's songs runs in my mind. It recites the alas! short adventures of an early immigrant. The unpretending melody, the name so obviously invented for poetic purpose and the simple directness of the verse struck me. Here it is:

"One night he ran against a knife
In the hands of old Bob Kline,
And in his bloom went up the flume,
In the days of '49."

I have heard that Mormon women were ignorant, blinded foreigners. Some of them may be so. My experience is small. But where we stayed the wife of the house was as bright and capable as possible. I have not met her superior, no not in Israel nor in New England.

A degree of family affection seldom met with, a piety sincere and open, and industry and neatness of a rare type marked the household. The wife delighted us with an excellent piece of burlesque acting and sated us with Graham gems and domestic butter that can only be compared to "manna in the wilderness," for those who have no personal experience of manna admit the principle that "the unknown is magnificent."

And the fine old Englishman who accompanied me next day told me how well he had settled three of his sons in Utah and what he was going to do for the fourth! I confess to getting a dose of Elijah Kimball's prophesies and a batch of miracles all too recent to inspire respect. Your miracle must have "some relish of the saltness of time" to go down easily.

Well, puppy dogs and Mormons are near my heart, and probably I do them more than justice. Time will tell.

Far in the southwest the enduring menace of the cloud bank still hangs to the necks of the mountains. Their snowy ridges peer above, all dominated by the dark gray profile of the towering Chief. Farewell to these rugged friends. Perhaps even their harsh behavior was meant as a rude caress. They rest in memory glorified by sunset clouds.

My span is more than run, yet I would like to say a word about the Canadian Pacific Railroad. The scenery of the Selkirks is finer than that along any road I know of, except the Central Pacific at "Cape Horn." Even Chief Mountain would be but a brother among sovereigns in the group that gathers around the glacier. The dining cars are as good as ours, and stay with you much longer at a stretch. The eating stations are of that subdued elegance which I have, perhaps wrongly, called Eastlake, with oiled wood, maroon panels, and what not; and some of the cars have a bath!

Now, I have met but one sleeper with a bath, and in that tub the porter had piled his personal bundles, and stated that the cold made it dangerous to use water. By a grim demeanor and a proud brow I imposed on that man, and he told me in the morning that the bath was ready. Whether people without my personal gifts can get a bath I can't say.

My bloodless campaign is over. My gun rests and rusts. But my memories of the trip are all pleasant, as his must be who has for companion one whose rifle misses only enough to give its unnumbered successes the pleasure of a delicately small uncertainty, and whose friendship never misses at all. H. G. Dulog.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Secretaries of gun clubs and others who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal by securing signatures to the petition printed elsewhere. See instructions on editorial page.

A DREAMLAND STRIKE.

An old man sat in his easy chair,
His papers around him lay,
Eyes closed in sleep and free from care,
His thoughts were far away.

His good old wife in sweet voice read
A sketch of wood and stream,
Then ceased, and softly speaking, said,
"He hears, but in a dream."

From moving lips a placid smile
Played o'er his furrowed face,
"Go on," he said, "another mile,
I'll tell you just the place.

"I know it well, the high rocks near,
The overhanging vine,
A little further on, my dear,
There's sport for rod and line."

Still smiling, musing in his sleep,
"Not far—there in the west—
Where yon great hills their vigils keep—
There we—shall be at rest."

Then suddenly: "Now, back away!
Great Cæsar, see him spin!
See how he flings the tinted spray!
Now, now John, lift him in!"

Roused in his sport, and wide awake,
"Ah! that was something like;
A glorious dream of woods and lake,
Withal a splendid strike!

"With flash and gleam he went and came,
And bent my old bamboo,
And fought for life, for he was game,
A good five-pounder, too!"

Good souls, when you've at last read through
These tales of lakes and streams,
May every hope of life come true,
And happy be your dreams.

Jerome Burnett.

PILGRIMAGE OF THE SAGINAW CROWD.

III.

THE place for the day's expedition was decided upon while the horses were being driven in from the pasture and saddled for use. The Doctor and City Official were to ride to the ford of the Ute (pronounced by the natives You-tchay) just below the horse pasture and about half a mile below where the uncertain waters of Prairie Creek join the sluggish flow of the Ute on toward the Cimarron.

Ed and Brooks were to take Mose and strike the Ute a mile or so above the ford at the Whistler ranch, while George and myself were to take Nip and Old Bob and do our duty by the shores of the placid Prairie Creek, striking it as far toward its head as we could while the other party was getting to the agreed starting point. These streams, like most of the creeks or little rivers of this country are narrow threads of muddy water in places but two or three yards wide, in others, reaches as many rods. The banks are invariably rough, steep and rocky, while the timber, consisting of walnut, oak, hickory and pecan, is but a narrow belt of verdure hugging the edges of the sinuous water course. Back of the timber is either the loveliest rolling prairie under the sun, or a little bunch of scrub oak and chaparal, and then the green pasture land. Deer, turkeys and quail are fairly abundant along the water courses, and by striking them about as far up as would make a good day's tramp and carefully hunting toward the fork, and then to the ford where the Doctor and Fred were on guard, we hoped and expected to drive some of the larger game to one another besides filling up the time shooting quail.

At last the poor half-cared for animals, by courtesy called horses, appear. The Doctor and Fred mount and take their departure in one direction and the rest of the party clamber into the hack, as the twelve-year old driver, Charley, with a plentiful evacuation of tobacco juice calls the ordinary two-seated platform spring wagon. The horses, this morning, seem to know they have not far to go and start without the usual balk. Reube is not destined to have his seven days on quail, for Brooks has meat in his eye this morning and not "training *vs.* breaking." We leave him tied to one of the trunks on the

allery howling, and between howls endeavoring to chew
p something, this latter feat he successfully accom-
lishes later in the day to the infinite disgust of Mrs.
avidson, as her dancing pumps will need patching be-
re the season's gaieties are under way. We are off,
ittle down the hill, ford the "creek by the house," and
infully the horses tug us up the steep hill on the
posite side. With visions of a former balk in this same
ot before us, two of us lighten their load by jumping
t. When the top is reached we bowl along at quite a
veiy gait over the lovely level greensward for a mile or
ore. We open the gate and pass through the wire
the horse pasture, and a little further George and I
ave the hack and strike it afoot across lots for the ground
e are to begin on. The boys are lost to sight over the
ill beyond. We have not gone far before we hear them
nging away, and we know that they have run into
ail by the roadside. They tell us that night that after
peated bangings (which we heard and were much bless-
g our hard luck over) seven birds were brought to bag,
good beginning for the day.

After trudging through the heavily dew-laden grass,
r I should judge a mile, we strike the little creek, and
ter waiting awhile for the boys to reach their grounds,
e start down stream, George taking one bank, I the
her. Little Nip hunts close to me this morning and
ith not too much ambition to tire either of us, but old
ob is chuck full of his usual store of vim and go and
kes in every inch of the ground for 300 yards on either
le of the ravine. Ahead four woodducks in radiant
umage spring into the air, out of shot, and dart down
e creek ahead of us. I sing out to George that we will
t them next time, and such proves to be the fact, as later
I make two (though I do say it) most extraordinary
ots, stopping a duck each time with No. 8s, as I get but
nap-shot a good way off with only a shadow of the
ds vani-hing through the scrub oaks.

It is warm work for us and warmer for the dogs, but
they make a break for the water and take a good swim
ery little while, they are able to do fair work. We
ar an occasional shot from the boys coming down the
e, and are not idle ourselves, as we have made good
les in two coveys that old Bob has found, and which
ve been carefully worked out after scattering by Mis-
ss Nip.

The noonday sun is hot over head and we must be near-
g the forks where Ed and Brooks promised to wait for
should they get there first, when suddenly Miss Nippy
all awake. For some time she had not taken much
erest in the proceedings, but now, what ails the dog?
ith nose up she is quartering the ground at a rapid gait
om the water's edge to the prairie edge of the post oaks.
r here the ground is quite rough and covered with small
orns, just the spot for turkeys. Suddenly she stops,
decided which way to turn, and before I have time to
ll out for George, up gets a big turkey from a bunch of
een tangle on the hillside, fifty yards ahead. I sud-
nly realize that I have only three-quarters of an ounce
No. 8 in my little 16-bore and curse my luck. The
rkey flies straight for the cover along the creek ahead,
d as he crosses in front of me, I pull on him well to the
ont and have the satisfaction of seeing him drop all of
neap. I shout my good luck to George across the ravine
d tell Nip to fetch, but as the turkey is thrashing
ound at a great rate, she can't get hold of him until
d Bob takes a hand, and proudly half drags and half
rries the bird to me. Miss Nippy thinks she has done
and says so as plainly as a dog can, which is plain
ough for me. She shakes herself, jumps up on me, and
ves vent to several loud yawns, or youws. I now
agine that the other boys must have gotten a flock of
rkeys scattered at the forks and this one was skulking
er here, so I am on the lookout for more. After cau-
ning George I send Old Bob down into the creek bed,
d at once up jumps a big fellow before he had time to
p, out of my reach, but goes directly over George not
enty feet high, but Mr. George has disregarded my
ution and is sitting down with his gun between his
gs, lighting his pipe. He tumbles over, bangs his gun,
d never touches him, though he swears feathers flew
the second shot. We all of us do this on principle,
d no one can contradict the assertion. After talking
e matter over, we concluded that this bird had gone
ross the river and there was no use following him at
esent.

Expecting to meet the boys and not knowing whether
ey had gone to the ranch or were still above us, we sat
wn on the banks where the two streams joined and
aited developments, first to wait for the boys to join
, and next we wished to see if any turkeys would call.
ter sitting in this way about twenty minutes and not
aring anything, I took up a turkey call and gave a few
lps. Nothing was heard, but the silence of the prairie
ck of us and the woodlands ahead. Again it was
peated with like results, and about discouraged, after
tting a few moments I tried it again, when away off
the other banks of the stream I heard a yelp in re-
nse. Soon I had them calling all around me, and they
emed to be coming in my direction, when with a bow-
w-wow, the dogs gave notice of the approach of some
e through the sumac, and sure enough there was
orty sent from the house on horseback to hunt us up.
e others had come in and had had their dinner and
re waiting for us at the ranch to finish the day's hunt
another direction. Of course the dogs' barking had
erfered with the turkey calling. We got Shorty off
m his horse, and all quieted down, and waiting a little
ile soon had the turkeys calling again, but the oppo-
ion from an old gobbler on the other side that could
I louder than myself, made the flock, instead of join-
me, join him, and majestically move over the hill in
distance.

We crossed over, and Shorty on his pony circled around
ahead of them and succeeded in getting them scat-
ed. When they are frightened this way and skulking,
y lie to a dog like a quail, and it is fine sport to hunt
m over points. But about four out of six I always
ss, because I get so excited that the birds seem bigger
in all outdoors, and where my shot goes I do not know.
is proved to be the case to-day and three or four good
ts were missed. However, among us we secured
ee turkeys, and sent Fred back for the boys to come
on the other side of the stream and hunt along its
nks, as we were certain turkeys would be found there.
ey joined us an hour afterward, but with poor success.
George and I were walking along the back of the river
couraged, and giving up all hope of finding any more,
when suddenly I looked down below us and saw Old Bob as stiff as a rock pointing toward an old clump of leaves just beyond me. Calling out to George to watch out, that there was a turkey there to a dead certainty, I started toward him when up rose a gobbler of huge proportions, and started directly over the river. Our guns both cracked at the same time and he tumbled over, striking in mid stream. Bob was told to fetch him and he swam out to him and took hold with a vim, but with the turkey's floundering and flopping and the weight of the bird, and the running water, the chances were very much in favor of the dog's being drowned unless he let go of the bird. Under and over they went. Every time he would attempt to raise him, the turkey would flop in his death struggles and sink the dog out of sight. Miss Nippy stood on the bank whining, and recognizing her companion's trouble plunged in and swam to him and and took hold of the bird's wing, and side by side they swam to the shore.

This ended the day's sport as far as we were concerned, and we were very well satisfied, having had a long tramp, and a very comfortable bag.

The other, however, got into a very large covey of quail, and we heard them banging away like a Fourth of July fusilade, and of course thought they would come in with a bag full, but it seems their marksmanship was poor, and when counting the birds at night we found that George and I had discounted the others.

A funny thing happened to the party on the other side of the river this afternoon. As they were riding along with guns loaded with fine shot, not ten feet ahead of Brook's horse, up jumped a fine deer, and without standing on ceremony bounded over the prairie and disappeared. No one thought of shooting, but all of them wished they had had buckshot or a rifle or something of the sort. After much talk and hilarity on the subject they moved ahead, but had not gone more than thirty feet when the performance was repeated, a deer jumping out from under the nose of the Doctor's horse, and going away with the same freedom as the other. This happened to us several times while we were at the ranch, but we were never prepared for them and did not have any luck.

The only way to do is to make a business of hunting deer and nothing else; then you will have your rifle ready and not be bothered with fine shot, when once within shooting distance.

Each day's hunt was only a repetition of the one just described. The City Official rather beat us on elegant and artistic shots, but in the bottom lands it was so hot the dogs could not work well, and the quail were sure to pitch into some miserable tangle where it was impossible to get more than one or two shots at them, and we finally concluded, after shooting three or four days, that we had had enough of the quail.

We had expressed a desire to more closely examine a turkey buzzard. We knew it was against the law to kill one, but we were anxious to know more about them, and finally concluded that we would kill just one in the interest of science, though we did not break the law as the sequel will show. Going home one afternon from a long jaunt down the Cimarron, we noticed above us a long and continuous flight of these black noiseless birds, sailing one after another in the same direction. George cracked away at one of them and I did also, but somehow or other it seemed to have no effect upon them, for they really must have been a long way off, but in this clear atmosphere a bird of ordinary size will look very near when really it is out of gunshot. The City Official picked up my 16-bore with the remark that he would show them how it was done and pulled on one that was sailing overhead. It doubled up like a jack-knife and fell near us. Of course we supposed it was a dead bird and gingerly pulled out three or four of the large symmetrical quills from the wing and examined the bird, and where about to throw it one side as a dirty piece of rubbish, when without a word of warning it suddenly gave a flop and sailed off, seemingly as well as ever. It was like the Irishman's toad, "Be jabbers, but you would be a fine bird had I not shot your feathers off."

We had a hearty laugh over this incident and congratulated ourselves that we had gained the information desired and not broken any law.

We reached the ranch that night in good spirits, having had an excellent day's jaunt, and we were ready for the homeward journey on the morrow. The boys concluded that it was best to divide up the party, and after packing up our baggage, each being supplied from the generosity of Shorty with a box holding half a peck or so of the nicest pecans any one ever tasted, we prepared to say "good-bye" to this pleasant spot. WM. B. MERSHON.

Natural History.

Secretaries of gun clubs and others who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal by securing signatures to the petition printed elsewhere. See instructions on editorial page.

THE WAYS OF WOLVES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

When a litter of suckling wolves is discovered by the hunter, they receive him with no more concern than if they were dog pups. They can be handled and tickled at will, and they will not snarl nor try to bite. Like dog pups, their breath has a peculiar smell, as if they had been eating mild onions. When they are old enough to frisk around the bed, they show a little amazement at the hunter's approach, but are not vicious. The spirit of fight seems not to come to them till the male parent has led them out on a hunting excursion and taught them a few valuable lessons. Then when the hunter would handle them he must be cautious, as they growl and snap very viciously.

But vicious as they are at first, it is remarkable how readily they yield to kindness. When they learn that the hunter wishes to be their friend, they surrender their whole heart, and will meet him more than half way. They will love him just as any other young dog will, and he can have a rough-and-tumble play with them as with young dogs. So far as I can observe, their temper is altogether as amiable as that of the young dog. They learn their names just as readily, and are as brisk in responding to the call-off. The first dogs of our ancestors were of course wolves, and I perceive that they had no trouble in making these new and valuable friends. I presume that Adam's sons were the first who tamed and trained the wolf; furthermore, I judge that Nimrod, that mighty hunter before the Lord, rarely went afield without a pack of tamed wolves at his heels.

It is observed that most dogs have a strong fondness for the social warmth of a fire; the hound particularly being so fond of it that he will sometimes lie down by a fire on the hottest days of summer, seeming to enjoy its warmth very much The tamed wolf has the same fondness; so much so that it will be your constant fire-side companion if you will let him. If you will build a fire in your yard, ten to one he will go and toast his shins by it all a summer day; and I fancy that this singular fondness for the sociable fire was a powerful charm in leading him to the companionship of man. He would not have it in the society of wolves alone, and therefore when he got a taste of it it is not remarkable that he had no more taste for the society of wolves. When a wolf is tamed you cannot drive him off from you. The wild wolves may howl never so lonely near him, but he simply seems to have a scorn of them and their ways. He seems to turn up his nose at them as the slaves of the rich planters of the South used to turn up their noses at the "poor white trash." Having found what he thinks is better, he can by no means be tempted to leave it. He is a picture of great contentment.

Nor do I think it would be difficult to tame the grown wolf. The cowboys of Texas sometimes ride them down and catch them with their lariats, and when they are not immediately killed by these rough riders, but kept a little while and treated with some kindness, they become quite docile, permitting any one to stroke them gently about the head. But I have never known a serious effort to tame the fully grown wolf.

I never knew but one tamed wolf to project the long howl, and he seemed to do it solely out of a spirit of mischief making. He was a frequent companion of some ladies on their walks, and in some way he learned that he could give them a great but harmless scare by howling. Therefore, every now and then at a favorable opportunity he would let fly, and when the ladies squeaked and screamed he would appear to burst almost with the fun of the thing. This wolf grew so fond of this experiment that he seemed to watch out for passing ladies, and would hide himself near their way in order to give them a most unexpected and startling salute. But as to this latter part I report it from hearsay, the person who gave it firmly believing it.

They have some very evil ways in their taming which sometimes demand severe and repeated correction with a switch. They are exceedingly fond of poultry, and will soon destroy an entire hen roost if not watched. They also show great cunning in stealing a hen. For instance, they have been known, when supplied with a piece of bread, to go off with it to a secluded place in the yard, where they will crouch flat on the belly with the forefeet stretched out before them. They will then crunch the bread so as to have a great many crumbs lying quite near the mouth and all around it. A chicken will soon be attracted, which, when observing, the wolf will shut his eyes and appear to fall in profound sleep. However, he never was so wide awake. The foolish chicken draws nearer and nearer to the fatal mouth. Suddenly the wolf seizes it and kills it before it has time to squeal. To devour it, feathers and all, is but the work of a moment. It is hard to whip this chicken-stealing propensity out of the wolf, and some people become tired of them on this account and kill them. An old farmer, living a mile or two from where I write this, had a pack of seven tamed wolves, with which he considered himself the greatest man of the country, being a great hunter; but as each wolf must have a chicken nearly every day, the women of his family finally took offense and caused them all to be killed. They have the same weakness as to ducks and turkeys, but will not kill pigs and sheep, as wild wolves do.

The wolf may be set upon other animals like the dog, but he sets out to kill, and will most surely do so if let alone. The dog is content to seize a hog by the ear and hold him, but the tamed wolf will take by the throat and kill. They make excellent deer dogs, rapid in pursuit and of great endurance, but when they catch the deer they will eat him if the hunter comes not up very soon. But dogs must be taken with them on the chase, as they give no mouth, and their pursuit is silent and swift like the arrow. Therefore, without the noisy hound the hunter would soon be utterly lost from his pack. An old hunter who has practiced them much assures me that their scent is keen and unerring, but when the game is once in sight they abandon the nose and depend entirely on the eye. The dog follows straight after the flying game, always on its track; the wolf once in sight, heeds not the track, but shoots ahead by the shortest route possible. For this reason, when the dog and wolf hunt together, the wolf is quite sure to get there first.

In old days there lived in Texas a numerous tribe of red men called Tonkaways, now reduced to a handful living on a strip of land reserved for them by the Government in the Indian Territory. It is common report in Texas that there was a close friendship between these red men and the wild wolf, so much so that the wolf freely entered the camp of the Tonks and sat down with them at the social board. This pleasant relationship continued, as is said, up to the last moment of the residence of the Tonks in Texas, which occurred only a few years ago. Here in this country where I write, the Tonks lived many years, and the tale is more heard here than elsewhere. Yet I have seen no person who could testify personally to the fact, though fully believed by many. Perhaps some of the army officers in the Indian Territory will inquire of the few remaining Tonks concerning this strange tale, and give us the result of the inquiry. I hope so. As for myself, from my knowledge of both the red man and the wolf, I do not regard it as an absurd tale, or unreasonable. N. A. T.

TEXAS.

COMING OF THE BIRDS.—Salem, Mass., Feb. 29.—Bluebirds (*S. sialis*) have been here for over a week, though the past forty-eight hours' cold wave must make them feel decidedly blue. Cherry birds (*A. cedrorum*) are found in flocks now, and the "pussy" willows started smart last week. Specimens of the great horned, barred and Acadian owls have recently been shot, and a few quail are surviving up to date. Robins seen frequently in our pastures, but not yet in city limits.—X. Y. Z.

BIRDS AND SPECIMENS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It was with mingled amusement and contempt that I read the letter from "O. O. S." in your issue for the 16th, entitled, "Killing Rare Birds." There are men, and there are men, yet it does seem that in this advanced stage of learning people should understand what they are talking about before making their opinions public. "O. O. S." laments the killing of a number of specimens of the evening grosbeak (*Coccothraustes vespertina*), and states that "Wilson, Audubon, and Coues can tell all (?) about American birds," (the question mark is mine). According to this doctrine, seeing that Wilson, Audubon, and Coues have studied our birds, no one else ought to study them, but instead accept their accounts. What sort of science is this? It certainly shows that "O. O. S." is entirely unfamiliar with his subject; that he is no scientist is only too apparent. For his own instruction, however, as well as for all sympathizing sentimentalists let me say that despite Wilson, Audubon, and Coues, the evening grosbeak is very little known, and that for some time to come any information upon the species will be thankfully received by ornithologists.

In regard to another point, our friend lays great stress upon Wilson and Audubon, as though he considered them prime authorities. Well, they are to a certain extent, but he certainly must be unaware of such men as Baird, Brewer, Ridgway, etc., and of their works; otherwise he would know that while his favorites figured only some four hundred species, modern science has increased our fauna to over one thousand species, over six hundred more than the number of Wilson and Audubon. If in accordance with the doctrine of "O. O. S." the study of birds had stopped with these naturalists (to say nothing of what Dr. Coues has done), where, pray, would our ornithology be to-day?

Further, I should like Mr. "O. O. S." to know that with a species there is, as a rule, a wide variation between individuals; variation too extensive to enter into the description of here, but regarding which a complete series of specimens is needed to discover all the forms. I cannot at present lay my hand upon the article to which he refers, but congratulate that gentleman on having secured a number of the birds in question, and would further state that were I to meet with a flock of the grosbeaks I should not cease to collect until I had secured a sufficient number to represent the species.

One thing further. "O. O. S." appeals to the AUDUBON SOCIETY to check this "slaughter." Here again he is in the wrong. The AUDUBON SOCIETY is a splendid organization; no true naturalist lives but heartily sympathizes with it, but as to what scientists may deem wisest to do it certainly has no voice, and if such a body has no right to interfere with the doings of our naturalists private individuals most assuredly ought not to object.

And now in conclusion let me say that the old adage, "Be sure you are right, then go ahead," is especially applicable here. "O. O. S." may gain the favor of a number of sentimentalists by entertaining such opinions, but the voice of the would-be sensationalist is only ridiculed by men of scientific attainments. I am sorry that I have taken up so much room in your paper; the fight is not really my own, but being an enthusiastic worker in ornithology I cannot see an attempt made by a co-laborer to advance our knowledge condemned by an outside party and remain silent. EDWIN M. HASBROUCK.

RATTLESNAKE'S FANGS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

While dissecting the head of a rattlesnake recently, I was surprised to find eight fangs, four on a side. The first pair were of usual hardness, but the remaining three pairs were quite fossil; so much so that I cut through several with my scalpel. They were of a pinkish color and filled with liquid, which may have been the alcohol that the head was preserved in. The first two were filled with the oily poisonous matter, and upon pressing the membrane about them back toward their base, several drops were forced out through the tiny opening in the tips. Is this an unusual number of fangs for *Crotalus?* They measure ¼in. in a straight line from base to tip, and the snake, which was taken in the foothills of the Sierra Madre Mountains, Mexico, was 3ft. 5in. in length. A pair of fangs in possession, taken from a 4ft. rattler in Florida, measures ¼in. and are a little more curved than the preceding ones.

I have been much interested in the articles relating to reptiles, especially snakes, that have appeared from time to time in the FOREST AND STREAM, and I think no subject in the natural history columns is more instructive.

JOHN C. CAHOON.

[The rattlesnake, like many other venomous snakes which belong to the suborder Solenoglyphe, are provided with incipient or embryonic fangs lying behind those in use, which stand ready to move forward and take the place of the later when these shall have been shed, broken off or in any way worn out. When a new fang comes into use it becomes firmly attached to the maxillary bone.]

DR. JOSEPH B. HOLDER.

DR. JOSEPH B. HOLDER, Curator of Invertebrate Zoölogy, died at his home, 57 West 125th street, on Tuesday, Feb. 28. He was born at Lynn, Mass., in 1824, was educated at the Harvard Medical School and afterward practiced medicine at Lynn. In the year 1859 he was sent to the Dry Tortugas as naturalist and physician, and there began the study of invertebrate zoölogy. During the war he served in the army as surgeon. In 1870 he came to this city, and has since occupied the position of Curator of Invertebrate Zoölogy in the American Museum of Natural History. He was a member of the New York Academy of Sciences, the Society of American Naturalists, the American Ornithologists' Union, the Harvard Club, and the Linnæan Society of New York. Besides having revised and adapted Wood's "Natural History of the World," he was the author of "Fauna Americana" and a frequent contributor to *Harpers'*, FOREST AND STREAM, the *Century*, *Scientific American*, and other periodicals. Dr. Holder was greatly interested in bird protection, and was a member of the Bird Protection Committee appointed by the American Ornithologists' Union. His death was due to apoplexy.

A WHITE WOODCOCK.—New York, Feb. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While hunting near Lakeville, N.Y., last August, Charlie Chase and I in going through some very thick crib brush, started a bird, white in color, which flew and lit in a bush not 10ft. ahead of us. We started toward the bird, when it flew again and lit on the ground; when it raised a second time Charlie shot and killed it. On picking it up it proved to be a white woodcock. After killing it we hunted over the patch, which was not over twelve rods wide by twenty-five long, and killed eleven more. We showed the bird to any number of hunters, one in particular, George Crum, of Saratoga, who has hunted twenty years, and he had never seen nor heard of one being shot.—G. S. A.

WERE THEY GROUSE?—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A four-line paragraph a few weeks since speaks of some one in the East importing from Virginia some quail and "fifty pheasants" for breeding purposes. Does the writer mean by this ruffed grouse? If so, how in heaven's name can they be trapped in Virginia when it does not seem possible anywhere else?—JAY BEEBE (Toledo, O., Feb. 20).

RECENT ARRIVALS AT PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Received by Purchase—Two llamas, male and female (*Lama peruana*), one white-nosed coati (*Nasua nasica*), one white-lipped peccary (*Dicotyles labiatus*), one pair rose-bill parrakeets (*Platycercus eximius*), one pair gray-headed parrakeets (*Agapornis cana*), one yellow-headed conure (*Conurus jendaya*). Received by Presentation—Two raccoons (*Procyon lotor*), one jack-rabbit (*Lepus callotis*), one duck hawk (*Falco communis*). Born in Garden—One red kangaroo (*Macropus rufus*) and one brush-tailed kangaroo *Petrogale penicillata*).

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 15 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents. The Still-Hunter. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $2.

Secretaries of gun clubs and others who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal by securing signatures to the petition printed elsewhere. See instructions on editorial page.

THE BOONE AND CROCKETT CLUB.

THE membership of the recently organized Boone and Crockett Club comprises the following named gentlemen: President, Theodore Roosevelt. Secretary, Archibald Rogers.

Regular Members.—Albert Bierstadt, Heber R. Bishop, Benj. F. Bristow, J. Coleman Drayton, D. G. Elliott, Geo. Bird Grinnell, Arnold Hague, James H. Jones, Clarence King, W. H. Merrill, Jr., Thomas Paton, John Jay Pierrepont, W. Hallett Phillips, E. P. Rogers, Elliott Roosevelt, John E. Roosevelt, J. W. Roosevelt, Rutherford Stuyvesant, W. A. Wadsworth.

Honorary Members.—Bronson Rumsey, Lawrence Rumsey, W. D. Pickett.

The constitution is as follows:

Article First—This club shall be known as the Boone and Crockett.

Second—The objects of the club shall be—

(1) To promote manly sport with the rifle.

(2) To promote travel and exploration in the wild and unknown or but partially known portions of the country.

(3) To work for the preservation of the large game of this country, and, so far as possible, to further legislation for that purpose, and to assist in enforcing the existing laws.

(4) To promote inquiry into, and to record observations on the habits and natural history of the various wild animals.

(5) To bring about among the members the interchange of opinions and ideas on hunting, travel and exploration on the various kinds of hunting rifles, on the haunts of game animals, etc.

Third—No one shall be eligible for membership who shall not have killed with the rifle in fair chase, by still-hunting or otherwise, at least one individual of one of the various kinds of American large game.

Fourth—Under the head of American large game are included the following animals: Bear, buffalo (bison), mountain sheep, caribou, cougar, musk ox, white goat, elk (wapiti), wolf (not coyote), pronghorn antelope, moose and deer.

Fifth—The term "fair chase" shall not be held to include killing bear, wolf or cougar in traps, nor "fire-hunting," nor "crusting" moose, elk or deer in deep snow, nor killing game from a boat while it is swimming in the water.

Sixth—This club shall consist of not more than thirty regular members and of such honorary members as may be elected.

Seventh—The committee on admission shall consist of the President and Secretary and one regular member to be elected by ballot. In voting for regular members three black balls shall exclude. In voting for honorary members six black balls shall exclude.

Eighth—The club shall hold two fixed meetings a year, one to be held the second Wednesday in January and to be called the annual meeting, the second meeting to take place on the first Wednesday in April following the annual meeting.

Ninth—This constitution shall not be changed, save by a four-fifths vote of the members present.

NEBRASKA.—Salem, Richardson Co., Feb. 18.—We had some pretty severe weather here this winter, but quail came through all right as the snow was too damp to drift when the blizzard struck us. If the birds are left alone for a few seasons we will have a good start again. Prairie chickens did not seem to suffer much this winter, and the pot-hunters have not slaughtered many on account of their being so wild. I saw the first robin on the 15th of this month. Bluebirds have been with us most of the winter. No ducks yet as the waters are not open enough. —J. F.

THE CROZET ISLAND CASTAWAYS.

EARLY this year the *Sun* printed a very extraordinary and romantic story of the means successfully employed by some shipwrecked sailors to inform the world of their perilous plight on a little island almost within sight of Antarctic ice. The story came from official sources in France, and was to the effect that the French Government had been informed by the British Ambassador in Paris that word had been received from the Governor of West Australia that on Sept. 22 last a dead albatross had been found on the beach at Freemantle, around whose neck was fastened a small piece of metal, on which had been scratched in French:

Thirteen shipwrecked men took refuge upon the Crozet Islands. Aug. 4, 1887.

The story excited some incredulity. The Crozet Islands are hundreds of miles south of Madagascar, far out of the ordinary track of ships. Whalers are about the only vessels that visit this vast southern waste of waters. It was indeed a wonderful series of fortunate events if castaways on these far-off islands had found a winged messenger, which unconsciously exerting in their behalf his far-famed powers of endurance on the wing, had carried their tidings over thousands of miles of sea with few opportunities to rest on the way, and had finally dropped dead, probably of exhaustion, on the shores of a civilized land.

Considering the source from which the information was derived, the French Government promptly decided that there could be no doubt that this albatross, with its important message, had been found at Freemantle, which is one of the larger towns in southwestern Australia. The French Minister of Marine at once sent orders to the commander of the naval division of the Indian Ocean to despatch the transport Meurthe as soon as possible to the Crozets to search for the castaways. The strange story was published in the Paris newspapers, and the next day a communication came from the commercial house of Bordes & Son of Bordeaux, saying they had reason to fear that the thirteen sailors on the Crozets were the crew of their three-master Tamaris, which had sailed many months before for New Caledonia, in the Pacific. She was some time overdue. Her owners had expected her to take a course not far from the Crozet Islands, and her crew numbered thirteen persons. This information gave additional interest and probability to the story. The British Government decided to take part also in the search, and her Majesty's ship Thalia, which was about to leave England for Australia, was ordered to go out of her course to call at the Crozet Islands.

It is now possible to give the sequel of this romance of the sea. The French transport Meurthe, returning from her search early this year, reached the bay of Diego Suarez, in north Madagascar, on Jan. 6. On that day her commander wrote a report of his voyage. He said that the first of the four Crozet Islands at which he touched was the little island of Cochous. He found no human beings there, but plenty of evidence that the island had recently been occupied. Traces of recent camp fires, and biscuit boxes and other débris, comparatively fresh in appearance, were scattered around. A heap of stones had been piled up to attract attention, and in this heap was a sheet of paper on which this communication had been written in French with a lead pencil:

The iron ship Tamaris, of Bordeaux, with thirteen men in the crew, went ashore on the island of Cochous during a heavy fog. Some time after she got clear and floated off, but three hours later she filled and sank. The crew escaped in two small boats to the island, taking with them one hundred kilogrammes of biscuit. The crew have lived on Cochous Island nine months, and their food being exhausted, they are about to set out for Possession Island.

SEPT. 30, 1887.

Possession Island, which is also one of the Crozet group, is eighty miles from Cochous. The Meurthe at once went to that island, but found no trace whatever of the shipwrecked men. Then she went to East Island, another island of the group, where she found some American whalers that had been there for some weeks. They had neither seen nor heard anything of the castaways. All the other islands in those waters were visited without result. It is firmly believed that the unfortunate men were lost in the perilous passage by small boats to Possession Island, though there is a bare chance that they were picked up by some American whaler.

Of course the 230lbs. of biscuit with which the men reached Cochous Island was only a small part of the provisions they required during their nine months' sojourn there. At least one other crew has been shipwrecked on the Crozets, and it subsisted until rescued on penguin flesh and eggs and fish. In this way doubtless the men of the Tamaris eked out their food resources, and it is not probable they would have starved had their patience held out a little longer until relief came. They probably thought that at Possession Island the chances would be better that some whaler would discover them. They knew there was not one chance in many thousands that the "man-o'-war" bird to whom they intrusted their brief message would carry it safely and quickly thousands of miles to the civilized world. They little dreamed that eight days before they set out from the desolate rock where they had lived so forlornly the bird they sent skimming over the waters had finished his wonderful flight and had told the world of their unhappy situation. Few stories of the animal kingdom equal in pathetic interest that of this strong-winged bird, whose happy fulfilment of the mission intrusted to him set two nations at work to rescue men in sore distress.—*N. Y. Sun.*

TOO MUCH RED TAPE.—Rogi, Austria, Feb. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Having read with pleasure the FOREST AND STREAM from time to time, I think perhaps a note from over the sea would be acceptable. We are here on the edge of the Carpathian Mountains near the Hungarian lines. Wolves, hares and roe deer are the varieties of game, but it is too much trouble to get a privilege to shoot here. You must first pay a license fee to own a gun, and then another to shoot it.—J. G. B.

SHEFFIELD, Ill., Feb. 25.—Geese, robins and bluebirds appeared the first of the week. One flock of geese stopped to sample some rye in a neighbor's field. I took a .32 Winchester, and getting behind a hedge tried to "make a sneak" on them, but they, thinking I had dishonorable intentions, quickly bid me good day. The swamps are filled up with water, but there is nothing to use for blinds. The fire last fall licked up everything.—WALTERS.

MOUNTAIN SHEEP AND GOATS.

CHICAGO, Jan. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I spent three days in the early part of November on Mount Ki-icht-hutl, in the Cascade Range, hunting Rocky Mountain sheep, and found them more plentiful than I supposed it possible to find them anywhere on the continent. We could frequently see four or five bands at once within a radius of a mile, numbering ten to thirty each and in one band we counted over fifty. We saw about twenty different bands while there. Two of us killed eight and could have killed fifty in the same time if we had been disposed to slaughter.

They were in a much more accessible country than I have ever known sheep to inhabit elsewhere. This mountain, like several others in the vicinity, is a series of open grassy parks, separated by beautiful groves of fir and pine from its base to its summit, so that one may easily ride all over it. Several mountains in the vicinity are said to furnish as good sheep hunting as this, and goats are also very plentiful on some of the higher and more rocky peaks. Mule deer are abundant everywhere in this region; so numerous in fact as to interfere seriously with the sheep hunting. We counted seventy-two in one day without hunting for them in the least.

These mountains are drained by Ashanola Creek, a tributary of the Simil-Kimeen River, and lie near the boundary line between Washington Territory and British Columbia. They are most conveniently reached from the States by way of the Northern Pacific Railway to Spokane Falls. Thence a wagon or horseback ride of 185 miles through a picturesque and interesting country, and over a good road, will land the hunter at Loomis & Waring's ranch, where headquarters may be made and all baggage and supplies not absolutely necessary for immediate use should be left behind. A good pack trail extends from there to the hunting ground, about 45 miles further. A guide, extra saddle or pack animals, tent, cooking utensils, and all necessary camp supplies may also be had there at reasonable prices. Any business man in Spokane Falls will instruct strangers as to the route to Loomis & Waring's ranch, and I will cheerfully give any further information desired by any brother sportsman as to this the great game range.

SIMLHICON.

FLORIDA QUAIL COVERS.

ROME, Ga.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I note in your issue of Feb. 23 that Mr. Pepper, who is spending the winter at San Mateo, Fla., says that it is the worst hunting country that he ever saw. Now, how men's ideas do differ. I have shot over fifteen or sixteen of the States, and some four of the Territories, and for quail, as he calls them, Florida affords the best hunting ground that I have ever seen. I have hunted considerably over the State during two never-to-be-forgotten winters, and unless I shall have the good fortune to again go there I never expect to run on such good quail shooting. It is true that in the "flat woods" the birds will generally pitch into the nearest "bay head," but I have sometimes hunted for days without a single mishap of that kind.

Seated in a buckboard, with a quiet horse that will stand wherever he is left, a small camp outfit in the buckboard behind the seat, a good companion and a couple of wide ranging dogs (for most of the shooting in Florida no others are of the slightest account), with plenty of ammunition, you are fixed for fun. Equipped in this fashion it was my custom to take frequent trips of three or four days' duration, and every one of them is marked with a white stone. With such a conveyance you can go almost anywhere, but it is rarely necessary to learn the beaten road. The dogs ranging ahead and on either side for a distance of 200yds. are in plain sight. Directly one of them slows up, walks very carefully for a few steps, and then stiffens; turn off from the road, drive to within 40yds. of the dogs—for by this time the other has probably come up and is backing the first—leave the horse standing; all ready! up go the birds, and if some of them are not grassed it is clearly the fault of the shooter. But the birds have been carefully marked down and are followed up, and fine sport is had as they get up singly or in twos or threes, until no more can be found, when you retrace your steps to the wagon and drive on to repeat the same experience with variation all day. Frequently in working up the scattered birds a second covey will be found, or even a third, and in this way I have frequently been absent from the wagon for two or three hours.

Pleasant camping places, with plenty of wood and water—those indispensable adjuncts of camp life—are numerous, and for pure and unadulterated enjoyment without too great fatigue, let me commend the sportsman to Florida. EF SE.

NORTH CAROLINA LARGE GAME.

A CORRESPONDENT from Washington, who has read "Hallock's Gazetteer," makes inquiry in regard to game in this State. I beg to say that there are more deer in the county of Onslow, which is situated on the coast, than in all the counties west of the Blue Ridge. There are bears also, besides ducks, geese and—oysters. If your correspondent wishes to make his visit in September or October, he will find the climate in the mountain far better than on the coast. But if he has borne up under the malaria, which the Potomac Flats and the sewers of his city can breed, he need not fear the swamps or the mosquitoes.

A good location for him would be the base of the Hog Back Mountain, in Transylvania county, near the head of the Toxaway River, a tributary of the Savannah. That is cis-montane. Or he may go near the head of the French Broad and try the Balsam Range. In either case, he should go to Hendersonville and get transportation from that point. The former is about forty miles and the latter thirty from the railroad. At either place he can get good air and good water, besides, if so disposed, can take a few mountain trout. He might also get a deer occasionally, and possibly a bear.

Onslow county can be reached either from New Berne, Beaufort or Wilmington. My advice would be to wait until a heavy frost before trying that section.

Some correspondent of a sporting paper writes that he hunts grouse with a gun charged with No. 12 shot. I am a skeptic as to the killing power of any weapon with projectiles so small that at 35yds. there will be any momentum sufficient for game of the size which he names. At Bob White I find that No. 8 is small enough after the middle of November, though if the bird is not more than 25yds. off No. 10 will be effective. But I cannot be made to believe that a ruffed grouse or a pinnated grouse can be stopped by No. 12 when they get off so far as 40yds., even if 10drs. of powder are used. At all events, I never owned a gun which would do that sort of work. WELLS.

ROCKINGHAM, N. C.

HUNTING ON SUNDAY.—Beebe, Ark.—When we lived on Bull Creek we got our drinking water from a spring that gushed out of the creek bank. We had the chills that fall, and sometimes we had our chills the same day, and as we lived alone then, it was a lonesome time for us. Anybody who has had the real old ague chills knows how hungry they get on the well days—hungry for something new to eat. One Sunday morning I took the water bucket and started for the spring. When I got to the creek bank I saw a green-headed duck sailing about. I forgot that it was Sunday, and, dropping the bucket, went back to the house for my shotgun. When I got back my duck was still there. There was also a big fox squirrel barking at me from a stub on the other side of the creek. I thought, "A squirrel will be better than a duck to make us some broth;" so I crossed over on a log, scaring away the duck as I went. The squirrel was rather shy and kept dodging around the stub. At length I got behind a little bush and threw a sod over into the brush beyond the stub. The squirrel dodged around on my side and in another minute he was my meat. I picked him up, and, recrossing the log, filled my bucket with water and went to the house. There I found Mr. Burns, one of our neighbors. As I dropped the squirrel on the floor, Mr. Burns said, "Well, I won't tell of it, if you did shoot it on Sunday." Not till then did I remember the day and realize that I had laid myself liable to the law. However, it was too late to undo the deed.—A LADY CONTRIBUTOR.

MR. GEORGE S. MARSH, formerly of the Northern Pacific, is now general passenger and ticket agent of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western Railway, with headquarters at Milwaukee, where he will post his friends as to shooting and fishing resorts.

MAINE'S GAME INTERESTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

"Special" has hit them; they flutter, those Maine newspapers. The *Industrial Journal* is badly hit. It takes a whole column to reply and to define its position. It calls "Special" some pretty hard names, all of which is not worth replying to. The *Journal* says: "We sincerely desire that the fish and game interest of Maine shall be fostered, protected and developed, not for the benefit of a favored few, but for the good of all. We want to see a system of real protection in operation, even at the expense of less law. The policy of the past has been worse than useless, and a better one ought to be adopted before it is too late. We believe that an efficient system could easily be devised and maintained, but never till its promoters recognize the defects of existing methods, and cease to attribute their failure to the ignorant, lawless and vicious character of the people." In this paragraph is a plain confession of all that "Special" has asserted concerning that paper; that the *Industrial Journal* is avowedly hostile to the enforcement of the existing fish and game laws of Maine. It declares that the policy of the past has proved worse than useless. In another paragraph it also declares that these laws should be "elastic;" that they must be enforced in a "liberal spirit." Otherwise they "will prove tyrannical." Laws elastic and liberal! That is the style of law desired by the *Industrial Journal*. How elastic and how liberal? Elastic laws are good. They will stretch a good way, and in the hands of a putty-faced officer they could manage to cover almost any case of poaching that might come under his observation. With "elastic" and "liberal" laws the fish and game of Maine could be fostered, protected and developed, fostered just as the hawk fosters the brood of chickens, against the time of another meal. As to protection and development, it would be just as the wolf protects the flock of sheep, finally developing them all into its own belly.

At the top of the column, the *Industrial Journal* says that it was "the first to urge the importance of wise and stringent laws," but a little way further down in the same article it declares that it is now in for "elastic" and "liberal" laws. It would have the game laws wise and stringent and at the same time elastic and liberal. They should be full of "policy," and allow of the getting of the game to the sportsman's home after he has killed it. In fact the nature of the crime should be decided entirely by the nature of the case. The length of the sportsman's pocket should have a good deal to do with the elasticity; it should then and there stretch to its utmost capacity. It wants a law that shall be in repute with those who break it, and a law that shall "lead" and not "drive" the class of people that it is designed to affect. Well, commend the *Journal* to the lawmakers of the land. They all along have been making a grand mistake. It is elasticity that is wanted, not force. The law should be at the thief forever. The murderer should be hung with an elastic rope that will stretch to the ground, and then let him go home and about his business, after the fuss is all over. An elastic law in the woods of Maine would be exceedingly desirable. In fact it is just what all the breakers of the game laws have been so clamorous for during the past five or six years; or at least since the enforcement of stringent laws have been attempted in that State.

But the *Journal* says that the enforcement of the existing game laws has been a failure. Such is not the truth. Under the present laws there has been an increase of the more valuable game fishes in that State, as witness the increase of salmon in the *Journal's* own city, Bangor. Under the same laws there has also been a most wonderful increase of deer in the forests; an increase in caribou, and something of an increase in moose. The present system of law in that State has stopped the shipment of game to the Boston market; whereas, during the November, December and January of the winter of its enactment, over 800 deer found their way to that market from Maine. For such reasons the law which prevents the sportsman from out of the State from getting his deer home, was enacted. The Maine game laws are not all that could be desired, but they do not need elasticity. Their enforcement may not have been as perfect as could be asked for, but it has been because the gingerly policy of the State in the matter of money has not permitted of such enforcement. The *Industrial Journal* says that the Legislature quietly "repealed" a little obscure clause in the law. It means, though it does not say so, that the force of the enactment was to deprive the Fish and Game Commission of about all means—money—for the enforcement of the law. It might have said in so many words, that the Legislature quietly took the fines from the wardens, who work to enforce the game laws, and gave the money to the county where the poaching is done. Hence, the wardens are doing little or nothing.

SPECIAL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In looking over your issue of Jan. 12 I was particularly interested in an article written by "Special" on Maine large game, but I do not think he was severe enough on pot-hunters, law-breakers, and the inefficiency of game commissioners to execute the laws in and out of season. I went on a six-weeks' hunt up on the Kennebec last fall. I went to Maine because I wanted to kill a moose, but last fall was poor for hunting large game, owing to dry weather, absence of snow, and scarcity of game. Even with one of the most experienced guides and hunters on the Kennebec to assist me in finding game, I failed to get the moose, and only succeeded in killing and trapping a limited amount of smaller game. My hunt was rather tame, but I enjoyed it all through, as I met with very kind people and made some very warm friends. I also learned much of the true inwardness of hunting in Maine in the open season and heard a good deal about hunting big game out of season.

Yes, gentlemen, the number of moose legitimately killed in Maine last fall was rather small, and no doubt the record given as "ten or twelve" by "Special" is nearly correct. But who is to keep the record of the pot-hunters and game stealers out of season? This talk about game being on the increase and Maine becoming a "paradise" for game and sportsmen is all bosh as long as the pot-hunter is allowed to kill with impunity both in and out of season. "Special's" record of moose killed out of season last year is entirely too low if one-tenth part of what I heard on the Kennebec and in the vicinity of Spencer and Pierce ponds is true. I was informed by several reliable men that they knew of one man in that vicinity who had boasted of killing over a dozen moose himself last year and had sold the meat to lumbermen and boarding houses, as beef. He went after them on snowshoes and killed most of them in February and March, 1887, when the snow was so deep in the woods that the poor creatures could not go out of their yards. It was further alleged that this same notorious pot-hunter would spot all the moose in season he could, so that he would know where to find them when the snow should be deep in the spring; he even went so far as to start them out of their yards and drive them into localities contingent to lumber camps for his illegal slaughter in the spring; and then he made his brags about it to more modest hunters.

I heard a great deal about running moose down on snowshoes, and at first I thought it must be a great feat and I almost trembled for fear that if a snow should come I might get left; and as I count considerably on my running qualities and endurance I felt some anxiety about the mortification I might have to

The Protection of the Yellowstone National Park.

Whereas, In March, 1872, a tract of the public domain on the headwaters of the Yellowstone River was, by the wisdom of Congress, set aside as a National Park for the benefit and enjoyment of the whole people, and

Whereas, Sixteen years have elapsed without the enactment of any laws for the preservation of this Yellowstone Park from injury at the hands of trespassers, or for the protection of those visiting it from lawless and criminal acts, and

Whereas, The forests of this Yellowstone National Park protect and keep ever full the sources of streams which irrigate and render fertile a territory covering more than 600,000 square miles—a region as large as the Thirteen Original States with Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa added, and

Whereas, The development of this territory and its adaptability to agricultural pursuits depend altogether on the continuance of this water supply, which would be endangered by injury to these forests, and

Whereas, This Yellowstone Park is the last refuge for many species of American large game which have elsewhere nearly become extinct, and contains natural wonders which ought to be cared for and protected, Therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the undersigned citizens of view with grave misgivings the unprotected condition of this National Reservation, and see with anxiety the dangers to which its forests, its great game and its natural wonders are exposed, and

Resolved, That all the members of Congress from this State are respectfully but earnestly urged to use every possible effort to secure for the Yellowstone Park proper protection and an adequate form of government by the immediate passage of the Bill recently favorably reported from the Committee on Territories, known as **Senate Bill 283**, "A Bill to amend sections twenty-four hundred and seventy-four and twenty-four hundred and seventy-five of the Revised Statutes of the United States, setting apart a certain tract of land lying near the headwaters of the Yellowstone River as a public park."

Secretaries of clubs and associations, and all others interested, are urged to secure signatures to the above petition and forward to the representatives at Washington. Copies of the petition on blank forms will be furnished by us and sent to any address. See instructions in editorial columns.

stand. But fortunately for me the snow did not come last fall and I was saved. The guide informed me that hardly ever was there snow enough for such "doin's" or snowshoeing moose before the holidays, but he said "toward spring is the time when the snow is deep and solid." Is it such great prowess after all when there are three or four feet of solid snow to go find a yard of moose or caribou and butcher them in their yards, or while the poor brutes are floundering in the snow trying to save their lives? But that's the way most of the hunters get their "beef" up in Maine. My guide was a perfect gentleman and as true a sportsman as ever lived and lamented the fate in store for what few moose were left in that section.

One day in November it was proposed to go to Moxie Mountain to hunt caribou, as they were generally known to be plenty there. But a gentleman kindly informed us that a certain pot-hunter or game stealer out of season had put his dogs out on the mountain and chased them all off so the sportsman would be likely to find them and that they might be saved for snowshoeing. A pretty how-de-do.

We found in an old lumber camp near Pierce Pond quite a number of old deer hides and other evidences that there had been a party of "spring hunters" there last year who had killed considerable game. They made no secret of it either and that in defiance of the law. But there was no person to prosecute or execute the law; and that is what is wrong, I fear, all over the State.

We found fish about as scarce as moose, and about the only animals that were left in a flourishing condition were bears, and we found them too tough to kill with any ordinary shooting. As the Yankee says, "There has been some bad doin's up on the Kennebec and Dead rivers." And if the commissioners or proper authorities would take the trouble and go into the vicinity of Bingham, The Forks, Paslin Pond, Somerset county, they might hear stories about "spring hunting" moose, caribou and deer that would open their eyes. But candidly, it does not seem to me that they are after the pot-hunters or they could certainly easily catch and punish them according to law, even if the butchers do swear it was "beef" they sold the boss, and the boss swears he purchased it for beef, and all the boys in camp swear they ate and thought it was beef.

I think that as the game law now is and is executed it protects the pot-hunter (instead of the game) to kill in and out of season for the lumberman and boarding-house keeper of Maine; and this might just as well be so understood all over the country, so that honest sportsmen would not be duped in spending their money on a "wild goose chase" in Maine after moose. Only "ten or twelve" killed, and out of this number the "sportsmen from outside of the State" only killed what could be counted on the fingers of one hand (so says "Special"), for a whole army of hunters in that vast forest of Maine, and the commissioners are able to say game is on the increase. Oh, what a "paradise" for game and sportsmen, truly.

Will the FOREST AND STREAM be kind enough to inform the writer if a hunter has a right to ship his legal share of game killed in season out of the State of Maine? BLACK FOX.

PENNSYLVANIA, February, 1888.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As my name has been used in your paper many times by "Special" and "Old Tug," and it seems that anything they could think of to injure me they have written, and it has been often remarked to me that they were doing me a great harm, I would like to use your columns to see if I can explain to your readers who I am and what I am trying to do. I wish to have your readers understand our game laws, or rather the manner in which they are enforced.

In the first place, I am spoken of as a famous landlord. I am not a landlord, but I have as good a site for a hotel, that would be well filled if there were a good landlord with it, as there is in Maine, and I want to sell it. I will explain how I happened to be called a landlord. I am a hunter and guide. A few years ago I was guide for one of Boston's first lawyers. He wished to build a house for himself and his friends in some good locality for fish and game. We explored the Rangeley Lake region, the head of the Kennebec waters and the Penobscot waters, and chose Nicatous Lake. I made arrangements for a lot of land and he set me to work, and he was to foot the bill. After I had expended several hundred dollars he skipped from Boston and left me to settle the bills myself, which has been a hard matter for me to do with my small means. A good hotel is much needed there, as it is the best hunting ground in Maine, excepting for moose and caribou.

They speak of my being of game-warden-defying fame. I do not remember anything of the kind, but I believe that not only I myself but many others should have been so for the treatment we have received, which I will give an account of in some of the particulars. The fall after the passage of the law that did not allow any one person to kill more than three deer, and after I got through guiding, I thought I would send my three deer to Boston. I shipped them by express, and when they arrived at Bangor a game warden entered the car and took away the deer without any warrant or process of law, and did what he pleased with the deer. At another time I was carrying home from Moosehead Lake a pair of moose antlers, that were legally my property; and some one telegraphed to Com. Stilwell that I was coming on the train with a pair of moose antlers. Stilwell sent a warden to Oldtown to arrest me. When I arrived there he stood on the platform and told me he had a warrant for me and my horns. The warrant for me was for transporting them. He took me before one of our trial justices, selected for the occasion, and fined me $40 and costs. I appealed to a higher court, and while I was arranging the papers with the judge, the warden took the horns and skipped for Bangor; and did not have any warrant for them as he had stated. When this case came up for trial in the higher court it was kicked overboard. I then went to the officer for my horns. He told me he had not got through with them. I then went to Stilwell, the Game Commissioner, who had sent him after me and the horns. I asked him about my horns. He laughed at me and said he had not got my horns.

I afterward shipped some deer and caribou heads that I had preserved for mounting, and they were taken from the express company by the same party. I sued the express company for them and it was tried in Boston. I will here state what the express agent at Bangor told me. He said that the game commissioner had given the company a bond that if the company would allow them to go aboard their cars and take away whatever they had a mind to, if it made any trouble they would back it, and they fought my case against the express company and put me to all the trouble and expense that was possible for them to. It was tried before a judge without a jury. And what a funny decision! The judge decided that I had a right to ship the goods and that the seizure at Bangor was an illegal one, and then he gave the case against me. I think that the game commissioner helped make that decision, for he has said that he should back his wardens if it took every dollar of the appropriation. I understand the general laws of the United States to plainly say that when a common carrier receives goods to transport, if they do not deliver them to their place of destination the company is responsible for them unless a legal seizure has been made. This kind of business has been going on all over the State, and I cannot look at it in any other way than as stealing and highway robbery.

Many people have been led to believe that it is against the law to ship game. There was such a law passed, but it was found to be unconstitutional, and the next Legislature repealed it. But what is the law now? Whoever carries or transports from place to place the carcass or hide of any such animal or any part thereof during the period in which the killing is prohibited, forfeits $40.

What do our courts with experienced judges say to that? Look at Maine's report of 1876, where this same warden I have been referring to got a non-suit, where he took B. L. Young, of Greenbush, for transporting deer in February. Young proved that the deer were legally killed. The question was whether if game is legally killed during the time when it is lawful to do so, it is a crime to carry or transport the hides or carcases from place to place in this State during the time when it is unlawful to kill them. Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court say "we think not," and they go on and explain why, and then say, our conclusion is, "that the transportation of deer or any part of them from place to place is no violation of the statute, when they have been legally killed, and that the words 'such animal' mean one that has been illegally killed."

Another method, which our wardens have resorted to, has been the distributing of strychnine all through the State for the purpose of killing dogs. It has not only killed dogs, but "fur animals, domestic animals, etc." "Old Tug" and "Special" have boasted of pounds of strychnine being used. Our respectable officers don't have anything to do with the game laws for some reason, which I think is to be found in such proceedings as I have mentioned.

I am an old hunter and an experienced guide and I am working for the interest of the sportsmen as well as of myself, and I cannot see the motive of being slandered in the manner I have by those strychnine men who exceed their authority in every respect, except it is because I am in favor of sportsmen using dogs to help them get a deer. I say they cannot practically get them in any other way.

In the vicinity of Hancock and Washington counties there are tracts of burnt land where it is very open and occasionally affords a sportsman a chance to get a shot at deer on a still-hunt; but all to the north of those open lands it not practicable for a sportsman to still-hunt deer, and I don't know or have I learned of any sportsmen going into the woods north of those counties and still-hunting a deer. All the accounts of game being still-hunted in the northern part of the State are of what has been done by the natives and guides. Sportsmen will not go into thick woods to hunt deer. I would like to have a list furnished showing how many deer have been shot in the past four years by sportsmen north of the territory of burnt land. That list would show the great benefit of trying to preserve our game for sportsmen to still-hunt, and then have our natives kill it by the thousands in the deep snow, as they are doing every year, with little or no attention paid to it. Our present law, with the officers we have, is worse than no law, and they can't enforce it. I would like to have a good fish and game law, that would be for the interest of the State, and I would help enforce it. What is for the interest of the State is for my interest also. JONATHAN DARLING.

THE ALBANY GAME LAW MILL.

[Correspondence of Forest and Stream.]

ALBANY, March 5,—There are plenty of game bills in both houses of the Legislature; but no definite action has been taken by either of the game committees so far. It is likely that something may be done this week. It is high time, because there are five game bills in the Senate and twenty-three in the Assembly.

Assemblyman Thompson has introduced a bill which provides that a State bounty of two cents each shall be paid on the English sparrow.

Assemblyman Brownell has introduced a bill to make the deer season in Hamilton county from Aug. 1 to Dec. 1; hounding to be permitted between the same dates.

The death of Mr. Carpenter, of the working force of the Forest Commission, has made a very great difference in regard to the appearance of the report of the Commission for the year. Mr. Carpenter was so well versed in the art of woodcraft and also in the working up of details in the office—a combination we rarely meet in one man—that his absence is most severely felt. Much that had been intrusted to his care for the forthcoming report is now obliged to be taken from the very beginning; and the result is that the report is very much behindhand. It should have been presented to the Legislature before this time; but the chances are that it must now be put off till near the end of the session, and possibly altogether. In the latter case it may be that we shall have no report this spring, and instead of it there will be a larger and fuller report covering two years, which will be made public early in January next.

The Commission feels hampered by the fact that the fish and game protectors are appointed by the Governor without any consultation whatever with the Commission. Appointments of this sort must, more or less, partake of a political nature, and thus they cannot be for the best interests of all the parties concerned. If the manner of appointing the protectors cannot be changed, the Commission thinks that they should report to it and be under its control.

Assemblyman Hunting proposes to protect the robin by making Section 6 of Chapter 427 of th Laws of 1886 read as follows:

The English or European house sparrow (*Passer domesticus*) is not included among the birds protected by this act; and it shall be considered a misdemeanor to intentionally give food or shelter to the same. The crow, henhawk, owl and blackbird are not protected by this act."

Assemblyman Saxton's bill extends the time of rabbit shooting from Feb. 1 to March 1.

A bill introduced by Mr. Sheehan makes it lawful to have in possession and to sell at any time pike-perch, sometimes known as yellow pike, lawfully taken from waters outside of this State.

Assemblyman Hadley has introduced a bill—similar to his bill of 1886 which did not pass—to authorize the Governor, upon the recommendation of the Commissioners of Fisheries, to appoint a superintendent of fish and game protectors, to hold office for three years and to have an annual salary of $2,000, with traveling expenses not to exceed $1,000. The protectors are to report monthly to the superintendent, and he is to file his report with the Governor, all reports of expenses to be filed with the Comptroller.

Verplanck Colvin, superintendent of the Adirondack Survey, has sent in a report stating that the surveys have been impeded by the deficiency of means, the appropriations of 1887 having been vetoed. The change (suggested by the Governor) of the survey to the control of the State Engineer is not regarded with favor, this survey having been, as it remains, independent since the survey was created in 1872. Further appropriations to continue this accurate work are urged, and the complaint is made that the printing of the last annual report has been so full of difficulties as to be a great annoyance and to deprive the people of the information that they ought to have.

SCHULTZE POWDER FOR RIFLES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In order to shoot a rifle successfully it is absolutely necessary to practice. Many who are now indifferent shots would become experts were it not for the difficulties attendant upon practice. The range is at too great a distance and the weather is not always pleasant, or the time is not available. Indoor shooting is frequently out of the question because of the noise and smoke. The writer had practiced some in a cellar with black powder, but it was necessary to open doors, even with very small charges, in order to get rid of the smoke. Even with this precaution the smoke was a source of great annoyance.

Shortly after the appearance of the article on Schultze powder in the FOREST AND STREAM, a quantity of this powder was obtained and experimental practice begun. The rifle used was a Winchester repeater, model 1873, .38cal., 40-180 cartringe, barrel 26in., Lyman rear and front sights. At the present writing over 350 shots have been fired at a target. Having in view the statement in the article alluded to above, that a strong primer was necessary, I attempted to overcome the supposed deficiency in the Winchester primer by mixing black powder with the white. This being unsuccessful the attempt was made to use 5grs. of Schultze, equal to 10grs. of black powder in bulk, with no black powder. A part of the discharges were perfect, the bullet going near the spot aimed at, while many fell from a few inches to a foot or more, the discharge being very imperfect. For a long time the cause was a puzzle. At first the primers were supposed to be at fault; but after a time it was noticed that the bullets fell in upon the powder occasionally, and as the shell is bottle-necked, of course the gases had a chance to escape around the bullet. When this occurred the explosion was very slight and imperfect. A wad of tissue paper upon the powder was used with very unsatisfactory results, as it caused much smoke by taking fire and the discharges were still imperfect. At last the experiment of crimping the shell about the bullet resulted in a perfect success. Since its adoption shot has been perfect. A pair of cutting nippers was used, making four slight indentations which held the bullet firmly in one of the groves.

The conclusions arrived at through the above experiments are that it is absolutely necessary to confine the powder, that the Winchester No. 1 primer is sufficient if the powder rests upon it that it is not objectionable on account of smoke and that fouling and cleaning are reduced to a minimum. After thirty shots the fouling was apparently not more than after five. After firing several shots of black powder a few shots of Schultze would remove the whole of the fouling. No experiments with a full charge have been made by the writer, although a few shots were fired with apparently satisfactory results. For shooting under cover with very small charges, however, it has more than met his expectations. With this powder and a little management, every rifleman might have a shooting gallery of his own.

AUGUSTA, Maine. JAMES W. NORTH.

THE "ATLANTIC" ON THE "SHOP."

UNCLE LISHA'S SHOP; Life in a Corner of Yankee Land. By Rowland E. Robinson. (Forest and Stream Publishing Co., New York). Twenty-two sketches of home life in Vermont, as it was a generation ago. The sketches are continuous in so far as they deal with the same characters who meet for the most part in the shoe shop of Lisha Peggs, and the incidents relate chiefly to hunting, whether bears, foxes, coons, or bees. So much for the mere external features of the sketches. It would be a mistake to think that the book belonged in the category of threadbare New England dialect fiction. Mr. Robinson has the art of a story-teller, and the gift of portrait-painting; and when now and then he touches upon the tenderer side of this homely life, he does it with a sure hand. The compactness of his style is remarkable, and his eye for picturesqueness in nature is keen and sympathetic. The book is racy, but very close to the soil. It is long since we have seen so masculine a treatment, and in spite of the Yankeeism of speech and phrase, the book impresses one as singularly fresh and genuine.—*Atlantic Monthly for February.*

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

230.

WHEN my brother and I were boys we used to trap a good bit, and generally had a nice pile of fur to dispose of in the spring. In those days muskrat skins brought double what they do now, and we were always on the lookout for their "pipes" and dens.

Our great ambition was to get an otter, but as they were scarce and wild it was a long time before we found a den. One day we stumbled on a fresh hole in the bank, and laid our plans to capture that particular otter or any other who might be visiting round.

The governor would not allow us to buy an otter trap for fear of our dogs getting into them, so we got six or eight muskrat traps and chained them to various stakes and a log or two, having first set them in the entrance of the den. We did not expect these little traps to hold an otter very long, but we thought we might get a shot at him before he could shake them all off. So at dusk we took our stand on a spot commanding our traps and awaited events. We stood there in the cold for a long time, with guns well loaded, and nearly frozen stiff.

Clank, clash, rattle, suddenly went our traps, and two excited boys prepared to shoot, but it was too dark to see under the shadow of the bank, so as things were quiet, I broke back to the house for a lantern. I also armed myself with a sharp butcher knife, as I had heard otters were very savage when cornered.

Getting back with the light, it was hung on a convenient bush, and as the chains all led into the hole it was agreed that I was to pull the otter out, while my brother kept him covered with his gun. Holding my knife in readiness for instant use I gave a yank and away came the traps, and fast by foot, leg and tail was a fat 'possum. We sold out next day. SANGWILLAH.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Angling Talks. By Geo. Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Anglers' Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

Secretaries of gun clubs and others who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal by securing signatures to the petition printed elsewhere. See instructions on editorial page.

SUNAPEE LAKE.

NEWPORT, N. H., Feb. 22. An article under the above caption, in FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 26, over the signature of "Swirl," catches my eye, and I am impelled to volunteer the desired information, as I have been lucky enough to have "been there," and can direct him how to get there from Worcester, Mass., where his communication is dated.

Forty-six miles over the Worcester, Nashua and Rochester R. R. will bring him to Nashua Junction, Boston and Lowell stations, where he will have to change cars and buy a ticket to Newbury, 69 miles northwest of Nashua, and 109 miles from Boston, on the Concord and Claremont branch of the Northern R. R.—"Northern Division" of the "Boston and Lowell System" of the Boston and Maine R. R., to tell the whole story. He will reach Newbury, if the train is on time, either at 12:24 noon, or 4:52 P.M. The tourist coming up or down the Connecticut River will strike the Concord and Claremont at Claremont Junction, where he will change cars, leaving the Junction either at 7:30 A. M., or 3:35 P. M., arriving at Newbury either at 8:37 A. M. or 4:52 P. M. Steamers connect with all regular passenger trains at Newbury, and will drop him most anywhere about the lake, during the season of summer travel.

There are several hotels and numerous boarding-houses about the lake, partly furnished cottages to let, and in some places tents all pitched, while "far from the madding crowd" are delightful camping grounds. This article is not inspired by the owners of any of these places, but upon receipt of stamped directed envelope I will put your correspondent in a way to obtain all necessary information. Address P. O. Box 379, Newport, N. H.

Sunapee Lake is about nine miles long and from one-half mile to three miles wide, with an area of 6,000 acres, containing several islands, three of considerable size. The bottom is rock and sand, and the waters deep and cool, the temperature at the bottom in the deepest parts being but little affected by summer suns, conditions favorable to the trout family, which come reluctantly from its congenial depths. The sueface, of course, warms up in July and August, but clearer, purer water cannot be found. As drinking water Dr. Quackenbos attributes to it specific qualities for the bowels and kidneys and uses no other while at the lake. The only visible feeders of the lake are a few mountain trout brooks, while the overflow, Sugar River, drives the wheels of numerous mills and factories in its impetuous course of twenty miles to the Connecticut. The bottom is, therefore, held to be very springy, and, indeed, the lake has been termed one vast spring. It nestles among the hills and mountains over a thousand feet above sea level. On account of its picturesque scenery it has been styled "The Loch Katrine of America," and a local bard, in Scotland born, has linked them together in gifted verse. FOREST AND STREAM may have published the poem in full, but I must quote these lines:

> "Sweet Granite 'Katrine' of this mountain land,
> Oh jewel, set amid a scene so fair;
> Kearsarge, Ascutney, rise on either hand,
> While Granthan watches with a lover's care,
> And one dark 'Ben' to Croydon sends in glee
> A greeting o'er thy silvery breast, Lake Sunapee."

"Swirl" and his companion. I take it, are just the ones to enjoy the beauties of this charming spot, as I and my companion have enjoyed them, tenting under the fragrant pines, and I'll warrant will feel repaid for a visit this summer, even if they take no more fish than I did on a certain day last summer.

But there are fish enough there, if they will only catch on. The lake is actually teeming with the gamiest fish in the world. The efforts to restock its waters have been well directed and attended with marvelous success. The Fish Commission have earned the everlasting gratitude of anglers, as well as of owners of real estate about the lake, who profit by the boom. Trout are taken in large numbers every year, but I never saw one jump into a boat, or willingly leave his cool retreat below, and I never knew any one to catch so many that he would not be glad to try it again the next day. In the tanks at the State hatching house I have seen the *Salmo sebago* (landlocked salmon) weighing 10lbs. or 12lbs., and in the same tank the *Salvelinus fontinalis* (common brook trout) and the newly-named *Salvelinus aureolus* (golden trout) nearly as large, with many specimens of the latter two weighing from 3lbs. to 5lbs. On their spawning beds in the fall I have seen scores of the *aureolus* so indifferent to approach that only the law prevented one from actually dipping them up in landing nets. The landlocked salmon are not taken so freely as the others, but I have seen a few heavy weights taken by patient anglers, and any quantity of the brook and golden trout weighing from 2lbs. to 6lbs. These things have come within my observation as a newspaper man, and it is needless to say that I was lured on to the fishing grounds.

I sat all day in the scorching sun fishing in sixty to eighty feet of water, without so much as a nibble. But I knew the trout were down there all the same, because I had the evidence of my own eyes at the hatching house and on the spawning grounds the previous season, and because I saw one after another landed, after a gallant fight, in neighboring boats; and I shall be just fool enough to sit there a full week next summer, with or without company, until I am rewarded for it, for I have known a greenhorn who didn't know a fly from a sinker to pull away from the ground with three or four trout weighing together a dozen pounds, as the reward of two or three hours' fishing, while the experts around brought up only the shiners that they let down. I have also seen a 3lb. *aureolus* so tangle up three long lines in ten minutes that three men and a boy couldn't disentangle them in a day, when I would have been glad to have sacrificed three lines for one half as large rather than go home empty-handed. When one of these fellows starts off with a line in sixty feet of water it is fun alive, and there is excitement all through the fleet until he is safely dipped into the boat ten minutes or half an hour later, and sized up by his satisfied captor.

But Sunapee was famous for its black bass long before anybody thought of sinking for *Salmo* and *Salvelinus*, and it is a pretty hot day when an ordinary fisherman can not take enough to satisfy him in one way or another—if not by fly throwing, then by trolling a spoon hook along the shore, or sinking with hook and worm over the rocky shoals. For myself there is sport enough in trolling alongshore when it takes all my strength to pull against the waves, while my companion pulls in half a dozen weighing from a half pound to a pound and a half. I have caught them weighing 3lbs. and have seen those that weighed between 4lbs. and 5lbs.

Black bass are protected by law "between the thirtieth day of April and the fifteenth day of June," and trout and salmon "between the thirtieth day of September of any year and the first day of May next following (except that lake trout may be taken with single hook and line only during the months of January, February, March, and April). Neither can be taken at any time "in any other manner or with any other device than the ordinary way of angling with a single hook and line with bait, artificial fly, or spoon." The penalties are sufficient and the authorities watchful enough to make poaching unprofitable, much to the satisfaction of anglers in quest of legitimate sport or a savory meal. To prevent the depletion of brooks by hirelings who would thrive by catching small brook trout for city hotels, the Legislature of 1887 imposed a penalty of fifty dollars upon every person having in his possession over ten pounds of "brook or speckled trout," and five dollars per pound for each pound in excess of ten pounds, the whole string liable to be seized and forfeited to the prosecutor. Technically this law would apply to the large specimens of *fontinalis* taken from the lake; but such was not its intent, and I do not apprehend that "Swirl" would get into trouble if he should take one of the mammoths weighing over ten pounds, though it might trouble him some to actually get such a trout into his possession. Come up. FRITZ.

If the writer who signs his communication "Colquhoun" will send address, we will be glad to print the paper.

TACKLE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Anent the subject of fishing tackle, permit me to say that "Percyval" has hit the traditional nail once more on the head. For the all-round rod for the all-round man there is nothing so far like the all-round lancewood. "Percyval" mentions the steel rod. Some time since there was mention made in your columns of a steel rod the "Horton." Are there any men, readers of your journal, who have used this rod sufficiently to pass an opinion on it? If so, will they confer a favor on the writer, and I doubt not others, by coming to the front with their criticism? The fishing season cometh on apace, and just as like as not there are numbers of fishers who find it necessary to purchase a new rod who would be induced, if the steel rod is an unqualified success, to invest in one. Remarks are in order. Will those who have used the automatic reel please add their testimony *pro.* and *con.*—O. O. S.

THE WA-WA-YANDA FISHING CLUB, of New York, has elected officers as follows: President, County Clerk James J. Flack; First Vice-President, Edward Kearney; Second Vice-President, Martin B. Brown; Third Vice-President, Alderman James J. Mooney; Treasurer, George Jeffreys, and Secretary, John Burke. A resolution was unanimously adopted calling on New York Congressmen to aid in the passage of Congressman McAdoo's bill to prevent the wholesale destruction of game fish along the coast by the use of drag nets and steamers. A. L. Ashman was selected as Chairman of the Executive Committee.

THE HACKENSACK.—A New Jersey law forbids taking striped bass and white and yellow perch from the Hackensack River except with hook and line. The netting has been very destructive.

"FISHING IN THE POTOMAC."

Editor Forest and Stream:

There are writers and writers, as there are fish and fish. But when a praticed and entertaining writer attempts to tell what he doesn't know about—good fish and fishing, he makes a "mess" of it (if I may use a modern classic term). In other words, "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing"—even when it concerns "Fishing in the Potomac," under which title Mr. J. H. Connelly has lately contributed to your clumns a readable but misleading article.

Fact and fancy, fancy and fact—that's the summing up of the whole matter. Mr. Connelly's stay among us was short, and disappointing—in many ways—but doubtless he has come as near the truth as most others do who take information hurriedly, and second or third hand, or who get knowledge through their inner consciousness and a spyglass. Any tyro in fishing hereabouts—even among boys who never cast any line but one to their best girls—know vastly more of Mr. Connelly's subject than he does. It is clear he never spent any time in fishing hereabouts—unless, indeed, off the wharves of Alexandria; and even there he seems to have had no luck. Possibly he did once wander away to the bridge over Hunting Creek, close by Alexandria, to see the "coons" catch catfish, but "only this and nothing more." We sympathize with him; we even pity him. In his case, as in love and war, "it might have been" is the true refrain that sounds sadly over the lost past. He might have had fishing and fish, but he would not. He might also have concealed his want of experience, by abstaining from displaying his ignorance, along with his great facetiousness, in FOREST AND STREAM, but he would not.

Without myself pretending to a complete knowledge of the subject, I may yet humbly venture to show—very briefly—that Mr. Connelly knows far less, just enough to lead him astray.

According to him, the Potomac consists of two parts—one below the Great Falls, the other above them. The former is about 133 miles in length and all but fourteen miles is tide water. The latter—the part above the Falls—is about 370 miles long, and adding the larger tributaries, like the Shenandoah and Goose Creek, Mr. Connelly has performed the feat of making the little word "above" spread itself over about 500 miles of the finest bass waters in the United States! The great ductility of that word had never before been demonstrated, perhaps, so another philological wonder and benefactor have been added to the lists!

But after intimating there is indifferent bass fishing in all that region, he says nothing more about it! As if one were to ignore all of Byron above his worst part—his club feet! or all of New York city "above" the Battery! But we dwellers on the Potomac would not complain—least of all would this review ever have been written—had Mr. Connelly displayed even a fair degree of knowledge of the lower Potomac, the part to which his article is devoted. He clearly shows that he knows nothing of the fine bass fishing below the Falls, *i. e.*, between Little Falls and Great Falls—at the Feeder, McQuade's, and the Broad Water, etc.—but he knows of a railroad to Great Falls! of which we benighted and disfranchised denizens of the capital never heard before! He seems never to have heard of the great catches that have been made of bass and roach (striped bass) in the beginning of the season, at Little Falls (I have myself known hundreds taken in a single day there); but it is true this generally lasts only a short time. Rockfish are caught in the season in the whole tide water of the Potomac; excellent catches are made in some seasons at Alexandria, and I have never known any day in the regular season when the water was clear, that rockfish could not be caught almost anywhere in the river proper below the Falls, or its bays and tributary "creeks."

Mr. Connelly throws the dust of ridicule and doubt on the assertion of Washington regarding the fish found in the Potomac in his day. And, as if to cap the monument of his own ignorance, he actually does this on no other ground than that what is not now a fact never could have been. In other words, if Mr. Connelly learns little or nothing about fish and fishing in the Potomac in this time, Washington could have known nothing of them in his! What Mr. Connelly did not find at Alexandria, in his brief sojourn, in 1887, Washingtan could not have known in almost a lifetime spent on the same stream in the previous century.

And as if this were not enough, this audacious and logical correspondent goes on to assert as facts what every one else, even in Alexandria, must know to be false; for Mr. Connelly seemed to have heard of bass fishing at Occoquan Falls and above them and only a short distance below Alexandria. Bass are even occasionally caught in Hunting Creek, still nearer that city. (If this be doubted, let Mr. Connelly consult Mr. Moore, of Alexandria, as to his experience last season.)

Mr. Connelly asserts there are no carp here! He does not know that monster carp are caught opposite Washington and below, the season through. To be sure, they are not yet so abundant as herring sometimes are in a barrel, but they are sufficiently numerous to induce fishing for them, and are increasing rapidly.

Another astonishing error of your correspondent is due to his ignorance of the fact that the so-called "tailors" are nothing less than the renowned bluefish. Yet he says they and "spots" are "tolerable pan-fish, in the taking of which no real angler can find any sport". It will be a mild surprise to fish epicures to learn that spots and bluefish are only "tolerable" to the palate, and to anglers that catching the latter is no "sport"!

Mr. Connelly evidently never went down the river at all to fish for "tailors" nor sheepshead, nor drum, nor, indeed, anything else, yet these and other kinds of fish are caught, in season, in large numbers, in the brackish water of the Potomac, and anglers from the capital and Baltimore resort to Piney Point, Leonardtown, and various other places to catch them. I must even confess that, for one, I enjoy rod fishing for "spots" (Cape May goodies, as they are called along the Jersey coast), for they bite quickly and warily and pull hard when hooked. Nor am I so aristocratic as, like Mr. Connelly, to despise good perch fishing. And in a creek not far from Alexandria, I can any day find him half-pounders, white and yellow—often "two at a time"—till his arms ache from the labor of pulling them in. Perch fishing has indeed its advantages, among which I reckon these; first, that it takes little time and money to reach the ground, and, second, that one is almost always sure of reasonable success, which can not so often be said of most other kinds of fishing.

We are sorry—very sorry—Mr. Connelly did not fall in love with our dear "Potomac herring"! but even went so far as to throw big Latin names at him! Now I have an ichthyological dictionary and the U. S. Fisheries Reports at my right hand; but I will not descend to Latin when I mean a simple, ordinary herring! Whatever his faults, herring shall be at least kindly addressed by his ordinary title, for I'm not sure he ever had a dictionary in which to hunt up any others. We are all of us weeping also over the mud in the Potomac, and pray for the day when there shall be few "big rains," and the big steam dredges shall stop stirring up the river bottom in the process of improving the "flats" opposite the capital. We also bemoan the "shoaling" of the Potomac, and especially that the ancient port of Bladensburg is closed to East Indiamen and other vessels like the Great Eastern; but when it comes to the nets set for over 100 miles, from Alexandria to Pt. Loukout, we fairly rage and gnash our teeth! But then, if, as Mr. Connelly would have us believe, there are few fish and "no decent fishing in the Potomac," what in the name of Izaak Walton and the truth are all those nets set for? Do men set nets for fun? In our ignorance we had always supposed it was for fish! But it can't be in this case, for the random visitor who knows, says it isn't so. Evidently, there is a mistake somewhere; and I hope and believe it is not in POTOMAC.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 3, 1888.

DIAMOND POND AND SUNAPEE TROUT.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., Feb. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The letter of "C. D. C." in FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 18, comes in very *apropos* with my letter which precedes it. I was not aware that both red and white-fleshed trout were taken in the Diamond Ponds, having never taken any of the white-fleshed variety myself, but as I have said, I have never taken any in the Upper Pond or "Little Diamond," as it is called.

The last time I was there, three years ago, was on the 4th of July, and I then whipped the Upper Pond without success for three hours, early in the morning, with a companion, who is a well-known expert with the rod, but neither of us got a rise. My friend had taken some very large trout the week previous, with the fly. The outlines of one of which, which weighed 2½lbs., I saw on a piece of birch bark.

He got disgusted at our want of luck, and started through Dixville Notch, for the "Middle Dam," while I went down to the Lower Pond, and caught a fine basketful of the red-fleshed trout, or "bluebacks," as I think them, with bait, in about ten feet of water.

I never thought to inquire if the large trout of the Upper Pond were in any way different from those of the lower one, which I have taken with both fly and bait. Those with the fly being usually taken about sunset, near the shores, but I have never seen any difference in those I have caught. Now I have always supposed that the color of the flesh was influenced materially by the food, but if, as Mr. Chase says, he has taken both varieties in the same waters, it goes to indicate the existence of two entirely distinct species. The flesh of the red variety is not a salmon color, but a full deep red, like a raw beefsteak, and answers to the European charr.

Possibly Mr. W. C. Prime, who speaks of Diamond Ponds in his delightful book, "I Go A-Fishing," may throw some light on the matter. Should I be able to go to the Diamonds this summer, I will send specimens to Dr. Bean for analyzation, and I wish Mr. Chase would do so, as he is much nearer the ponds than I am, and may be able to control his time, so as to hit the proper season, more certainly than I can. I have always been too late or too early for the Upper Pond. Should these two co-existent varieties be proved, it is in favor of the theory of two long-established varieties in Sunapee, but at the same time I do not feel convinced yet, mainly from the very great differences, not only in color but in conformation, which are reported in the case of the Sunapee "conundrum," and which look much more like a hybrid than an original variety.

My first acquaintance with a Sunapee trout was far more than fifty years ago, when a 3lb. specimen was sent to my father while I was getting my early education at brook-trout fishing in the neighboring streams, and I well remember my juvenile astonishmeat at the sight of a trout of such gigantic and unprecedented size.

The first time I ever visited the lake to fish was about 1844, when, being at home on my summer vacation, I joined a party of young folks who went out to the lake on a three-days' fishing and picnicking excursion, under the pilotage of the late Edmund Burke, of Newport, N.H., then Commissioner of Patents.

We were told on reaching the lake that we were too late for the trout, which could only be taken with long lines in deep water, and had to content ourselves with catching perch near the shores.

The stock of trout had got very much reduced twenty years since by constant netting, clubbing, and shooting on the spawning beds, and Dr. Fletcher, of Concord, who was then Fish Commissioner, caught the "black bass fever," and stocked the lake with bass, which he caught in Lake Champlain, and brought over. Luckily for the trout, he had the wisdom to stock it the same time with fresh-water smelt from Lake Winnepesaukee, and the latter have furnished ample food for both, even if their habits were not so different—the trout taking to deep water when the bass come up into the shallows, and the latter being quiescent in the spawning season of the trout. When Mr. A. H. Powers and myself were appointed Fish Commissioners in 1876, both of us being natives of Sullivan county, and he then living at Grantham, close to the upper end of the lake, our first thought was to stock the lake, as a natural trout water, with landlocked salmon, which we immediately began to do, and in '78 or '9, having an offer from Commissioner Stanley, of Maine, of 25,000 "blueback" eggs, we at once accepted the proposition, hatched the eggs at Plymouth, and placed 10,000 (I think) of the young fry in Sunapee.

Now, if this plant was moderately successful, it has furnished a pretty good basis for the new variety, and if the new fish has not developed from these, there is still the possibility, as suggested by Dr. Quackenbos, and mentioned in my last, of a hybrid between the male trout and the female salmon; selecting this mode of statement, in-

asmuch as the eggs produced from such a hybrid would not be likely to be too large for the female.

With regard to the nomenclature, I have already said that I do not think *aureolus* appropriate or descriptive, and it seems to me as great a misnomer as *Micropterus salmoides*, for the large-mouthed bass. Besides, the tendency among naturalists now is to discard formerly accepted varieties, and *Salmo symmetrica*, as applied to the Winnepesaukee trout, *Salmo amethystus* and *Salmo confinis* have all been relegated to simple *Salmo namaycush*, adapting the Indian name, and the *Salvelinus agassizi*, of Dublin Pond or Monadnock Lake, fails to hold its own as a variety distinct from *fontinalis*.

If this be an original *oquassa* derived from the native stock, or the plant from the Rangeley, let it stand *oquassa*, if it be a hybrid call it "Sunapee," and let us also have the Indian "Winninish" for the jaw-twisting "landlocked salmon." There is still another large trout in New Hampshire to be investigated, viz., those found in Dan Hole Pond, in Taftonboro', which Mr. Hodge thinks may be found to support his theory of the entirely new variety in Sunapee, and it is to be hoped that he will be able this spring to secure some of these for scientific examination. Your correspondent, "Bay State Feller," does not make Sunapee Lake quite large enough; it is nearly nine miles long by two wide at its greatest breadth.

Newbury Station is the most accessible point to go to, from either Concord or Claremont, after the boats commence running in May. SAM'L WEBBER.

LAKE WHATCOM.—Of Lake Whatcom, near Bellingham Bay, Washington Territory, a writer in the Portland *Vindicator* says: "The waters of the lake abound in fish of two kinds, the first being similar to the trout found in all the lakes on the sound, weighing one-quarter of a pound to six pounds. The other is unlike any fish known on the Sound. It is about ten inches in length, and its body resembles that of a trout and its head is like a dog-fish salmon. In October they come out of the deep waters of the lake and go up the small streams to spawn, beating themselves to pieces on the rocks and snags in their endeavor to get up the stream. Along this rock-bound coast seems to be the home of the trout, being sheltered from rough winds and the cliffs casting its shadow for several hundred yards into the lake. On throwing a fly upon the smooth surface the water seems alive with fish. As many as 175 have been taken along this shore by one person in a day's fishing.

THE TARPUM.—On the back of a photograph of this fish, sent us, is printed: "My tarpum or Grande Ecaille, *Megalops thrissoides*—Silver King. One of ten, taken in Senable Bay, Florida, in March, 1886, captured with my ordinary striped bass tackle, a bamboo rod, 5ft. long, weighing but 14oz., a 'Star rubber reel,' a No. 9 striped bass line 900ft. long, the tensile strength of which is only 20lbs., a mullet bait, and, time of capture 1¼ hours, with a pursuit of 2½ miles. Length of fish, 6ft. 3in. Weight, 130lbs. This is probably the most phenomenal catch in piscatorial history, when the weight of the fish taken and the tensile strength of the line with which it was captured is considered. Capt. Dunning, 10 East 129th street, New York city, U. S. A."

FLOATING FLIES.—Cossayuna, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your notice of Halford's "Floating Flies and How to Dress Them," you say, "We do not remember to have seen them mentioned by our Eastern tackle dealers." I can bear this out; they are as yet unknown practically in this country, and I further quite believe with you that they are well worth a trial. My object in writing is to offer a sample of these flies, tied by myself, to any of your readers who care to write me. I graduated in dry-fly fishing on the self same stream as Mr. Halford (the Itchen, England), and know precisely the style of fly he writes so charmingly about.—J. HARRINGTON KEENE.

THE RENOUS SALMON CLUB, of New Brunswick, to which we referred a short time ago, has been re-incorporated under the laws of New York. The officers are: President, Emile Hurtzig; Vice-President, Robert B. Forsyth; Secretary and Treasurer, Frederic D. Storey, all of New York. These, with Herman Behr, of Brooklyn, and Charles A. Bramble, of New Brunswick, form the Executive Committee. Their advertisement will be found in another column.

MR. H. C. LITCHFIELD, formerly of Appleton & Litchfield, Boston, has severed his connection with that firm, and is now engaged in the manufacture of the well-known Nichols bamboo fishing rod, the Bray fly-book, and a new reel. He is doing what he can to help anglers take in the "big ones" with neatness, accuracy and dispatch. The firm name is H. C. Litchfield & Co., 302 Washington street, Boston.

WEAKFISHING IN FLORIDA.—Mr. Nelson Merrill, who is a brother of Major H. W. Merrill, is now at Trabue, on Charlotte Harbor Bay, Florida, with Mr. Wm. C. Prime, the author of "I Go A-Fishing." He reports that fly-fishing for weakfish, or trout as they are there called, is practiced successfully from the pier near the hotel.

Fishculture.

Secretaries of gun clubs and others who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal by securing signatures to the petition printed elsewhere. See instructions on editorial page.

THE DECREASE OF FOOD FISHES.

[Continued from page 107.]

THESE pounds, as you will be told, are set very early in the season, as soon as the ice is out and the weather will permit. Prof. Baird reports that in 1871 there were forty-three in Narragansett Bay, thirty-five in Buzzard's Bay and on the Elizabeth Islands, and fifteen in Cape Cod Bay. In 1872 nine more had been added to Buzzard's Bay. Those prior to 1872 are shown upon the map accompanying his report.

In 1876, reports were sent in to the Massachusetts Commissioners from 17 only. In 1878, fifty-two; 1879, fifty-three; 1880, sixty-six; 1881, sixty-four; 1882, eighty-five; 1883, eighty-seven; 1884, ninety-three; 1885, eighty; and in 1886 only fifty-nine sent in reports. About 1850 it began to be noticed that the fish were diminishing, as is shown from the evidence collected by Prof. Baird, and they continued gradually and annually to decrease, as the testimony will show. Here then are two coincidences, the setting up and increase of the traps, and the decrease of the fish and the decline of the fisheries. When a certain event takes place or a certain state of facts is ascertained, immediately followed by another event or state of facts relating to the same subject matter and in the same localities, we naturally connect them together. We begin to believe that the one is dependent upon the other, and the more so the longer this relationship is found to exist, until at length we are forced to the conclusion that the latter is not only contemporaneous with, but that it is consequent upon the former. A cause has produced an effect. A continuing and increasing cause has produced a continued and increased effect.

This is the line of reasoning which led men first to suspect that the setting of the weirs was the true cause of the scarcity of fish, and the continuance and increase of the weirs being always followed by the constant decrease of the fish, has forced upon us the conclusion that these formidable engines which, early in the season, capture vast multitudes of fish, have made them now become alarmingly scarce. And this is of the more force when we reflect that no other cause is known to exist which did not exist before the traps were set. Knowing what we do of the fecundity of fish, we should naturally suppose that, unless interfered with in an unusual way, the number of fish and their size would be about the same year by year. Reasoning forwards, therefore, we should say that whatever hinders or prevents the natural increase of fish would tend to exhaustion. Reasoning backwards, if we find fishes of any genera becoming annually scarcer, we should say that something had occurred to prevent their natural increase.

It is known that the most of these fishes come early in the season into the shoaler waters near the shore to spawn, and the traps are already set to take them, and they do take them in vast numbers, as the returns will show. In the years 1884 and 1886 more than four million edible fish were reported to have been caught, and in the latter year one-half of the pounds sent in no report. It is not possible to overestimate the magnitude of the loss occasioned by the capture of such a vast number of breeding fish. It would amount to immediate and absolute annihilation but that some few come in too early for the traps, or in their migrations manage to escape them. Not enough do so, however, to keep up the supply. If the object had been to destroy these particular fishes because they were nuisances, the ingenuity of man could not have devised a more effectual method. Captain Atwood not only does not attribute the decrease of fish to the trappers, but he commends them in that they are producers. In what way they are so I could not at first make out, but more study of the matter satisfied me that they have been the producers of more mischief and destruction than any class of men since the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers.

Up to about 1860 the catching of these fish gave employment to thousands of hand-line fishermen, with their smacks and boats, and furnished a cheap and wholesome food to all the inhabitants upon the seashore. The supply was always equal to the demand. When, however, the railroads began to provide easier means of transportation, when ice came to be used to retard decomposition, when fish came into more general use as one of the ingredients of fertilizers, and an increasing population made a market for larger supplies, devices more or less ingenious were provided to supply the increased demand. Then traps, pounds and weirs came into use, and have increased to such an extent that the hook and line fishermen caught fewer and fewer each year, until now hardly any of the fishes in question can be caught with the hook and line. As a consequence, the men so employed have been obliged to abandon the business. Several theories have been advanced by the defenders of the weirs to account for the scarcity of fish, to which I beg leave briefly to allude.

We are told that if these fish do not come into our bays as plenty as formerly we are to suppose—

1. That there are some conditions necessarily wanting.
2. That for some unknown cause they have disappeared.
3. That the waters have been rendered impure.
4. That their food has become scarce.
5. That other fish have destroyed them, especially the bluefish.

The first of these suppositions originated in Rhode Island, and was promulgated in the minority report of the committee on fishes of that State. It is the most ingenious and comprehensive guess of them all. It covers the whole ground, and settles the question. Some condition are necessarily wanting. They are, that these fishes, having come into our bays to spawn, are captured by the traps, and so their natural increase is stopped. The time and opportunity to deposit their spawn are the conditions which are wanting, and the weirs alone prevent them. What happens to the eggs after they are deposited, what risks the little fry hazard, what numbers become the food of other fishes, will happen any way, but nothing can be shown which captures or destroys our breeding fish before spawning except the engines which are constructed by the ingenuity of man and used by him to satisfy his avarice or greed. If you have killed your hens before they have laid, there is an end to your poultry, and it is no answer to say that even if the eggs were laid, some would not hatch, some of the chicks would die, the hawks would kill some and the rats more. Enough would still survive to keep up your stock.

2. That from some unknown cause they have disappeared. The Massachusetts Committee, in their report, say that it does not necessarily follow that when fish leave a locality they have been driven away by over-fishing. Nor do we claim any such thing. We do not claim that they have been driven away at all. We say that they have been caught up by unseasonable fishing and have become scarce. When this theory of disappearance was first advanced, we could not, any of us, say that it might not be so. Now, what are the ascertained facts about the disappearance of fish? Captain Atwood gives the names of a few species which have disappeared or changed their location, which he had noticed "during a long life of pratical experience in the fisheries." He argues that, because some fish have disappeared or changed their locality, these fish of which we are speaking may have disappeared.

In view of this the Massachusetts Commissioners inquire: How then do the facts stand? "Here are four important fishes of different genera, of different habits, eating, to some extent, different food; and these fish suddenly agree in diminishing, and that diminution is, in some cases at any rate, contemporaneous with the start of trap and weir fishing." In such a case, on whom does the burden of proof lie? Most certainly it lies with the advocates of trap fishing to show that this method does not diminish the fish (Report 1871, p. 74). Precisely the same line of reasoning is to be followed here that was taken by Rimbaud in his review of the report of the English Commissioners. Captain Atwood fell into the error of "compounding under the common name of 'fish' of all the vertebrate class taken by fishermen." Rimbaud shows that a classification is necessary. "A classification founded not on anatomical characters but on habits and localities."

Rimbaud makes four divisions. For our purpose only two are needed: 1. Wandering fishes, the most of which are surface fishes. 2. Bottom fishes. The difference chiefly to be borne in mind is this: That whereas the wandering fishes appear on our coast only when migrating, and then in vast but uncertain troops, the "latter are especially domestic, and dwell and multiply on particular localities along the coast." According to such classification, the chub mackerel and the shad belong to the first division, of which there is no doubt they appear and disappear for no assignable cause. They come, they are gone, is all that can be said about them.

Now, what are the ascertained facts about the disappearance of fish? for dimunition is not disappearance. There is a law apparent even in the going and coming of these inhabitants of the waters, dependent upon the instincts and habits of fish. It is this that the change is then sudden and entire. In the list of fishes of which Captain Atwood says they have come and are gone, this peculiarity is not noticed by him. When he laid aside the evidence and alluded to the changes he had noticed in fifty-one years, he names no species that disappeared or changed locality gradually or partially. They went all at once, and when they came back they came in legions. There had been a total disappearance of scup previous to 1793. In that year they returned, and were afterward abundant. The Spanish mackerel, he says, although plentiful for many years, has long since disappeared. I have not (he says) seen a single specimen for the last twenty years. So in 1840, the shad appeared in large quantities, and in 1842 they disappeared. Some sixty years ago, he says, the squeteague was vastly abundant, and was absent a great many years. The flat fish almost wholly disappeared, and seemed to be nearly exterminated in the waters north of Cape Cod, only a few being seen. But the striped bass have, he says, diminished, and so he says that all agreed that scup, tautog, sea bass and striped bass have within a few years diminished in Buzzard's Bay. Of these fish, it will be noticed that while they are not wandering but domestic fishes, not only have they become fewer in number, but smaller in size, which would not be the case if they had disappeared. Whatever cause would be sufficient to make the large fish go away, would have the like effect upon the smaller specimens.

The pounds and weirs, as reported since 1883, took 8,841,093 scup, 24,408 striped bass, 210,071 tautog and 724,512 other edible fish, (Mass. Report, 1886, Table 8, p. 90.) These eight or ten million fish evidently had not disappeared. What reason is there to suppose that others of the same genera had done so? The support for such a theory is very slight at most. We do know what the weirs have done. We do not know that any have disappeared, but if they have, here are two causes for the scarcity of fish, one of which we can and should control, and the other we cannot. I think a distinction should be made between disappearance and change of locality. There is no question but that the scup, which is a schooling fish, change their grounds, not so far as I can learn, however, but that they can be tracked. If they cannot be found in the upper part of our bay, they may be at Saughonnet Point; if not to be got at the bottom, they may at certain seasons be found on the shores. By disappearance I understand that the absence which cannot be tracked or explained. Sometimes we catch no tautog in a place where heretofore we have found them, when by going to another ledge of rocks they bite freely, as we say. Early in the spring we find them about the rocks near the shore and around the wharves; later we seek them further out on the ledges, and still later, in the autumn, we catch them at the wharves again. Then they go into winter quarters.

3. As to the impurities in the water, this manner of accounting for the diminution of fish is hardly worth a thought and I dispose of it by quoting the language of Capt. Atwood, who says: "But in the great sea man cannot pollute its waters by anything he can do."

4. Scarcity of food. Upon this point I refer to the article of Mr. Lyman (Mass. Report, 1872, p. 35). Prof. Baird disposes of it by stating that the dredging showed the food of these fishes existed in great abundance, and that there was not the least danger that it would fail. Certainly it will not while the fishes which subsist upon it are diminishing. The long list of invertebrate animals of Vineyard Sound and adjacent waters is before you, only the names of which it would take hours to read. The same authority says: "As a general result, it may be said that so far from their being any scarcity of invertebrate life in the waters during the summer of 1871 as compared with earlier years, its actual amount was such as to strike with astonishment every one of our party engaged in the inquiry. The validity, therefore, of the assumption of diminution of food may be denied in the most positive terms" (Report of United States Commissioner, 1871-2, pp. xxi., 295).

5. The ravages of predaceous fishes, especially the bluefish. There was a time when this question presented difficulties not easily to be met and overcome. The United States Commissioner says: "It is a pelagic or wandering fish, going in immense schools, and characterized by a voracity and bloodthirstiness which, perhaps, has no parallel in the animal kingdom. The fish seems to live only to destroy, and is constantly employed in pursuing and chopping up whatever it can master. As some one has said, it is an animated chopping machine. Sometimes among a school of herring or menhaden, thousands of bluefish will be seen, biting off the tail of one and then another, destroying ten times as many fish as they really need for food, and leaving in their track the surface of the water covered with the blood and fragments of the mangled fish."

Again he says: "I ascertained by a careful inquiry into the number shipped by the dealers along the shore that about a million and a quarter could be estimated as the number captured along through Vineyard Sound and on the coast from Monomoy Point through Long Island and sent to market in 1871. Any one who has seen these fish will judge not one in a hundred is taken. If, now, we admit the presence of 100,000,000 bluefish in these waters referred to, we may form some estimate of the number of fish destroyed by them. To estimate twenty per day as the number destroyed, if not devoured, by each bluefish, is by no means extravagant when we bear in mind my own examination and the testimony of others. If, therefore, 12,000,000,000 are eaten in one day, the number destroyed off the New England coast in a season of 120 to 150 days can easily be estimated." (18,000,000,000,000.)

"Indeed, I am quite inclined to assign to the bluefish the very first position among the injurious influences that have affected the supply of fishes on the coast, yet with all this destruction by the bluefish, it is probable that there would not have been so great a decrease of fish as at present but for the concurrent action of man" (Report, p. xxiii). See also Captain Atwood's remarks to like effect (Massachusetts Report 1871, p. 68).

Mr. Lyman, in view of all this, merely says: "On the whole it will be perhaps pretty near the truth to say that although the bluefish blindly destroys almost everything that comes in his way, his main food is the soft fishes and mollusks, such as menhaden, mackerel, alewives and squid" (Massachusetts Report 1872, p. 35). This is the only notice Mr. Lyman takes of this element of destruction, except to say that the bluefish theory is an old one, but new in its application to scup. It is not claimed by Prof. Baird, destructive as he has shown the bluefish to be, that his victims are to any considerable extent the edible fishes, about which we are now inquiring. He has found scup in the maw of the bluefish, but not in great numbers, while as to the tautog and the others it is not claimed by anybody that they constitute any portion of their food.

It will be shown that the traps capture vast numbers of the softer fish, which are food of the bluefish, and so force him to attack anything he can find. So this theory entirely fails to show that the bluefish was accountable to any great extent for the scarcity complained of. That Captain Atwood should not have felt very kindly disposed toward this "Animated Chopping Machine," which not only depopulated his bay of nearly all other species, but depopulated his village and his home, is not to be wondered at, but it was

not expected that the "man who probably knew more of the habits of our cold temperate sea fishes than any one in the country" would have attempted, by the most fallacious reasoning, to make an old theory adapted to certain genera of fish apply to all, of whatever genera, that had become scarce. Among the changes which he had noticed, there was another change just beginning to be felt, which, if he had known or could have foreseen, he would have been forced to say that the bluefish theory would not do at all, and we should not be here to-day to ask for legislation to protect the fisheries.

Sixteen years ago it was agreed by all that the bluefish were abundant all along our coast. Since that time they have decreased rapidly year by year, until last season hardly any were to be found. It is a fitting tribute which we pay to the magnanimity, as well as the learning of Captain Atwood, when we say that if he was here with us now he would tell us that he had been obliged greatly to modify his views on the subject of the fisheries by reason of the changes which have taken place since the hearing in 1870. His great enemy, the bluefish, would worry him no more. In proof of this, we refer you to the published tables, and shall produce witnesses who will satisfy you on that point.

In 1878 the returns from 52 pounds, 28 seines and 99 nets gave as the catch 599,156. In 1884, 88 pounds, 28 seines and 63 nets report the number to have been 245,673, a decrease of 353,394, and the number of pounds had increased 41. The decrease from 1884 to 1885 was 111,816. In 1886 there were returns from 60 less of the fisheries, so that no comparison can be made; but as far as the figures are given they show a decrease of the bluefish from 1885. (See Mass. Report 1886, p. 38, and tables). The Sconticut Neck traps and seines in Fairhaven show a still more marked decrease. The reports give 25,592 in 1878 from 9 pounds, while 15 pounds only give 5,635 in 1884.

The reasoning is this: If a million bluefish consumed 1,000,000,000,000 other fish in a season, the decrease of a quarter of a million of bluefish must have saved 400,000,000,000 of them from destruction. If the bluefish was the cause of the decrease of other fish, either directly or indirectly, we should naturally expect that when the cause had ceased to exist the effect would in like manner stop. This line of reasoning was submitted to Prof. Baird, who replied that the "arguments in regard to the decrease of fish are evident, and in every way worthy of consideration" (letter of Sept. 6, 1886). Thus every one of the reasons which have heretofore been assigned as the cause of the decrease of the fishes referred to, are shown to have little or no effect, and nothing now remains to account for it except the agency of man, with his ingenious and destructive engines. It seems as if He who said: "Let the waters bring forth abundantly of the moving creatures that hath life, for use of man," ordained that he should have them to use only so long as he regarded the laws which regulate their increase and continuance, and that man and man alone is able to prevent the fulfilling of that law of production which He established at their creation.

Wonderful is the fecundity of fishes; more wonderful still that nothing can prevent their multiplication or hinder the operation of the law which adjusts the balance of the forces, but that which destroys the parent fish in advance of her period of spawning. The United States Commissioner, in an exhaustive review of the entire field of inquiry, regarded the pounds and weirs, in conjunction with the ravages of the bluefish, as the true cause of the scarcity of our edible fish. The bluefish has since gone, so that nothing remains but the destructive apparatus of the fishermen. The fishes continue to grow scarce, and the possible has become the probable exhaustion of the fisheries. If these things are so; if in this review we have fairly stated the facts which have been ascertained, have been guilty of no logical fallacies, but have drawn only just conclusions from well established premises, it would seem that we hardly need do more, and that it is the duty of the Legislature to interpose by the strong arm of the law against the further use of destructive apparatus for catching fish.

This evidence, which is all before you, comes not from the testimony of ignorant fishermen alone, but is the result of investigations of scientific men; men of profound knowledge, who have carefully studied the habits of these fishes and the means employed to capture them. All the fishes of the sea, those silent witnesses whom nobody could bribe, no prejudice could bias and no interest could affect, have been summoned to the bar and made to disclose the secrets of their origin, their life, their increase and their growth.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I read with much interest the letter of Capt. Babson on the menhaden question, also your comments on the same. In this locality few will be found to agree with Capt. B., and his learned authorities, that the efforts of man do not diminish the supply of fish very materially.

Fifteen years ago we could catch menhaden by the hundred barrels in any of the creeks and coves of Buzzard's Bay, and I have seen a seine swept in Onset Bay and many barrels of these fish caught. At any time in the bluefish season one could catch menhaden enough for bait by simply darting an oelspear into a school of them. Where are they now?

Some years ago it became unlawful to seine them above Bird Island, but the guano works at Wood's Holl continued to get them from somewhere, and the fish grew scarcer and scarcer every year. Was this because the bluefish ate them so voraciously? I do not think so. I think that menhaden spawned in the coves and tidal rivers of this bay, and that I have seen large schools of the young fish in September, and I have no doubt but that they spawned in the Chesapeake as well. They were there from March to September, in 1877, and were incessantly pursued by the seiners in the employ of the many "chum works" or oil factories. Nearly every creek from Mob Jack Bay to the Potomac had its guano works. Whether the chum is a benefit to the land is still a mooted question. I have visited many of the fish pounds in the vicinity of Cockley's Creek; these traps, and the mode of fishing them, were fair samples of the operation as conducted in all bays, creeks, and rivers that flow into the Chesapeake. An idea of their number may be got from the fact that there were more than twenty different traps owned at Cockley's Creek, and these twenty were set between the Dammaron Marshes and Smith's Point.

In FOREST AND STREAM for August, 1882, I gave a description of the method of taking the fish from these traps, but I gave no account of the quantities of "taylor" (bluefish), "trout" (squeteague) and other fish that were too small for market, but were not too small to make manure of. Nothing that entered those deadly pounds was wasted(!) *i. e.*, thrown back to live. In our bay the same rule held good, farmers enriched their pockets if not their land by the quantity of refuse fish they could save for manure. These pounds have been restricted in Buzzard's Bay, and I think that the laws of Virginia have put a partial stop to the terrible waste that obtained there.

We did not know that the markets of New York were glutted with bluefish last year. Those of Boston were not, and bluefish at the market at Onset Bay (two hours from Boston) were worth as high as 20 cents per lb. during the season, and they were often sold at a dollar apiece. It will hardly pass to assume that the bluefish is a "pirate" for the summer tourist only.

In this town are owned some fifty boats that in bluefish time are all busy trolling for them, and the writer hailed one of these boats on a certain 19th of May with "How many?" "One hundred and twenty" was the reply. This was the second day of their arrival and they were worth 10 cents per lb. A simple calculation will show that the industry was worth following. It is also pertinent to add that gill nets were not allowed that season. As for the twine and net industries I think that they would soon die a natural death if there were no laws to prohibit indiscriminate seining. Which has priority of right, the seine or hand line, the gill net or split bamboo, are questions in fishing ethics which I will leave to the columns of FOREST AND STREAM for settlement.

In the Agawam River are to be found some of the finest white perch that grow. The law gives them full immunity from seines, but its enforcement does not, and a few weeks ago some unknown persons slipped a net into one of the deep holes and drew out a number of barrels of fine fish which went to the markets of New York. The river is patroled nightly by persons on the watch for seiners. The hand line or rod fishermen all say that seining makes the perch very wild and that they will not bite after a net has been put into the river.

A three mile limit might not be as beneficial to the menhaden as a law protecting them in the spawning time, and I should think would be far more detrimental to the guano and oil manufacturers. Some able and general legislation is needed for the protection of menhaden as well as other fish.

In regard to lobsters, if any gentleman who is interested in their protection will visit South Plymouth, or Manomet, Mass., hire a dory with a man to row it, and ask the man to get him some bait for cod fishing, he will get some information concerning the way in which the short lobsters are returned to the sea. I am told that the same peculiar manner is observed at Cuttyhunk.

We have one fish pirate in our waters that no law reaches. I refer to the red-breasted merganser or common sheldrake whose catch of fish is beyond computation. Of twenty-two examined by the writer, more than three-fourths were crammed with young tautog, and their ability to catch them is only equaled by that to hold them when caught. A person not acquainted with this bird would hardly credit a description of the contents of one's gullet. I have taken a frost fish eight inches long out of one, and a tautog five inches long and two inches wide from another. The sheldrake has a snake-like elasticity of throat to enable him to swallow. I think that they catch more tautog in Buzzard's Bay than all the smackmen.

WALTER B. SAVARY.

EAST WAREHAM, Mass., March 2.

Editor Forest and Stream:

After reading the articles in FOREST AND STREAM of March 1, for and against menhaden fishermen, I wish to give the facts of an encounter of my own with some menhaden fishermen.

One afternoon last August, while fishing in the surf off the south side of Long Island, I saw the men from a steamer out with their nets. Wishing to obtain some menhaden for bait, I pulled out to where they were fishing. When I reached the fishermen I found it was mackerel, not menhaden, they had caught. The fishermen told me to help myself, which I did liberally, and the next morning enjoyed the fish for my breakfast.

The finding of these fishermen catching mackerel, confirmed the following statement often made to me by men who had worked on the fishing steamers: "The steamers do not confine themselves to menhaden, but when short of a cargo, pick up any kind of fish they can get."

When enjoying those mackerel for breakfast, it was hard to think that thousands of them were being pressed at some factory. Is there any law against the use of good food fish for making oil? Judging from the uneasy action of the captain of the steamer when we came up with them, I supposed there must be some such law. I am very sorry that the name of the steamer has escaped my memory.

WM. E. QUIMBY.

MARCH 2.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE HATCHERY BURNED.—The hatchery at Plymouth, N. H., was burned on Wednesday last, Feb. 29, and all its valuable contents were destroyed. At that time it contained over a million of eggs and fry of the different species of salmonidæ, but fortunately the eggs of the landlocked salmon allotted to the station had not arrived from Maine. The hatchery was used not only for the State of New Hampshire, but for Massachusetts also, and was superintended by Col. Elliott B. Hodge, who is also one of the New Hampshire Fish Commissioners. On the day of the fire Col. Hodge was in Boston attending a meeting of the New Hampshire and Massachusetts Commissioners, and the place was in charge of an assistant. A temporary hatchery will be immediately provided for the landlocked salmon eggs and such other work as may be necessary to be done this season. The loss is a heavy one, which cannot, however, be estimated in money, and will cause a break in the work of stocking the waters of the States for which it was operated.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 25 cents.

Secretaries of gun clubs and others who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal by securing signatures to the petition printed elsewhere. See instructions on editorial page.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

March 20 to 22.—Inaugural Show of the Rensselaer Kennel Club Troy, N. Y. Alma M. Ide, Secretary. Entries close March 10.

April 3 to 6.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 17 to 20.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **5981.**

TO THE QUEEN'S HOUNDS' TASTE.—Spratts Patent (America) Limited send us the following letter from Queen Victoria's huntsman, which speaks for itself: "Royal Kennels, Ascot, Feb. 6, 1888: Gentlemen—I am very pleased to say that your patent meat dog biscuits continue to give me every satisfaction. I think I can speak with some experience of them, as they have been solely used in the Royal Kennels for the last ten years. Yours truly, FRANK GOODALL."

IN QUEST OF LIGHT.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you be good enough to put me in the way of finding an explanation of a certain experience which I have had? The circumstances are no doubt as old as the institution of dog shows, and I probably reveal my ignorance by my question, but it seems to me who am not *au fait* in canine matters, that the situation ought not in the true interests of dog breeding to be, as is, I believe, the case, a constantly recurring one. Remember I approach the subject with an almost infantile simplicity, like a theoretical politician, puzzled by inconsistencies. A year ago I found myself able at last to indulge to a limited extent my passion for dogs and to breed them under favorable conditions in the country. I thought I would be more proud to say that I had bred a winner than that I merely owned one. I studied the points and characteristics of the breed I preferred and found I could understand each separate point, but doubted my power to distinguish the best one, the second best, etc., of a group of animals of the kind I was to raise. Now, said I, this is the function of dog shows. Men of ability to unerringly discriminate as to these points and to rank the dogs are selected as judges. I will procure dogs, as good specimens as I can, and I will be guided in my breeding operations by information drawn from the highest tribunal available. I bought a dog and a bitch to begin with. The dog had won among others five first prizes in England, some of them in the very home of his breed and under the auspices of the proper specialty club, in two instances taking the club's cup. Previously to my buying him he had won four firsts in this country. He is now four and a half years and looks as well as he did when I first saw him winning on the bench. The bitch had never been shown when I bought her, but she seemed to be typical and is of the best blood. Last season I showed my dogs. I was not greedy to win, but I was greedy to learn and was willing to ungrudgingly give the *pas* to dogs better than my own. In fact I was almost anxious to meet such that I might study them and learn the type, for I knew my own dogs were not perfect, as indeed dogs never seem to be in all points. The day of trial came and the dogs I was studying faced the judge in the ring. This article is in no way personal, and no hint of intentional injustice is suggested, but for the sake of probability that the judge knew what he was about, I will say that he was from the land where my dogs are native and best known. A recently imported dog which we will call X, with a fresh win in England to his credit, took first. My dog took second and my bitch he. I studied the winner. A second dog show at the same place was held. My two animals were on hand. I had some well-grown puppies by this time to weed out, and was anxious to increase my knowledge before doing so. My dog was as fit as the preceding year; the bitch was better in coat but otherwise the same. X, the winner of the year before, was also there. The judge was a new one, and like his predecessor, came from England. Two dogs not shown the previous year were put first and second respectively, and my bitch third. There was no vhc., hc. and c. given. The inference naturally is that in the class no animal, barring the first three, deserved so much as a card of commendation. Now this left absolutely unnoticed X and my dog who were first and second last year, and put the hc. of that same show over both. Nothing in the condition of these dogs visible to the naked eye in my mind justified this, especially as the judge gave second to a dog whose coat was, as to condition, the worst of the lot. I am not a dissatisfied exhibitor in the sense that I can tell the judge what he ought to have done. I am simply flabbergasted. Two children could not have given two judgments which, taken together, would have been more irreconcilable and irrational. The two decisions vietiate each other and are collectively absurd. In this last judging, specimens of dogs that I cannot help feeling are typical of their class, have been branded as unworthy to be shown.

I shall continue my climb toward the temple of canine science, which I suppose must exist, but I would rather in so doing understand this paradox than pass it by. I shall still show perhaps, but it will be for other reasons than the chance of a decision in the ring favorable to myself. It will be, for one reason at least, that I may get the opinion of your valuable paper, which, so far as it has gone in the instances under consideration, has been the same as I was led to form from other sources of information before reading your criticisms.

At present I am in a *désillusionné* state as to ring judging that is very painful. As the facts of the case appear on their face, the conclusion to be drawn is too horrible to contemplate. By mixing a little hypothesis with these facts I could draw a variety of conclusions, but that I may not blunder too much in so doing, I beg of you to furnish me with an element which, added to the circumstances given above, will enable me to explain to inquiring friends why they should respect the verdicts of a kennel club. Of course I suppose that a system of guessing, by which a correct estimate of quality was made, if only in the ratio of three to two, would in the long run improve a breed, but does it not seem as if something better than this could be done? Why are the judges not put on their mettle and required, as sometimes in England, to write their opinions? Why should their minds be star chambers when they judge? If they followed a methodical system an exposition would be easy and by valuing points great accuracy would be insured. Why should the judges, "whose decisions are final," be so irresponsible and autocratic? Is the human mind in such swaddling clothes now as in the days of the Delphic oracle, and ought not the reign of hocus pocus and rule of thumb to be a thing of the past?

LUX FIAT.

TROY DOG SHOW.

WE have received the premium list of the inaugural dog show of the Rensselaer Kennel Club, to be held at Harmony Hall, Troy, N. Y., March 20, 21 and 22. The club was organized for the purpose of holding a dog show for the benefit of the Soldiers and Sailors Monumental Fund, and consequently the premiums offered are not large; the managers trusting that in view of the worthy object for which the show is held dog owners will generously support their efforts. We have just received a letter from the secretary informing us that the outlook for a very successful show is most flattering, and that entries are coming in far beyond their anticipation. The entries close on Saturday, March 10, and should be made to Alma M. Ide, Troy, N. Y. In addition to regular prizes there are many specials, $10 for best mastiff kennel of three or more, tower clock for best dog, silver cup for best bitch. For St. Bernard kennel, $15; best dog, harness; bitch, $5. Best collie dog, $5; bitch, $5. Best English setter, $5; best dog, collar; bitch, collar. Best Irish setter, $10; $15 meerschaum smoking set for brood bitch and three of her progeny, and $5 for best of the progeny. Best pointer, $10; also medals and terra cotta figures for other pointers. Foxhounds, beagles, bull-terriers, fox-terriers, Irish and rough-haired terriers, Skyes, Yorkshires and toys, pugs, specials of $5. King Charles and Blenheim, $3, etc., etc.

JUNO, a Laverack setter of excellent pedigree, owned by Dr. A. N. Roussel, a dentist at 143 Stuyvesant avenue, Brooklyn, now rejoices in a gold-filled tooth. Dr. Roussel noticed a defective tooth in the dog's head and determined to fill it. Juno was persuaded to take a seat in the chair while the doctor drilled out the cavity and filled in the gold. The dog stood it like a major and looked up gratefully when the work was finished.—*New York Times.*

PHILADELPHIA DOG SHOW.

THE Philadelpia dog show has come and gone, and our prediction that it would be the most successful exhibition of the kind ever held in the Quaker City has been verified. Before 10 o'clock on Wednesday night there was money in the club's cash box to meet all expenses, and every dollar taken in on Thursday and Friday will represent "balance on hand." The club has had hard luck in many attempts to hold successful shows and everybody seemed pleased that the patient waiter had at last reaped a well-earned reward. Of the 463 dogs entered for competition about 80 were absent, but had they been on hand they could not possibly have taken the prizes; the quality in their respective classes was too hot for them and the committee was not of the sort to bar competition to let them win. So they stayed at home and by their absence the show was benefited in point of quality if not in quantity. Spratts Patent did the benching and feeding and no complaints were reported. It only remains for us to express our thanks to the committee and to everybody connected with the management for their courtesy and kindness. This we do most cheerfully and sincerely.

In more than one instance we may find it necessary to criticise severely, but we shall not do so without being sure of our ground or able to defend our position and prove the justice of our statements. S ying a decision is wrong is not showing why it is wrong. The man who does not know why a decision is wrong certainly has no moral right to say it is wrong. Such style of criticism disgusts rather than instructs and it is usually the outcome of malice. Take the report of the New York show in a Chicago paper as an illustration of malice and gross ignorance. We are told therein that Mr. Davidson's judging of deerhounds and greyhounds was all wrong and that his decisions raised a storm of abuse. The writer does not even attempt to show which of the decisions was wrong, and the inference is that he does not know. If somebody told him a decision was wrong he forgot to remember why. In another part of the report we are told that the English judge of mastiffs indorsed a would-be American judge in placing Homer over Ilford Cromwell. The cream of the indorsement would have been skimmed if the erratic reporter had written the truth. Ilford Cromwell was not in fit condition for the show bench and should have been kept at home, hence the "indorsement." If the Western editor would engage competent and reliable reporters he would find that the change and extra expense would benefit his readers if it did not benefit him. Now for the dogs.

MASTIFFS—(MR. MORTIMER).

The class for champion dogs contained two entries, and Minting, the bold and typical son of Maximilian and Cambrian Princess, won easily enough from his grand-headed kennel companion Ilford Caution. In muzzle, wrinkle, pasterns and in carriage of tail Ilford Caution leads, but in other points Minting fairly smothers his rival, and taken all round is a much better dog. The open class for dogs introduced us to a medley lot of twelve, and after some delay Mr. Moore's young dog Coroner, by Orlando, came from the ring with the blue ribbon, and was properly placed. A description of him may be found in our New York report. Clement is a big, strong, good-limbed show dog. Beau, unnoticed, while defective in head and very weedy, is a better specimen than the third prize winner. Welsh, hc., although houndy in head, is a better dog than either Clio or Leo Victor; he should have been third. The first and second prize winners were properly placed, in fact, the judge handled the dogs he knew very well, and did not blunder until he came to the unknown quantities. Duchess, described in our New York report, was first in the bitch class, Boss Lady Clare being second. The last named, being all out of condition, should have given way to Lady Beatrice, who was third; all were described in our New York report. Nell, vhc., is shallow in skull, small in muzzle and defective in ears; her body will do. This was a poor class. Puppies were a wretched class of two, the first prize winner being far ahead of her mongrel-looking opponent. She has a fairly good skull, but is lacking in volume of muzzle, and her ears are much too light in color. She stands on legs and feet of more than average merit, but would do with more bone and is too straight behind. Why Venus III. was highly commended we do not know. She has wretched head, color and eyes, large ears, and shows not a particle of true mastiff character.

ST. BERNARDS—(MR. H. MUELLER).

These classes were carefully and well handled. The judge, as owner and breeder of St. Bernards, has acquired a knowledge of the breed, and his decisions, except in one instance, were well received. Otho and Miranda were the only rough-coated exhibits in the champion classes and walked over for the prizes. Both were in excellent condition. In the open class for dogs Barry II. repeated his New York victory and must henceforth compete in the champion class. Monte Rosa, that was given first at New Bedford over Eiger, made a good second. He is a young dog of great size, better in head than the majority, has great bone and stands on excellent legs and feet. Bryan Borru, third prize, like his sire, old Cæsar, has a plain and characterless head, but his lengthy body, good bone and gay carriage fairly earned him the place. Alvier, undersized and rather plain in head, deserved the vhc. card, but we thought Centaur rather lucky in being placed on equality with him. The latter is a red dog with poor head and is not up to show form. Nero, hc., is undersized, defective muzzle, straight behind, light bone, bad feet. His short and high carried tail is also against him. First in the bitch class went to Corrette, who must have had a very narrow squeak. The following are her defects: Cheeks too full. Muzzle small and rather snipy. Ears not well carried. Expression not quite right. Chest narrow. Ribs not very well sprung. Forelegs very crooked. Undersized. She is fairly good behind and has plenty of bone and the proper sort of feet. Paleface, second prize, is not a good one, but her head is not near so defective as it seems at first sight. Her muzzle should show more depth and squareness in profile and the forelegs should be straight and set into good feet, and not showing weakness in pasterns. She has a number of other defects, but doubtless her worthy owner would like to have some parts of her sent back to Arlington, and had we to enumerate all imperfections we fear there would be little left, excepting, perhaps, chain and collar. Bonnie Gipsey is not of the style of beauty we admire or look for in a St. Bernard. She is small in skull, weak and pointed in muzzle, and might have been very much better in eyes and in expression. She has good ears and truly formed body and quarters. Size and bone are essentials in which she is lacking. Rough-coated dog puppies were a very weak class of two and first prize was withheld. Guardsman, given second, is fully as good a specimen as Corrette (first in open bitch class), and if the latter was good enough for first so was he. Lack of massiveness in head and a rather weak back are his defects. He has good size and stands on fairly stout legs. King Charles, vhc., has very poor head and ears. In the corresponding class for bitches Leah, under-sized and defective in head, but showing quality, was given second, with Daisy, a poor-headed specimen, commended. Apollo did not care to face the music in the champion class for smooth-coated dogs, and, therefore, his son Hector scored a bloodless victory. Now that Apollo has changed owners it is not at all probable that the Chicago "organ" will make further attempts to convince itself that Apollo "shows more character" than Hector. Daphne, not in full bloom, was properly placed first in the next class for champion smooth-coated bitches. Her only opponent was Flora II. Both are well known. Victor Joseph, a wonderful dog when Mr. Tucker owned him, is now, according to certain reports, hardly able to beat third raters. A full and correct description of this dog appeared in FOREST AND STREAM of May 12, 1887. As the dog was at that time so he is to-day—a useful second-class specimen. Change of ownership has not made him either better or worse. It was a very close thing between Ivan, second prize, and Leo IX., third prize. The latter has much the best head but his color is less catchy than Ivan's and he is not straight in front. Wotan, vhc., is small and defective in head but shows good breeding. Chequasset Norman, vhc., is of good size, but his muzzle is not right and his coat is neither one thing nor the other. Appolonia, first in bitches, must improve very considerably in head before we can call her a good one. Smooth-coated puppies found Chequasset Norman first. We would have given the prize to Lord Hector, who, while under-sized, shows much quality, is better in head than the winner and has the proper texture of coat.

NEWFOUNDLANDS—(MR. MUELLER).

This class was not well judged, and the judge did not appear to be at home with the breed. There was but one Newfoundland in the class, the second prize winner. Had she been given first and the other prizes withheld, we think a correct decision would have been made. Don, given first, is plain in head, light and short in body, light in bone, short and curly in coat, undersized, and shows no true Newfoundland character. New York Lass, while defective in head, is built on good lines and has the proper texture of coat: she should have won with very many points to the good. Queen Cole, third prize, is plain in head, short in coat, straight behind, light in bone, and has a number of other less prominent defects.

GREAT DANES—(MR. MUELLER).

There were but two entries, both very poor specimens. The winner, Koloss, while decidedly unfit for bench show purposes, owing to his weak and cow-hocked legs, was the better of the two. The dogs shown at Vienna when Koloss won first must have been a very seedy lot. Leo V. is undersized and has wretched head and expression. Had we been judge it is probable that the Philadelphia Kennel Club would have been saved $10 and a silver medal. Frau, vhc., in the bitch class, is not a Great Dane. She is a black and white dog.

DEERHOUNDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Chieftain and Wanda, Mr. Thayer's peerless champions, had walks over in their respective classes, and in the open class for dogs Robber Chieftain and his kennel companion, Highland Laddie, had matters to themselves. The prize was given to the latter, a decision which will never be indorsed by judges of the breed. Robber Chieftain beats Highland Laddie in head, legs, back, loin and in coat, and is a much better dog, in fact the best dog that Mr. Thayer has ever exhibited of his own breeding. Of the three bitches shown Theodora was clearly the best. Pride of Heather, light in loin, flat sides and out of condition, is so much better in other respects than Maida, vhc., that she was properly placed second. Dora being absent from the puppy class left Lady to walk over for the prizes. Defects—Muzzle weak, eyes not well set, skull round, neck a trifle short, back not very strong, loin rather light, second thighs lacking in muscular development, forelegs not very well set, shoulders too upright, body somewhat short, hocks rather straight, travels with hindlegs too close together. A number of these failings may improve with age, but Lady will never reach the champion class. She stands on good legs and feet (important points in her favor) and has fairly good coat.

GREYHOUNDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

These classes were very poorly represented, there being but six entries in the five classes. The club has only itself to blame. Greyhounds are an important class, and their owners have a right to demand that they be judged by men who have owned greyhounds and attended coursing meetings, or at least by men who have had opportunities of carefully studying the breed. Few classes are harder to judge than greyhounds, and guesswork is not the sort of judging to suit greyhound men. It was well enough ten years ago, but dog men are better posted than they were in those days. Mother Demdike was alone in the champion class for bitches, the dog class being empty. The New York winners Middleton and Stormy Day were first and second in the open class for dogs, and vhc. was given to Captain, who is not a show dog. He is flat in loin, light in bone, has defective feet, light quarters, legs badly placed, feet turning outward, high-carried tail and plain head. First in the bitch class was given to the only entry in the class, Saturday Night, a very poor specimen. She is fairly good in head, short in neck, round in chest, wide in front, very defective behind, the quarters falling away very abruptly and causing a bad movement and giving an unsymmetrical appearance to the hind parts. Her shoulders are not right, and she is light in bone and a very poor mover. There was only one entry in the puppy class, and the prize was withheld for want of merit. There can be but one reason why it was withheld, seeing that the puppy is certainly not less than 50 per cent. a better specimen that the first prize winner in the preceding class. If Saturday Night was good enough for first, this puppy was good enough for first and special. She has fairly good head, ears rather large, but well carried, chest not sufficiently deep, and legs not quite straight. In other respects she is a good sapling, and well deserved first.

POINTERS—(MR. WILMS).

The quality of these classes was much better than we expected to find, and the judging good throughout. There were four entries in the champion class for heavy-weights, and Beaufort, who, with the exception of Wagg, is the best pointer we have ever seen, won very easily from Robert le Diable and Nick of Naso. He was in splendid condition. Robert, too, was looking well, but no amount of flesh can cover his light loins and quarters or give him good legs and feet. His head is much too shallow. Nick of Naso was not at his best, but it was a close thing between him and Robert, and while not as catchy as Robert, he beats him in many essential points, especially in feet, loin, and in strength of limbs. We are pleased to see that pointer judges are beginning to realize that what we said of Robert three years ago was correct. Mr. Davidson put Bracket, Lad of Bow and Fritz over him at New York, and Mr. Wilms would probably have placed Nick of Naso ahead of him at Philadelphia if Beaufort had not been in the class. Robert does not belong in the heavy-weight pointer class, and his limbs are much too light for a first-class pointer of any weight. The pointer proper is not a light-boned, tucked-up, light-quartered dog, with shallow head and open feet. On the contrary, he must have a deep skull, giving plenty of brain room. He should be rather long in body, tremendously strong in back and in loin, and his quarters, from a back view, should impress one that when he gallops the turf will fly. His legs should not be long, and should show great strength in every direction. His feet above all things must be good, and no judge of pointers will tolerate bad ones. Can anybody truthfully say that Robert has the points we have enumerated? Tammany was absent. Clover, looking well, had the bitch class to herself, and Bang, a rare bred one, was first in the open heavy-weight class for dogs. Our readers know him well, not a perfect specimen by any means, but a pointer every inch of him. Sachem, out of condition, was in his proper place with the red ribbon. If fit and well we are not at all sure he would beat Bang. Jimmie, the well known brown dog, was third. We thought him in the wrong class, but his owner assures us he has the right to compete with the pointers. In the bitches Golden Rod, a good-bodied daughter of Beaufort and Zuba, scored an easy win. If we pull her to pieces we find her lacking in squareness of muzzle, a trifle full in cheeks and light in eyes, not very strong in second thighs and not quite straight in front. She has a splendid loin, a well set stern and stands on the best of feet. Devonshire Countess, well known, was second, and Daisy Ranger third. The latter is rather full in cheeks and a trifle coarse in muzzle. Ears set too high and not carried quite close to head. Chest too wide. Back, loin and quarters fairly good. Hocks strong. Forelegs not quite straight. Good feet. Bone plenty. Naso of Kippen did not care to tackle old Donald in the light-weight champion class so stayed at home. Donald carries his years well and is the same good looking dog we saw at Birmingham years ago. Muzzle, stop, shoulders, stifles, hocks and carriage of tail defective—these are his failings. Juno S., a bitch of nice quality, but defective in stop and in foreface, was the only light weight champion bitch. She will be bred to Beaufort and he should correct her defects in the progeny. Had she good head she would be a most difficult bitch to beat. Count Croxteth was best in the class for light-weight dogs, but he is only a second rater. Head rather coarse, skull too wide, ears of good quality, but set rather high and the left not well carried generally; very throaty, chest too wide, ribs not well sprung, loin long, light and flat (who ever saw a Croxteth dog with good loin?), hocks not quite right, forelegs crooked, feet turning outward; they should be thick through the pads and not formed like the feet of the duck. A catchy looking dog that will not bear close examination. Naso Boy, well known, was second, and Banker, a rather plain-headed and shallow-bodied son of Bang Bang, third. Queen Fan, first at New York, was first here. She is not a good one. Muzzle weak, eyes rather light in color, expression not good, skull too round, throaty, chest wide, shoulders heavy, legs not well set, light in bone, feet not first-rate; a rather weedy specimen. Brunette, a black and white daughter of Graphic, pressed her very closely for the place, and had she been straight in front would have won. Wanda, defective at both ends, but good in body, was third. June Devil, a weedy looking daughter of Robert le Diable, was c.. and Ruby, defective in head, limbs and in body, vhc. Puppies as usual were a poor lot. How is it that one seldom sees a good looking pointer puppy? Don Quixote II. is plain in head, leggy and only moderate in body. He will never be a winner in fairly good company. Lass of Naso is a weak-headed specimen defective in stop, carriage of ears, back and in feet. Ruby, second in the novice class, has good head, but is defective in body and not as good in feet or in tail as she should be. Beaufort won the special for best of all classes and the Clifton Kennels took the kennel prize.

ENGLISH SETTERS—(MR. L. SHUSTER, JR.).

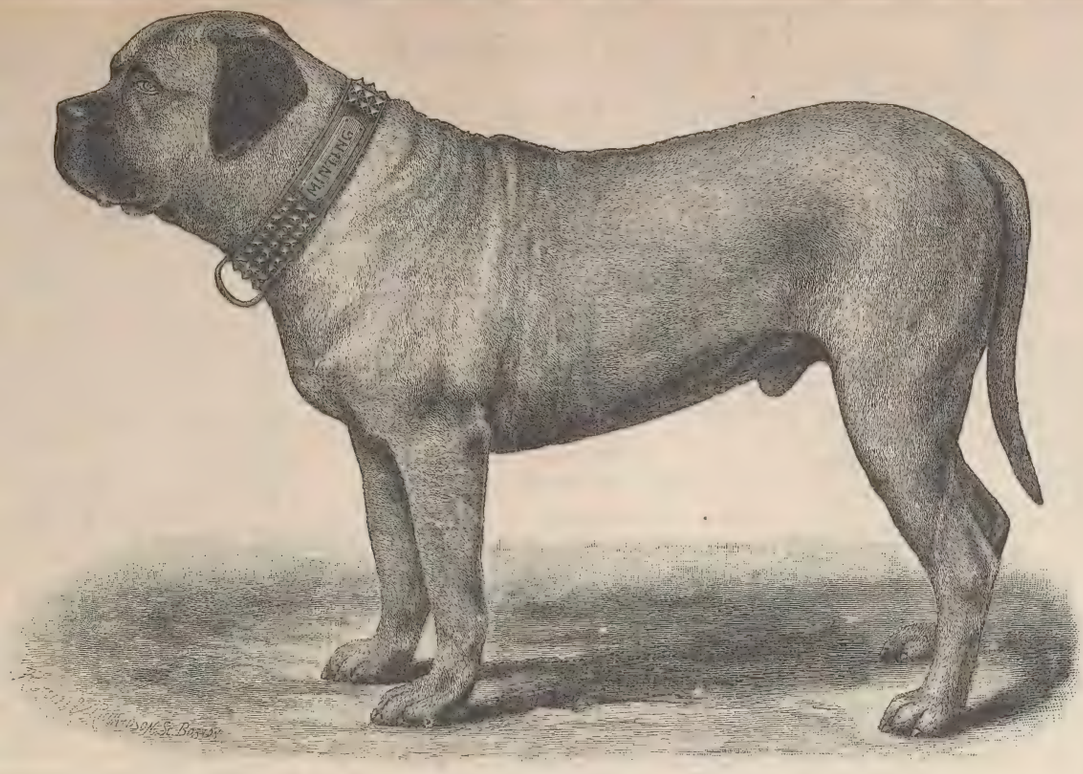
The quality of these classes was not up to what we expected to find, and the judging in a number of instances was very erratic. The well-known brothers Royal Prince II. and Royal Albert were the only champions entered, and the latter won handily and also took the special for best of all classes. Glen Rock was best in the open class for dogs, but Count Hendricks, second prize, got much more than he deserved. Skull short, wide and heavy; muzzle short and wide, and not clean cut below the eyes; stop not right; ears fairly good; flat-sided; loin long and light; quarters narrow; stands back at the knees; feet not first-class. The best point about him is his neck; he is not a show dog. Count Belton, third prize, while not at all a good specimen, was second best in the class. Muzzle not clean below the eyes; stop should be deeper; ears not quite close; eyes too light in color; chest fairly good; loin flat and rather long, but not showing weakness; quarters and hocks fairly good; fair amount of bone; not quite straight in front; coat might be better. Premier, hc., is very straight behind, shallow in middle, and plain in head. This was a very poor class. The bitch class was badly handled. Mavis, light-limbed weed, should not have been in the first six. Leaving her structural defects out of the question, her condition was such that she should have been kept at home. We are not, however, quite sure that her legs would be strong enough to support her body if she was shown in good shape. Countess Blitz, second prize, looked to us very much like Blitz II. She is light in loin, weedy, has not a very good head and squints. Why Fanchette was given third we fail to understand. Mr. Tallman, who handled her in the ring, had in his care two far better bitches, Forest Dora and Passion. The last named was third at New York in a much stronger class, and as Forest Dora was too fat and loaded about the shoulders we would have given Passion first. The best bitches in the class behind Passion were Alphonsine, Idylwoof and Forest Dora, and between these it was a very close call for second place. We think the judge got badly mixed over this class. Puppies were an indifferent lot, the best of them being Sleeping Beauty, first in the bitch class.

IRISH SETTERS—(MR. GLOVER).

Most of the winners in this class are well known. Mollie Bawn, the only champion, won in her class, and later in the day took the prize for best Irish setter of all classes. We have seen her looking better. Desmond II., first in the open class for dogs, was very lucky in getting the award. He is coarse in skull, and not deep or square in muzzle; neck heavy; tail high; stifles and hocks not first-rate; back rather too short; he is good in chest, legs, feet and color, also in coat. We thought Larry S., second prize, should have been an easy winner. Head fairly well formed, but not quite clean cut under the eyes; neck rather short and showing coarseness; good shoulders, chest, back, quarters and stern; lots of bone; good legs; fairly good feet; nice coat and color. Puritan, third prize, must have been closely pressed for the place by the vhc. dog Smuggler. The former is wide in skull, large and full in eyes, and not clean below the eyes; he is also flat in loin, tucked-up, straight behind, defective in tail, under-sized and his hocks are too far from the ground. Smuggler has a much better head than Puritan but is not quite straight in front, is flat in loin, stands rather low and is a poor mover. Chief S. has plain head and sour expression. Nellie was well placed at the head of the bitch class, but we think that Berna, second prize, and Lady Fawn, third prize, should have exchanged places. The former has a wedge-shaped head, bad eyes, defective knees, poor feet, no tail feather and was not in very good coat. Lady Fawn is well known. She too was not in good condition. Peggy O'Moore is short in skull, light in eyes, and has a pointer expression. Jessie, vhc., has wide skull, light eyes, very defective muzzle and sour expression. Only one puppy was shown. He will never develop a good one and in head shows more pointer than Irish setter character. His color is very light and we do not see how it can come right. We were disappointed in these classes. Mr. Thompson won the kennel prize.

GORDON SETTERS—(MR. E. MAHER).

The winners in the Gordon classes are well known. Beaumont, who shows more true Gordon character than any one of the lot, gave Royal Duke a lively time in the competition for the special for best Gordon. Royal Duke had the best of it in color and condition, but in muzzle, shoulders, length of body and Gordon quality the English dog was ahead, and when he gets into good condition will be very nearly the best of the breed in this country. Roxie won the special for the best bitch, and was looking well. The only new comer



MR. E. H. MOORE'S MASTIFF DOG "MINTING."

likely to be heard from again in fairly good company was Little Boy. He is a bit plain in head and his eyes are not right. His forelegs are not quite straight and his shoulders are not what they should be. He is a useful looking dog, showing more black and tan than Gordon character. The bitches, Roxie excepted, were a very poor lot, and so were the puppies.

FOXHOUNDS—(MR. J. R. STOVELL).

The dog class contained two entries and the judge disqualified Pilot for lameness and gave second prize to Brag—all he was worth. He is plain in head, has badly sprung ribs, light flat loin, light quarters, flat feet, ears not very well carried, poor brush, in fact is a lathy, leggy dog, showing little, if any, foxhound character. Three very poor bitches were shown and the judge wisely withheld the blue ribbon and gave second to Biz, coarse in head, light in bone, big in feet, deficient in brush and hollow in back. Taken altogether these were a wretched lot.

SPANIELS—(MR. FELLOWS).

Two Irishmen were shown, and Barney O'Connor was far ahead of Jess. He is rather coarse in head, and not good either in color of eyes or in ears; neither is his topknot first-class. In body he is better than average, but should show more power, especially in quarters, and would be improved by more bone. He is not in very good coat, and will, of course, look better when he is in full bloom. Those who have kept dogs of this breed know how difficult a task it is to keep them in tiptop trim. Jess, second prize, is defective in head, eyes, ears and in forelegs. The latter are not straight. She would not be a winner in good company. Only one Clumber was shown, the long-legged Johnny, and Mr. Fellows was on the point of withholding the prize for want of merit. No fault could have been found had he done this, for Johnny is a very long way removed from high-class form. His head is defective, especially in stop; body much too flat; limbs very high for a dog of his inches, feather very scanty, expression entirely wrong. We always knew that the owner had measured Johnny with a very elastic tape, and therefore had Mr. Diffenderffer measure him under his beagle standard measure with spirit level on top, so that no mistake might be made. The dog was measured in the presence of three witnesses, Messrs. C. H. Mason, F. F. Dole and John Lewis, who can all testify that the exact height is 19 1-16in., and not 18in., as stated by the owner. The dog's weight is not 69lbs., but 57lbs. in fair good condition. There was only one entry in the champion class for field spaniels, and as the dog was not eligible for competition therein he was disqualified. Mr. Charles M. Nelles is the owner.

"THE SHOW COCKER MUST GO.

(He's too long and too low).

The short-legged cocker can sit on a bench,
And display his fine feather all day;
But he can't hunt grouse nor the royal woodcock,
Because he ain't built that way.

The long body and the short leg,
And the dog that loves the house,
Have had their day and must give way
To the dog that can hunt the grouse."

The judge kept fairly well to type in his awards in the field and cocker classes, but we think attached rather more importance to short legs and long backs than any other judge we have seen. Mr. Fellows knows what a good spaniel should be, and he did not keep his friends in doubt on that score, but at once went to work to pick out the right sort for the ribbons. In the open class for field dogs Newton Abbot Darkie, the lowest and longest dog we have ever seen in this country, was properly placed first, and his kennel companion, Newton Abbot Lord, second. The last-named is longer on the legs than the judge liked, but has a good head and plenty of length. Bean, third prize, is very defective in head but has a fair Sussex body. The winner stood out in bold relief from the balance of the class and is a good one. In bitches the judge was not long in selecting Newton Abbot Jubilee for premier position. Doubtless her very short legs and long, low body proved too much, in Mr. Fellows's opinion, for her three longer-legged opponents. She is faulty before the eyes, not straight in front, and is defective in feet; but in other respects is a very hard bitch to beat. Newton Abbot Darkie easily won the special for field spaniels. His prominent defect is his hindlegs, which are not strong. Doc beat Brant in the champion cocker class, probably through being a little shorter on the legs and more chunky in build. He shows rather more true character in head than Brant, and is certainly an improved dog. In the open and puppy classes the judge was very persistent about having shortness of leg with plenty of length. There was nothing in these classes quite up to the form of the old champions.

COLLIES—(MR. DENNIS).

The Chestnut Hill Kennels saved these classes from mediocrity and made a splendid entry. The judging was carefully and well done but we think the judge would have done even better had he removed his kid gloves. It is impossible to gauge the quality of a dog's coat with a gloved hand. Scotilla, Flurry II., Roslyn, Sensation, Doc Hahn and Flurry III. are all well known and pending the Boston show it will be best to say little in regard to the position held by the others. There are a number of good youngsters out this year and their good and bad points will be alluded to on a future occasion. They have been carefully jotted down in our note books.

BULLDOGS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Robinson Crusoe was properly given the prize over his brother Merry Monarch, and the peerless Britomartis was alone in her class. We thought Sandy, first in the open dog class, a very lucky animal; he is plain in head and has a terrier body, and his legs are not well set. Tostig, while not a good one, is a better dog, and we liked Cribb equally as well. Dolores outscores Soudan in head, especially in layback and wrinkle. We cannot agree with a Western paper in its statement that his ears are large; they are small but badly carried. Gypsey Girl, the only puppy shown, may be heard from again.

BASSET HOUNDS AND DACHSHUNDE—(MR. STOVELL).

There were but three entries in the two classes, and Rubenstein was far ahead. Hilda is not his equal either in head, length or in skin.

BEAGLES—(MR. DIFFENDERFFER).

These classes were brimful of quality, with Bounce, Lou, Chimer, Jupiter, Marion B. and Jessie, all well known, the winners. We liked Marion B. for first place in the bitch class. She is much better than the winner in coat and in brush. Royal Krueger, first in the puppy class, is a very promising youngster, and unless something happens to him will make a name for himself. Mr. Diffenderffer handled the classes well, and appeared to be thoroughly at home with them.

FOX-TERRIERS—(MR. MORTIMER).

The entry in this class was small considering the inducements offered in the way of special prizes. There were not more than 20 dogs shown in the eight classes—a very poor showing. The awards in the champion classes was simply a repetition of New York, but in the open classes for dogs a bad blunder was made in placing Warren Discord, an oversized, cotton-wool coated, thickheaded, bad-eared, deaf and crazy puppy, over that sterling terrier Raby Mixer. We have never seen or heard of a more peculiar decision, and hope we may never see another like it. Bitches were properly placed, Rachel being far ahead of her kennel companions, Verdict and Blemton Brilliant. Verdict has improved very much since we last saw her, having fined down in head. The dog Warren Discord was promptly disqualified, and so Mr. Thayer got what he was fairly entitled to in the first place.

OTHER TERRIERS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Jubilee, with the Sansom street polish on him, had the bull-terrier class all to himself. The open class for heavy-weight dogs was represented by The Baron and Young Count, both well known. The latter should have been first. The Baron appears to be stone deaf. Duchess of York, who has a butterfly nose, should not have been placed over Miss Nora, who is not quite so good in head but better in body and shown in splendid condition. Little Dorritt, a smart one, had no opposition in the light-weight class. Only two puppies were shown and they were properly placed. Neither will be up to high class form.

Black and tans were a wretched lot of four. Safety, first in bitches, has a very weak head, and Sir Wallace, second in the dog class, is very wide in front. Neither is up to show form. Irish were a good class, and it was a close thing between Breda, Tiny, Greymount and Dennis. The last named was bred in this country and is a credit to his breeder. Border Wang, shown at New York by F. R. Hitchcock, should have been disqualified at Philadelphia, where he was shown by the Hempstead Farm Company. Jim was the only good Skye shown, and Yorkshires as usual were a poor lot. Both the winning toys are defective in head.

PUGS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Thanks to Dr. Cryer this class was well represented. Max, Bessie, Dude, Othello and Vesta make a team which any man might feel proud of. Clio is very defective in fore face. Daisy has bad head. Bradford Rowdy has good skull and wrinkle, but is long in muzzle; he should have been first in the puppy class. Au Jo, the winner, has a wretched head, white nails and bent and bad feet.

TOY SPANIELS—(MR. FELLOWS).

The winners in the King Charles are well known; they were in good condition. Joan of Arc and Grand Duchess, the winning Blenheims, are also old faces, and were properly placed. The two Prince Charles spaniels are defective in head and in coat, and are too large.

CHARLES H. MASON.

Following are the corrections of last week's

LIST OF AWARDS.

In rough-coated St. Bernard dogs, bitches and puppies, Centaur, Corrette and Daisy are owned by E. H. Morris, instead of E. H. Moore. In small pointer bitches J. M. Baker's June Devil was com. In Irish setter bitches C. T. Thompson's Nellie was first, instead of Mollie II. In cocker spaniel bitches, liver or black, C. M. Nelles's Frou Frou was com. In champion bull-terrier dogs F. F. Dole's Jubilee won. Somerset Kennels' Stinger was second instead of equal first.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Kennel of mastiffs, E. H. Moore. American bred, E. H. Moore's Duchess. Kennel rough-coated St. Bernards, Hospice Kennels; smooth-coated, Hospice Kennels. Puppy owned in Maryland, W. S. Diffenderffer's Lord Hector. St. Bernard sweepstakes, Chequasset Kennels' Chequasset Norman. Kennel of pointers, Clifton Kennels. Best pointer, Chas. H. Mason's Beaufort. Best English setter, Blackstone Kennels' Royal Albert. English setter sweepstakes, J. B. Maloney's Sleeping Beauty. Kennel Irish setters, T. Thompson. Best Irish setter, same owner's Mollie Bawn. Gordon setter, W. Hammett's Royal Duke; dog, the same; bitch, H. F. Smith's Roxie. Gordon sweepstakes, J. L. Campbell's Becky C. Sharp. Kennel field or cocker spaniels, C. M. Nelles's field spaniel dog, E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Darkie. Puppy sired by Doc, G. M. Shaw's Jersey Boy. Cocker exhibited by a lady, Mrs. J. M. Sullender, Jr.'s Dick. Kennel collies, Chestnut Hill Kennels. Challenge collie cup, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Sensation. Collie sweepstakes, the same; brood bitch, same owner's Flurry II. Kennel beagles, Somerset Kennels. Brace puppies, E. R. Coleman's Marion B. and Miss Mame. Working beagle, Somerset Kennels' Bounce. Dog owned by member of Beagle Club, A. L. Borley's Chimer. Bitch, same conditions, same owner's Lou. Beagle sweepstakes, Mrs. J. O. Fellows's Royal Krueger. Kennel fox-terriers, Blemton Kennels. Fox-Terrier Club challenge cup, Blemton Kennels' Rachel. Brace over 12mos., same owner's Lucifer and Rachel. Tomboy stakes, same owner's Blemton Brilliant. Pug owned by a lady, Miss Jean J. Strother's Au Jo.

MINTING.

WE give this week a picture of Mr. E. H. Moore's mastiff dog Minting, winner of the champion prize at Philadelphia last week. He was whelped May 25, 1885, and is by the well known champion Maximilian and out of Cambrian Princess. Minting is the best specimen of the breed in this country, if not in the world, and we have no doubt that he will be of great benefit through his progeny in improving the looks of our show benches in future years.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. H. G., Chicago.—For canker in the ear:

℞. Tr. opii
Bromo chloral.....āā ʒi
Aq.....ʒii

Mix. Sig. A few drops in the ear night and morning after cleansing and drying.

NEW HAVEN DOG SHOW.—New Haven, Conn., March 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The fourth annual show of the New Haven Kennel Club will be held at New Haven Polo Rink, April 17 to 20 instead of on March 27 to 30, as announced. This change was necessary because the polo season does not end until April 7. Premium lists will be issued this week and will be mailed to all. As the space in the rink is limited and as the managers will not allow any crowding, it would be well for intending exhibitors to send their entries in at an early date, as the club reserve the right to return entries made when the limit has been reached. A large line of special prizes will be given, a list of which will be published in the papers together with a list of judges. Entries will close April 5.—E. SHEFFIELD PORTER, Sec'y.

"STONEHENGE."

OUR English correspondent writes: "What a name is that which Dr. Walsh has left behind him! His very opponents—not that he had many enemies, though all successful men have some—and those who differed with him on matters of opinion (for 'Stonehenge' was singularly accurate in his facts) compete with his most enthusiastic admirers in bearing testimony to his singleness of mind and immaculate integrity. His errors, which were few, were entirely of the head, not of the heart; and who among us, it may be asked, can have the temerity to consider himself immaculate? A continuous stream of eulogies upon the life and character of Dr. Walsh continues to pour in from all sides, and this must be as gratifying to his family as it would have been appreciated by him. No man who has labored for a lifetime in the service of the public can be insensible to the praise of honest folks, and so it was with Dr. Walsh. He always felt convinced in his own mind that he was taking the right course before he adoped any method of procedure whatever, but if he had occasion to reverse his decision the *amende honorable* was always forthcoming and invariably conveyed in the kindest manner possible. No chief more considerate and loyal to his subordinates, and more jealous of the interests of his employers ever sat in editorial chair, and, provided that any little personal crotchets that might be in his mind were properly respected, no director of a paper could be an easier man to deal with. Nor was 'Stonehenge's' interest in sporting matters by any means restricted to those of his own country. Americans and their out-door institutions occupied a very warm corner in his capacious heart. He delighted to receive accounts of lacrosse and baseball matches, or hear of big game bags from the far West; while the genius of American mechanics, and the dexterity of the rifle and gun shots who have crossed the Atlantic to exhibit their prowess in England were always heartily applauded by the head of the British sporting world."

BOSTON DOG SHOW.

BOSTON, Mass., March 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Though entry lists will not close until the 19th inst., two weeks from date, the bench show committee of the New England Kennel Club has already increased its clerical force, owing to the demand for additional blanks and premium lists. An early call at the club rooms to-day, disclosed a state of encouraging activity. The mail contained a lot of entries, among others a string of 44 dogs from one kennel alone. Up to this time the entries actually listed amount to more than three times the number received up to a corresponding date last year.

Among additional special prizes received since the premium list was issued, is the Pug Breeders' challenge cup, valued at $50, open for competition to all American bred dogs. The American Spaniel Club has just notified the New England Kennel Club that its grand sweepstakes for field spaniels, open to dogs owned by members of the Spaniel Club, will be decided at the Boston show. The Linden Beagle Kennels offer a $30 cash prize to breeder of the best beagle pup (dog or bitch), sired by their stud dog champion Fitzhugh Lee and whelped in 1888. Also a cash prize of $20 to breeder of second-best pup (dog or bitch), same conditions as above. Donors not to compete.

A friend of the breed offers a handsome bronze medal for the best brace of Dalmatians. The well-known artist, Mr. S. Lawrence Brackett, offers an oil painting for best pointer, dog or bitch.

Exhibitors will do well to remember that the following express companies will return dog fees free: Adams, American, U. S. and Canada, New York and Boston Despatch. The following railroads will allow dogs to ride free of charge in baggage car, when accompanied by their owners: Boston & Albany, Boston & Maine, Boston & Lowell, Boston & Providence, New York & New England.

Following is a list of judges so far as appointed for the Boston dog show: St. Bernards and pugs, Miss Anna H. Whitney, Lancaster, Mass. Mastiffs, Great Danes, Ulmers, Newfoundlands, deerhounds, greyhounds, dachshunde, spaniels, collies, poodles and Italian greyhounds, Charles H. Mason, New York. English and Gordon setters and pointers, Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Claremont, N. H. Irish setters, Wm. Dunphy, Peekskill, N. Y. Foxhounds, beagles and Basset hounds, N. Elmore, Granby, Conn. Bulldogs, bull, Scotch, Irish, Bedlington, Dandie Dinmont, Skye, Yorkshire, black and tan and toy terriers and toy spaniels, Edward Lever, Philadelphia, Pa. Round-headed bull and terrier, John P. Barnard, Jr., Boston, Mass. HUBITE.

NEW BEDFORD DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The dog show held here last week in connection with the eleventh annual exhibition of the Southern Massachusetts Poultry Association was a very successful affair, many fine dogs being shown. Mr. Chas. H. Mason judged all classes to the satisfaction of all. Following is a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st and cup, D. T. Keeleher's Bruiser; 2d, J. A. Jay's General. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, W. P. Hood's Brenda II.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, F. S. Stevens's Rex.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st and cup and very high com., Chequasset Kennels' Monte Rosa and Neumond; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Diger. *Bitches:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Nesta; 2d, C. H. Spring's Linda.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Neumond. *Bitches:* Chequasset Kennels' Nesta; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Leah. SMOOTH-COATED.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Hospice Kennels' Hector.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Chequasset Norman. *Bitches:* 1st and cup, Hospice Kennels' Reka.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Chequasset Norman. Cup for best Kennel St. Bernards, Hospice Kennel.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, G. C. Hatch's Major.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* John E. Thayer's Bran. *Bitch:* John E. Thayer's Ramona.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and cup and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Highland Laddie and Duncan. *Bitches:* 1st and cup and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Lorna Secunda and Brazen. Cup for best kennel deerhounds, J. E. Thayer.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st and cup, H. W. Huntington's Cassandra; 2d, W. A. Read's unnamed. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 3d, W. A. Read's Don Juan.

POINTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and cup, G. W. Lovell's Sir Anthony; 2d, R. Leslie's Spot Dash. High com., J. H. Aldrich's Ted. *Bitches:* 1st and cup and 2d, G. W. Lovell's Belle of Maine and Gyp. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, J. H. Ennis's Gipsey. Cup for best kennel pointers, G. W. Lovell.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and cup, 2d, very high com., and high com., Cohannet Kennels' Royal Kent, Phil Warwick, Dan and Rock Bondhu. Very high com, H. B. Richmond's Larry. High com., G. W. Lovell's Draco and F. S. Kelley's Gip. Com., L. D. Davis's Smut. *Bitches:* 1st and cup, G. W. Lovell's Snow Flake; 2d, W. H. Fuller's Mollie K. *Puppies:* 1st, G. W. Lovell's Jewett.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and cup, E. M. Kennedy's Larry.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and cup, E. A. Pratt's Ben Butler; 2d, E. H. Eldridge's Duke. High com., Mt. Pleasant Kennels' Dash. *Bitches:* 1st and cup, J. H. Aldrich's Belle; 2d and high com., Mt. Pleasant Kennels' Beulah Chloe II. and Duchess. *Puppies:* 1st, Mt. Pleasant Kennels' Bessie B. Cup for best kennel Gordon setters, Mt. Pleasant Kennels.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. H. Knowles's Bugle.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. G. Whalen's Jack; 2d and high com., A. C. Lawton's Beecher and Doctor. *Bitches:* 1st, A. C. Lawton's Gipsey.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, C. P. Howland's unnamed. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, E. A. Turner's Gip.

BULLDOGS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Robinson Crusoe. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Britomartis.—OPEN CLASSES—No entries.

BULL-TERRIERS.—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st and cup, Dr. H. L. Clarke's Victor. *Bitches:* 1st and cup, C. F. Macomber's Flip.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, E. L. Barney, Jr.'s Snow. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, E. R. Lewis's Crib.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Belgrave Primrose. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Lyra.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and cup and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Luke and Raby Jack. Very high com., Geo. L. Fish's Rattler and C. A. Case's Foxie. *Bitches:* 1st and cup and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Mecrsbrook Nan and Richmond Myrtle. High com., Geo. L. Fish's Nettle III. *Puppies:* 1st and special, H. G. Vinal's Dot. Cup for best kennel of fox-terriers, J. E. Thayer.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st and specials, H. G. Vinal's Dot.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and cup, J. Greenwood's Little Duke. *Bitches:* 1st, Mt. Pleasant Kennels' Flossie.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st and cup, W. A. McKenzie's Cutie; 2d, Mt. Pleasant Kennels' Punch. *Bitches:* 1st and cup, Mt. Pleasant Kennels' Twinkle; 2d, W. A. McKenzie's Clytie. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, R. G. Buffinton's Fannie.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st and cup, William Phillips's Roscius. *Bitches:* 1st and cup, Wm. Phillips's Bonny.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st and cup, Wm. Phillips's King Pippin. *Bitches:* 1st and cup, William Phillips's Grand Duchess.

WHITE ENGLISH TERRIERS.—1st and two cups, F. G. Tripp's Minnie; 2d, Mt. Pleasant Kennels' Snowflake.

G.

NEW YORK SHOW.

COMPARATIVE TABLE OF ENTRIES.

BREEDS.	1877	1878	1879	1880	1881	1882	1883	1884	1885	1886	1887	1888
Mastiffs	26	18	20	26	24	36	61	40	42	44	36	44
St. Bernards	17	16	14	33	24	52	64	97	73	92	104	113
Berghunde	..	..	..	..	..	8	5	5	..	..	..	..
Newfoundl'nds	12	13	20	25	7	20	8	15	17	11	9	11
Greyhounds	18	23	15	15	28	28	20	16	19	24	18	27
Deerhounds	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	3	..	..	2
Great Danes	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	6	7
Bloodhounds	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	1	4
Pointers	121	83	128	134	125	144	112	149	100	96	113	150
English setters	203	123	157	235	160	172	159	150	77	102	101	87
Black and tans	65	64	73	74	91	58	56	53	36	38	14	43
Irish setters	149	108	158	185	97	99	97	105	84	67	62	60
Chesape'ke Bay	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	3	4	1	..	10
Irishwater sp'ls	11	17	8	7	10	17	6	3	1	1	4	3
Field spaniels	32	18	31	41	43	56	8	13	20	19	17	22
Clumber sp'n'ls	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	6
Cocker spaniels	..	..	..	..	..	..	45	31	39	59	49	67
Foxhounds	14	46	9	9	18	13	10	13	5	14	7	..
Beagles	6	5	15	13	36	13	10	22	26	31	24	47
Basset hounds	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	2	1	4	2	1
Dachshunde	16	11	8	9	17	12	6	11	19	10	11	13
Fox-terriers	25	36	45	63	69	60	56	78	50	89	79	87
Collies	8	19	16	31	50	60	71	72	85	103	86	88
Bulldogs	10	10	8	19	15	14	23	20	17	12	26	15
Bull-terriers	11	29	36	34	23	24	15	19	34	25	30	28
Skye terriers	23	17	15	16	19	12	12	14	7	8	7	12
Irish terriers	..	..	..	..	4	3	5	..	4	5	8	15
Rough terriers	..	..	..	..	5	10	4	14	11	2	4	2
Black and tans	13	20	13	9	6	14	8	6	9	6	5	3
Dandie Dinm's	10	3	3	6	5	6	4	3	6	3	2	3
Bedlington	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	3	6	7	3	7
Yorkshire	..	39	36	26	30	18	22	35	30	19	25	8
Toy terriers	21	12	9	18	5	10	10	11	13	8	17	10
Pugs	27	30	23	33	22	32	40	47	31	23	23	40
Toy spaniels	8	13	13	9	13	15	10	15	18	29	22	36
Italian gr'yh'ds	6	14	9	10	10	..	6	5	5	6	9	7
Poodles	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	20	15	20
Mex. hairless	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5
Miscellaneous	23	8	27	38	23	18	26	11	28	19	12	2

THE WORCESTER FUR COMPANY.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 29 was the closing day of the fox hunting season, and the rendezvous at Lisha's Sportsman's Emporium presented a lively scene in the evening. It was an informal gathering of members, newspaper men and friends who came in to listen to the giving in of scores and the grand summing up of the season's work. The seats were all taken, as well as all the standing room, and many were the stories of fox hunts that were lucky, and others where reynard was shot at and made his escape in a badly wounded (?) condition, or the unlucky hunter couldn't get exactly in the right place, and the sly rascal "skinned round him just out of range," etc. Johnny Slocum wished he could have killed "just one more," while Uncle Nathan was satisfied with one, for that "beat none immensely." Webb Thayer was sad. He could only report a cipher as the result of his ninth year's effort and really began to fear that "poor faithful Dan would never have a chance to taste of a fox." Billy Dean was happy. He "got there just the same," and besides the $1.25 the pelt was worth, just three boxes of cigars, and one box would be brought into Lisha's and set up for the boys, and he also wanted it distinctly understood that he proposed to kill two next season. Uncle Nathan's Loud received his usual share of abuse, but the old gentleman thinks he "will pay the license on him just one more year, as he is only five years old and may possibly mature and make quite a dog." It was announced that two female foxes had been killed during the last few days, with the gloomy intelligence that next year's stock had been depleted just fourteen foxes by the operation.

The bare ground hunting lasted till nearly Jan. 1, with the average number of good days, but the snow hunting has been very poor, nearly every snowstorm ending with rain and followed by intensely cold weather. While there have been very few really good days for fox hunting during the last two months, the total number captured is fully up to the average. Following is the summary: Uncle Nathan Harrington 1, Horace Adams 1, W. S. Perry 1, Wm. R. Dean 1, Brigham and Cue 2, John R. Thayer 2, Leonard Rand 2, A. B. F. Kinney 2, J. E. Fuller 2, Byron Stewart 3, J. Henry Locke 3, George T. Bates 3, John A. Slocum 4, John M. White 5, C. H. Howe 6, M. M. French 12; total, 50.

E. SPRAGUE KNOWLES.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 1.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Trixy. By Colbyville Mfg. Co., Waterbury, Vt., for black and tan, white on breast, collie bitch, whelped May 31, 1886, by Victor (imported Fritz—Mirth) out of Minnie (imported Lorne—imported Nancy).

Ben H. By Clumber Kennels, Ottawa, Can., for lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Feb. 25, 1888, by Drake (A.K.R. 5560) out of Madge (Ben—Joan).

Idyl Dell. By John Fish, Fallsington, Pa., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped Nov. 11, 1887, by Zanzibar (Gladstone—Mercy) out of Mary Dell (Dash III.—Dashing Jessie).

Bessie B. By C. T. Brownell, New Bedford, Mass., for black and tan Gordon setter bitch, whelped June 25, 1887, by imported Prince out of Beaulah (Tom—Cremorne).

Leon McC. and May McC. By Samuel S. McCuen, New Orleans, La., for lemon and white English setter dog and black and white bitch, whelped Sept. 30, 1886, by champion Dick Laverack (A.K.R. 2051) out of Zylpha (Count Noble—Sanborn's Nellie).

Walkill Belle. By A. Gordon, Middletown, N. Y., for black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Oct. 2, 1887, by Fred Obo (A.K.R. 5820) out of Walkill Dora (Hornell Silk—Walkill Blanche).

Queen Bee. By A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., for black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Oct. 13, 1887, by Master Shina (Young Obo—Shina) out of Nellie (Obo, Jr.—Laidlaw's Bello).

Senora and Lola. By A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., for red cocker spaniel bitches, whelped Sept. 17, 1887, by Robin (Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah) out of Devon Beauty (Lad o' Devon—Woodstock Dinah).

Cannon. By Judge J. F. Simmons, Sardis, Miss., for liver and white, tan markings, English setter dog, whelped Sept. 7, 1887, by Chicksaw II. (Gladstone—Sue) out of Belle of Hatchie (Scout—Lady S.).

Miss Woodford. By J. W. Williams, Boston, Mass., for black, white and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped Jan. 12, 1888, by Moddles (Mixture—Bunch) out of Little Dot (A.K.R. 5838).

Jimmie. By J. W. Williams, Boston, Mass., for black, white and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped Nov. 23, 1887, by —— out of Dot (A.K.R. 5834).

Chimer, Jr. By Thos. Callahan, Stoughton, Mass., for white, black and tan beagle dog, whelped Aug. 12, 1887, by imported Chimer (Jack—Dandy) out of imported Myrtle (Minstrel—Handmaid).

Minga. By Mohican Great Dane Kennels, Albany, N. Y., for black and white Great Dane bitch, whelped July 1, 1887, by Gen. Custer (A.K.R. 5305) out of Lady Bess (A.K.R. 5307).

Ben Ali, Dunbain, Fremont and Grover. By J. W. Williams, Boston, Mass., for fox-terrier dogs, whelped Jan. 12, 1887, by Moddles (Mixture—Bunch) out of Little Dot (A.K.R. 5838).

Bonnibel. By W. T. Payne, New York, for black and white cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Aug. 22, 1886, by Wallace II. (Wallace—Minnie) out of Suzette (Sport—Suwanee, A.K.R. 658).

Briar Rose. By W. T. Payne, New York, for liver and white pointer bitch, whelped Aug. 17, 1887, by Stoddart's Don (Donald—Nympher) out of Sweet Briar (A.K.R. 2748).

Darby. By W. G. Young, Ottawa, Can., for lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Aug. 28, 1886, by Johnny (A.K.R. 5561) out of Jess (Jack—Jill).

Lassie J. By Clumber Kennels, Ottawa, Can., for lemon and white Clumber spaniel bitch, whelped Oct. 3, 1887, by Smash II. (Rake—Bell) out of Romp II. (Dash II.—Belle).

Fop. By F. H. D. Vieth, Ottawa, Can., for lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Oct. 3, 1887, by Smash II. (Rake—Belle) out of Romp II. (Dash II.—Belle).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Zylpha—Dick Laverack. Samuel S. McCuen's (New Orleans, La.) English setter bitch Zylpha (Count Noble—Sanborn's Nellie) to his champion Dick Laverack (A.K.R. 2051), Feb. 25.

Gyp—Ananias. A. Laidlaw's (Woodstock, Ont.) Bedlington terrier bitch Gyp to W. S. Jackson's Ananias, Feb. 9.

Woodstock Ada—Master Shina. A. Laidlaw's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Woodstock Ada (Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah) to his Master Shina (Young Obo—Shina), Jan. 27.

Dido—Master Shina. A. O. McKee's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Dido (Bengal—Rose) to A. Laidlaw's Master Shina (Young Obo—Shina).

Topsy—Prince. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Topsy (Prince—Flora II.) to his Prince (Ringwood—Roxy), Jan. 6.

Sylvia—Major II. Richland Kennels' (Wahpeton, Dak.) mastiff bitch Sylvia to E. C. Eddy's Major II. (A.K.R. 3742), Feb. 13.

Nellie Dale—Dash Boy. Ravenswood Setter Kennels' (Boston, Mass.) English setter bitch Nellie Dale (John Staples—French's Daisy) to their Dash Boy (Dash III.—Donna), Feb. 27.

Lillie—Boss. F. B. Zimmer's (Schenectady, N. Y.) mastiff bitch Lillie (A.K.R. 2918) to J. L. Winchell's Boss (A.K.R. 2218), Feb. 28.

Gypsie—Chief. H. B. Anderson's (Franklinville, N. Y.) Irish setter bitch Gypsie (Tim—Florid) to Max Wenzel's Chief (Berkley—Duck), Dec. 21.

Yoube—Tim. Max Wenzel's (Hoboken, N. J.) Irish setter bitch Yoube (Elcho—Rose) to his Tim (Biz—Hazel), Jan. 13.

Walkill Chloe—Baby Obo. A. Gordon's (Middletown, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Walkill Chloe (A.K.R. 2901) to J. P. Willey's Baby Obo (Obo II.—Phonsie), Feb. 29.

Walkill Dora—Obo II. A. Gordon's (Middletown, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Walkill Dora (Hornell Silk—Walkill Blanche) to J. P. Willey's Obo II. (A.K.R. 4321), Feb. 29.

Ivy—Roger. L. Gardner's (Mt. Vernon, N. Y.) English setter bitch Ivy (A.K.R. 5183) to his Roger (A.K.R. 4443), Feb. 28.

Lady Snow—Roger. F. E. Rogers's (New York) English setter bitch Lady Snow (A.K.R. 710) to L. Gardner's Roger (A.K.R. 4443), Feb. 13.

Twinkle—Tipo. C. T. Brownell's (New Bedford, Mass.) pug bitch Twinkle (Dandy—Dido) to E. Pratt's Tipo, Feb. 20.

Pearl—Dash. C. T. Brownell's (New Bedford, Mass.) English setter bitch Pearl (St. Elmo—Duchess) to F. Kelley's Dash (Blue Dan—Nell), Jan. 3.

Fannie—Rowdy. G. H. Remiche's (Lawrence, Mass.) beagle bitch Fannie to W. F. Rutter, Jr.'s, Rowdy (Rattler III.—Myrtle), Feb. 13.

Nellie D.—William Tell. J. H. Jewett's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Nellie D. (Vandevort's Don—Daisy B.) to C. A. Parker's William Tell (A.K.R. 2640), Dec. 29.

Fan—William Tell. H. J. Bates's (Webster, Mass.) pointer bitch Fan to C. A. Parker's William Tell (A.K.R. 2640), Dec. 26.

Spotty—Blue Boy. J. H. Linscoll's (South Paris, Me.) beagle bitch Spotty (Blue Boy—Mystic) to South Paris Beagle Club's Blue Boy (Regent—Mayfly), Feb. 22.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Zylpha. Samuel S. McCuen's (New Orleans, La.) English setter bitch Zylpha (Count Noble—Sanborn's Nellie), Sept. 30, seven (one dog), by his Dick Laverack (A.K.R. 2051).

Daisy Queen. Howard Hartley's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) English setter bitch Daisy Queen (A.K.R. 2266), Feb. 23, five (three dogs, by B. F. Wilson's Count Noble.

Flora II. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Flora II. (Rake—Katy), Jan. 10, six (one dog), by his Prince (Ringwood—Roxy).

Tressa. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Tressa (Prince—Spider), Nov. 22, five (two dogs), by his Dan (Rattler—Katie).

Reta. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Reta (Rolf—Katy), Feb. 13, six (two dogs), by his Prince (Dodge's imported Ringwood—Dodge's Roxy).

Phyllis. H. D. Brown's (Waterbury, Vt.) cocker spaniel bitch Phyllis (A.K.R. 5293), Jan. 24, eight (four dogs), by his Black Pete (A.K.R. 5682).

Trixy. Colbyville Mfg. Co.'s (Waterbury, Vt.) collie bitch Trixy (A.K.R. 4527), Feb. 23, six (three dogs), by C. E. Thomas's imported Mager (Rencher—Fannie).

Gypsie. H. B. Anderson's (Franklinville, N. Y.) Irish setter bitch Gypsie (Tim—Florid), Feb. 19, nine (four dogs), by Max Wenzel's Chief (Berkley—Duck).

Cora. A. Laidlaw's (Woodstock, Ont.) St. Bernard bitch Cora (Apollo—Leone), Jan. 28, eight (three dogs), by his Barry (A.K.R. 2150).

Walkill Bess. A. Gordon's (Middletown, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Walkill Bess (Hornell Silk—Walkill Blanche), Feb. 19, three dogs, by his Fred Obo (A.K.R. 5826).

Beech Grove Duchess. Geo. Jackson's (Beech Grove, Ind.) mastiff bitch Beech Grove Duchess (Beech Grove Duke—Beech Grove Gabricille), Feb. 26, twelve (seven dogs), by his Beech Grove Toby (Ashmont Victor—Delph Viva).

Beech Grove Gabricille. Geo. Jackson's (Beech Grove, Ind.) mastiff bitch Beech Grove Gabricille (A.K.R. 3371), Jan. 2, eleven (four dogs), by his Beech Grove Toby (Ashmont Victor—Delph Viva).

Königin. Dr. W. H. Sheldon's (Middlebury, Vt.) St. Bernard bitch Königin (A.K.R. 2645), Jan. 1, fourteen (five dogs), by C. H. Farnam's Barry (Bernard—Fay).

Mina. John Gould's (Trenton, N. J.) English setter bitch Mina (Calibar—Beauty), Jan. 19, nine (three dogs), by W. A. Poland's Rex Gladstone (Royal Gladstone—Mollie Druid); four since dead.

Mary Dell. A. S. Hoffman's (Morrisville, Pa.) English setter bitch Mary Dell (Dash III.—Dashing Jessie), Nov. 11, eight (two dogs), by Geo. F. Clark's Zanzibar (Gladstone—Mersey); one dog dead.

Madge. F. H. D. Vieth's (Ottawa, Can.) Clumber spaniel bitch Madge (Ben—Joan, A.K.R. 5961), Feb. 25, seven dogs, by Clumber Kennels' Drake (A.K.R. 5560).

Little Dot. J. W. Williams's (Boston, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Little Dot (A.K.R. 5838), Jan. 12, six (four dogs), by Geo. Inches's Moddles (Mixture—Bunch).

Lillie. A. Vass's (Goshen, N. Y.) beagle bitch Lillie (A.K.R. 5715), Feb. 1, six (five dogs), by his Blue Cap II. (A.K.R. 4008).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Fop. Lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Oct. 3, 1887, by Smash II. out of Romp II., by Geo. Piers, Halifax, N. S., to F. H. D. Vieth, Ottawa, Can.

Darby. Lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Aug. 28, 1886, by Johnny (A.K.R. 5561) out of Jess, by Geo. C. Millas, Toronto, Ont., to W. G. Young, Ottawa, Can.

Richard. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped July 14, 1887, by Victor out of Clytie (A.K.R. 5601), by Calhoun Kennels, Springfield, Mass., to B. D. Williamson, Irvona, Pa.

Fairy Gladstone. Blue belton English setter bitch, whelped Dec. 9, 1887, by Gladstone's Mark out of Trusty Gladstone, by Geo. Jarvis, New York, to E. N. Reynolds, Tuckahoe, N. Y.

Boy of Kent. White, black and tan English setter dog, whelped July 18, 1887, by Gladstone's Mark out of Trusty Gladstone, by Geo. Jarvis, New York, to Dr. H. G. Preston, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Suzette. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 15, 1885, by Sport out of Suwanee (A.K.R. 468), by W. T. Payne, New York, to Alfred Mitchell, same place.

Brier Rose. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped Aug. 17, 1887, by Don out of Sweet Brier, by W. T. Payne, New York, to Mrs. M. Salvotti, same place.

Sweet Brier. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped December, 1884, by Pete (A.K.R. 398) out of Belle (A.K.R. 1434), by W. T. Payne, New York, to F. A. Parsons, New Britain, Conn.

Rowdy. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped July 21, 1886, by Rattler III. out of imported Myrtle, by W. F. Rutter, Jr., Lawrence, Mass., to A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mary Dell. Black and white English setter bitch, age not given, by Dash III. out of Dashing Jessie, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., one-half interest to Wm. A. Poland, Trenton, N. J.

Kate Gladstone. Black and white English setter bitch, whelped June 4, 1883, by Gladstone out of Coomassie, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., one-half interest to Wm. A. Poland, Trenton, N. J.

Idyl Guss. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped April 11, 1888, by Buckingham out of Idylwoof, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., one-half interest to Wm. A. Poland, Trenton, N. J.

Spright. Lemon and white English setter bitch, 4½yrs. old, pedigree not given, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., to J. K. Neice, Jersey City, N. J.

Little Bess. Black and white English setter bitch, whelped Sept. 5, 1885, by Antic out of Bartlett's Dream, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., to Wm. S. Rodgers, Mays Landing, N. J.

Zanzibar—Mary Dell whelp. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Nov. 11, 1887, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., to Geo. F. Clark, St. George's, Del.

Idyl Bess. Lemon and white English setter bitch, whelped April 1, 1887, by Trouble out of Idlewood, by A. H. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., to J. W. Hoffman, Pullman, Ill.

Little Grace. Black and white English setter bitch, whelped July 13, 1887, by Rex Gladstone out of Little Bess, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., to Wm. S. Rodgers, May's Landing, N. J.

A. S. H. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped July 13, 1887, by Rex Gladstone out of Little Bess, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., to Frank Attenger, Allentown, N. J.

Bud Gladstone. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped July 13, 1887, by Rex Gladstone out of Little Bess, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa. to Wm. A. Poland, Trenton, N. J.

Gun Nell Gladstone. Blue belton English setter bitch, whelped July 12, 1887, by Rex Gladstone out of Little Bess, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., to John Dick, Pullman, Ill.

Gladstone's Mark—Chautauqua Belt whelp. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped Dec. 9, 1887, by Geo. Jarvis, New York, to C. O. Berry, Wabash, Ind.

Zanzibar—Mary Dell whelp. Black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped Nov. 11, 1887, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., to John Fish, Fallsington, Pa.

Othello—Suzette whelps. Black cocker spaniels, whelped Sept. 27, 1887, by W. T. Payne, New York, a dog to S. W. Ball and a bitch to A. Clinton Wilmerding, both of same place, and a dog to W. H. Tuck, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Don—Sweet Brier (A.K.R. 2748) whelps. Pointers, whelped Aug. 17, 1887, by W. T. Payne, New York, a liver and white dog to Wm. Stoddart, Wilkesbarre, Pa.; a liver and white bitch to E. R. Bellman, Madison, N. J., and a lemon and white bitch to A. A. Rinehart, Waynesburg, Pa.

Beech Grove Heath. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped May 20, 1887, by Rover II. (A.K.R. 4375) out of Beech Grove Patsy, by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to S. Heath, Spokane Falls, W. T.

Beech Grove Alice. Gray fawn mastiff bitch, whelped July 6, 1887, by Beech Grove Duke out of Beech Grove Gabrielle, by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to John Morgan, Plainfield, Ind.

Fanny B. Black Newfoundland bitch, whelped March 20, 1886, by Nero out of Darkness, by H. D. Brown, Waterbury, Vt., to Daniel O'Connor, Norwich, Conn.

Busy B. Black Newfoundland bitch, whelped Oct. 20, 1887, by Brown's Folly out of Fanny B., by H. D. Brown, Waterbury, Vt., to Wm. Ryan, Bolton, Vt.

May B. Black Newfoundland bitch, whelped Oct. 20, 1887, by Brown's Folly out of Fanny B., by H. D. Brown, Waterbury, Vt., to Zeia Hilk, Duxbury, Vt.

Ponto. Black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped June 12, 1886, by Argus out of Beaulah, by C. T. Brownell, New Bedford, Mass., to Geo. L. Roberts, Utica, N. Y.

Dash. Black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped Dec. 25, 1887, by Ben Butler out of Quail, by C. T. Brownell, New Bedford, Mass., to G. B. Ives, Salem, Mass.

Bridford Gladys. Black field spaniel bitch, whelped Sept. 11, 1886, by Chelmesford Caution out of Bridford Negress, by Edwin H. Morris, Exeter, Eng., to A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont.

Barry. Mahogany tawny and white St. Bernard dog, age not given (A.K.R. 2150), by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to F. R. Close, Hamilton, Ont.

Rory. Red cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 5, 1886, by Obo II. out of Dinah, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to F. T. Robinson, New York.

Barney. Orange tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 17, 1887, by Barry (A.K.R. 2150) out of Jura, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to J. F. O'Neill, same place.

Jet Obo. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 7, 1886 (A.K.R. 4810), by W. J. Furness, Ogdensburg, N. Y., to H. D. Brown, Waterbury, Vt.

Barry (A.K.R. 2150)—Cora whelps. Mahogany tawny and white St. Bernard dogs, whelped Jan. 28, 1888, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., one each to B. Shepherd, Orangeville, Ont., and Rev. Father Murphy, Ingersoll, Ont.

Barry (A.K.R. 2150)—Jura whelp. Orange tawny and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Aug. 17, 1887, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to Miss McNally, Harwich, Ont.

Ben—Pearl whelps. English setters, whelped May 28, 1887, by C. T. Brownell, New Bedford, Mass., a black, tan and white dog to Jos. P. Whittemore, Galesburg, D. T., and a black, white and tan puppy to Josiah Albro, Jamestown, R. I.

IMPORTATIONS.

Bradford Harry. In Kennel Notes published Feb. 2 the pedigree of this dog was not given. He is by Crawshaw's Bruce and out of Beale's Lady.

DEATHS.

Rex. St. Bernard dog, whelped Sept. 27, 1887 (A.K.R. 5667), owned by Elmwood Kennels, South Framingham, Mass., Feb. 20, from distemper.

Kino. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped 1882 (A.K.R. 5037), owned by W. F. Rutter, Jr., Lawrence, Mass., Feb. 24; killed by the cars.

Idyl Guss. English setter dog, whelped April 11, 1887 (Buckingham—Idylwoof), owned by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., Feb. 19.

Leo McC. Lemon and white English setter dog, whelped Sept. 30, 1887 (Dick Laverack—Zylpha), owned by Samuel S. McCuen, New Orleans, La., Feb. 25.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

Secretaries of gun clubs and others who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal by securing signatures to the petition printed elsewhere. See instructions on editorial page.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

NEWARK, N. J.—At the semi-annual meeting of the Our Own Rifle Club, held Thursday, March 1, the following gentlemen were elected as officers of the club for the ensuing six months: Pres., Marcus Ullricht; Vice-Pres., Frederick Laute; Rec.-Sec'y, F. C. Knothe; Fin.-Sec'y, Fred Freiensehner; Treas., Wm. Drexler; Sergt.-at-Arms, Wm. Amberg; Captain, F. A. Freiensehner; Rifle Inspector, John Bayer; Official Scorer, Thomas Thornton; Judges, Charles Weeks and O. Krauss; Referee, O. A. Kiefer. The present membership of the club is 46.

AMHERST, Mass.—The following scores were made at the Amherst Gun Club's rifle range, Feb. 29 and March 2:

A F Bardwell	10	5	6	6	9	8	9	9	8	10—80
	10	8	10	5	9	8	8	8	7	8—81
H Adams	8	9	10	6	5	6	5	8	9	6—72
	8	7	7	7	10	10	5	10	10	5—79

THE WILLIAMSPORT MEETING.

THE programme of the first annual spring prize meeting has been issued by the Williamsport, Pa., Rifle and Gun Club. The matches will be shot on the club grounds, April 3, 4 and 5. The present list of club officers includes: Pres., Geo. W. Harder; Vice-Pres., S. C. Steuber; Sec., John E. Colket; Treas., W. P. Barker; Capt. of rifle club, N. A. Hughes; Capt. of gun club, S. C. Steuber. The tournament programme provides the following list of contests:

April 3.—Shooting to commence at 8:30 o'clock sharp. First event—30yds, shoot, 3 shots to count, off-hand, any gun, any trigger pull; sights, any except telescope; entrance $2, four re-entries allowed at $1 each; three highest scores to win. Second event—100yds. shoot, string measurement, 3 shots to count, off-hand, any gun, any trigger pull; sights, any except telescope; entrance $3, re-entries limited to four, at $2 each after first entry; three highest scores to win. Third event, shooting to commence at 1:30 P. M. sharp—100yds. shoot, standard American target, 5 shots to count, off-hand, any gun not to exceed 12lbs., minimum trigger pull 3lbs.; sights, any except telescope; entrance $3, to be divided in three moneys, 40, 30 and 20 per cent. Fourth event—200yds. shoot, standard American target, 5 shots to count, off-hand, any gun not over 12lbs.; minimum trigger pull 3lb.; sights, any except telescope; entrance $3, re-entries limited to three, at $2; one score only to count.

April 4.—Shooting to commence at 8:30 o'clock sharp. First event—100yds. shoot, standard American target, 10 shots to count, off-hand, any gun under 12lbs.; minimum trigger pull 3lbs.; sights, any except telescope; entrance $3; three moneys, 40, 30 and 20 per cent. Second event—40 rods rest match, string measure, 5 shots to count; any gun, any trigger pull, any sights (suitable rests will be provided); entrance $5, one re-entry allowed at $3; one score only to count; three moneys, 40, 30 and 20 per cent. Third event, shooting to commence at 1:30 P. M. sharp—50yds. revolver match, standard American target, 30 shots to count; any revolver or pistol, maximum weight 3lbs., minimum trigger pull 3lbs., open sights, standing position, left arm at side, right fully extended; entrance $3; 60 per cent. to first highest aggregate score of 50 shots, 30 per cent. to second highest score. Fourth event—200yds. shoot, standard American target, 5 shots to count, off-hand, any gun under 12lbs.; minimum trigger pull 3lbs.; any sight except telescope; entrance $3; three moneys, 40, 30 and 20 per cent.

April 5.—Shooting to commence at 8:30 o'clock sharp. First event—200yds. rest match, standard American rest target, 7 shots to count; any gun not over 12lbs., any trigger pull; sights, any except telescope; entrance $3, one re-entry at $2; one score only to count. Second event—200yds. shoot, off-hand, standard American target, 7 shots to count; any gun under 12lbs.; minimum trigger pull 3lbs.; sights, any except telescope; entrance $2, one re-entry at $1; one score only to count. Third event, State championship contest; shooting to commence at 1:30 P. M. sharp—200yds. shoot, off-hand, 20 shots to count, standard American target; any gun under 12lbs.; minimum trigger pull 3lbs.; this shoot to be for the 200yds. championship of the State, open to residents of the State only; entrance $5; military gun allowed 5 per cent. handicap. Prize, gold medal valued at $50, suitably engraved; to be won three times to become the personal property of the winner; a committee of the contestants to be chosen after the first contest to name the place and time for next contest. Fourth event—100yds. consolation match, open to those only who have received no prizes in the previous events; any gun under 12lbs.; minimum trigger pull 3lbs.; target 200 Massachusetts; entrance $1.

"It has been suggested," say the club officers, "that we take steps to form an Inter-State Rifle Association, to embrace New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, for the promotion of rifle practice. We should like to hear from any and all riflemen from these States upon the subject, and hope to see a representative from each club in these States present at the tournament, to lend their aid in such an undertaking. There is no doubt but that such an association, well officered, would be productive of many good results, and we hope to have the matter thoroughly ventilated during the tournament."

BOSTON, March 3.—The regular matches of the association were well patronized to-day at Walnut Hill range, and a good number of shooters were present. The weather conditions were poor, but some fine scores were made, as the records below will show:

Military Practice Match—200yds.

J P Newell	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4—42
S V Sumner	4	4	4	5	2	5	4	4	3	4—39
B J Moore	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	3	4	3—37
H Allen	3	4	4	4	0	4	5	4	5	2—35
W Schwab	4	4	4	3	3	4	3	4	3	3—35
W S Hill	4	3	3	4	2	2	4	2	4	4—32

Rest Match—200yds.

S Wilder	11	12	9	10	12	8	12	12	10	10—106
J B Munroe	11	7	12	9	11	12	11	9	12	12—106
W Towne	11	9	11	8	9	12	10	12	12	9—103
R M Johnson	10	8	9	10	11	12	9	9	12	9— 99
B G Barker	8	8	11	12	10	11	11	11	9	8— 99
S Ham	9	9	12	9	9	12	9	10	9	10— 96
M Jackson	8	11	8	10	9	11	10	9	10	10— 96
B B Gardner	9	9	8	8	10	9	9	12	8	11— 93
L R Avay	8	8	11	8	10	9	12	12	5	7— 92
S B Brown	9	9	10	11	7	7	11	10	10	8— 92
P C Sampson	5	9	7	7	9	9	12	11	11	10— 90

Revolver Match—30yds.

J B Fellows	7	8	9	7	7	7	9	10	10	10—84
J L Fowle (pistol)	9	7	9	10	7	8	9	9	7	9—84
M Winthrop	9	9	6	8	8	6	9	8	10	6—79
L James	8	6	6	9	8	9	6	8	8	7—76
H Warren	4	6	8	8	10	7	10	6	6	6—71
F Lombard	4	7	5	5	7	4	9	4	10	10—65

Revolver Match—50yds.

J B Fellows	8	7	10	9	9	7	9	7	9	9—84
J L Fowle (pistol)	10	7	10	10	7	7	7	7	7	10—82
L James	8	5	10	9	10	8	9	7	6	6—78

Off-hand Decimal Match—200yds.

W Charles	8	9	8	9	8	9	7	7	9	10—84
H Hawley	6	8	9	6	7	9	9	7	10	6—77
Darmody (Mil.)	10	6	6	4	10	7	9	9	9	6—76
M Jackson	9	6	5	8	8	8	6	6	9	10—75
R M Johnson	7	7	6	8	10	7	8	6	9	5—73
D L Chase	4	8	10	6	7	4	8	7	8	10—72
G B Warren	7	8	8	8	7	8	5	5	7	7—70
C Davis	9	9	5	5	5	4	6	8	10	5—66
L James	9	7	5	8	5	9	5	6	4	8—66

TOPEKA, Kas.—Feb. 23.—The weekly shoot of the Topeka Rifle Club came off to-day and the following was the score at 200yds.:

First Score.										
G E Morrison	9	10	9	10	8	7	7	7	4	8—79
	8	8	10	9	6	8	9	7	5	9—79
	8	8	9	10	7	7	7	7	10	10—83—241
J L Payne	6	9	8	8	6	8	5	10	10	7—80
	10	1	7	6	8	8	10	8	6	9—82
	6	5	9	9	7	8	9	10	6	7—76—238
F G Minkler	6	7	10	6	9	9	7	9	10	8—81
	8	7	3	10	8	7	9	7	7	10—81
	8	5	9	9	6	8	8	8	6	6—75—237
C R Payne	7	8	9	9	9	8	5	10	7	6—78
	7	10	10	9	6	6	0	6	9	10 10—74
	10	6	7	7	8	7	9	7	5	9—75—227
C C Trimmer	7	6	5	6	7	8	7	7	10	5—68
	7	7	7	8	5	6	6	7	9	3—66
	9	8	4	5	8	7	8	4	7	6—66—200
R R Moore	4	8	10	0	10	8	5	6	4	6—64
	4	9	6	4	6	4	8	3	10	4—59
	9	9	7	6	6	7	8	5	7	1—71—194

GALLERY SHOOTING.—A repeating rifle match was started at Conlin's Gallery, 1255 Broadway, New York, on Washington's Birthday, to last ten days, and come to a close March 3. The conditions were: 10 shots, off-hand, standard decimal target, with Winchester repeating rifle, .22-cal. and open sights, time limited to one minute. This style of shooting has been very popular during the past winter with the shooters of this famous gallery. Below will be found a few of the best scores. This shooting, when one considers the time, does not seem difficult, but the thought that you must fire the shot in one minute, or a limited time, worries the shooter a great deal, the tendency being to fire the shots too quick and thereby make a poor score, or to take too much time and be disqualified, as was the case with Dr. Manning, who, in 63 seconds, made a score of 97, but in trying to fire in the time could not make more than 80, and would fire the shots in 55 seconds. The match was for a handsome gold medal, and was won by Capt. T. H. Swift, of the gallant 9th, who, by the way, is one of the best all-round shots in the city. Mr. Conlin promises to start a new and novel match in a few days:

	Points.	Sec.		Points.	Sec.
Capt T H Swift	98	54	Geo W Hamilton	87	59
Geo Bird	95	45	J P MacDonald	85	60
Major R M McKessell	93	53	Dr W R Pryor	80	25
Geo Grenzer	91	58	Dr A Manning	80	35
Dr W F H Edwards	89	55	W G Lindsay	80	60
J S Merchant	87	48			

THE BULLARD TIE.—Springfield, Mass., March 3.—The targets and score cards have been received from Mat Gindle and Lieut. A. E. Chantler in the tie match to decide the first position in our match No. 4, second series, for the Bullard champion off-hand marksman's badge. Each shot on their own range, Feb. 22, rules governing same as for previous match. It will be seen that Mr. Gindele is again the winner of the badge and has only to win it once more when it will become his private property. The following are the scores:

Cincinnati, O.										
Mat Gindele	10	8	8	8	7	7	7	7	8	8—78
	10	9	7	8	9	9	9	8	9	8—86
	8	9	9	10	10	10	7	6	9	8—86
	9	8	8	10	8	7	8	8	9	9—84
	10	8	9	8	10	8	9	7	9	10—88—422
St. Paul, Minn.										
Lieut A E Chantler	3	6	5	5	7	6	5	6	6	6—55
	7	10	6	9	7	6	8	4	10	10—77
	5	9	5	9	4	6	6	8	9	10—71
	6	5	8	8	8	4	7	8	9	7—70
	6	4	8	2	8	9	9	8	6	7—67—340
Military allowance										25
										365

BULLARD REPEATING ARMS CO.

THE NEWARK FESTIVAL.—A meeting of the delegates from the societies which are interested in the coming festival was held on Monday evening, Feb. 2, and a permanent organization was formed, to be known as the International Sharpshooters' Union, and the following officers were elected: President, Hon. Gottfried Krueger; Vice-President, Julius Stapff; Secretary, Arnold Brandorff; Treasurer, Herman Scheiner. It was resolved that the shooting should be done under the National Rifle Association rules, and that all targets, except the "targets of honor," should be open to all comers. The targets of honor will be open to members in good standing of those clubs which join the union. Clubs are required to signify their intention of joining on or before May 15, and to furnish a prize. Each member participating will be required to pay an entrance fee of $2, and individual entries must be made on or before June 20. Those who wish to enter after that date will be required to pay $2 additional. In addition to the usual ring targets there will be American standard targets, on which matches for a large number of prizes will be arranged, and which will be open to any rifle, as provided in the rules of the National Rifle Association. The programme will be made public in about two weeks, and the aggregate value of the prizes to be offered will exceed $20,000. Those clubs not receiving a prospectus or copy of programme when issued are requested to notify the secretary, Arnold Brandorff, 110 Market street, of the fact. The Board of Directors of the Newark Shooting Society has been constituted a committee of arrangements, with power to carry the affair through. The following gentlemen comprise the Board: William Hayes, John Coppersmith, August Begerow, Frank Watts, Franz Haefeli, A. Seitz and A. Volheye.

THE REVOLVER SHOOTERS.—F. E. Bennett, the crack pistol shot, has deposited a forfeit of $100 to bind a match with an "unknown" from Montreal, who is looking for an opponent. The "unknown's" desire was communicated to Mr. Bennett by N. P. Leach, of Montreal, through A. C. Gould, editor of the *Rifle*, and Mr. Bennett has written a letter to the Canadian party, notifying them of the deposit and the terms of the match, which are as follows: Amount, $250 a side; date, April 16; arms, any revolver of not less than .44cal., using any full charge factory in unbroken boxes; distance, 30 or 60yds. stand, and American target, 4in. bullseye, 20yds.; 8in. bullseye, 50yds.; 150 consecutive shots, shoot-to commence at 2 o'clock P. M. Each man to have a separate target, shooting alternately each shot, and posting each shot as soon as properly scored, any open sight to be used and trigger pull to be not less than 3lbs. Mr. Bennett offers to shoot at either Creedmoor or Walnut Hill, and will allow $25 for expenses if shot at the latter place. Should the match be made each party will name an umpire and referee. The challenge remains open until March 18.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 28.—The return match between John Coppersmith, of this city, and M. Dorrler, of Greenville, for the championship of the State, was shot at the Belvidere House, Greenville, this evening. The range is 80ft. in length. Dorrler had the match in his own hands from the start, and his total was better by 7 points than any 100-shot gallery score on record. The scores were as follows:

Dorrler	118,	115,	116,	118,	117,	118,	115,	118,	114,	115—1,164
Coppersmith	117,	113,	117,	116,	112,	115,	109,	111,	113,	114—1,137

The referees were Andy Welters, of this city, and A. M. Kattenshoth, of Greenville. Scorers, Eugene McCraith, Newark; Wm. Rohidoux, Greenville.

THE MAUSER RIFLE.—According to a Munich letter the German grand headquarters staff has quite abandoned the intention of substituting the Mauser by the reduced caliber rifle. The Amberg small arms factory, which for twelve months past has been turning out the large-bore weapon, but where the manufacture, by order, had been stopped since August, has commenced working full time, as 35,000 Mausers were called for by the middle of February.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 26.—Quite a number of people were present this afternoon at the Haight street baseball grounds to witness the second pigeon match between Dr. Carver and John Kerrigan, the agreement entered into between the two contestants was for a shoot at single and double birds, 50 single birds and 25 pairs each, the former to be shot at from 5 ground traps, 30yds. rise and 80yds. boundary. The pairs were shot at from 2 plunge traps, 19yds. rise and 100yds. boundary. Kerrigan did first-class in the early part of the shoot, grassing 12 straight. He had rather hard luck with some of his pigeons; hit very hard they managed to keep in the air until a few feet outside the boundary. Kerrigan used a close-shooting hammerless gun, but in the latter part of the shoot on singles he ran out of No. 6 cartridges and in their stead he used No. 7, which were found too light to stop short the career of the strong-flying birds. He disappointed his friends very much in the double-bird contest. The first two clean misses evidently disturbed his nerves and afterward his shooting was unreliable. Kerrigan has a reputation of being one of the best double-bird shots in the State, but he did not by any means support this good opinion in to-day's performance. Some very easy shots he missed clean, especially so was this noticeable at some of the incomers. Dr. Carver as usual shot with professional coolness and made a splendid score on single birds; he with very few exceptions snaps at his birds and lands them within a few yards of the trap which they are sprung from. Instances where a swift flyer came from his caged quarters and got some yards off, a miss was the general result. His double-bird shooting was very neat and certainly remarkable for its quickness. Although Dr. Carver has proven himself to be too much for Kerrigan on pigeons, quite a number of people are of the opinion that the latter sportsman would have a much better chance of tieing the Doctor if the match had taken place at San Bruno, where there is always a good stiff breeze to prevent the birds from sleeping over the traps. San Bruno is the place where Carver's skill as a snapshot would be thoroughly tested, and possibly another meeting will be held there soon. The following is the score made in to-day's contest:

Dr. Carver.			
Singles	1211211111	Doubles	01 11 00 11 01
	0011022121		10 11 01 01 11
	1121222111		11 00 11 11 11
	1122201111		10 11 01 11 00
	1111111111—46		11 11 11 10 11—35
John Kerrigan.			
Singles	1111122111	Doubles	00 00 11 10 11
	2201112022		00 10 10 00 10
	2202220012		10 11 10 00 00
	0111000111		01 01 11 10 11
	0111020000—34		10 01 11 00 10—24

OTTAWA, Feb. 27.—At a special meeting of the St. Hubert Gun Club, the preliminary arrangements were made for the grand tournament on the Queen's birthday. The principal attraction will be the championship team shoot, teams to consist of 5 members of any club. The individual championship and continuous sweeps will also be shot for. In the championship matches the conditions will be 15 birds from open traps. The prizes will be in money and trophies. Prize list and full particulars will be advertised.

THE PASSAIC CITY, N. J., GUN CLUB has been organized with the following officers: Pres., C. R. Van Deusen; Vice-Pres., John Jellome; Sec.-Treas., Arthur F. Rice; Ex. Com., George W. Blankman, Milton H. Burns and J. A. Getchius; Audit. Com., Albert Totten and Albert W. Shaw. Membership fee $3, members limited to fifty.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS RETIRES.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1888.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* With your permission I wish to make the following statement:

Since May 25, 1871, I have been the champion wing shot of America, without suffering a single defeat. Winning the Providence (R. I.) badge at Fleetwood Park, New York, on that date, gave me the title. The conditions governing the trophy were that it must be held two years, and the holder to shoot all comers for $500 a side. The crack shots of the country endeavored to wrest it from me, but failed. Upon the expiration of the two years I put it up for competition, open to all, and again won and held it as before. Once more I offered it, and though the matches were numerous I retained it, thus meeting all comers for six years. The badge was shot for under Rhode Island rules, one barrel, 21yds. rise.

In 1874 I won the Lorillard badge at Stamford, Conn., the conditions being five traps, 30yds. rise, the use of both barrels allowed.

In 1875 I went to England with the American rifle team, and upon arriving in London challenged the United Kingdom. I shot several matches, winning them all. One was for the championship of the world and a gold medal in addition to the stakes. I won it easily.

In 1878 I again went to England, shot all comers and defeated them, with one exception, and that was due to an injudicious change of powder at a critical juncture. My opponent refused to shoot me a second time, though I offered to make the stakes $5,000 a side. The result of the discussion led to my match with Mr. Aubrey Coventry for $5,000 a side. It was shot August 6, 1878, and stands to-day as one of the most exciting matches on record. Mr. Coventry at the time held the championship gold cup. So, with sixteen contests in England, fifteen and the championship of the world stood to my credit.

William Graham came to this county in 1886 and was looking for matches. I turned over to a Western journal in February of that year the cup won by me in England. The conditions imposed were Hurlingham rules, 12-bore guns, the winner to hold it for two years to become his property. Graham refused to shoot for it, but J. R. Stice, of Jacksonville, Ill., challenged, and the match was shot March 2, 1886, at Peoria, Ill. I killed 81 out of the 100 and Stice 76. We again shot for the cup four days later, and while I brought down 93 he stopped at 90. On Feb. 22, 1887, I met Andy Meaders, of Nashville, Tenn., who had challenged for the trophy, at St. Louis, Mo., and again victory fell to me. The score was 93 to 89 in my favor.

The two years which the cup was to be held have now expired, and because of advancing years and domestic affliction, I have resolved to retire from the championship field and leave it in other hands. For seventeen years, lacking two months, I have held the championship of America, and since 1875 the championship of the world.

In withdrawing from further championship honors, I beg to say that I do so with mingled feelings of pleasure and sorrow—of pleasure, because of the universal courtesy that Kinent I have received, and of sorrow that with me the end of such contest has come. My best scores have been: 100 pigeons straight, 21yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, Chicago, July 21, 1869; 99 out of 100, Coney Island, N. Y., 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, English rules, July 3, 1880, and in New York, Dec. 20, 1879, broke 5,500 glass balls, 15yds. rise, two traps, in 7h. 19m. 2s. In the latter I loaded and changed my barrels, two sets being allowed, without assistance.

There is no championship cup now awaiting challenge from the wing shots of America, but there should be and the winner ought to hold it two years against all comers before becoming his personal property. A. H. BOGARDUS.

WASHINGTON VS. ALGONQUIN.

THE long talked of pigeon shoot between the Washington Heights and Algonquin gun clubs took place on Washington's Birthday upon the grounds of the former, at Fort Washington. The match was for a valuable gold cup. The terms of the match were that each team should consist of 13 men, each man to shoot at 10 birds, 25yds. rise, 50yds. boundary, 5 traps, birds to be shot on the wing only, otherwise Hurlingham rules. Counsellor Chas. H. Preyer acted as judge for the Washington Heights, Rudolph Brenner officiated in the same capacity for the Algonquins. Mr. Robert Auld did the honors as referee. The birds were remarkably fine and swift and the shooting very good, many birds being scored as lost owing to dropping outside the boundary. The contest was close from start to finish, the Washington Heights Gun Club winning by 5 birds. The scores were as follows:

Washington Heights Gun Club.

E Roe	0110111101—7	W W Disbrow	1111111111—10
J Glasser	1111101111—9	G Russell	1100111010— 6
E A Fountain	0111011111—8	J Dux	1111001111— 8
D Wagner	1010100111—6	E Davidson	0110105111— 6
G Snook	0101102000—3	C R Terwilleger	1111011111— 9
C Saur	1001006011—5	J Terhune	1000110101— 5—88
J Keppler, Jr	1010111001—6		

Roe had 5 drivers, out of which he killed 4; 3 towerers, of which he killed 2, and 2 right quarterers, of which he killed 1, and used the second baarel 6 times.

Glasser had 3 drivers, of which he killed 2; 2 right quarterers, 2 left quarterers and 3 incomers, all of which were killed; he used his second barrel 3 times.

Fountain had 3 drivers, of which he killed 1; 2 towerers, 3 left quarterers, 1 right quarterer and 1 incomer, all killed; he used his second barrel 6 times.

Wagner had 2 drivers, of which he killed 2; 4 left quarterers, of which he killed 2; 2 right quarterers, of which he killed 1 and 1 incomer killed; he used his second barrel 6 times.

Snook missed 3 out of 4 drivers, killed 1 out of 2 right quarterers, missed 3 left quarterers and killed an incomer. He used his second barrel 7 times.

Sauer killed 2 towerers, missed a driver, killed 1 out of 3 left quarterers, 2 out of 3 right quarterers, and killed an incomer, and used his second barrel 6 times.

Keppler killed 2 drivers, 2 out of 4 right quarterers, 2 out of 3 incomers, and 1 left quarterer, and used his second barrel 6 times.

Disbrow killed 3 drivers, 4 left quarterers, 2 right quarterers and 1 incomer, using his second barrel 4 times.

Russell killed 1 out of 3 drivers, 3 incomers, and missed 2 out of 3 right quarterers. He used his second barrel 5 times.

Dux missed 1 of 3 drivers, killed 2 towerers, 2 incomers, 1 left quarterers and missed 1 of 2 right quarterers, and used his second barrel 3 times.

Davidson missed 1 of 5 incomers, 2 of 3 right quarterers, 1 of 2 left quarterers, and used his second barrel 6 times.

Terwilleger killed 1 of 2 right quarterers, 5 incomers, 2 drivers and 1 left quarterer, using his second barrel 3 times.

Terhune missed 4 of 5 incomers, 1 driver, killed 3 right and 1 left quarterer, using his second barrel 8 times.

Algonquin Gun Club.

Griswold	0111011111—8	Brenner	1101110011—7
Male	1111010011—7	Dunseith	1010011101—6
Ring	0100111011—6	Hanna	0111100110—6
Garside	0011100111—6	Lordley	0101000101—4
Gordon	0100101111—6	Van Schaick	0110111110—7
Cromwell	1110301011—6	Radginsky	1111010110—7—83
McClane	0101111011—7		

Griswold killed 2 of 3 right and 3 left quarterers, 1 of 2 incomers, 1 towerer and 1 driver, using his second barrel 5 times.

Male killed 2 drivers, 2 of 3 incomers, 2 of 3 left and 1 of 2 right quarterers, using his second barrel 8 times.

Ring killed 2 right quarterers, 1 of 3 incomers, 3 of 5 drivers, and used his second barrel 7 times.

Garside killed 3 incomers, 1 of 3 drivers, 1 of 3 right and 1 left quarterer, using his second barrel 6 times.

Gordon killed two of three incomers, three of four right and one of two left quarterers, one towerer, using his second barrel six times. Cromwell killed one driver, one towerer, two of five incomers, two right and missed a left quarterer, using second barrel five times. McClaine killed three incomers, two of three drivers, one of three right and one left quarterer, using second barrel twice. Brenner killed three of four right and two left quarterers, one incomer, one of three drivers, using his second barrel six times. Dunseith killed two of three incomers, one driver, two of three right one of three left quarterers, using second barrel five times. Hanna killed two of three right and one of two left quarterers; two incomers and one of three drivers, using second barrel four times. Lordley missed three of four drivers, two of three right and one of two left quarterers, killed an incomer, used second barrel eight times. Van Schaick killed three of four right and one of three left quarterers, one incomer and two drivers, using his second barrel seven times. Radginsky killed three of four left and three right quarterers, one of three drivers, and used his second barrel five times. After the shoot the members of both clubs retired to Saul's Fort Washington Hotel and partook of a banquet provided by the victors. XXXX.

GUN CLUB SECRETARIES are invited to send us scores for publication. To insure appearance they should reach us on Monday of each week. Our specially prepared blanks will be sent on application with stamped self-addressed envelope.

CANADIAN TRAP SCAPT.—The trigger experts enjoyed a good afternoon's sport at McDowall's shooting grounds on the 18th ult. The weather was fine and a large number were present. Two parties were shooting at the same time. The Owl Gun Club held their match to the south of the club house, while two blackbird contests were shot on the west side. In the first blackbird shoot Mr. W. Alexander captured first with twenty straight, breaking the record for blackbirds. Mr. P. Wakefield won the second prize in this contest, after shooting off ties with R. Charles and J. Jones. After this a sweepstakes at five birds for three cash prizes was shot. McDowall took first, McClure and Alexander divided second and third. At 20 blackbirds, 18yds.: Alexander 20, Wakefield 17, Charles 17, Jones 17, McDowall 15, McClure 13, Clabaugh 13, Collins 12. Felstead, Sawden, Gould and Roberts retired at the fifteenth bird. Ties of 17 at 20yds: Wakefield 5, Charles 4, Jones 4.

Sweepstake at 5 birds, 18yds: McDowall 5, McClure 4, Alexander 4, Felstead 3, Clabaugh 3, Smyth 3.

The Owls had a splendid turn out of members of their annual shooting tournament on Saturday afternoon at McDowall's spacious grounds. The weather was just the thing for shooting and although the competitors were unused to having sparrows as targets some exellent scores were made, as the following will show. At 10 sparrows each: 18yds. rise: G. Jones 9, E. W. Sandys 8, J. Rice 8, Towrison 8, C. Unwin 8, W. Felstead 7, C. B. Harrison 7, J. Montgomery 7, J. Carruthers 6, R. McKay 6, W. McDowall 5, J. Chambers 5, P. Gould 5, Wm. Mason 5, R. Chambers 5, T. Harmers 4, J. Mitchell 4, J. Adamson 3, J. Felstead 1, A. R. Lockhart 1. Ties at 9 birds, 20yds. rise; won by G. Jones.

The Owl Gun Club finished their shoot at sparrows at W. McDowall's new grounds on the 22d. The scores for that day being: C. Kemp 5, S. Longbottom 5, T. Smith 4, Loudon 6, C. Gilhooley 9, J. Douglass 6, G. George 6, C. Avis 4. Ties shot off at 5 birds, with C. Gilhooley winner. Prize winners: First class, C. Gilhooley; second class, R. McKay, Jr.; third class, A. Austin.

The third competition of the Toronto (West End) Gun Club for the challenge cups came off at Duck's place, at the Humber, on the 18th. Peoria blackbirds were used as targets, 15 birds each. Appended are the scores: Wilson 15, Blea 14, Smith 13, Dollery 12, Wakefield 12, Farmer 11, McLaren 9, Spiller 9, Hallarn 8, Derry 8, Watt 8.

The first monthly shoot of the Wild Fowlers' Gun Club, Hamilton, for the cup recently presented to the club for competition by three of the members of John Bowron's team took place on Monday afternoon, Feb. 20. J. Smyth was the lucky man in the first shoot, but it will be necessary for him to win it three times before it becomes his property. Hamilton blackbirds were used, 25 being allowed to each competitor. The shooting was at 18yds. and resulted as follows: J. Bowron 21, J. Smyth 21, Jos. Smith 19, G. Hore 17, J. Stephens 16, B. McLean 16, G. Brant 16, J. Morris 16, E. V. Spencer 16, W. Stroud 16, J. Hunter 16, Wm. Smith 15, L. Hipkins 15, C. Hunt 14, A. Smyth 14, W. Moore 13, M. Reardon 13. In the shoot off John Bowron and J. Smyth went back to 23yds. and broke 2 birds each. They then went back to 26yds. and tied again. In the final shoot Smyth broke 2 birds and Bowron 1.

A number of sweepstake shooting matches at Peoria blackbirds took place on the 24th at McDowall's grounds, Kingston road, Toronto. The weather was beautifully fine, and some cracking good scores were made. Before the sweepstake contests took place Mr. Alexander, who the other day broke 20 blackbirds straight, shot a match against an unknown at 25 birds 18yds. rise, for $25 a side, and won by 18 to 14. Mr. Alexander also undertook to break 16 birds out of 20, for $25, at 18yds. In this he failed by one bird, hitting only 15.

First sweepstake, 10 birds each, 18yds. rise: Alexander 9, Beatty 9, Kemp 8, Clarke 8, Blea 7, Loeds 6, George 6. Alexander and Beatty divided first and second, Kemp and Clarke third.

Second sweepstake, 5 birds: McDowall 5, Bates 5, Kemp 4, Loudon 3, Sawden 3, Wakefield 3. The two first divided the prizes.

Third sweepstake, 5 birds: Kemp 4, Bates 3, Sawden 3, Wakefield 2, Mitchell 2, Carter 2.

Fourth sweepstake, 5 birds: Bates 5, Pearson 3, Wakefield 3, Smith 3, Mitchell 3, Clabraugh 3, Johnson 3. Wakefield took second.

Fifth sweepstake, 5 birds: Bates 5, Clarke 5, McDowall 4, Wakefield 4, Sawden 3, Kemp 3. The two first divided the prizes.

Sixth sweepstake, 5 birds: Beatty 5, Kemp 5, McDowall 5, Clarke 4, Sawden 4, Bates 3. Beatty first, Kemp second.

Seventh sweepstake, 5 birds: Clarke 5, Kemp 5, Sawden 5, McDowall 4, Bates 2. In shooting off Clarke took first, Kemp second.

The Toronto Gun Club had a shoot at sparrows on McDowall's grounds on the 24th. Some capital scores were made at 15 sparrows each, 18yds. rise: D. L. Black 15. D. Blea 14, F. Martin 11, C. Pearsall 11, G. Brigg 9, W. McDowall 9, Alexander 9, S. Stancland 9, T. Loudon 8, W. Pearson 8, J. Werden 8, A. Purse 7, C. Ayre 7. Second class: Charles 12, D. Wright 12, E. Leroy 12, H. M. Kipp 9, E. C. Jackson 9, Felstead 8, Armstrong 7, Clabraugh 6, Sawden 5, Bayles 5. In shooting off the ties of 12 Charles killed four out of five and took the money.

A new gun club has just been formed at Toronto, making the sixth of the kind in the city, where three or four years ago there was but one. The latest comer is called the Beaver Gun Club, and has the following officers: James Barrett, President; Geo. Bunker, Vice-President; D. Beatty, Treasurer; T. Drynan, corner College and Lippincott streets, Secretary. The club has a membership of twenty, and meet on the first Wednesday of each month.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 2.—The Worcester Sportsmen's Club had a meet to-day at Coal Mine Brook Range. The wind was strong and the birds went in every conceivable direction. One of the first events was a 20 bird race:

E T Smith	11110 11111 11111 10011—17
A D Gilmore	11111 11110 01010 11111—16
E F Swan	10011 11111 11110 11100—15
W L Davis	11101 01111 01111 01001—14
G W Russell	11110 11000 01111 11110—14
H W Webber	00101 00101 01011 11111—11
Frank	0.100 11001 10010 10111—10

During the afternoon there was a team shoot with a possible 80 birds:

Smith's Team.

Smith	10110 11110 10011 10101—13
Swan	11011 10111 11111 10111—16
Russell	01100 01101 11110 11001—12
Frank	01000 11110 00101 00111—10—51

Gilman's Team.

Gilman	11101 11101 11101 11111—17
Davis	01110 10111 11010 01011—13
Webber	01100 11000 00100 01101— 8
Doon	10001 11011 00101 11011—12—50

The sweepstakes in this race were won Gilman first, Swan second, Smith third. Then a second match followed and out of a possible 48 Gilman's team was 32 and Smith's 18.

NEW DORP, Staten Island, Feb. 23.—Emerald Gun Club of New York city, regular shoot at live birds at Sea View Park. John Measel, referee.

W Glaccum (25)	1111110001— 7	N Measel (25)	0111101111— 4
John Measel (21)	1010101031— 5	L C Gehring (30)	1011111111— 9
Dr G V Hudson (30)	1110001011— 6	T P MacKenna (21)	1010111001— 6
M McMunn (30)	1003110000— 3	George Remsen (25)	1111111111—10
C M Grainger (21)	1111010111— 8	P J Keenan (21)	1000100100— 3
H Rubino (21)	0001100100— 3	John White (21)	1111111111—10
T Cooley (30)	0103111111— 7	J J Ryan (21)	0001010010— 3
P Butz (21)	0111011000— 5	T J Oseicki (21)	0010001100— 3
I H Voss (25)	0000001010— 2	M Cherry (21)	0000000010— 1
R Regan (21)	1000010011— 4		

Ties on first prize, miss and out, second barrel ½ bird: Remsen, 30yds., 006; I. White, 21yds., 0054; White wins gold medal. Gehring wins second prize, $10 in gold, for the third time. Ties for third, 25yds.: Measel 0, Grainger 1, and wins silver medal. MacKenna wins the Oseicki trophy first time, gold medal. Thursday, March 1, the following officers were elected: President, M. McMunn; 1st Vice-President, Col. Thomas Codey; 2d Vice-President, Herman Rubens; Fin. Sec'y, P. I. Keenan; Treas., John Measel, Jr.; Rec.-Sec'y, T. P. MacKenna. The executive committee consists of the above officers and Messrs. Nicholas Measel and T. J. Oseicki. It was decided to grade or class the members as first, 30yds., second, 25yds., and third, 21yds., having for each grade a gold medal as prize, first prize value $35, second prize $25, third prize $15.—THOMAS P. MACKENNA, Rec.-Sec'y.

NORTHPORT PIGEON CLUB.—Northport, N. Y., Feb. 28, match at clay pigeons, 15yds.:

E Tompson	1101110100—6	E Wander	1000111111—7
C J Wicks	1111111100—8	B Jarvis	1110106111—7
E Skidmore	1010111111—8	W Loper	1010101001—4
F Smith	1011111100—7	G Raynor	0w. —0
A Taylor	0110011100—5	W Johnson	0111110101—7
F O Nevious	0110001100—4		

MONTREAL, Feb. 24.—The weather having become fine and springlike the local clubs have begun practising for the second shoot for the Boyd cup. This shoot will be held at Lachine on the grounds of the Lachine Gun Club on March 17. The first took place Jan. 21, on the late St. Paul Gun Club grounds, the weather was very unfavorable, the extreme cold (20 below zero) preventing any good scores being made; the match was won by the Lachine club. The highest individual score was made by Mr. T. W. Lesage, of the St. Lawrence club; 12 out of 15. Notwithstanding the cold weather 6 teams contested for the cup, and it is confidently expected that if the 17th of March is a fine day, 8 teams will be on the field at Lachine. The competition is open to all in Canada. Messrs. Boyd and son are also going to give the best aggregate score in all matches a handsome gun case and the shooter making the best score in each match, a corduroy shooting cap, so each individual will have something to gain by making a good score. The cup is on view in the window of T.W. Boyd & Son; it is the finest piece of plate ever shot for in Montreal.

WELLINGTON, March 3.—Thirty-five gunners faced the traps at the grounds of the Wellington Club to-day, to participate in the regular weekly shoot. Wheeler and Chase shot a match at 100 birds, for a purse of $20, Wheeler winning by a score of 88 to 72 for Chase. Following are the winners in the several sweepstake matches: 1. 6 clay-pigeons—Eager and Stanton first. 2. 6 blue rocks—Bert and Phelps first. 3. 6 blue rocks—Bond, Bill and Melcher first. 4. 6 blue rocks—Eager, Bert and Moore first. 5. 6 clay-pigeons—Eager first. 6. 6 blue rocks—Phelps first. 7. 5 blue rocks, straightaway—Scott, Stone and Bert first. 8. 10 clay-pigeons, merchandise match—Garfield first. 9. 10 blue rocks, merchandise match—Snow, Schaefer and Moore first. Points were scored in the merchandise match as follows: Snow and Bond first with 18, Garfield second with 17, Eager and Moore third with 16, Grimes and Lee fourth with 15, Schaefer and Melcher fifth with 14, Sanborn, Bert, Bill, Swift and Scott sixth with 13, Brown seventh with 12, and Stanton, Baxter, McCoy and Chase eighth with 11. The seventh shoot for the Climax diamond badge will take place at Wellington, Wednesday, March 21. Three of the shooters have won the badge twice, and as there are to be but two more competitions, one of these will probably win it.

BOSTON GUN CLUB, Feb. 29.—Quite a number of sportsmen from the local clubs turned out this afternoon at the fifth shoot for the prizes given by the club. The weather was pleasant, and good scores were the rule. Following scores were made during the day: 1. Seven clay-pigeons, 18yds. rise—Adams first. 2. Seven Peorias—Adams and Kirkwood first. 3. Three pairs Peorias—Bond, Chase, Whitcomb and Kirkwood first. 4. Five Macomber metal targets—Reading and Cornell first. 5. Five clays—Bond first. 6. Ten Peorias—Bond, Bartlett and Jones first. 7. Ten clays—Bond first. 8. Five Macomber metal targets—Bond first. 9. Seven Peorias—Bond and Kirkwood first. 10. Seven Peorias—Jones and Kirkwood first. 11. Seven clays—Adams and Whitcomb first. 12. Seven Peorias—Whitcomb and Kirkwood first. 13. Seven clays—Hart, Linn and Kirkwood first. 14. Seven straightaway Peorias—Jones and Cornell first. 15. Five straightaway clays—Kirkwood first. The sixth, seventh and eighth eventh events constitute one point on the score for the Boston Gun Club prizes, the members scoring as follows: Bond first, Hart second, Reading and Kirkwood tied for third, Adams, Douglas and Cornell tied for fourth, Green fifth, Chase and Jones tied for sixth, Linn and Bartlett tied for seventh, Whitcomb and Gilbert tied for eighth, Eames ninth, Grew and Wild tied for tenth.

TORONTO, March 1.—In spite of the blustery state of the weather some interesting shooting matches at artificial birds took place at McDowall's grounds this afternoon. Following is a list of the prize winners, all at 18yds. rise: 5 birds, Conley and Gilroy divided. 2, 5 birds, Edwards and Gilroy divided, Conley third. 3, 5 birds, Gilroy and McDowall divided, Jones third. 4, 10 birds, Gilroy first, Douglas second, George third. 5, 10 birds, Gilroy first, Jones and Johnson second and third, Conley fourth. The match for $50 between Alexander and Crippen was postponed until next week, owing to the state of the weather.

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Secretaries of gun clubs and others who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal by securing signatures to the petition printed elsewhere. See instructions on editorial page.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neide. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON, Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX.

Vice-Com.	*Rear-Com.*	*Purser.*
Central Div.	R. W. Bailey	W. R. Huntington
Atlantic Div.	Henry Stanton	A. S. Pennington
Eastern Div.	L. Q. Jones	Geo. M. Barney
N'thern Div.	A. D. T. McGachen	W. G. McKendrick

J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond St., Pittsburgh.
E. W. Brown, 146 B'way, N. Y.
W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Central Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

FLAT-BOTTOMED CANOES.

MY first canoe was a rather peculiar craft of my own designing, and she was built in a woodshed by lamplight. I don't think I did any work on her by daylight, unless it was to heft and admire her of a Sunday morning before church. She was made of paper, after the fashion of a canvas canoe; built at Oldtown, Me., and when completed I shellaced both inside and outside to render the paper (manilla) impervious to water.

I launched her in a brook, got into her narrow cockpit with considerable difficulty, and commenced my first canoe cruise. I went about fifty feet and ran afoul of a spike in a piece of joist in the brook bed, capsized and waded ashore covered with mud and green ooze. My craft was ripped open along her keel, and patches of paper, soaked with water, detached themselves and went sailing down stream. I took the wreck home, received a lecture from my father and much advice gratis, chopped my canoe into kindlings in obedience with the paternal mandate, and was extremely sorrowful.

My next canoe was built of wood, and turned out to be quite a good boat. She was flat bottomed, 15×28×7, decked with canvas, and had a cockpit of 5×18. I put her into shape during the long winter evenings, perhaps getting in three hours' work a week, and many a fond dream of future cruises did I have as I tinkered on the details that helped make her perfect. I put in a centerboard, rigged her with sails and drop rudder, and speaking from later experience, and it has been a varied one, she was a very able canoe, remarkably stiff and seaworthy. I used her in Salem harbor one summer, and then remodelled her into a much handsomer craft, with the addition of a wooden deck and longer cockpit. I raised her sides and gave her 3in. more sheer, altered the balance of her sails and spent a vast amount of time and thought over her interior arrangements. Then she did considerable cruising—and what was required of her she did "with neatness and despatch."

I cruised in the Mollie in Lake Winnipesaukee, down the Merrimac to the ocean and around Eastern Point into Salem Harbor, besides several cruises of a few days' duration. Perhaps her lines were not so handsome as the keel canoe, but she was much stiffer than any canoe of her beam I ever saw. I could beach her any-

where, and she didn't require blocking to keep her upright. When night came I could sleep comfortably in her and have room to spare; and if I was restless there was no danger of being tumbled out on the ground. She was heavy, but I carried her on a pair of baby-wagon wheels with the mainmast as a "neb," after the fashion of a handcart, and she went easily anywhere. I could take the wheels aboard, so they were always ready for a carry. I could stow a large quantity of stores into her and she was never crowded, and when I portaged it was not necessary to lighten her and make half a dozen trips with duffle.

She was a splendid sea-boat, and why not. Her model was similar to the famous Gloucester fishing dory in which the Grand Bankers haul their trawls. These dories can live in a sea that would speedily swamp a keel boat of equal length. Three of them have crossed the Atlantic, and made good passages. Were their models not suitable for heavy seas and good qualities under sail, these voyages would never have terminated successfully. In Provincetown, Mass., dories are used by the shore fishermen, and they are remarkably fast. Two spritsails are used and some of the boats have a jib. Their centerboards are large, and with plenty of ballast they can go almost anywhere. Two of these Provincetown dories have a local reputation for their speed, and have several times won in races where keel sloops and catboats sailed over the course with them.

Now I would ask why the cheap, easy-built, flat-bottomed canoe is not the boat for cruising purposes? TASHMOO.

PRESENT TENDENCIES OF CANOE RACING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

"Two things are essential to the realization of the progress we seek; the declaration of a principle and its incarnation in action." That the present methods of the A. C. A. are not such as to push forward the natural and healthy progress of canoeing, has been conclusively proved. Your recent article upon the subject was of itself enough to show that the tendencies of the Association races, the medium through which the Association affects and even controlls the progressive development of the canoe, was to destroy the canoe and the canoeists, and to substitute therefor the racing machine and the mug hunter. Of course the majority rules, and if the majority of the members of the Association prefer to hunt mugs in a craft with a 14in. cockpit and a sun rigger, the Association should continue to give them an opportunity to fulfill their heart's desires. In that case the genuine canoeist will be compelled either to seek the good of the sport and of their craft individually or through a new organization. If, however, the majority of canoeists still believe that canoeing is the art and science of using the canoe, and that this should be encouraged by the Association, the sooner they adopt Mazzini's maxim, and first declaring their principles, unite upon some method of incarnating them in action, the better will it be for the Association themselves as canoeists, and the canoe.

What, then, are the underlying principles of canoeing which progressive canoeists must discover? Is not the crowning virtue of the canoe her universality; and is it not to this virtue that it is due that more enjoyment can be derived from her use, with less unpleasant exertion, than can be got out of any other form of craft? If this is the case, and I for one believe it is, it follows that the only true development of the canoe must be that which increases her universality and makes her more meritorious; that is, more generally useful than she now is. The principle, therefore, upon which the Association should base all its actions in dealing with the canoe and its methods of continuing her development, is that the good of the canoe is the increase of her universality, and that the ideal canoe is the one that sails fast and paddles easily, is seaworthy and handy alike in a seaway and a rapid, and which gives her skipper not only enjoyment by her beauty, security by her strength, general satisfaction because of her general ability, but a good bed at night after she has tired out his muscles, not his nerves, ample stowage room for his comforts, and is withal not too big to be easily handled when ashore.

But how is this principle of universality to be incarnated in the rules and regulations of the A. C. A. races? There have been a good many suggestions as to how this was to be done, ranging from an Association cruise to the abolition of the 75ft. limit race, and there appears to be some danger that partisans will spring up, a very dreadful thing, particularly in a presidential year. The great danger about all racing rules and regulations is that they necessitate the supposition that their framers know exactly what form the development of the craft the rules govern should take. This is not possible; all that the rule makers can know is what is, and what is not, a fair type of craft, at the present time. Another trouble about racing rules is, that "jockeying" in some form or another is almost certain to arise. The "sliding seat" or "hiking board" is, for instance, not far removed from a piece of jockeying. Not only is this hurtful, because it prevents true merit from achieving its reward; it causes a misdirection of inventive energy, which instead of being devoted to solving true canoe problems, is made use of to specialize the craft. My private opinion publicly expressed is, that the way to avoid these dangers is to so alter the conditions under which a portion at least of the Association races are sailed, as to prevent anything but a true canoe from taking part in them, and that this can be done by means of an Association cruise. I admit, however, that this is but an idea, and that until a successful Association cruise has taken place it is impossible to state positively that there is anything but an alluring possibility in the scheme. What is wanted, however, at present, is something more than a possibility; a something that will, without revolutionizing existing methods, relegate the "machine" to the limbo of a special class, if it does not completely destroy it and will make the canoe the favorite of the Association. The scheme for effecting this, which you have proposed, is, I think, a practical one, and that it would be effective in removing some of the worst tendencies toward specialization is certain. It can hardly be asserted that the craft in which a man cannot sleep comfortably, which has not a cockpit big enough to enable her to be worked from the inside, and which is not big enough to accommodate her deck seat and centerboard, is not a canoe at all. She is a machine on the face of it and should not be allowed to race as anything else, if at all. To embody this idea in the rules of the Association would be simply to carry out to its logical conclusion that section of Rule I which gives to the regatta committee the power "to disqualify any canoe which, in their opinion is built with an evident intention to evade" the rule as to measurement. I certainly think also that Mr. MacKendrick's suggestion that standing rigs should be ruled out should be adopted. A 14in. cockpit and a centerboard in the middle of a canoe would not necessarily render her unsafe, but I cannot conceive of a standing rig and safety being combined in one and the same craft. My experiences in a canoe have certainly been of such a nature as to convince me that you cannot get a sail that will come down smartly enough to insure safety on all occasions, simply because greased lightning is slow compared with the way a squall arranges matters for the personal discomfiture of a canoeist when it makes up its mind to do so. I must confess, however, that I have never used a standing rig of any kind, nor have I ever seen one used that was big enough to leave a border around a postage stamp, and the men who use them with success may have effected a special arrangement with the squalls.

I do not understand very clearly how Commodore Gibson's scheme of one racing rig for all races can be worked. The canoe that can sail a good race would, in a paddling race, with all her gear on board, have but little chance with an out and out paddling canoe, and *vice versa*. The effect of the rule would probably be, therefore, to confine canoes more rigidly to their special classes than heretofore, which would be no improvement. If this scheme could be practically carried out, however, the result upon the development of the canoe would be exactly what is wanted. It would compel all racing men to work down their rigs to the simplest, handiest and lightest form, to subordinate each part of the rig to the other; in fact, to increase the universality of the canoe. Why should it be necessarily presumed that the cruiser's outfit should be rougher and less effective than the racer's? I believe that from the different necessities of their positions, the cruising rig should be worked down finer and be more effective than the racers. The winning of a race is all that depends upon the racer's rig, but the cruiser must often trust his life to his outfit, and the pleasure of having things right, tight and seamanlike, is as keen in a thrash round a point as round a buoy. Let us bend our energies in the future toward developing the canoe and her outfit with the end and aim of getting a craft that is a canoe with a rig equal to as many vicissitudes as her hull still is, and racing will be none the less enjoyable after the revolution than it was before.

RETAW.

CANOE RACING IN ENGLAND.—The first race of the season was sailed Feb. 8 in a strong N.W. wind, by the Oxford University Sailing Club, at Oxford, three canoes, Iris, Ariel and Wasp, taking part, with four sailing boats. The canoes gave up on account of the heavy weather.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Northern Division—John Kinnon, G. H. White, T. J. Muir, G. E. Whiten, A. B. Perry, W. M. Hale, all of Orillia. Atlantic Division—Winfield Scott, Newark, N. J.; Alfred C. Molloy, Arlington, N. J.

ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In response to your request for suggestions as to date and time for holding the Atlantic Division meet, I beg to submit the following, and for the reasons given suggest that the meet be held late in July, and be of at least ten days' duration, even though it displease those who say, "I expect to have two weeks' vacation during August and to spend it at the A. C. A. meet at Lake George; if we must have a Division meet let it be, say from June 30 to July 5, five days. This will include Saturday, Sunday and the Fourth, and enable me to attend it by being away from the office but two days. Also by being early in the season it will not affect attendance at Lake George, nor will the mosquitoes be so troublesome as they will be a week later."

As it now stands the A. C. A. meet will be held in this Division every fourth year, and the division meet will be the only one held in this division during the three intervening years. For various reasons many do not attend the A. C. A. meets. In fact, comparatively few, not over 20 per cent., reach it each summer, there remains then, a large majority of the Atlantic Division canoeists who will probably not attend the meet at Lake George and of these many have expressed themselves as unable to get their vacation during the last weeks of August, but they must take it earlier, for that or other reasons they have never been able to attend an A. C. A. meet. They wish to attend, not only the customary early spring meet, but also a longer one later in the year, or, say, ten days or two weeks' duration, and want the division meet to be to them what the A. C. A. meet is to those who are fortunate enough to attend it, a place to spend their vacation. In which case a short five days' meet would hardly prove satisfactory.

Of those whose vacations are limited there are few who would desire to include the Fourth, of itself a holiday, in the short week or two allowed them, nor would many care for so early a vacation. July 1 is quarter day, when office work is unusually heavy, and until the second week there will be no moon, without which camp loses half its charm. The Passaic meet is to be held from June 30 to July 5, and Philadelphia asks for the third week. Therefore, would it not be advisable to hold the Atlantic Division meet, say from July 9 to 21, and give those who constitute a large majority of our division an opportunity to attend a real good meet, instead of a little one of but a few days, which would scarcely pay them for the distance traveled. A. C. A. 1,023.

[We are not aware of any official statement that the division meet would be limited to five days, but the expectation has been to make it as long as the A. C. A. meet, about ten days, though men may come or go at any time. Naturally the chief interest in the meet will center in the racing, and it was suggested that if a holiday in mid-week could be had it would give many a chance to visit camp for that day.]

AMATEUR BOAT BUILDING.—Philadelphia, Pa.—Could "Deja" and some others visit Norristown, Pa., they would certainly change their opinion as to an amateur's inability to build a boat. Not only do the members of the club build their own boats, but the record of the Gracie, a 12×34, against the tuckups, shows that they know how to sail them. She is in commission already this year, with an 86ft. balance lug and a new steering wheel, which may prove very successful. From the speed she shows on certain points of sailing, she will certainly push the tuckups harder this year than last. The much over-rated tuckups have pleaded the baby act and ruled the canoes out. The canoe yawl Primrose, "an enlarged American cruising canoe," is another good specimen of amateur skill. Another member has built a Notus, which is a perfect copy of the lines published in the FOREST AND STREAM. As her owner is no novice at sailing, she may prove fast. The club has a new two-story house, and, from appearances, aquatics may boom there this season.—SQUID.

APRONS FOR DOUBLE CANOES.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will some of the many canoeists who use a tandem canoe single inform me how the apron behind the back rest is made, and how it is most easily fitted to the coaming without cutting the canoe? I cannot find anything that suits me in the several works on canoeing I have examined; they are too complicated. I want a light apron that can be quickly adjusted and easily removed. The distance from rear of the oval cockpit to back rest support is about 15in. I would prefer a cloth covering to wood, and the lighter it is the better it will suit me. If some of the fraternity will help me out of my difficulty my eternal gratitude will be theirs.—CHAPOQUOIT.

Yachting.

Secretaries of gun clubs and others who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal by securing signatures to the petition printed elsewhere. See instructions on editorial page.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

19. Monatiquot, Club, Inside.
30. Great Head Trophy.
30. South Boston Open.

JUNE.

9. Larchmont Spring Pen.
9. Buffalo Club.
9. Great Head Open.
12. Atlantic Annual.
13. Columbia, Annual N. Y.
16. Monatiquot, First Pen.
16. South Boston Club.
16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.

JULY.

4. Larchmont Annual.
4. Buffalo Annual.
4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. Hull, Club Cruise.
7. South Boston Club.
13. Monatiquot, First Cham.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
17. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Inside.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.
31. Monatiquot, Third Pen.

AUGUST.

— Larchmont Oyster Boat.
1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
11-20. Buffalo Cruise.
15. Great Head 2d Cham.
15. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
18. Monatiquot, 2d Cham, Ft. Pt.
18. South Boston Club.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
29. Great Head Club.
29. Monatiquot, Open Sweep.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Hull, Hull Open Race.
1. Larchmont Fall.
3. Newark Fall.
3. South Boston Open.
3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
8. Hull Cham. Sail-Off.
12. Great Head Club.
15. Buffalo Club.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.

THISTLE IN NEW HANDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The famous Thistle has become the property of Mr. Coates, of Madge fame. This gentleman is a fighting yachtsman, so there is a chance of proving what Thistle can be made to do. We know on this side of the Atlantic that there is nothing wrong with Thistle's body, for she goes through the water as fast as Volunteer, and that with less sail area. Hence the proportions and the relation of beam to displacement, as well as the shape of her "lines" are all that can be desired. But Thistle is, like most large British cutters, lamentably deficient in holding on to windward. There are good judges in America who will guarantee to make Thistle the smartest yacht afloat, and a "world beater" by very trifling modifications to her plane of lateral resistance, by one of the following methods or a combination of both.

First, increase the draft by 18in. by attaching a deep plate held by fore and aft angle irons to the old gutter keel, said plate to run from nothing at the heel with gradually increasing depth to about amidships, then slowly rounding up to nothing under the forefoot. Or a second deep gutter plate of required mould could be hung below the old gutter keel. This would be the better plan, as ballast could be lowered and the arrangement would not be damaged or "folded up" upon taking ground, as the first mentioned might be.

Second plan. Rivet a flat plate horizontally across present keel, with angle steel along the keel for greater security upon taking the ground. Said plate to project 4 to 6in. each side, tapering to nothing at the round-up of forefoot.

Had the Thistle fallen into American hands such improvements would have been undertaken at once, as they were under private discussion at the time she was offered for sale. It remains to be seen whether John Bull has enterprise and intelligence enough to make the experiment.

This idea of flat-plate keels, projecting at the side, offers a field of innovation destined to come into wide use, for it is a solution of the question of combining the greatest "weatherliness" with limited draft in keel vessels. That it will be successful is hardly open to doubt, as I have testimony of the strongest sort in support. A friend spiked up a broad plank underneath the keel of a shoal "skipjack" in Florida waters and found the boat to be a regular wind-jammer. I know of other keel boats with keels whose cross section is nearly like an inverted V, and they out-look and outfetch the best centerboards of their length. This is much on the same principle as the broad shoe, which seeks to make a stop in the angle between shoe and keel by which a "nip" is got on the water, preventing the yacht sliding away to leeward. Such shoe plates also enable yachts to rest plumb on the mud, with a safety guy each side from the masthead.

Thistle can also have her canvas increased by 10 per cent., as she was stiffer than Volunteer, which, in view of their respective dimensions, shows Thistle to be under-canvassed by comparison, at least for racing in American waters.

If the English public, instead of following the foolish cry raised by the London *Field* in favor of centerboards, will keep cool heads and institute a few practical tests, they will discover there in a few weeks for themselves than by blindly accepting the loose talk of theorists who are not informed as to the facts in the case.

X.

THE FISHING FLEET.

ON March 3 Capt. Chas. Harty, of the schooner I. J. Merritt, Jr., and Capt. T. F. McManus, of the schooner John H. McManus, met at the office of the Boston *Globe* and arranged for a sweepstakes race, drawing up the following invitation:

We, the undersigned, representing the fishing schooners John H. McManus and I. J. Merritt, Jr., invite all the vessels of the fishing fleet, barring the Carrie E. Phillips, to enter a sweepstakes race with us on the following terms: The course to be 20 miles to windward and return. Each vessel to put up $100, the total amount to be divided into five prizes, as follows: Winner to take 40 per cent.; second vessel, 25 per cent.; third vessel, 20 per cent.; fourth vessel, 10 per cent.; fifth vessel, 5 per cent.

Race to be sailed Fast Day, nothing to interfere with a start except fog, storm or a calm which, in the referee's opinion, would prevent a finish.

Vessels to be allowed to carry the following sails, but no others: Mainsail, foresail, forestaysail, jib, flying jib, standing maintopsail, standing foretopsail, maintopmast staysail and working jibtopsail. Any vessel to be allowed to substitute a working main jib for the forestaysail and jib. No lug foresails to be allowed.

No lead ballast to be allowed.

Entries to be made with the yachting editor of the *Globe*, each entry to be accompanied by a deposit of $25. All entries to be made within two weeks of date. The final deposit of $75 to be made by each vessel on or before Monday, March 25.

THOMAS F. MCMANUS,
For J. H. McManus.
CHARLES HARTY,
For I. J. Merritt, Jr.

BOSTON, March 3, 1888.

It will be noticed that the Burgess boat is expressly excluded. Capt. Harty freely acknowledging that she was too fast for the fleet. It is suggested that a match be made at the same time between the Carrie E. Phillips and the pilot boat Hesper No. 5, to be sailed over the same course, starting just previous to the fishermen's race. The date chosen is just at the time the vessels are docked and cleaned, so all will be at their best. It is expected that several other schooners will enter. Capt. Cannon, of the Carrier Dove, is talking of a new boat from Mr. Burgess's original design, a mate to the Phillips.

BISCAYNE BAY Y. C. REGATTA, FEB. 22.

THE second annual regatta of this, the most southerly yacht club in the United States, was held on Washington's Birthday and proved a most interesting and successful affair. Of the 10 yachts entered for the races 17 started and finished. The large boats were sent over the regular club course, which is triangular and 15 miles in length. Starting from a stakeboat off Cocoanut Grove this course took them across the bay to and around the inner buoy of the Cape Florida Channel, thence up the eastern shore, but inside of Key Biscayne, to and around the Bear Cut buoy, and back to the point of departure. For the smaller boats a 5-mile triangular course was laid off near the western shore of the bay, and they were sent twice around it. In the first class there were but two entries, the Amy, a large New Haven built sharpie, owned by Mr. F. S. Morse, of Boston, and W. B. Brickell's Ada, a 40ft. sloop which was formerly the flagship of the Bayonne Y. C. These two made the prettiest kind of a race the whole way. The sloop was restricted to jib and mainsail, and under this canvas proved such an even match for the sharpie that the lattter only beat her by 8s.

In the second class the Mischief, Vice-Com. Hine, beat the Egret, Com. Munroe, by 14m. 6s., and of the five boats following them two made exactly the same time, while a third was but a few seconds ahead of these. The third class prize was won by the Mamie, a new boat owned by Mr. Chas. Peacock. She developed extraordinary speed and excited the admiration and envy of all the boatman of the bay.

The prizes in each class consisted of an American yacht ensign, and a challenge whip, which must be won three times by the same boat before becoming its permanent property. As all three of the winners have already been challenged to sail match races for the possession of these whips, we are looking forward to some lively work during the next two months, while the merits of the respective boats forms the all-absorbing topic of conversation from one end of the bay to the other. The annual meeting for the election of officers and the transaction of general business was held on Feb. 18 at the house of Mr. Kirk Munroe, commodore of the New York C. C., who has a winter residence at this place. Fifteen members attended the meeting, and the officers elected for theensuing year were: Ralph M. Munroe, of Staten island, Commodore; Edward Hine, of Newark, N. J., Vice-Commodore; Kirk Munroe, of New York, Secretary, and Jean d'Hedouville, Treasurer. A new constitution and by-laws were adopted and a club book ordered to be printed. The yachting season here is officially announced as beginning the first day of December and extending to the first day of June. The flag of the Biscayne Y. C. has undergone a slight change, and may now be described as being a pointed burgee of red, bordered by blue, and bearing in white on the red field the device "25 N.," which refers to the latitude of the club house, and designates this as the most southerly yacht club in the United States.

A few days ago one of the early members of the New York Canoe Club, Mr. Sutherland Smith, arrived here from Nassau via Key West, and launching his paddling canoe Ariel, is now busily exploring the beautiful, rock-bound shores of the bay and the several streams that flow into it from the everglades. The officers of the Biscayne Bay Y. C. extend a most cordial invitation to all yachtsmen cruising in Southern waters during the winter to run in back of Cape Florida and take a look at these waters. To all such, who will make their presence known at Cocoanut Grove, they will gladly furnish pilots or give minute sailing directions for all parts of the bay and its adjacent cruising grounds. All canoeists may also be sure of a hearty welcome from

O. K. CROBEE.

TENDENCY OF THE TIMES.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There is a growing impression that the upshot of the improvements made in American yachts in consequence of the cutter agitation is certain to pilot us into the keel vessel in due course of time. This opinion has cropped out frequently of late. The *Sun*, Feb. 28, has an editorial, concluding with the following likely prophecy: "In the interest of true sport we cannot consistenly wish that they will never have that cup over there some day. And yet before it goes there we trust that the form of our yachts will have undergone another transformation, such as the Britisher does not dream of. May it be that by the time he has perfected his centerboard model our centerboarders will have deepened and solidified into keels, faster than anything yet evolved, the pioneer forms of the ultimate and perfect boat."—AMERICAN.

TAKING TO THE KEEL.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It is evident that New York is swinging into line in favor of the keel wherever the draft will permit. A visit to Bay Ridge discloses a number of yachts receiving more and deeper outside lead until these craft have virtually become keel boats. The sloop Genia at Pamrapo is having her board ripped out and a keel substituted. While John Bull has gone all astray on the centerboard question, we in New York are following Boston into cutters and keels.—X.

CENTERBOARDS IN BRITISH WATERS.

FROM the comments of American papers on the failure of Lieut. Henn's motion to admit centerboard yachts to the Y. R. A., it appears that some have been foolish enough to believe that such a radical change could be effected in the British mind in one short season, or that the wonderful conversion of the Secretary of the Y. R. A. since his part in the proposed Mayflower-Arrow matches has carried with it all the members of the body. Whatever progress the centerboard idea may be making abroad, there was not the slightest reason to suppose that the proposed change would at once meet the approval of a majority, but it in no way follows that it will not in time do so. It was only after years of hard fighting, and when the results of the rule had become plain to all, that the old tonnage rule was replaced by a more liberal and equitable system; and it was not to be expected that a far more radical change would be effected in a few months. The British yachtsman is born and bred in the belief that the "shifting keel," as he calls it, is a thing of evil, to be avoided at any cost, and even now when some are beginning to realize that much of the odium attached to the centerboard in reality belongs to the shoal type of yacht once universal in America, they are loth to touch the pesky thing in any way. Considering the long standing prejudice against the board, it is natural that they should hesitate to throw it into free competition with their yachts by revoking the rule. This is a matter of home rule that Americans have nothing to do with; but when it comes to refusing to meet all foreign yachts on even terms the matter is far different. If vested interests demand protection from native centerboard craft it is nobody's business on this side of the water, however foolish and unfair such a policy may seem, and Americans would not care whether the rule stood or not, provided they were allowed fair terms in such international matches as that of Mayflower and Arrow. The ones chiefly interested are the friends of the keel boat, who have worked and hoped on, seeing each year their cause hindered by the lack of a clear understanding of the problem. Thus far, in the largest class, the fastest yachts have been the Boston compromises, and they must be recognized as the standard for windward work up to the present time. That the keel can be improved up to and beyond this standard, its friends firmly believe, but this can only be done by a long and thorough trial, side by side. The first five minutes of Thistle's work in the final race showed what all her racing in England had failed to disclose, and had she never come alongside of the American boats she would still be considered a wonder to windward. Genesta likewise showed the same failing when beside Puritan; but had she never crossed the Atlantic her ability and that of Irex to windward would never have been questioned, even by their worst opponents. It is for the sake of the keel yacht that we should like to see fair and unrestricted racing between both types. The action of the New York Y. C. has stopped the competition for the America's Cup, but English yachtsmen cannot afford to let the racing stop. The keel can and must be improved, but this can never be done by racing with each other. The time will come when the yachting public will demand a restoration of the Cup races, but unless British yachts are kept up to the proper pitch they will be as badly prepared then as they have been in the past. There is no need for the cowardly course that some Englishmen have advised, to give up the real issue and try to take the mug by means of a centerboard boat, but, on the other hand, it is just as foolish to throw away the lessons which a season of racing with Volunteer would teach to English yachtsmen. Their position now, with the best yachts they could bring to the line beaten in every race, is by no means a pleasant one, but it would be infinitely more mortifying if the keel boat in which they have failed were to be taken up by their Yankee rivals and proved a success. Such an event is by no means impossible or improbable, and in view of it no effort should be lost to improve in every way the national type of yacht which has so long been the pride of British yachtsmen.

RUSHTON'S BOATS.

THE reputation of the rowboats and canoes, built by Mr. J. H. Rushton, of Canton, N. Y., has been firmly established among boating men and canoeists for a long time, but in the new catalogue just issued the enterprising builder describes a new line of launches and other craft, of larger sizes but all the same high grade of workmanship that has made a name for his light boats. Fully alive to the wants of yachtsmen, Mr. Rushton has for some time devoted his attention to steam launches; and now includes in his catalogue a regular line of these handy craft of various sizes ready to ship on cars. Besides this, foreseeing the possibilities of the electric motor, he has made extensive experiments, and as the result now offers small boats fitted with this most convenient power. The builder sums up the advantages and disadvantages of this new motor as follows: "The disadvantages are, greater cost, greater weight, and the necessity of having a base or charging station, if storage batteries are used. At this date no primary battery has been found to answer the purpose. All are too bulky, too heavy, and too expensive to move. The advantages are, you can apply it to smaller boats than you can steam; it is noiseless and clean; no smoke, no fuel, no dirt, no grease, no danger; your power is always ready if the batteries are charged. You can start and stop at a moment's notice—turn a button, and off you go." Of course no engineer and no inspection is required. The power is specially adapted to boats of small size, 15 to 18ft., for fishing, etc., and as now applied is a practical success, though no doubt capable of great improvement in the near future. Of steam launches, the smallest built thus far is 14ft. by 4ft. 4in., used on the stage in a large tank of water in the play, "A Dark Secret." From this size they run up, 20×4½, 25×5, 32×6½, 32×8ft. In the boats in stock the stem, sternpost and frame are of hackmatac, with steel floors to frames, the clamps, shelf and deck-beams are of oak; sheerstrake and planksheer of mahogany; garboards, oak; planking, white pine; decks, cedar pine, blind fastened; interior finish of white pine, mahogany and cherry. The fastenings are of copper or brass where exposed to water, the wood work is bright finished, and all fittings are of polished brass. The motive power is derived from kerosene or coal, several makes of engines being fitted as ordered, the Shipman, Acme, Walters, or Rice and Whitacre.

In the line of small cruisers Mr. Rushton has added two new sizes of his popular model, the series now being 12×4, 14×4½, 16×5, and 18 5½. For hunting the old sneakbox is still built in two sizes, 12 and 14ft. The list of rowboats has been improved and enlarged, an important addition being the Adirondack or Saranac Lake boat, built by a local builder specially employed for the purpose. The rowboats comprise all varieties; for pleasure rowing, fishing, hunting and yacht use, and can be fitted with sails of any cut, the leading styles being fully illustrated. The list of canoes and fittings is a large one and deserves a separate notice, but yachtsmen will find much to interest them in this, as in all parts of the catalogue.

SHACKAMAXON Y. C.—The annual meeting of the Shackamaxon Y. C. was held in the new club house on pier 47, foot of Shackamaxon street, Philadelphia, on March 5. The secretary reported the club one year old, with 69 members and 23 yachts enrolled, 10 new members being admitted at this meeting; the treasurer reported the financial condition flourishing beyond all expectations of the promoters, the house committee turned over the new club house, one of the best occupied by any yacht club in the city. The election of officers resulted as follows: Com., C. F. Baker; Vice-Com., Henry Anderson; Sec'y, Wm. Shermer; Financial Sec'y, W. J. Harvey; Treas., H. Scheuerle; Trustees, Wm. Kirk, Geo. Anderson, Wm. Martin; Measurers, Robt. Beck, M. Thompson, W. Gaun. Votes of thanks were tendered to A. Gaudy, W. Slemmer, Jacob Engle, J. McCormick, W. Shermer, Chas. L. Work and Chas. F. Wall for furniture donated to the club, after which the meeting adjourned until March 19, at which time the races for the year will be decided upon.

PRISCILLA.—The alterations in Priscilla have been commenced by cutting away the old keel and garboards entirely. New heels will be riveted to the frames, bringing the garboards down with a curve, making the width at bottom of keel 20in. The lead will, of course, be stowed in the new keel. The sail plan has been completed by Mr. Smith. The foremast is well forward and quite short, the fore gaff peaking up at nearly the same angle as the main. The same bowsprit will be retained. Mr. Piepgrass is also busy with the new Auchincloss yacht. She will be 70ft. l.w.l. with a long overhang at both ends, 20ft. 4in. extreme beam and 9ft. 3in. draft. In general shape she resembles Cinderella, but is cut away more on the forefoot. The sternpost has but little rake, and the after part of keel is nearly straight, rounding up quickly toward the forefoot. The midship section shows an S curve as in Cinderella, the bilge being strongly marked compared with some of the new boats, while there is little flare to the topsides.

FORTUNA.—Capt. Newcomb with his crew will sail on the 17th inst. for Southampton, and Mr. Hovey, accompanied by Messrs. Longfellow and Stackpole, will follow on May 26, also going direct to Southampton. Fortuna is now hauled up at Fay's, but she will be fitted out with cruising rig for a trip to the west coast of Scotland, sailing for Boston about the middle of July. She will not enter any races on the other side.

AN IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT.—At the recent dinner of the Providence Y. C. Mr. Burgess spoke as follows on the subject of yacht racing: "Yachting interest in the last few years has centered in the large sloops. Now I think we are going back, and the favorite class will again be the schooners. My friend Owen, of the Sachem, will no longer have things his own way. The Grayling will come out again this season; the Priscilla has changed hands and will probably appear in racing trim as a schooner; the Montauk will fly her racing colors again; Com. A. Cass Canfield is having built a 90ft. schooner, and I am building a small schooner myself. I name her last because she will probably be there. She is the smallest of them. As for the smaller boats, if you will allow me to speak of something that concerns me just now, I am to make some interesting experiments in the 40ft. class. Four boats are now being built, all of the same length, 40ft. on waterline. They are being built as nearly alike as possible, so far as length, capacity and power and sail measurements go, but of different models. Two are keels and two centerboards. One is of the Puritan type, quite deep in the water, with a small centerboard under her cabin. I cannot venture to predict the result, but it will be instructive. Then we will be able to answer the question, 'What is the best type?' if that question can be answered at all." The experiment is apt to be an important one, but in order to make it conclusive it would be necessary for the four boats to race together for some time, and not in different waters. It is unfortunate that the rules and classes are such as to prevent the experiment including a boat of the same length, but of comparatively small beam, as the results would be still more valuable. The present tendency is toward both beam and depth, and there is no chance to try the excellence of a boat of four beams or less compared with the three beams of the new boats. Mr. Burgess expressed himself not long since in favor of the fairness of matching Volunteer against a 70ft. boat with time allowance, but now he does not expect Marguerite to save her time from boats but 4 or 5ft. longer.

CENTERBOARDS ON THE CLYDE.—At a meeting of representatives of seven yacht clubs on Feb. 7 the following classes were adopted: I. 6 rating. II. 3 rating; centerboards allowed. III. Length class, 17ft. on l.w.l., and not exceeding 19ft. over all; sail area limited to 530sq. ft.; no time allowance; mainsail or lugsail not to exceed .75 of total sail area. IV. 15ft. C. B. class. Boats not to exceed 15ft. over all; sternposts in a straight line; beam not to exceed 5ft. 6in.; keel not less than 2in. deep; depth of boat at one-third from aft not to exceed 2ft. 6in.; depth at any other part not to exceed 3ft. outside measurement; no decks allowed; gunwale not to exceed 3in. broad; weight of center plate limited to 60lbs. and metal band on keel not to exceed ¼in. thick; no other outside ballast allowed; boats all to be clinker built, and sail area not to exceed 150sq. ft. The limits laid down would answer well for sailing and boating clubs in this country which wish to encourage racing in small boats.

NEW ROCHELLE Y. C.—The annual meeting was held on March 5 at the Hotel Brunswick, the following officers being elected: Com., Charles Pryer; Vice-Com., George A. Barker; Rear Com., Z. Edwards Lewis, M. D.; Sec'y, Freeman C. Goffe; Treas., Eugene Lambden; Meas., George C. Foster; Trustees, Wm. H. Wilmarth, John S. Nicholas, C. S. Odell; House Com., J. H. Ryley, D. B. Acker, Jr., John W. Rough; Com. on Admissions, Henry E. Roosevelt, Henry Thompson, H. B. Towle; Law Com., Walter Large, C. H. Noxon; Nominating Com., Amos Brown, Charles H. Young, George I. Banks, F. C. Goffe, E. V. Osborne.

BUILDING NOTES.—Marguerite, schooner, is now ready for decking, Mr. Means's cutter has been launched, and the Baboon will be built where she laid. Mr. Longfellow's cutter, Alga No. 2, is partly in frame, while the Codman and Fowle cutters are being decked. ..Martin is now at work upon a yacht for Mr. C. H. Foster, of the Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead, from the owner's design. She will be 26ft. over all, with a clipper stem, 20ft. l.w.l., 7ft. 8in. beam, 5ft. draft, and 3,100lbs. of iron in keel....A new schooner is spoken of for Mr. F. L. Adams, of Fairhaven, to be 56ft. over all.

YACHT BUILDING ABROAD.—At Southampton, Fay has cast a lead keel for a yacht of 60 rating, from Richardson's design. Payne & Sons have completed a handsome singlehand cutter from Watson's design, for Mr. J. J. O'Flanagan, of Dublin. She is 21ft. l.w.l., 6ft. beam, white above waterline, with bright topsides and gold stripe. She has a cockpit and a large cabin. Her name is Samonar. Fife & Son are building a 40ft. l.w.l. cutter for America, probably for Lake Ontario.

"SMALL YACHTS."—The sale of this valuable work is still increasing, and the many letters received from yachtsmen testify to its merit. Dealing with every detail of the subject it is a most indispensable aid to the amateur designer, builder or sailor, and should have a place in every shop and club house, as well as in the cabin of every yacht.

THISTLE.—It is reported by cable that Mr. Jas. Coats, owner of Madge and Marjorie, has purchased Thistle from the syndicate that built her. A report is also current, though not on good authority, that the Clarks are building two 90ft. cutters with centerboards on the Clyde, and will challenge with one of them for the America's Cup.

ICE YACHT RACING.—The severe cold weather of the last few days has given renewed hope to the ice yacht sailors. A race for the prize presented by Judge Gildersleeve was sailed on March 5, at Poughkeepsie, with six starters, Northern Light, owned by Dr. J. C. Barron, winning. The course of 13½ miles was sailed in one hour.

A LONG CRUISE IN A SHARPIE.—Capt. H. E. Judson and E. H. Winkes left Cleveland, Ohio, on Oct. 24 in a 30ft. sharpie and cruised by way of the Ohio canal, Muskingum, Ohio and Mississippi rivers, to New Orleans, arriving there on Feb. 19, after a very pleasant cruise. They returned to Cleveland by rail.

ESSEX Y. C.—Officers for 1888: Com., H. W. Jourdan; Vice-Com., J. Sannenberg; Recording Sec'y, H. Ramberger; Financial Sec'y, Laurent H. Crane; Treasurer, William Wichelhaus; Trustees, William Holzhauer, Jr., H. Hennenger and William King.

SAGAMORE.—This steam yacht, built by the New England Shipbuilding Co. for Mr. J. W. Slater, of New York, was launched at Bath, Me., on March 1. She started in tow for New York, where her engines will be put in.

BRIDESMAID AND ATLANTIS.—These two schooners which sailed so closely together in the Jubilee race last June, are matched to sail from England to Madeira for a stake of £1,000.

MORE LEAD.—Sachem will add more lead to her keel in place of inside iron. Mohican will have 10 tons on her keel, and Ival, Athlon and Alcedo will all haul out for a similar change.

HAMILTON, ONT., Y. C.—The newly organized club has already 160 members. A fine club house has been commenced and six new cutters will be added to the fleet this spring.

VOLUNTEER AND PURITAN.—Gen. Paine, Mr. Burgess and Com. Forbes are all united in saying that Volunteer and Puritan will not cross the Atlantic this year.

STRANGER.—Mr. Geo. H. Warren will leave Boston shortly to take up his residence in England. He will probably take Stranger across with him.

IROQUOIS.—Mr. Coolidge's schooner is now in New York, where her winter rig will be shipped, preparatory to a cruise to the South.

CINDERELLA.—Mr. Wm. Iselin has sold Cinderella to a Philadelphia yachtsman, Mr. W. B. Hopkins, who will not race her.

UNQUOWA.—Mr. Jennings has selected this name for the steel steam yacht Mr. Burgess has designed for him.

ATALANTA, steam yacht, Mr. Jay Gould, arrived at Algiers on Feb. 17 and sailed on Feb. 22.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The second regular meeting will be held on March 10 at 8:30.

GITANA.—Mr. Weld's schooner reached Norfolk, Va., on March 2, after a rough passage.

MAGNET.—Mr. Howells will have a Wells balance engine in the Magnet this season.

INTREPID, schr., Mr. Lloyd Phoenix, sailed from Gibralter on Feb. 13.

MAVIS, cutter, has been sold to Chas. O. Burbank.

NORNA, cutter, has been sold to Mr. Proctor.

Miuistr (to little boy with a basketful of fish)—Little boy, aren't you ashamed to go fishing on the Sabbath day?

Little Boy (lifting the cover of the basket with conscious pride)—Ashamed? Look at them!—*Tid Bits.*

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

E. F. S.—A letter for you at this office.

C. P. L., Trenton, N. J.—The number is 7,585.

DONALD, Wellsburg, W. Va.—The parties mentioned are doubtful.

H. G., Lyme, Conn.—Is there a law on meadow larks in this State? Ans. Yes.

L. W., New York.—The "Complete American Trapper" is the best book on the subject.

RHODY.—The more lifelike you can make the decoys the better they will answer the purpose.

E. M. P., Gainsville, Tex.—Write for the Irish lark to E. B. Woodward, No. 174 Chambers street, New York.

G. L. B., Jr., New York.—The rifle is a favorite one and you will find it serviceable and satisfactory for the use required.

M. A. B., Toronto.—We know of no makers of sleeping bags. Material and mode of making, see this column in issue Feb. 2.

J. S. G., Bay Ridge.—The larger caliber will be the more satisfactory, and there is little or no choice in respect of accuracy.

R. J. D., Kansas.—The best hunting and target rifles are named and discussed in the pamphlet "Trajectory Tests," which you have.

F. R. B., Greensburg, Pa.—1. A very little white on the chest of the Gordon setter is admissible. 2. A dog can be registered at any time.

S. C., Tamaque, Pa.—When does the season for trout and bass begin in Pennsylvania? Ans. The trout season opens April 15, and the bass (black) on June 1.

H. L. B., Woodbourne.—1. You will find that you can do the more accurate work with the single shooter. 2. The repeating arm named is a standard rifle.

LEARNER, Brockville, Can.—1. The parties we believe to be honest, but we know them to be exceedingly negligent. 2. The book gives the information you require.

W. H. S., Rochester, N. Y.—Write to J. E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., in relation to bulldogs, and to F. F. Dole, 3,408 Sansom street, West Philadelphia, Pa., for bull-terriers.

F. R., Boston, Mass.—1. The powder is not considered perfectly safe. 2. The numbers of pellets are the same in same sizes without regard to chilling. 3. No make has the undisputed supremacy.

P. A. B., Philadelphia.—Would you not consider a canvas canoe dangerous in case of an upset from its lack of buoyancy? Ans. Canvas canoes should be provided with air tanks sufficient to float boat and crew.

Y. S., Ridgewood, N. J.—How long and wide should be a canvas canoe to carry a person weighing 150lbs. What is the best time of the day to fish for trout in March? Ans. A 15×30 canoe will be large enough. Morning and evening.

SYLVAN.—A blue rectangular flag at starboard spreader signifies that the owner is not on board. A white flag at starboard spreader signifies meal time in cabin, and a red flag at port spreader meal time for crew. The private signal should be 24×16in.

C. S. W., Victoria, Tex.—How can I obtain the report of the U. S. Fish Commission for 1885? What is price? Ans. Apply to your representative at Washington to send you one free, or write to the Public Printer, who will send it for the price, $1.05.

J. B. R., Delaware, Ont.—I have been cowboying out West for some five years, but having met with accident, I cannot stand riding. Is there any chance of getting work connected with cattle in West Virginia? Ans. There ought to be such work there, but we cannot refer you to any definite point or party.

J. D. M., Mechanicsburg, Pa.—Would you please inform me where I could buy carp for stocking a pond, and at what price? Ans. We do not know who has them for sale. If any breeders sell them it would pay them to advertise. For young fish, write to E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market, New York; he distributes them for the U. S. Fish Commission in Eastern States.

W. C. A. T., Chestertown, Md.—We had a clay-pigeon shoot today. Five of us shot for four prizes; one got first money, the second was a tie and the third was a tie, which left the fourth money outside. When those who tied for third shot off, the fourth money was given to the lowest man of those two. Some of us contend that he was no more entitled to it than the parties that shot for second. We would like to know who was entitled to it. We were shooting class shooting. Ans. The fourth prize was not won by any one, and could be disposed of only by agreement of all the contestants.

R. H., Terryville, Conn.—1. Please name some article with which to stick feathers on trout flies, snelling hooks, etc. 2. Is there any law on plover in this State? 3. Is there a close season for black bass in this State? Ans. 1. Tie on with silk. 2. No. 3. We find no general law for the State. In 1872 an act was passed protecting them in the Connecticut River between June 20 and July 20, but we find no account of its amendment nor repeal. In West Hill Pond, in the towns of New Hartford and Barkhamsted, they are protected from April 30 and June 10, and must not be taken except with hook and line. In South Coventry Pond they must not be taken between Nov. 15 and April 15, and then only with hook and line.

G. T., Erie, Pa.—While bass fishing in Canada last year, I found the most taking bait to be young pike from 5 to 6in. in length, and it occurred to me that an artificial bait would be of value. On applying to Mr. Conroy I am informed that he does not manufacture artificial fish. Do you know of any one in this country who does? The bait desired is an artificial pike, the spotted fellow, not the pickerel. Ans. Mr. Conroy tells us that the artificial fish used for bait are imported, and that unless there is a demand for a new style which would warrant manufacturers in putting it on the market, there would be no way of getting a few specimens of artificial pike. Samuel Allcock & Co., Redditch, England, make artificial baits.

ALL AROUND, Providence, R. I.—1. Where can I get good pictures of dogs, game, birds and fish? 2. Where is there good black bass or trout fishing near this place? 3. I want to buy a fly-rod, is —— a good maker? 4. Does the carp make a sucking noise when taken out of the water? I ask because I caught fish in the Housatonic River which were said to be carp and made a sucking noise, but did not know that carp were ever found in dirty water. Ans. 1. See advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM. 2. It is some years since we fished in Rhode Island, but formerly there were trout in nearly all the streams near the Connecticut line. 3. The firm named is good and reliable. 4. The carp often make such a noise, as does many other fish. They are often found in muddy water. The fish you caught may or may not have been carp, we cannot say.

INFORMATION WANTED.

CAMP GROUND.—Little Neck, N. Y.—Would some of the older campers who may see this please inform me through the columns of your paper of the best place where a party of five young men can camp out during the month of August? We want some secluded place within 300 or 400 miles of New York city, where there is good fishing and plenty of game.—O. P.

New Publications.

HAND BOOK OF VOLAPUK.*

VOLAPUK, or the world language, was constructed some nine or ten years ago by Schleyer, a German priest, and designed as a general medium of communication between people of different countries; but when attention was drawn to it through the press, some critic asserted dogmatically that languages are natural developments, and could never be supplanted by a tongue made to order, and all the other critics reasserted the dogma until it found general acceptance. Even they who realized the advantages of selecting one language for international intercourse saw nothing in Volapük to award it a preference over French or English.

*Hand Book of Volapük. The Office Company, New York.

But in the meantime manuals and dictionaries of the new language have been issued in France, Germany, Austria and other European countries, there are some 200,000 students of the language, more or less international correspondence is being conducted in it, eleven periodicals are devoted primarily to it in Europe, and now that a New Yorker (Charles E. Sprague) presents us with a neat little manual of the language, we rub our eyes and realize that it is time to look at the objections in the light of accomplished facts.

All spoken languages are the products of a long course of development certainly, but when we proceed to analyze the conditions of growth, we find that in their first stages languages have grown up wholly by accretion, that they have been often modified by the fusion of two or more languages in one, and that it is only when a people reaches a high stage of culture that its scholars succeed in imparting such measure of organic structure to its language that it becomes capable of assimilating fresh roots and growing by internal development. Every language, in fact, has received its first form and direction of development from ignorant and unscientific people, and the unsystematic results of their labors is a perpetual bar to the reduction of the language to organic rules.

This objection detracts nothing from the utilitarian value or force or beauty of a language, nor from its capacity to express the finest shades of thought, but it renders it very difficult to acquire; and in looking for a language for international correspondence this objection is found to extend with fatal force to every spoken or dead language. They are languages which have developed by accretion and can only be mastered by a study of each part or word.

Volapük, on the contrary, is an organic structure, its roots are arbitrary, as must necessarily be the case, for there is no natural language, but all its inflections proceed by law of organic development, by rules to which there are no exceptions.

The whole structure of Volapük is, in fact, so simple that it may be mastered in a few hours' study by the aid of Sprague's hand-book, while, as regards the language itself, one is really astonished at the talent displayed in facilitating its acquisition. Every letter has a constant sound, there is only one declension of nouns, one conjugation of verbs. The verb is recognized immediately in a sentence by its termination in ok, ol, om, of, etc., the equivalents of I, you, he, she, etc.; the tenses by the prefixes a, e, i, o, u, etc., which become pa, pe, pi, po, pu, etc., in the passive; adjectives are formed from the root by the addition of ik. The roots have been selected from English, French, German, Latin, and the interrogative le has been adopted from the Russian, but although some forty per cent. of its roots have been adopted from the English, many of them have been so modified that they are not recognizable at first glance.

The facility with which Volapük may be acquired, the simplicity of its structure, and the absence of all ambiguity of meaning promise to render it a very convenient medium for international mercantile and scientific correspondence, but the great advantage of Volapük will be appreciated when it shall be taken hold of by Chinese and other civilized Orientals as a medium of communication with the western world.

Art of Boxing and Science of Self-Defense, together with a Manual of Training, by William Edwards. Illustrated from instantaneous photographs. New York: Excelsior Publishing House, 29 and 31 Beekman street.

Persons who are interested in athletic sports of whatever kind are prone to recommend that particular one to which they are especially attached, and to assert with great emphasis, that running, rowing, riding, or whatever it may be, is by far the most wholesome form of exercise that can be taken. Setting aside prejudices of this kind, however, it may be safely asserted that two of the best forms of violent exercise are fencing and boxing. The first of these is unquestionably more intricate and difficult than the last, and its accompaniments make it out of the question for it to attain at present the widespread popularity which it ought to have. Boxing, however, requires less apparatus and less skill, nothing more than, in fact, a set of gloves and an opponent, and so it is within the reach of almost every one. Properly practiced it strengthens the muscles, quickens the eye, and gives to each man who becomes expert in its practice, a certain confidence in his physical possibilities, which is a decided gain to him. That boxing is practiced by the low and the brutal is nothing against it. The way in which his acquirement is used depends on the man and not on the accomplishment. A very excellenty work on the art of boxing, from the pen of "Billy" Edwards, which has just been published by the Excelsior Publishing House of this city, gives in clear, simple language about all the instruction that can be given in words, and two performers who put on the gloves with this book before them will soon get a very clear idea of most of the principal moves of fense and defense. The illustrations serve to make plain and emphasize anything that is not clear in the text, and add a great deal to the book's usefulness. Price: Boards, 50 cents; paper, 75 cents.

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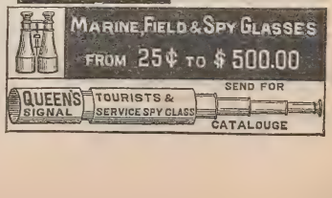
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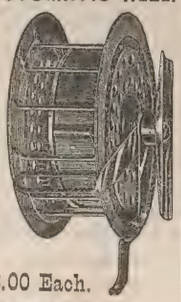
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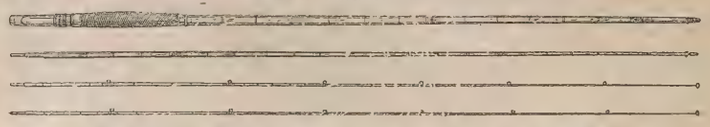
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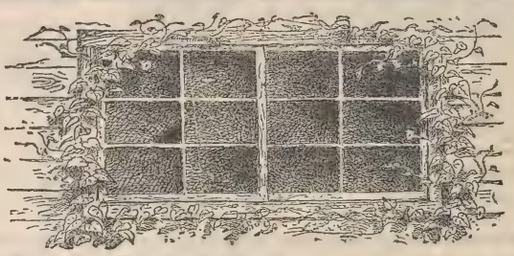
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READERS of the FOREST AND STREAM cannot fail to recollect Mr. Thomas F. Watson poem entitled, "The Sportsman's Reverie," printed in this journal about two years ago. Later on a few stanzas were added to cover other scenes of typical American sport with the gun. The author depicted vividly the varied visions which come before the view of the veteran sportsman as he sits in easy chair before the fire. Of the author and his poem the *Detroit Free Press* said in an appreciative notice: "The author is evidently a man of the most acute sportsmanly enthusiasm, as well as of nice literary taste. His poem is built upon a very simple plan. Before a cheerful fire—like Ike Marvel's hero—sits a veteran of rod and gun; he grows half drowsy over pipe and fire and the poet has caught—with a nice and sensitive appreciation—the reminiscences of a hundred hunts which flit through his brain. One experience after another is described with graceful pen touches; the quail, the woodcock, the snipe, the deer, fall before the crack of the gun; a long day's sport—a glorious day such as no man ever compassed between sun and sun—is described, even the trout, from the clear rapid, paying tribute to the prowess of a dreamland sportsman, until at last, with the fall of the quiet night shadows, the sportsman draws his boat to the shore, his tired retriever crouches at his feet, and, with his ducks, the final trophies of his sport, at his side, he looks back over the darkening water; and then, once again at his fireside, the end of the vision comes naturally and gracefully."

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No. 1 shows the hunter seated in an easy attitude in an arm chair, gazing reflectively into the fire on the hearth. Above the fireplace are the head and antlers of a deer. The sportsman's right arm is around the neck of his dog, which is resting on his haunches beside the chair. His left hand holds his pipe. The firelight flickers on the floor and around the legs of the chair.

No. 2 represents dawn breaking over a small lake. The night shades are fleeing. A mist is rising from the eastern end of the lake, of which trees fringe the edge. A plover is circling in the air, and in the foreground is a mallard lazily flying out over the glassy water.

No. 3 represents snipe shooting. In the foreground is the sportsman, his body twisted around to the left in the attitude of making a double on snipe. Standing beside him is the setter, waiting for the word to retrieve. To his right is the border of a wood, the branches bending to the strong wind. In the distance are the sails of craft on the lake.

No. 4—woodcock shooting—shows an opening in the copse around whose border a brook is winding. In the foreground, standing deep in the ferns and rank vegetation, is a setter on a point. Behind the dog is the sportsman in the attitude of shooting at a bird flying directly over him.

No. 5 shows a quail hunter in the foreground, walking along ready for the shot, which will follow the rise of the birds, on which the dog is drawing to a point. A haze is over all, and the sky is that of a day in Indian summer.

No. 6 depicts grouse or partridge shooting in the beech woods. The hunter is walking down a slope. The dog has come to a point ahead of him. The bird has flushed and the hunter is shown aiming. The pointer has stiffened into an attitude of strained attention, as he watches the bird fly away. The upper part of the sportsman's body is in the shadow, the lower part in the strong light of the sun rays.

No. 7 shows an angler reeling in a trout. A brook is tumbling down through the woods and over the rocks into the pool. The sky is cloudy and the sunlight is struggling through.

No. 8—deer shooting—is a forest scene In the foreground a buck, just shot, is falling on the edge of a lake. Tearing down the slope behind him are two hounds. To the left, behind the roots of an upturned tree, are seen the head and shoulders of the hunter, whose rifle is still bearing on the deer.

No. 9 represents shooting over decoys. A gale is blowing and the water of the channe outside is lashed into whitecaps. In the bay the decoys are tossing in the chopping waves. In the foreground is a point of rushes, in which the skiff of the hunter is partially concealed. The flock of ducks, which has just swung in outside the decoys, is broken by the discharge of the first barrel. One section is wheeling out over the river. The other has broken off to the side and is wheeling out again to meet the first section. Some scattered birds are dashing above the head of the hunter, and he is twisted around in his skiff aiming at a bird flying above and behind him.

No. 10 shows flight duck shooting. The scen is a marsh, on whose broken surface the sun is setting behind the clouds. In the foreground, on a grassy point, are the hunter and his spaniel. The hunter is in a kneeling attitude and in the act of firing his first barrel. The spaniel is plunging into the water to retrieve the bird which has fallen to the first barrel. In the distance are flying ducks.

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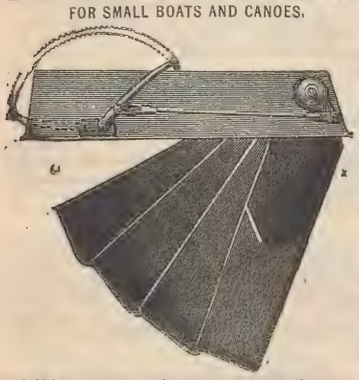
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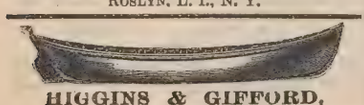
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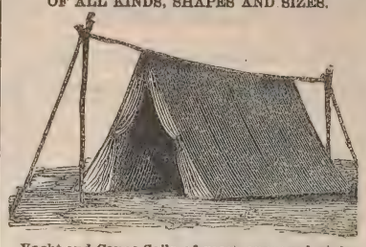
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PROTECT THE PARK.

ALL READERS who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal in the endeavor to secure needed legislation. Petitions will be sent to all who will undertake to have them signed and forwarded to Washington.

SYSTEMS OF GAME PROTECTION.

STATE game warden systems are in their experimental and formative stage. No system has been devised and put into actual operation which fully meets the requirements. Some are lacking in one thing, some in another.

Beginning with the oldest, there is the Maine system. There are here two Commissioners who have subordinate officers under them. The Commissioners are dependent on the wardens for the detection and arrest of offenders. The wardens were once given a part of the fines recovered. At the last session of the Legislature the law was amended, taking away from the wardens their shares of the fines. The result has been that the wardens have not done such effective work as they did before. The stimulus has been removed; the service is correspondingly inefficient. Maine's great game and fish interests urgently demand a change in the law, and a restoration of the rewards to the wardens.

A similar defect in the Michigan system goes far to nullify the efficiency of official game protectors. There the statute prescribes that the wardens shall be paid by county supervisor boards, and their compensation is left entirely to the will of the supervisors. Game protection had a great boom in Michigan when the system first went into effect, but very soon it was discovered that supervisors were not inclined to vote money to wardens in payment for services rendered, and here, as in Maine, activity ceased because there was no money in it. Game protective societies will talk protection and make speeches and write arguments in its favor for nothing; but when it comes to a warden actually going to work and doing something, he must in some way be paid for it. Michigan's game protective system will fizzle out unless some way is provided to pay her officers for a faithful discharge of duty.

In one particular the Michigan system is well planned. The local and subordinate wardens are under the control and direction of a chief warden, who has jurisdiction over the entire State.

Ohio has a force of wardens who do efficient service; and it is thought that their work can be improved if they are placed under the direction of a chief. The most important piece of game and fish legislation before the Ohio Legislature this year has been this proposal to provide for a chief game protector.

The same plan has been under discussion in New York, in which State the game protectors are now under the control of the Commissioners of Fisheries. They are required to report to the Commissioners, but they are appointed by the Governor and may be dismissed only by him. The Commissioners of Fisheries, as a board, have demonstrated their unfitness to direct the protectors. Some of the members of the Commission appear to think it the proper thing to resolve the meetings into minstrel shows and crack jokes when game protection is under discussion. Even were the Commissioners a unit as to policy and united in zeal, they would hardly be asked to assume the labor involved in an adequate supervision of the protectors, for the Commissioners serve without remuneration. A bill has been introduced into the Assembly to provide for the appointment of a chief protector, who shall have general charge of the work throughout the State, and to whom the other protectors shall be subordinate.

The efficiency of such a system would depend altogether upon the character of the man appointed to fill the place of chief protector. If he is to be only a new cog in the political machine, put into place to further the ends of the man who appoints him, the last state of game protection is likely to be worse than the first. If on the contrary a fit person could be appointed irrespective of political consideration, to do the work with the sole aim of protecting game and fish, the gain would be decided; and the protectors who now wink at law breakers with or without an itching palm, would be given an opportunity to seek out new fields of usefulness in some other line of endeavor.

CLASSIFICATION OF RACING YACHTS.

IT IS just a year since the attention of American yachtsmen was first called to the pressing necessity of a reform in the matter of classification, by the FOREST AND STREAM, the point then most strongly urged being that all the leading clubs should combine in adopting and supporting one uniform system, whatever that might be. The progress made, and the manner in which the subject has been dealt with by the clubs in this time is a striking evidence of the lack of unity and purpose in American yachting, and is at least conclusive, if far from satisfactory. Had the matter been promptly taken up when first suggested, a series of classes could easily have been determined on before the season opened, and as comparatively few racing yachts were built last season, the new classes could have been used in all, or nearly all, the season's races, and the scheme have been in perfect working order before the building season of 1887-8. Though some discussion took place and the necessity for action was generally recognized, no concerted movement was taken by the clubs. The Seawanhaka C. Y. C. brought up the question among a number of other pressing matters, but nothing resulted save the appointing of a committee to report in time for action after the close of the season. The New York and Eastern clubs paid no attention to the matter, while the Larchmont Y. C. temporarily remodeled its old classes in partial conformity with those proposed by the FOREST AND STREAM. Only two clubs, the Atlantic and the young New Rochelle Y. C. moved actively in the matter, both taking up the proposed classification and adopting it permanently, while the Corinthian Y. C. adopted the classes as an experiment in its first regatta.

During the racing season little was done, but in the fall a move was made which resulted in a lengthened conference of committees from the New York, Seawanhaka, Atlantic and Larchmont clubs. The Eastern Y. C. was invited to join, but as no meeting was held during the winter, no official action was possible. Though the representatives of the various clubs differed on some points, all were agreed on the main issues, and the original classification, already adopted by the clubs, was recommended by each committee. The Atlantic Y. C. was already committed to it, the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., at a special meeting, authorized its officers to sign in its behalf an agreement of all the clubs binding them for a period of five years, and the Larchmont Y. C. unanimously adopted it, but in deference to the leading position which has always been conceded to the New York Y. C., it was generally felt that its consent was indispensable to the full carrying out of the plan.

Here came the first hitch; from the beginning the New York Y. C. had failed to push the subject, and for a very good and sufficient reason; that in doing so it would have to follow other clubs younger than itself. The fact that the whole movement was the first general step toward a needed organization of the clubs, that the success of the plan would be of the greatest advantage to all, weighed but little when compared with the other facts, that the plan had originated entirely outside of the New York Y. C., and that it had already been approved by other clubs. The committee, however, after full discussion with those of the other clubs, recommended the plan, and it came up for final action at the general meeting of the New York Y. C. last month.

Here a second snag was encountered. In the proposed division the single-stick classes, beginning at the lowest, were as follows: 26ft. l.w.l. and under; over 26 to 30; over 30 to 35; over 35 to 41; over 41 to 48; over 48 to 56; over 56 to 65; over 65 to 75; over 75ft. This division has much to recommend it; the intervals increased in size as the lengths of the yachts were greater, it grouped the existing boats very well together in nearly all the classes, and it encouraged good sizes of boats for the new fleet to be built under it. As will be seen by the list given in the FOREST AND STREAM of March 24, 1887, it fitted well with the existing fleet, save at one point, the yachts known formerly as first and lately as second class, those of about 70ft. Here the proposed plan would raise the limit 5ft., or to 75. This was felt to be an objection to it, but with the next lower interval at 55ft., it was very difficult to avoid a disturbance somewhere, and while it was undesirable to upset a long established class, the evil was not so great as it seemed. Looking over the class, the boats were: Bedouin, 70ft. 1¼in.; Titania, 70ft.; Gracie, 69ft. 4in.; Shamrock, 67ft.; Pocahontas, 67ft.; Fanny, 65ft. 9in.; Ileen, 65ft. 4in.; Stranger, 65ft.; Thetis, 64ft. 2in.; Huron, 63ft.; Arrow, 61ft. 8in.; Hildegarde, 61ft. 6in.; Mischief, 61ft.; Wenonah, 60ft. 9in. Of this lot of fourteen only three have any chance of first place in a fair race to-day, Bedouin, Shamrock and Titania. The rest are either too small or too old in model and build to have the least chance of a prize, and Bedouin has stood for several years the acknowledged leader of the class. Her owner is willing to see the limit extended to 75ft. Shamrock, for some reason, was intentionally built too small by 3ft. for the class, and Titania is the only one likely to make a well-grounded objection to the change. As for Pocahontas, Fanny and the rest, their place in the racing is not such as to entitle them to the right to object, while Gracie has little hope of winning from a well-designed modern boat of her own size. The new class proposed at 65ft. would, moreover, include all from Fanny down in a class where any of the first half dozen, Mischief, Stranger, Thetis, Huron and Fanny, might still have a fair chance to win, and where, even if a new boat were built to the class, she could not greatly exceed them in size, so that they would be actually better off than in the old 70ft. class with Bedouin and Shamrock to take all the mugs.

Weighing all points together it would seem that while one or two boats might have their chances injured by a new yacht of greater length, the arrangement would in itself have been beneficial to the majority, and have aided the adoption of the entire list of classes depending on it. Whether or no the new 75ft. class would at once have proved popular and have been built up to is uncertain, but the new 65ft. class would have been a most desirable one. The experience of forty years of yacht building has brought out vessels of 60 to 67ft. as the favorite size for single-stickers, as the above list will show, in fact until a few years since no sloop exceeded 67ft. This size proved ample for the needs of the majority of yachtsmen, but these were all old wooden craft; a vessel of steel or composite build and modern style, of 65ft. l.w.l., would have at least thirty per cent. more cabin room, and at the same time be safer, faster, and would cost little or nothing more to run. She would give the accommodation generally demanded, in fact far

in excess of what yachtsmen were well content with a few years since. Going down to the next size, 56ft., it is practically the old limit, but 1ft. longer, and if built up to, would give a large cabin, one very good stateroom for the owner, a fine ladies' cabin aft, and perhaps an extra room for a guest, far more room than Clara or Cinderella; in fact a steel yacht of 56ft. l.w.l., with clipper stem and good counter, would have nearly the cabin space of the cutter Wenonah. The 75ft. class would, in all probability, prove a successor to the present large class, being better within the requirements of the men who care for racing in single-stickers than a Volunteer or Mayflower. A keel boat of this size, in steel, would give about the cabin space of Puritan.

The question of such a change as the replacing of the 70ft. class by two new ones was very carefully discussed among yachtsmen, and the weight of opinion was in favor of it as a movement for the general good. When it came up before the New York Y. C., however, matters soon took a different turn. The owner of one of the yachts interested, the Gracie, opposed the motion, urging that it was an injustice to the present splendid fleet to admit a yacht 5ft. longer to race against them, and the owner of the Fanny made a similar plea. Mr. Busk, former owner of Madcap and Mischief, quietly knocked all the weight out of the objection by remarking that he had repeatedly raced a yacht of 61ft. against others of 67 to 70ft. with much pleasure and profit, also a yacht of 43ft. against others up to 50ft. and over. He might have added that Gracie, 70ft., and Fanny, 65ft. 9in., had been handsomely beaten on elapsed time in a fair race at Marblehead last August by a keel craft of 63ft. Arguments of this kind were not wanted, the New York Y. C. is nothing if not sentimental, and its holiest feelings were aroused for the protection of these sacred relics, the whole plan was promptly voted down, the agreement with the other clubs was at an end, and a movement that is becoming daily more important was stopped for the time, if not entirely killed. No consideration of the effect upon designing and racing, no thought of the good or bad effects to follow, only protection for the ancient hookers once so dear to New York, and an assertion of the utter independence of the New York Y. C.

As the matter then stood the classification had been adopted by both the Larchmont and Atlantic clubs, and to a partial extent by the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. The next move of the New York Y. C. was to propose another division of the classes, which was adopted at a special meeting last week, as follows:

Sloops, Cutters and Yawls.—Class 1, all over 80ft.; class 2, 80ft. and over 70ft.; class 3, 70ft. and over 61ft.; class 4, 61ft. and over 53ft.; class 5, 53ft. and over 46ft.; class 6, all of 46ft. and under. Yachts launched prior to June, 1888, exceeding the higher limit in any class by a fraction of a foot shall be included in that class.

Similar changes were made in the schooner class, but we need not notice them as the case is precisely the same as with the singlestickers.

The case of Fanny is a very amusing one, showing how an owner can deliberately work against his own interests. Had the original classification been adopted, with the accompanying clause as proposed, Fanny would have been the largest vessel in the 65ft. class, with Stranger, Thetis, Huron, Mischief, Arrow and Hildegarde below her, and with the aid of time allowance she could have won sometimes when the weather favored her. The result of her owner's action has been to keep her in a class where she is outmodeled, outbuilt, and can hope to win only by aid of some tremendous fluke. She will have to give time for about 4ft. of length to Bedouin, Shamrock, Titania, and the new steel Auchincloss boat, an utterly hopeless undertaking.

As to the respective merits of this classification compared with the other, had this been presented by its present sponsors in the first place they might have been discussed, but now it is not worth while, as the whole point of the case lies in the fact that the New York Y. C., which would be considered the leader in American yachting, took no action in the matter until other clubs had done so; then, when it was plain that it must follow, not lead these clubs, it went to work deliberately to hinder the good work for unity and system which they had begun, and now seeks to destroy it all and set up a new structure in its place. Whether or no it is working for the interests of national yachting is a question that all may judge for themselves.

Great as the influence of the New York Y. C. has always been, thanks not to what it has lately done but to its age, numbers and traditions; it is certain that the combined action of three progressive and energetic racing clubs could successively uphold the step they have taken, but one of these is likely to follow in the wake of the New York Y. C., the committee of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. having recommended the adoption of the New York classes in place of those already approved by the club. It has also been made to appear, though no authority is given for the statement, that the Atlantic Y. C. is willing to repudiate its action and follow the New York.

If the New York Y. C. had shown any disposition to aid the work or to pass intelligent criticism on what the others had done, the case would be altogether different, but, as it now stands, the action of the club can only be considered as an attempt to assert its superiority over the other New York clubs and to teach them that their place is after, not in advance of the great New York Y. C. Such being the case, all friends of yachting will look eagerly to see a display of independence and backbone on the part of the other clubs that will enable them to hold successfully the position for the advancement of yachting interests which they have already taken, and to put through successfully an important measure.

It must be remembered that the main point in dispute, the existence of the 75ft. class, is now supported by the Eastern, Larchmont, and Atlantic, three powerful clubs, and if the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. coöperates with them they will govern at least seven regular regattas in each season, besides extra matches, to the single annual regatta sailed under New York Y. C. rules. A 75ft. yacht could then be built that can enter all these events and still have a show for the Brenton's Reef Cup, in fact all she would be debarred from would be the N. Y. Y. C. annual, and perhaps a race or two on the cruise under New York rules, in fact the balance of power lies entirely in the hands of the four clubs mentioned if they care and dare to use it.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

XII.—A NIGHT RIDE.

AFTER the Rhymer had departed, several days were spent quietly about camp and on the mountains. A little game was killed, a few photographs taken and —most remarkable of all—a new arrival welcomed to the lake.

One morning as Appekunny and Yo sat upon the beach in front of camp, attending to some hides, they saw appear on the crest of one of the ridges on the other side of the lake, a mounted man, and, a moment later, a four-horse team. At first they thought that it was Joe Kipp, who had half promised to come out and make a hunt with them, but the glass, when it was brought to bear on the animals and wagon, showed that it was a soldier outfit. The high sky-blue wagon was easily recognized, and, as if to make assurance doubly sure, it was presently followed by three or four men on foot. They passed on up the lake, and although a couple of rifle shots were fired to advise them of the camp's position, they were not seen again until the next day. Then, however, Appekunny, while out hunting for the horses, which had crossed the Inlet and were feeding on the flat, came upon their camp, and Lieutenant B. returned with him to the tent by the lake. The meeting was a pleasant one, and after chatting a while, and getting all the latest news from the States, horses were saddled, and the three rode off up the lake and took some pictures.

Just as they were starting out, Jack rode into camp, having safely returned from the settlement. He brought a last word of good-bye from the Rhymer, and the good news that the latter had safely started for the railroad. On their return to camp it was determined to take advantage of the still evening to ferry all their possessions down to the flat at the foot of the lower lake. There they would make a cache of the greater part of the baggage, and loading two mules with their bedding and a week's provisions would start for Swift Current. Lieutenant B. was asked to join them, and to stay with them as long as he felt that he could. Accordingly camp was broken and everything carried down to the beach and loaded into the boat, and about 7 o'clock in the evening just after it had fairly become dark, the boat swung off the shore out into the dark waters gleaming under the bright moonlight, and the slow steady stroke of the oars told that the men were off for the end of the lake. It remained for Yo to gather the horses and mules, drive across the Inlet, down the other side of the lake and then across the river to the flat. Then, having selected a good spot for the camp, he was to kindle a fire on the beach which should serve as a beacon to guide the boatmen to their haven.

It was seven or eight miles down to the camping place, and a beautiful bright moonlight night for the ride. Lieutenant B. had come down to watch the boat move off, and a few moments after it had disappeared, Yo had gathered the stock from the flat back of where camp had been and started them across the Inlet. Then his companion bade him good night, promising to be on hand by noon next day to join them on their excursion up Swift Current, and Yo was alone.

For perhaps half a mile the animals went on very well, but it was a bad time of day to drive them, for it was just the hour for feeding. Presently they came to a place where the grass was thick and sweet, and there with one accord they scattered out and began to feed. Each individual animal had to be ridden after and started along the trail, and the moment the rider ceased to urge it and turned back after another, it would stop and go to feeding again. The stock did not like the idea of leaving this place where they had been for several weeks, and first one and then another would turn off and try to break back. Among some rough ridges, where the dead quaking aspens grew thick, thin white branches shining like silver in the moonlight, they all scattered out and pushing as far as possible into the dead brush, began to feed again. Then Yo had to break his way in, get beyond them and drive them out, and the calm way in which the mules would stand with their ears thrown forward and look at him until he had come almost near enough to strike them was peculiarly irritating. By the time he had driven them across the Inlet flat and up on to the south side of the lake, the herder was in a frame of mind which was not at all in keeping with the calm loveliness of the quiet night. The horses kept their tempers, even if he did not his, and continued to act in a way that would have tried the patience of a saint, but at length coming to a point where the country was more level and open, he succeeded in getting them going at a lope along the trail, and by keeping close to them, and now and then touching up the laggards with the end of his lariat, they made good time down the trail. Then after a little while the sweet influences of the scene began to have their effect and the irritated spirit was soothed.

The wind had fallen, and over mountain, valley and lake lay the mantle of the mysterious silence which is so often a part of these wilds. There was no soft stir among the long grasses, no crisp rustle of aspen leaf nor whispering sigh of swaying pine boughs. The sharp bark of the fox and the hoot of the owl were stilled; the wailing, quavering cry of the coyote and the trumpet note of the wild goose were hushed. The air was soundless.

The trail could sometimes be seen far ahead, winding like a slender snake over the yellow hillside, and along this the horses trotted briskly in single file. Sometimes they lagged a little, and then, as the curling end of the trailing rope flew forward among them, jostled and crowded each other and then broke into a rapid lope, which carried them far ahead, perhaps over the next ridge and out of sight of the rider, who kept up the same swift, steady trot along the trail.

The ride was full of poetry, but its beauties could be felt, not described. The great white moon, nearly at her full, had climbed half way to the zenith, and lit up prairie and mountain with a glory that was as much more beautiful than that of the sun at noon as it was different from it. The open prairie was flooded with the clear white light, but beneath the trees and in the brush were odd black shadows, which sometimes moved along and took strange new shapes, which changed as they were seen from different points of view. The silhouettes cast on the ground by the scattered pines along the trail were black as ink, and when the way led through groves of aspens the ground was curiously flicked with black and gray and white, making it look as if it were rough and broken. In the open the bunch grass had a uniformly pale gray tint, and the scattered patches of yellow rye grass looked white, not with the clear, brilliant whiteness of snow, but dull, rather like stretches of white sand. The whole effect was that of riding over a desert without vegetation, a barren waste of verdureless soil.

The air was still. Windmaker slept and his servants were at rest. Only now and then when the god stirred uneasily, a gentle zephyr breathed over the lake, and sighed itself away over the prairie beyond. On either side were dimly seen the dark shapes of the mountains, and the snow-clad peaks beyond Swift Current, whose tops were visible over the nearer hills, shone and glimmered in the clear light. Beyond these was the pinnacle of Chief Mountain, and over this, as if a part of it, hung a blazing star. It seemed to the rider as if this were a lighthouse and the star its beacon which beckoned him onward.

And now a strange thing happened. Suddenly he noticed that he was no longer alone. Ahead of him, galloping along the trail on a horse that went as silently as the wind and as swift, rode an Indian, who held in his hand a rifle, and bent down now and then on his horse's neck, as if following a trail. His long hair floated out behind him and rose and fell with the swing of his horse's stride, and the moonbeams shone on the naked brown skin, which glistened as he meved his body. And as the rider watched this trailer just before him, it seemed that the figure was a familiar one. A moment after a shadow appeared by Yo's side and then under his right arm came creeping into view, and stealing up beside him, a pony's bony head and long slim neck, and in a moment there galloped silently with him another rider; and when he looked into the strong, stern, yet kindly face, he beheld the countenance of a friend long since dead. Half turning in his saddle, he glanced over his shoulder and saw behind him other men, one white, and the rest red and naked, following close at his heels. His eye took in at a glance all the details of the picture, and he noted the strong white columns of steam that shot out from the horses' wide-spread nostrils in the regular even play of their lungs, the tossing manes, the wet sides glistening in the moonbeams, and the glint of the light on the rifles. And again looking before and about him, there were no more mountains, nor dark pines, nor the shimmering waters of the lake, but only, as far as the eye could reach, undulating, treeless sandhills, covered with scanty yellow grass, and dotted here and there with broad-horned cattle, that raised their heads and stared at the little group of riders that sped silently by, or turned and fled, disappearing among the ghostly shadows of the sandhills.

It seemed natural enough to the man that he should be riding along so swiftly and so silently with these companions, and yet as he recognized them one after another he remembered that for years all of them but one or two had been sleeping in unknown graves by the hurrying waters of the turbid Loup. He saw now that it was not among the mountains of Montana nor along a Kootenay trail that they were galloping. The rough sandhills, the soft cushioning soil on which the horses' hoofs gave no sound, the white poppies that gleamed in the moonbeams, the sharp sheaves of the yucca stiffly stretching their blades toward the sky, these all belonged to a country far different and far distant from this, a country far to the southeast; while the men with whom he rode so steadily and so fast were his own people, the Skeedees, the Wolves. Fired by a race hate which has grown with ages, a hate made fierce by generations of warfare, they were riding, as they had so often done, on the fresh trail of their ancestral foes, the Sioux. There came back to him as he pressed on a scene in which he had taken part, in years gone by, which was like this. He remembered the long ride, scarcely interrupted for a day and two nights, the headlong charge, the scattering rifle shots, the recovery of the horses, the dead bodies of the Sioux scattered on the prairie, how their naked skins showed dark on the yellow sward, and their raw scalpless heads glistened in the moonlight; the easy relaxed attitude of three of the dead, and the twisted limbs and hideous distortion of the fourth, the triumph song of the victorious Pawnees, the rough dressing of the wounds of two of them, and the slow return of the successful party with their booty and the scalps. Well, now they would again conquer, for were they not led by that white chief, whose presence commanded victory, who had never known defeat? So on and on they swept. No words were spoken, but the swift silent ride continued, and the trail grew more fresh. On a sudden, as old Tuckee-tee-lous rode over a little ridge, he half turned and waved his arm over his head. The horses bounded forward at full speed. There at their feet was the feeding herd of the hostiles, while in the shadow of the brush stood two rude teepees. The reins were thrown loose on the horses necks, the rifles held in readiness, and like a whirlwind they swept down the slope, while from every throat burst the fierce Pawnee war cry ringing out shrilly over the silent prairie. There was a vision of tossing heads and flying heels, a rushing to and fro of dark shapes, a sound of thundering hoofs, and they were close on the stampeded herd. Yo's horse stumbled and almost came to his knees, and—his rider found himself alone, holding his gun in his hand and riding furiously across the flat, near the outlet of the lake, after his little herd, which was scattered in rapid flight.

He rubbed his eyes and looked about him half bewildered; then checked his horse, sighed softly, and as he rode slowly on, wondered whether he had been dreaming or whether the spirits of those whom in other days he had known so well and trusted so wholly had indeed been riding by his side that night.

Through the black shadows of the trees on the last creek he passed, and out on to the steeply sloping hillside into the bright moonlight, then down by the brush where the wagon was cached, and along the trail to where it turns down to the river's brink. The horses hurried down to the water's edge and were soon standing along the gravel bar drinking deeply of the cool, pure water. Then when they had raised their heads they plunged in; crossed the moonlit river, clambered up the bank on the other side, and were soon loping briskly across the wide flat. A short gallop brought them to the point where camp was to be made, and their herder drove them into a wide bay of meadow, surrounded on three sides by willows, feeling sure that for an hour of two they would be so occupied in filling their bellies that they would have no time to think of straying off. His own horse he tied in the brush near the spot which he had selected for camp, and then stepping down to the beach began the task of gathering drift wood for his fire.

The wind had begun to blow, at first softly, but with a constantly increasing violence, and every now and then a gust would come which would scatter the brands of the fire along the beach, and Yo began to consider that it was quite possible that the boat might not reach the shore that evening, and that he would have to spend the night sitting up by the fire. After a little, however, the slow, regular stroke of the oars began to be heard, at first very far off and faint, but gradually nearer and more distinct. A call from the shore brought a response, and presently the boat came in sight, touched the shore, and the mariners told the story of their voyage. How the wind had blown and the sea risen and dashed into their boat, and over their possessions piled up high above the gunwales, and too how they had stopped to eat supper, a relation which set Yo to rummaging in the cook box for some cold victuals with which to satisfy his own appetite.

It was late, and nothing could be done that night toward unloading. The blankets were thrown on shore, the boats hauled up and secured, Yo's horse was picketed securely near camp, and presently the men spread their beds and laid down to rest under the cold moon. Yo.

The Sportsman Tourist.

AN UNINVITED GUEST.

SOME years ago when the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad Company were engaged in making preliminary surveys for their present transcontinental line, a party of civil engineers were seeking to locate a feasible pathway for the road across the Mojave desert in eastern lower California.

This desert, so called, is not a great plain of barren sand, but is an immense extent of country lying west from the Colorado River almost if not quite to the Sierra Madre mountains, covered with sage bush, soap bush and cactus of twenty or more varieties, from the "birdnest" or "pin cushion" type which grows almost like a bunch of moss, to the wonderful "yucca", a great hideous distorted tree with limbs as large as its trunk and only thornes for leaves.

No other vegetation is seen, and for a hundred and fifty miles in every direction the undulating plain stretches away to the distant mountains without a drop of water to be found anywhere on its arid surface. During the summer months the heat there is intense and it is almost impossible to cross the desert without a numerous train of horses and wagons and many barrels of water to be used en route.

Should the water give out, suffering and perhaps death, certainly for the animals, and it might even be for their drivers, would ensue.

The surveyors' party, however, were old Westerners and entered this desolate land fully equipped to meet all its terrors. There were nine men in the party with a train of seven wagons, plenty of food and water, and tents to protect them from the noonday heat and the night chill.

One pest, however, the men had not counted upon. This was the great number of rattlesnakes. Much to their surprise they found these reptiles unusually plentiful, so much so that care had to be constantly exercised lest one should step upon them among the thick brush in spots, and also to prevent their intruding upon the camp at night.

Most of the party had been accustomed to sleeping upon the ground, but shortly after entering the desert they all constructed for their night use low cots standing some 18in. high, which they set under cover of the two tents and occupied at night, feeling much safer when thus raised above the level of the earth. Two or three of the party had horse hair lariats or halter ropes, which were also stretched in a circle about the tents each night, and across which the snakes do not like to crawl; probably because the sharp ends of the hair pricks them.

After these arrangements had been completed the men felt much more at ease, and when darkness fell they usually retired early with a satisfactory conviction that however much danger they ran in the day time from *Crotalus*, they were assured of safe rest at night.

In one of the tents four cots were usually set, in the other five. Chief of the party Beardsley, his transit man Collins and backflagman Harlan with axeman Cherry occupied the four, while the remainder of the party filled the other five. There was no need of a night guard in this silent region, for Indians never crossed the desert, and of wild beasts there were none except rabbits, prairie dogs and an occasional coyote.

One night as supper was eaten the general conversation fell upon the subject of snakes, and all spoke of the unusual number which had been seen that day even for that reptile-haunted land.

"I certainly killed two to-day," said Collins, "and I saw half a dozen; I fear I shall dream of them to-night."

"Better unload your revolvers then," laughed Cherry, "for as you sleep in our tent I should not want you to shoot in your dreams. We should suffer more than the rattlers."

"This must be rather a favorite spot for them," said Chief Beardsley, "I think I saw two or three. I believe I will try to collect some rattles. Our friends at home would prize them; Donovan," he continued turning to one of the train hands "be sure the lariats are carefully stretched to-night, for I think it will be chill and if so the snakes will be attracted toward our camp by its warmth and try all the harder to join us."

"I'll see to that, sir," replied Donovan, "I've no taste for their company."

Shortly after the tired men rolled themselves in their blankets and sought each his cot. In the Chief's tent Collins lay next the door, Harlan second, Beardsley third and Cherry in the fourth place. They pretty well filled the small tent.

For some hours, indeed until almost dawn nothing occurred to mar the repose of the party, but at about five o'clock in the morning and just as the east was begining to purple with the final promise of a new day Beardsley awoke. He was a quiet, man and observing from the sounds about him that his tentmates were still sleeping he did not rise, but lay thinking of the duties of the coming day. Suddenly a whisper low but shrill struck his ear. He turned his head quickly.

At his side within easy reach of his hand was Harlan's cot and on it lay Harlan his face colorless, his eyes staring, his breath hardly passing his dry and half opened lips! Beardsley was shocked.

"What is it, Mat, are you sick?" he exclaimed, partly rising and stretching his hand toward his companion.

"Hush!" said the other in an intense whisper, "don't stir! There is a rattlesnake lying upon my breast coiled up between my blankets! He has been there two hours and I have hardly dared to breathe! How shall I get rid of him?"

"Great heavens!" cried Beardsley in a low tone, his own bronzed face turning pale while he nervously glanced down at his own rumpled blankets, "are you sure it's a snake? How did he get there?"

"I don't know how he got there," replied Harlan, "I only know he's there! If by no other sign I can smell him!"

It is a well known scientific fact that this reptile gives forth a most unpleasant odor.

The others in the tent were now awake and with wide open eyes and ears observed all that was going on but without moving lest they should disturb their dangerous visitor.

"Can I not shoot him?" said Bearnsley, "I will fire across you so as not to hit you but to kill him."

"But if you didn't kill him then he would surely kill me!" moaned Harlan. "No, that will not do. Some other plan must be tried."

"I might cut him in two with a blow of my knife." whispered Collins, "but if I struck too hard it would cut you too."

"No, that will not do either," said Cherry, "there is only one thing to be done. You must fling blankets, snake and all off on to the ground with a single motion, not giving him time to strike, and we will fill his skin with bullet holes," he added, drawing his revolver from the holster where it hung at the head of his cot, "before he can get free from the blankets."

Harlan's face grew even more white than before if that might be.

"But suppose," he began, when Beardsley interrupted him:

"No use supposing, Mat; Cherry's plan is the only feasible one. Brace up, man, the horrible odor is making you faint and weak, but gather all your strength and will power and spring upright with one motion. That will throw the reptile on to the ground before he has time to strike. Besides he is between the blankets and can't get at you easily. We will all be ready with our pistols and finish him quick enough. Now, cheer up," he continued, cocking his weapon; "all ready, don't wait but act quickly —now!"

The Chief fairly shouted the last word, and as if thrilled with the electric current from a powerful battery poor Harlan gave a terrified shriek and with a mighty effort threw himself almost upright on his cot, at the same instant hurling blankets, intruder and all forcibly from him to the ground.

There was a half heard rattle, a sudden roar and crackle of pistol shots half a dozen or more, a tent full of smoke which as it cleared revealed a badly riddled bundle of blankets lying motionless at our feet. One of the men rushing in from the other tent stumbled over them and disclosed a full sized bloody rattlesnake shot through and through, dead as need be all but the wriggling tail.

We never found how our uninvited guest gained admission nor was the frightful experience ever repeated, but it was some days before Harlan recovered his usual composure, and even to-day he may be made to start by the sound of a metallic rattle which reminds him of his Mojave bedfellow. F. E. HAMILTON.

SOME CANOEING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If somebody doesn't get drowned you will be apt to receive a call some time in May from your correspondent "Tarpon," who proposes to make a canoe cruise from Tarpon Springs down the Gulf coast, around the Florida capes, up the Atlantic coast to New York, up the Hudson to Lake George, and home to St. Johnsbury, Vt., from which place he started some four years ago. He sends me a letter dated March 1, from which I make the following brief extracts: "I have been waiting until I could write you something definite about the trip. Shall start about the 15th in the 'rag canoe.' You know her, and know whether I can handle her. As you say, it is a trifle risky, but if anybody can do it I think I can. Will drop you a postal as often as I strike a post office, that you may know how I am getting along, and will also write to FOREST AND STREAM. Should like to meet you in New York if I get there."

Yes, I know the "rag canoe," and have been in her more than once. She is a decked canvas, 14x28, with an apron, and very speedy. Her owner handles her to perfection. Her rig, when I last saw her on the Gulf coast, was a balance lug and small dandy. If she escapes the sharp-cutting coon oyster bars and snags she may get around the Florida capes; but if she works up the coast to New York safely it will be a marvel. I have ventured on a little fraternal advice to the old canoeist, thus: "Take daily notes, making the most of any startling incident; people like to be startled. If you happen on to a very big serpent, don't let him shrink in measuring; and the same remark will apply to 'gators, as well as fish and game. Give the poor, dumb things credit for all there is in them, and if you must err, let it be on the generous side. If you get stranded on any of the 20,000 keys between Tarpon Springs and Bay Biscayne, and are forced to live on palm cabbage for months like Capt. D. and his crew, console yourself with the reflection that there are hundreds of poor people in New York and Boston who have no cabbage at all, and that Capt. D. and his men came out fat and healthy at last." NESSMUK.

Mr. Charles Getshon, of 134 Fifty-fifth street, Brooklyn, has inserted a notice in the papers offering a reward of $20 for information "leading to the conviction of the brute who knocked the eye out of a pug dog on Feb. 14, on Second avenue, between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth streets." The injured dog, named Box, is an English pug, highly intelligent, and with a famous pedigree. He belonged to a German Count and was imported about eight months ago, and finally, about Christmas, passed into the possession of Miss Kittie Getshon, the organist of St. Andrew's P. E. Church in Forty-seventh street. The dog was a great pet in the neighborhood, and there was general regret when Box returned home on Tuesday morning after an hour's absence, with his face covered with blood and the right eye hanging on the cheek. Box received careful medical attention, but a sad change has come over his appearance. "Until his eye was knocked out," Miss Getshon said, "Box was beautiful and fat and his eyes were large and full of expression. At present his face has the appearance of a prize fighter's physiognomy. I would not have felt half as badly if the dog had been killed. I will get a glass eye for Box if he can be induced to wear it." Several valuable dogs belonging to residents of the neighborhood have been poisoned of late, and bills offering rewards for the apprehension of the murderer of the canines have been posted extensively around.—*New York Sun, Feb. 19.*

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Hell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for a distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy, Bolt, Bitter Root, Coeur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

Natural History.

THE FOOD OF RAPACIOUS BIRDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is to be feared that we shall get too much ahead in the matter of creating sympathy and protection fo certain birds of well-merited ill repute. This matter is once more (as frequently heretofore) called to my attention by an article in your issue of March 1, under the above caption. I beg leave to note an exception on the part of the commonwealth *vs. Accipiter velox*. It is to be legitimately inferred from Mr. Swift's showing that this desperate villain should be protected by law. Judged by the contents of his stomach duly catalogued with all the precision of scientific record, he preys upon small birds and an occasional mouse, and is entitled to be under the special protection of law as a specialist in the destruction of that public nuisance the English sparrow. Knowing what I know of the sharp-shinned hawk, I infer that in the vicinity of Elmira, New York, he feeds on sparrows and mice on account of the scarcity of nobler game. Where the Virginia partridge abounds it is a fact within my personal knowledge and experience that this hawk is extremely destructive of this bird. I give as an instance of the deadly ferocity of its swoop, an occurrence I once witnessed. My brother and myself were shooting partridges when a covey was pointed by one of the dogs in a heavy bunch of tall ragweed, the other dog backing at close quarters. We had advanced to within twenty yards of the covey and were taking position for the shot, when we were startled by a rustling noise within a few feet of our heads, and in an instant the birds flushed with loud screams as a hawk plunged headlong into the bunch of weeds from which they darted forth in all directions. Instantly my brother, directing his first barrel at the hawk, killed it, and also killed a bird with his second barrel, while I directed my fire at the birds. On recovering the birds, the dog also retrieved the hawk and brought it in with a dead partridge in each claw. The claw had entered one of the bird's throat and passed out the top of its skull, through the brain; the other bird was simply throttled, the foot being clenched in deadly grasp around its throat. I have no idea that the hawk could have taken wing with a full grown partride in each foot, but this whole affair exhibits the destructiveness and power and great audacity of this hawk, well named *velox*, for I believe the arrowy speed of its deadly swoop is unequalled by any other hawk. I have often seen this hawk snatch poultry almost out of the lap of the shouting hen-granny in our Southern farmyards, and only last winter I knew of one of them pursuing a hen into the stable, and into the very stable where a man was grooming a horse. I take exception therefore to the sharp-skinned hawk being taken under the special protection of the law, in consideration of the Elmira bill of fare for rapaces—a bill of fare which does not vary in any important or constant relation to the variation of the species, and which probably represents the raptorial food supply of that vicinity much more accurately than it does the general habits of the species.

If any of your readers who are practical field sportsmen have any regard for my opinions, I suggest it to them, that they take knowledge of a group of hawks which (like Cain) any man finding them shall slay, viz., Cooper's hawk, the slate-colored hawk, the rough-legged hawk and, above all, the sharp-shinned hawk. I repeat it, that it is within my knowledge and experience that this group is especially and very destructive of our finest and most valued game birds, and our most beautiful insectivorous and sweetest song birds. I join in Mr. Swift's malediction of the fox and the great horned owl, but they are scarcely worse than the weasel and skunk, which both destroy. Of the abundance and destructiveness of this last, few persons I suspect entertain any adequate conception. As illustrating this point, I knew a case in which a gentleman, having lost many poultry, put out poisoned birds to kill the foxes which he accused of the theft; when he went to take up his baits in the morning he found no fox, but did find ten dead skunks.

M. G. Elzey, M.D.

[We do not quite understand our correspondent's classification. Does he place Cooper's, the sharp-shin and the rough-leg in the same group?]

THE HERMIT THRUSH.

No one of ornithological tastes can afford to be without a fair knowledge of the thrushes. At the present stage of classification, they are the climax of bird-life. Whatever degree of importance may or may not attach to their peculiar points of structure, or however much any one may admire brilliancy of plumage in other species, in song, that most charming of all phases of bird life, the thrushes silence all others. One may prefer the varied range of the song of the wood thrush, singing as if he were in a profound and delightful reverie; another may prefer the marvellous tones of the Wilson, as he throws the forest into a sweet vibration of melody by his rather monotonous notes; and another still may prefer the sacred song of the hermit; but all must admit, that no other music of any three birds of the same family, can equal that of this trio. They are also harmless birds, adhering almost entirely to the forest, and so never disturbing the products of the husbandman. Moreover, they no doubt do much to aid in the preservation of our grand forests. With all their high endowments, they are of very humble habits. The ground, or at best the lower story of the woods, is the range of their abode; nor is there any evidence that the thrushes ever feel the need of fine clothes. Last but not least, their gentle, retiring ways win upon us.

To those who reside in the Middle or Southern States, no one of this family seems more shy and mysterious than the hermit. He is far too boreal in his habits to spend the summer with us, and he generally goes south of us to spend the winter. His vernal migrations are in advance of most birds, and so he steals a march on us; and his return in autumn is generally too late to find us in the woods. Thus persons generally fail to make the acquaintance of this most boreal of his race. Only recently have we learned how far north this bird may spend the winter, and how much cold he can brave. In and around the District of Columbia, the hermit may be found in sheltered places of the forest and around springs, at any time in winter; and in at least one instance, the bird has been seen near the Potomac when the thermometer was a number of degrees below zero. I think, however, that it can scarcely be called common at this season of the year.

To see the nest of this species, built on the ground and set off with its fine clutch of greenish-blue eggs, one must generally go as far north as Maine or northern New York; and the same is true as to the locality of his song. Much to my surprise, however, I have heard the hermit sing as far south as Montgomery county, Maryland. One cold wet morning, the sixth of April, I heard it deliver a weak song barely intelligible; and again the 26th of October, I heard a similar song. No one unacquainted with this musical performance could have identified it; but to one who knows the movement of the melody, the peculiar modulation could not be mistaken.

One of the most charming items to a naturalist visiting northern New England or the Maritime Provinces in spring is the song of the hermit thrush (*Turdus palassi*). I reached Paradise, in the Anapolis Valley, Nova Scotia, during the night, and early the next morning climbed the South Mountain to listen to the birds. It was the beautiful morning of the second of June, 1883. As I passed through a swampy tract of alders, on nearing the foot of the mountain, I was greeted with the divine song of the hermit. It had been familiar to me in the days of childhood, and I had often recalled the unutterably sacred feelings it used to awaken; but never during the many years of my ornothological studies had I heard it, though I was quite familiar with the bird in its migrations. Stimulated by anticipation and with a vague conception formed from the descriptions of authors and the analogous songs of other thrushes I was prepared for the happiest impression. It was a moment never to be forgotten. The song begins with a note like the vowel *O*, passing through several intervals of the musical scale in a smooth upward slide and in a tone of indescribable melodiousness, and continues in a shake which gradually softens into silence, thus giving a most pleasing diminuendo. Put into syllables it is well represented by Mr. Burroughs's phrase, "*O-o-o-o, holy-holy-holy-holy*," and I sometimes thought I heard it say, "*O-o-o-o, seraph-seraph-seraph-seraph.*" Again I could discover no suggestion of articulate language, but only that soul-language of pure melody which speads directly to the heart without the ruder incumbrance of speech. With short pauses this diminuendo is repeated any number of times, but always on a different key and witha different modulation. Now it is on the main chords, now on the intermediates, and now on the most delicately chosen and inspiring chromatics. When pitched high, the shake is through shorter intervals and in a weaker tone. The lower toned modulations are always the sweetest. Sometimes the tones are so soft as to sound far away, though the bird is quite near; and again the notes are very penetrating and may be heard from quite a distance, especially when aided by the echoes of tall dense forests. The tone of the melody is neither of flute, nor of hautboy, nor *vox-humana*, but something of inimitable sweetness, and is never heard away from the fragrant arcades of the forest. "Spiritual serenity, or a refined, poetic, religious devotion, is indeed the sentiment of the song. He whose troubled spirit cannot be soothed or comforted, or whose religious feelings cannot be awakened by this song in twilight, must lack the full sense of hearing or that inner sense of the soul which catches nature's most significant voices." ("Our Birds in Their Haunts," pp. 491, 492. J. H. Langille.

THE PRONG-HORN ANTELOPE.

BY R. W. SHUFELDT, C.M.Z.S.

If the reader will refer back to my article upon The Peccary, where the U. S. National Museum "List" for the Order Ungulata is given, it will be seen that a separate family, the Antilocapridæ, has been created to contain our Prong-horn Antelope. It is the only representative of this family, and consequently as *Antilocapra americana* it stands alone in its glory, nor is it at all likely that any species will be discovered hereafter to keep him company. Through the able investigations of Canfield, Bartlett, and more especially the very complete ones of Caton, it is now a well-known fact that the antelope periodically sheds its horns, and that these appendages are in due time by an epidermal growth reproduced again. But this process as here performed is a very different one from what we find to be the case in the true *Cervidæ*, for in *Antilocapra* the horns when shed are semi-hollow, having overgrown for their basal moieties a bony core found on the frontal region of the skull over each eye. The study of the growth and shedding of these horns is a wonderfully interesting chapter in anatomy and physiology and should not be missed on any account by those engaged in such subjects. True antelope are not known to shed their horns, and this character alone would, in classification, place our Prong-horn directly between the *Cervidæ* and the hollow-horned ruminants.

Furthermore, this animal, as we well know, has an anterior projecting prong on each horn, which is never the case in true antelope, and it likewise agrees with the hollow-horned ruminants, as the cattle, in possessing a gall-bladder, and in lacking the lachrymal sinus in front of each eye. As in the deer tribe, our female antelope possesses four functional mammæ, *Capra* having but two. *Antilocapra* again, lacks the rudimentary hooflets, to the side and near of its cloven hoofs proper; nor has it the cervine tarsal and metatarsal glands, though *eleven* other small glandular structures are located in the integuments upon different parts of its body, the one on the middle of the back making the odd one. Exceedingly curious in character is the coat of our antelope, each hair being hollow, pointed, and *fragile*, that is, when once bent, it nearly breaks, and owing to its non-elasticity will not resume its straightness again. A close coat of fine white fur is found next the skin in this animal, and Caton has noticed that whenever it "is excited in play, by fright or by rage, the hair of the white patch on the rump rises up and assumes a more or less curved radial position, from a central point on each side of the vertebræ, as we sometimes see too radial points on the human head." I would add to this that the antelope also erects the hair this way when in great pain, as I have observed in animals of this species that I have wounded, and approached to kill. This erect and bristling bouquet of snow-white hair when thus displayed upon the round rump of this creature, is truly a beautiful sight, and once seen not likely to be forgotten.

The eyes of *Antilocapra* are very large, intensely black, winning, soft and expressive, and full of fire when the animal is irritated. Yet our antelope has but poor vision, and depends, so far as its senses are concerned, very largely upon its smell and hearing to avoid its enemies.

Female antelopes of this species also develop a short pair of horns, ranging from one to two inches long, and as one difference in the kids of this animal, we may detect the rudimentary horns of the male at birth but not those of the female. As a rule the female bears a pair of kids at a birth, but may have only one; all of those I have discovered leading young have always had two. Dr. Rothrock, several years ago, secured a very young deformed kid of this species, it having two heads joined back of the orbits. The prepared skull from this specimen used to be in the Museum of the Surgeon General's office of the Army, at Washington.

From my own studies and observation, and from my reading the works of others upon *Antilocapra*, I would say, so far as his classification goes, based upon the summation of his structure as we now understand it, that I take him to be more nearly related to certain antelopes than to any of the other ruminants, with a dash of the caprine, cervine and cavicornine elements still clinging to his organization, and with a strength of prominence exactly in proportion to the order in which I have named them; more of the goat than of the deer, more of the deer than of the *Bos*, and a great deal more of the antelope than all three of these put together.

Prong-bucks shun the forest, but occur from small bands to thousands on the rolling prairies from the tropics to the 54° north latitude, west of the Missouri River. They probably never passed east of the Mississippi; they always have been a plain lover, as are their nearest kin.

Several years ago I was hunting antelope some five or six miles north of Fort Fetterman in Wyoming. It was in early October, and my success during the day had been wretched, for I had been tantalized with the sight of a great many antelope, but had shot never a one. On my return, being mounted on an excellent hunting horse, I came to the top of a low rolling hill, when upon looking down in the shallow valley beyond it, there lay nine antelope upon the ground, and all within two hundred yards. At the sight of me they jumped up together, and you may imagine my surprise when I saw that the largest buck, a full-grown and splendid specimen, had a *jet black head and shoulders*, while the coloration of the hair of the rest of his body was normal. My brain actually reeled with excitement, for I would risk almost anything to obtain such a prize. They were rested, while myself and horse were nearly tired out with the day's ride, so I hardly knew what to do, especially as they soon began to walk off at a rapid pace. Having succeeded often in a charge under such circumstances, I resolved to try it, and at once plunged the spurs into the flanks of my weary horse; and the spurt we made surprised the antelope, and diminished the distance between us in a trice by a hundred yards. Here I rapidly dismounted with rifle in hand, and let my horse go. Meanwhile my game took start and actually flew up the side of a low, long and narrow hill, some one hundred and fifty yards beyond me, and instead of passing over its crest, tore along at a steam engine rate down the middle path of its summit. The old black-headed buck was in the lead, and the other eight followed in single file. I had a heavy rifle, made especially by the Government for officers of the Army, caliber .45, and with it I drew a fine sight on the object of all my desires, who was going at such a pace that one could not keep his legs individualized by sight; then I held fully three yards directly ahead of him, and pulled. Imagine my disappointment when I saw a noble doe directly in his wake, plunge one side, and roll down, stone dead, with the bullet through her heart. Dismounted as I was, and completely leg-weary, my last chance was gone, and from that day to this, I have never seen or even heard of such a specimen, and indeed, a melanocomous condition as that was in the antelope must be one of the rarest of freaks.

Never have I seen better ground to hunt the antelope on, though, than the Laramie Plains, where, on one occasion, over ten years ago, I slept out under a single blanket with a companion hunter, with the view of "giving them a brush" next day. It froze hard during the night, and in the morning when the light was still a deep gray, I sat up to rub my poor joints, and to bring my nearly congealed circulation into play again. The light was just sufficient to allow me to see three white and slowly moving objects not more than fifty yards from the foot of my bed. At this sight I naturally warmed up, and commenced rubbing my eyes instead of my stiffened joints. They were antelope; and quietly reaching out for my loaded rifle, I, in exactly the same instant of time, knocked down an old buck, and caused my snoring companion to jump clean out from under the blanket, with an alarm, which he said prevented him from hitting a single antelope during the day's hunt which followed. It is not often one can "sit up in bed" and shoot an antelope at peep of day. Before evening I had seven down, all "single stalks," which most people I think will consider a good bag.

The cutaneous glands of the Prong-horn, which I have already alluded to in a foregoing paragraph, are found both in buck and doe, and at all seasons are responsible for the indescribable and pungent odor which surrounds these animals. What the exact use of such an organ may be I am at present unable to state, but am inclined to think that the chief use of the glands is to protect the animals from swarms of troublesome insects, as gnats, mosquitoes and flies. Its short tail is useless for any such purpose, and these pests on the plains are truly frightful sometimes, and yet I have to see an antelope ever annoyed with them, while I have seen horses driven nearly distracted.

Where the skin is exposed on an antelope it is of a jetty black color, while where the hair grows it is of a bright flesh tint. For the most part the coloration of an adult specimen of this species is of a tawny ochre shade, being darker along the back and lighter on the sides. The animal is also handsomely set off with certain white areas, and black facings, distributed as I have drawn them in my figures illustrating this paper. Horns and hoofs are both coal black, although the apices of the former are often shaded off with a paler tint. Kids when first born never show the maculation so characteristic in the fawns of the true *Cervidæ*, but are essentially colored like their parents, although of much paler shades where the tawny tints prevail.

Prong-horns in their feeding seem to confine themselves



A PAIR OF PRONG-HORN ANTELOPES (*A. americana*) MALES.—DRAWN BY THE AUTHOR FROM HIS OWN FIELD SKETCHES.

(The background adapted by the author from view in Hayden's Survey.)

to the various grasses growing on the prairies, and never eat the leaves of trees or any kinds of fruit. They are very fond of the "soda licks" so abundant in the most of the regions they inhabit, but will take common salt in lieu thereof, when kept in a state of domestication, as has been shown by Judge Caton. As pets they make extremely engaging ones, and in reality this is the only way we can fully study them, and as the habits and morphology of the species have as yet by no means been exhausted, it is earnestly to be hoped that both science and private individuals will make constant endeavors to study them by such methods.

Every one who has hunted the antelope is aware of its fleetness for a short spurt, how then it becomes fatigued and even sometimes captured. While at Fort Laramie, in the spring of 1877, I often saw these animals run down and taken with a good pack of gaunt and vigorous greyhounds. They make in the chase some truly wonderful horizontal springs, but fail utterly when they come to jump over anything over a yard or more high. During the rutting season old bucks fight each other with all the lusty courage of yore, while the females never lack the necessary spirit in stoutly defending their young against any danger that might threaten them. Hunters also know how to take advantage of the almost insane curiosity the animals show when approached by any strange object on his feeding grounds. The endeavor to inform himself on the salient points of a red flannel shirt, has cost many and many an antelope its life, and I doubt very much that any of them can tell a great deal about that garment to-day. But my space is well nigh expended, and yet I feel I have hardly touched upon the natural history of this, one of the most engaging animals of our entire mammalian fauna, and one so strictly American. Many parts of its structure still require the careful investigation of the anatomist, and Caton in speaking of its permanent preservation to students of the future, and its domestication, says, "We have an abundance of territory well adapted to this purpose, now lying waste, and a limited appropriation, to be expended under the direction of the Smithsonian Institution, for instance, whose expenditure of the funds committed to its charge has been characterized by the soundest judgment and highest integrity, might promise success. What would we not give could we resuscitate some of those animals which were formerly abundant on our continent but have recently become extinct? The danger, if not the probability, is that our successors in the not distant future will make the same reflection in reference to the bison and prong buck, if not the moose and wapiti." This was penned by the hand of a man who looks far over the field; ten years ago the ink which committed those words to paper, dried. I am not the only naturalist that seconds this same sentiment to-day, and can point to the vast stretches of our western territorial domains, now richly bestrewn with the bleaching skeletons of our nearly extinct bison, to support the plea.

RABBITS AND ORCHARDS.—A writer in the *American Garden* recommends as a protection against rabbits "to rub the bark of the trees thoroughly with blood or grease, which makes it distasteful to the rabbits. They will not touch a tree that has been treated in this way, for the smell of fresh meat always terrifies this gentle and, in many respects, innocent little creature. This also prevents the mice from gnawing the bark from the trees, although occasionally they will overcome their prejudice for a taste of the tender bark. When the trunk of the tree has been peeled, the wound is covered with a cloth on which is spread a little grafting wax or cow manure. This latter, besides excluding the air from the wound, tends to heal the injured part, but if left on too long it becomes dry and hard, where insects or larvæ congregate."

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

All readers who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park, are invited to co-operate with this journal in the endeavor to secure needed legislation. Petitions will be sent to all who will undertake to have them signed and forwarded to Washington.

PILGRIMAGE OF THE SAGINAW CROWD.

IV.

THE way of our getting back to Red Fork will be described by both Brooks and Ed. You will readily see that the stories do not jibe; one or the other is given to romancing, and we are afraid it is "Section 37;" at any rate he must stand the brunt of it. Ed's is given first, as he, together with George and the writer, left ahead of the others, consequently he must know more about what took place. In fact, Brooks's little episode of the "night sentinel" business at our camping ground that night will probably be better relished by first hearing a truthful account of the same. Ed writes as follows:

On Monday we decided to make a start for home the next day, and arranged that Billy, George and Ed should start at noon with the lumber wagon and darky driver, taking the baggage and dogs. George, thinking he would rather ride in the saddle than the wagon, we concluded to take a saddle horse along. As we would have a pretty heavy load, we figured on making Buck Horn Creek, about fifteen miles from the ranch, the first day, which would leave us an easy drive of about thirty miles for Wednesday. The rest of the party were to leave on

Wednesday morning with the spring wagon and make the drive through in a day.

Tuesday morning was occupied in packing our trunks and getting ready for an early start, intending to get our dinner about eleven and pull right out, so as to get into camp before dark, but we found it after twelve before we were ready for the start.

After bidding a regretful good-bye to the good people at the ranch, we climbed to our seats and George mounting his horse saying he would ride ahead and have the gate open for us, we directed our driver to go ahead, but we did not seem to go with any great rush, our off horse evidently not having been getting ready as the rest of us had, or for some reason he did not like to leave home. It was only after much coaxing and many endearing words added to many kind remarks from the rest of our party and the friends at the ranch such as "Boys, we hate to see you go off in such a hurry"; "Say, boys, does your father want to sell that horse"; "Wood and water right handy, this will be a good place for you to camp to-night," and other equally cheering remarks, that we finally got under way. But just as we came to the further end of the corral and not yet out of sight of the ranch, the same horse stopped again, probably to take a last sad look at the home of friends he loved so well. About this time George having tired of holding the gate open for us rode back to see if we had decided to wait over until next day. We told him to go back and hold the gate, we were coming as fast as we could, wondered if he took us for an express train. We stuffed our fists in our ears so as not to hear the flattering and encouraging remarks from our friends at the ranch, and calmly awaited the result of our driver's conference with the refractory beast. After a while it resulted satisfactorily, for we again got under way and this time managed to get outside the gate and out of sight of the ranch. That was about as far as we did get though, as again not half a mile from the ranch our poor homesick horse finally made up his mind that he could not leave his home and pull his share of the load, and he stopped evidently never to go again. Any inducements we had to offer only seemed to settle him more firmly in his determination to that effect. We finally asked our driver if among all the horses in the pasture there was not one that would pull.

"Golly, boss, doan know; dare dat are hoss, M. C., mebby he pull, he mighty peart hoss." So Ed rode back to the ranch, and getting Fred and Shorty, rode over to the pasture, and after some little time succeeded in capturing "dat are hoss, M. C.," and taking him back to the wagon hitched him in. Thinking perhaps two baulky horses might be better than one in case M. C. should turn out that way, we took the saddle off the horse George had been riding and put it on the homesick one, sending the other back to the pasture. This time we made a glorious start; at least it seemed so to us who had been so long trying to come so far. After this we had no more trouble with our horses, getting along over the smooth roads at a good fair rate of speed.

We had gone about five or six miles on our way, when Billy sang out, "See the turkeys," and off to our right about 200yds. was a flock of about thirty-five or forty, making tracks as fast as they could for the thick timber in the creek bottom, about 400yds. ahead. We called out to George, who was a short distance ahead, to ride into the flock and scatter them; he put spurs to his horse and dashed ahead, riding right into the midst of them before they took wing. He unfortunately did not have his gun with him. A portion of the birds flew out of sight into the thick timber, but many of them, after flying a short distance, lit down and skulked in the thick grass. Billy and Ed immediately unchained the three dogs, Bob, Nip, and Mose, and loading with our No. 2 shells, started after them. Billy had marked them down better than Ed, and seemed to be right on the track of them, for they began getting up ahead of him, but flushing wild and giving him long shots, evidently too long and out of reach, although he kept his little sixteen going, hoping he might be able to reach one of them. This he finally did, breaking its wing, and crippling it so that the dogs captured it. This seemed to make our dogs perfectly crazy with excitement, so bad, in fact, that for some time we could do nothing with them. They flushed a number of birds and about spoiled our sport. Finally, however, we succeeded in calling them in, and after giving them a sound chastising and some good advice, we succeeded in quieting them down to a great extent.

By this time we had come down into the creek bottom; and while skirmishing around, Mose came to a point, backed beautifully by Bob and Nip. Billy and Ed walked up, and when they were within about fifteen yards of the dogs, up got a fine large turkey right from under Mose's nose, when *bang, bang, bang, bang,* four shots were fired in rapid succession; and still the turkey kept on his way apparently none the worse for the leaden shower the boys supposed they had sent in his direction and which was intended for his especial benefit. To say that those two men were disgusted with themselves and with each other would not begin to express their frame of mind. To think that two men of their age, who had shot in the field every season since they were big enough to raise a gun to their shoulder, and considered themselves at least fair shots, to allow a bird of that size and as fair a shot as could be to get up and go away without so much as a feather to show, was decidedly humiliating. The dogs each turned around and looked upon them with amazement, and as much as said, "Well, a bit of that chastisement you administered to poor us would evidently have done you good." Billy and Ed, after gazing sorrowfully for a few moments upon each other and then upon the vacant spot where the bird had disappeared over the brow of the hill, called for George and asked him the nearest way to the wagon, and took a bee line therefor. On the way Mose again came to a point, and upon walking up, there rose a solitary quail, which Ed proceeded to pulverize with a charge of No. 2 shot. Had it been a turkey he probably would have missed it. Had we taken the time and not have been in so much of a hurry, and only taken one dog, we could have bagged a good portion of the flock; but thinking we would just rush in and get a shot or two apiece and then hurry on our road, as it was getting late in the afternoon, we did not take the pains we otherwise would.

Hurrying to the wagon we told the driver to make as good time as possible so as to get over some bad road which we had to cross before getting to our camping place. Darkness overtook us some miles before reaching the Buck Horn, and by the time we stopped at the stream it was pitch dark; we crossed the stream by the light of matches, and reaching the other bank proceeded to look for a place to camp, or rather to prowl around in the dark, and by the aid of now and then a match to find a place where fuel was handy. We soon found it, and quickly had a roaring fire of dry oak limbs, which we found in great abundance scattered around on the ground. It was certainly as good a place for a camp as we could have found had we had broad daylight to aid us. While our driver was watering and feeding his horses the rest of us were gathering up wood, of which we got a generous supply, after which we proceeded to discuss the lunch which had been put up for us by Mrs. Davidson, a cold lunch, but a supper which we all appreciated and relished. After supper Billy and Ed, taking a firebrand for a torch, took some dog biscuit down to the creek to soak for the dogs' breakfast, placing them in a shallow place in the stream and weighting them down with heavy stones to prevent their floating away. We made our camp by placing the trunks and boxes at our heads to break the wind, and placing our rubber blankets on the ground, using our overcoats for pillows, each one of us rolling up in a pair of blankets, we slept the sleep of tired, happy men, with the bright stars shining down upon us and the festive voice of the coyote and screech owl soothing our slumbers.

We had intended starting in the morning before break of day, but it was fairly light before we were astir, and after sunrise before we were under way. On going to the creek to perform our morning toilets, we took the dogs along to give them their biscuits for breakfast; but alas, some hungry animal had made a raid upon the biscuits during the night and not a solitary one remained. We had to share our own breakfast with the dogs.

While getting ready to start we heard a covey of quail calling. They were on our way; we took the dogs and started ahead of the team. Our dogs worked beautifully, making several fine points. We had a number of shots, bagging seven of them.

We saw no more game until about the middle of the forenoon, when we flushed a fine large turkey from the side of the road, not twenty feet from the wagon. Of course we were not ready to shoot; our guns were at hand but not loaded. She flew about 200yds. and lit, taking to her heels for the prairie. George came to the wagon and got his gun, and attempted to ride her down, but before he came within shot she took wing and flew over the hills out of sight. This was the last game we saw on the way out.

Just before reaching Salt Creek, where we intended taking our noonday lunch, the other boys with the light wagon overtook us, so we had a jolly dinner all together.

After dinner and a rest of about an hour and a half we started out together, but the spring wagon soon left us out of sight and we saw no more of them until we reached Red Fork.

We stopped during the afternoon and gathered a lot of hickory nuts, filling our pockets with the largest finest nuts we had ever seen, being at least twice the size of our Michigan nuts. Walnuts, hickory nuts and pecans grow in great abundance. The pecans, like the hickory nuts, grow very large and are of a very rich, sweet flavor.

We reached Red Fork soon after dark tired, but having enjoyed our ride every minute and regretting that we were so soon to leave this beautiful country. I think we would all have been glad to turn right around and take the trip over again, had not business cares required our attention elsewhere. Ed.

Now hold your breath, for truly our friend Brooks proceeds to mix things up.

After we decided to turn our faces homeward the next question was how we were to divide up, as we had considerable baggage, consisting of our trunks, valises, ammunition, blankets, etc., and only one little, two-seated platform and a common lumber wagon; the former the natives called a stage, and in one sense it was, taking into consideration the size of the horses used in that country.

The drive being an all-day one, we started the lumber wagon on with the baggage and dogs, the team being an old rheumatic horse and a mule, with Tom, the colored boy, as driver, escorted by George mounted on a mustang and Ed and Billy as passengers. They got off at noon and the rest of the party promised to follow early in the morning and overtake them, all go in Red Fork together.

Tom, with the aid of a little nip now and then from his passengers' "cold tea" urns, succeeded in making good headway and reached a splendid camping ground on the bank of a very pretty stream before dusk. [Reader, pause and prepare to admire a very fertile imagination.] Cutting down a large tree for the back log of the campfire, they took the trunks, boxes and valises from the wagon and placed them so as to form a half circle facing the fire. Each gathered a quantity of dry leaves and made his bed, first placing the leaves on the ground, then over them rubber blankets, the rubber side toward the ground, then a blanket over the rubber cloth and blankets over themselves, using grain bags stuffed with leaves for pillows. Each man in turn stood guard two hours during the night, which passed very pleasantly, being first serenaded by a pack of wolves and followed by a company of coyotes and a pair of horned owls.

At daylight Tom, who was on guard, roused the sleepers with, "Gemman, for de lord sake, jes hear dem dar turkeys!" And sure enough, not more than fifty yards away they found a flock of some forty, and in less than an hour they succeeded in making a fine bag. Returning to camp they found Tom busy getting out the cooking utensils, preparatory to getting breakfast, after which they broke up camp and started on their journey.

About this time the Doctor, Fred or the Official as we called him, Morley and the boy driver, Charley, left the ranch with the two-seated platform and the little jaded mustangs. After they had driven about ten miles the off horse showed signs of a general giving out, so Morley took the reins, thinking perhaps with good, careful driving, they might be able to reach Red Fork. The roads for the next twelve miles were very rough, stony ground, with a good many hills to climb. At the foot of each hill the party would get out, Morley with the whip in one hand and the reins in the other, while Fred, the Doctor, and Charley put their shoulders to the rear of the wagon and pushed. With this assistance, all the mustangs had to do was to "keep in the middle of the road" until the top of the hill was reached. We traveled along in this manner until we passed all the rough places and were once more upon the rolling prairie with the advance party just in sight. At noon we overtook them on the bank of a little creek.

Tom's having had to stand watch the night before and do the driving, too, the strain had been a little too much for him; there he lay stretched out full length, flat on his back and fast asleep. The mule, horse and George's mustang were enjoying a good feed of corn, while Ed, Billy and George were busy getting the coffee boiling and preparing one of the turkeys for the fry pan. When Charley's team had been unhitched, the harnesses taken off and each mustang had had his "roll," they were given their corn and all hands joined in getting ready for one of Mershon's square meals.

Should you, dear reader, ever have the pleasure of camping out with brother Mershon, you would be greatly interested in watching him prepare his meals. Delmonico's French cook would open his eyes could he see the unrivalled way in which our brother dresses and cooks his birds and fish.

After dinner cigars were brought out and some good stories were told, with now and then an old chestnut, a little snooze all round, and then the party were off.

After going some few miles the dogs to our left came to a point, Morley having his gun ready, jumped out of the way and ran over to where they were and got two barrels into a covey of chickens. Motioning to us to follow he struck out for the birds, which had gone some distance. In crossing a little slough where the grass was above his waist he was seen to suddenly stop, and clapping his hand to his leg he yelled like a loon, "Come, boys, come quick. Centipede, centipede. Come quick."

Charley and Tom put their whips to their beasts and away we flew, George taking the lead on his mustang, and expecting every minute to see Morley fall. But, judge of our surprise when on getting out and coming up to him we found his fingers closely clutched on his deer-foot hunting knife, which had worked its way through his trousers pocket. He was pale as a ghost and frightened almost to death. Some of the boys were so convulsed with laughter that it was necessary to administer restoratives in order to prevent hysterics. Poor Morley will never forget that day as long as he lives, and we will never forget that heart-rending yell he gave.

Returning to the road we resumed our journey. The sun was coming down pretty hot about this time, and we began to feel the need of water for ourselves and teams. Morley all this time had been very quiet; the centipede scare seemed to have completely sealed him up. He ventured a remark now and then but tended strictly to his driving.

After making up our minds we would have to go without water until we reached Red Fork, there suddenly loomed up in the distance a little white farmhouse. It seemed ages before we reached it, the distance being much greater than it looked, and owing to the poor condition of our teams each mile was seemingly the last they would be able to make. We found the place deserted, doors locked and curtains down, and made up our minds the owners, Indian farmers, were in town trading. We found the well. The water was very good, indeed, for that country. Taking a drink all round and giving the mustangs all they could hold, we began to explore the premises. The Official mounted an old hen coop, and with his field glass sighted a water melon patch in the corner of an old garden a few rods from the road leading from the house to the main. Getting into our wagons, we proceeded in the direction of the patch. In the meantime some of the boys were debating the advisability of tackling said patch, fearing one of the red men might have been left to watch the farm and at this moment be in some convenient place to give us the full benefit of a Winchester. The City Official, going a good deal on his glass and having made a careful survey, expressed himself fully satisfied that no red man was within gunshot. On the strength of this three of the party volunteered to go into the patch and bring out two melons each, Fred agreeing to keep a sharp lookout and give the alarm by firing his six-shooter. They did not take a great deal of pains in selecting their plunder, as they appeared anxious to return as soon as possible. Putting the melons in the bottom of the hack and covering them with a blanket, we proceeded.

Upon losing sight of the farmhouse and seeing no one approaching from either direction, we halted and prepared for a feast. The Doctor suggested we should be very careful not to let any of the seeds drop in the road, as we might be tracked. One after another of the melons were cut, but out of the six we failed to find a ripe one. Having the six green melons on our hands we commenced to question how to dispose of them. It would not do to carry them into Red Fork, and to leave them by the roadside would never do; so after looking the matter all over we decided to get out our axes, dig a hole for each one and bury them. This we did, leaving six little newly made graves behind us.

Nothing worthy of note transpired during the rest of our journey that day, and a little after dark we drew up to Hotel de Miller, tired, yet sorry it was our last day with the birds. Brooks.

He sends with his romance the following, and I think you will agree with me in saying this being his "first offense" will not excuse his utter disregard of truth:

Dear Editor [meaning me]—Inclosed please find my first effort. Should you find after reading it through too "rank" for publication, consign it to the base burner and forever spare me ever making another attempt at this kind of business. Yours truly, Brooks.

The uncertain shadows of an October evening had gathered around the good village of Red Fork, as we pulled up our tired horses at the store door. For the last half hour we had expected the lights of the little station to appear at each bend in the road; and finally as we swung into the quiet little valley shut off on all sides by the curving hills now dark against the sky, and saw glimmering in the distance, which was not far, the dozen lights that told us that there was Red Fork, we gave a great big sigh of relief all around, for really the wagon seats had grown recently very, very hard.

A lantern is kindly provided by our good store-keeper, and by its light we unload the wagon, tie up the dogs, proceed to quiet Mrs. Miller's for supper; and oh, how hungry we are. The same kerosene lamp and bucket of water with slimy laundry soap accompaniment is again resorted to and we take turns at it, cheered by the tuneful voice of our fair hostess, which oozes through the cracks and crevices of the kitchen where she is busy fry-

ing sweet potatoes—and such potatoes. We forgave her then, and forgive her again now for all the tiresome hours we were compelled to listen, or rather hear her chattering tongue; and the fried sweet potatoes did it. You who have never eaten a potato grown in the Creek Nation and especially one of Mrs. M.'s frying, are not qualified to mention the vegetable. How we did cause everything put before us to disappear. The fragrant tobacco makes the world look very peaceful to us all; we feed the hungry dogs and they go to sleep at once. A turkey is taken to Mrs. M. with the request that it be cooked for our to-morrow's lunch, for we have had one experience with Vanita at the dinner hour. We pack everything we can, and turn in and sleep the sleep of all good sportsmen under similar circumstances.

After breakfast next morning we finish the packing. Brooks shaves himself and has no competitor in the dude line. I learn this by his completely cutting me out with a fair damsel in a trim-fitting corduroy suit, who fortunately had an entire seat to herself as we changed that night at Monett. Brooks of course could find no other in the coach, after I, the only really eligible man in the crowd, had been rudely sat down upon by her.

Brooks leaves us at Springfield to spend a few days in his old home at Fort Scott, taking the sorrowful dog Rube. We awaken next morning at St. Louis. The boys want to spend a day here, and I am in a hurry to be back to a business needing my attention. We say good bye, and I proceed on my way with the three dogs, and reach home in good time the following morning.

So ends the event of the year, that which we had counted upon for weeks and weeks before going, and will with pleasant memories look back upon for months, and who knows but for years afterward.

These yearly pilgrimages of the same chosen friends and boon companions cannot go on forever. One by one time obliterates a dear face or hushes the sunny, cheering voice of the best of friends. A thousand and one things are possible and some more than probable to prevent, that will make even the next round-up, on which we are already counting, not what the last was. Some may be gone, and a pleasure will be blemished with regret. Which one this will be may many years to come be called upon to tell, and though taking our life's pleasure year by year as we grow older, can we not hope that many a time again may the old clan gather at the call of the spirit of the golden October days, and not a single leaf be torn from the book of our fellowship.

WM. B. MERSHON.

SMALL BORES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In reply to the query of "W. E. P.," I would say that, from my experience, a 20-bore far surpasses a 10-bore, in that it shoots stronger and kills at a greater distance.

The gun I have used for the past three years was made in Belgium about a century ago. It is doublebarreled, weight 7lbs., 36in., with flint-locks, which I had altered into cap. The only objections I have to the gun is the noise arising from loading it, the ramrod being very slender, and, as in the case with all muzzleloaders, its inability to go off at critical moments. I loaded rather heavy, and would take my chances at anything that came within notice in the woods.

The shooting ability of the gun was chiefly limited to gray squirrels, and I consider a gray squirrel to be as tenacious of life and as difficult to bring to bag as any game hereabouts. Three years ago I shot twenty-eight squirrels and only lost three, and was but few times called upon to use the second barrel. It is a curious fact that very often a female squirrel will require at least three shots to dislodge her, whereas a buck will generally tumble at the first barrel. A good deal depends upon whether you see the squirrel first or the squirrel sees you. He often tumbles to a sudden surprise with more eagerness than if he were all expectant.

I often used to go out with a 12-bore after partridges, with a wind-up at squirrels. The gun was a $150 muzzle English, made to order, with very little choke; and I have spent many a good half hour sneaking up to get a chance to tear the squirrel to pieces, only to see him dodge around on the opposite side of the tree and vanish.

I once had two splendid shots at a couple of squirrels in oak trees bordering a path in the woods, but they vanished quicker than the smoke from the gun. The next day while going through the same place with my squirrel gun, as I called my 20-bore, I espied a gray in the top of an oak, stretched out on a limb, basking in the sun. He seemed to recognize me, and could not be prevailed upon to sit up for a fair shot, and took great delight in my embarrassing position. The experiences of the previous day prevented me from acting rashly. I surrounded the enemy, deployed to right and left, advanced and retreated; but without result. Finally I determined to stir him up, and at the first shot he left his stronghold and tumbled down literally riddled with shot. From that moment the gun reached the highest pegs in my estimation, and has never yet shown in what respect my faith was misplaced.

I am not a bit prejudiced in regard to the gun, as I have a fine breechloader which I prize highly; but I would readily give way to the 20-bore in a squirrel hunt were it not for the fact that my brother last winter blew off four inches of the right barrel by reason of a little snow in the end. T. POTTER.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass.

DEER AND HOUNDS.—Ellenburgh Center, Clinton County, N. Y., March 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On the 2d inst. some hunters drove a young deer out into the clearings with hounds and a boy caught the deer, but the hound came up and despite the efforts of the boy killed the deer. There are no constables near here, and that kind of hunting is being done every winter. These hunters could be easily stopped by some one in authority, but no one has authority. Please inform me to whom to go with this complaint. It will be soon the time when they can go to the yards and crust hunt the deer and ruin the sport, now that the deer are quite plenty.—W. G. [Peter R. Leonard, of Ogdensburgh, is the State Game Protector and should be called in to punish the hounders.]

JOHN G. WORTH, of Cheyenne, Wyoming, advises us that he proposes to organize a party of hunters for an expedition in the Rocky Mountains, to be guided and supplied with transportation facilities by himself.

GAME IN THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK, Feb. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Since writing the last notes from the Park the weather here has been unusually warm and pleasant, with occasional light snowfalls, but not enough to add to the depth. The frequent chinooks have settled the snow faster than it fell, clearing all the streams of ice and uncovering a great amount of country where the snow was thin. The greatest depth of snow reported from any part of the Park is only three feet on a level. The streams fed by waters from the Park will be very low next season, unless we are favored with more than our usual quantity of spring snow and rains.

The game I reported as having left their winter range in November for their higher feeding ground, has remained further back in the mountains than ever known before, and less went out of the Park. I am quite sure not one hundred elk have been killed the past season outside the Park limits by the many hunting parties from surrounding towns, when, as a rule, several hundred are shot for meat and market.

On Monday, the 13th inst., the Government scout, Ed Wilson, and Sergeant Schrongler started out to look up the buffalo in the Park, and report on the game seen. The Sergeant was selected by Captain Harris as the best man in the troop to accompany Wilson on the trip. A supply of dried beef, crackers, tea, sugar, salt, and matches, one blanket each, a small hatchet and their snowshoes made up their outfit.

Leaving the Mammoth Hot Springs they made to Yancey's Station the first day, On the road they saw several bands of elk on Blacktail Deer Creek, over two hundred antelope on the high bench country to the north of the road near Geode Creek. Up that creek to the south they saw some two hundred elk in small bands. Elk were in sight most of the day. The antelope on Mt. Evarts were not seen. At Yancey's Station they rested two days.

From here they followed the road to near Junction Butte. Before crossing the Yellowstone River they saw elk scattered all over the south sides of the mountains across Lamar River (East Fork of the Yellowstone). At Junction Butte they saw the sign where a large band of antelope had been feeding. (This band has been reported several times to the FOREST AND STREAM.)

Leaving the Butte they traveled south to Specimen Ridge. No trouble was experienced climbing the ridge, and snow shoes were not required, as most of the country was bare, with snow only in immense drifts in the hollows and slopes of the hills to the east. These drifts are packed so hard that one can walk over them at any time. Following the ridge for a few miles, the scouts soon came in view of the country across the Yellowstone, around Mt. Washburn and Tower Falls, where a great many elk were seen in all the open country, and on the ridge running up to the mountain. On Specimen Ridge, as far as they could see, were bands of elk in every direction, but no buffalo nor fresh sign. Arriving at a high point at the head of Amethyst Creek, camp was made for the night. Having no lodge, a shelter was made of boughs, and snow banked up for a wind break. A good supply of wood made a comfortable camp-fire, as the night was clear.

The next day was spent looking for the buffalo supposed to be somewhere on the Ridge, which was followed up to the head of Chalcedony Creek. A great many elk were seen, a few sheep and much old buffalo sign. A camp was made on the Ridge by a large green pine, a fire was built of buffalo chips, of which a great quantity was lying around. A comfortable night was passed here by having a good supply of pitch pine and chips for fuel. Here, as on all the open ridges, there was no snow only the drifts. The view was grand from the camp, the mountain peaks showing in all directions, with hundreds of elk in sight on the open ground over the valley of Soda Butte Creek and as far as the eye could reach.

From this camp the men struck south for Pelican Creek and the Yellowstone Lake, crossing the head of Broad and Deep creeks, and camped the next night near some hot springs on a small tributary of Pelican Creek. More snow and timber was encountered this day, and very little game was seen after leaving Specimen Ridge. In the timber between Deep and Broad creeks the deepest snow was found—three feet of settled snow. Several red foxes were seen on the Ridge and ducks in all the open water. Every running stream was free of ice. In running down a long hill to Broad Creek on his snowshoes, Wilson lost his hat halfway down, and was going too fast to stop, so he concluded to get along without it, and "gave it to the sun and game." Their camp this night was on the edge of heavy green timber, where there was no dry wood but limbs, so that a good supply of wood was difficult to find. They spent a very disagreeable night, as there was snow falling most of the night, a high wind blowing, and it was very cold; to add to their discomfort, they discovered that most of their dried meat was unfit to eat, thus putting them on short allowance.

In the morning the weather cleared and they struck out for Pelican Creek; when they came to the open country, they found a band of fully two hundred elk in a small open space and ran up within forty yards of the nearest; the elk made for the timber to the right, between Pelican Creek and the Yellowstone. The men could have run them down on their snowshoes without much of an effort and killed them with their snowshoe poles, although the snow was but two feet deep in the timber. Other large bands were in sight, on the open sidehills toward the lake. In all over five hundred were seen here. On Pelican Creek several otter slides were noticed. The stock of provisions giving out the scouts decided to cross the river and go to the Falls Hotel. Striking the river about a mile below the lake they found it open, had to follow up the river and shore of the lake almost to the mouth of Pelican Creek before they could get out on the ice of the lake, where they succeeded in crossing to the Cabin point on the west side. They followed down the river for a little over a mile and a half to some heavy green timber, where they made camp, very near where I made one of the camps while out for the FOREST AND STREAM a year ago. They saw many ducks in the river, and heard birds flying all night. In the morning Wilson left his coat as a mark and proof of their having been here, for he did not want to pack the coat as the weather here was so much warmer. Soon after leaving camp a flock of seven swans were seen in one place. Others were seen all along the river, and besides swan there were teal, mallards, spoonbills, fish ducks, and many others not recognized, in great numbers all the way to the Falls in the open water.

At the Mud Geysers, elk sign was again seen. Taking up the ridge from here they reached a high point from which less than a mile distant they saw three buffalo. Some other dark objects were seen, but too far off to be certain of their nature, but supposed to be buffalo. The three buffalo were in Hayden Valley near the edge of the timber. This is where objects, supposed to be buffalo, were seen by the FOREST AND STREAM Commissioner and reported last year. Scattered all over the valley for miles elk could be seen in large and small bands. After wading Alum Creek, the men followed the wagon road to the Falls. They saw one wolverine and several otter slides where the animals had been playing on the snow banks along the river.

Through here there was much lynx sign where they had hunted for rabbits, and possibly young elk. Foxes and their tracks were seen wherever there was any game. Only two mountain lion tracks were seen on the trip. Arriving at the hotel the men made up for their fast. They found the ice all gone from the two great Falls, where a year ago there were mountains of it. The next day they made a short run to Norris.

Soon after leaving the hotel at the Falls they could see elk across the river on the bald hills and in the open parks. Also elk sign all around the Falls.

The next day they left Norris for the Mammoth Hot Springs, where they arrived safe, but a little the worse for their trip. They saw no game in Swan Lake Basin, as there was a snowstorm at the time they crossed it, preventing their seeing any distance.

They report seeing in all over three thousand elk—a sight which alone would be well worth the trip.

That they saw but three buffalo is nothing strange, as it would be almost impossible to find them in so short a time. There being so little snow in the Park this year one is not quite sure where to look for them. H.

WINTER SHOOTING AT MONTAUK.

A FRIEND belonging to the life-saving station at Nether Plain, Montauk, writes this: "We have had not many hard storms this winter, but right cold weather and plenty of it. It was very tough work to turn out of our warm bed in the station house at 12 o'clock at night, with the mercury nearly down to zero, to go out on our patrols; but as that is our business we should not complain. There has not been much gunning at Montauk the past fall and winter, as all the shooting there was for coot, off the south side in the ocean surf. There were at one time in Great Pond some 4,000 or 5,000 broadbills, but they did not make any shooting, as they sat off in the middle of the pond and could not be approached."

In former years the wildfowl shooting at Great Pond was unsurpassed, as the waters were then fresh (before the salt tides were admitted), and the abundance of fresh grass, valisneria, etc., attracted the geese and other fowl there in great numbers. There was then fine shooting on the shore between the pond and Peconic Bay, the fowl constantly flying too and fro from bay to pond. The geese were then collected by thousands, and other fowl very plentiful. In the fall season the surrounding grassy plains were alive with immense flocks of plover that afforded excellent sport.

The fowl shooting this winter in Gardiner's and Peconic bays has been unusually good. These bays have been frozen over in most places to the depth of 6 or 8ft., leaving, however, many open places where the fowl, such as coot, old squaws, sheldrake and whistlers, resorted for feed in great numbers. Some of the Greenport gunners have killed hundreds of these fowl among the open waters and the drift ice. One of them, Mr. W. R., killed nearly sixty of them in one day, and hundreds during a week. He told us that he paddled out in his small skiff in their very midst, and as his boat was concealed with ice and snow, he was enabled to shoot multitudes of them as they arose from the water. He says that so unsuspicious were the fowl that he could approach within an oar's length of them, and then would scare them up and shoot as they arose in air. It was good and profitable sport, as there was a ready sale for the game. It seems strange that these fowl, that usually migrate southward on the approach of winter, should linger here so long in these icy waters, but such has been the case. We do not learn that the quail have suffered much in this region during the late severe winter.

GREENPORT, Long Island, March 5. ISAAC MCLELLAN.

WORCESTER SPORTSMAN'S CLUB.

THE annual meeting of the Worcester Sportsman's Club was held at the library room of Horticultural Hall on Wednesday evening, March 7. There were about the usual number present, which includes the active members of the club, and the utmost harmony prevailed. The report of the secretary, E. F. Swan, was a model of its kind, showing every detail of the club's business throughout the year. His books and accounts had been carefully looked over and approved by the Executive Committee, and after the reading of the report the compliments of the club were expressed by a rousing vote of thanks. The report of the Treasurer was also very satisfactory, showing a surplus in the treasury of over $400. During the fourteen years of the club's existence there has never been an assessment. Whatever the club has had in hand, any scheme which required more money than was considered expedient to take from the treasury, the funds have always been forthcoming by subscription. More trap-shooting has been done the past year than in any previous year in the history of the club. With a membership of about one hundred and fifty there are many who could hardly be called sportsmen and who join wholly for the social privileges. There are also a good many who are thorough sportsmen who never shoot at the trap. Among these there are some who think trap-shooting receives rather too much attention to the neglect of the more important matter of game and fish protection, and it is to be regretted that this feeling is not without cause. There is no serious lack of harmony in the club, and this latter class have no wish to detract from the pleasures of trap-shooting so long as the more important business is not neglected. There is every reason to believe that the enforcement of the fish and game laws will receive more attention than in the last two years. To expedite matters in the election of officers, a committee appointed by the chair retired and made up a list

which the meeting accepted by electing every candidate presented, by ballot, and in every case almost unanimously. Major L. G. White, who has served several years as president, declined a re-election. The officers elected are: President, Gilbert J. Rugg; First Vice-President, A. B. Kinney; Second Vice-President, E. S. Knowles; Secretary, E. F. Swan; Treasurer, M. D. Gilman; Executive Committee, E. T. Smith, V. F. Prentice, R. L. Golbert, Corren Doane.

It was voted to hold a tournament on Fast Day, which occurs on April 5. E. Sprague Knowles.

Worcester, Mass., March 8.

Billings, Mont.—Several gentlemen interested in the pursuit of wild game and the strict observance of the game laws, have formed the Billings Game Protective Association, O. F. Goddard, President, and Chas. Harris, Secretary.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

All readers who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park, are invited to co-operate with this journal in the endeavor to secure needed legislation. Petitions will be sent to all who will undertake to have them signed and forwarded to Washington.

FLY-TABLE TALKS AND NOTES.—I.

Julian Hawthorne in recent comments on novel writing and literature made several suggestions which were fascinating to me. I had many times thought of offering to the readers of the Forest and Stream bits of talk from the fly-room, extracts from letters relating to flies, fishing and kindred topics; but the difficulty in arranging all these so that they would hold your interest, the possibility of the need of giving some urgent reason why I should offer them at all, made me hesitate when really feeling that many of these letters which I received might arouse discussion and create greater knowledge. Haw thorne writes:

> If stories were told by word of mouth instead of being written in a book, they might (other things being equal) be of purer quality, for then a look, a tone, a gesture of the hand, would suffice to connect and relate the parts which in writing must be circumstantially specified and explained; the story must be a continuous web, not a series of impressions flashed disconnectedly upon the mind. In some fortunate themes, in which the soul of the idea, as it were, transfigures the body of it, these connections appear slight; and the tact and ingenuity of the writer may render them practically inoffensive if not agreeable, but the one "entire and perfect chrysolite" still eludes the resources of literary chemistry.

I felt the "one entire and perfect chrysolite" so unattainable, and literary chemistry so complicated, that as I have said, I hesitated, but I found encouragement in his further words, in which he says:

> And yet some alleviation of the difficulty ought to be possible, or at least conceivable. I should be inclined to look for it in the direction of a more nearly complete sympathy between the reader and writer. As matters stand now, the latter places very little confidence in the ability of the former to comprehend or interpret the significance of what is submitted to him, and therefore he enters into explanations and circumlocutions. The reader, on his side, is by long custom so habituated to this constant assistance from the writer, that as soon as he takes up the book he instinctively divests himself of all independent activity, and constitutes himself a merely passive recipient of whatever treatment is administered to him. He sits still and lets the author do all the work; and it is not surprising if a good deal of energy has to be wasted in the effort simply to keep the reader awake. The mutual relation is a false one, if indeed there can be said to be any relation at all. It bears analogy to the attitude toward each other of the sexes in certain barbarous or perverse nations, where the women, being treated like imbeciles, evince their intelligent aptitude in the only way left to them, to wit, by becoming slaves or imbeciles. But such nations fall into decay and barrenness, because the man cannot abuse or neglect the woman without suffering at least as much as she does. Intelligent and highly civilized communities expect much more of their women, and the women invariably prove themselves adequate to any demand made upon them. They become the true helpmates that their Creator intended them to be, and all goes prosperously and merry as a marriage bell.
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> Between the writer and the reader then, a certain marriage of the intellectual and sympathetic faculties should always exist. The book must be rendered complete not by the writing of it, but by the writing assisted by the reading. He must liberate his imagination, he must awaken his understanding, he must open the fountains of his knowledge and culture. He must feel that he shares the responsibility of its truth and excellence, and that he, no less than the writer, is liable to blame for its deficiencies. If this be recognized then literature will grow to heights undreamed of.

Now, is not this a most charming and ingenious suggestion? I admit, of course, that Julian Hawthorne intended more and less than we shall avail ourselves of; but as a grain of salt hints of the ocean, may we not accept the suggestion, if not the whole? I therefore call upon you who read, the editor permitting, to fill out complete what I offer you; to supply, by imagination, discussion and added facts, deficiencies; and as our much respected Walton once said, "To invite you to it, I do here promise you that, for my part, I will be as free and open-hearted, as discretion will warrant me to be with a stranger."

Is it needful to describe the fly-table? I might do so, but the details and surroundings would, perhaps, not be interesting; and, if given accurately, you might wonder the table is not in better order. Others have hinted that to me at times. You might think the little room wherein it stands crowded, with the big and little fly-cases, the round table with lamps and books, and the easy chairs, which won't stay out. You would perhaps say, "It is not business-like," and go on to tell me that a room like this should be devoted to the work alone, and books, easy chairs and visitors should all be forbidden or relegated to the adjoining library. Nearly every one who comes to the room does say this, so I should not wonder at you for saying the same; but if not "business-like," it is very social.

It is the one place in the house where smoking is allowed, being good for the feathers, you know; and I have observed that to idle people it is always interesting to watch others busily occupied; it provides them with entertainment with no personal exertions. So into the fly-room come one and another, dragging easy chairs after them; staying sometimes to talk, sometimes to read aloud, while the regular occupants with busy fingers are quietly turning, whirling and looping hooks, feathers, silk and tinsel to create the—I think once or twice in my life I have heard them called—"feathery lures."

I wish that I had the talent of a Boswell to record conversation, and could give you some of the arguments touching upon many topics. One or two of the occupants, and two or three of the frequenters of the fly-room have a steadfastness about their own opinions, which same they do not hesitate to express. I should like to present these opinions to you who read, and let you be umpire; some time in the future I may. But just now we are snow-bound. Callers are few, and conversation lags.

Looking out you may see only a white expanse of snow, such snow as city dwellers can hardly imagine. A week ago I crossed Liberty street in New York, wading through a mass of gray drift, not thinking much of it, except in despair at the dirt, until some one said: "Just think of it, all this is snow!" Snow! Snow means to me whiteness and glitter piled in masses until one almost loses belief that it can ever disappear and uncover green fields, golden cowslips and violets blue. Snow, as I look out upon it now, is heaped fence high; covers every house roof with a thick soft blanket; caps all the window frames; is lodged in every notch of the branching trees, and whitens each horizontal limb. The short trunks of the apple trees are hidden and the branches circle and bend till their tips meet the rising mass underneath. Looking further the hills rise still higher, white and glistening, immense sugar loaves apparently, but of cold instead of sweetness. Behind them and throwing them into bold relief are the mountains, blue walls round our entire valley. Occasional patches of white here and there on the mountains betray the autumn fires; and you remember the nights you stood watching them burn. Again you hear the rustle of the dry leaves under your feet, smell their sweet, moist breath and the delicate, far-away smoke; feel the soft wind on your face, and look to see it rouse the faint, flickering light to bright, darting flames up against the dusk of a murky sky. The vagueness of the sky is spaced here and there by the mild glow of stars which have lost all their glitter, and the moon is warm and red, watching all through a veil, instead her usual cold, calm self. Can this be the same sky to-day? Only a shade lighter blue than the mountains; one wide, wide arch of color, unbroken except by the silhouettes of the naked trees. I like better the warmth and glow of the autumn night; but the beauty of this day is marvellous, the purity of it an appeal.

The roads are not even lined in any color, they are merely a break in the smoothness, tossing up broken blocks on either side, and you can look way beyond into the fields, seeing the only thing you ever may which comes from Heaven and returns unsullied.

The trains are all delayed, but they still struggle through to us each day, bringing their budgets of letters, which are the only break in the monotony of work and reading. I propose to give you parts of some of these same letters, hoping they may be to you something of the pleasure they have been to ourselves. Some of you who read these papers will recognize your own words, and I trust you will not think it a liberty I am taking. I would like to give your names with the extracts from your letters, I, of course, shall not do that without your permission, and to obtain it would require much time; but I shall venture to offer to other fishermen some of your ideas, for they are many of them too good to be lost, and some of them—well, some of them—well, we will let the readers decide for us.

Letters come to me from all parts of the country, giving the experience of many men in various sections. I fancy this experience may be of interest and benefit to others. I hardly know where to begin to select, so will take this which came a day or two ago and lies on top of the pile, written from Minnesota, which reads:

"I herewith send you a rude fly. It is the only one of the species, dead or alive, that I have any knowledge of. During the latter part of last season, while spending a few days on a small stream in Wisconsin, I made three or four flies something like the one I send to you—I say something like it, for I could not make two alike—and much to my surprise I caught more trout with them than any other fly used. My mode of fishing with this fly was by wading down stream, using a long, stiff rod and short line; leader and line not more than 5ft.

"It was not possible to cast on this stream so I simply trolled from side to side, much in the same manner as bait-fishing is practiced on swift, shallow streams.

"The materials used in making this fly are Carlisle hooks soldered together, silk, gut, horse hair and dental rubber, 'Dam No. 2.' My idea is to make the body of silk and cover it throughout with the flat pieces of gut, made in this way they are almost indestructible.

"I would like to know if something of this kind made more artistically will please the trout better than the bungling ones used last year. If this specimen suggests anything new or of use to you I shall be pleased to know that I have contributed something to my fellow anglers."

Accompanying this letter was a tiny wooden box, and snugly packed in cotton the insect mentioned. The wings are of rubber, laid flat over the back, feet of horse hair, body wound with gut, double hooks.

I have had many letters of inquiry in times past for the best flies and the best methods for these wild Wisconsin streams, perhaps when all else fails this new creation, which is really very attractive, may be "just the thing," who can tell?

Looking up from the page my eyes fall upon a package of older letters which I have placed in a bundle together as too good to be lost to sight Here is one from a fly-fisherman with many, many years of experience; a man who could undoubtedly hold your attention for long hours with his knowledge of men and fishing. His letter gives the history of a much-used and most admirable little fly called the Beaverkill. I am sure you will be glad to read of it and have the record preserved, so I will give the letter nearly entire:

"My Dear Orvis—Your kind and pleasant letter of the 10th came to hand on the following day. The two flies mentioned were not inclosed, hence I cannot express any opinion concerning them.

"The opinion of an angler as to the merits of a fly does not amount to much unless founded upon his experience in its use. Sometimes I have bought flies new to me because they looked 'taking' and have found them so; but more frequently I have found them 'no good'. The three flies with which I have caught the largest number of trout are (1st) gray hackle with scarlet body wound with silver tinsel, (2d) coachman for evening fishing, and (3d) Beaverkill. The latter fly I introduced and named.

"About forty years ago my first fly-book was filled with English flies of great variety, there being generally but three of a kind. Among them was a fly unknown to me which I chanced to put on with two others to fish a large and beautiful pool under a high fall on Mill Brook, Delaware county, N. Y. Within an hour I took upon this fly alone from that pool thirty-two trout, averaging from four to sixteen ounces each. My two companions, both older, better and more experienced anglers, did nothing in comparison until I gave each of them one of the two remaining flies, when their sport became good. When the bout was over the best preserved of the three flies was given to Harry Pritchard with an order to make three dozen 'Beaverkills' like it.

"It has proved an excellent fly; not always the best, but more frequently so than any I have used except the gray-hackle. I have used it on all the streams hereabout in Massachusetts, John Brown's Tract, etc., and generally with success. A few years ago I was in Pritchard's selecting flies. As I was taking from the case and counting out a dozen or two of the Beaverkills, a gentleman, whom Harry introduced to me as Col. ——, remarked to me, 'I think that the best fly in the world. My cousin brought me from London some English flies. This was among them. I gave one to Harry, and he has made and sold thousands of them.' I looked smilingly at Harry, when he in his slow way said, 'Colonel, that gentleman [pointing to me] was the one that introduced that fly more than thirty years ago. He showed me the first one I ever saw, and named it. That fly you brought me as a sample was made by me, I recognized it in a moment. Whether your cousin bought it in London or New York, I made the fly.' The Colonel looked rather crestfallen and left. Harry then said, 'He has been telling that story for years. I didn't undeceive him, because I did not care anything about it; but when he told this to you, who knew better, I thought I had better tell him the history of the fly.' * * * When I began this I thought two pages of note paper would fill the bill. Pardon an old man's garrulity."

The preference expressed for the gray-hackle in this letter reminds me of what "Bourgeois" has said of it in "The Rod and Line in Colorado Waters," in relating his funny experience in teaching a beginner how to fish with a fly. He writes at the end of it: "When I gave him a gray-hackle and told him that was to the trout what bread was to civilized man, a staple article of which he seldom grew tired, or if he did, to try the brown-hackle, which, still like the bread, was a wholesome change; that if he could get neither the gray or the brown, then to take a grasshopper, pull off his legs and wings, and string it upon a No. 6 Kirby." Later he tells us: "In the matter of hues the taste of the trout must be considered; to all else you may consult your own. It is well to have in your fly-books a little of everything, but of gray and brown-hackles, as already intimated, coachmen and professors an abundance."

There is a temptation to quote further, for was there ever a more delicious blending in any book written, of sensible fishing tactics, fun, dainty sentiment and droll philosophy. The opening chapter, first published as a little sketch in a weekly paper, attracted my attention and won my hearty interest in its author. He can never write anything better than that same chapter, although he has written much that is good since. "A broad river with its low-lying south shore heavily timbered and rich in early summer verdure; a long bridge with a multitude of low stone piers and trestle work at top; in midstream, two miles away, the black hull and tall masts of a man-o'-war, lying idly; between and beyond, the smooth bosom of the blue expanse dotted with fishing sloops under weather-beaten wings, moving lazily hither and yon; to the north, but invisible save a straggling outer edge of tumble-down houses—a possibility then—now 'they tell me,' a magnificent city; a decayed wharf with no signs of life, and draped in tangled seaweed that came in with the last tide, the jagged and blackened piles stand brooding over the solemn stillness like melancholy sentinels sorrowing over a dead ambition. The ripple of the waves is a melody and the air is fragrant with a brackish sweetness."

All this is a vision to me, ever since the reading; and the "little fellow, barefoot, coatless and with a ragged straw hat who crawls out from one of the center piers of the old bridge," whose story is told, one to pity and to like. You read: "Success will often take an old boy, let alone a young one, off his feet; and it sometimes leads to indiscretion and results in worse than failure, and again is the corner-stone of a noble monument. That boy had fished with success off that pier more than once, but had kept his fish-pole and left the evidences of his disobedience at a friendly neighbor's. This day he marched straight home, fish-pole and all. The sable ruler of the kitchen confirmed upon sight, the lurking apprehensions that would not down in spite of triumph. 'Ah! honey, whar's you bin dis livelong day? Miss Mary's gwine to give it to you, We's bin a-huntin' an' trapsin' all over dis here town, an' yo' pa, he was jis gwine,'"

The home court which followed, the "sable ruler" chief witness, the "brown eyes which questioned," and the "gray eyes" which saw and judged, and whose owner finally said: "Hold on, my boy; do not misunderstand; papa will trust you; you shall have the best tackle in town."

"Why do you deal with the boy in this way?" remonstrated the mother.

"Why? Because I myself was a boy once, and I don't want to forget it."

"But the boy drifted with the tide over the Blue Ridge and the Alleghenies, and twenty odd years ago he anchored in the wilderness, where Denver now stands, to surprise you folks from down East." One of the most welcome letters on the "Fly-Table" is from this same boy, now so many years older, and in it he writes that "some day, perhaps before long, he must come East to have a good talk with his friends."

The fly-room doors will open widely to welcome this genial fisherman, and to meet him will come another, I trust, whose last letter lies in friendliest proximity to his. The latter letter speaks of many matters interesting to all fishermen, of which you may hear more and directly from the writer instead of second-hand, but I must take a bit of it which refers to another book on fishing and camping and its author:

"Had a letter from John Danforth to-day written in Canada. John walked over the line about thirty miles—a bee line, over mountains and through swamps, in a

snowstorm—in nine and a half hours, including stop for lunch. He was to return to Parmacheene the day after writing to me. I should like to visit his camp in winter. He is now engaged in trapping animals alive to keep them in confinement and study their habits. R. would like Danforth and he would like his place. I told Mrs. M. that I would like to have R. read Danforth's book, but forgot to give it to her when she was here. John is a mighty hunter, and knows more of the woods and the inhabitants thereof than any man I ever met. With it all he is a most beautiful companion. When I was there last fall he and I sat up every night, when we ought to have been in bed, smoking and talking until past midnight."

Would we had been owls on one of the bending branches near that camp-fire, listening to hear those stories! We have all heard the fluttering wings of the traditional "little bird who told," whose liking for stray bits of gossip has been much indulged; this bird would have had something really worth telling.

Apropos of hunting, the next letter is suggestive, written by one who is most successful in both hunting and fishing, and who often claims a corner in the fly-room:

"I am making my plans to go South this week. I do not know where I shall go. Tell R. I have sent 500 shells from the Atlantic Ammunition Company, loaded with Schultze powder, to Savannah, and expect to do lots of quail shooting before I return. I wish the game laws permitted me to send some of them North. That Schultze powder is great. No smoke, and cracks like a rifle, but needs a good gun to shoot it in."

Perhaps a future letter will tell us of his luck with the quail. Reckless riding, gun and a small "darky" combination last year put a sudden stop to the quail shooting with a broken arm. May he be spared all such this year; but is the powder which demands "a good gun to shoot it in" and "cracks like a rifle" wholly safe?

"Down South" recalls a letter from North Carolina, which shows that the civilized races do not monopolize artificial flies. "Veritas," in his delightful paper in the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 11, makes one a little bashful about even mentioning any improvements in angling implements, but surely he will permit me to tell of those which the "simple red man" has found effectual.

"Last winter I wrote you from our factory, Reidsville, N. C., ordering two dozen No. 8 Sproat hooks, to use in making some North Carolina Indian flies or hackles, and in sending them, you sent an extra hook and requested me to send to you a sample, but not having the material (deer skin) then did not make them. I procured some a day or two since and now send to you two specimens which you will see are reversed hackles, made by cutting narrow strips of skin with the hair left on, and wrapping the same around the hook a few times, and tieing well at each end. The Indians tie them to perfection and use some sort of cement or varnish making waterproof the thread. They use various colors and lengths of hair from different skins, but usually rather stiff hair and preferred from the deer's legs. They often cut the hair off and use it without the skin, but the flies made in this way are not as durable. Feathers are occasionally used in the same way.

"The effect of this reversed method is very perceptible in swift water. Every little move in drawing back as it floats down gives it the appearance of a live worm trying to get out of the water. It does not amount to much with the feathers, as they have no worm or caterpillar appearance. In addition to this form I send you, they sometimes use three or more stiff hairs running down over the curve of the hook ¼in. or more long, to reproduce the feelers on the caterpillar's head. The advantage of twisting the skin around the hook is to give it a sort of turning motion in the water as the current strikes it.

"I send you specimens of hair on the skin, trim the skin down thin, soak well in warm water, and then stretch it thoroughly and cut it in strips to suit."

Accompanying the letter were the pieces of deer skin and specimens of the flies described. Are they not related to the much recommended "fluttering fly"?

C. F. ORVIS.

TROUT FISHING AT LAKE BATISCAN.

AUGUST 15, 1887, by the express train of the Quebec and Lake St. John Railroad, from St. Raymond, our party, consisting of Messrs. E. A. Panet, N. P., Wm. Demers, my brother Arthur, and myself, left on our long contemplated excursion to that unknown lake called the "Big Batiscan," (a smaller lake in the vicinity is called the "Little Batiscan"). We had with us four capital guides, and all the supplies true sportsmen care about encumbering themselves with on such a journey.

Big Lake Batiscan was not hitherto known to have been visited by white men during the summer months; but, in winter on snowshoes, trappers and explorers had done so on a few occasions; and reported on the beauty of its surroundings, and the enormous size of its trout. The leader of our party was that brave sportsman and esteemed gentleman, Mr. Panet, of St. Raymond, before mentioned. He proved equal to the occasion, the backbone and main spring of the expedition in all the trials that beset our paths. Our four guides consisted of French-Canadian trappers, the principal being Jean Morasse, of St. Raymond, so well known, who has tramped every foot of this Province with Jos. Bureau, an explorer in the employ of the Dominion Government. Although 62 years of age, he is as active as a much younger man. The manner in which he handled the canoes, poling up and running the rapids, was the admiration of all, and his cooking never to be forgotten. The pea and bean soups he put before us at our mid-day meals, always found us loud in expressions of praise, he certainly possessed wonderful skill in satisfying the appetites of as ravenous a lot of tramps as ever food tempted. Next came Bernard Marasse, a perfect Hercules at carrying a heavy load over a portage. The other two men, Moïse and Alexis Noels, were as good men in canoes as ever handled a paddle. For our party of eight we had provided two strong birch bark canoes to carry us, with about 1,000lbs. of baggage and provisions.

We left St. Raymond on Monday evening by the 7:30 train of the Quebec & Lake St. John R. R., having been favored by a glorious send off by about twenty-five or thirty of the fair ladies and a few gentlemen friends. Parting from this charming gathering, we felt that we were leaving the "girls we love behind us," as the old song has it, and this feeling haunted us till we reached Rivière Pierre, when we realized the fact that we must begin work in earnest by removing our outfit from off the regular passenger train, which went no further, and take the construction cars (belonging to Mr. Beemer), for the rest of the journey by rail. After having transferred our baggage and provisions from one car to the other, the men proceeded to put in a box car our canoes, one of which, about 22ft. long and prized very much, they tried to shove in through a side door, but its length caused considerable difficulty, and to our dismay we found that it had been so much injured as to be unfit for use. This was really vexatious, until we found we could replace it by another at Beaudet Station, where we were to leave the railroad, and at 11:30 that night we reached this point. After carefully stowing away all our effects we stretched ourselves on the bare floor of the depot, there merely a log hut, and were soon enjoying our first night's rest.

Early next morning we were up, breakfasted, and then set to work making up the packs that each was to carry over the many portages we were to encounter. All being ready we carried the bundles to the edge of the Batiscan River, loaded our canoes, and, with a hearty cheer, shoved off from the shore and began paddling, keeping time to the cheerful voyageurs' song, all joining in the chorus in a manner to make the woods echo our voices. We proceeded in the following order: E. A. Panet and A. Van Felson, in one canoe, with the Marasses and half the baggage. Wm. Demers and myself, the other two men and remaining baggage in the other. Having paddled up the river about one hour we came to the first portage, which was about one mile long. Each having shouldered his pack followed our leader in Indian file; an occasional obstruction brought some of us tumbling down amid the roars of laughter of those more fortunate ones, who would then lend a kindly hand, lift up the fallen, and, with the best foot forward, the path would be resumed.

At the end of this portage the canoes were again entered, and paddling another mile and a half found us at the Forks, a juncture of the Batiscan and Lightning rivers. Heading our canoes up the latter stream we soon came to the first rapids, when poling was begun in earnest. At the head of these rapids another portage was soon made, and a short distance further up we came to the third, and having gone over this we felt as hungry as wolves, it being mid-day. Our cook prepared a delicious meal with a quantity of trout caught in a few minutes' time, near at hand. The whole party were in joyful spirits until it was discovered that in our haste we had unfortunately left one of our principal bundles behind at the second portage, and it must be sent for. This detained us about four hours, when we made another start, poling up three more rough rapids and then met less current, when paddles were again used. Our leader and men pushed to the next portage to prepare camp for the night, for there we intended resting from our labors, delighted with the beautiful scenery we had met and fully enjoying our first day's outing. The canoe conducted by my men was headed for the shore on the way, much to my surprise, and I asked them to hurry on and round a point instead of landing, but they kept on in the same direction till suddenly stopping they pointed out to us a small stream of cold spring water running from the mountain side into the river, and told us to try a cast in the pool before us. This we readily did, and as soon as the flies touched water the pool seemed alive with trout, eager for the dainty morsel, and we hauled them out one and two at a time as fast as we could cast, and Demers and I yelled with delight over the sport. Fish weighing from one to three pounds, and one big fellow gave such a tug that my casting line was gone like a flash through the water, having given away at the upper loop. This was soon remedied by replacing it with another, and I was again in full play until roused from the sport by our friends ahead, who had set up camp and were lustily hailing us to come to supper since ten minutes or more, but we were so taken up with success landing trout that we were oblivious to all else, and their yells had not penetrated our ears. When we reached camp and displayed our catch they shouted with joy over the numbers we had captured in less than half an hour. We cooked all we could eat that evening and left plenty for next morning's breakfast, and salted down a quantity to pick up and carry home with us on our way back.

We were up bright and early the next morning and soon in our canoes again, poling up some heavy rapids till we reached the first falls of the river, which are about thirty-five feet high, where I expected we should have another difficult portage over the hills; but we undertook and succeeded in crawling over the smooth rocks, and gradually came to the top. Again taking to our canoes, we pushed on through one difficulty, then another, and camped half way through a long portage at 7 o'clock that evening. One of our men (Bernard) having become ill and unable to go any further, we were sufficiently tired with our day's work to accept any excuse for a halt. We all enjoyed a hearty supper, partly on canned corned beef left over from a former meal. Soon after I experienced a sensation of distress and sickness which I could not account for, and after a night of unrest awoke so weak and in pain as to be unable to stand; two of the men also complained of feeling unwell, but it sooner left them than it did me, and during the whole day I was unable to do any share of work, and required the assistance of my friends, who were exceedingly kind to help me on. At one part of the journey they carried me over a long portage. Bernard, having fully recovered from his illness, was as lively as ever, and after I had drank some strong warm tea I began to feel better. Being assured that each portage or rapid was the last, I took courage and would not give up, but this story was made up for the purpose, as we encountered fifteen more before the finish. My own and the men's illness was due to our having eaten corned beef which had been opened the day before, and some of it left in the can. This should never be done, in hot weather particularly, for the canned articles, whether meat or vegetables, rapidly decompose after being exposed to the air, and become very unwholesome, if not poisonous.

At night we camped on an island, where we all thoroughly enjoyed a welcome sleep. Next morning we awakened, every one himself again and eager to reach our destination. Two hours' toil over rapids brought us to the end of our journey, where we found a log hut erected by Jean Marasse, last winter, for the lessee of the lake, A. L. Light, Esq., C. E., of Quebec. We struck our tent alongside it, and after a hearty dinner started to explore the big lake Batiscan.

What a grand sight opened out before us! At one glance the lake in its full extent could be seen, it being about nine miles long, and said to be thirty miles around, being a beautiful sheet of water, unbroken by islands or other obstructions. It is bound on one side by high mountains, resembling those of the Saguenay, appearing like bare rock, while on the other side they have a gradual slope to the water's edge, and are quite a contrast to the others, and are covered with trees, such as elm, birch, mountain ash, etc. I wish I could color in words the beauties of this grand scenery. As soon as we had recovered from this spell of admiration, which our first view of the lake and surroundings had created, we put our rods together, jumped into the canoes and began casting our most taking flies around the borders of the lake, and were rewarded by capturing many beautiful trout about 15in. in length; but these did not satisfy our ideas of what we should catch in a lake renowned for its big fish, and knowing that the water was exceedingly deep and that large trout are found therein, we decided to try the artificial minnows we had provided ourselves with. Attaching one to the end of our lines, weighed down by heavy sinkers, below the minnows, we allowed it to touch bottom, the canoes were slowly paddled on and the lines made to quietly rise and fall 2 or 3ft. This trolling proved a perfect success, for first one then another of the party would shout out, "I have a beauty!" "a monster!!" "a young whale!!!" as each magnificent fish was hauled up and dropped into the canoes.

Two of them 8lbs. each; six or seven nearly 7lbs. each and many 4 to 6lbs. Fifteen of the large ones weighing 85lbs., or an average weight of 5¾lbs. each, all being speckled trout, beautiful in shape and color, the true *Salmo fontinalis*. It is reported that no other fish than trout are found in the lakes above the falls I have before mentioned. For four days we enjoyed the unequaled fishing of the lake and the River Moïse emptying into it. Fly-fishing in any lake is seldom successful in the months of July and August, and we therefore entered the River Moïse and paddled up its comparatively placid waters for about five miles. This river was teeming with trout, which in its clear water we could see darting ahead or off from the sides of our canoes in every direction. We caught them wherever we tried a cast in such numbers and greatly enjoyed our success. We soon found our canoes literally filled with trout from 12 to 18in. long, and one of these weighing but 2lbs. would struggle harder than a five-pounder caught in the lake.

Thoroughly tired out from casting we decided to return to camp early. After landing our fish and laying them on the moss the sight was one our party can never forget and we decided that such sport should satisfy the most ardent fisherman and it would be a sin to kill any more. Therefore the next morning we packed up our traps, and with a parting look at the charming scenery of the lake we gave three hearty cheers and a tiger for Big Lake Batiscan and began our journey homeward.

I must mention that we so enjoyed the fishing that we did not unstrap our guns. We saw numerous birds of several species from the golden eagle to the bush warblers, and several kinds of ducks which breed near this lake. On shore our guides pointed out the tracks of such animals as the moose, caribou, bear, otters, beaver, fox, mink, and other quadrupeds. On the borders of the lake were varieties of the most beautiful wild flowers I have ever seen, greatly adding to the charm of the scenery, one would fancy they were placed there for that purpose.

We were somewhat anxious to know how our canoes, after the rough usage over so many portages, would stand the strain of shooting through the rapids, but they proved equal to the occasion, being beautifully handled by our guides who steered them through the intricate channels, often twisting like huge snakes around boulders or other obstructions to our admiration, as we scrambled down the path over slippery rocks on the edge of the stream. Our friend Demers, who was decidedly the best dressed of the party as far as neatness in clothing was concerned, got a ducking here which soon took the starch out of his linen and left the rest of his suit in no better condition than those of his companions, who delighted in the comfort of dilapidated clothing. They also came in for their share of wettings, all joining in hearty roars of laughter at mishaps which had no evil results.

The first night we camped at the Big Falls, which are said to bear a striking resemblance to the well-known Nippegan Falls. The next day's journey was similar in events to the first, and I must say, judging from the rapidity with which we sped along, the stream well deserves its name of the Lightning River. About noon we reached the landing at Beaudet Station, on the Lake St. John Railroad, and soon transported our canoes, luggage and boxes of fish, intended for our friends, to the car which was to carry us to our destination, the romantic village of St. Raymond, to be welcomed back to the charming girls and friends we left behind us, and whom we were anxious to see again and proudly display to them the trophies of our trip. While stopping over at Beaudet Station we were much amused at an exhibition made by a man named Peticlere, who has succeeded in taming a number of fish of the chub family, who came to him when he showed himself on the banks of the river, feed out of his hands, and even allow him to take them out of the water and pet them as you would a bird. They certainly know him, as they will not approach others. We left Beaudet Station at 5 P. M. and arrived at Rivière Pierre, where we were to pass the night, at about 7 P. M. Upon our arrival we presented a sorry spectacle; a razor had not glided over our faces for ten days, and we were covered with an undergrowth of beard of all colors and shades.

We slept that night in the hospital, a large room taking its name from its resemblance to a dormitory, accommodating some twenty or thirty travelers or regular boarders employed on the construction of the railroad.

The next morning we took the train for home, which we reached in good time, and were heartily welcomed by the loved ones and our friends, among whom we distributed about 150 dozens of trout, the remains of what we had caught on our two days' trip, after consuming several dozens each day among our party of eight hungry men. We met with every possible courtesy from the manager and and employees of the road, who are true friends of the sporting fraternity and greatly assist in making such excursions as ours successful and anxious to be repeated.

GEO. VAN FELSON.

QUEBEC, Canada,

IN THE LAND OF THE MICMACS.—V.

[Continued from Page 68].

WHEN Sebatis had disappeared in the bushes we resumed our pipes, listening to Davey, who kept up a constant rattle of humorous comments on the Indian until he had completed the task of dish washing; then, taking up the axe, he wandered off.

We next visited the falls on the North Branch, and spent some time admiring the rocky chasms down which the water tumbled before spreading out into a round dark basin, over which masses of foam floated, circling hither and thither on their endless journey. Here, too, we caught some fine sea trout, which Phil promised to have prepared and smoked according to some new receipt of untold virtues, procured from an "old hand" on the Restigouche. Around the base of the cliffs we found large quantities of wild red currants, their vines trailing over the stones, and clusters of fruit hanging in graceful racemes, painting the dark rocks beneath. Cookey was set to picking at once, and soon had a two-quart dipper filled, which we boiled for a few minutes in just a little water, and then pressed out the juice. This was mixed with some sugar and bits of lemon peel, bottled, and packed away in the damp cool sand under bushes near the water's edge. It was intended to serve as a substitute for lemons, the stock of which was about gone; and when tried in the evening was excellent, one tablespoonful of the rich syrup in a glass of water making a delicious lemonade, scarcely to be distinguished from the real article except by the color. Currant picking and syrup making became henceforth quite an industry.

The sky becoming overcast about 4 P. M., big Peter advised us to try the pool as the fish would likely rise well. We did so and continued whipping its broad surface until half past six, when our catch numbered but two—an 8-pounder by Walter and one 10¼ pounds by James. The salmon were either getting scarce or lazy.

Returning to tent, Cookey was nowhere to be found, but Louis informed us he had gone away about half an hour before to the North Falls Basin to fish.

"To fish! Louis," repeated Phil with a puzzled look, as his eye noted all the spare rods still on the pole-supports of the tent, "What on earth is he fishing with?"

"Cuttum birch pole dis morn' berry long, den gettum cod hook mine all same's me usum for gaff, puttum on piece trout for bait, an' him go 'way."

"Did he tie the hook to the end of the pole, Louis?"

"O, no, brudder, me showum put on line an' all."

"But what did he use for a line?"

"Dat big string you hangum shirt on."

"Sure enough, boys," remarked James, laughing and looking at the two stakes, "The little cod line's gone; Cookey's first fish is bound to come out."

Away we all hied to the falls to witness Davey's amateur performance with this rude tackle. Evidently he was bent on showing us what his theory of "no foolin' wid a fish" after it was hooked meant, if he could only induce one to snap at a mouthful of iron and bait. We soon descried him standing on a projecting ledge with an enormous wattle in his hands and looking intently into the pool. Presently he sprang back, raised the sapling high into the air, and tugged and pulled fiercely. Then we ran toward him, more interested than amused, for that must be a whale surely to withstand such force. James shouted at the top of his voice:

"Hallo! what have you there?"

Davey raised his head for a moment in the direction of the sound, but upon seeing us turned quickly, and with the wattle across one shoulder, began climbing up the slope, determined to prove he could fetch him out of that without any help from us. By this time we had reached the ledge and observed a black object slowly rising above the surface, which in another moment was seen to be a portion of the trunk of a tree with several long knots or parts of branches and the line twisted around one of them.

"Easy, easy, Davey, here he comes; look! look!" shouted Walter.

The excited angler glanced over his shoulder into the pool, but immediately exclaimed:

"B' the howly saints! black, and wid horns!" and then making a savage pull, the cord parted and down he went among the stones and scrub. Back sprang the line into the water, the black monster sinking slowly and completely disappearing, as Davey regained his feet and reached the ledge.

"Bad cess t' m' luck! It's too bad t' lose the father uv 'em all!" said he with some feeling, gazing at the spot where the giant fish had disappeared.

"What did you hook, Davey?" inquired Phil, looking as sober as possible.

"What wus it?" replied he somewhat indignantly, "None uv yer skippin' runts, sur, as play wid feathers un floies at the top uv the wathur, but a reg'lar solloka-dowser frum the bottom. I knows where t' find 'em," with a shake of the head.

"Your line wasn't strong enough, Davey, you must try him to-morrow again," remarked Walter.

"That I will, sur, un wid a sthring he'll not fool wid, aythur."

We thought it best to throw as little light as possible on the subject, leaving to Cookey perfect freedom of acting on his own opinions, and were just about starting to return when we saw Sâk approaching hurriedly. He told us a dugout canoe was coming up and would presently be at the landing. The craft was soon seen close under the shore a short distance below, guided by two men, and looking through Walter's glass Sâk thought the tall one in the stern was Ben Scrogg, the worst poacher in the country; the other, Jim Kitts, a "silent" partner in the business. Fearing our appearance might cause them to suspect danger ahead and turn back, we concealed ourselves behind some bushes, and in our object were specially favored by the fact that the Indians had already carried up and arranged the canoes around their fire-place to sleep under, for it was beginning to threaten rain, besides in Davey's absence no fire had been lighted. Thus all was still and natural.

On came the poachers straight for the little sand beach, but just as the canoe grated on the shore Sâk stepped down and accosted the new arrivals, while the whole of us moved into view on the terrace above.

"Hullo, brudder Scrogg," said he with a smile, "me no spec seeum you up here. Havum hard time polum spose?"

"Sorter tough, Sâk," replied the tall, lank chap, evidently surprised but trying to appear calm, as he stepped toward the bow, throwing a blanket over a box on the way; "but what yer doin' up here? there's a hull army o' yes," casting a glance at the party above.

"Genelmen catchum salmon; me an' udder Injuns fetchum in t'ree canoe."

"Ah! cur'us we heared nothin' 'bout yer bein' head o' us," observed the long individual, stepping out and shaking hands with Sâk, "but come ter think on't we wus a-worryin' our lives out ter git up afore the water 'ud fall, ter look up a chance fur logs on Libbey's Bruck, so hedn't time ter 'quire along 'bout ennythin'. Yer fine an odd fish ur two here, I s'pose?"

"O, lots," with a wave of the hand toward the pool, "jes full, all same's one eel pot."

"Yer don't say so! Well, come ter think on't, Jim ruther 'spected it, didn't yer, Jim?"

"Ruther," grunted the silent partner, sitting on the bowboard with head bent down, watching the faint wavelets playing with the sand.

"Ketched menny?" queried Scrogg with an air of interest.

"Two times," replied the Micmac, spreading out both hands.

Yer don't say so! Twenty! Gosh, Jim, this is cur'us, aint it?" then in a careless manner, "but it's no odds t' us if the river's full, we aint on sich bissness. Who be the gentleman comin' down?" referring to James approaching them from the bank. In the friendly, whole-souled manner for which he is noted, the latter quieted the stranger, and soon they were seated side by side on the bow of the dugout, engaged in conversation, Kitts having exchanged his late resting place for a softer one in the sand, where he was silently amusing himself straining the latter through his hands, and erecting miniature pyramids in the manner of boys. After attempting in vain to get a remark from the mute mound builder, Sâk withdrew and rejoined the rest of the party above.

"Who are the beggars, Sâk?" inquired Walter.

"All sames, me 'spose, Ben Scrogg an' Jim Kitts."

"Where are they going?" some one added.

"O, huntum lumber chance, him say; but gottum big box pork an' beans all same," and the speaker indulged in a broad grin.

"O, yes, we remember your story, the excuses these poachers make. Will you not take us down and introduce us?" added Walter, quick to perceive a means of taking some fun out of the event.

"What you mean by dat, brudder?"

"You know their names?" alluding to the stranger.

"Sartin, Ben Scrogg, Jim Kitts, same's me sayum 'fore."

"Well, can't you say 'Mr. Scrogg I've much pleasure in introducing Mr. Miller'?"

"What good for all dat pow-wow?"

"Why, then we shake hands and talk like friends. All white men do it."

"Why for you no talkum all same, no pow-wow?"

"They're strangers, we don't know them, won't talk to them, they are no friends of ours. See?"

"Berry well, me doum all same. How dat pow-wow, once more?"

Walter repeated the form of introduction, but the Micmac's simple nature and common sense had perforce dwelt on the reasons advanced for the ceremony, getting them mixed up with the verbal presentation; so that when we had halted in silence two or three paces from James and Scrogg, Sâk, standing between us, addressed the latter thus:

"Brudder Scrogg, you one stranger, you no friend to white man here, white man no wantum talk with you, Mr. Miller no wantum talk with you, an' brudder Scrogg dis Mr. Miller all same," extending his hand in the direction of Walter, "an' dis pow-wow big fun for me," and stepping backward, fell over the mound builder into the water.

In spite of the bewildered looks of Scrogg, we laughed heartily at Sâk's performance and its unpleasant ending, so that the mute object on the sand actually looked up for a moment, but dropping its head again, went on with its favorite pastime. Advancing to Scrogg we shook hands heartily, welcoming him to North Branch, and to the hospitality of our board, expressing the hope he would remain with us the whole of the next day, as we purposed leaving the morning after. He was afraid he couldn't, had to hurry up to the mouth of Libby's Brook, four miles further, and set out on a lumber exploration across the country. He had expected to make the mouth that night, but feared he couldn't, as it was getting late and looked like rain. Inviting him to our tent, we regaled him after the custom of the country, and he was just beginning to find a fluent tongue, when Cookey announced supper, to which he went after a flood of excuses and apologies about his appearance. But no efforts of ours could induce Kitts to leave the sand or extract anything from him but an occasional "no" pitched in a high key and accompanied by an emphasizing shake of the head. Evidently his business was to keep that box in sight, obeying no doubt the well-understood wishes of the boss, who, however, went so far as to apologize for this apparent lack of courtesy by saying, "He's an odd critter, that air feller, seems born on pupus ter mope roun' an' keep 'is mouth shet, an' hang as clus t' the craft as a woodchuck t' 'is hole or a porkapine t' the bark o' a tree. Half 'sleep he is mos' al'ays, night an' day jes the same; never eats a reg'lar meal, but keeps a-gnawin' at somethin' old or hard as no one else will tetch; 'pears t' have an idea 'twas never 'tended for 'im t' talk an' eat an' sleep like other folks—cur'us critter, past all 'countin' for, but a reg'lar buster in the woods, keeps the trail like a hungry dog."

By the time tea was over, Scrogg was in very good humor, and readily yielded to our wishes to remain all night at North Branch. Calling Kitts, he gave directions about putting up a blanket "lean-to," and storing the traps and grub on the opposite side of our camp-fire, and that mute worthy performed his task with all the care and promptness of one whose only wish and hopes were to please his master.

As darkness closed in and the camp-fires burned up brightly, our new-comer became exceedingly loquacious, and, seated in our midst, spun story after story of his many adventures and hair-breadth escapes in the wilderness. His style was peculiar. He never paused for a word, never hesitated at the end of a sentence, never made the least stop except when he expectorated tobacco juice, which he frequently did, into the center of some glowing coals, and then he gazed in silence at the fading blackness, as if at some prophetic charm of life, resuming the narrative when it had completely disappeared.

On one occasion, after watching the effect of a well-directed stream for some time, he suddenly straightened himself up as if the dying shadow had touched some cord of interest, and looking across the fire and beneath the "lean-to" he inquired: "Where is that critter Jim?" then calmly, "I thought he wus 'sleep by this time, but come ter think on't the cur'us cuss hardly ever sleeps enny 'cept when uther folks hev lied down, an' never scasely till the fire dies down too, an' all's dark's Egypt an' nothin kin see whare he is, jes like an owl, turrible fond o' the dark, ten t' one he's a mopin' 'bout that craft, keepin' way out o' sight. Jim! Jim!" Presently a croaking "yah" sounded in the darkness and the singular fellow made his appearance.

"Hev ye done ennythin with that air box, Jim?"

"Nah," replied the "silent" partner, edging out of sight behind the "lean-to."

"Come ter think on't, genelmen, we've a lot o' pork an' beans in a box thare, an bears is turribly fond o' em, an come 'casion'ly out on this here pint at night, p'tickly o dark, rainy nights, ter nose roun' after berries an' fish bones an' toads an' pismires an' sich cultch when a puss-son's sleepin' an' kint tend to em, so Jim ye orter take it over t' the rocky pint t'other side whare it'll be safe, cause nothin' ever comes thare 'cept ter die or ter run away quicker'n lightnin' when he fines out he is thare, an' we've got some turrible work ahead up to Libbey's Bruck an kint 'ford to lose eny, will want it all an' more too."

"Don't take all that trouble, Mr. Scrogg," urged Walter "put it into our tent, it will be perfectly safe there."

O thankee, the cussed bears might go a nosin' roun' an' tear yer tent or frighten ye, an' Jim's well 'quented with the pint an' ud sooner be alone in the dark, gled ter git a chance ter git away from the noise an' glare o' the fire, so ye hed better take it acrost an' put it under the Disme Ledge, whare nothin' ever comes, not even a bit o' daylight."

Away went this passive, servile morsel of humanity into the darkness, and shortly the low sound of a pole being cautiously handled reached our ears. We heard it on the opposite side, just abreast us, and Scrogg remarked carelessly that he was in the right place; but a few minutes later a faint noise was wafted to us from some distance down river. Scrogg coughed and glanced around. He easily satisfied himself that we too had heard it.

Having hidden the object of his master's uneasiness somewhere among the rocks and scrub a long distance from "Dismel Ledge," Kitts returned at the end of a half hour, and in obedience to the call of Scrogg, emerged out of the darkness and stood partly concealed by the "lean-to."

"Whare did yer put the box, on the p'int jes crost here, Jim?"

"Yah," came over the fire.

"That's the place," added Scrogg, with much apparent satisfaction at having obtained such valuable information, "but what took yer down so far? Wus it ter git that pole we seen lyin' acrost thare on the stuns as we come up to-day?" The latter question was hurried so quickly on the heels of the former as to give Kitts no time to answer the first.

"Yah," answered the laconic Jim, disappearing entirely behind the blanket.

"I 'spose yer didn't bring it 'long; foun' it crooked or cracked or broke or somethin'?

"Nah," replied the blanket.

"Mos' ginrally the case," continued Scrogg, with a profound air; "when a pole gits away on this here stream it isn't wuth a cuss, an' ye orter hev knowed that long 'go an' saved yerself the trouble; I sed as much when I seed it, didn't I?"

"Yah," returned the weather side of the "lean-to."

Thinking he had thrown inquisitive and suspicious people off the track of the mysterious box, Scrogg resumed his narrative:

"Yes, they is a ketchin an a killin' o' the salmon young an' old as fast's they kin, but how's they goin' ter hang out? Jes see down the river an' bay what's a goin' on, frum Skimminac P'int t' Chatham's, 'bout forty mile, an' both shores jis kivered with nets, a reachin' out half a mile or more with all kinds o' dum contraptions hooked on to both sides ter confuse an' tangle an' drownd the poor cusses when they is a feelin' ter git roun', pouns an' triangles an' dens so's yer cudn't count 'em, one inside t'other an' t'other inside nex' one, an' so on t' the end o' the chapter. They look like some tarnal varmint, a lizard or a daddy-long-legs, with more'n a dozen arms an' legs a swingin' out on both sides, nothin' ter be seen but poles, an' flats, an' strings an' dugouts big 's scows a movin' backards an' forrards al'ays in a hurry jes as if they wus a worryin' their lives out fur fear a dum fish gits past alive. Yes, suree, these tarnal snares jes as thick as hurrin' bone fences on the mash whare the lots is four rods wide an' fences twixt 'em all so's a little way off not a cussed bit o' mud or grass kin be seen, nothin' but sticks an' poles an' logs a p'intin' into the air. Well, that's jes the way the shores look down 'tween Skimminac an' Chatham, fur I seen 'em meself, wus down ter see my ole woman's brother Abslum las' week, he hed the wind-flew-endways an' janders mighty bad, an' thare is islands outin the water, some on 'em mos' as big's the hull o' Red Bank, Huckleberry an' Baydewind an' Fox an' Portage an' Sheldrake an' Whiskey an' Hay an' Middle Island, an' every blessed one is kivered with them dum lizard-shaped varmints as thick's parrige, an' how on airth is a fish goin' ter dodge 'em an' git up t' Chatham, I'd like ter know? Well, the most sing'lar thing in natur is some do dodge 'em, but the river gits narrer to Chatham an' keeps a-gittin' narrerer clean up to Three Islands, nigh on to forty miles more, an' thare it's not more'n thirty yards wide; but the dum nets is thare, too, ter head off an' ketch enny stray devil 's hed luck ter 'scape b'low an' kill 'em off afore gittin' to whare they lays their eggs, an' the hull river fur these forty miles is jes lined with nets a-reachin' out frum both sides an' a-shakin' hands in the middle an' a-winkin at one 'nother hows they's doin' the smart thing, or mebbe they is actilly loppin' over one 'nother an' gittin' into trouble with scows an' bots an' canoes as kint pass up nur down without a-foulin' of 'em. Every man 's got a farm long the river no wider 'n a cow lane hes a net sot or says he hes the right to sot one if he sees fit, an' Government be dummed, an' it 'pears he kin do so, fur the jedges says he hes repairin rights, or somethin' or other.

Well, outen every hundred fish as comes into the bay an' tries ter git up ter lay their eggs 'bout one lives ter taste fresh water, an' likes 'nough he's an ole he fish an' aint wurth a dum fur layin' eggs, an' so a poor pusson kint git a cussed fish, fur they is a-watchin' sharp, an' as soon 's one or two is seen in enny o' the holes up here, the Government is after 'em hot stick, and glaums the hull river over with their nets, scrapes the tarnal bottom bare (an' tows the hull consarn in boxes t' their hetchery down river, whare a lot o' perlitical hingers-ons too lazy to airn their livin's like honest folk, an' don't care a cuss if all the fish in the country an' all the poor pussons went t' the devil. Well, these is 'ployed to rassel with the salmon an' steal their eggs an' nuss the younguns, jes tho' they kin do it 's well as the fish theirselves; an' then the ole ones as is twisted an' yanked an' squozen in pullin' their eggs from 'em mos'ly die, when they's pitched back into the river, an' the eels eat 'em: an' as soon 's the younguns is born they is dumped into churns made o' tin an' hauled in carts fur mos' a hull day, bumpin' over stuns an' rocks an' mire holes, a-bouncin' an' a-churnin' all the time, which is onnatral, an' shooken up by this tarnal kerchow all day, the little ones gits dizzy an' weak an' sick an' puke an' turn their bellies up'ards, an' menny dies an' pisens the water. an' then more gits sick an' gasp an' puke, till bimeby when mos' half of 'em's dead an' th' uther half 'ud like ter be, the carts gits t' the place whare they're goin' ter dump 'em in, which is a shallus, the water not more 'n three four inches deep, but a runnin' kinder quick an' jes full o' spickled trout as hungry 's spring bears an' 's smart as Injun devils, not more 'n two three inches long, but all mouth an' belly an' stumerk an' 's holler 's a punkin jes seems 's if made on pupus ter be al'ays empty an' lyin roun' an riddy ter bite at ennythin' from a skeeter to a toad; p'ticklar cusses they is, too, fur they'll eat nuthin' 'cept what's alive, and seems ter take fun in bitin' an' pullin' an' teasin' enny unlucky creeter's dropped in among 'em or's been crippled somehow and cu'dn't help comin' through the shallers, an' when they're jerked an' wooled an' torn it mos' t' bits, so's the poor devil's mos' dead, one swallers it an' the rest wonder where it's gone to, an' how they bungled in letting it 'scape after they hed it kinder weak and seem'ly not worth much, an' so they scuds roun' an' roun' a lookin' for it, but none o' 'em ever 'pears ter think o' such a thing 's one swallerin' it, an' ten t' one but the one as did swaller it is doin' his level best a lookin' fur it too, forgot all 'bout it. But the mos' cu'rus thing 'bout these cusses is they al'ays want ter be holler, fur if enny happen tu git filled up once in a while, which is generally when the casts an' churns comes 'long, they puke right up agin an' out they is once more in the shallers, a keepin' a sharp lookout, gled they's holler agin an' feel's they uster an' reddy ter gollup down enny livin' varmint comes 'long.

"Goin' ter hev a fine day to-morrow," observed Scrogg, after gazing at a black spot on the coals until it had disappeared, "al'ays a sure sign o' clearin' weather when the black spot gits away quick.

"Well 's I wus' sayin', the churns is lugged from the cart an' took out into the shallus jes at the top an' a leetle clus in shore, some one side an' some t'other, now enny pusson's ever seen a spickled trout 'cept in a baskit or on a gad or fryin' pan orter know that tho' the leetle cuss is full o' fun an' works hard at it like enny uther youngster an' 'pears very foolish an' acts queer p'tickly 'bout his feed an' stumuk hes not by a long chock a big enough dunce ter hang outen the middle o' that air rapid an' keep a scullin' an' a scullin' day in an' night out agin the tide, an' them's thinks so are bigger fools nor the trout; no suree the wee varmints is clus in 'long-shore an' is not a scullin' ether, they's a lyin' easy, hid behint a leetle stem or stick or bit o' bark with one eye or mebbe both on the shallus a watchin' out fur business. Well, the men sits down the churns, an' look into the rapid an' see no trout an' thinks there's none roun', 'cause they don't come out an' show themselves, which would be a very silly thing fur them ter do, an' byemby they pulls out the heads an' dump the churn over. an' swish goes the hull consarn into the water; the dead ones an' sick, an' well ones, if thare is enny, is mos'ly mixed up at first, but prisently the dead ones float an' the little weak an' sick critters begin ter wriggle, ether tryin' ter swim or most likely mebbe givin' their las' kick a-dying, an' all flot down a leetle, when all of a sudden a spickled varmint spies 'em an' darts out, an' enether an' enether, till byemby the water's jest as thick's parrige; sich pullin' an' yankin' wus never seen, but the trout don't tetch the dead ones, not them; the eels git 'em furder down, an' so the holler cusses jes gaullops the leetle fry like a half-starved turkey eatin' buckwheat, an' how menny o' them wee wrigglers do yer s'pose a trout ull hold? Well, I'd say 'bout a dozen or more, an' what's wuss an' wuss for the wee fry when them empty gluttons is filled up, they pukes the hull business up an' begins over again. Well, the little salmon's able ter swim make fur the stuns and weeds long shore, but the trout don't heed 'em, they'll see them later on, they's too busy jes' then killin' the weak ones 'fore the tide kerries 'em too fur down, an' when they's done all of 'em, an' the big picnic's over, they come back agin t' their hidin' places an' begins ter hunt up the well ones as is keepin' dark, but these poor in'speerinced cusses don't know nothin' 'bout hidin', an' in 'bout a week p'raps or more the trout hev 'em all kilt an' puked up, an' is holler agin, so the eels gits the ole ones and spickled trout the young ones, and there's not a dum fish left in the country for a poor pusson." CHIKTEK.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

BETTER THAN GUIDE BOOKS.—I have been able to get information through the medium of your valuable paper, for which I have studied railway maps, time tables, guides, etc., for months without success; if it is any satisfaction to you to know it. In one instance I have located a lake where the trout fishing is reported to be elegant, a lake not widely known, and kept mighty shady by its few visitors. I heard of this lake indirectly three years ago, and since then have written a dozen parties regarding it, but to no purpose. In a FOREST AND STREAM contributor I recognized a party who was familiar with that section, and from him learned the long-sought-after location. Worth a year's subscription, and cheap at that.—SWIRL.

MARYLAND ANGLERS are striving to have the laws for the protection of game fishes amended, so that they may be more effective.

DURABILITY OF ARTIFICIAL FLIES.

A CORRESPONDENT writes on the subject:

Your correspondent "Percyval," in his admirable talk on "Fishing Tackle" in a recent issue, makes the suggestion that fly-tyers should make flies to wear better than they do. What does he say to the following performance of a specimen of double-winged fly with protected body, made for Florida fishing? Dr. George Trowbridge thus writes from Sarasota, Fla.: "The fly with red tail, scale covered orange body, light yellow hackles, and double white wings, has made the following score: Feb. 22, 4 sea trout, 1 skipjack; Feb. 23, 6 sea trout, 1 channel bass of 17lbs. This is probably the largest channel bass ever taken with the fly by any one. Feb. 24, 11 sea trout; Feb. 25, 9 sea trout, 1 cavaillè, 1 grouper, 1 rockfish. While lifting a small sea trout into my boat, not using the landing net, the old and frayed leader broke, so I cannot return the fly for your inspection. The greatest damage was done to the hackle, which was almost entirely destroyed."

"Percyval" can see in the above that his ideal of durable flies has been realized. No man should complain if his fly safely lures 35 fish, including a 17lb. channel bass, all of which are "death on ordinary flies."

FISHING AND CAMPING WANTED.—Princeton College.—A party of college fellows have in view a trip to the woods of Wisconsin this coming summer. We know nothing more of the country than its general reputation for good fishing and shooting. If we go, we would start in from Duluth. Can your readers give us some idea of in what part of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan the best sport is to be found and what pay guides get, etc., in that part of the country, and oblige—C. F. U.

Fisheulture.

THE DECREASE OF FOOD FISHES.

[Concluded from page 128.]

THERE is no need of further examination of the hidden wealth of the sea, or the returns of the fishermen. You have seen the one heaved up for our instruction, and the weirs and nets of the other spread open to our view. The dominion was given to man for his constant comfort and support, and not to satisfy his avarice or his greed. It is dominion and not destruction. It involves care, protection, increase and continuance, and not the violation of laws which can end only in exhaustion and consequent misery and want. The preying of the fishes, one upon another, will prevent any overstocking of the waters, and no agency but that of man can prevent an enduring supply.

It is not enough that a few straggling specimens may be found feeding upon the shoals and around the rocks. They only serve to call bitterly to mind the days when we used to go a fishing, and the great store of fish which we used to catch. They only remind us of the glory which once was, and the wretched means which have caused it to depart. There are a few reasons, of quite a different nature, why the trapping and seining of fish should be regulated by law.

First—It is a monopoly. No sufficient reason can be assigned why a few men with an extensive apparatus should be permitted to absorb the common wealth of the sea to the injury of those whose scanty means permit the use of only the simplest and rudest of tools. It is no answer to say, even if it was true, which it is not, that the traps will furnish them cheaper than the hook and line. We prefer to catch them ourselves. We like the excitement which it produces, and the health of body and mind which it insures. Besides, we much prefer our fish "fresh out of the water," to the stale refuse of the market man's ice chest. The right to catch fish belongs to all the people alike. They are the property of all, and no one has the right to interfere with it in such a way as practically to shut out another from his share. The five or six millions of edible fish which are known to have been taken in the weirs and nets during the past two seasons, have fallen into the hands of less than one hundred individuals. It is here quite in place that I should call your attention to the great waste of fish consequent upon their being caught in such vast numbers. It will be shown to you that a very large proportion of them are not marketable fish, and such as are not, are either used by the trapper to enrich his land or thrown out to rot upon the shore. Such a sacrifice of our growing fishes should not be allowed to continue, and furnishes of itself a sufficient reason for the suppression of the traps. If this vast number had been allowed to seek their feeding grounds, they would have been distributed fairly among all those who were pleased to fish for them. It is the right to catch fish which belongs equally to all, and not simply the right to go fishing, which is about all that remains to us. The weary day, the longing expectation, the disappointment, the wet jacket, the empty basket and the hungry stomach; these are what are left to us, while the trap is overflowing to him for whom the sea was forced to yield up its treasures, while he was sleeping in his bed.

Second—The increase of the population and the greater facilities for shipment and transportation to people inland, the increase of pauperism and crime, the difficulty of obtaining employment, all demand that every obstacle in the way of the natural increase and distribution of our food fishes should be removed. There is no miracle now which will make the five loaves and two small fishes feed the hungry multitude.

Third—The setting of stationary devices for the catching of fish presents an obstruction in the way of those who have occasion to pass and repass along the shore in the small vessels and boats; no very general interference with navigation, perhaps, but, as the witnesses will tell you, some of the leaders of the pounds extend a mile or more from the shore, and some are anchored out. In their efforts to overreach and outdo each other, the trap man plants his stakes further and still further into the sea. Besides this, it is now complained that the traps obstruct the kelp and seaweed and prevent them from being deposited on the beaches. It will be shown to you that this evil is not inconsiderable. The uses and value of seaweed as a fertilizer are well known. Perhaps it will be proved to you that its value to the lands near the coast is equal if not greater than that of unmarketable fish which are spread upon it. The traps in many places, particularly on Sconticut Neck, are set so thick that upon seeing a sketch of them on the map, the resemblance to a fine tooth comb was readily suggested to us. It is also claimed that a large number of the young of those fish which have been procured to restock our streams and rivers with edible fish are destroyed. To what extent, there are some here who will perhaps be able to give us information. The pounds have a capacious maw and not a very discriminating taste. It is useless for Massachusetts to spend large sums of money to propagate fish only to have their young swept by the tide into these prison pens of the sea. Still further, none desire the maintenance and continuance of them except the trappers themselves, the market or middle men, the railroads, guano companies, the manufacturers of seine twine and other materials used in their construction, and those who complain that but for the pounds the cod and mackerel fishermen could not be provided with bait. As to all of these except the last, for the reasons already given, no consideration should be had. The evil which they do is not compensated for by any advantage to those who claim that they will be injured by their discontinuance.

Fourth—But it is said that if you do away with the traps, fish will become dear. As I have before said, there is not a particle of truth in this. The thing is absolutely impossible, for they have become so dear now that very few can afford to buy them. This story was once thought to have some foundation for it, and the trap men have told it so often that some of them actually believe it themselves. Because the market men don't pay the trappers but a cent or two a pound for fish, does not make them cheap to the consumer. When all the fish are caught in a few days or a few weeks and shoved into the markets, it gives the market men a chance to combine, which they do, and charge the consumer what they please. They are undoubtedly here in full force to defend these traps, as might be expected, to defend a business that pays them from 800 to 1,000 per cent. If the trap men would or could deal with the consumer himself we might be shown some mercy, but whoever knew a fish market man to have either conscience or mercy? Fish of all kinds were very high in the markets last year, and have been more or less so for many years. The scarcity of an article of food is what makes it dear, and the traps have made the fish scarce. They catch up vast numbers of fish very early in the season, and then they may be very cheap to somebody, but they are very dear to the people. If they are cheap at all, they are only so for a short time, while all through the season they are scarce and dear. It is simply outrageous that the trappers should catch up so many fish at one time as to be obliged to sell them for one-quarter or one-half what they are actually worth, because they will not keep, and then tell us that this is the way to make fish cheap. These very fish, if they were left alone, would in due time seek their feeding grounds, would be of better quality (for no fish is good until they begin to feed), and then would be caught in such quantities and at such times as to supply the market at a fair price. The trappers do well with their fish for a little while, but the marketmen are the ones who make the money by it.

They tell a good story of one of our trappers in Fairhaven, which perhaps is worth repeating. He had taken a very large number of small scup from his traps one day last summer, for which there seemed to be no market near at hand. So, being a very thrifty man, he packed them up nicely and sent them to New York, thinking he might get something for them there. A few days afterward he received a letter from his consignee, who acknowledged the receipt of the fish, and coolly said that although they were not spoilt, they were not saleable, and requested him to refund the money which he had paid for the freight. I don't know whether he sent him the money, but being rather a liberal man for a trapper I conclude he did, and then it is not likely that he would care to lose so valuable a customer. He can tell us about that himself, as he is here, I believe, and expects to become a witness. He is the one who says so much about making fish chep by trapping them, and I suspect this is the way he found it out.

Whatever may the opinion of any one with respect to the general subject here under consideration, whatever theories may be set up to account for the scarcity of these fish, the importance of ascertaining certainly is conceded by all. While we have been examining and dredging, theorizing, speculating and guessing, the mischief has been steadily increasing. Costly researches have been made, costly and tedious bearings have dragged themselves along, and yet the only experiment which could set this vexed question forever at rest, has never been tried.

It reminds me of what is said to have taken place a great many years ago with respect to another question about fish. A question before the Royal Academy of London was, whether a vessel of an ascertained weight would weigh any more after a living fish of one pound weight had been placed in it. An excited debate arose on the subject during the absence of Sir Isaac Newton, who was a member of the society. One said that it would weigh a pound more, others said it would not weigh any more, and each was full of theories and reasons to justify his view. The discussion was renewed when Newton was present, who, perceiving its warmth, arose and asked to have the vessel of water and the living fish brought in that the experiment might be tried and the truth ascertained. So here we say, let the wholesale methods of catching fish be stopped for a time and we shall know all about it. If the stopping of the traps does not increase the number and cause them to be more evenly distributed, according to their instincts and habits, then there is an end of the matter, and the time and expense of future hearings on the subject will be saved. But if it does, then our waters will be speedily repeopled. and these valuable food fishes will be as abundant as formerly. The causes which have been assigned to account for the scarcity of fish otherwise than by over-fishing, not having been found to be sufficient, or that they have ceased to exist, we find the question complicated with financial or mercantile interests of several forms. We are told that many business enterprises will suffer, and perhaps be destroyed, if the weirs are discontinued. So it always has been. Whenever and wherever any capital is invested in any business, no matter how injurious it may be to the general welfare, so soon as it is attacked, an army of capitalists is immediately on foot, provided with all the sinews of war, ready to take the field. To this the catching of fish presents no exceptions.

It is alleged that if the traps are interfered with the following list of disasters will happen: 1. The owners of these devices will suffer loss. 2. That a large number of men will be thrown out of employment. 3. That the markets will be inadequately supplied with fish. 4. That the railroads will not earn so much freight. 5. That agriculture will suffer for want of fertilizing compounds. 6. That the manufacturers of twine will be obliged to suspend. 7. That the cod and mackerel men will not be able to procure sufficient bait in due season. These several interests are all represented here in remonstrance to demonstrate the alarming consequences which will ensue upon any interference with their particular business. Caring nothing for the fisheries except so far as they are a source of profit to them, indifferent as to whether the poor have food or not, looking each one for his own interest, they join in a fight against these petitioners and appeal to you to protect them. They care not if all the fish along the coast were captured in one day, without regard to the injury of others, if they could sell them for money, and run the risk of a fresh supply to-morrow.

In illustration of what "Man, the destroyer" will do for gain, I quote an extract from the London *Spectator*, to be found in the February number of the *Audubon Magazine:*

"It is stated that the quagga, the beautiful wild striped ass of South Africa, has suddenly ceased to exist. The boot makers of London and New York wanted his skin for a particular kind of sportsman's boot, and he consequently passed away out of zoölogy. There may be a few left on the highest and wildest plateaus; but the Boers, tempted by the high prices, have extirpated the herds which existed only ten years ago in South Africa. That will be the fate of the elephant, too. There will soon not be a bird of paradise on earth, and the ostrich has only been saved by private breeders. Man will not wait for the cooling of the earth to consume everything in it, from teak trees to humming birds, and a century or two hence will find himself perplexed by a planet in which there is nothing except what he makes. He is a poor sort of a creator."

And I add that woman is as bad as man, and not for so

good a reason. Many a one would be willing to sacrifice the whole feathered tribe to disfigure what she calls a love of a hat, that would outshine the lofty structure which topped out a more fortunate neighbor.

It is for the Legislature to act upon other grounds and for higher ends. It behooves the State to deal with this matter in accordance with the laws which regulate the increase and decrease of the fishes and the needs of the people, and not solely for the interests of any private individual whosoever.

The State is the custodian of its own wealth, and watches over it for the good of the many and not for the interests of a few. Massachusetts has ever been proud of its fisheries, and can ill afford to permit them to be destroyed. Besides, many of these alleged disastrous consequences are by no means sure to follow; and, that it may not be charged upon us that we are indifferent to the interests of others, we will pass them briefly in review:

1. That the original cost of the several devices of the fishermen is undoubtedly considerable, we admit, but their present value is not very great, and unless the owner has been unusually unfortunate, they have paid for themselves more than once, so that the only actual loss which will be sustained is the remote one of a prospective catch. The assessed value of the twenty-four traps on Sconticut Neck, taxed in Fairhaven, is only about $2,000, and the amount of taxes paid on them into the town treasury was only $28. Besides, when men invest money in any business which may be controlled by law, they know what risks they take; and when they come, as now, and ask you to protect them in their property, they forget what little regard they had for the capital of others when they set up their traps. Before the fishing with hook and line had been interfered with, a large capital was invested in smacks, boats and their equipments. The business was ruined and loss sustained, slowly, it is true, but not the less sure.

2. That some people will be thrown out of employment is probable, but renewed fishing grounds will employ ten men where only one now is needed.

3. I have already alluded to the probable effect upon the markets. It is of no advantage to the consumer that the markets are glutted early in the season with a great supply of fish, while for the greater portion of the time they cannot supply their customers. They may make more money by handling large quantities of fish at a time, but they will have better fish and a more steady supply from those who catch only a limited number at a time.

4. That the railroads will carry more freight is true, but the Commonwealth cannot be expected to overlook all other considerations in order to make freight for them.

5. That the lands will suffer for want of fertilizers is not probable. There would be a gain in this respect on the seashore if the seaweed is allowed to collect. But whether so or not we cannot see how our valuable food fishes can be afforded for such use. Fish guano is not so much better or cheaper than other concentrated manures that our fisheries should be sacrificed to produce it.

6. The only compensation we can see for the twine men is that they should work up their stock into hand lines, but we fail to see why the business of making seine twine should be protected at the sacrifice of a business worth a million times more than that is.

7. There is certainly no disposition on our part to prevent the cod and mackerel fishermen from having all the bait they need. We would do anything within reason which would aid them, so that they might supply us with cod and mackerel at a reasonable price. We think that it will appear that their bait can be furnished to them even if some restriction is put upon the pounds and seines. It will probably be in evidence before you that they are supplied with herring at the pounds from about the twenty-fifth of March to the tenth of May, and it is to be hoped that this investigation will bring out some valuable information on this important branch of the subject.

That the differences between the mackerel men and the anti-trappers are reconcilable we have no doubt, and that a provision can be made which will benefit the one without injury to the other. The dealers in mackerel undoubtedly make as much money with mackerel at $25 per barrel, as they did when they sold them for $10, and with much less trouble, but the more abundantly they are caught and the cheaper they are, so much the better for the people who consume them. We could afford to sacrifice something to supply them with bait if the effect should be to cause them to come down a little on the price of their fish, but it is rather hard to make us suffer the loss of our other food fishes and be obliged to pay an advanced price for mackerel and cod.

We have thus endeavored to place before you a view of the condition of the fisheries as they were in 1872, and have referred to such investigations as had at that time been made, together with the several theories which had been set up to account for the changes which up to that time had taken place with our criticisms thereupon. It remains for us now to offer you evidence as to what has taken place since.

Since 1872 little has been done and little written to advance our knowledge of the question. For nearly half a century the food fishes of our sea coast, so rich in flavor as to tempt the appetite of the rich, so essential to the poor, so wholesome and nutritious to all, the only food which a poor man or woman can get without money, are seen to grow scarcer year by year. Meantime injurious methods have been resorted to to capture them in vast numbers without reference to the laws of their origin, their increase, or their growth. We are confident that such a relationship has been seen to exist between these two concurrent data as to show that the one is the effect and necessary consequence of the other. Little or nothing has hitherto been done to prevent the former by any limitation or regulation of the latter. Is it too much for us to ask that some decisive step be taken, having for its chief object the restoration of the fisheries.

Let me ask, sir, in conclusion, what other matter of so great concern to so many people of this Commonwealth has been neglected like this? Around the stately deer, the timid fawn, the swift and eager hare, and the little rodent with the shady tail, you throw the protection of the law. The partridge and the quail gather their broods under their wings, which they would not but for you. The birds in you find their kind protector, and come to thank you with their early and their later song. Shall the fishes alone, whose enemies are without number, be left without a friend?

THE MISSION OF THE MENHADEN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Martin says the sophistries and subterfuges resorted to by the menhaden oil men should not be allowed to overshadow the fact that food fishes are decreasing. It would seem to us that Mr. Martin and his friends should produce evidence and be sure they were right before they undertook the passage of a law, which, if enacted, will injure thousands of people and render almost valueless a large amount of invested capital.

We deny the allegation, and produce the sea bass, striped bass, tautog, weakfish, porgy and bluefish; and will prove to Mr. Martin, or any one else that cares to know the facts that since 1870 they have been as plenty at times (the quantity varying with the different years) as they have ever been before during this century. An Eastern fisherman hired out to us this week at ten dollars per month and board, notwithstanding the fact that he was one of the crew of a vessel that took last week 16,000lbs. of cod and haddock between Gay Head and Montauk which were sold in Newport at 1 3-10 cents per pound, leaving a pittance so small after expenses were paid, that he left and engaged with us until something better turned up than helping catch eight tons of fish and selling them at cost.

Mr. Martin and his friends ask for a law which is broad and sweeping and if passed will affect all the menhaden fishing grounds from Florida to the Bay of Fundy, and their claim is that the menhaden is the food of food fish, which we deny by saying there is not a single food fish on our whole coast that depends on the menhaden for their daily food. This statement is based on years of observation by men who have watched them from their lookouts at masthead of the menhaden steamers, and they say there is not a single food fish ever seen feeding and keeping company with the large bodies of menhaden which were present on our coast. The fact that as a rule we catch no food fish worth mentioning in taking menhaden is proof positive that our assertion is correct, and we have plenty disinterested witnesses who have stated under oath that in taking menhaden with purse seines we don't catch food fish enough to supply our crews. The menhaden is rarely found in the stomach of a food fish.

The menhaden that Mr. Martin's law is to reach, and I had in mind when I made the above statement, is the menhaden of commerce, 300 to the barrel, twenty-eight gallons, not the small fry 1,000 to the gallon, or 28,000 to the barrel, which came here in July and left in October and have not been seen since. They are not the menhaden that is under consideration, and as they have been present only three months in six years they could not have been the daily food of the bluefish and squeateague which have lived in the same waters since they left. From calculations made at that time it was demonstrated that the daily destruction of the small menhaden in numbers by the bluefish and squeateague was enormous, and man's destruction in comparison was best expressed by a cipher. Menhaden are sometimes seen fifty miles from land (not often), but if we were forced by law not to fish inside a one-half mile limit it would ruin our business, as any one can find out by consulting the fishermen. Mr. Martin says: "A recent editorial in this paper alluded to some wild statements made by the oil men before a committee of the National Rod and Reel Association last month. I say wild because made in the face of accepted facts, and in contradiction of their own declarations." The above criticism does not seem quite fair to us, for we were invited to meet the committee to make statements to show why no restriction should be placed upon menhaden fishing, which we did, and every statement we made was true and can be made good. The president of the Association, Mr. Wells, said he was surprised, for our statements were so contrary to what he had heard, and wanted to know if there was a chance for him to go out on our steamers and see for himself. We told him there was, and we are in hopes he, Mr. Martin, or any one else that wishes to know the facts of the case, will make it their business to see for themselves.

The U. S. Fish Commission, which is made up of disinterested men who have thoroughly investigated our shore fisheries, are unanimous in the opinion that no law is called for, and say if food fish are ever scarce it is easy to stock the sea by using the hatching apparatus they have at their command. DANIEL T. CHURCH.

TIVERTON, R. I., March 4.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE HATCHERY.—In our last issue we recorded the destruction, by fire, of the hatching house at Plymouth, N. H., in charge of Col. Elliott B. Hodge. The Legislature of the State has adjourned for two years, and unless the Governor's Council authorizes it to be rebuilt, the work is pratically stopped. It has been suggested that it might be rebuilt by private subscription if the gentlemen who angle in Sunapee Lake and other New Hampshire waters take an interest in this matter. It is the duty of the State, and to its interest to have the hatchery replaced, and we do not doubt but the Governor will authorize Col. Hodge to go on with the work, if public spirited men interest themselves to place the matter properly before the Council.

The Kennel.

All readers who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal in the endeavor to secure needed legislation. Petitions will be sent to all who will undertake to have them signed and forwarded to Washington.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

March 20 to 22.—Inaugural Show of the Renssalaer Kennel Club Troy, N. Y. Alma M. Ide, Secretary. Entries close March 10.

April 3 to 6.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 17 to 20.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **5981.**

AN EVIL AT DOG SHOWS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I would suggest that all shows insert a regulation in their premium lists and catalogues, that under no circumstances is a handler to be allowed to use a whip on his dogs in the show. I think that many mastiff men besides myself noticed at the late New York show that the mastiffs were much more excitable than usual, springing up and barking at passers by (especially at boys), and apparently in a state of general disturbance. I thought that Minting was more excited than I ever saw him before; he has always seemed to dislike shows, but accepted them as necessary evils. The same of Ilford Caution and Cromwell, both are amiability itself at shows, and solicitous of notice, Cromwell especially overwhelms one with frantic attentions, yet while they were still amiable at New York, they seemed to be keeping a weather eye open for something to happen. The cause of this did not strike me at the time, but I have since remembered that I once saw a mastiff handler lash one of his dogs for making a noise, and I have no doubt that it was the sound of such lashings and the responsive howls of the victims that disturbed all the dogs in the neighborhood. It seems to me that under no circumstances has a handler a right to disturb another party's dogs, by lashing his own. The handler who cannot keep his dogs under control in a show without a whip is unfit to be trusted with such a responsibility. If he chooses to risk his own life by using a whip on his dogs at home, he may do so, but he will some day undertake it, when the victim resists and other dogs are present and at liberty, and a worse than the "Camden horror" will be the result, and the poor mastiff will suffer in reputation as a consequence. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., March 2.

JOHNNY AND DRAKE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. A. C. Collins has kindly drawn my attention to the following errors which appear in the catalogues of the Providence, Boston, Philadelphia, Hartford and New York shows of 1887, and this year's New York show, and I trust that you will allow me to set the matter right through the medium of FOREST AND STREAM to prevent possible complications or unpleasantness in the future. I only saw one catalogue last year, the Newark, and the entry therein is right, or I would have made the corrections before. As it was I had no idea they existed. The entries were made by Mr. W. Tallman, who, besides being a very busy man, has to enter a good many dogs, which would account in a measure for the blunders in question. For the two first I think the printer is to blame. I quote champion Johnny's entries only as the mistakes in those of Drake are identical:

"Providence, R. I.—Johnny, whelped June 11, 1884. Breeder, Capt. F. H. D. Vietta. (Ben—Joan) direct Clumber House descent."

"Boston, Mass.—Johnny, Jan. 11, 1884. Breeder, Capt. F. H. D. Vieth. (Ben—Joan)."

"Philadelphia, Pa.—Johnny, lemon and white, date of birth 3 years. Breeder, Capt. Vieth. Sire, Sam; dam, Joan."

"Hartford, Conn.—Johnny, whelped 1883. Color, lemon and white. Breeder, Capt. Vieth. Sire, Sam; dam, Joan."

"New York, N. Y., 1887.—Johnny, liver and white, etc."

"New York, N. Y., 1888.—Johnny, 5896, born June 11, 1884. Breeder, Capt. Vieth. (Ben—Joan). Winnings, first, Newark; second, Providence; first, Boston; first, Hartford, 1887."

I also notice in your Philadelphia prize list the following: "Champion Clumbers, F. H. Mercer's Johnny." Not having seen the catalogue I do not know who is to blame. Allow me to give the true particulars as the simplest method of correcting the incorrect: Johnny, lemon and white Clumber spaniel, born June 11, 1884. Breeder, Capt. F. H. D. Vieth. Sire, Ben; dam, Joan. Direct Clumber House descent. Owners, F. H. F. Mercer and W. B. Almon Hill (Clumber Kennel). Winnings, first, Newark; second, Providence; first and special, Boston; first, Philadelphia, 1887. Champion and stud dog cups, New York; champion, Philadelphia, 1888. These, with of course the exception of the record, apply also to Drake.

Apologizing for occupying your valuable space, for which my desire to have the matter explained must be my excuse, I am very truly yours, F. H. F. MERCER.

SNOOZER.—London, Ont.—Snoozer was a mongrel with a good deal of terrier blood in him, and his intelligence was remarkable. He became acquainted with me as a bicycle rider soon after I first met him, and he immediately thought that every one who rode a wheel must be myself; but one or two trials convinced him of his error, and he would always recognize me when riding down town, and would run out from the sidewalk wagging his tail and smiling as only he could. The finest display of intelligence I ever saw him make was when I leaned over to him in my office and said, "Snoozer, are you coming down to the bank with me, old boy?" He jumped up and wagged his tail and we started. On the way I stepped into a store and lost him, or rather he lost me. In a short time I came out and missed him, but felt no anxiety as it was impossible for him to get lost. When I got to the bank, however, I found him lying down in front of the teller's desk waiting for me, and when he saw me he indicated by his actions that he wasn't at all surprised but knew I would come. It was his habit to accompany me all over town, and the bank was not the place to which I went most frequently, so that he must have plainly understood me. I would not have been surprised had he looked at the bank for me, but I certainly was surprised to have him wait for me there.—W. E. S.

MASTIFFS AT NEW YORK.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your report of the New York dog show in your issue of March 1, in speaking of the awards of the mastiff class, you say that the owner of Homer has admitted that the award of the champion prize to him over Ilford Caution was wrong. As Mr. Stevenson was confined to his home by sickness during the entire period of the show this statement must be intended to refer to me, and I will thank you to contradict it as being an entire mistake.—R. D. BELKNAP. [It must be admitted that the statement to which Mr. Belknap takes exception was incorrect. The reporter doubtless had in mind something that had happened in the past. At the Fanciers show, held in New York two years ago, Ilford Caution was placed over Homer and Mr. Stevenson admitted that the decision was correct. At the recent New York show Caution was in better form than we have ever seen him, while Homer, to say the least, is hardly as good as he was two years ago, consequently the statement of our reporter was practically correct.]

AMERICAN FOX-TERRIER CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the annual meeting of the American Fox-Terrier Club, held Feb. 23, 1888, the following officers were elected: August Belmont, Jr., President; John E. Thayer, Vice-President; H. P. Frothingham, Secretary-Treasurer, 2 Wall street, New York. Board of Governors—August Belmont, Jr., H. P. Frothingham, J. E. I. Grainger, Fred. Hoey, Edward Kelly, Clarence Rathbone, L. M. Rutherfurd, Jr., W. Rutherfurd, John E. Thayer. The club is in a most promising condition, and that there are a great many additions to the ranks of breeders and exhibitors of the fox-terriers was shown by the unprecedented entry of 121 fox-terriers at the late New York show. The stakes also filled with very much increased entries, Apollo closed with 9, Tomboy with 12, Home-bred Puppy with 69, Produce of 1889 with 97, Stud Dog of 1889 with 22 subscriptions.—H. P. FROTHINGHAM, Secretary.

MICHIGAN KENNEL CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Michigan Kennel Club at Detroit, March 6, the following officers were elected: President, Bruce Goodfellow; Vice-President, John N. Bagley; Secretary, Dr. M. V. B. Saunders; Treasurer, Fred C. Whitney; Fifth Member Executive Committee, F. H. Croul; Delegate, H. E. Cook.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

R. Q. T., Baltimore.—One of my dog puppies, 9 weeks old, has a small wen about size of a hickory nut on his stomach. It is soft. Is there anything I can do for it, or do you think it will disappear in time? Ans. Dog is ruptured probably, "umbilical hernia." Consult a vet.

H. M., Detroit, Mich.—1. What is the earliest age at which a bitch should be bred? 2. I have a pug bitch, 10 months old, whose hair has been and is still coming out to such an extent that she is beginning to look mangy. How can this be cured? Ans. 1. Unless well matured, do not breed until her second season. 2. Fowler's solution of arsenic, 5 drops night and morning, and keep bowels open.

L. W. C., Schenectady, N. Y.—I have an Irish setter dog, 8 years old. His nose has been running for about ten weeks, and swells slightly at times. The discharge is very much like water. He has also been shedding his coat about three months. Will you kindly inform me what I can do to prevent the discharge and hair falling out? Ans. Keep the bowels open with two teaspoonsful of syrup of buckthorn daily. Give 5 drops Fowler's solution of arsenic three times daily in the food.

SPANIEL, New York,—I have a spaniel dog 2yrs. old recently imported, who has been suffering since his arrival from some skin disease. Have tried him with Fowler's solution, 6 drops, twice daily in his food for three months, but it seems to have no effect. He will get better and put on flesh, and then break out again all over his back. After a few days sores dry up, scab forms. Appetite fairly good, at present in poor condition. Coat rough and eyes sore. Have tried different treatments without success. Kindly advise what course to follow. Ans. Give 10 drop tincture of chloride of iron in water morning and evening and apply the following salve:

℞ Ung. diachylon.... ..... ℥ss.
Ung. zinc oxid..... ..... ʒiss.
Mix.

W. S. B., Jamestown, N. Y.—I recently lost a fox-terrier bitch puppy, seven months old, under peculiar circumstances, and thought possibly you might be able to explain the cause. She had been eating little for a few days, though the first symptom we noticed was a constant shivering and inclination to keep close to the stove. During the night she seemed restless and the next morning she evinced considerable thirst, but immediately threw up on drinking. Showed a good deal of fever, head hot, etc., and I began treating her for distemper. By noon she had no apparent fever and was sleeping quietly by the fire. At 2 o'clock my mother, who had been working in the same room, went over to pet her and found her dead—had died without a whimper. The dog was not noticeably sick over two days and did not have a convulsion of any kind, or make a single complaint; was of a perfect constitution, had not seen a sick day since coming into my possession at two months; weighed about 18lbs. An hour before she died her pulse was 180. Don't think the dog was poisoned, indeed know of no poison that would act in that way. Ans. Not possible to say. A post-mortem would have disclosed cause. Possibly poison, rapid pneumonia, cerebral or heart trouble.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, March 10.—The shooting conditions were very good today at the Walnut Hill. Below are the scores:

Revolver Match, 50yds.

J B Fellows	9	10	8	10	8	7	9	10	9	9—88
M Howard	5	8	8	8	10	10	5	8	9	8—79
J L Fowle	6	10	7	7	5	7	8	9	7	10—76
R Severance	5	7	7	6	8	8	6	7	9	10—73
F D Hart	10	7	6	6	10	6	6	6	8	7—72
F J Long										

Victory Medal Match, 200yds.

O M Jewell	9	9	6	10	10	9	7	9	10	7—86
M Lawrence	9	8	9	10	9	6	6	8	10	9—84
M Jackson	9	8	9	6	9	6	6	9	9	9—80
G B Warren	8	6	6	8	6	5	9	8	10	10—76
H Gardner	9	4	7	8	9	9	4	10	9	4—73
G Morse	6	5	6	9	8	9	9	6	6	7—70

Rest Match, 200yds.

S Wilder	10	12	12	9	11	12	12	12	11	10—111
J R Munroe	12	12	11	11	12	12	11	9	12	9—111
N Brown	11	12	11	10	9	10	11	11	11	11—107
A Newman	12	10	12	9	11	9	10	10	11	9—103
B G Barker	11	7	8	11	11	11	12	10	10	12—103
S Hann	9	9	9	9	12	12	11	10	10	9—100
S T Lovell	12	9	10	12	6	12	11	9	9	7— 97
A M Brewster	6	5	8	11	9	9	8	9	7	12— 84

Off-hand Decimal Match, 200yds.

W Charles	10	7	8	9	9	9	8	9	7	8—84
H Hawley	6	9	8	7	10	8	7	9	7	9—80
M Jackson	7	7	7	10	9	6	10	6	9	7—78
S Hayden	8	10	9	4	6	10	6	10	6	8—77
G Morse	10	5	4	8	8	7	9	8	7	6—72
C H Eastman	4	10	8	7	5	6	4	10	9	4—67
H Gardner	4	9	10	8	5	6	6	7	7	5—67
H Cummings	9	7	5	4	6	7	4	5	7	6—60

The spring meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association will take place at the range May 30, 31, June 1 and 2.

BRADFORD, Ont., March 5.—A rifle match was shot to-day at the Aurora Range between the Aurora Rifle Club and the Bradford Rifle Club, 10 men a side, range 100 and 200yds., position off-hand. The day was not at all favorable for fine shooting. Below is the individual score out of a possible 60 at each range:

Bradford.	100yds.	200yds.	Tl.	Aurora.	100yds.	200yds.	Tl.
R Neilly	42	18	60	J W Crossby	51	15	66
N A St Clair	30	25	71	D Eade	48	18	66
James Neilly	42	21	64	W Petch	49	31	80
W Holmes	37	27	64	H Ross	47	34	81
P Matt	51	36	87	R Mousley	48	29	77
J Doolittle	29	32	61	C A Petch	49	32	81
A Neilly	40	37	77	E Braund	57	23	80
S A Neilly	55	25	80	C Hanstock	46	11	57
Dr Neilly	51	39	90	C Johns	52	39	91
Joseph Neilly	34	33	68	A Petch	28	5	33
	428	293	721		475	237	712

OWENSVILLE, Ind., March 6.—The Owensville Ballard Rifle Team, standard target, 4 traps, 200yds. rise, off-hand, National rules, for a gold medal:

Chas Summers	6	6	8	8	9	8	5	6	4	6—66
	4	9	10	6	8	6	8	8	9	7—75—141
G Wetter	5	9	10	7	7	7	8	6	6	7—72
	8	4	7	6	4	7	7	9	4	10—66—138
R Speck	4	5	4	8	9	10	4	7	6	6—63
	8	8	7	5	9	5	10	5	6	8—71—134
J Montgomery	4	9	6	6	4	5	5	7	7	6—59
	5	4	5	4	8	9	7	9	9	6—66—125
W Roberts	1	3	6	7	4	6	8	3	7	8—53
	6	5	10	7	8	6	7	10	4	7—70—123
J Stone	6	3	5	4	7	4	7	4	7	8—56
	7	7	6	5	5	5	6	7	7	8—63—119
McGrade Daugherty	7	5	5	7	4	6	5	6	5	6—56
	3	4	9	9	7	6	5	4	5	5—57—113
John Daugherty	3	4	4	5	7	3	7	3	8	6—51
	6	10	6	2	4	3	4	4	7	4—50—101

Chas. Summers won gold medal.—JAS. MONTGOMERY, JR., Sec.

TOPEKA.—At the last shoot of the Rifle Club, the leading scores stood in three trials of 10 shots each on standard target, 200yds.:

E G Minkler	80	75	73—228	C C Trimmer	64	61 78—203
G E Morrison	76	76	80—232	Reed McCarter	57	71 72—200
C R Paine	66	75	80—221	J L Paine	67	58 70—195

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 3.—E. T. Stephens, of this city, made a clean record of bulleyes in shooting over the Chicopee Falls range this afternoon. His score was 93, only two points below the best on record, made by E. T. Richardson and C. H. Winthrop. The president, vice-president, captain and a number of the Maynard Rifle Club present signed the score card, so that the record made by Stephens would be recognized. H shot at a Hinman or standard target, 200yds., off-hand, using a Maynard rifle of .32-cal., with 35grs. powder and 162grs. lead. Below are the complete scores:

Stephens	8	9	9	10	9	10	10	10	9	9—93
Clark	7	6	8	9	8	8	9	8	6	10—80
Engle	10	8	6	10	5	9	7	10	9	6—80
Gassner	6	10	9	4	6	6	7	9	10	8—76
Horr	9	4	8	6	5	8	4	5	10	7—66
Warner	6	5	5	9	6	5	4	3	7	5—55

THE REMINGTON SALE.—The resale of the Remington Armory at Ilion, with Hartley & Graham again the purchasers, this time at $200,000, an advance of 47,800 over the bid at which the property was knocked down to them at the sale of Feb. 11, has been the subject of considerable discussion among the gun trade. Ex.-Gov. W. C. Squire and ex-Senator Warner Miller, were the trustees of the syndicate formed to bid the property up to about twice the figure at which it was sold, unless Hartley & Graham would agree to continue to run the works in place of dismantling them, as has been reported. Wm. W. Reynolds, of the firm of Hartley & Graham, who represented the firm at the sale, said that everything was now settled, and that upon the approval of the sale by the court the firm would enter into possession. There would be no further opposition to the confirmation of the sale, as the syndicate had withdrawn its objections. Mr. Hartley, the senior partner, said: "We wrote a letter to the syndicate, giving our promise to run the works at Ilion, and not to dismantle them or to remove any machinery except to replace it with later inventions. We intend to run them as a business concern, to make money."

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

CANADIAN TRAP NEWS.

PARIS, March 3.—A shooting match took place here to-day for $25 a side, between James Cook, of Paris, and Chas. Fisher, of Brantford, at thirteen birds each. Cook won by killing eleven, Fisher only eight.

TORONTO, March 3.—The following scores were made at McDowall's grounds to-day. Artificial blackbirds were the targets. Three prizes were shot for in the 5-bird matches and four in the others: First sweep, 5 birds—Felstead and McDowall divided first and second, Rice and Hetherington divided third. Second sweep, 5 birds—Hetherington and McDowall divided first and second. Third sweep, 5 birds—Hetherington and Gilroy divided first and second. Fourth sweep, 5 birds—Hetherington first. Fifth sweep, 5 birds, class shooting—Hetherington first. Sixth sweep, 10 birds, class shooting—McDowall first, Charles second money, McClure and Rice divided third, Felstead fourth. Seventh sweep, 5 birds, class shooting—Felstead, Roberts and McDowall took 5 straight, Hetherington and Charles 4, and McClure 3. A 10-bird match between Roberts and Charles was won by the former with a score of 8 to 7.

The silver cup presented to the Bradford Gun Club by W. H. Cooper, of Toronto, was finally won on Friday, March 2, by Peter Matt for the third time. T. Edmanson won it twice and Joseph J. Boddy, James St. Clair, W. A. St. Clair and S. Mitchell once. The club are making arrangements to have a friendly shoot with the Owls, of Toronto.

The much-talked-of shooting match between Messrs. James Douglas and Samuel Staneland, at 25 birds each for $100 a side, came off on March 6 at Dan Blea's place, West Toronto Junction, Staneland winning by the poor score of 14 to 12. The birds were very lively, but neither man appeared able to do himself justice. Luck was against Douglas, several of whose birds fell dead beyond bounds. Staneland started off by grassing 5 straight, while Douglas missed 4. The latter subsequently braced up a bit, but could never recover the ground lost at the outset. Here is the score:

At 25 birds, 26yds. rise:

Douglas	1000010001101011000111101—12
Staneland	1111100001110011001001011—14

Dan Blea was the referee.

MONTREAL, March 8.—The annual meeting of the Montreal Gun Club was held to-night in Victoria armory, and was pretty hot for a little while. It has been known for a long time that there were two rival factions in the club, one of which wanted the club grounds moved to Cole St. Antoine and the annual fees raised, while the other wanted the club to still shoot at St. Gabriel and retain the old subscription fee. Though not openly announced it was pretty well understood that the split was between the French and English members; the former did not turn up at the meeting in any numbers and consequently the English section carried everything before them and elected their complete ticket, which was as follows: President, A. Ramsay; Vice-President, Geo. Boulter; Sec.-Treas., E. A. Cowley; Captain, C. McEachreau; Committee, Messrs. Atwater, McCaw and Leach. The question of drafting new by-laws and constitution was referred to the new committee, which is tantamount to making the changes the English faction have been agitating for. A large number of resignations were received, and Alderman Morris informed the meeting that a new gun club will be organized at once. It will likely be called the Dominion Club, and will in a great measure be constituted of the men who have resigned from the Montreal Club.

OTTAWA, March 9.—The Ottawa Gun Club held a shoot to-day at fifteen birds. Harry Street took the first prize with 10, B. Rothwell coming second with 9, W. Tracey third, also with 9, A. Stewart, E. White and L. Labelle tieing with 8, and A. McPhee killing 6. This evening the club had its annual meeting, and elected as officers: Dr. Beth, President; Alexander Stewart, Vice-President; H. Streetfield, Captain; C. Chubbuck, Secretary-Treasurer; Dr. Mepher, Baldwin Tracey and Rothwell, Committee; Labelle and Davies, Auditors. The club is doing well, and will send two teams to the St. Hubert Gun Club tournament.

The first shoot for the gun presented by Messrs. Enos, James & Co., of Birmingham, through Mr. Charles Stark, of Toronto, to the West Toronto Junction Gun Club will take place at Dan Blea's grounds on Tuesday next, the 13th inst., at twenty Canada blackbirds.

BOSTON, March 7.—A large crowd of trap shooters was early at the Walnut Hill Range to-day, to take part in the opening matches of the season, and to shoot in the champion team badge match, which was won by the Wellington Gun Club. Following are the team scores and other events of the day:

Wellington Gun Club (First Team).

Wheeler	1111111011011111111101—17
Dan	1011111101111111111111—18
Stanton	1100111011111011011115
Swift	1101010111111010110110—15
Pond	1010111011000111111—14—78

Worcester Sportsmen's Club.

Gilman	1110111010111111111110—16
Smith	1111011111100011111116
Swan	1110111101101111110015
Davis	1011111101111010100—14
Holden	1110110101011011101—14—75

Wellington Gun Club (Second Team).

Perry	1111111100111111111—18
Sanborn	1011111011111101101—16
Edwards	1010111010111011110—14
Chase	1011011111100111001—14
Pond	1010111011010110000—11—73

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

Dickey	1110111111111011111—18
Wurm	1110111111100111100—15
Eager	1001110100101111111—14
Snow	1100001111100011110—12
Gordon	1000011000101111111—12—71

Results in other events:

First event, 5 bluebirds—Wheeler first, Eager, Davis and Smith second, Wurm third.

Second event, 5 clay-pigeons—Smith first, Wurm and Dickey second, Gilman and Nichols third, Eager fourth.

Third event, 6 blackbirds—Tinker first, Dickey and Sampson second, Snow third, Eager and Nichols fourth.

Fourth event, 10 clay-pigeons—Dan first, Swan second, Wheeler and Stanton third, Eager and Holden fourth.

Fifth event, 3 pairs larks—Smith first, Tinker, Wurm and Dickey second, Eager and Davis third, Knowles fourth.

Sixth event, Macomber targets—Smith first, Wheeler second, Wurm and Tinker third, Snow and Davis fourth.

Seventh event, 5 clay-pigeons—Edwards first, Sampson, Wheeler, Tinker and Sanborn second, French third, Gilman fourth.

Eighth event, 10 blackbirds—Wheeler and Stanton first, Nichols and Swan second, Gerry, Dickey and Sampson third, Davis, Gilman and Holden fourth.

Ninth event, 10 blackbirds, straightaway—Wheeler and Gerry first, Dan and Dickey second, Tinker third, Nichols and Smith fourth.

Tenth event, 7 blackbirds, straightaway—Lee, Dickey and Edwards first, Chase, Stanton and Tinker second, Wurm and Wheeler third, Perry fourth.

Eleventh event, 25 clay-pigeons—Dickey first, Wheeler second, Eager and Wurm third.

Twelfth event, 7 blackbirds—Snow and Eager first, Edwards, Chase and Dickey second, Wheeler third, Dan and Wurm fourth.

Thirteenth event, 5 clay-pigeons—Eager and Wheeler first, Wurm second, Edwards and Chase third.

Fourteenth event, 5 clay-pigeons—Wurm and Dan first, Chase second, Dickey and Nichols third.

Fifteenth event, miss and out, clay-pigeons—Wheeler and Wurm first.

THE CAPITAL CITY GUN CLUB, of Washington, D. C., at its annual meeting, March 7, elected the following officers: President, Burridge Wilson; Vice-President, Col. J. L. Woodbridge; Secretary, Seymour Cunningham; Treasurer, James M. Green; 5th member of Executive Committee, F. A. Hopper. Headquarters, 1405 F. street. Any strangers visiting our city who are interested in field or trap shooting are cordially invited to look us up.

Shoot for individual challenge badge, clay-pigeons, 5 traps:

Green (16)	1110000111110101011111100010110111000110—32
Cunningham (18)	1111111111111111101111101111111101111111101111—46

FRESH POND GUN CLUB.—Fresh Pond, L. I.—At the annual meeting of the Fresh Pond Gun Club the following officers were elected: Wm. Alexander, President; James B. Kent, Vice-President; S. S. Scott, Secretary; L. B. Kent, Treasurer,—S. S. SCOTT, Sec.

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., March 5.—Union Gun Club's third monthly prize shoot at 25 blue rocks, 3 traps, 18yds. rise, N. G. A. rules. 7 prizes:

E D Miller	1111110111111111111111111—24
J M Roll	1111011111111111101110110—21
C H Johnson	1111111111010011111111—22
F Dunican	1110111001010111100101010—15
A Sickley	1011011010000111601010010—13
H Lightipe	1100000100000100000000001— 5
W Sopher	0111011000100110100111111—15
Conover	0110111110001011100100011—17
R Williams	1111110111011111110001111—20
D H Sayre	1011010110100101010010100—12
G Pudney	1110101011111111111111101—21
R Morrison	1111101101111111111101001—20
[illegible] Bryant	0110110010000100101001111—13
E Sickley	1111101111111000101110111—19
V Sayre	1001110011000101110101011—13
W Wade	1100100110000100000100000— 8
Newton	1111110010101010110000101—14

Miller took diamond badge. Johnson gold badge. Roll with 5 to Pudney's 4 took silver badge. Monson with 5 to Williams' 4 took corduroy hunting coat. Sickley, leather gun case. Conover, corduroy hunting pants. Duncan, canvas hunting coat. The boys all enjoyed themselves. The day was cloudy and the light rather poor, which accounted for some of the lower scores, especially that of Mr. V. Sayre, whose eyesight is getting dim on account of his age. Although Mr. Sayre is nearly eighty years old, he makes remarkable shooting on a clear day, and takes as much fun out of the recreation as any of the younger members. The match had been about completed, and Mr. Roll, the president of the club, had won the second prize, a handsome gold badge, when lo, the arrival of Mr. Johnson, who had been detained by his train, put a nervous expression upon the face of the over joyous Roll, as Johnson is considered one of the best shots of the club. He shot his score of 25 birds in seven minutes, without leaving his place, and breaking 22 out of the 25, thus depriving Roll of his second honors and adding one of the many exciting events to the day. Several sweeps were shot, double and single birds, and excellent scores made. Hot coffee was furnished free on the grounds, and with the warm club house every one was comfortable.

SYRACUSE, March 3.—The Auburn and Onondaga Sportsmen's clubs shot a match this afternoon for the second time this season. The stakes were suppers for the teams. A few weeks ago the Onondagas went to Auburn and were defeated and to-day they turned the tables on the victors at the Valley range in this city, and ate a supper at the expense of Auburn later in the evening. The match was a close and exciting one, Syracuse winning by only 2 points. One month from now a final match will be shot at Auburn, when the question of the best two out of three will be considered and settled. The score to-day was:

Syracuse.		Auburn.	
Prettie	14	Tuttle	13
Montgomery	16	Embody	10
Sawyer	11	Rathbone	12
Hookway	14	Stewart	16
Luther	15	Church	13
Walters	11	Perree	13
Williams	14	Whedon	12
Blakely	10	Howland	14
Ayers	14	Bridgen	15
McCormick	13	Steele	12
	132		130

WELLINGTON, March 10.—The Saturday shoot of the Wellington Club was well patronized to-day. In the merchandise match, points were made as follows: Bert first, with 18; Stanton second, with 16; Scott, Bond, C. B. Sanborn, Chapin, Phelps and Payson third, with 15; Chase, Eager, Schaefer, Garfield and Grimes fourth, with 14; Snow, Green and Bill fifth, with 13; Bangs, Edwards, Bradstreet and Brown sixth, with 12; Stanley seventh, with 11; and Moore and Hammond eighth, with 10, out of 20 birds, 10 clay-pigeons and 10 blue rocks. Following are the winners in the sweepstake matches: 1. Six clay-pigeons—Eager and Scott first. 2. Six blue rocks—Scott, Moore and Eager first. 3. Six clay-pigeons—Bert and Schaefer first. 4. Six blue rocks—Bond, Moore and Grimes first. 5. Ten clay-pigeons, merchandise match—Scott, Garfield, C. B. Sanborn and Bert first. 6. Ten blue rocks, merchandise match—Bert first. 7. Six clay-pigeons—Bert first. 8. Six blue rocks—Stanton, Bill, Chase and Stanley first. 9. Six blue rocks—Moore and Stanton first.

DAYTON, O., March 7.—A match was shot here to-day between Al Bandle, of Cincinnati, and Rolla Heikes, of Dayton; 100 live birds each, for $100 a side, Burlington rules. Bandle won by a score of 87 to 84.

CAMDEN, N. J., March 10.—There was an interesting live-pigeon shoot to-day at Chris Ekert's, for a fine Clabrough breechloading doublebarrel gun, 12-gauge; 25yds. rise, $2 entrance, no shooter allowed more than two chances; first ties, 28yds.; second ties 31yds.: Geo. Horner, 101, 110, 010; Geo. Wolf, 011, 110, 11; G. H. Huber, 00; L. M. Featman, 101, 110, 00. C. Eckert, 100; P. Clew, 110, 00 A. Steinman, 00; J. Peacock, 110, 00; I. B. Meeks, 100; A. Steinman 110, 110, 010; S. Alberson, 101, 100; E. Wallace, 100; Metz, 00; H. Fox 100; W. Kerns, 110, 00; Hothersall, 101, 011; Metz, 011, 00; Meeks, 100 Eckert, 00; Kerns, 100; won by G. Wolf. The birds were an extra good lot, and many fell dead out of bounds.

CINCINNATI, March 7.—In a suit by the Ligowsky Clay Pigeon Company against the American Clay Pigeon Bird Company, Judge Sage to-day decided that two patents of Geo. Ligowsky and J. A. Bloom, covering the trap used for throwing the clay pigeons or clay birds, both owned by the plaintiff, were infringed by the defendant, and granted a perpetual injunction, with an allowance of damages to be sustained by an account. The court held that Geo. Ligowsky's patent was an original device, and that it covered all the essential features of the machine.

BRIGHTON GUN CLUB.—This club held a shoot on the 7th a Faneuil, Mass. A number of trials were had at clay pigeons Peoria blackbirds and bats. The principal event was the contes in the Boston Gun Club series, the following being the winners D. Kirkwood first, J. Connell and F. Gaiceley second, C. Parker, E Flanders, E. Green and B. Lynn third, H. Sangus fourth, C. Grew fifth, I. C. Maguire sixth, L. Brievogel seventh, B. Jones eighth, F Buck ninth, T. Harrigan tenth.

DETROIT, March 13.—A grand blue-rock shooting tournament open to the world, opened here to-day and will close on the 16th One thousand dollars in prizes are guaranteed.

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

STANDING OR LOWERING RIGS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In my last I asked "Paddle" to enlighten us on the reason why in the international race the crew of Pecowsic, that had not enough sail, did not get down on his knees and change for larger ones, and thus show that the claims made for this style of rig could be upheld in practice. "Paddle," in answer, comments on what he is pleased to call my dense ignorance and piteous appeal for light, and yet refrains from enlightening us on the point wherein our ignorance lay. With reference to the Humber Bay experience, Dotterel reminds me that when starting out we sailed until the wind got too light, when sails were lowered and paddles resorted to. "Paddle," says, "Now, just think what would have happened if he had had standing sails. Why he would just have stowed them and rode the storm out." Yes, that reads very nicely. But in the first place, I could not have stowed them, as I have a 4ft. air chamber in the bow of my canoe that would not admit the standing masts; and in the second place, even if the air chamber had not been there, the space on each side of my centerboard was filled with grub box, dunnage bag, etc.; in the third place, there is not one canoe in a hundred that has room to put standing sails in when cruising stuff is on board. Where, then, are the claims made regarding the advantages of this style of rig? "Paddle" brings out his horn of victory and makes the air ring with its loud blasts proclaiming all sorts of advantages for the standing rigs, and then in the next breath, without a blush, he says that Mr. Barney is discarding the standing rig—for what?—for what "Paddle" evidently considers a second-rate rig, *i. e.*, a hoisting one. It is satisfaction enough for me to learn that the originator of the rig is kicking it overboard after two years' trial, and taking to what I have been advocating, not because I advocated it, but because he found by experience that it was best, and I presume it is the same with his canoe. Just one more point. "Paddle" says when your sails are nicely stowed, just sit low, and with a few strokes of the paddle head your craft up into the wind and wait. Only a person who had never been within a thousand miles of Humber

Bay could talk such pure nonsense. Humber Bay is an indentation of Lake Ontario, considered by all mariners to be the stormiest of all the great lakes, and for any one to advise a canoeist meeting with a squall in that vicinity just to sit low and wait to be blown out into the broad tempestuous waters of Lake Ontario, why it is—well, I just haven't language to express what it is without resorting to cuss words. Of course, we who cruise to Humber Bay ten or twelve times a year are always pleased to receive such good advice, as we do not know anything about the locality ourselves.

It seems to me that "Paddle's" idea to change the proposed paddling cups from Class I. to Classes III. and IV. is a most wholesome one, as a Class I. canoe is practically good for nothing, and now that there are no special races for it I believe there are only four canoes of that type in the Association; while if a good cup were to be given for that class perhaps next year we would have ten or twelve useless canoes of that style. But if the cup, as "Paddle" suggests, is given for Classes III. and IV., many will enter with their ordinary paddling craft a little polished up. I do not think it would be well to confine the paddling races for the cup to decked craft, though they should be allowed to compete, but the sailing and combined cups would afford sufficient sport for that craft, while a paddling cup shall be won by a paddling canoe which in nine cases out of ten are not decked. With reference to "Gracie L.'s" article, the point he makes about deadrise is good, and one which I put into practice in the spring of 1887 when building my canoe.

Be it far from me to want to see all Class A canoes thrown out of the Association, as I believe they have their place, but what I was objecting to was their being especially favored with the 75ft. limit, besides having as good a chance in the unlimited, while a good and large class of canoes had no race. Nor do I want to see the races so fixed that the rough-bottomed baggy-sail cruiser can win, but that a good model of sufficient beam and stowing capacity, properly rigged, shall be put on an even or better footing than purely sailing machines. W. G. MACKENDRICK.

TORONTO, March 2.

THE SINGLE BLADE AND THE OPEN CANOE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If, from his own experience, Dr. Douglass has come to the conclusion that the double-bladed paddle will carry a man further in a day than will the single-blade, the expenditure of energy in each case being equal, I am prepared to abandon my belief to the contrary, but I am not prepared to admit that the double-blade is in place in an open canoe for all that. The Doctor himself says that it is generally admitted that for fishing and hunting and for tandem work, the single-blade is superior to the double. It should be as freely admitted that it is a handier and finer instrument, requiring more skill in its use than the double, and that it can be used to better general advantage, and with more pleasurable effect in an open canoe than can the double. If these facts are not cogent enough to justify an attempt being made to prevent the racing mania from breaking up the historical connection between the single-blade and the open canoe, it can only be because the "git thar" argument is the only one now regarded as of any moment. I do not wish to be considered as an enemy of the double-blade; on the contrary, I think that it is as much in place in a decked canoe as the single-blade is in an open one. The mere fact that in order to use a double-blade in a Canadian open canoe it is necessary to build a "soap box" seat into her, spoiling her for anything else, should be enough to condemn the use of the wrong paddle in the right boat. Dirt is only matter out of place, but it is a serious nuisance for all that.

I do not believe that the racing mania is powerful enough to drive the single blade out of use, and that the Stricklands, Tom Wallace, Shaw, Sherwood and others, mighty wielders of the single paddle, are not to have successors; but I do think it would be an outrageous shame if the canoeing associations did not encourage them and the single blade. This duty falls particularly upon the Northern Division.

Dr. Douglass appears to be confident that the birch bark canoe was invented before the log by our Northern Indians. The natural evolution of the boat is from the raft to the hollowed log and from the dugout to the built craft, and I see no reason for believing that the evolution of the canoe on the waters of the front chain was an exception to the general rule. RETAW.

THE ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Atlantic Division of the Association is formed, the boundaries outlined, the officers elected, and all has received the approval of the Executive. The next thing to be decided is the site for the first meet, which is no easy matter, and the excellent committee appointed by the vice-commodore, Messrs. Stephens, Whitlock and Carpenter, have before them a problem which is probably more important to the general Association than any that has arisen during the present administration. Something like 300 members of the Association have enlisted in the Atlantic Division, and if this division fails of its full purpose, probably many of that 200 will not return to the old organization. On the other hand, if the Division officers take the proper action, a large and strong contingent will be formed for the general good of the Association.

Where is the Division meet to be held? Several places have been suggested, on the Delaware, Croton Point, N. Y., Huntington Bay, etc., etc. The first place mentioned, it would seem, is out of the question, because so far from the majority of the members at present enrolled. The second place can hardly be accepted, for the reason that one of the chief arguments for a new division was the necessity of holding a salt-water meet, where one could get the full, free and steady sea breezes, and could experience the pleasures of salt-water cruising and racing. These cannot be obtained at Croton Point, which is thirty-five or forty miles up the Hudson River and directly opposite the Haverstraw Mountains. Huntington Bay is left, and a beautiful place it is, too; but is it not too far removed from the most of the members?

Now then, the present membership is divided something like this: New York city 71, Brooklyn and vicinity 17, Paterson and vicinity 17, Philadelphia 9, Washington 2, and a number scattering. It is plainly seen that a meet thirty-five miles east of New York is not easy of access to the largest number. What point then would be more desirable? The answer at once suggests itself, viz: somewhere near South Amboy or in that locality. I do not know of any particular place but surely some desirable site could be obtained and then being most centrally located a large and strong meet could be expected. Points on Raritan Bay can be reached by water in canoe by over 120 of the 150 members of the division. Daily steamboat connection from New York and vicinity, railroad direct from New Jersey points and Philadelphia. And what other point presents such desirable qualifications? New York, Brooklyn and the Passaic River men could cruise to the meet in a day, and others, with little inconvenience, could reach by train or boat. I have looked over the matter only by map.

Let us hear from some practical man in the neighborhood, for there must be many desirable sites. QUEEN BESS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I suggested a site on the Delaware River for the Atlantic Division meet for the following reasons: If the meet were held in a locality where canoeists are numerous and only a few are members of the A. C. A., places as in Washington, Harrisburg or Philadelphia and their suburbs; it would undoubtedly increase the membership of the A. C. A. I remember how an objection was made by a man who lives in the northeast end of New Jersey about the A. C. A. meet being held on Lake George. Now, should the Atlantic Division meet be held in the near proximity to the boundary (which, however, would have the largest attendance in numbers), I suppose there will be no objection from the canoeists south of Pennsylvania, but they will wait until the meet moves south; and then join. Why not then in the beginning, by having the meet in a central location, encourage all canoeists to join? Perhaps some readers might think I want the meet where it is near home; this, however, is not the case. What I would like to see is a meet in a location where it does the most good. Perhaps some of the Washington or Harrisburg canoeists can suggest a better site. J. A. B.

PHILADELPHIA, March 3.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As the time of holding the Atlantic Division meet is as important as where it shall be held, and as no suggestions have been made, I write expressing not only my own, but the opinion of a number of others. The Passaic River canoeists (with a very few exceptions) will not go to Lake George and want to spend their vacation at the Division meet. Many others from Jersey, the Delaware, Pennsylvania and other sections in the Atlantic Division who have never been to an A. C. A. meet will probably do the same thing if? If what? If the meet is held at a time when they can get off and if it lasts long enough to pay for the time and trouble of traveling there. If held in August it would conflict with the Central Division meet at Lake George. September is too late and we have nothing left but July. The moon is full on July 23, and so the best time for a meet would be from July 14 to 23. July 1 to 7 has been suggested but does not find favor, as being a little too early to get vacations and having no moon. All with whom I have talked favor a meet of not less than ten days, held in middle or latter part of July. It should be at least ten days to make it worth while for those at a distance to come, and we will hope to see many such.

We have all wanted a meet convenient to New York waters, have done our share of kicking at the way things have been run, and now that we have a division of our own let us have a meet that will be so attractive that every canoeist within the limits of the Atlantic Division will be interested and want to attend. I should like to hear from others in different parts of our new Division. IDLEMERE.

BELLEVILLE, N. J.

CANOE CRUISES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following summaries of cruises about New York and Long Island Sound may be useful to others cruising over the same waters:

MORRIS CANAL—PASSAIC RIVER—1882.

Newark, Little Falls, Paterson.

July 6—Morris Canal, Newark to Paterson.
7—Morris Canal, Paterson to Pompton Feeder.
8—Morris Canal, Pompton Feeder to Little Falls; Passaic River, Little Falls to Newark.

PASSAIC, EAST, HARLEM AND HUDSON RIVERS—LONG ISLAND SOUND—1882.

Newark, Bridgeport, New Haven, Newark.

Aug. 12—Newark, 12:30 P. M., arr. Astoria, 7 P. M.
14—Astoria, 7 A. M., arr. Milton Harbor, 7 P. M., camp.
15—Rye.
16—Rye, 2 P. M., arr. Stamford, Conn.
17—Stamford.
18—Stamford, 10 A. M., arr. Penfield Reef Light House.
19—Light House, went to Bridgeport, arr. High Rock Grove, camp.
20—High Rock Grove, 8 A. M., arr. New Haven; New Haven, 2 P. M., arr. Penfield Reef L. H., 8 P. M.
21—Penfield Reef L. H., 12 M., arr. Stamford.
22—Stamford, 10 A. M., arr. Kingsbridge, Harlem, 8 P. M.
23—Kingsbridge, 8 A. M., arr. Newark, 4 P. M.

PASSAIC RIVER, MORRIS CANAL TO NEW YORK BAY, EAST RIVER, LONG ISLAND SOUND—1886.

Newark to Port Jefferson, L. I.

July 31—Newark, 11:20 P. M., arr. (Battery, 6 P. M.), Woolsey's Point, L. I., camp.
Aug. 1—Woolsey's Point, arr. Sands Point, camp, hotel.
2—Sands Point, arr. Matinecock Point, camp, hard blow.
3—In camp all day, hard blow and rough, fair camp, house close by.
4—Matinecock Point, arr. Eaton's Neck, farm, etc.; Eaton's Neck, arr. Crane's Neck, bad camp.
5—Crane's Neck, arr. Port Jefferson, good camp.
6—In camp.
7—Port Jefferson, arr. boat house, near Nissaquag, Smithtown Bay, (find Mr. Matherson), rain.
8—Smithtown Bay.
9—Smithtown Bay, arr. Oak Neck, camp.
10—Oak Neck, arr. Riker's Island, camp.
11—Riker's Island, arr. Newark.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.—NEWPORT, R. I.—1886.

Passaic and East Rivers, Newark and New York Bay, Long Island Sound, Rhode Island Coast.

Sept. 3—Newark, 8 A. M., went to Tompkinsville, arr. near Jersey City, night at anchor.
4—Saw races at Tompkinsville, arr. Pier 25, East River, 7 P. M.; by steamer Continental to New Haven, fare $1, room $1, canoe $2.50.
5—New Haven, arr. Stony Creek, night at anchor.
6—Stony Creek, 10 A. M. (at low tide scarcely any water in Kilingworth Harbor or Indian River; not enough for canoe) arr. Clinton, night at anchor.
7—Arr. Saybrook, camped at Govt. Dock, South Cove (bad); find Capt. Rance Brewell.
8, 9, 10—Foggy; but little breeze since 4th; in camp.
11—Saybrook, 12:15 P. M., reefed, arr. New London Light 3 P. M., arr. New London 5 P. M., night at anchor.
12—N. London, 1 P. M., arr. Bushy Point, a most perfect camping ground, milk, eggs, etc., can be had at Avery's Point.
13—Bushy Point, 12 M., arr. Stonington 3 P. M.; Stonington 4:30 P. M., arr. and entered Noye's Inlet 6 P. M.
14—Day spent at Noye's Point, quite a summer resort.
15—Noye's Point, 10 A. M., passed Judith, smooth water, arr. Beaver Tail at 6 P. M., Castle Hill, 10 P. M., anchored in creek.
16—Arr. Newport; stopped at Frasch's float; find E. W. Gilman.
17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22—At Newport.
23—S.E. storm.
24—Newport, 4 P. M., breeze S.W., arr. Castle Hill Creek 6 P. M.; at anchor.
25—Castle Hill, 9 A. M., breeze N.E., arr. Judith 10:45 A. M.; immense sea; arr. Noye's Pt. 2 P. M., with S. wind; hard blow at night.
26—Blows hard from S.W. all day; tide very high; rainy.
27, 28, 29—At Noye's Point; find Mr. Chapman or Sissin.
30—Noye's Point, 2:30 P. M., arr. Stonington 5 P. M.; find Merrill A. Squires, a canoeist.
Oct. 1—Stonington, 12 M., arr. Avery's Point; very cold; for a fair price a very bad dinner may be had at Avery's Pt.
2—Arr. New London, very cold, but canoe on City of New York, fare to New York $1.75, canoe $2.50; A. R. Brown only canoeist here.
3—Arr. New York; arr. Newark; cold.

ROUSE'S POINT, N. Y., TO NEWARK, N. J.

Lake Champlain, Lake George and Hudson River.

August and September, 1887, cruised home from A. C. A. meet.

The above cruises, with the exception of Port Jefferson and Little Falls trip, which were made in home-made canvas canoe, 14×28, were taken alone in Rushton Mohican No. 1, 60sq. ft. sail.

STEAM CANOES.—Omaha, March 1, 1888.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will your correspondent "W.," writing of a "Very Small Steamer" in the FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 28, 1886, please give a more detailed account of his steam canoe? As to the weight and height of engine from floor to cylinder top, and whose manufacture, the depth of canoe amidships and at bow and at stern, how much decked over, size of propeller and shaft, and general expense of construction, etc? Steam canoeing is a branch of aquatics pretty sure to make its appearance in the near future, to judge from the many questions on the subject propounded in "Notes and Queries" of the *Scientific American*. We have steam yachting, and its votaries are counted by the thousands, and why should we not have steam canoeing, to take its place among outdoor recreations as a pastime involving a pleasant study of delicate machinery, and a means of relaxation from the continual grind in the city. Heretofore the bulk and expense of fitting up canoes with steam machinery has been the greatest bar to its successful introduction, and it is still an open question as to whether steam power can be applied for cruising purposes. Mr. Davidson, in the *Scientific American* of March 8, 1879, describes his steam canoe Nina, accompanied by an engraving, and says that she was perfectly adapted to quiet river and bay cruising, and that the cost of running was insignificant. Now in this age of progress and electrical discoveries it would not seem strange, but rather only a question of time when the paddling canoeist of to-day will be equipped with a light and speedy self-propelling craft, and we already imagine him luxuriously reclining on a cushioned backrest, while he has only to press a little button beneath his hand on deck in order to start his screw, stop or go ahead, at half or full speed, and this too probably at a comparatively small outlay of cash. The motive power, not much larger than a high hat, is compactly stowed away in an unused compartment beneath the deck, and as he glides swiftly along with no exertion required on his part, he leans still further back on his soft, chair-like back-rest and idly wonders if the steam yachtsman with his many and heavy unpaid bills enjoys half the comfort and elegance that his staunch little craft affords.—W. R. S.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Central Division: Ray Hillabrandt, Johnstown, N. Y., and F. K. Fitler, Pittsburg, Pa.

HARTFORD C. C.—Members of the Hartford C. C. are talking up the coming season; Rushton's catalogues and Joyner's, as well as others, have made their appearance. The new styles are being discussed, and one or two have orders in for new craft. Our river is now cold and the current swift, and, as I look at it from a window from whence I can see all of its long curve toward the city wharves, it has a bright, glittering, brown color, shading off into a chill steel blue. When it looks that way it is too cold for cruises around Hartford. We shall, in a few days, be joining hands in the canoe hospital over the varnish pot, and shall be looking up the few grains of tobacco left over from last fall in our lockers. We shall take a smoke out of it—not because it is the best tobacco in the world, but because it will have a flavor of the pleasures of last summer, and be an earnest of the pleasures of the coming season, when the river shall be no longer blue and chill, but sparkling and cool and most inviting to the canoeist. Spring is upon us, and we long for a chance to use the jolly sail and the double paddle.—J. D. P.

Yachting.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH YACHTS.

THE perfection of dryplate photography and the portable camera has proved a boon to the yachtsmen of to-day. To form any adequate idea of the importance which its present use will be to the yachtsmen of a generation hence it is only necessary to consider what would be the value of an accurate picture of the start for the great race of 1851, or the ocean races of 1866 and 1870. The yachts of that time have passed out of existence or have been so altered as to be unrecognizable, and the thousand and one details of rig and style that would be most interesting to-day are irretrievably lost. Not so will it be, however, with the fleet of to-day; twenty, forty, or a hundred years hence the leading craft, large and small, will be preserved in every detail through the art of the photographer and printer. To most persons the photograph of a yacht is a pretty picture, something to admire for the moment and then to forget, but to the yachtsman it is more than a mere pleasant reminder of his boat, it shows her truthfully as she was, and by its aid he is enabled to study the rig and sails with a scrutiny that is not possible when sailing on board. Yachtsmen everywhere are familiar with the work of Mr. N. L. Stebbins, of Boston, whose pictures embrace the leading British yachts as well as the greater part of the American fleet. The best of these photos to the number of fifty have lately been reproduced by the photo-gravure process and gathered together in a very handsome volume, published by Charles Scribner's Sons, under the title of "American and English Yachts." The reproductions, made directly from the negative, lose nothing in detail and absolute accuracy, while they gain in the softness of tint over the original photograph. The selection is an excellent one, giving the leading yachts, both racing and cruising, of both nations, from the largest racers down to catboats, steam not being forgotten. Each plate is accompanied by a brief history of the yacht, with her dimensions, the latter being obtained from the most authentic sources accessible. A feature of the book is the introduction, by Mr. Edward Burgess.

As this is the first occasion on which the noted designer has appeared in print, and as no one is better qualified than he to write much that yachtsmen would be glad to read, it is something of a disappointment to find that he has quoted liberally from English authorities; however, the summary of the growth of American yachting, though brief, is not without interest from a historical point of view. As to the living issues of to-day Mr. Burgess says little, but we are glad to notice that he speaks in favor of a heavier tax on sail, and we hope the hint will not be lost when the question of measurement is taken up by any of the clubs. Mr. Burgess says, "In taxing the sail area more than has yet been done by our clubs, the English have not erred, and I hope that we shall follow the same direction." Speaking of the great point now in dispute, he says, "As for the comparative merits of the centerboard and keel, the question, I think, is more one of convenience and safety than of speed. For the smaller class, where sufficient draft of water can be given without bringing the boat into constant danger of taking the ground, and rendering docking inconvenient, the keel boat has some advantages; but in the large boats, where the draft must be limited, the centerboard is a most desirable addition and will come into universal use for cruising yachts, as well as racers." We could ask no better indorsement than this of the position that the FOREST AND STREAM has so long held, that the centerboard possesses no special virtue of itself, that the keel is at least equal to it in point of speed, and superior in other points where the depth will permit its use. As to the practical solution of the question in the large classes, whether the improvement of the keel boat of 80 to 90ft. is merely a matter of detail without exceeding the present dimensions, we believe it is only possible at the expense of a draft that would be prohibitive. Mr. Burgess evidently favors the latter idea, but the true answer to the problem can only be reached by further building and racing.

YACHT BUILDING AT ROSLYN.

MR. CLAPHAM is now busy with three new boats of the style lately described in the FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 15, two being built at his yard in Roslyn and one under the direction of his foreman at Tarpon Springs, Fla. One of these yachts is to go to Buenos Ayres, a duplicate of Mr. Auchincloss's boat, 36ft. over all, 9ft. 6in. beam, 3ft. hold and 16in. draft. The clipper stem and long light counter, with a fair sheer, make a handsome and lively looking craft, far more shapely than the old sharpie. The sides flare out considerably, and the bottom has a moderate deadrise, but abaft the midships the sides round into the counter as in an ordinary yacht. The construction is very ingenious, the hull being strong and light. The keel is of chestnut, doubled where the mizzen step and the stock of the balanced rudder come. The main keel is cut away where the trunk comes through, but two long side keels are worked in, well bolted to the fore and after sections of the main keel. The timbers are of chestnut and the planking of clear cypress. A stringer of chestnut is worked along the heels of the timbers, and, with the lower strake of the side planking, forms a rabbet for the bottom plank, which run thwartship. The deck is of white pine and cypress in narrow strips. The rig will be that of the Roslyn yawl, introduced by Mr. Clapham. The headroom of course is limited, but for the draft, 16in., the accommodations are very good, five beds being easily made up, with extra space for stores and a large cockpit. There is ample room to sit up under the trunk, the chief disadvantage being the size of the centerboard, very long and so high that when fully up, as at anchor, the occupants of the cabin cannot see from side to side. The second yacht, for a Mr. Ruhe, of the New York *Sun*, is similar in model, but with a plumb stem, being 28ft. over all, 8ft. beam, 36in. hold, also yawl rigged. The Florida yacht is for Gen. W. W. Lowe, a 35ft. Roslyn yawl of the usual model. Mr. Clapham is also at work on a 16ft. cruiser.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The second regular meeting of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. was held on March 10. The committee on classification reported in favor of the adoption of the classification originated by the New York Y. C., which report was accepted. No action will be taken until the next meeting. A resolution was passed empowering the library committee to make a permanent list, for the use of members of the club only, of the various ports and depots of supplies along the coast. The list is intended to include all railways and facilities for repairs and hauling out, telegraph stations, stores, etc. The date for the annual race was set for June 23. A motion was passed to establish a standing committee to have charge of a register of Corinthian sailors, and to examine the qualifications of Corinthians. The fleet surgeon, Dr. J. West Roosevelt, has arranged two lectures on practical surgery and medicine for yachtsmen, which will be delivered in a short time. He has also perfected a compact medicine chest, specially for yachts of moderate size, which will be put on the market by one of our large drug firms at a moderate price. The next lecture will be delivered on March 17 at 8:30 P. M. by Lieut. Everett Hayden, U. S. N., the subject being "The pilot chart of the Atlantic Ocean." The lecture will be illustrated by stereopticon views.

KINGSTON (ONT.) Y. C.—Dr. C. K. Clarke's new 30ft. w.l. cutter Gerda is pronounced a very handsome craft. She is receiving her joiner work of cherry and maple and will be ready to bend sail at an early day. The builders deserve great credit for their job, which is perfectly true to the plans, although the first boat of her kind built in Kingston. Oldrieve & Horn will supply the canvas.

A NEW SPINNAKER BOOM.—Capt. Crandall, of the schooner Mohican, has devised an extension piece to be fitted to the inboard end of a spinnaker boom, extending its length at will.

NEW YORK Y. C.

A SPECIAL meeting of the New York Y.C. was held on March 9, at which a new classification was adopted and several changes in the constitution and rules were made. The classification is as follows:

Schooners.—Class 1, all over 100 feet, L. W. L. length; Class 2, all over 90 feet and not over 100 feet; Class 3, all over 80 feet and not over 90 feet; Class 4, all over 70 feet and not over 80 feet; Class 5, all 70 feet and under.

Sloops, Cutters and Yawls.—Class 1, all over 80 feet, L. W. L. length; Class 2 all of 80 feet and over 70 feet; Class 3, all of 70 feet and over 61 feet; Class 4, all of 61 feet and over 53 feet; Class 5, all of 53 feet and over 46 feet; Class 6, all of 46 feet length and under.

In place of the exception cause as to Class 2, sloops, the following general clause was adopted:

"Any yacht which shall have been launched prior to the 20th day of June, 1888, exceeding the higher limit in any class by not over the fraction of a foot, shall be included in that class."

The course was also changed so as to start from Buoy 15, just outside the Narrows, instead of from Buoy 18 off Owl's Head. The amendments passed are as follows:

Article XIX. of the Constitution to read:

"This Constitution shall only be amended as follows: The proposed amendment must be legibly written or printed with the name of the member proposing the same, and a copy thereof sent to the secretary of the club, and another copy pasted on the bulletin board of the club house for at least one week previous to a general meeting of the club. Any amendment must first be submitted at a general meeting, and shall be valid only when approved at a subsequent meeting. If adopted at the general meeting it must be kept posted until the next meeting by the secretary in a conspicuous place in the club house. No amendment once rejected shall be reconsidered at any subsequent meeting within six months thereafter. There shall be no suspension of any article of the Constitution."

Chapter XXIX. of the By-laws to read:

"These by-laws may be amended only as follows: The proposed amendment must be legibly written or printed with the name of the member proposing the same, and a copy thereof sent to the secretary of the club, and another copy posted on the bulletin board of the club house for at least one week previous to a general meeting of the club. Any amendment must first be submitted at a general meeting, and shall be valid only when approved at a subsequent meeting. If adopted at the general meeting it must be kept posted until the next meeting by the secretary in a conspicuous place in the club house. No amendment once rejected shall be reconsidered at any subsequent meeting within six months thereafter. There shall be no suspension of these by-laws."

Rule XXVIII. of the Racing Rules to read:

"These racing rules can be amended only at general meetings and as follows: The proposed amendment must be legibly written or printed with the name of the member proposing the same and a copy thereof sent to the Secretary of the Club, and another copy posted on the bulletin board of the club house at least one week previous to a general meeting of the Club. Any amendment adopted at a general meeting shall be valid only when approved at a subsequent general meeting. When adopted it must be kept posted until the next meeting by the Secretary in a conspicuous place in the club house. No amendment once rejected shall be reconsidered at any subsequent meeting within six months thereafter. There shall be no suspension of these rules."

ICE YACHTING.—On March 5 a race was sailed by the Marlborough I. Y. C. over a 10-mile course for first class yachts carrying over 400sq. ft. of sail. The starters were: Nimbus, Covert & Haviland; Moose, Theo. Kniffen; Yum Yum, E. W. Corwin. The latter won easily, taking the club pennant formerly held by the Etta. The race for the champion pennant of America was sailed on March 8 over a course of about 13 miles, off Roosevelt's Point, there being 3 rounds, 2 miles to windward and return; the wind was strong N.W. Before the main race a scrub race between Avalanche, Icicle and St. Nicholas was sailed, being won by the former. The challenge race was started at 12:20, with Scud, J. P. Weaver, of the Shrewsbury I. Y. C., in the windward berth, with Avalanche, E. H. Sanford, sailed by T. Smith; Icicle, J. A. Roosevelt, sailed by Norman Wright; St. Nicholas, owned and sailed by P. C. Rogers, and Northern Light, owned and sailed by Dr. J. C. Barron, in order. St. Nicholas soon led, the first round being timed: St. Nicholas, 12h. 55m. 48s.; Icicle, 12h. 55m. 56s.; Scud, 12h. 56m. 24s.; Avalanche, 12h. 56m. 47s. Northern Light was struck by a squall and lost a little time. At the next buoy St. Nicholas capsized and Icicle led. The second round was timed: Icicle, 1h. 6m. 53s.; Scud, 1h. 9m. 14s. Avalanche disabled her rudder and gave up; Icicle won by nearly two miles.

NEWARK Y. C.—The following officers were elected on March 8: Com., Thomas J. Rache; Vice-Com., Wm. Murray; Record. Sec., Frank Long; Fin. Sec., Thos. Luff; Treas., E. M. Grover; Meas., Wm. Humpage; Trustees, L. Wright, Jr., J. M. Foote and Hardy Bush. At the dinner which followed the meeting a handsome compass and binnacle was presented to the retiring commodore, Mr. Chas. E. Cameron, by the club, and an elegant cabin lamp was also presented by the seven members of the Corinthian crew of the flagship Emmy C. This yacht has been sold to Messrs. Price and Rache, former owners of the Annie R., and the latter name will be transferred to her. Mr. Cameron will have a new boat, now building by Price, to be called after the old one. Her dimensions are: Length over all, 35ft; l.w.l., 28ft. 6in.; beam, 11ft. 6in. She will be a centerboard boat, but with lead keel and inside ballast. Grey Eagle, Vixen and Rambler have been sold out of the club. The new move of the club to Newark Bay, made last season, gives a far better location than of old, and avoids the long and tedious trip up and down the river. The new anchorage, directly on the club course, can be reached by rail, and it is within easy sail of the Kills and Staten Island Sound.

STILL BEHIND THE AGE.—It hardly seems possible that yachtsmen could still be blind to the advantages of low ballast, and yet there is a place within a dozen miles of New York to which the great news of the use of lead keels has not yet penetrated. At Roslyn the cruising schooner Cavalier, a yacht of 65ft. l.w.l., is now nearly ready for launching. She is a keel boat, deep and of fair round form, with easy diagonals, but her keel, 2ft. or more outside of rabbet, is of wood, the ballast being entirely inside. In construction the yacht is very heavy through the liberal use of yellow pine of large scantling. How much she displaces or how much ballast she will require are yet among the uncertainties of the future. Unfortunately this is only one of many comparisons that might be made between progress forward in Boston and backward in New York. Boston builds a schooner with the second largest lead keel in the country; while in New York a yacht of the same size and type has only wood keel and inside ballast. Of course in a year or two some Long Island genius will "discover" or "invent" lead keels, as was done a couple of years since at Bay Ridge; and then the Cavalier will be hauled out at some expense and have one fitted.

CYTHERA.—This handsome and able cruiser is now fitting out for a cruise to the West Indies, with Mr. W. A. W. Stewart, her owner, and his family on board. There are very few American built yachts of the size that can show the cruising record of this fine yawl, which made a winter passage from England to the West Indies, and thence to New York, two years since, being hove to for 122 hours in a gale in the Bay of Biscay. Cythera has come in for much unmerited abuse from irresponsible critics because of her lack of speed in light weather, but the fact is entirely overlooked that she is kept under a small cruising rig for such work as she is now going on, and it is only through the sporting spirit of her owner that she is entered in any races. Under racing canvas there is no doubt that she could still show her heels to any of the older yachts of her size, and surpass them as greatly in speed as she does in accommodation and seagoing power.

RHODE ISLAND Y. C.—The annual meeting of this club was celebrated by a reception and dinner on Feb. 27, at which a large number of guests were present, Mr. Burgess being among them. The tables were decorated with the cups won by Sachem, including the Goelet cup of last year. The officers elected were as follows: Com., Wm. H. Low, Jr.; Vice-Com., Fred P. Sands; Rear-Com., Chas. F. Hands; Pres., Sayer Hasbrouck, M.D.; Sec., E. Howard Wright; Treas., R. Herbert Carver, M.D.; Measurers, Benj. W. Stillwell, Paul B. Warren; Trustees—Chas. G. Bloomer, Benj. Davis, Geo. H. Slade; Membership Committee—Charles G. Bloomer, Jr., Chas. H. Howland, Wm. G. Brennen, Arthur M. Black, Robt. L. Greene; Regatta Committee—E. Howard Wright, Elisha S. Arnold, Frank P. Eddy, Chas. I. Manchester, R. Herbert Carver, M.D.

ISEULT.—This sloop, formerly the Romaine, is now being fitted with a metal keel, under the direction of Mr. John Hyslop, her overhang also being lengthened. The new keel will be formed of an iron shoe under the main keel, several inches thick, with a slot for the board. On each side, separated from the iron by an oak batten, a lead shoe will be worked outside the garboard, being as thick as the iron shoe on the inner edge, and tapering to nothing where it meets the planking. By this means the surface will be increased but little, while the weight will be much lower. The object of the iron is to prevent danger to the keel about the slot, as might follow if lead were used.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Mr. Burgess has lately made the following sales: Cinderella, for W. E. Iselin to Dr. Wm. Barton Hopkins, of Philadelphia. The yacht will still hail from New York. Gleam, steam yacht, 60ft. over all, 50ft. l.w.l., 11ft. beam, 4ft. 6in. draft, by F. O. Wellington & Co. to John P. Cushing, of Boston. This is not the Herreshoff Gleam, but a new boat, a powerful cruising craft with the Wellington engine. Mavis, cutter, has been sold for Thos. E. Proctor to Geo. E. Henry. The small cutter Madge has been sold by Chas. Young. Nautilus, steam yacht, has been sold by O. H. Booth to John Huntington, of Cleveland.

SOUTH BOSTON Y. C.—At the last meeting of the club it was decided to remain in the N. E. Y. R. A. The club will endeavor to secure from the Police Commissioners a patrol boat to look after the yacht fleet in summer. The following committees were appointed: Reg. Com., Com. Fuller, Vice-Com. C. F. Morrill, A. H. Hall, O. A. Ruggles. J. G. Cooley, J. B. Farrell, Frank N. Isham, G. A. Crawford, J. W. Sherman, Jr. Membership Committee, W. H. Godfrey, G. F. Clark, Dr. T. G. Reed, W. A. Haskell, W. C. Cherrington. After the meeting Capt. J. A. Palmer, Jr., lectured on "Practical Shore Navigation."

HAMILTON (ONT.) Y. C.—The first annual meeting of the new club will be held April 2, at which sailing rules will be adopted, based upon the most approved customs of the day. A great deal of interest is manifested in the "Ambitious City," and a bid will be made for the racing honors of the lakes. The new club house will be opened in a few weeks. Collector Kilvert's new flush deck 32ft. w.l. cutter is planked up, and will be one of the first of the new fleet to go in commission. Local experts consider her a likely craft. She will have the Scotch cutter Cyprus for one of her adversaries.

SOUTHWARK Y. C.—At a meeting of the Southwark Y. C. of Philadelphia, on March 5, the following officers were elected for 1888: Com., John M. Eppright; Vice-Com., James Irvin; Rear-Com., Samuel Ducket; Measurers, Wm. Dougherty, Geo. Creasey and Wm. Baitzel; Sec., Francis George; Treas., Isaac Sharp; Trustees, F. B. Maxwell, Geo. Lance, V. V. Dorp, A. Watson, Jos. Stephens; Regatta Committee, Julius Hoffman, Chairman; V. V. Dorp, Jos. Stephens, H. D. Basier; Ex. Com., Geo. Lance, Isaac Sharp, Steward, John Snyder. The active membership is 131; honorary membership, 2; boats in fleet, 39.

THE INTERNATIONAL RACE ON THE LAKES.—The $500 cup for American and Canadian yachts on the lakes, is now assured, and another cup for smaller yachts is proposed as well. The winner of the cup may be challenged to sail after thirty days, so several matches are likely to come off during the season.

YACHTS' NAMES.—Mr. Means's new cutter will be named Xara, and Dr. Rice's schooner, building at Bath, will be named Monhegan. Dr. Jameson's little cutter will come to the line under the name of Bantam. These may not be ideal names, but we commend them to yachtsmen who are inclined to stick to the old canal boat style of Sally J. and Mary K., or, even worse, to name their yachts after themselves.

A LARGE LEAD CASTING.—It has been decided to make the keel of Mr. Wyeth's new schooner of lead instead of iron, and on Saturday Mr. Eddy successfully cast the mass of 33 tons in a single piece. This stands next to Ileen's keel, 35 tons, the largest ever cast in this country. The frame is ready and will soon be up The dimensions of the yacht are: 76ft. over all, 62ft. l.w.l., 16ft beam. She will be a keel boat.

WILLIAMSBURG Y. C.—Officers: Com., Chas. Hupe; Vice-Com., Henry Roth; Port Captain, Henry Zobel; Pres., Jas. Scheusele; Vice-Pres., Chas. N. Gerard; Treas., Jos. Northrup; Regatta Com.—Fred Kellers, Edmund Brown, John Clifford, W. Voght and John McElroy; Board of Trustees—Edward Wetzler, Levi Smith Wm. Martin, Jos. Silve and Chas. Droge.

NEW SCOTCH YACHTS.—We learn that Mr. Watson has contracted with D. & W. Henderson & Co., of Partick, builders Thistle, for a composite yacht of large size, similar in design Thistle. He has also two yachts building by Fife & Son, at Fairlie one a centerboard boat, and a fourth yacht building at the Cul zean works.

DORCHESTER Y. C.—This lively club has followed the lead of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. in urging the formation of a naval reserve, and also in the establishment of a winter course of lectures for its members. The next lecture, on the evolution of the modern gun and ship of war, will be delivered by Lieut. J. C. Soley, U. S. N., to-morrow evening.

THE MOSQUITO FLEET.—As usual, the first race of the season will be that of the Mosquito Fleet of City Point, on Fast Day, April 5. The classes will be 13 to 15ft. and all under 13ft, with two prizes, $15 and $10, in each.

THE FISHERMAN'S RACE.—The Carrie E. Phillips has been admitted to the sweepstakes and has deposited her entrance, and the McManus and Roulette have done the same. Others are expected to come in.

WIZARD-VIVID.—A second match for $250 per side has been made between these sloops, to be sailed on May 30, off Larchmont.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

H. F., Parkdale, Ont.—Rock elm is very good for canoe timbers.

H. C. N., Hartford.—We know of no book on the construction of dog houses.

J. H., Rich Valley.—E. B. Woodward, Chambers street, New York, will perhaps take the animals.

S. R. K.—There is quail shooting, and you will also find wildfowl in the waters. The game resources are not specially inviting.

F. W. M.—The method of finding the center of effort is fully described in "Small Yachts" and "Canoe and Boat Building." It is too lengthy to republish in our columns.

A. G., Sedgwick, Kansas.—There are guns of the dimensions given, and you may obtain them from any of the dealers whose advertisements are found on other pages.

ONTDEX.—1. Reaming out the peep would enable a quicker sight to be taken; it would not answer the purpose of the Lyman so well as the Lyman. 2. We cannot discriminate.

M. V. W., Mt. Vernon, Me.—It will be better for your foxhound to let him run at large during the summer. Meat in moderate quantities is not injurious. Feed your hound well, at night only.

H. B., White House, N. J.—Will you kindly tell me if there is any good practical work on carp culture and where I can obtain it? Ans. Geo. Finley, Pittsburg, Pa., has published such a book and so has Milton P. Peirce, Philadelphia.

A few days ago, while strolling around town, a representative of the *Times* fell into the company of one of the best known bear hunters in the Adirondack wilderness. Edwin Roberts resides on the shores of Brant Lake, and during the last twenty or twenty-five years he has probably tramped over more square feet of mountain and valley than any other resident in his section. The old vet is fifty-six years of age, and is to-day as hale and hearty as a man of twenty-five. During the last fifteen years he has killed forty-two bears, besides slaying hundreds of smaller animals. Night after night has he slept beneath the spreading pines, and winter or summer, has carried on his trade of hunter and trapper uninterruptedly. Some time ago he captured an albino bear, that was afterward purchased by Joel Rising, who at that time was proprietor of the Phœnix Hotel, Hague. To listen to our old friend's bear stories is like obtaining a glimpse of the mountain fastnesses, murmuring brooks, shady dells and beautiful lakes, among which he has passed so many years of his life. Mr. Roberts is a modest man, and will no doubt be considerably surprised to find his name in print.—*Glens Falls (N. Y.) Times*

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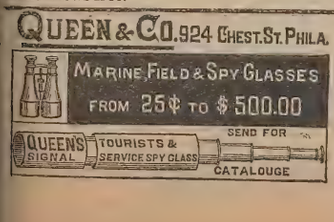
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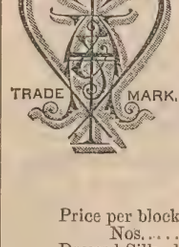
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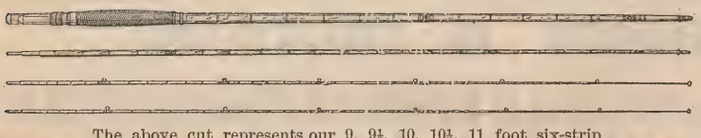
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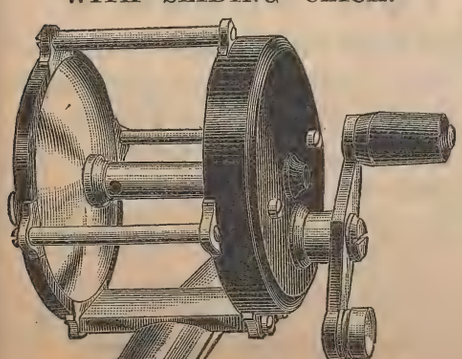
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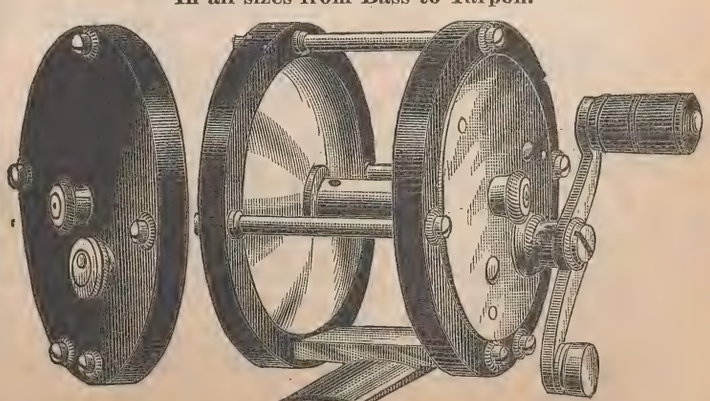


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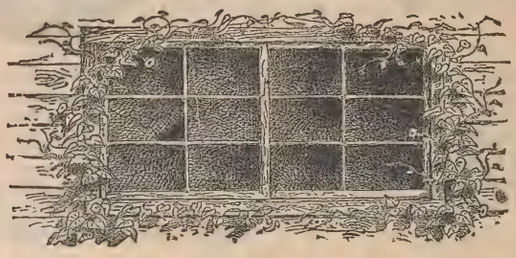
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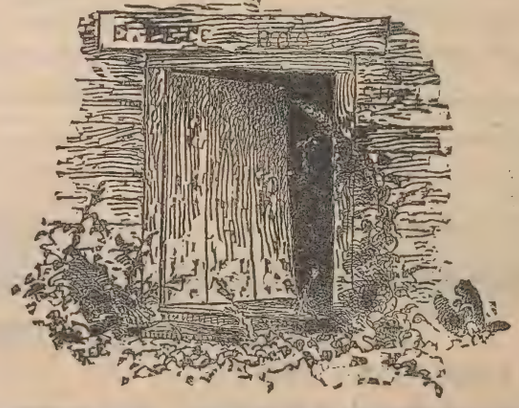
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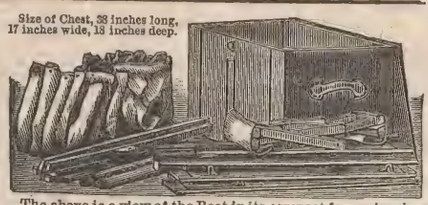
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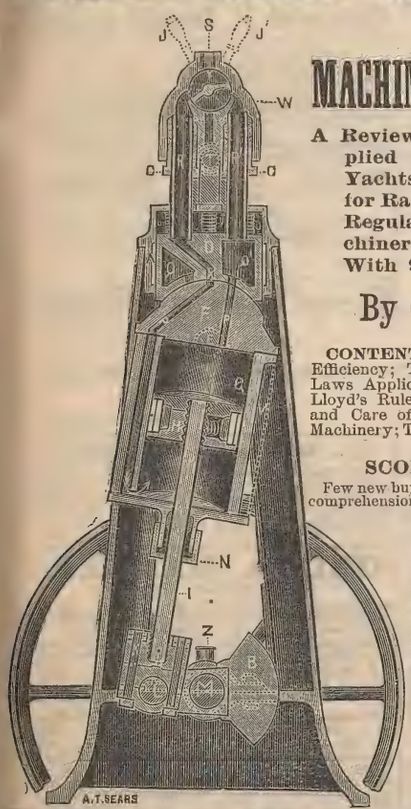
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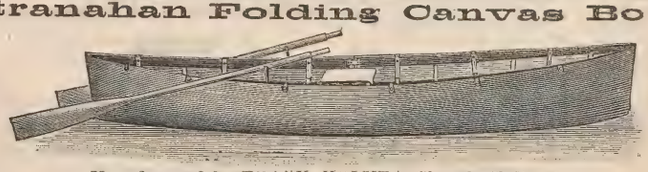


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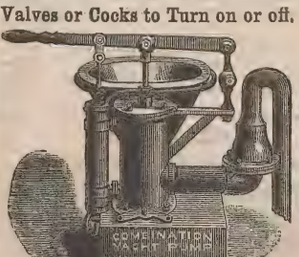
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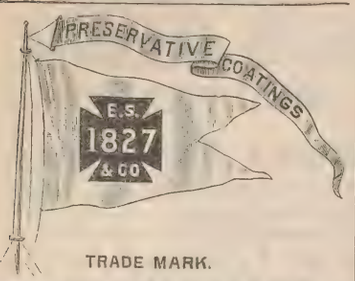
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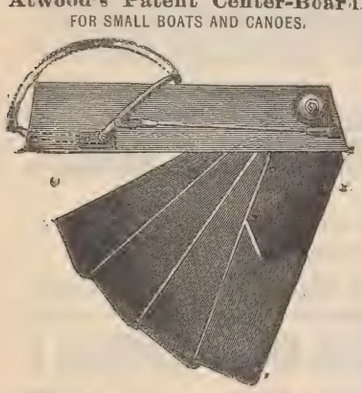
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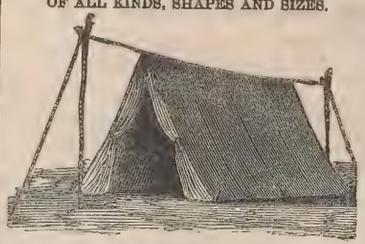
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FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

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PROTECT THE PARK.

ALL READERS who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal in the endeavor to secure needed legislation. Petitions will be sent to all who will undertake to have them signed and forwarded to Washington.

A MONUMENT TO AUDUBON.

A MOVEMENT is on foot to erect a monument over the grave of John James Audubon.

The plan originated with the scientific men of the country, and up to this time all the work has been done by them, but the movement should be far broader and far-reaching than this. The great painter-naturalist was thoroughly an American, proud of his nationality, and his work was more than national in its scope. This work did more than has done that of any other man to popularize the study of ornithology, and to instil into the hearts of his countrymen a love for nature and her creatures.

Subscriptions to a monument of this character should be drawn from every quarter of America, and should come with a free hand, according to their means, from the rich and from the poor. The movement should be a national one.

The design of the monument, which will be found in another column, is graceful and appropriate. From a base of granite, on which is sculptured a medallion of the face of the naturalist, rises a column of North River bluestone surmounted by a Runic cross. The shaft of the column is ornamented with figures of typical birds and mammals in which Audubon felt an especial interest, and here and there on the monument are carved plants and flowers which he was the first to bring to light. The whole will be about twenty feet in height. It is estimated that the total cost of the stone and the expenses of putting it in position will be about $10,000, and it is desired to raise this sum.

More than almost any other class of men do the sportsmen owe a debt of gratitude to Audubon. He it was who figured as the first plate in his incomparable work the life-sized wild turkey, and by his magnificent delineations of North American birds made the sportsman familiar with the feathered game of our broad continent—those species which he has not pursued as well as those which have fallen before his ready gun. Audubon was not less a sportsman than a naturalist, and many of his sketches show the deep interest he felt in the scenes and pastimes which interest us to-day.

It is fitting, therefore, that sportsmen should take an equal interest with naturalists in the erection of a stone over the tomb of one who combined in himself the best qualities of sportsman and naturalist. We believe that this will be a welcome suggestion to sportsmen throughout the land, and especially so to many of our clubs, including as they do some of our most wealthy and public-spirited citizens. Such associations as the Audubon and Cuvier clubs, and many others, will be likely to take action on an occasion like this, which will show how sincere is the feeling that they have for the memory of one to whom we all owe so much.

But it is to the individual sportsmen throughout the land, those to whom the nobler sports of the land and water are their choicest recreation, who love nature, and thus have so much in common with the naturalist, that his memory is most dear. A monument which shall fittingly express the affection and reverence and admiration which is felt for Audubon by these unnumbered thousands should be contributed to by each one of them, so that each should feel that he has a personal share in it. A small sum contributed by each man would serve to raise a shaft which would be an honor to its donors and a source of pride to the whole country.

It is the hope of the committees which have this matter in charge that the subscriptions will be numerous and general rather than few in number and large in amount. The monument ought to represent as large an area of our country and as many people as possible.

The FOREST AND STREAM believes that sportsmen, feeling as they do the deepest interest in the objects which Audubon so loved and to which he devoted his life, will, with their well known generosity be largely represented in the list of contributors to this good object. We shall contribute to the fund, and will receive and hand to the committee who have charge of the matter all sums sent to us for that purpose. Such contributions will be acknowledged in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, and the names of the donors published, unless forbidden.

THE MAN ON SNOWSHOES.

THE man on snowshoes has been laughed at more or less in the latitude and longitude of Manhatten Island. Dwellers in more favored climes look on snowshoes in the same matter-of-fact way they regard top boots and tallow to grease them with; snowshoes are there necessary and accustomed aids to locomotion over the deep snows. But in this vicinity the snow supply is so fickle that snowshoes are the fad of enthusiasts; under ordinary conditions their use is nothing more nor less than sport. Snowshoeing may be capital sport, but it is sport none the less, and does not rise to the dignity of utility.

With the prodigious downfall of snow last week the conditions were changed. The steady-going citizen floundered, and the man on snowshoes all of a sudden found himself on top. He was in great demand He flitted about the street like a sprite. The New York *World* sent him out to interview snow-stalled railroad trains. He came, if not like an angel with wings, at least on errands of mercy, with succor to the famishing. One incident of this character deserves notice. The secretary of the Oritani Snowshoe Club of this city, Mr. Wakeman Holberton, and the president, Mr. Geo. M. Fairchild, Jr., live in Hackensack, New Jersey. When the winds blew and the blizzard came the president was snowbound in New York, and the secretary, at home in Hackensack, spent Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, snowshoeing about the town, conveying cheer, vegetables, meats and milk to his imprisoned neighbors, among them the family of the Oritani president himself. Subsequently these two gentlemen made a tramp through the game covers in the vicinity of Hackensack, where they came upon the fresh tracks of a bevy of seven quail, showing that they had fared bravely through the storm.

One lesson to be drawn from the experiences of the blizzard week is that snowshoeing is an accomplishment well worth acquiring. The snowshoe in this part of the land is something like the six-shooter they used to tell about in Texas; it may be a long time before you need it, but when you do need it you need it bad.

HENRY BERGH.

HENRY BERGH, the founder of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and up to the time of his death its president, died in this city March 12. His death ends a notable career. Henry Bergh was one of the men who made an impress on his generation. His name stands for a distinct quality—humanity to the brute creation; he established and built up in America the great scheme of systematic protection for animals. This system is now so familiar, so much a constituent part of the civilization of the day, so universally indorsed by all sensible people, that we can only with some difficulty recall the time when Bergh and his protection of animals notions were ridiculed and scoffed at. The rare triumph was accorded the man of seeing the idea, which he set out almost single-handed to promulgate, finally given universal acceptance.

The society he established has become a power in the land. There are branches in thirty-six States, and similar organizations have been formed in Central and South America. This amelioration of the hard lot of the animal world is so fully due to the life-work of this one man that no words can adequately sum up the debt owed to Henry Bergh. Like all enthusiasts Mr. Bergh occasionally took ground on certain questions where others could not follow him, but no one ever questioned the lofty principle, zeal and singleness of purpose which ever controlled him. The world is better to-day for the life-work of Henry Bergh.

SNAP SHOTS.

A CORRESPONDENT calls attention, in another column, to the unwise proposition to allow box-boats in the Bush River. This box-boat bill is intended to let in such men as he names in his communication; and as far as the resident part of it is concerned, that is all bosh. True, the people back from the river feel aggrieved at not being allowed to trespass on the shores as of old, to get a few ducks; and their representative undoubtedly thinks this a good dodge to help him and his box-boat friends at Havre de Grace as well. The bill is, of course, in effect for the box-boat men and big-gunners from Havre de Grace, and for no one else.

Owing to delay of mails and enforced absence of editors many things which should have been published in our last issue failed to appear, and are printed to-day. The paper was put to press promptly on time last week, Wednesday, in the face of extraordinary obstacles. The credit for that achievement—for an achievement in truth it was—is due chiefly to the undaunted energy and untiring devotion of the FOREST AND STREAM'S printer, Mr. Charles L. Schember.

Some crank has come forward with the proposal to enact a law at Albany requiring every dog to be equipped with a collar bearing the owner's name, or in default to suffer the penalty of death. This brilliant notion may have come in the stilly night to some genius who, having killed a sheep-worrying mongrel, could not identify its owner; but he has undertaken a large contract to put such a silly law on the statute books.

The many friends of Mr. Franklin Satterthwaite, whose acquaintance among American sportsmen is so wide, will be sincerely grieved to learn that he is still very ill. It is now many weeks since he was laid up with a severe cold and he is still confined to his bed. All who know him will unite in hoping that his long and tedious illness may have a speedy termination, and that so good a sportsman may soon be restored to full health.

The Park petitions are going out in response to requests from our readers in every portion of this broad land; and if the volunteered services of these individuals are to be accepted as an evidence of popular sentiment, the feeling in favor of Park protection is wide-spread and earnest. If all work together, Senate Bill 283 will become a law.

On or before May 1 the FOREST AND STREAM will remove from Park Row to No. 318 Broadway, corner of Pearl street.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

XIII.—HUNTING A GLACIER.

"A WEEK'S grub, the bedding and the camera will be all that we need for this trip, and two animals can carry that very easily." Thus spake Yo as the party rose from their breakfast the morning after their arrival at the foot of the lower lake.

"And suppose we kill some meat," said Appekunny, "what then?"

"What then?" answered Jack, "why put the meat on one of the mules and pack the blankets on one of the loose horses with the stirrup hitch. Give us a hard one."

"All right," said Appekunny, "go ahead; I'm no packer. You two fellows will have to run the train."

The morning was devoted to laying out the packs and loading the remainder of their possessions into the boat. Then Jack and Appekunny rowed off to a point on the lake where the shore was steep and rocky, and the timber so thick that no prowling Piegan would be likely to venture near the spot, and made a cache. This took them some time, and before they returned it was high noon. While they were absent Yo had driven in and caught the riding and pack animals and put the saddles on them and had partly made up the packs. Just after the men had returned and the boat had been hauled out and hidden among the willows, Lieutenant B. was seen approaching over the flat, and before long the work of packing the animals was under way. While this was going on a string of riders made their appearance over the bluffs, where Swift Current comes down from the mountains, and it needed but a glance to show that they were Indians. Then a sadness fell upon the four white men, for if a lot of Indians had been hunting on the head of Swift Current it would not be easy for them to get any game there. Still, as Appekunny suggested, they were probably Piegans, for it was too late in the season for the Kootenays to be about the lakes, and the Piegans are notoriously poor mountain hunters and do not penetrate far into the frowning rocky cañons, nor climb high on the jagged icebound peaks. There were fifteen horses, of which nine were ridden and six packed. They rode toward the river, but three of the men galloped over to the camp, dismounted and soon were exchanging salutations with Appekunny. At first they amused themselves by lying and swore that they had not been up on Swift Current at all, but gradually as they became more confidential, they acknowledged that they had gone to the camp at the head of the trail, but said that there was no game to be seen and that they had slept there only one night. They took an especial interest in the field glasses carried by the white men, and one of them offered Yo a horse for his long spyglass, which greatly astonished him by its power. After more or less chat with these men, who proved to be North Piegans on their way to visit their relations at the Agency, the packing was completed and the white men rode away, leaving the Indians still sitting on the ground.

The trail up Swift Current mounts the bluffs ascending to the river's flood plain, where it winds along through groves of aspen and pretty open parks for a couple of miles until it reaches the valley of the South Swift Current, where it crosses that stream and soon after the main river, passing over to the north side and following it up between the mountains on the one hand and the stream on the other. Some of the features of this ride were detailed in a series of letters written by Yo to Forest and Stream during the winter of 1885–6.

The sun was low in the west when they reached the first of the Swift Current lakes, in the lower end of which great numbers of Canada geese were resting and feeding. These as the train came in sight began to call to each other in tones of alarm, and at length took flight, passing up from one lake to another until they reached one bordered by a wide expanse of beaver marsh, in which they sat uneasily until the travelers had disappeared beyond them.

Before a satisfactory camping ground could be found it was quite dark, but it took only a few moments to unpack, get a fire started and supper cooking. The camp was a couple of miles below the ordinarily used ground near the fifth Swift Current lake, and at this season of the year, after the Indians had been occupying the old ground through the whole summer, and feeding their stock there, it was likely that grass would be scarce anywhere further up the stream.

The next morning the camp was astir before daylight, and preparations were made to start off on an exploring trip to see if a way might be found which would lead the traveler near to the ice which lies at the head of the great gorge whose waters flow through a considerable lake into the fifth Swift Current lake from the southwest. The saddle animals had been brought in and tied up and breakfast was being cooked, the men were rolling up their blankets and pushing them under the shelter of the low pine trees which grew on three sides of the little opening where the fire was burning. There was no sound heard but the crackling of the fire, the footsteps of the men and now and then the clear tones of the geese which floated faintly on the still air from the lakes below. Then a cracking of sticks sounded at a little distance, and presently Jack marched up to the fire with an armful of wood. As he threw it down he said:

"Yo reminds me of Gwenwynwyn the Bold."

"How so?" grunted Appekunny, who was kneading the bread for breakfast in the spare frying-pan.

"Why, don't you know?" said Jack, "the Welsh hero 'sought night and day the philosophers' stone,' and Yo is just as bad about glaciers. He has been talking about them more or less ever since we've been out, and durned if I don't believe he dreams about 'em nights." Jack had been reading a copy of "Crotchet Castle," which happened to be in camp.

"Well," said Appekunny, "he'll find one up above, if we can only get to it. We could see it plain when we were up here two years ago, but we weren't fixed so as to go to it. This year may be we will get there."

"Get there," said Yo, who had been listening with a smile on his face while he filled his pipe, "of course we will. If we can't make the trip with the stock, I believe we can afoot; but it will be a long, hard march if we have to leave the animals and pack our grub and blankets on our backs. I would have tried that when we were here two years ago if we'd had anything to eat."

"Well," said Appekunny, "we'll soon know anyhow; and now, Jack, if you'll just watch those two frying-pans of bread while I go down to the water, we'll have breakfast before you know it."

Breakfast eaten, the four men started, following the trail which led up through the much used camp ground, under the frowning face of Appekunny's Mountain, and by the shores of Fifth Lake, until they had passed above its head; then turning off to the left, they plunged into the forest to try to find a trail toward the ice. It was not easy riding. Sometimes the branches of the pines were so low that they threatened to sweep the riders out of their saddles, or the slender trees stood so close together that there was barely room for a naked horse to pass between them, and the men's knees were savagely ground between the trunks and the saddles; sometimes a close thicket of impenetrable willows barred the way, or worse, an open spot of soft boggy mire necessitated a long detour. Sometimes one man would be in the lead and the others following his tracks, and again two would start out on independent lines to break their several ways through the wall of timber that opposed them. It was slow and annoying work, but it must be done, for only in this way, so far as they knew, could the hoped for valley be reached. At length the timber became a little more open and the willows disappeared; then an old Indian trail, evidently not used in recent years and much obscured by undergrowth and down timber, was met, and followed for a while. It led in the right direction up a slight incline, and then down on another drainage, and presently through the trees gleamed the sparkling waters of the lake, and through openings in the timber one could look up a narrow valley toward the ice. A little later the trail passed into a natural avenue, perhaps thirty feet wide, and bordered on either side by graceful tapering spruces, and this avenue led the travelers directly toward the vertical face of the stupendous mountain which stands between these two branches of Swift Current. This high narrow peak rises straight up for thousands of feet into a slender pinnacle or spire, and, seen through this avenue of evergreens, which shut out every other point of the landscape, is most imposing.

Passing close under this vast mass and through some pines, they presently emerged on a hillside, steeply sloping and bare of timber, along which the only way was a little-used game trail. The going was so bad that all hands were willing to walk, leading their horses, and now and then their laborious advance was made more slow by the necessity of bursting their way through the gnarled and twisted branches of the low wind-swept evergreens, which in several places grew along the trail. Here and there, in some spot where there was a little soil, would be seen a fresh goat track, or in the loose sliding shale a long scratch where the fragments of stone had been freshly upturned by the hoofs of an animal scrambling up the slope. No game was seen, though one of the dogs, which had followed them from camp, evidently scented some animal which had recently passed over the trail.

At length they reached the head of the lake, and descended to the creek by a rough series of steps, down which it sometimes seemed as if the horses must fall headlong on those who were leading them. From the gravel bars where the stream entered the lake a fine view of the glacier was had, and it looked as if in a straight line it was not more than four or five miles distant. What difficulties there were to be overcome before reaching it could only be determined by making the effort to reach the ice. Evidently among these must be counted several thousand feet of almost vertical climbing, for it could be seen that just below the glacier the mountain fell off in a sheer precipice of great height.

After taking one or two photographs from the head of the lake, they mounted their horses again and rode up the stream bed toward the ice. They were soon forced to take to the bank, however, for the creek was blocked with masses of drift timber over which the horses could not pass. Half a mile brought them to the edge of a "snow slide," the path of an enormous avalanche which years ago had rushed down the mountain side, cutting through the timber a swathe several hundred yards in width. Here broken and splintered logs had been tossed about and piled up in confused masses, sometimes as high as a man's head, at others lying one by one, so that it was possible for one to step across them. From this point was had a view of the ice far better than anything that had yet been seen, and it was determined that on the following day a heroic effort should be made to reach it. Then the photographers began to set up their instruments. While they were busy at this, Jack and Appekunny had taken the field glasses and begun to sweep the mountains for goats, and presently a cry of triumph from one of them gave notice that he had seen one. By the time the pictures had been taken they had discovered half a dozen, and before lunch was eaten no less than eleven of these animals had been made out. It was far too late in the day and the goats were too high up for them to seriously consider the idea of trying to kill one, and so presently they packed up their cameras, and mounting, started for camp. One or two of the hunters, however, gave regretful sighs as they looked back at a monstrous male goat, which, lying on a point of rock far above the valley, resembled nothing so much as a huge white buffalo.

At the head of the lake the party divided, Jack and Appekunny following down the southern shore, which seemed to promise the shortest if not the easiest way to camp, while Lieutenant B. and Yo went back as they had come, stopping by the way to take one or two pictures. Jack and his partner found a used Kootenay trail which took them home very easily and quickly, but the others were longer on the way and did not reach camp until dusk.

Early next morning the necessary provisions for a four or five days' trip were put on the two little mules and a fresh start was made for the glacier. Lieutenant B., who was unable to climb owing to an old hurt, and who felt obliged to return to his camp at the lakes, said good bye, and the three men plunged into the forest on the trail by which Jack and Appekunny had reached camp the night before. The way was not everything that could be desired. It was exceedingly narrow, sometimes scarcely wide enough for a man to ride along, and, as the mules were not very experienced pack animals, they had a good deal of trouble in getting through. In order to better distribute the load the blankets had been packed separately, instead of being rolled as usual in protecting canvas, and before they had gone very far Yo, who brought up the rear of the procession, began to notice fragments of bedding dangling from the branches and tree trunks which he passed. He recognized the rags as belonging to the quilt in which he was accustomed to wrap himself each night, and shed a silent tear to its memory. The trail, in fact, was so narrow that it tore the packs to pieces, and progress was so very slow that it was the middle of the afternoon before they reached the head of the lake. Above this there was not known to be any feed for the horses, and it was therefore thought best to camp here. The animals were unpacked, led across the head of the lake, and turned loose on the grassy mountainside. The men spent the rest of the day looking over the mountains with their glasses. Yo.

APPRECIATION OF "UNCLE LISHA'S SHOP."

"UNCLE LISHA'S SHOP" is the title of one of the quaintest, queerest books that has appeared for a long while. At the same time, as a picture of life and manners and thoughts and feeling prevailing among the rural population of New England more than half a century ago, it possesses a historical value which every intelligent reader must at once perceive. The scene is laid in a remote corner of Vermont, among the outspurs of the Green Mountains and within the shadow of the loftier portions of that romantic range so famous in history and song. The book is not a novel although a thread of connection runs through the different sketches, and the same characters appear throughout the various scenes. After a couple of preliminary trials of his powers the writer hits upon the main feature of the book. Uncle Lisha is a shrewd, honest, jolly old Yankee who runs a stony little farm in the summer season and during the winter has a small shop in which he mends boots and shoes and manufactures rough "foot wear" for his neighbors. This shop is the only public resort in the community, and hither on winter nights come his friends and acquaintances, who, seated on rude benches, rolls of leather and the floor, discourse in their provincial dialect of fishing and hunting adventures, exchange simple and primitive views of life and events and beasts and men, and tell each other stories of their experience which are alternately full of sense, nonsense, pathos and laughter. These gatherings, interspersed with a "school deestrick meetin'," a turkey shooting match, a pathetic hunt for a lost child, and the incidents of a rural courtship, continue through the whole of one winter and only cease with the early spring, when Uncle Lisha and his "Jerushy" abandon the scenes of their childhood, the grave of their little girl and the home where they have spent so many years, and leave to join their only son George in "Westconstant." The different characters that act and talk in this rude drama of a by-gone time, are maintained with singular fidelity throughout. With a single exception, that of Antoine, or "Ann Twine," as his neighbors call him, a refugee French-Canadian, the actors are all genuine Vermonters, but each is distinct as a photograph, and the marked individuality of Uncle Lisha himself, of Sam Lovel, the famous hunter; of Solon Briggs, the wonderful manipulator of "booktionary" words; of Hanmer, the greedy tavern-keeper; of "Jozef" Hill, the hero of the owl shooting; of "Granther Hill," the old Revolutionary soldier; of Pelatiah, the long, lank and guileless Yankee youth, and of the inimitable "Ann Twine," forcibly impresses the reader. The writer in his preface says that all is changed in this old-time community now. Danvis, the name he gives to the neighborhood, has laid aside its simplicity, together with much of the honest kindliness and mutual helpfulness that formerly prevailed among its inhabitants. The daily mail visits them and the telegraph is at their doors. An aristocracy has sprung up in a community where formerly there were none either specially rich or poor. "In fact, the Danvis folk are no better now than their lowland neighbors, who therefore no longer despise them."—*Ohio State Journal, Jan. 23.*

The Sportsman Tourist.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

THE ISLAND OF THE HOLY CROSS.

ABOUT fifteen hundred miles in a southeasterly direction across the Atlantic, snugly tucked in among the myriad of small islands forming the Eastern, or Windward chain of the West Indies, lies the mountainous little island of Santa Cruz, let into the deep blue Caribbean Sea like an emerald on a field of sapphire. It is situated about sixty miles southeast of the large and important island of Porto Rico, is only about thirty miles long by twelve or fourteen miles wide, and is directly in the path of the northeast trade winds, which blow gently over its verdure-clad hills and vales, causing a perpetual waving and rustling of palm and cocoanut branches, and making the vast fields of sugar-cane appear like undulating green seas in the landscape.

Of course, being only seventeen degrees north of the equator, the climate of Santa Cruz is ardently tropical, but delicious sea breezes, that never fail by night or day, greatly moderate what would otherwise be almost unendurable heat, and keep the mercury down to an average of seventy-five or eighty degrees in the shade the year around. Anything like humidity of the atmosphere, of which we in this country experienced a "genteel sufficiency" last summer, is absolutely unknown there, and it is doubtful if the most ancient inhabitant of the island could assert the occurrence of a dozen thunder storms during the whole period of his existence; in fact, no cloud bigger than the fleecy balls of vapor, called by mariners trade-wind clouds, ever appear in that sky of "blue tranquility" during ten out of the twelve months, nor are the lovely shores ever washed by waves more formidable than those of crystalline blue that musically tinkle on the palm-fringed beaches of white coral sand. The climate is one of the most perfect on earth, and I never see a poor fellow whose hollow cough and hectic flush betray the sad work of destruction going on within by that dread enemy of mankind, consumption, without heartily wishing him in Santa Cruz.

But my object in writing you is not to "boom" Santa Cruz as a health resort; I don't run a hotel on the island, nor have I a brother or uncle or friend who does, and, by the way, there are no hotels there; nothing but a few good, genial-hearted souls, who will take you into their private houses for the pleasure of your company—and $7 a week. So, I am not after a free "ad," Mr. Editor, but having been put up to many a serviceable "wrinkle" through the pages of good old FOREST AND STREAM (without at least a three years' subscription to which I consider no man's education complete), it becomes my duty as well as pleasure to communicate to those fellow readers whom it may concern my discovery, that in this little island, only six days' sail from New York, there exists for the lover of dog and gun a veritable "happy hunting ground." If the place were much easier of access I should hesitate to publish this piece of information broadcast, for the island is so small that it would soon be depleted of its best game by a large influx of sporting visitors, but for the few who are able to make the trip, better shooting may be had for less trouble and at less expense than can be found in any part of the United States that I have ever heard of.

Not long ago affairs obliged me, very reluctantly, to visit Santa Cruz, and more from force of habit than any anticipation of having much use for them, I stowed in my trunk a shotgun and rifle, with a plentiful supply of ammunition. The matters which claimed my attention need not have detained me on the island longer than the month of March, but it was the first of June before I succeeded in tearing myself away from the beautiful place, and such a profusion and variety of game as never before fell in my way. Santa Cruz is now under Danish government, but something like one hundred and fifty years ago, when the English held temporary possession, an old colonial Governor of sporting proclivities conceived the idea of introducing an old-world institution in the shape of a deer forest, for the exclusive amusement of himself and his court. To this end he dispatched a schooner to the coast of North America, from whence she returned freighted with a large and lively cargo of Virginia deer (*Cervus virginianus*) of both sexes and all ages. These were turned loose in a well-wooded and watered tract of land to multiply and increase after their kind, but hardly had he begun to enjoy the fruit of his enterprise when this energetic old Governor was gathered to his fathers; and the sport of deer hunting fell into desuetude. Freedom from molestation, abundance of food and a perfectly congenial climate have caused the deer to multiply to enormous numbers, until at the present time they are more common all over the island than cotton-tails in New Jersey.

Besides deer there are quail, wild pigeons, several varieties of doves, and, in the winter months, ducks, plover and snipe swarm in the canefields, woods, mountains and lagoons. On one occasion, during a ride of fourteen miles, I counted dozens of flocks of quail by the roadside, and no less than seven deer in sight at various periods of the journey; one of the latter a superb seven-pronged buck, descended the grassy bank into the road not a hundred feet ahead of me, stopped half way across, stared inquisitively, and then leisurely continued his way up the opposite bank, attaining the eminence of which he took another another deliberate look at me and then with a frisky toss of his head and a wiggle of his white tail, trotted into the dense growth of sugar cane. I was entirely unarmed at the time, but had there been a whole arsenal handy I should not have had the heart to violate his friendly confidence by shooting him.

A favorite resort of mine for deer, where I never failed to get a shot at one, was on the shores of a lagoon which stretches its length of brackish waters along the borders of a pretty plantation owned by my genial friend Mr. Henry Brown, may his shadow never grow less. Here, in the flickering shade of a grove of cocoanut trees, bubbled a large spring, which, in the early mornings, was always puddled by the feet of numbers of deer, while a hundred tracks in the soft, damp sand led in every direction from it. I often followed these tracks along the sandy shore, some of them not more than a minute old, for on a close inspection the water, with which the sand was saturated, could be seen gradually filling up the impressions, as if the animal, hearing my approach, had quietly taken to the woods. Frequently the tracks led straight down into the still, dark waters of the lagoon, the maker of them being sometimes visible on the other side, feeding on the leaves of the mangrove bushes.

The principal reason for the existence of game in such quantities is immunity, which is due to the deep-rooted aversion which the good people of Santa Cruz have to exercise of any description. Hunting would require more exertion than they are capable of. I would not like to accuse them of constitutional laziness, so I will put it that they tire easily. One gentleman, to be sure, whose acquaintance I had the pleasure of making, enjoyed an enviable reputation as a mighty hunter; in fact, he was generally regarded as the Nimrod of the island, and, like Mr. Winkle, was looked up to as authority on sporting matters of every sort. The friend who introduced me to "Nimrod," whispered impressively that "he would show me how to kill deer." There were living witnesses to the fact that on one occasion he had actually been known to bring down a deer with a charge of buckshot—but the deer got away. Of course I was glad to know a man of such distinction, and my happiness was materially increased when he promised to take me hunting with him. His vivid delineations of how he was accustomed to "bowl them over" impressed me deeply, and I looked forward with eager anticipation not unmixed with trepidation to the slaughter which I was convinced would ensue upon his taking to the field. After keeping me in suspense a tropical length of time, I was notified one evening to be ready to start next morning at 8 o'clock, which occasioned some surprise in my mind, as I always believed the early mornings the best as well as the pleasantest part of the day to look for game in that climate, but I cheerfully acquiesced, deferring to "Nimrod's" superior intelligence in such matters.

About two hours after the appointed time (the dislike of exertion in the Santa Cruzians begets a supreme indifference to punctuality) the famous hunter appeared in a heavy two-horse trap, armed with a double-barreled breech-loader (one of the cheap and villainous few that have reached the island). He was attired in a style that suggested a picnic with ladies rather than a hunt for deer. He was accompanied by two negroes; one of them, he explained, was to load his gun and extract empty spells as fast as he knocked over a deer, the other to care for the inevitable hamper, the contents of which on such excursions, as I subsequently learned, are invariably three-fourths liquid. Our destination seemed to be nowhere in particular, so after passing the outskirts of the town we drew up at the first likely looking spot where a deer might possibly pass some time or other, and deposited our entire outfit in the shade of a wide spreading tamarind tree. The horses were unharnessed and tied to trees some distance off; a snowy cloth was spread on the grass and a banquet, elaborately supplemented with decanters, disposed thereon. A pail of ice, from which peeped the necks of a couple of bottles of champagne, was placed on the grass near by. One of the gentlemen, as if the display of liquids were not already sufficiently varied, proceeded to brew a bowl of Santa Cruz punch, the rum used being nearly a quarter of a century old. We spent a couple of hours very pleasantly, if not profitably, in lunching, and after luncheon the well trained attendant opened a box of cigars, removed the debris, and we proceeded to await with much fortitude the coming of the game. The soothing influence of this method of hunting can hardly be conceived until it is tried. With a rifle across my lap, my back against the tree, an uncommonly pleasant cigar between my teeth, the droning hum of insects in the sleepy air about me and the soft twittering of birds overhead among the branches, I fell sound asleep, and was dreaming of tropical landscapes, coral strands—of anything but deer, when the sound of a familiar whistle awoke me and I opened my eyes to stare straight at a big buck standing up to his knees in the waving green Guinea grass about thirty yards away, broadside to, head up, and regarding our encampment with startled amazement in his luminous brown eyes. Flecks of sunlight striking through the branches of a neighboring tree played upon his smooth hide, and a swift impression crossed my mind that in all my days I had never beheld so beautiful a sight as this. Cautiously, but with reluctance, I slowly began to raise my rifle, and the big fellow stood as motionless as a statue, when the mighty hunter at my elbow suddenly woke up. "The devil!" he ejaculated, and *whang, whang*, went both barrels of his gun. The deer glanced about as if wondering what on earth the fat party under the tree was shooting at, and then, before I could recover from the momentary confusion into which the double and unexpected report of my companion's gun had thrown me, there was a vacuum where the buck had stood. With conflicting impulses to laugh and swear at the same time, I helped them search for possible traces of blood, but none were found, for the price of good marksmanship is practice, and that the gentleman was precluded from having by reason of the ennervating effects of the climate; though it might be open to conjecture how 18 buckshot at 30yds. could possibly be misplaced. I had expected to hear curses, both loud and deep, follow this failure to score, but our disappointment did not by any means depress the spirits of my friend and his sable henchmen—on the contrary, it was as near as they ever came to killing anything, and the hamper was repacked with as much jubilation as if it was the deer they were packing; and at his invitation I accompanied "Nimrod" to his home to dine, where a wondering and admiring circle of friends listened to the thrilling account of how near he came to killing a buck. If this should ever meet his eye he must admit that my exposure of his foibles is not entirely undeserved, for he owned up with some contrition before I left the island that he had never succeeded in shooting a deer in his life, and never expected to.

Besides the sort of hunter above described, the only disturber of the tranquillity of the animals is the plantation hand, who occasionally succeeds in catching a fawn alive and bringing him to town on market day, usually disposing of him to some person zoölogically inclined for a quarter of a dollar. It is not surprising that under these circumstances the deer have multiplied to such numbers as to have overflowed from the wild and steep mountain fastnesses to the cultivated plains below, where they prove a nuisance to the planters, for they eat the young and tender shoots of the sugar cane, and play havoc with vegetable patches.

Santa Cruz, small as it is, was at one time an island of considerable commercial importance, having been largely productive of sugar, molasses and rum, the last of world-wide celebrity; but now, partly through exhaustion of the soil and partly on account of the periodical recurrence of severe droughts, the annual yield of these staples has greatly decreased, and of course the bank accounts of property owners have become correspondingly attenuated. Thousands of acres that once waved with the bright green of sugar cane have been given up to the wild ass, deer and hog, and are now overgrown with dense masses of sprouting, creeping and climbing tropical vegetation. The crumbling remnants of demolished sugar works are to be seen dotting the landscape on all sides, while from the density of dark green orange, mango and palm foliage surrounding them peep the stately, vine-clad ruins of once noble mansions, whose disintegrating walls are now tenanted only by bats and owls, and in whose unkempt, but still sweetly blooming, flower gardens the wild doe rears her young.

As the almost inevitable consequence of vanished wealth and prosperity, with absolutely no hope of retrieving them, the native whites have gradually descended almost to the bottom of the intellectual and physical scale. The planters, who are nearly all Irish and Scotchmen, still retain the vital qualities of their northern blood, and are a hearty, honest lot of fellows; but the "creoles," as they call themselves, whose ancestors originally came from Europe and America and brought the island to the climax of its prosperity, are a handful of ignorant, thin-blooded, helpless, and altogether degenerate, scions of their worthy forefathers; and unfortunately this degradation is not only physical and intellectual, for visitors to the island are unavoidably disgusted by the revolting moral obliquity exhibited by these white men, who, though affecting to loathe and despise the negro, do not hesitate to avail themselves of every opportunity the negro quarters may afford. They still call themselves the aristocracy of the island, and an excruciatingly funny one, were it not for the element of pathos in it, would be the spectacle of these people riding about in their crazy vehicles drawn by under-sized and distorted specimens of horse flesh, which are usually clubbed along by dilapidated colored drivers, the chalky-complexioned occupant of the ambulance fully believing that he or she is creditably sustaining the ancient grandeur of the family, and striking awe and admiration to the hearts of all plebian beholders.

But actually an ethnical revolution of a decided nature has occurred in Santa Cruz, for the best educated, most progressive and wealthiest part of the population is the better class of colored people. They are by all odds superior to the whites in every way, and would indeed make creditable citizens of any country under the sun; most of them have been well educated in Europe, and some are ladies and gentlemen of high attainments; they are hospitable to a degree, and strangers invariably esteem them for their sturdy self-respect, but unobtrusive demeanor, as well as for their genial courtesy.

As I said before, there are no regular hotels on the island, but a number of excellent boarding houses supply the want, and as good board can be had there for $7 or $8 a week as could be obtained in the most fashionable boarding house in New York at fashionable New York prices. The blue waters of the Caribbean afford a great variety of delicious fish, as admirable for their gorgeous hues as for their edible qualities, while among the meats green turtle and mutton are simply a revelation.

Though "a hunting trip to the West Indies" sounds big, there is nothing more formidable or expensive about it than attaches to a run down to Florida, while it is far more likely to prove remunerative to the seeker after health or game. The time from New York to Santa Cruz direct by steamer is about six days; by sailing vessel (much the pleasanter way if one has the time, and also less expensive) from ten to fifteen days. CARIB.

THE MYSTERIOUS MISSTISSINI.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Referring to my files of the FOREST AND STREAM, I happen to see for the first time a long article in the issue of Nov. 19, 1887, written by "Adirondack" Murray and copied from the Boston *Herald*, which is well worthy of the discoverer of "Phantom Falls," the "Nameless Lake" and sundry other sylvan mysteries which he has brought to notice in the course of twenty years, and caused to materialize in a dim and somewhat uncertain light, to the amazement of the well-informed as well as the ignorant and credulous. This article naturally treats not so much of what is actually known of Misstissini Lake as of what is unknown and hypothetical, for there is usually very little romance in hard facts. Were the narrative not purely speculative, its interest would cease. To deal with the commonplace time-worn history of the lake would be dull enough to the writer, while to follow the hard beaten trail which the annual brigade of Hudson's Bay voyageurs has traversed over the heights of land between Lake St. John and Misstissini for fully a hundred years, would be as monotonous to the reader as to the hardy men themselves.

The "heft" of Mr. Murray's complaint is that Lake Misstissini, although admitted to have been discovered 250 years ago by a French missionary who crossed from the Saguenay River to Hudson's Bay, has scarcely been visited since, and is not even known officially to the Dominion government in whose domain it lies! A marvel of unconscionable apathy, in view of the fact that the lake is supposed (?) to have an area as large as that of Lake Superior, while it is but 500 miles distant from Quebec. Furthermore, the most energetic explorers of the Canadian Geographical Survey and of the Geographical Society of Quebec, have scarcely been able to more than reach its hithermost shore line, observing its distant expanse only as the bold Arctic navigator Lockwood viewed the open Polar Sea. And consequently deploring this long neglect and failure to accomplish a work apparently so feasible, he (Murray) was about to undertake to explore this incognita himself except that he was deterred by the lateness of the season and the warnings of old men and maidens who had read the fate of the youth in "Excelsior."

Now, if the indefatigable Mr. Murray is really disposed to risk his life in the interest of science and the Canadians, I will tip him a few points to help him through,

In the first place, if he will examine a common Mitchell's school atlas, published in 1855; he will find his mysterious body of water located exactly where it belongs, across the Laurentian watershed in latitude 51°, and its dimensions given at 125 miles long by 25 wide. I would then advise him to obtain a letter from the Hudson's Bay Company's headquarters at Montreal to its agent at Misstissini Lake, and, as soon as the excursion steamboats begin their trips up the Saguenay from Quebec, to take passage to Ha-Ha Bay, whence, if he cannot go by steamboat, he will find a caleche and a most admirable road over his "sixty-mile portage from Chicontimi to the Grand Discharge," which is the outlet of Lake St. John. There are thrifty hamlets of French *habitans* all the way, and *églises*, where the priests will give him shrift if he desires. From this point there is a very good road along the lake shore to the Indian reserve at Pointe Bleue, on Lake St. John, where there is a thriving village of 350 Montagnais, who have a hospital, church, school, twenty-five comfortable houses, some thirty barns, 100 head of live stock, and an abundance of farm implements. They are well advanced in agriculture and crop about 150 acres.

From this point one of the smaller Indian pupils, if he can be spared from school, will conduct him to his mysterious Misstissini Lake, or if not, Mr. Otis, the agent, will go himself. There are no telegraph poles set along the 120 mile intervals, but there are lots of standing spruces which will answer the purpose when cut, and when he reaches the end of his journey he will find comfortable quarters at the Hudson's Bay post, from whence, if he chooses, he can take a batteau down the St. Rupert River to James Bay, which is the southernmost projection of Hudson's Bay, not far from the latitude of Winnipeg, from which it is nearly due east some 600 miles. On the opposite side of James Bay are Fort Albany and Moose Factory, and a direct land and water route to Fort William, on the north shore of Lake Superior, where one can take the Canadian Pacific Railroad, and continue his journey as he may elect. CHARLES HALLOCK.

SALT-WATER SKETCHES.

I.—AN UNLUCKY VOYAGE.

ON the 24th day of November, 1854, the ship Mountain Wave, of Boston, commanded by Captain John Humphrey, sailed from that port for San Francisco. She was a comfortable ship of the old fashion, a little over 800 tons burthen, and rigged in the old style, with single topsails. On board that ship I held the high position of a "boy." I always considered the position a high one, for I had to do the highest climbing; and the first officer, a pious example of the old school, early introduced me to the main royal, committed its care to my tender mercies. He especially delighted in criticising its furl and in calling me out in my watch below to repair deficiencies in that line, if he could find any. This officer was a character in his way. At home he was a bright and shining light in the church, but on board ship the contest between nature and grace in his case was sometimes very severe. He could, when excited, use scriptural language after the manner of seafaring men, and to hear him apostrophizing men aloft sometimes was entertaining to his audience, but would have horrified the brethren in his church.

The ship was deeply loaded with coal and a general cargo, and as the weather was stormy, she labored heavily as soon as she went to sea, and we had much discomfort. Before we had been a week at sea she began to leak, and in heavy weather constant pumping was required to keep her free from water. The leak seemed to increase, and at last the community forward formed itself into a "committee of the whole house," and proceeded aft to confer with the captain and officers on the state of the ship and to declare our opinion of affairs in general. Such interviews are always interesting. The party of the first part, or those aft, generally resent any movement on the part of the crew of this nature as an attempt at dictation, and much diplomacy is required to prevent explosions or violent breaches of the *status quo*. The younger members on each side generally view any chance of a row with huge delight, and sometimes hurl a firebrand into the debate that raises things a little. Prudent counsels prevailed, however, on this occasion, and after some discussion it was resolved to return to our port of departure. The ship was accordingly put about, and we stood back all that night. A further consideration of matters during the night, however, caused the captain to determine on again pursuing the voyage. The party of the second part was accordingly summoned to the sacred precincts of the quarter deck, and the following *modus vivendi* (I took this from the fishing treaty) was promulgated, discussed, and finally agreed upon and fully ratified.

First—The way back was stormy and hard.

Second—The way ahead was toward fine weather and balmy breezes.

Third—The latter course was easier than the first.

Therefore it was resolved to continue the voyage, and if the ship still leaked put into Rio de Janeiro for repairs.

So we once more pursued our way, pumping a good deal in bad weather, but not so much when the wind and sea were moderate. One day, wind fresh and abeam, the ship staggered along under topgallant sails, the cry was heard, "Man overboard." Those only who have been at sea know what this means. It has been written up many times, but no writing can express just what the cry and the fact convey. You stand on deck and watch the ship cutting and sheering through the boisterous waves. You smoke the pipe of peace and thank your lucky stars that you are not on shore, exposed to dangers from horse cars, policemen, fire engines and the like, but safe on board a good ship with a strong breeze and a clear sea. But look, if you please, beyond the lee bulwarks, and picture if you can, the small chance a man would have if tossed into that churning mass of fierce waves. They seem to leap up and grasp out for a victim. They would seize you, if they could, and toss and buffet you about, twist every joint and limb until it ached, and dash their mad foam across your face until no more free air could fill the poor gasping lungs, no more free action could be had from the tired limbs, and the wave-fiends would dash over you and engulf you in their mad triumph. Every sailor knows all this, whenever he goes aloft, or pursues his calling in any part of the ship, and so he is careful and alert, and tries for safety all the time. But when the running ship, towering on the crest of a lofty wave, dashes suddenly onward and down, burying her head booms in the boiling sea, and tears them out again with a terrible strain, as was the case on this occasion, no living thing can hold on, and so our poor shipmate was dashed into the sea, was struck and passed over by the ship and was never seen more by any living man. It occurred instantly and was over in a second. It was seen and the cry raised "Man overboard." Sailors must act promptly at all times. In less time than I can write about it life buoys were thrown over, the ship hove to and a boat was overboard manned by determined men, resolute to rescue a shipmate if possible. The effort was vain; the boat returned, was hoisted again with difficulty and we proceeded on our course, one man less.

In the fine weather of the tropics and the trade winds the leak did not trouble us so much, but it was sufficient to cause us to run for Rio Janeiro for repairs. One fine evening we stood in for Cape Frio, the bold headland sixty miles east of the entrance. After dark the wind fell, and as it became calm a strong current set the ship in until we found we were getting unpleasantly near the rocks. The face of the cliff is perhaps 600ft. high and perpendicular. We scratched the mast and whistled for wind to take us out of our dangerous proximity to the land, but no wind came, so we, in a desperate hurry, hauled up chain and let go anchor. In seventy-five fathoms of water our anchor hooked on to something below and the ship swung around with her stern about 200ft. from the frowning cliff where a goat could find no footing.

Fortunately the sea was smooth, and all hands "stood by" all night for a jump, for if the anchor did not hold on, we should be against the rocks in five minutes, with the spars tumbling about our ears.

In the morning a light air sprung up. All sail was spread, and as the ship began to gather way, the chain was slipped, and we drew slowly off from our dangerous position, minus one anchor and 90 fathoms of chain. That day we arrived in Rio Janeiro, and anchored in the harbor. Examination proved that the leak was in the rudder case, so the rudder was unshipped, the leak stopped, the rudder re-shipped, a new anchor and chain procured, and after a delay of three weeks, we sailed again on our voyage.

We had a long stretch around the Horn into the Pacific, and running up the west coast, one day we saw a vessel heave to, with the U. S. ensign flying. She was a whaler and the captain came on board with a boat load of squashes and other vegetables, and wanted candles. The hold of his ship was nearly full of the best illuminating oil of those days, but he evidently was in search of more light, so we stretched forth our hands and gave it to him. We may yet "carry coals to Newcastle."

On the 22d of May, 1855, we entered San Francisco harbor, after a passage of 179 days. I could entertain you with some account of that city as it then was, and may do so some time. When I left it I did not see it again until 1879. What a change! If I had invested ten cents in real estate there in 1855, I should probably be in Congress now. I was only prevented from doing so, by the fact that I didn't have the ten cents. While lying at the wharf in San Francisco I saw the beautiful ship Metropolitan capsize and fill with water at the wharf. Her spars were all aloft. Too much cargo was taken out. Her side port was open, and over she went. It cost a fine sum to get her up again. She was chartered to take a load of Chinamen to China. After her disaster not one would go in her. They said she was unlucky.

We were chartered to go to St. Bartholomew's Bay and load guano for home. This bay is on the coast of Lower California, and the guano was taken from an island on the coast and brought to us by a schooner. There were two ships of us; ours and the Harriet Hoxie of Mystic, Capt. Manwaring. There was also an old whaling bark there, catching whales when any came, and building a schooner on shore from materials brought out from home. St. Bartholomew's Bay is called Turtle Bay by the whalers, from the large numbers of turtles found there. We had great sport catching them. The process may be new to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. We took a piece of rod iron 6in. long and filed a point on one end. Above the point a recess was filed in the iron, ¼in. deep, going all round the bolt, so as to make a kind of shoulder. A piece of cod line about a fathom in length was firmly secured to the bolt, and to the end of this a stronger line. Then a pole was found, like a harpoon staff, and a hole bored into one end of it. The bolt was put into this hole loosely, and the line hauled taut along the pole to keep it in place. Then sailing or pulling along slowly, the turtle would be seen asleep on the water. A sharp thrust would drive the peg or bolt through the shell of the turtle, the pole taken into the boat, and the game was fast to the line. If it proved to be a large one it might take some time to get it into the boat. It was necessary to strike them well forward of the center, so that pulling on the line would bring them head up. If struck aft they would make such vigorous use of their flippers that it was difficult to get them to the surface so as to seize them.

While lying in this bay a large whale came in one Sunday. Some of us managed to jump into the whalers' boats with the crew and take a hand in his capture. After a long chase, old Bowser, the mate of the whaler, succeeded in shooting a bomb into this whale, which killed him, but he sank to the bottom, and the sharks tore the carcass in pieces. Not much profit in that cruise.

When we were about half loaded, the Mexican Government suddenly woke up, and a schooner came from Mazatlan with officers on board who warned us to cease taking the guano, under pain of seizure. The captains told them to go to—Mazatlan; but after the schooner had sailed for reinforcements a serious conference was held, and it was resolved to clear out for home with what cargo we had before they could return.

So on a pleasant day both ships got under way, gave three cheers to the whalers and went to sea. That afternoon, when well off the land, both ships going free, about eight knots an hour, the Harriet Hoxie bore down on our quarter. A man went out on her jibboom and cleverly threw a small line on board of our ship. A hot loaf of bread was wrapped in a piece of canvas, secured to the line, and sent on board for the officers' supper. It was a clever piece of handling of ships. We parted with a cheer and saw each other no more. In 107 days we arrived in Hampton Roads, and found that the Harriet Hoxie had beaten us two days. Our ship was ordered to New London to discharge her cargo, but our troubles were not yet over, for standing in for New London light on a cold, dark night, with a fresh breeze blowing, again the cry rang out "Man overboard." It appears that as the crew were clearing away an anchor to be in readiness to anchor, the ponderous mass of iron had slipped, struck a handspike in the hands of one of the men and knocked him clean off the ship with great force. We hove to, lowered a boat, and five of us, half clad, pulled away into the wintry gloom to try and rescue a shipmate. There was no light in the boat, and of course we were soon lost sight of from the ship. After an ineffectual search of a long time we gave it up and endeavored to regain the ship. Wet through and benumbed we were scarcely able to pull the oars and the ship was a long distance off. Wind and tide were rapidly carrying us out to sea. The people on the ship could not see us, although we could plainly see them. They were firing guns and showing many lights. At last they filled the sails and stood away from us. The cold was bitter; we were all wet as we could be; the boat was making water fast, and the ship standing away from us. Think what our feelings were. The ship soon tacked and stood toward us, but on such a course as to pass well to windward. We pulled our best, shouted until we were hoarse and did all we could to attract attention. Just as the captain was about to give us up, go into port and get a steamer to come out after us, some sharp eyes on the ship made us out, and we were able to get alongside; none of us could get on board unaided. Our poor shipmate was lost in sight of port and our hearts were very heavy.

The next day was Thanksgiving day. Our thanks were due that those alive had returned safe. We had been gone a year, had made a broken voyage out, a broken voyage home and had lost two men overboard. It was truly an unlucky voyage. CHATHAM.

Natural History.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

BIRDS AND SPECIMENS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Aside from the bad taste displayed, the peculiarly arrogant and exasperating tone in which your correspondent, Mr. Hasbrouck, speaks in your issue of to-day on the subject of collecting bird specimens, challenges a reply.

In spite of the truth of his premise that "there are men, and there are men," he, nevertheless, forgets to draw the *ergo* that "there are scientists, and there are scientists." When, in the field of ornithology, such men as Wilson, Audubon, Baird and Coues are mentioned, no one questions their right to the title of scientist, for they labored in their branch of knowledge reverently, unselfishly and intelligently. But is not each one of these qualifications an essential element in the character of a true naturalist? Should he not have reverence, that he may approach the world of nature, not with sacrilegious impulse to touch, to handle, to destroy, but with some feeling of its mighty meaning and of man's relation to it. Unselfishness, that he shall not deplete nature and invade the rights of his fellows simply to educate himself, but may be able to sacrifice convenience, gratification and gain whenever they are opposed to the true interests of his science; and finally must he not have intelligence, that he may know the purpose of his pursuit and therefore know what acts of his would further, which frustrate, its attainment?

And must not this intelligence be, too, of an order high enough to know the very *raison d'être* of his employment to be that it is for the enlightment of those of his fellows who in the division of labor have been allotted to other places; that the test is, not whether the information will be "thankfully received by ornithologists," but whether at the price paid it is a gain to those for whose advantage he labors?

If such are scientists, then to scientists it is right to intrust, and it was intended to intrust, the task of winning for us a knowledge of nature; but as the beneficiaries of the power given them in trust, the power to kill if necessary, we still retain the right to demand an accounting. But it was never intended to give this power to every one who flippantly arrogates to himself the name of scientist. They should first prove their right to the title, and for such proof the law should provide, and also for every available guaranty that the power it gives shall not be abused.

"If in accordance with the doctrine of 'O. O. S.' the study of birds had stopped with these naturalists [Wilson and Audubon], where pray would our ornithology be to-day?"

If, as "O. O. S." intended, it had stopped with, and were now limited to, men of the stamp of these naturalists, does any one doubt that the world would have, not only all the valuable knowledge of birds that we have to-day, but would have the birds, too, where in many instances we have them not to-day? Why should the claim of every half-grown boy who has just opened his natural history, or of every crank with just brains enough to ride this hobby, be preferred to the rights of the rest of mankind in the creations of nature? What can profit us the gropings of men to whom the science of ornithology consists simply in killing one of every kind and one of every variation of that kind? Suppose they do note the variations in the coloring of birds or in the measurement of their parts? Is that the full scope of the science, or is it only a machinery by which to further another object, the study of the life and habits of the living creature? And is not this in turn but the means to a still greater object, the attainment of some light on the purpose of creation itself? Truly with such sponsors the science of ornithology is in the position of the man who had the bear for a friend. They aim at mosquitoes, but they crush with their stupidity the cause that they espouse. Of such the proper sphere is collecting stamps and old coins, where at least they will do no harm.

YONKERS, N. Y., March 8. EVERETT MASTEN.

OTTER ON CAPE COD.—Taunton, Mass., March 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* From a letter recently received from an old gunner at South Wellfleet, I quote as follows: "One of my friends killed a fine otter a short distance from my house last week, and I understand there has been two otters killed in Wellfleet this winter over by the Long Pond." It is unusual for otters to get as far down on the Cape as the above-mentioned towns.—JOHN C. CAHOON.

THE WILLET (SYMPHEMIA SEMIPALMATA) ALIGHTING ON TREES.—While collecting in the vicinity of Charlotte Harbor, Florida, in the winter of 1883-84, I was surprised to see the willet, or semipalmated tattler alight on trees. Although willets were common at many places visited on the coast between Cedar Keys and Punta Rassa, I noticed this habit in only one locality, which was near a small creek extending a short distance into the mainland opposite Gasparilla Island. This creek was navigable for a small boat nearly its entire length at high tide, but at low it was merely mud flats. The trees near the creek were scattering pines, several of which were dead, with only a few limbs remaining. The willets were abundant along the creek, and when any number were started from the flats one or more were almost certain to alight in the dead trees. One tree, situated on the edge of the flats with the top broken off about twenty feet from the ground, was the most frequently chosen. In nearly every instance the birds would alight on the lowest limb or stub, and on several occasions I saw two on the same bough. For a few moments after alighting they would keep their wings elevated and extended, as if to aid in getting a balance on the perch. I do not remember of seeing this habit mentioned in any of our works on ornithology, excepting in the far North, where most of our shore birds breed.—JOHN C. CAHOON.

WOLVES AND THE TONKAWAYS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* If "N. A. T." will consult back files of *Harper's Magazine*, I think he will find an illustrated article in which is given a wolf dance of the Tonkaways. As I recall it, the Tonkaways believed that the first Tonk was discovered and dug up by wolves; so to commemorate it they privately buried a man in the medicine lodge floor and a group of Tonks disguised as wolves loped around for a while, and finally, amid impressive ceremonies, resurrected him, a sort of reversal of the "laying the corner-stone" business. One of the illustrations represented the new-dug man as being gravely shaken, pawed by a set of wolfish individuals with long noses. Such a legend would account for any unusual reverence or familiarity with the tribe *lupus* on the part of the Tonkaways.—JOHN PRESTON TRUE (Boston).

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

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THE PARK PETITIONS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am greatly in favor of the bill that is now before Congress, in regard to the protection of the Yellowstone Park. Please send me some of your blanks and forms of resolutions, and I will see how many names I can get outside of our own club. If I cannot ever enjoy the pleasure of the Park, I hope I can aid in its protection for my fellow-sportsmen, as well as others.

S. S. HUDEPOHL, Sec'y.

JOLLY HUNTING AND FISHING CLUB, Creighton, Pa.

MAINE LARGE GAME.

RECENT reports from the Maine lake regions indicate a vast body of snow. The late storm, which was so severe in New York and in southern New England, was of less importance in the Maine woods, though there was a fall of heavy snow, which continued over three days. Contrary to the usual plan of the weather in that part of the country at this time of the year, the storm was not followed by a freeze. Hence there is little chance that a crust was formed sufficiently strong for moose and deer crusting. This is as it should be, but the deer have yet a month of danger. The snow is very deep in the woods of that State. There was from three to four feet before the last storm, but this did not increase it a great deal. The threats and boasts are numerous from nearly all the Maine backwoods sections that the deer will be "crusted." The Commissioners have no money with which to enforce the law. The wardens cannot work without pay, and the last Legislature provided that the fines for breaking the game laws shall go to the counties, instead of the wardens who do the work. The result is that there is not a game warden in Maine who is putting any soul into the enforcing of the game laws. One or two are working, but such are receiving some special incentive or pay from persons deeply interested in the preservation of the game.

The lumbermen have generally about completed their contracts, and they are getting out of the woods. They do not like to be at their work later than the 20th of March, for at that time and later there is much danger of such thaws as will almost cut them off from civilization, by ruining their winter roads and breaking up the ice in the lakes and streams. Many of these lumbermen claim that the moose and deer have not been molested by their men this winter. Their tracks have been numerous; the location of their yards have been known, but generally the bosses have given orders to their men that the deer be let alone. This is doubtless true in the cases of the lumber bosses who make the assertion, but there are many more yet to be heard from. Indeed, if law breaking has been done no more than these lumber contractors are willing to admit, it is plain that the deer and moose have been left to increase. But alas for human nature! Men will tell lies. It is a great pity that gangs of men should be at work within such easy reaching distance of the moose and deer during the time when they are entirely helpless from the deep snows, but it cannot be helped. Still there is growing a better feeling, even among the lumbermen, in the direction of letting the deer alone during the seasons of deep snows. In some cases this winter strict orders have been given by the contractors to their men not to molest the deer. Would that as much could be said of every case.

Mr. Jonathan Darling, of Nicatous Lake, claims that a good deal of crusting deer is being done in his section this winter. He also says that the lumbermen are slaughtering them. In one case he visited a lumber camp himself. In the cook camp the cook was boiling something in a big kettle over the stove. Mr. Darling, removing the lid, asked the cook if he did not know that he (Darling) was a game warden? The cook answered, with an oath, that he did not care if he was. The pot contained all the ingredients for a venison stew. Mr. Darling does not want the lumbermen to kill the deer, but he is in favor of allowing the hunting of them with dogs, by the sportsmen who visit his camps at Nicatous Lake. He will not admit that there is danger of dogging the deer all out of the country. He excuses the unsportsmanlike and cruel method of driving deer to the water with dogs, there to be clubbed to death by sportsmen who haven't the skill to still-hunt them—he excuses this brutal sport with the plea that the deer cannot be got in any other manner. He asks other sportsmen to mention the number of deer that have been killed in the Maine woods without dogs. He asks this with the assurance that he can show that it is next to impossible to still-hunt deer in those woods.

Well, it can be said in reply that the number of deer shot by the only true sportsman's method, still-hunting, in the Maine woods during the past two years is numerous. But they were still-hunted in parts of that State where dog hunting is not tolerated. I have a record of three or four in the season of 1887 before the close time. Are the deer so wild in the Nicatous region that they cannot be still-hunted? Ex-Governor Connor, of Maine, formerly had a record of having still-hunted his deer every fall and that too, though very lame—almost a cripple. Maine is suffering to-day rather from the non-enforcement of her game laws than from any fault that Mr. Darling can find in them. It is only to be hoped that nature will favor the deer this season by not providing the crusts and that the Legislature of that State will, by the time another crusting season comes around, have provided the means for so thoroughly enforcing the law that both the crusters and dog hunters may be brought to justice.

SPECIAL.



DESIGN OF AUDUBON MONUMENT.

See notice of proposed Audubon monument in our editorial columns. The monument will be 20ft. in height.

COUNTY GAME LAWS.

AUBURN GUN CLUB, Auburn, N. Y., March 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In a recent issue of your valuable paper you speak editorially of the advisability of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game changing its name to that of some trap-shooting association. Your suggestion is a good one, and I think it would be well for the convention to consider the matter.

However, if all the clubs in New York State, and especially those who are members of the State Association, would take the action that the Auburn Gun Club has taken there would be no need of your suggestion. At a recent meeting of the club it was passed by a majority of the members of the club present that a committee be appointed to secure the passage of a law that would affect the county and prohibit the killing of game for market. At a special meeting of the board of supervisors of the county of Cayuga, held Feb. 7, a law was passed to prohibit killing or exposing for sale any partridge, grouse, quail, rabbit, gray squirrel, mud hen or woodcock, and making it a misdemeanor punishable by fine or imprisonment, one half of the fine to go to the Auburn Gun Club.

If a law could be passed similar to this in every county in the State it is reasonable to suppose the shooting would improve and those concerned in securing the passage of such laws would earn well merited praise.

CHARLES E. KERR, Sec.

A CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

MY friend Mud left on the train last night, for Sandford, at the invitation of Fred Pusher, for a trial at the birds which are said to abound on Deep River, in the northern part of the county of Moore. During a recent hunt in Chatham Fred was victorious over Mud; and our hero thinking it was only an accident, not depending upon superior skill on the part of his antagonist, indicated his desire for another encounter. For this reason Fred, at the suggestion of others, and not out of malice or even a laudable desire for triumph, was induced to send a challenge. Mud is the owner, and has been for years, of a 16-bore Scott Premier, which, so far, he has not succeeded either in swapping or selling, however nearly he may have approached it, and by neglect the gun has become very unsightly on the inside. He says that it does not shoot hard enough, and in consequence of that defect he often wounds but fails to bag his game. He alleges that this was the cause of his defeat in the late contest. This time he took a Lefever 16-bore hammerless, somewhat choked, and felicitates himself that, thus armed, he can make Fred yield the banner. Perhaps so. But Mud has not become fully acquainted with the hammerless manipulation, and sometimes forgets whether the gun is safe, when the sign stares him in the face, or when it does not. At Georgetown, S. C., not long ago, while he sat cramped up in what the boy Hux called the starn of the boat, waiting for ducks, contending that his gun could not be fired when he could not see the letters indicating safety, he pulled the trigger in entire confidence. But the gun did shoot, discharging the contents in the marsh. So soon as he put in a fresh shell he shoved the button forward, having forgotten what his experience should have impressed upon his mind, and pulling the trigger, wasted another load. Now he may, for aught I know, have the gun safe when the birds rise, and not shoot at all, and thus become so completely demoralized that he cannot hit a hogshead from a rest.

In anticipation of the contest, Mud says that his nerves have become unstrung, and he has slept badly ever since he determined upon the trip. So I am apprehensive that when he returns with his tail feathers all bedraggled and torn, he will ascribe his discomfiture either to his nerves or to his hammerless gun. If to the latter, then we shall probably hear at an early day of another gun swap.

Our season is now nearly over. I do not know that I shall hunt again. The birds now "get up and get" in a hurry, and a man who expects to kill has no time "to swap knives" after they take to flight. Despite the fact that many of them have been killed, there will be an abundance left to fill the fields when the middle of October comes.

WELLS.

ROCKINGHAM, N. C., March, 1888.

ADIRONDACK DEER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The present winter has been a very hard one for the deer in the Adirondack region, for the deep snow and heavy crust has made it next to impossible for them to travel any distance in search of food. There is a heavy penalty for killing deer on the crust or in their yards, but it is difficult for the game protectors to get around in the woods in the winter, and the result is that immense numbers of deer have been slaughtered by the pot-hunters. For two or three winters past not so much of this kind of killing was reported as had been the case in years before, but this winter, if reports are true, the law-breakers are disposing of the deer at a very rapid rate. I learn that lumbermen hailing from the vicinity of Glendale have killed the deer in one or more yards in the wilderness east of that town. It also stated on the best of authority that the middle of last month a party of a dozen or more men from Piseco completely cleaned out a deer yard at the foot of the Upper Stillwater, on the east branch of the West Canada Creek, above Pine Lake. A very plain trail led from the scene of the slaughter eastward to the head of Piseco Lake, and persons who ran across it and followed it a short distance found the heads of twenty or twenty-five deer lying about on the snow. The deer had been butchered, their heads cut off and their carcasses dragged on the snow to Piseco Lake by the trail alluded to. The law-breakers were very careless and evidently expected that a heavy snow storm would cover up all traces of their villainy before they were discovered. The men engaged in the slaughter did not make any pretense at discrimination, but killed old and young, does and bucks alike. The pot-hunters wore snowshoes, and their trail was easily followed, and had there been a game protector in that part of the country it would have been an easy matter to have caught some one of the offenders. It seems as if the people living in that part of the woods might be content with having driven the speckled trout out of Piseco Lake by stocking it with pickerel without making such strenuous efforts to exterminate what few deer remain in that locality.

UTICA, N. Y., March 7.

ABOUT SIGHTS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of March 1, Mr. W. D. Zimmerman says that in my communication in your issue of Feb. 23, I fell into a somewhat singular error. He is right; and it happened in this way: In your issue of Feb. 9 there is an interesting article from Mr. Zimmerman, and just preceding it is one of interest from Col. Cecil Clay. The blank space between the two articles is so small that in glancing at the page to get the author's name I thought the article of Col. Clay on "The Hunting Rifle" was Mr. Zimmerman's. I now wish to amend by saying, "That Col. Cecil Clay should prefer Capt. Clay's peep sight to the Lyman is to me a little queer."—DYNAMITE (Hillsdale, Mich.).

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., March 1.—The Berrien County Sportsman's Club, organized Jan. 27, met on March 7 and elected officers for the coming year: H. W. Ray, President; James R. Clarke, First Vice President; C. Colby, Sr., Second Vice-President; Geo. B. Thayer, Secretary and Treasurer. The objects of this organization are to render all possible aid to the deputy game and fish wardens of this county in the enforcement of the laws of the State; to aid in the introduction and propagation of game birds and fish in our fields, forests and waters, and the formation of a local shooting club with the view of improvement in the art of fishing and shooting for our enjoyment.—GEO. B. THAYER.

BUSH RIVER BIG-GUNS AND BOX-BOATS

Editor Forest and Stream:

The bill presented by the Hon. Walter Preston, of Abingdon, Harford county, Maryland, to allow the use of box-boats on Bush River one day in the week (Wednesday) has caused great excitement among the club men and property owners on Bush and Gunpowder rivers. A few words to the honorable member for his earnest consideration. There are a few facts that he has entirely lost sight of. The first and most important one being that the bill as presented allows all of the box-boat owners, lessees, big-gunners from Havre de Grace, the uninterrupted use of Bush River for the one day (Wednesday). Ducks being driven from the head of the bay (the flats) will resort to the lower rivers, Bush, Gunpowder, Back, and Romney Creek.

Such men as Wash. Barnes, Jake Poplan, Wm. Moore and two or three more of these big-gunners will box in the river during the day allowed and at night use their big-guns in any and all such coves as the ducks will bed in. After driving the ducks out of the coves they will quietly sail up bay the following morning and be all ready to drive the ducks from the flats on Friday, the box-boat day on the flats.

The intention of the bill is to allow residents to kill a few ducks. While the bill, if passed, is productive of a little good, it will be the means of destroying the fowling in Bush River. If the bill was for residents of the western and southern part of Harford county, and those not making a business of the thing, it would be practicable; but when it allows the whole of Harford county, the bill should not be allowed to pass.

Just imagine, honorable sir, thirty box-boat craft sailing down the bay on Tuesday morning, their destination being Bush River. Then look upon the scene on Wednesday, the whole river being monopolized by box-boats from Harford county and Cecil, too; for they will creep in.

Woe be to the duck that enters Bush River, for, with the box-boats by day and big-guns by night, the poor fowl would surely have a rough time of it. True, there are big-guns being used in Bush, but don't let us encourage any more.

Let us have one river between the head of the bay and Virginia where the fowl can rest comparatively.

TEN-BORE.

LIMA, O., March 12.—Dec. 5 my brother and I took a trip to Van Wert county, this State. We made our home at Mr. Henry Rumble's. His son James, or Jim, as we nicknamed him, is quite a hunter and knows where the best shooting may be found. Tuesday we started for Scott, a small country town about three miles distant, to get some ammunition for Jim: we took a short cut across the country expecting to find some game, in which we were disappointed. On our way back home we came across a bunch of quail, and Jim scoring two the bevy flew for the timber and the dogs failed to find them. After an early breakfast we started out again. Although we saw plenty of game, we did not make a big bag, only securing four rabbits, one quail and one pheasant among us. The birds seemed to be very wild and would not lie for the dogs. Once a pheasant was flushed and shot at, but missed; it was marked down, and we circled him and let the dogs find him. Jim's pointer Fanny straightened out first, so we were all anxious to get first shot, but in this we were doomed to disappointment; when she was given the word to flush it she ran forward two or three yards, and just as the bird was ready to fly nabbed it and killed it. Is this not a strange freak for a dog to do? The next day was worse than the preceding, only yielding one squirrel. We hope to try the birds next fall with better success. In a letter before me, Jim says he has been out twice; the first time he got eleven quail and one pheasant, and the last time eight quail, four pheasants and one rabbit. Van Wert county is a No. 1 place for pheasants and quail, and the law is strictly adhered to. From reports quail have wintered well around here so far, and if nothing happens we will have good shooting next fall.—F. M. L.

STOCKING GAME GROUNDS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will not some of your correspondents give the results of their experience in stocking depleted grounds with quail and grouse? There are many grounds in eastern Massachusetts, especially in what are known as the Fells of Winchester, Stoneham and Saugus, that seem to afford admirable cover and food for quail. Some bevies are still found, but much shooting has led to the natural result. Can such grounds be successfully stocked? If so, how? What precautions should be taken? When should the birds be let loose, and will birds transported from Virginia live if exposed to our climate in March? Would it be a good plan to provide some food for them? If so, what food? Are any precautions necessary in reference to mating and the number of birds in a place? There are many localities where the expense of stocking could readily be met. I have written this communication, hoping some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM may give practical information and thus encourage what would prove a blessing to many who cannot get to favored grounds far from home.—ORTYX.

GAME AND SPORT IN MISSISSIPPI.—The following extract from a private letter, written under date of March 11 by the well-known artist, Mr. J. M. Tracy, from his home at Ocean Springs, Miss., will interest many of our readers. He says: "The big ducks have all gone north, but the teal flight has hardly commenced. Snipe shooting is very good. Quail are abundant, though I think this has been an unfavorable year for them. We shoot them right along until April 1, and there is no reason why we should refrain, as they do not pair until after the middle of May. High water has driven the game out of the swamps into the highlands, so a good many deer and turkeys are being killed by the farmers. One man killed five deer in a day's hunt. So you see there is plenty of sport about if I only had time to enjoy it.—J. M. TRACY."

CAMPING SITE FOR "O. P."—Belmont, N. H.—I see by the FOREST AND STREAM of March 8 that "O. P." and his friends wish to know where there is a good camping ground within 300 or 400 miles of New York. If "O. P." and his friends will go to Rocky Pond in Belmont, N. H., or Shell Camp Pond in Gilmanton, N. H., they will find all they ask for. For any other information address C. O. JUDKINS.

THE INDIAN.—I don't know whether in a previous note I mentioned the Indian as he has appeared in FOREST AND STREAM, but I have intended doing so. I have seen a good deal of the Indian, here in Washington, on the plains, and in the mountains; and I indorse fully, without reserve or qualification, all that has appeared in FOREST AND STREAM in reference to the injustice that has been done the Indian by the Government and the people; and sincerely hope the time has come when he will have a better knowledge of good faith and decency on our part when business is transacted with him.—B.

MR. HENRY J. THAYER, of Boston, who was for a long time the secretary of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, having retired last January, has just been reminded in a very pleasant manner of the way his fellow members appreciated his efficiency while in office. At the suggestion of Mr. Fred. R. Shattuck, the members of the association subscribed for a handsome .32-caliber Winchester rifle, which was presented to Mr. Thayer last week as a testimonial of esteem for his three years of official duties in advancing the interests of the society.

THAT PRIZE GUN.—Bridgeport, Conn.—Noticing an inquiry in the FOREST AND STREAM several weeks ago, perhaps I can give a little light on the subject. It was from a reader in Texas in regard to a gun with an inscription that he had come in possession of. The gun undoubtedly had been owned by Lieut. Frank Silsby, of the firm of Silsby & Co., steam fire engine manufacturers, of Seneca Falls, N. Y. If he is the same genial fellow that he was during the war, he will, if addressed, give any further desired information.—S. H. W.

DELAWARE GAME.—The late storm was not at all destructive to the partridges in the opens. In some sections a large percentage of the birds that were here when the shooting season opened, remain. Many coveys are as tame and as easily approached as if they never before had been disturbed by man. Along the Delaware Bay ducks are numerous. Regret to say that some parties are pursuing the unmanly practice of capturing them in nets.—DEL A. WARE (Dover, Del., March 17).

COLORADO SEASON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of July 21, 1887, in the list of close seasons for game in several of the States, so far as Colorado is concerned there was a mistake. In view of the fact that you might desire to make another announcement this summer, permit me to give you a corrected synopsis of the law for this State:

Bison or buffalo protected for ten years, mountain sheep for eight years, ibex or Rocky Mountain goat for ten years, from March 22, 1887.

Deer, elk, antelope and fawn may not be killed at any time, for any purpose, except for immediate use for food, confined in quantity to the necessities of the person killing. In other words, market hunting is prohibited; also the killing for hides or horns of deer, antelope or elk. Under the aforesaid restrictions the open season for deer and antelope begins Sept. 1 and ends Dec. 1. For elk from Oct. 1 to Jan. 1; and the killing during the season must be confined to animals with horns.

Close season for ducks and geese begins March 22 and ends Sept. 1.

Taking trout or other food fish for other purpose than food, and then only for immediate use, prohibited. Method confined to hook and line. Close season from Nov. 1 to June 1 of the succeeding year. The beneficial effect of cutting off fishing for market was plainly manifest last summer. L. B. F.

DENVER, March 12.

THE ALBANY GAME LAW MILL.

[Correspondence of Forest and Stream.]

ALBANY, March 10.—Senator Dean has introduced a bill which prohibits pound-net or purse-net fishing in the Hudson River from March 15 until June 15. There is a fine of $400.

Assemblyman Brundage has introduced a bill to make the time in which it is lawful to catch, etc., salmon trout include the months of September and October.

Assemblyman Aldrich has introduced a bill which provides that no person shall kill salmon trout, landlocked salmon or lake trout caught in the waters of Lake George in the months of September, October, November, December and January of each year.

A bill introduced by Assemblyman Savery prohibits fishing, except with hook and line, in the Bays of Lake Ontario or the northern border of Cayuga county and one mile from the shore on a parallel with the east and west boundaries of the county. This is to prevent net, fyke, spear, etc., fishing.

Assemblyman Tallmadge, of Kings, has introduced a bill from New Utrecht to make the season for quail, hare and rabbit, Nov. 15 to Jan. 15. It also amends Section 12 of the same act so that eagles, song birds, etc., may be killed on premises owned or occupied with the consent of the owner; also so that the possession of any such bird may be excused by any person proving the same to have been caught or killed as herein permitted.

The bill introduced in the Senate by Mr. Sloan, and in the Assembly by Mr. Ainsworth, providing that the appropriation for the Forest Commission may be used as it desires, instead of being cut up into amounts for specified objects, is likely to become a law. This will be a very great relief to the Commission, for it will thereby be enabled to carry out its work to its own satisfaction.

The Assembly has passed Mr. Cromwell's bill prohibiting the disturbance of oyster beds.

The Assembly committee on game laws has reported favorably the Ainsworth bill.

Senator Coggeshall and the Assembly committee on game laws have introduced a bill from the Hon. Richard U. Sherman, which is expected to take the place of all other bills introduced thus far relating to fish and game protectors. The bill provides that: There shall be appointed by the Board of Commissioners of Fisheries, fifteen game and fish protectors, whose jurisdiction shall embrace the whole territory of the State. They shall hold their office respectively during the pleasure of the Board of Fish Commissioners, who may summarily remove any one of their number. One of such protectors shall be designated by the said Board of Commissioners as chief game and fish protector, and the other protectors shall be under his direction and supervision. The chief game and fish protector shall issue to his subordinates such general and special orders and instructions in the execution of their duties under the law as he shall deem necessary; and he may in his discretion assign any or all of them to duty in districts to be prescribed by him, subject to the approval of the Board of Commissioners of Fisheries; but such assignment shall not relieve any protector from the performance of duty in any other part of the State where his services may be needed. No protector shall be engaged in any business or employment which will hinder him at any time from attending to his official duties. The compensation of the chief game and fish protector shall be $2,000 per year salary, and he shall be allowed his actual expenses of travel in the performance of his duty, not exceeding $1,000 per year. Each other protector shall receive an annual salary of $500, and shall be allowed for his actual expenses of travel in the performance of his duty, not exceeding $300 per year.

Neither of the game committees were able to have a meeting during the past week on account of the storm keeping so many members away. Practically the session of the Legislature was crowded into Thursday and Friday. No game bills were introduced in the Senate. In the Assembly Mr. Hornidge introduced a bill prohibiting grants of land under water near Richmond county by the commissioners of the land office to any other than the riparian owner for less than $50 per square. Mr. Knapp introduced a bill extending the laws relating to the forest preserve so far as to include Delaware county within its limits. Mr. Brundage's bill amending the general laws so as to give more liberal provisions (as he asserts it), which had been already advanced to the order of third reading, has been recommitted to the committee on game laws for a hearing, which will probably be given some time during present week. A bill by Assemblyman Cornwell requires all dogs to have a collar with the owner's name or they will be killed. Mr. Maynard, of Madison county, introduced a bill providing for a fishway in Chittenango Creek, in the town of Bridgeport. It is said that there are a great many fish in the lower waters of the creek who would like to rise to the upper waters if they had a chance.

ALBANY, March 20.—*Special to Forest and Stream:* Assemblyman Savery's bill regulating fishing in the Seneca River in the counties of Cayuga and Seneca. Endre's bill makes homing pigeons private property if identified. Cromwell's bill from the Oysterman's Association forbids oyster taking by non-owners on a penalty of $500 or $1,000, or imprisonment from six months to twelve months. The oyster protector shall enforce this and have $2,000 salary. The expense of boats and assistants not to exceed $7,000. Fort's bill prohibits bullhead fishing in Lake George between April and July.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

FLY-TABLE NOTES AND TALK.—II.

WHAT a hard thing it is to destroy letters and how they accumulate. Here are three. It was only a few days after the last was written that the hand which penned them was cold and still; and since then I cannot destroy them. Reading them, their eager, earnest enthusiasm, it is almost impossible to realize that it is all ended now; they speak so clearly of the frank, cordial writer that they seem almost living themselves. They were written to me after seeing the little account I had given in the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM of my experiments, trying to produce gut from the American silkworms. Some of you may remember that I succeeded perfectly in raising great numbers of the worms from the cecropia and polephemus moths, and in drawing from them strands of unusual length, but the silk was not strong. The cause was difficult to decide upon, and my time was too limited to continue the experiments. Since then others have written to me in regard to the matter, having the same faith that I had that it can yet be made a success.

A German scientist is much interested and proposes to try and raise the worms. For this purpose cocoons of several varieties of the American moths have been sent to him. I await with much interest the result of his trials, and wish most heartily that on this side some of us could continue investigations and make completely successful what seems to me very near it. Perhaps these letters which I had thought to again lay away will arouse some one. If not, I know the many friends of Mr. Backus will surely be thankful to see something more from the pen which has so often given them pleasure:

"NEW YORK, Dec. 17, 1886.—*My Dear Mr. Orvis:* I wish to thank you personally for your very interesting and intelligent article in the FOREST AND STREAM of this week on the subject of the "American Silkworm," and to add that in my judgment you are on the right track to initiate and establish an important branch of industry. The very difficulties you have met and so successfully overcome should encourage you to persevere. The essential fault of brevity in the Spanish silkworm gut (if all the other faults were removed) is sufficient to call for a change. That any gut can be called fine, when at every foot you have to make an angler's knot that at least is four times the size of the gut, seems to be absurd. Reason about it as we will, it remains a hard, unsightly knot and should be removed.

"You have undoubtedly hit on the cause of the weakness of the gut as obtained by you; it is due to the kind of leaf on which it fed. It is so with the *B. mori;* and the first effort seems to me should be to follow nature with the cecropia and feed the worm on the kind of leaf it prefers in nature and under conditions in which it so thrives. Thus far that leaf is invariably said to be the button bush (*Cephalanthus occidentalis*), a shrub found in swampy places. In your article there seems to be some confusion as to this shrub, as you speak of the button-wood†, a tree and an entirely different species.

"You might correct the impression that would otherwise mislead some new experimentalist. If you have no button bush around Manchester, your State of Vermont owns half of Lake Champlain, and there must be many a swampy place along its shores to furnish them, and if you still ask for one you can follow down the Otter Creek, which rises near your place, and at its mouth you will find the coveted bush, and I hope you will be able to gather it to your entire satisfaction. There are some mosquitoes in that swamp but not very savage on the cecropia. 'Awahsoose,' a correspondent of the FOREST AND STREAM, knows the swamp. You could probably procure his address and could write to him. Yours very truly, M. M. BACKUS."

"DEC. 29.—I am still of the opinion, after reading your kind reply, that you ought not to abandon the experiment at its present state, and hoping to have you continue it, I add a few suggestions. If you discover 'Awahsoose,' and find him an intelligent naturalist, try to get him to discover under the button bush at the mouths and swamps of the Otter some of the cocoons. If found there, I would urge you to prosecute your experiments with renewed zeal. It would settle the point that the silk formed from the button bush leaf was strong enough to enable the larva to spin a cocoon; if it had been too fragile the cocoon would not have been spun and the chrysalis have been formed for its future life. It seems to be not a survival of the fittest, but a survival in the fittest way. One leaf, as you recount, may be as palatable to the larvæ as another, while one may give a very strong, tenacious viscous fluid and another may fail entirely. As all accounts refer to the button bush as the place of its orignal find, it shows that the American silkworm survives its various changes through that food. If none were found by 'Awahsoose' in the locality indicated, you may conjecture the climate is too severe in your latitude.

"If you have never been in Vergennes, and have only

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*This will recall Dr. Stirling's counsels, part of which I gave in the article mentioned.

†This mention of button-wood was entirely unintentional on our part, a pen slip.

known of the Otter as it runs through Middlebury, you have only a feeble conception of the stagnant, muddy, swampy affair it becomes after tumbling over the falls at Vergennes; these swamps are the habitations of many and various birds not found at that season at any other parts of the lake. Among them blue herons and widgeons (sheldrakes are of course there). In the fall it is a favorite ducking ground for sportsmen.

"You do not mention the fact, but I suppose, of course, that in drawing the gut you had delayed the matter until, from the appearance of the spinnants, you had reason to believe the fluid to be ripe and the worm about to commence its own spinning. An article in the FOREST AND STREAM, noticing your paper, seems to lay great stress on the vinegar applied, its strength and its duration. I do not see any good or reason in the suggestions.

"There may be something in the confinement of the moth, but it is hardly possible. If you can find the cocoon in the Otter swamps, no doubt the ripe larvæ might be obtained there next summer, and you could then test the strength of the drawn gut without extra trouble or waste of time.

"In connection with this subject may I ask if you have tried yourself or read of any one trying to draw the silk fluid from the spider? It suggested itself to me in reading the article 'Arachnida' in Encyc. Brittan., Vol. II., p. 295, where are detailed the experiments of Dr. Wilder to draw or reel silk from the *Epeira*. Of course he failed in reeling silk, but what could be done in it for silk gut for anglers? The spider silk is both stronger and finer than that from silk worms. It is worth while to chloroform a large spider and open him scientifically and get at his inner consciousness. If you can get three feet, strong and fine, that is victory.

"Now please do not be impatient at all this, but as a final topic please answer if you ever handled a strand of transparent gut. You have handled a thousand hanks for every single strand of mine, and ought to know. I have the notion the name or quantity is a misnomer, if the strand is round and were made of glass it would not be transparent, just as drawn glass is not; it cannot be transparent by the laws of reflexion from a small or round cylindrical surface. When the gut is flat our eye declares it opaque, not even translucent. As a help toward a solution, please write me if the drawn gut in your experiments was in any just sense transparent.

"This thing is spinning out like a love letter and ought to stop here. So wishing you a very happy New Year, I am, yours very truly, M. M. BACKUS."

Mr. Backus's statement in the foregoing where he says "If it (the silk) had been too fragile the cocoon would not have been spun, and the chrysalis have been formed for its future use"—presuming as I understand that, if strong enough for the cocoon it would be strong enough to produce good gut—reminds me of an old story current in our town of a well-known justice of the peace. As you are aware, only certain cases come within the jurisdiction of such officers. There was a case to be tried which should be taken to the higher court. The counsel for the defense came before the justice a little late and said, "You understand, of course, that the case mentioned cannot be tried before you." He was interrupted by the indignant response, "I'd like to know why I can't try this case. I tell you I just have."

Akin to this are the facts relating to the cocoons: the silk drawn from the worms which I raised lacked strength and tenacity, as stated; but regarding the cocoons, they just did weave them as strong and beautiful and firm as any ever seen. We also experimented thoroughly regarding the vinegar and acids used, and the various lengths of time the worms were immersed. Mr. Backus was quite right in his questionings regarding the calling of gut transparent, for it is more really transparent. His last letter to me was written Jan. 3, 1887, and reads:

"Many thanks for your letter, and most glad am I that you have decided to prosecute the investigations until it is a pronounced failure or success.

"I have spent the last two summers fishing on Lake Champlain, at Barrie Harbor, seven miles from Vergennes, and only four from the mouth of the Otter, and I know of what I speak about the button bush, but have never thought or had occasion to look for the moths, or the cocoons. There is now living at the very mouth of the Otter a Dr. Dickinson, a very intelligent, and well read man, formerly he had a sanitarium on the Split Rock range near Westport; last year he disposed of it to Dr. Hemenway, of Boston, and purchased a small, elegant spot on the Otter. I think he does not practice medicine any longer. I know him slightly, and as I intend, if living and well, to go to Barrie Harbor for the summer, I will try to interest him with and for you on the subject of the American silkworm. So we will keep up the music until we get to the end of the score.

"What you have noticed lately about the remark of a silk manufacturer, is only a further confirmation of my judgment of the average commercial mind. What it does not know is the most. It handles the filaments of silk and knows its windings and twists, can tell of its reels and re-reels, its trams and its organzines, and is *au fait* on looms, Jacquard, etc., the market demand and the market price, but positively knows nothing of the silkworm of any class or country. As an example, I applied one day to a large dealer in raw silk in this city for some specimens, and on conversing with him found him entirely ignorant of silkworm gut of any character. He called on me subsequently to learn if I had not been hoaxing him, and was more surprised than ever to learn it was honest fact and science; his intelligence was above the ordinary.

Mr. W. W. Cross is an old and intelligent angler of Cleveland, also Dr. Stirling. Stir them all up and try to interest them in your experiments, and let this year of 1887 be the one that shall find a solution to your investigation. Yours heartily, M. M. BACKUS."

It is saddening to lay these letters away and with them the plans and hopes for success. I sometimes think it happier and easier to drift on through life without ideas than to have them continually rousing and stirring one to restlessness and leaving them with disappointments. But present needs and duties are always imperative.

To the present belongs this other letter, unmistakably English in chirography and whole appearance. The writer is a stranger to me, but writes most cordially of many matters, finally saying:

"Multiplying reels seem to be common in America. They are almost universally condemned here. Nearly every book on angling advises the fisherman to have nothing to do with them.

"Mr. Wells boasts that our English split-cane rods cannot be compared with those of American build. He may be right. But I have a 10ft. 6in. trout rod by Hardy, of split cane with a steel wire through the middle, which I think would be difficult to beat. English rods are finished with bronze work, rarely with German silver, and the opposite of this obtains in America. The German silver rod may have a more sparkling appearance but this is precisely what the English angler objects to.

"I do not know whether what is known as the Nottingham style of angling is practiced in the States and Canada; and thinking you might like to read what has recently been written on the subject I beg to forward for your acceptance as a present Mr. Martin's book. As Mr. Martin is an uneducated man and quite incapable of writing such a book I am inclined to believe that he supplied only the notes while Mr. Marston, proprietor of the *Fishing Gazette*, was the chief author. There are some wonderful fishermen in the Nottingham style to be found on the Kent."

Now, was not this thoughtful courtesy a pleasure? I am constantly indebted to some good fisherman. Such kindness from strangers warms your heart and widens your life. Another letter from England is beside the one I have quoted from. The latter is from Mr. W. W. Sabin. Many of the books on flies, fishing and fishes are published in limited editions, and once out of print are extremely difficult to procure. Mr. Sabin has been most kind in obtaining for me any that I have wished. He recently sent me such a beautiful copy of "The Erne: Its Legends and its Fly-Fishing," by Rev. Henry Newland. The book is rare; but my copy is fresh and perfect, and beautifully bound. I wished it chiefly on account of its colored plate of flies, as I hope in time to have all books having in them anything of that kind, and I had, too, its companion volume, "Forest Scenes in Norway and Sweden." This gives me both of the author's books on fishing, now out of print.

Mr. Sabin thanks me for the beautiful Florida volume, which, he writes, "I have taken home to keep in our family library." The book was one which many of you have seen, that describing and announcing the beautiful new hotels in Saint Augustine—the Ponce de Leon and Casa Monica. It is the acme of luxury when even our advertisements are so daintily bound, exquisitely printed and engraved, as to be well worth keeping in a family library.

Everything conspires to remind me of a warmer climate to-day, and set me longing for softer air, bluer skies, and pine leaves. I shiver with the cold. I shall lay aside my writing, and draw the easiest chair I can find close to the crackling fire and read. There is one book which always transports me, that is Mr. Reynolds's little history of "Old Saint Augustine." It rests me, too; its smooth, well-turned sentences are a melody, delightful as the best written verse. Each page leaves you with a picture in your mind. Listen and enjoy with me again these its closing paragraphs:

"Amid its garish surroundings the old fort stands to-day. Its outlines are softened by the elements; its moat is choked with the drifting sands; its turrets are crumbling; its walls seamed with the ravages of decay. The fig tree springs out from the rents in its curtains; tiny flowers peep up from the rampart; and summer grasses clothe the escarpment with their luxuriant growth—time's banner of peace on the outer wall. Drawbridge and portcullis long ago disappeared from the sally-port; the legend on the escutcheon we may no longer read; nor ascend the inclined plane to the ramparts. Gratings have given place to window frames; ponderous doors have been demolished, sunlight has been let into the dungeons. Stalactites depend from the casemate ceilings; parti-colored moss and mould bedeck the damp walls; owls nest in the crannies.

"Crossing the wooden bridge which spans the moat and stretches over the centuries, you may leave behind the St. Augustine of to-day, and in court, casement and dungeon, summon once more the shadowy forms of mailed warrior, manacled captive and dark-robed priest. As, lost in revery, you muse on the ramparts, the pleasure fleet vanishes from the bay and a phantom sail looms up in the offing; and as you look, the strains of the distant band on the plaza die away amid Spanish cries of alarm; and you catch the melody, now faint and indistinct, then shrill and clear, of the Frenchman in his little boat, 'playing on his Phyph the tune of the Prince of Orange his song.'"

As I took the liberty of quoting the statements of other people in my fly-table notes, published in your last issue, I must ask you to correct two typographical errors, due no doubt to my hurried penmanship and the detention of your proof-reader in the storm.

The letter to me mentioned John Danforth as a "most *delightful* companion," an adjective which conveys to him even higher admiration than the one used in the paper; and later "Bourgeois" said, "In the matter of *lures* the taste of the trout must be considered; as to all else you may consult your own." I ask you to correct the misprint because the use of the word hues would convey that he ventured to decide the oft-discussed question among fishermen of form versus color, which would undoubtedly raise for him arguments and opponents troublesome to encounter. C. F. ORVIS.

MANCHESTER, Vt., Feb. 19, 1888.

OCEAN SPRINGS, Miss., March 11.—Fishing has been very good. Redfish are abundant and biting freely. One man caught thirty large ones on Friday last. Sea trout have not been abundant for the last fortnight, but we get several every time we go for redfish. We get them from 2 to 3lbs. weight. Large-mouthed black bass are abundant in all the streams, but do not bite so well now as they will next month. Still a good catch can be made with shrimp or crayfish bait.—J. M. TRACY.

THE TARPON RECORD.—Mr. John G. Heckscher, of this city, has beaten the record on the tarpon. He writes from St. James City, Fla., March 8, to Messrs. Abbey & Imbrie as follows: "On the 6th inst. I killed on one of your tarpon rods, my model, a splendid tarpon, weighing 184lbs., length 6ft. 10in. I brought the beggar to gaff after thirty minutes of the best and gamest sport I ever had. The rod cannot be beaten; and has killed the largest game fish in the world."

MAINE SALMON.

THERE is a good deal of interest in the salmon waters of Maine; waters natural to the true salmon (*Salmo salar*), as well as the waters which contain the landlocked salmon. A double interest has been inspired by the wonderful success which has followed the protection of salmon in the Penobscot, now almost the only river in that State which retains something of its former value as a salmon river. But although Bangor is now noted as having, right in its midst, one of really the best salmon pools in the world—the wonderful success of anglers at that point for the past two seasons demonstrates that claim—yet there are other rivers in Maine which are naturally as good salmon rivers as the Penobscot. The Kennebec was once noted for its salmon. Tons of those fish which delight the angler's heart were once annually taken from its waters, all along from the falls at Augusta, even up to the rapid waters at Bingham, nearly fifty miles above. But the net and the spear years ago reduced their numbers, and later impassable dams, to the number of six or seven, put a stop to their ascending to their natural spawning grounds at the head of this river, and its tributaries. In fact the Kennebec is most particularly adapted to the habits of the sea salmon, and to the sport of taking them with line and rod. In the first place there is the rapid water at Augusta, regular salmon waters, nearly equal to the celebrated pool below the dam at Bangor. But alas, the dam impassable long since discouraged this migratory fish. Then follows Ticonic Falls at Waterville, with the two miles of rapids above. Here were once some of the best salmon pools that the world afforded. A lady was telling me not long ago of the number and size of the salmon which her father used to take annually in these pools. But the dam at Augusta stopped them from coming into the pool below the falls, and the dam at the falls made it entirely sure that no salmon could go into the rapids above. Also the rapid waters at Fairfield were effectually cut off from the salmon by these dams below. The fall at Skowhegan, with rapids which used to be full of salmon, were also shut off. Here are two or three of the best natural salmon pools to be found in the country, but mills and manufacturing have for a long time shut them out. Norridgewoc Falls, four miles above, are wonderful in the way of salmon pools. Then come Carratunk Falls a few miles above. Here a vast volume of water makes some of the most wonderful salmon pools. But it has been nearly twenty years since any number of salmon have been seen or taken here; formerly the waters were "black with them," to use the words of an old resident. Some twenty years ago some large salmon were taken below the dam at Skowhegan. By some means they had passed the dams at Augusta, Waterville and Fairfield, and were evidently trying to go up still further. But the spear of the Canadian Frenchmen brought them to terms. These salmon must have weighed some 15 or 20lbs., since they were, in the recollection of the gentleman who remembers them—then a boy—"as high as my head when they were held up by the gills."

Noble fish! Why do they not run up there to-day? Because the builders of dams have shut them off. From a natural law, which always sends the members of the salmon family back to the haunts of their youth to breed, they have become discouraged by the dam at Augusta, till it is probable that there are very few salmon living which were born in the upper waters of the Kennebec. Hence very few salmon annually try the rapids below the dam at Augusta. It is claimed that this dam is impassable to the salmon. It is true that a fishway has been put in there, but the claim, by those who pretend to know, is that it is of no service. An old gentleman, of undoubted integrity and judgment, for many years a resident of Waterville, and thoroughly familiar with the habits of the salmon, epecially in the Kennebec, gave a newspaper reporter the other day the idea that the fishway at Augusta is not of the slightest use. He says that the lower end of the way does not reach the bottom of the rapids by three or four feet, and hence, as the salmon always run up stream with their noses to the bottom, they fail of finding the fishway. Even if they try leaping their chances are very small of leaping into the fishway. It is a fact that these fishways on the Kennebec are entirely inadequate to the purpose for which they are intended. The mill owners and manufacturers are, as a rule, "down on them," and though the State in a measure compels their construction, they are generally built in about the right way to still keep the salmon back. In any case where the Commissioners have attempted to build fishways the appropriations have been too niggardly to more than half pay for such a structure as should be made. In saying what I have about these fishways, I am prompted by nothing beyond giving the feeling and the belief of those interested in the restoration of the salmon to the Kennebec. They also claim that small fry should liberally be deposited in the small streams at the headwaters of this river each year; there to grow and finally to return to the same waters to breed. The process of restoring these most valuable of fish to the waters of the Kennebec might be a longer one than was the restoration of the salmon pool at Bangor, but it is the belief of those most interested that it might be accomplished by the proper fishways at the dams, and the putting in of small fry at the headwaters. The river is a very remarkable one for its many falls and rapids, and it should be noted, as it once was, for its salmon fishing. In this way the salmon fishing would become a source of wealth to the towns at the several points mentioned above, and hence to the State. An army of sportsmen would be rejoiced to annually visit those waters, were the fishing only what the river is in every way capable of. It is hinted that some sportsmen in the young city of Waterville are to take interest in this matter, but will they be defeated by the corporations of manufacturers at that point and at Augusta? It is devoutly to be hoped not. SPECIAL.

MUSKOKA.—A gentleman known to us, who has spent months camping in the Muskoka Lake region of Canada last year, desires a companion to join him there this season. We shall be happy to forward any letters addressed in our care to "Muskoka Camper."

BETHABARA RODS are the specialty of Messrs. A. B. Shipley & Son, of Philadelphia, and they have just issued a little flyer giving the views of a number of anglers who believe in bethabara.

TALK ABOUT TACKLE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

When an angler declares his preferences, objections or prejudices for or against any certain kind of fishing tackle, or its appurtenances, he lays himself open to the criticisms and corrections which are generally forthcoming. "Percyval" with his usual diplomacy thought to avoid this by "decrying endless discussions," etc., but I fear the results.

A few years since an old angling acquaintance (a machinist of inventive genius) astounded me by the inquiry why a useful rod could not be made of hollow metal cylinders, preferably brass or steel, made as light as consistent with safety, and with telescopic joints. My rather abrupt reply to this man was that I did not consider the scheme feasible, and even if it were such an implement would not receive favor at the hands of anglers. To prove that this conclusion was hasty and unwarranted one has but to refer to the Horton steel rod and the flattering success attending its introduction. Though yet a novelty, this rod promises future possibilities that may give it precedence over all others. In fact with many anglers it has already reached that point. Some day I propose giving one a trial myself. The rod I now possess, a lancewood California general, is an old battle-scarred veteran, whose defeats have never been humiliating, and which has scored victory after victory under the most adverse circumstances. The treatment and exposure received by it had warped it out of all semblance to its former self. When put together its curvature forms almost a perfect quarter circle. During action its contour is ridiculous. As a remedy for this annoyance peculiar to the wood rod, how would it do for manufacturers to build them with a graduated core of spring wire through their centres, nicely adjusted of course so as not to interfere with the balance or pliancy of the rod, yet always to insure a maintenance of its proper position? It seems to me such a plan would not only give increased strength, but considerably retard the influences of sun and elements in producing these effects. We now have lines, etc., with metal centers. Why not give our rods an artificial backbone?

Here is a notion of mine in regard to the whipping of rods and securing the guides. Instead of using silk thread for this purpose, I obtain at the hardware or millinery store fine steel wire of about the same size and substitute for the thread. I find it makes just as neat a tie, is more convenient to handle, and above all is absolutely reliable. No chafing and fraying out in two or three weeks' time; it is there to stay. To more closely resemble the thread it should then be painted the same color. A mixture of crimson and scarlet lake tube paints will produce the exact shade, but either alone is near enough. My rod has been in the hands of many clever anglers, but none have ever discovered the deception.

My ideas of a bass reel par excellence is one similar in model to Wm. Mills's "imperial," differing in these particulars: It should be a four-multiplier with click and drag transposed to left side. The crank post should then be shortened enough to secure the advantages of a protected handle. It should be noted that this reel is almost entirely composed of hard rubber with only enough metal in its construction to warrant perfect strength and solidity. This material is preferable for various reasons, one of which is its exceeding lightness. The necessity of a light reel was impressed upon me after witnessing a favorite rod weighted down by a heavy metal reel (a veritable millstone about its neck) disappear in the raging waters of Big Beaver forever. Another commendable feature is the stylish and clean appearance it always presents. Any ordinary dent or scratch can easily be rendered unnoticeable, while on the plated reel it remains there always as evidence that you are either very careless or awkward. Again, how frequent in making the spring inventory of duffle, we find our German silver or nickle plated reel tarnished almost to blackness by atmospheric action or destructive gases from stove and chandelier. It is a singular fact too, that once allowed to get in this condition the original lustre can never be fully restored.

There are many superiorities that could be urged in favor of the rubber reel with left hand operating devices, and when better known I believe they will supplant many of our present ones that have only loud sounding titles, and little practicable merit to recommend them to the angler. Defend us from all so called automatic reels.

Jo.

WELLSVILLE, O., March 10.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Referring to the request of "O. O. S.," who asks, "Will those who have used the automatic reel please add their testimony pro and con," I take pleasure in saying that during the summers of 1886 and 1887 I used the automatic reel exclusively in black bass and pickerel fishing in Lake Harriet, Bush Lake and Prior Lake, in Minnesota, with perfect satisfaction. I have used it in fly-casting and live bait fishing (using frogs and minnows) and have caught bass weighing anywhere from ¼lb. to 3lbs., losing very few fish. When fishing with bait I used a short lancewood tip on my fly-rod. The reel never failed me, and I hope to use it this summer in the Maine lakes. I consider it the ideal reel. It is manipulated by the little finger of the hand which holds the rod, and if properly managed will save every fish that is at all well hooked. By letting the spring do its proper work as soon as you are fast to a fish, the liveliest bass can get no slack line on you, and his leaps and gymnastics only tire him out more quickly and induce him more quietly to come to net. I have heard objections urged against it, but from personal experience know of none that would induce me to give up using mine. P. L.

FORT PREBLE, Me.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In reply to the inquiry of "O. O. S." as to the automatic reel I may state that I have used one for seven years. It has never been out of repair but once, and that came from my own carelessness. I use no other. To fish with one successfully, first learn the principle of how it is constructed and what it is intended to do; then quietly go to some open water, where there are no bushes nor any one to annoy and make you nervous, and practice with your rod and line until you have the thing perfectly under your control. Unless you do, you will be very likely not to like it. One thing you must be on your guard against; the spring works very quickly and should you allow it to get the start of you without doubt you will have a broken tip.

The advantages of an automatic reel are; (1) the spring in the reel after a fish has been hooked and after the brake has been removed is so much quicker than any fish can be that it is an impossibility for a fish to get any slack line; (2) when making long and short casts on streams it does away with that everlasting crank winding; (3) after hooking a large and hard fighting fish you have both hands to handle your rod and line and if you do not lose your head, you will save many fish you would be very likely to lose with a crank reel. I know some anglers have said it is fun for them to twist or reel a fish in by turning a crank, but for me I had enough of that when a boy turning grindstone to sharpen scythes. I will venture the assertion that when any angler once gets used to a good automatic reel, and thoroughly understands its workings he will use no other. Life for me is too short to spend much of it twisting an old crank reel.

SKILL BACK.

GREENE, N. H.

MASSACHUSETTS BASS IN MARCH.—The Worcester, Mass., *Spy* of March 16 reports: "E. W. Plumley, manager of the Spencer Telephone Exchange, enjoyed an extraordinary day's fishing on the North Podunk pond at Brookfield last Saturday. His catch included four black bass, the total weight of which was 14½lbs.. The fish weighed respectively 2¾, 3, 4 and 4½lbs. To these was added a large number of pickerel and perch. H. L. Gleason and a companion who were fishing beside Mr. Plumley, caught two bass, one weighing 5lbs. and the other 4lbs. The largest one measured 22in. in length and 7in. in width. A few days previous a party of three, on the same pond, caught 99 pickerel, the total weight of which was nearly 80lbs. The largest fish tipped the scales at 4lbs." As the black bass season is now closed and will not be open before July, it is in order for Messrs. Plumley, Gleason and the other man to walk up and settle for their law breaking. They will not be likely to do this unless some one points out their duty. No doubt the Worcester Sportsman's Club would make its influence felt in this case; and we commend to it the task of seeing that the penalty is enforced.

THE PRINCETON COLLEGE CAMPERS.—East Saginaw, Mich., March 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As to the Princeton College men, it depends on what time they want to come to Michigan. If they want to rough it any time from July to September, to fish only, let them go to Sault Ste. Mary or to Detour, which is at the entrance of the St. Mary River, and there they can engage guides and boats and go on sort of a wild roving expedition to the many charming islands of the St. Mary River. Trout fishing can be had in the many streams that put into it, bass and larger fish can be got in the waters near the islands. I think it is one of the prettiest spots for a veritable camping out I know of.—W. B. M.

MR. RUSHTON advertises a cottage on Star Lake, where the fishing is good. This appears to be a desirable piece of property for one with a penchant for fishing.

Fishculture.

Every person who it sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The question of the menhaden steamers being permitted to destroy the food supply as well as taking the bread from the mouths of thousands of hardy fishermen along the Atlantic coast, is one that does not appeal alone to the millions on the immediate seaboard, but to as many within hundreds of miles in the interior, because they are now, and greatly from the selfish action of these corporations, forced to pay prices for fish that should and would never obtain, were a proper restriction put upon the catching of fish for manufacturing purposes.

To any one who is the least acquainted with the habits and mode of capture of the striped bass and bluefish, it really seems too utterly ridiculous that they should be required to believe that the menhaden is of no importance. Still the men representing these grasping corporations, in their testimony before Congress, assume the right and arrogate to themselves the forming of public opinion and seem to imagine that whatever they may have to say in the matter must without question or debate be accepted as the true facts of the case. Now just see what buncombe it is to state that the men at Fulton Market do not find any traces of this fish when cleaning either striped bass or bluefish, among others. By this we are led to suppose that the search is a *sine qua non* of the business and that the cleaning is quite a secondary matter.

At the proper season of course and during the run of the menhaden I venture to say that it would be almost an impossibility to clean either of the fish in question and not find parts of the mossbunker present. Again, the statement that they do such valuable service in catching sharks, from the fact that a pair of these fish will destroy more food fish in twenty-four hours than they catch in an indefinite period, is not borne out by the facts.

We are also told that the menhaden is the only fish suitable to their business on account of the large percentage of oil that it yields, and that the taking of food fish is much against their desire and in fact almost worthless for the purpose. Then, such being the case, why, when they make hauls of tons of Spanish mackerel, bluefish, weakfish, etc., in the place of what they profess to be after, do they not release them instead of grinding them up for fertilizing purposes? Here there are two "niggers in the fence." One is that they do not perform as they preach for obvious reasons, and the other I know something about.

As to the lack of bait for the regular market fishermen which, according to their version, would be one of the evil effects were they forced to keep outside of a three mile limit, that is bosh, pure and simple. There have been and there are at present plenty of sailing vessels that make a specialty of procuring bait for this very purpose; is it therefore to be supposed that these men will sell their outfits and go out of the business from a brotherly feeling for these fellows?

And this man who went on one of these steamers to investigate, who is he that because he reports that hardly sufficient food fish were secured to supply the table, we are to believe that this is therefore the rule and not the great exception? Why does he not give us the data from his note book, perhaps then it would be an easy matter to explain the occurrence?

When fishing on the Jersey coast, I have sent men out to these steamers to buy bait, to have them return without a fish, saying that the haul showed tons of weakfish and Spanish mackerel, but not a single mossbunker; and to prove the correctness of their story they showed over fifty of the finest Spanish mackerel I ever saw. These beautiful fish were being pitched into the vile smelling hold of the steamer to be ground into fertilizers.

I have seen them come inshore so near that I could with ease cast my hook in their boat; it mattered little to them that my fishing, as well as others near me, was spoiled by their action; they wanted it all and were doing their best to get it.

That the bays are the natural spawning places of the menhaden is a well known fact, but let me ask, how are the adult fish to get there if ten steamers cover the mouth of an inlet not over 400 feet wide? And if it so happens that the water on the bar would be right for the fish to pass in at about daybreak, these fellows come down the night before and anchor near by. It is a sickening sight to see, and shame to think that such outrages can be permitted in this era of enlightenment.

A thorough and persistent ventilation of the question through the press is the only way of obtaining the necessary relief, and although at times this may seem a somewhat slow method, it is positive in its eventual effect.

BIG REEL.

NEW YORK, March 12.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am not a champion of the bluefish nor of any other food fish alone, but stand squarely and frankly for all edible fish, and further, for those who catch, or desire to catch these fish with hook and line, either for a livelihood or for recreation, in the waters of the Atlantic coast. My aim is, and has been, to avoid misstatements and to so write as neither to mislead, misinform nor mystify such of your readers as may not have directed their attention especially to the subject of the conservation of the Atlantic food fisheries. I write by the record, and with that I am content.

The tendency of the operations of the menhaden oil men is adverse to the best interests of the food fisheries. These interests, then, can be better advanced by those whose inclinations harmonize therewith. If this defense traverses or runs counter to the ways of the oil men, it does so simply to secure an equal benefit to all from the menhaden run. Is this unfair? Should the greed of the oil men be encouraged by non-action?

The question of the decrease of food fishes, so ably presented to the Massachusetts Legislature last winter by Mr. George H. Palmer, of New Bedford, and the publication of which recently graced your columns, carries its own conviction.

Has that argument been assailed? Yes. "The trapmen produced a man from Wood's Holl who testified that the season before he and his boy with hook and line caught one sugar barrelful of sea bass per day, not failing a day during the season." That evidence was indisputable for there was the man! Splendid evidence this to prove the abundance of food-fishes of that particular kind, on that particular ledge and at that particular time, but, oh, of such small proportions that it may never be properly appreciated.

It seems to me that the oil men are somewhat inclined to be disingenuous. Appropriating the menhaden yield almost bodily, prospering at the expense of many thousands of hook and line fishermen and unheedful of the equal rights of others, they express solicitude lest their investments and operations shall become subject to lawful restraint. Were they thus solicitous when adopting the appliance of the menhaden steamers, lest they might injure the hand line fisheries or deplete the inlets and estuaries of the Atlantic coast? Standing on unstable foundations, they shift from position to position as they think the exigencies require. This statement cannot be disproved. Witness: "The menhaden is rarely found in the stomach of a food-fish. * * * They (menhaden) are the bait or food of most every fish in the sea," *vide* Capt. Church. "If we were forced by law not to fish inside a one-half mile limit it would ruin our business. * * * For the last ten years (1867-1877) have found immense beds of them and apparently inexhaustible amounts, three and four miles off shore. * * * They are caught (1883) from the shore to thirty miles at sea. * * * In 1885 between Fire Island and No Man's Land, and between Newport and twenty-five miles off shore there were over 1,600 square miles of water that swarmed with menhaden," *vide* Capt. Church. In your issue of 15th instant Capt. Church writes: "Their claim is that the menhaden is the food of food fish, which we deny." Does he disprove the claim? No. He writes: "There is not a single food fish on our whole coast that depends on the menhaden," etc. No one claims that the food fishes depend on menhaden for food; but that they do feed largely on them when available.

Assuming that the bluefish is the one fish which it is especially desired to protect, the oilmen in a dogmatic manner boldly assert that it has now been agreed that bluefish do not eat menhaden. In other words, from the earliest observations down to the year A. D. 1888, the impression that has prevailed is erroneous. The investigations that were thought to be thorough, made at large expense to the Government by the very first fish scientists in the world, all are deceptive and that every one has been misled heretofore. Can any sensible man confide in this new gospel regarding the bluefish? At the risk of prolixity I desire to quote not the familiar statements, but others bearing on the fact that bluefish eat menhaden.

Prof. Goode: "It is possible that the presence of their favorite food, the menhaden, has as much influence upon their movements as water temperature. * * * Not content with what they eat, which is of itself an enormous quantity, at least one-fourth of the fish devoured by bluefish on the shores of New England are probably menhaden."

Prof. Baird: "They appear to eat anything that swims of suitable size, * * but perhaps more especially the menhaden."

Now in this connection here are quotations from men along the coast in answer to the question, To what extent do they (menhaden) suffer from the attacks of other fish or other animals, as sharks, bluefish, porpoises, etc.?

"Whales live on them and sharks and bluefish devour them * * they suffer to a great extent from bluefish * * * all other fish feed on them * * largely from sharks, bluefish and porpoises * * bluefish destroy more than all other fish * * to a very great extent, especially bluefish * * * the bass, trout, bluefish * * feed on this species of fish * * I noticed that each bluefish caught had from one to three fatbacks in the stomach."

A trip on a menhaden steamer would probably reveal to the careful observer the mode of surrounding and securing schools of menhaden and the visible proof that but few food fishes are captured with such schools. On stepping ashore from such a trip the observer, on reflection, would naturally ask of himself what have I learned about the abundance of food fishes? Capt. Church states that "Mr. Wells said he was surprised, for our statements were so contrary to what he had heard," etc. He well may have expressed surprise; many others have done so. The title pages of the reports of the U. S. Fish Commission from the first volume to that published in 1887, bear as the leading sub-index these words: "Inquiry into the Decrease of Food Fishes." Many believe that the conditions still exist for the retention of that phraseology. ARTHUR MARTIN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 17.

The Kennel.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

March 20 to 22.—Inaugural Show of the Renssalaer Kennel Club Troy, N. Y. Alma M. Ide, Secretary. Entries close March 10.

April 3 to 6.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 17 to 20.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **5981.**

PACIFIC COAST FIELD TRIALS.

SACRAMENTO, March 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In compliance with your request, I will endeavor to give your readers an account of the late field trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trials Club, held in Kern county in January. To enter into all the usual details of such meetings, however, would at this time be out of the question, for nearly two months have elapsed, and many things that go to make up a full report cannot be recalled in their order of occurrence. It was understood during the trials that a properly accredited correspondent of the FOREST AND STREAM was looking after its interests, hence your humble servant had no occasion to equip himself with complete notes of the work. To properly report a field trial is, as you are aware, one of the most difficult and onerous duties connected with sportsmen's journalism, and as the reporter must necessarily carry many of his notes of each heat in his head, he should, in order to do justice to his report, write up each day's work as he goes along, while the several events and incidents are fresh in memory. For myself, I regret that any misunderstanding occurred to prevent our late trials from having been fully reported for the sportsmen's journals in the East, as the meeting was an exceptionally pleasant and successful one.

The number of entries this year was larger than for any previous trial, the Derby nominations amounting to thirty odd, and the All-Aged to something like twenty. However, there were the usual troubles with the puppies. Some fell sick and died, and others failed to come up to their owners' fond expectations and were relegated to their kennels. Perhaps the most conspicuous losses (from distemper) were those sustained by the California Kennel, which had to cancel the entries of three promising young English setters. The Bassford brothers were also deprived of a couple of their Derby entries by the failure of their handler to appear at the trials. This handler lives off in the foothills of Solano county, and neither messengers nor telegrams succeeded in fetching him to the scratch. He was notified to send the dogs, in case he could not come, but he neither forwarded them nor sent any explanation of his strange conduct. These young dogs were sired by Vandevort's pointer Don, their dam being Queen, one of the Bassfords' best bitches. Hence the Derby had but ten starters, and the All-Aged stake had seven, including some of those in the puppy stake.

The trials were held in the vicinity of Bakersfield, Kern county, which is in the southern end of the great San Joaquin Valley. The country about there is very level and splendidly adapted for field trials. The only timber is a sparse growth of scrubby willows and cottonwoods, where the overflow from Kern River sometimes runs across the broad plains in narrow streams. Outside of these belts of willow is a kind of sage weed from one to two feet high. In some places it is quite thick and heavy, and in others sparse, but in either case affording excellent cover for the birds. Where this sage is not found, the ground is covered with a short salt or alkali grass, from four to eight inches high. In this cover the birds lie closer than in the sage, and as the country is so open spectators have an excellent opportunity to witness the work of the dogs (and, I might add, of the handlers, which often varies in character more strikingly than that of the canines). There are no burrs, thistles, briers, nor anything whatever to interfere with the dogs' work. One can follow in a wagon, buggy, on horseback, or afoot, and be in sight of the contesting brace all the time.

At the time of the trials (which commenced on Monday, January 16, and lasted all the week) we were having the coldest snap experienced in the lowlands of California since the country was settled by the whites, and it continued during the first three days of the week, when it broke, and from that time on it was almost summer weather. The ground selected was some thirteen miles from Bakersfield, and the drive out and back each day in that nipping weather was rather trying to all of us. Some of those mornings the mercury was down to 25 degrees above zero, and this, mind you, is what we call "blizzard" weather. On Wednesday new and better grounds were found within half an hour's drive of town, and this fact, together with the moderation of the weather, served to render the remainder of the meeting enjoyable. Among those who came from a distance to witness the week's events in the field was a young lady from San Francisco, chaperoned by the stalwart and handsome field marshal, Colonel Linville. While great, burly men complained of the cold or fatigue, this charming young lady—with cheeks glowing with crimson and eyes sparkling with delight—was scampering across the fields on horseback, or interestedly watching the graceful maneuvers of the dogs as they dashed hither and thither in their work. Not a day in the field nor a heat did this young lady miss, and more than one sportsman cast envious glances at the lucky dogs whose success won for them the smiles and caresses of the lovely Diana.

The judges selected for the trials were R. T. Vandevort, of Pasadena, Fred. A. Taft, of Truckee, and Frank Satterthwaite, of New York. These are all gentlemen well known to old-time Eastern sportsmen, and it would be difficult for any club to find men more competent for such duty. The last named, however, failed to reach here, and in his stead Mr. Joseph A. Bassford, Jr., and ex-State Railroad Commissioner W. W. Foote officiated alternately. Probably there never was a field trial the results of which did not occasion more or less individual fault finding, and there probably never will be. It is quite natural that men should become so interested in their own dogs as to be blind to some of their faults. Were it otherwise, men might engage in contests of this kind and permit each to judge his own dog's work. Hence the necessity for having gentlemen to judge the dogs who have no personal nor pecuniary interest in their success. But even they are not infallible, and it may be that the judges on this occasion made mistakes. At all events, some little fault has been found with the decisions in some instances, but the "kicking" has not been at all vigorous nor of an offensive character. Indeed, there was not, during the entire week, an unpleasant incident. On the other hand, it was full of delightful episodes.

Then there was the annual business meeting of the club; the election of new members and collections of funds; the distribution of purses; speech-making by Messrs. Judge Foote, Briggs, Vandevort, Judge Post and others, etc. One pleasant incident was the awarding of ribbons and rosettes, handsomely inscribed, to the winning dogs in both stakes—the handiwork of Mrs. Judge Post, of Sacramento. And while mentioning some of these little outside incidents, I cannot help referring to one that occurred at the close of the annual business meeting. Mr. Vandevort was called upon to relate some of the incidents of the great race (in 1883 I think it was) between his celebrated pointer Don and the equally noted setter Gath. You are probably aware that Don died only a few months ago, and so deeply was his owner affected by the loss that he has foresworn dogs for the future and turned his attention to horses. He talked for some time on field matters generally, giving good advice to the novices present, and only switched off to the Don—Gath race at the repeated and urgent calls of those present. He was giving a most minute and graphic account of the contest, and had reached that important point in the race, where Don did some of his grandest work, and for which, it is claimed, the judges did not give him credit, when the narrator, overcome with emotion, broke down. He struggled hard to regain his composure, but the memory of that December day in the far-off East, when his noble dog covered himself with glory, only to be denied its legitimate fruits, and the fact that the beloved companion of his former days was now no more, came all too vividly before him, and his voice continued broken with emotion, while he recounted the remaining incidents of the heat and its disheartening result. During its recital he seemed to forget his surroundings and for a time appeared to see only the old battle ground in North Carolina. He knelt upon one knee, and with his left hand pressed upon his brow, with his right he drew imaginary lines upon the carpet indicating the courses pursued by the canine gladiators, his utterance all the time broken by sobs that could not be mastered. Coldly stated on paper the incident may not strike the reader as one of such pathetic interest; nevertheless it was one of the most touching and dramatic the writer ever witnessed, and there was not a dry eye among those present when Vandevort had concluded his story. All who know him are aware of his retiring and unobtrusive manner, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he was persuaded to talk on the subject, which it appears was so painful to himself. But, all unconsciously, he touched the deepest chords of the sportsman's heart with a master hand, and the sympathies of that little party went out freely to their bereaved companion, whom to know is but to love.

In this connection there was a very singular coincidence. The first brace of dogs drawn that evening to run on the following morning was Judge Post's Harold and L. J. Rose's Point. Harold was sired by Gath, and Point was sired by Don. So here were the sons of those two noted dogs to come together under Vandevort's judgment, some 3,000 miles distant from the scene of that (to him) ever memorable contest.

It was determined at the annual meeting to hold next year's trials on the same ground, commencing on the third Monday in January. The superintendent of the ranch, Mr. Houghton, got the trials fever, joined the club, and promised to have the grounds preserved for its uses. No better arrangement could possibly be made, as there are lots of birds on the place, excellent cover, etc. The grounds are less than half an hour's drive from the thriving town of Bakersfield, a burg that boasts of three newspapers, several good hotels, stables, etc. An idea may be formed of the number of birds in that locality when I assure you that on one morning a covey of not less than 200 birds was flushed, and the natives say that early in the season that would be called a small covey.

Having covered many of the incidents collateral to the trials proper, your correspondent must, for reasons given at the outset, depart from the usual custom of reporting minutely all the work of each individual dog, and give only a general resumé thereof. Following was the result of the drawing in the puppy stake:

HEROLD.—H. Gerber's blue belton English setter dog (Har old—Janet)

against

GALATEA.—J. M. Barney's liver and white pointer bitch (Nick of Naso—Temptation).

BLOSSOM.—G. W. Bassford's lemon and white pointer bitch (Glen R.—Josie Bow)

against

HIDALGO.—J. E. Edwards's lemon and white pointer dog (Vandevort's Don—Beautiful Queen).

HAROLDINE.—Wm. DeMott's blue belton English setter bitch (Harold—Janet)

against

POINT.—L. J. Rose's lemon and white pointer dog (Vandevort's Don—Drab).

SUNLIT.—California Kennels' black, white and tan English setter bitch (Sportsman—Sweetheart)

against

DOTTIE SHAFTER.—Wm. Kaeding's black, white and tan setter bitch (Regent—Fanny).

MAID.—W. S. Kittle's lemon and white pointer bitch (Lemmie B.—Surf)

against

DICK.—W. W. Foote's black, white and tan setter dog (Royal Duke II.—Adams's Nelly).

A rather late start was had on Monday, and it was nearly noon when the party reached the grounds. After a nice lunch had been partaken of the dogs were put down on the spot, a covey of quail having been driven off the lunch ground as the crowd pulled up. P. D. Linville, of San Francisco, was unanimously chosen as marshal for the week.

HEROLD AND GALATEA

are both of medium size in their respective classes. Herold was handled by Mr. H. Clay Chipman (his owner being absent), and Galatea by her owner. Herold's handler was an utter stranger to him, and as the puppy had been broken to obey commands given in the French tongue, he of course was badly handicapped. Although a young dog of palpable merit, he did not do himself justice. Broken to work in the close cover of the foothills, his range was limited, but he showed good style and hunting instinct. Galatea was a little bundle of concentrated chain lightning. The dogs, handlers, judges and spectators were soon all among the birds, but Galatea was everywhere seemingly at the same time. She was very short of work, and so rank that for a time she seemed to be having a sort of private circus with the quail. In the meantime Herold was doing a little quiet work on his own hook, coming to a stand on a couple of birds, which rose as the handlers approached. Galatea, in one of her wild sweeps, swung to a very stylish point on a single bird. The bird was flushed and both were steady to wing. Both halt pointed on several occasions, but the birds flushed wild, the dogs generally being steady to wing and shot. After being down one hour the dogs were taken up and the heat awarded to Galatea.

BLOSSOM AND HIDALGO.

At 2:35 Blossom, handled by owner, and Hidalgo, handled by Allender, were put down in a wide field of sage weed. Both showed good action and ranging qualities. Bassford soon flushed a bird and shot. Blossom dropped, but Hidalgo came to heel, evidently afraid of the gun. His handler explained that the puppy was short of work and had not recovered from his first gun shyness, and was drawn to run against his advice, simply to gratify the desire of his owner to have him go. The dogs were ordered up and the heat awarded to Blossom.

HAROLDINE AND POINT.

Haroldine, handled by her owner, and Point, handled by Allender, were put down on the same ground at 3:10. Haroldine showed the greater speed at the start, and both covered their ground nicely. As the heat progressed the pointer, a big, slashing fellow, increased his pace and range. Both dogs made points to which no birds were found, and at other times stopped as the birds rose wild. The birds seemed to be restless and moving, and the dogs were greatly bothered. Their handlers were constantly claiming points, but the judges seemed to regard many of them as flushes, though doubtless excusable ones. In one instance Haroldine pointed on the outer circle of a wide cast, and some time was lost in a vain attempt to call in the dog to back her. She held her position staunchly for many minutes, but when it was sought to flush the bird none could be found. A little later the dog came to a fine stand. The bitch was brought up and she backed him. Allender put up a covey of birds in front of the dog, shot and killed, both dogs being steady. This was really a grand bit of work, and one of the features of the trials. After being down an hour and a quarter the honors were so nearly evenly divided that the conclusion of the heat was postponed, and at 4:30 the party set out on the long ride to town. On Tuesday a half hour was devoted to the unfinished heat, which was awarded to the pointer.

SUNLIT AND DOTTIE SHAFTER.

The next brace to run was the California Kennels' setter bitch Sunlit, handled by Judge Post, and Wm. Kaeding's setter bitch Dottie Shafter, handled by Allender. This was altogether a one-sided contest, Sunlit outranking her adversary in every way. She showed speed, range, scenting qualities and staunchness of a high order, and readily won. Dottie, however, gave evidence of a future of usefulness in the field, and will yet doubtless justify the high estimate set upon her by her owner.

Owing to the loss of time in reaching and returning from the grounds, and the fact that one of the next brace to run had not arrived, no further work was done on the second day.

MAID AND DICK.

On Wednesday the trials were held only four miles from town, and an earlier start was had. The first dogs put down were Maid, handled by Allender, and Dick, handled by J. G. Edwards. Some time was spent in finding birds, as no one was familiar with the grounds. The pointer showed speed and ranging qualities, but when birds were found neither showed sufficient merit to warrant a long heat, and they were ordered up without any point having been made, and the heat declared off. It must be said, however, that neither dog had much chance. The birds on which they were worked were found on ground that was almost bare, and flushed before the dogs could get near them. Under more favorable conditions better results would no doubt have been obtained.

Second Series.

GALATEA AND BLOSSOM.

At 11:20 Barney's pointer bitch Galatea and G. W. Bassford's pointer bitch Blossom were put down, handled by their owners. The former cut out her work on the same scale as on the first day, going like a shot through the cover, while Blossom worked closer, but still with good speed. She was far more tractable than her high-mettled competitor, and made the greater number of points. Both dogs were steady to wing and shot, except on one occasion, when Blossom chased a winged bird a short distance. At one time the dogs got among an immense covey that had scattered in the short grass and sage, and seemed to become rattled by the numbers that rose on all sides. Just as they were ordered up after a fifty-minutes heat, Galatea made a grand point on the bank of a slough, but it was just a few seconds too late to go to her credit. The heat was awarded to Blossom.

SUNLIT AND POINT

were started at ten minutes past twelve. Both went off at a rattling gait, and throughout the heat worked both wide and fast. Some of the neatest work of the entire week was done in this heat. It was a succession of points from the start, Sunlit having the best of it, although both put up birds which it seemed they should have stood. After running an hour they were ordered up for lunch. At two o'clock the heat was resumed in another part of the ranch and continued for fifteen minutes. During this time Sunlit pointed a covey, and was handsomely backed by Point. The bitch won the heat. One of the features of this heat was a "rank" flush made by the field editor of the *Breeder and Sportsman*, who almost stepped on a polecat, and that too while working up wind. To his credit, however, it can be said that he didn't break in and chase.

Third Series.

SUNLIT AND BLOSSOM

next came together and were sent off at 2:20 to contest for first place. This heat lasted an hour and was well contested. The pointer showed perhaps the better style, but the setter was faster and ranged wider. Both were obedient and gave evidence of careful handling. Each made a number of points, but the setter had the best of it. Once she found a covey and was neatly backed by Blossom. Neither was disturbed by shot or wing. Sunlit was awarded the heat.

Fourth Series.

POINT AND BLOSSOM

then ran off for second place, starting in at 3:30. They were down about an hour and did some very creditable work. The dog first nailed his bird and Blossom honored it and this was repeated later on. Allender shot and killed and both dogs were steady, but on one occasion each broke in on moving birds. The dog had a little the better luck in finding birds and was awarded the heat.

The owners of Blossom and Haroldine held a consultation and agreed to divide third instead of running it off.

SUMMARY.

First Series.

Galatea beat Herold.
Blossom beat Hidalgo.
Point beat Haroldine.
Sunlit beat Dollie Shafter.
Maid and Dick heat off.

Second Series.

Blossom beat Galatea.
Sunlit beat Point.

Third Series.

Sunlit beat Blossom and won first.
Point beat Blossom and won second.
Blossom and Haroldine divided third.

ALL-AGED STAKE.

Two of the Derby entries by the consent of the owners of the other dogs were permitted to enter the All-Aged stake, as several of the regular entries failed to put in an appear-

ance. These two were Rose's Point and Barney's Galatea. The drawing resulted:

POINT—L. J. Rose's lemon and white pointer dog (Vandevort's Don—Drab)

against

HAROLD—California Kennels' orange belton English setter dog (Gath—Gem).

RIP—C. L. Ecklon's red setter dog (Count Rouge—Queen)

against

SOLANO B.—H. A. Bassford's liver and white pointer dog (Glen R.—Josie Bow).

GALATEA—J. M. Barney's liver and white pointer bitch (Nick of Naso—Temptation)

against

ROYAL DUKE II.—J. G. Edwards's black, white and tan setter dog (Regent—Dolly).

FRAIL—J. M. Bassford, Jr.'s liver and white pointer dog (Vandevort's Don—Bassford's Queen), a bye.

First Series.

HAROLD AND POINT

were started at 9:35 on Thursday morning, the former handled by Judge Post and the latter by Allender. Harold is a very handsome type of the modern English setter, and is said by those who have seen his sire, the celebrated Gath, to greatly resemble him. He is a speedy dog, shows excellent judgment in hunting for birds, and is staunch enough to suit the most exacting. His style is good, with perhaps the exception that he lacks in tail action. Such trifles, however, go for little so long as a dog's work brings the desired results. Harold has also shown his value as a sire, his daughter Haroldine (out of Janet) giving promise of a brilliant future in field trial performances. Point, his competitor—winner of second in the Derby—has already been sufficiently described. Both are of royal lineage, and justify their owners in the admiration bestowed upon them. The pointer was the wider ranger. Moving through a low bottom of scrub willow, Harold was making game when his handler put up a bird, shot and (strange to say) killed. The dog was steady to shot, and neatly retrieved to order. A little further on, in the edge of the swale, Point pinned a bird, which soon rose and was killed by Allender. Another flew from a tree overhead, which was also grassed, and Point being sent on to retrieve, brought both in at once. Working out into the open, Harold found and pointed a large covey, which soon flushed wild as his handler approached. Going over a little grass-covered rise, Harold wheeled on a point just as the bird arose, and was steady to wing. Down in the swale Point came to a stand, and held his bird until Harold was brought up to back, which he did in good shape. The bird rose just then and was not shot. Going on through some rather high but bunchy sedge, Point stood staunchly, but the bird was seen by his handler and the judges running 10yds. in advance, and Allender shot it on the ground. Point was at his best in this heat, which was awarded to him after a race of 1h. 20m.

RIP AND SOLANO B.

entered the lists at 11 o'clock. Rip was reared and broken by his owner, the same person that had broken Herold (who ran the first heat in the Derby), and understood commands given only in French. He was handled by Mr. Chipman, who is not up in that language, although a worthy member of the board of education of Sacramento. Both Rip and Solano B. had done most of their work in the foothill section where the cover is close, hence they did not cut such wide swaths as some of the others. Both are very comfortable dogs to hunt over, and on their native heaths have elicited the admiration of their owners and their owners' friends. Solano is a large dog and a merry worker. He ranged wider than his little red adversary, and secured the most points. Both dogs were steady to shot and wing and retrieved well. On one of Rip's points he was neatly backed by Solano, but the bird skulked away through the sedge and was put up some yards off by the crowd. The dogs were down 1h., and the pointer won. Five minutes later Edwards's

ROYAL DUKE II. AND GALATEA

were put down, handled by their owners. The latter's general style has already been characterized. Duke is a stocky, nice-looking dog of wonderful speed and energy, and on this occasion showed considerable rankness. The stickler for speed in hunting dogs should have gone wild with enthusiasm over the performance of this brace. Barney flushed and killed a bird, which fell some distance off, and both dogs broke for it. It was a tight race, but the pocket edition of Naso got away with it. Little Galatea did some good work, however, in the heat, but Duke was a little the steadier and outpointed her. A halt of half an hour was had for lunch, after which the brace were put down again, and at the end of fifteen minutes the heat was awarded to Duke.

Frail, the odd dog, had a bye.

Second Series.

FRAIL AND POINT.

Frail was handled by his owner and Point by Allender. Frail is a much lighter dog than his half-brother competitor, and a very merry worker, while not ranging so wide. He was under excellent control, but was at a great disadvantage. Point had been worked in the neighborhood of the trials for a week or two before the trials, and had had the benefit of the exercise and work of previous heats, while Frail arrived from the North only on the day the trials opened, and had been shut up in a barn in town for four days. Still he showed that he was capable of excellent work. Birds were found in goodly numbers, and the heat was a rapid succession of points and backs. On one occasion, however, Frail came suddenly upon his adversary while on a point, and slipped in and stole the point. The heat was a close and protracted one, lasting for over an hour and a half, and was finally awarded to Point.

ROYAL DUKE II. AND SOLANO B.,

handled by their owners, were started at 3:35. This was a long and tiresome race. The birds had gotten somewhere out of the way, and but little oppertunity was given the dogs. Such work as was done, however, was in the pointer's favor. At five o'clock the dogs were taken up, to be put down the next morning on new ground. On Friday the heat was protracted for another two hours in heavier cover, where the birds were quite wild. Here the setter had the best of it and was awarded the race.

Third Series.

HAROLD AND POINT.

After a free lunch and a good rest, J. G. Edwards's setter Royal Duke II. and Rose's pointer Point were put down at 2 P. M., Duke handled by his owner and Point by Allender. There was some excellent work done in this heat, both dogs finding and pointing their birds in nice style. The spectators were divided as to which was entitled to the heat, the first honors and money, but the judges called the dogs up after running 1h. 40m., and declared the pointer the winner.

Fourth Series.

HAROLD AND FRAIL.

At 4 o'clock Harold and J. M. Bassford's pointer Frail were started, handled by their owners. Harold was the wider ranger, but Frail pressed him hard in the work on birds. The dogs were both steady to wing and shot, retrieved well and showed good style. After a half hour's heat the judges held a long consultation and finally declared Harold the winner.

HAROLD AND DUKE.

On Saturday Harold and Duke were put down to run for second place. Duke did better work in this heat than on the preceding day, but he was outclassed by the son of Gath, who won after a half hour's run.

As many of the party desired to leave for home on that evening and both men and dogs were fatigued with the work of the week, the owners of Duke and Frail decided to divide third place and money without further running.

SUMMARY.

First Series.

Point beat Harold.
Solano B. beat Rip.
Royal Duke II. beat Galatea.
Frail a bye.

Second Series.

Point beat Frail.
Royal Duke II. beat Solano B.

Final for First Place.

Point beat Royal Duke II. and won first prize.

Ties for Second Place.

Harold beat Frail.

Final for Second Place.

Harold beat Royal Duke II. and won second prize.
Royal Duke II. and Frail divided third prize.

THE WATERLOO CUP.

OWING to a long continued period of severe weather, the Waterloo meeting, advertised to begin February 22, was postponed from day to day until March 3, the delay making a second draw necessary. We clip the following from the London *Field:*

"Never before in the history of the Waterloo Cup has there been so many postponements, disappointments and general confusion as this year, and at one time a third draw seemed imminent. But the finale in point of weather, good management, and every other accessory to make a meeting pass off successfully, was more than vouchsafed to us, and the Waterloo Cup of 1888, with all its drawbacks, will not form a disagreeable reminiscence. A good deal of the eventual success was no doubt due to the persevering efforts of the hon. sec., Mr. Harold Brocklebank, and his office on the present occasion was no sinecure. Seldom have we seen such a fine stock of game on the estate, and this, in conjunction with the capitally arranged beats, reflects great credit on Flatman, and when it is considered that the last two days' coursing came off over the same ground, it will be perceived that this praise is not undeserved. Glancing at the competition, the winner of the cup, Burnaby, belongs to a very consistent supporter of coursing, not only in Lancashire, but generally throughout the country, and few will grudge him his success. Burnaby, who is now in his third season, came into the possession of his present owner at a comparatively small figure, and considerably less than Mr. Pilkington has hitherto tried to secure the object of every courser's ambition. Burnaby was purchased out of a selling stake at Haydock Park for £30, and since he came into his new owner's possession his record has been extremely brilliant, and it is a curious but not unusual fact in connection with the Waterloo, that it was only at the last moment that his owner decided to run him in preference to Penelope II.

"The runner up, Duke MacPherson, ran in Ireland in the early part of the season with great success, having won the Brownlow stakes at Mourne Park, and within a fortnight also placed the Holstone Derby to his own credit. Since then he appeared unsuccessfully at Haydock Park, and was brought out again at the late Kempton champion meeting, where, it may be remembered, he went down after a good struggle before Holmby, the subsequent winner. Soon after this Duke MacPherson became the property of Col. North at a stiffish figure, with contingencies, and was within an ace of carrying off the highest honors of the leash for his new owner. The dog undoubtedly possesses fine pace, is very handy and resolute when behind his hare, and with better killing powers, which he may acquire in time, lacks none of the attributes of a first-class greyhound. The third in the Cup, Dingwall, impressed me very favorably when I saw him make his *début* at Plumpton, and the position he obtained here was reached by merit alone. He can go a good pace, has ready killing powers; at times perhaps he may not be so tight on his hare as one could wish, but altogether Dingwall looks like furnishing into a more than useful greyhound. The surprise of the meeting was Caterham Apostle, whose first two victories were of a very stylish kind, but a rare hare gave him and Falernian Flask such a dressing in the third round as would seem to annihilate his chance of ultimate victory. He, however, evinced a deal of resolution when he met Galfride, and was again severely run. The betting on the four left in on the night of the draw was 50 to 1 each against Burnaby, Duke MacPherson and Dingwall, while Caterham Apostle stood at 100 to 1.

"The repeated postponements no doubt tended in a great degree to upset previous public form, and too much notice need not be taken of the displays of several of the fancied candidates. The ailment which a couple of months since visited the Birkdale Kennel no doubt interfered materially with Herschel, and although the crack might have looked well, experience teaches that distemper, even in its mildest form, visiting a kennel, leaves its traces behind for a long time. The Climber's severe course in the first round over hard ground acted prejudicially to his chance. Still he was not disposed of at the end without making a game effort. Falernian Flask won a couple of courses in fine style, and the Irish puppy Warboy bids fair to creditably sustain the reputation of his sire Pinkerton. That grand greyhound Miss Glendyne has now added another wreath to her laurels in carrying off the Waterloo Purse, and her displays in each course were quite worthy of her previous high fame, and she now retires as one of the best greyhounds of modern times. Winfarthing, after being beaten in the second round of the Cup, ran through the Plate in his best style, and his success was some consolation to the south country division. The confidence reposed for the past fifteen years in Mr. Hedley was not misplaced, and never since he was first elected has a Waterloo meeting been better judged. Tom Wilkinson's duties were discharged in such a manner as to enhance his already well-earned reputation. To Mr. A. Brisco, the gentleman who discharged the duties of flag steward, the Waterloo Cup nominators and the general coursing public owe a deep debt of gratitude."

Burnaby, the winner of the Cup, is owned by Mr. L. Pilkington. He is a black and white dog, whelped June, 1884. His sire, Be Joyful, is by Bedfellow (Contango—Bed of Stone) and out of Revenge (Regulator—Victoria). His dam, Baroness, is by Grand Vizier (Brigadier—Sal Volatile) and out of Rosalie (Wolsey—Rosette).

The winner of the Waterloo Purse, Miss Glendyne, is a brindle bitch owned by Mr. C. Hibbert. She is by Paris and out of Lady Glendyne.

The winner of the Waterloo Plate, Winfarthing, is a black and white dog by Millington and out of Match Girl, and is owned by Mr. H. Wansborough.

WANTS A DOG TO BARK.—Is there any way to make a dog bark at the partridge, so as to tree them? I have "Dog Training," by S. T. Hammond, but it does not tell how to make them bark.

ARNOLD BURGES.

AFTER an illness of eleven days Arnold Burges died at his residence in Hillsdale, Mich., March 10. He was born Sept. 12, 1839.

Mr. Burges was in early life a devoted sportsman, spending much time in the field. When the *American Sportsman* was started in Meriden, Conn., he was a contributor to its early numbers, and on the death of Mr. Parker assumed for a time its editorship. He was well known as a prolific writer on field topics, especially on kennel affairs. He was the originator of the term "Llewellin setter." Messrs. Burges, Smith (of Strathroy, Ont.), and others, who owned setters of what was known as the "field trial breed," bred by Llewellin, wrote to that breeder asking his permission to name the dogs Llewellins. Mr. Burges was a dog trainer of much experience. He believed in and employed the force system, and held that unless a dog was thoroughly subjugated by this method it could not be made into a good fielder. In 1876 Mr. Burges published his book, "The American Kennel and Sporting Field," which had a large sale. It contained the pedigrees of 332 dogs.

Mr. Burges was extremely youthful in appearance. We recall an incident at one of the New York bench shows turning on this peculiarity. Ethan Allin, who had never seen Mr. Burges, wished to meet him; and when we introduced them Mr. Allin exclaimed, "It isn't the boy but the old man I want to see."

Mr. H. E. Cook, of Hillsdale, sends us the following paragraph, which was the last written request of Mr. Burges:

"I would like the notice of my death sent to the different sporting papers, with the request that their editorial notices state, that I desire them to convey my farewell to the brotherhood of sportsmen, for whose interests I have labored long and always honestly, and to assure all, that whatever may have been my faults, or however sharply I may have written, I have never intended to wrong any man; and have been influenced solely by a desire to advance true sportsmanship, with its generous, manly characteristics, among my fellows."

Mr. Cook advises us that he has had placed in his hands for sale the entire kennel of dogs owned by Mr. Burges.

POACHED REPORTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Allow me to suggest that in the future your criticisms on dogs exhibited at our shows be deferred until the show season is over. I, for one, am tired of having my reports copied into a Western paper by a fellow who does not possess either common courtesy or ordinary knowledge of journalistic etiquette.

Is it not an old and well established rule that copied matter shall bear the name of the source from whence it emanates, or be given in quotation marks? The brazen disregard of the rights and privileges of the press have been carried to such a length that reports of dog shows in a certain bunkum paper are held over until the week following the publication of FOREST AND STREAM, when they appear, interwoven with a few slang phrases from the English papers, in the garb of original, and over the signature of an individual who, when in England, was unknown in connection with dogs or with any and all matters pertaining thereto.

Few men object to instructing those whose opportunities of acquiring information have, owing to circumstances, been limited; but fewer still care to have their labor of years paraded as the work of hungry impostors whose lack of knowledge of dogs is only equalled by their consummate cheek and total disregard of everything worthy the name of sportsmanship.

Unless this vicious and growing evil can be checked I fear that my contributions to your instructive columns will be less numerous in the future than they have been in the past. What can you suggest? CHARLES H. MASON.

INDIANA FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Ever since this club opened its trials to the four adjoining States we have been solicited by the sportsmen of other States of the Northwest to allow them to be admitted also. The board of control has weighed these solicitations carefully, and has concluded that the best way to do is to make the Derby and All-Aged Stakes open to the world. The Indiana Stake will be confined to dogs owned in Indiana. By doing this the club feels that it is acting fairly by all, and our awards will be recognized the world over, and a dog winning in these trials will gain as great a reputation as if he were to win in any trials in America or England. We have selected the following named gentlemen as judges: D. C. Bergundthal, Esq., of Indianapolis, who is president of the club, and is recognized as one of the best judges that ever followed a brace of dogs; Mr. James L. Anthony, of New York, proprietor of the celebrated Graphic Kennels, who has kindly consented to act, and that prince of good fellows, Col. A. G. Sloo, of Vincennes, who will keep every person in a good humor, even if their favorites fail to win. While I am aware that the best dog does not always win I am satisfied that the judging will be conducted without fear or favor, and every dog will have a fair and honest chance, and we hope to see the best dogs win. The grounds are first-class in every particular, with plenty of birds and no sand burrs. Entries for the Derby close June 1, and the All-Aged Oct. 1. The entries for the Indiana Stake close Sept. 1. Running rules and entry blanks are now ready.

P. T. MADISON, Secretary.

JOHNNY.—*Editor Forest and Srteam:* Mr. Mason's strictures on the height and weight of champion Johnny require a reply. What the dog measured under the beagle standard measure with the spirit level on top is nothing to me. He has frequently been measured by myself and others, and has marked 18in. Some years ago I asked FOREST AND STREAM to tell me the orthodox manner of measuring a dog's height, and was told to place a straight edge over the top of the shoulder blade, first making the dog stand against a wall, bend his head until the occiput was on a level with the back, and measure from the floor to the under side of the stick. This method I have ever since followed, using a standard surveyor's tape. If the dog weighed 57lbs. at Philadelphia, he was certainly not in "fair good condition." That is his weight after a couple of weeks' hard work. I don't know who could have told Mr. Mason Johnny weighed 69lbs., as never, to my knowledge, has he gone over 67lbs., although he would be in better shape at that weight. Mr. Tallman told me he weighed 66¾ at last year's W. K. C. show, and he has weighed ¼lb. more. He scaled 62lbs. when leaving here ten weeks ago, and was then a long way from being right. It seems strange that he should have lost 5lbs. since then. Mr. Tallman writes that the dog is not in good condition, and the animal being in his charge, he ought to know. With regard to the "very elastic tape," I have always been under the impression that an elastic substance expanded.—F. H. F. MERCER.

DEATH OF CROXTETH.—The well-known pointer dog Croxteth died last Sunday at the kennel of Mr. A. E. Godeffroy, Guymard, N. Y. Croxteth was whelped in January, 1878, and was bred by Rev. J. C. Macdona, who brought him from England to this country in 1879. He was by Young Bang (Price's Bang—Luna) and out of Jane (Lord Sefton's Sam—Flirt). His performances in public are well known to our readers. We have received no particulars as to the cause of his death.

ENGLISH DOG CHAT.

AND peace reigned all over the land when over-worked 1887 made way for the new year, and in "Canine land" no event of importance occurred to mar the festive season of plum pudding and grog.

Paisley and Dunfernshire, in bonnie Scotland, and Newcastle-on-Tyne, began the round of dog shows in the first week of January; 200, 346 and 250 exhibits were respectively entered at these meetings, the latter, however, only confined to terriers and collies. Two gentlemen, well known in bulldogdom, Messrs. Jackson, got up a very nice little show confined to that breed alone at Bath, which was, taken all in all, a success. Mr. A. Hodgson, who had entered a dog in the class where the weight was limited to 45lbs., kept him "low" for two or three days before the show, and on arriving at Bath had him weighed by the committee and the weight (44½lbs.) registered. Then did this clever exhibitor procure a few pounds of good rump steak and his tyke was regaled to such a feast as not often falls to the lot of even pampered dogs, and after leaving the judging ring, where he was awarded first, he was objected to for being over weight. Mr. Hodgson laughed at the whole thing as a good joke, and as he had taken the precaution of registering the dog's weight on the day before the show when he brought him, the objection was overruled.

Liverpool had a good show in January, and like last year, so also this, a sensational price was paid for a puppy. Then Mr. E. Buckley bought the renowned Welsh terrier Mawddy Nonsuch for £200, now the young collie Caractacus was sold under the hammer for £350, the largest sum ever paid for a collie pup. The incidents of the sale are already known to your readers. Mr. Megson, the purchaser, had only recently bought a collie from Mr. Sam Boddington for £250, the vendor clearing a clean £150 over the transaction. Climax, the dog in question, though winning in the open class, was defeated by young Caractacus when competing for the cup for best collie in the show, and immediately Mr. Megson, who also owns the phenomenal Metchley Wonder, was seized with a desire to buy the pup. But there were other connoisseurs present besides himself, and the consequence was that the dog was put up for auction with the result that from his catalogue price of £100 he was knocked down at an advance of £250 on that sum, half of which and 10 per cent. went into the coffers of the Liverpool show committee. Good biz, that. Climax, by the way, a very good dog, was immediately sold by Mr. Megson, and at the Kennel Club's show got only a vhc. card. *Sic transit.* Caractacus caught a severe cold at his new home and inflammation of the lungs set in, which prevented his being shown at the Agricultural Hall, but I am glad to say with careful nursing he has quite recovered and is ready to break a lacee with the old stagers on the show bench and keep up the prestige of his master's kennels.

Mr. C. A. R. Hoare, of banking repute, and an enthusiastic Irish terrier breeder, whose name is to be seen in the prize lists of almost all shows where he exhibits, made his *début* in the judging ring at Liverpool, and was greeted with the most flattering entry of 111 Irish terriers. But little grumbling was heard at his decisions, except by little Billy Graham, who was left out in the cold, and begorra Oi belave he will not show again under Mr. Hoare. Ebbw Vale in Wales had a nice little show the first week of February, but in order to economize the committee had the dogs tied to stakes driven in the ground, with wooden partitions to separate them. Several nasty skirmishes took place among the exhibits, and we hear the committee is very likely to have to pay damages to at least one owner of a dog, which was so severely bitten that it died a few days after the show. False economy.

Of course your readers have heard of Dr. Walsh's death. All who have had the honor to know "Stonehenge" will understand the loss the sporting world (of which he was one of the most prominent pillars) has sustained by his death. His successor at the *Field*, the editorial chair of which paper the deceased gentleman occupied for over thirty years, is Mr. Toms, who has been sub-editor and Dr. Walsh's confidant for many years.

In pug circles there is a little stir owing to the resignation of the Honorable Secretary, Mr. W. L. Sheffield, who has severed his connection with that club. From murmurs that have reached my ears, there is something rotten in the State of Denmark, *qui vivra verra.*

The Kennel Club show has come and gone, and was with only one exception (the Jubilee show last summer), the best ever held both as regards the number and quality of the exhibits. The *locale* was a convenient one for everybody, the management under the Kennel Club Secretary, Mr. Aspinall, simply perfect, and had there only been one, instead of two, admissions charged to the show, no grumbling at all would have been heard. In order to get to the dog show visitors had to pay one shilling to pass through a sportsman's exhibition, and another price of admission to the dog show, although not one in twenty took the trouble to look at the so-called sportsman's exhibition, a private speculation, a number of stalls in which were displayed articles to be seen any day in shop windows. What connection "spectacles," "bells," pencils *et hoc genus omne* have with "sport" I should very much like to know, yet these formed part of the exhibition.

However, to return to the Kennel Club show. Two new judges made their bow before the public for the first time, the Rev. W. Kent, a young parson, to whom the task of judging the collies, some two hundred in number, was intrusted, and naturally the mistakes this novice made were not a few and caused a great deal of grumbling. The other new judge was Mr. Weager, a stock broker, who some time ago bought a bobtail sheep dog, which he subsequently lost, and who has since suffered from "bobtail mania." He searched the records and read up what he could find of bobtail lore, asked Tom, Dick and Harry's opinion about the points of this breed, and then having posted himself up on this subject as well as he could, and by word and deed done his best and succeeded in starting a specialist club for the old English sheep dog, he accepted the invitation of the Kennel Club to judge this breed. More than twenty dogs were entered, and it was most amusing to see Mr. Weager straddle the dogs, while the owners held the animals' heads, to feel their hindermost extremities to find out whether they were natural or docked bobtails. Altogether, however, his judging gave satisfaction, and I hear that he is going to give a similar exhibition to Midlanders at the Warwick show, where he will judge the bobtails. Champion Result had his colors lowered a bit, Mr. Vicarey's lovely Vesuvienne beating him for the Grand Challenge cup for best smooth fox-terrier in the show. Three members were elected on the Kennel Club committee, the well-known red Irish setter breeder, Mr. C. C. Ellis, Mr. P. Beresford Hope, of bulldog fame, both gentlemen in every sense of the word, and a Mr. Drew.

The Dublin dog show is not likely to be any great shakes, as it will not be held under Kennel Club rules, owing to the charter of the Royal Dublin Society not allowing any appeal from the society's decision to any other body. This is a pity, as I know of a good many dog men who would have exhibited there, and of several specialist clubs that would have offered prizes for competition had it been otherwise. Another injustice to Ireland.

Warwick, however, promises to beat the record of provincial shows this year. The popular chairman of that fixture, Mr. Evans, who was manager to Greenway's Bank, which failed in the autumn, has been well backed up by the town authorities, and the fears that there would be no meeting at this popular place have thus happily been dispelled, and all the principal exhibitors intend rallying around Mr. Evans to make the show a successful one.

The show at the People's Palace in the east end of London will most likely be a fairly good affair. About 400 dogs are entered. They have appointed as manager Mr. Boardman, the late head clerk in the Kennel Club office.

The City of Glasgow Canine Club's show will take place in the middle of March, and as Mr. John Pirie is going to judge collies, a bumping entry is expected, at any rate in the classes he is to handle.

Just as I am about to finish this chat I am informed of a rather curious performance played by a judge, Mr. J. A. Doyle, at Ebbw Vale show, who also is a member of the committee of the Kennel Club. Mr. Doyle was judging a class of collie puppies, dogs and bitches, when he awarded the first prize and cup to one named Prince Charlie, and after the judging claimed him at his catalogue price of twenty guineas. Some time afterward Mr. Doyle saw fit to alter his mind, cancelled the purchase, which had meanwhile been telegraphed to the exhibitor, and because he thought the winner was a bitch rejudged the class, with the result that Prince Charlie was left out in the cold. The dog was returned at the finish of the show to his owner, who refused to take him back, and now holds the committee of the Ebbw Vale show responsible for the twenty guineas, and also for the prize money and cup, and quite right, too. He then appealed to the Kennel Club against the rejudging of the class, but, strange to say, the committee of the Kennel Club upheld their brother committeeman's action, much to everybody's surprise. The matter is going to the law courts, and in my next chat I will report progress. We are all looking forward with much eagerness to the report of the New York dog show, and hope that it was a great success.

Mr. H. St. James Stephens, the late secretary of the Kennel Club, who has been over your side of the water, has returned to the old country. Judging from the prosperous air he carries, and what people who have seen him tell me, he must have made his little pile of money out there. It is said he has returned to stay.

BOSTON DOG SHOW.

BOSTON, Mass.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Since my last letter dog show matters have boomed satisfactorily. Entries received warrant the statement made in your editorial columns. Boston wins are of great importance to the ambitious breeder, despite Rule 2. The spaniel classes at Boston will be magnificent in numbers and quality. Boston set the mark for liberal premiums and divided classes; other clubs have been compelled to follow suit, but the "Hub" will be on top.

Several additional specials have been received, so I am been informed by the bench show committee. One of $25 in value, viz., a free service by either champion Johnny or Drake, is offered by Mr. Mercer, of Ottawa, Canada, for the best Clumber spaniel bitch in show. The club adds to premium list a class (66⅔) for Clumber spaniel puppies, both sexes, with three prizes.

I had a glimpse to-day at a letter from one of the best known breeders of cockers, saying: "Send me twelve more blanks."

To the already phenomenally liberal prize list the club adds a kennel prize of $25 for greyhounds, conditioned upon entry of three kennels.

A friend of the breed sends his contribution from Bangor, Me., viz., $5 cash for the best Yorkshire terrier.

The Brant Cocker Kennels offer a $25 cash prize to the breeder of the best pair of cocker spaniel puppies, dog and bitch (from one or two bitches), sired by their champion Brant. Donors not to compete.

Others of importance are promised, and, as heretofore, the New England Kennel Club will be in the van of the kennel club shows. HUBITE.

NEW HAVEN DOG SHOW.

THE premium list of the fourth annual dog show of the New Haven Kennel Club is now ready for distribution. The show will be held at the New Haven Polo Rink, Chapel street, April 17 to 20. Entries close April 5 and should be made to the secretary, E. S. Porter, P. O. Box 481, New Haven, Conn. As the Rink is limited in size the club reserves the right to return all entries received after the number decided upon has been reached. The premium list provides for 97 classes and the club announces that in the classes not divided by sex, such division will be made when there are six or more entries. The American Spaniel Club's classification No. 2 is adopted. A large number of special prizes will be offered including valuable kennel prizes for the more important breeds. The New Haven Kennel Club, by its straightforward course and well known care it has taken of the interests of the exhibitors in the past, has earned for itself an enviable reputation in the dog world, and we have no doubt that at the coming show we shall see the benches well filled with the best representatives of the different breeds.

TROY DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The show opened this morning and is a grand success. Owing to the large entry, over 450, the management was compelled to secure a larger building than the one arranged for, and was very fortunate in being able to get the Troy Bicycle Club's rink, where the show is held. Even this building was not large enough and a number of entries had to be returned. The benching is excellent and Tallman is on hand looking after the feeding.

I did not commence judging until 3 P. M., and as the building was literally packed with visitors, work proceeded slowly, and the judging was not finished. The entry is the largest, in proportion to the amount of premiums offered, ever made in this country. CHAS. H. MASON.

TROY, N. Y., March 20.

DEATH OF TILESTON'S LOU.—Mr. James Mortimer informs us that the Gordon setter bitch Lou, well-known ten years ago as Tileston's Lou, died at the kennel of the Westminster Kennel Club, at Babylon, last Sunday, probably of old age. She was whelped in England, September, 1874, and imported to this country the next year. In 1876 she won first prizes at Springfield, Mass., Geneseo, N. Y., and Baltimore. She was exhibited at the first six shows at New York, but not for competition. She was undoubtedly well bred, although her pedigree was unknown. She was an especial favorite of her former owner, the late Wm. Tileston, and at his death she came into the possession of Elliot Smith, who owned her at the time of her death.

BORN BLIND.—A good story is told of a bank official in Utica who the other morning discovered a litter of puppies which his faithful setter had presented to the establishment, and which had not yet opened their eyes. His joy at the discovery was turned to chagrin when he found that all the puppies had been "born blind." So with a sorrowful heart, not wishing to raise a litter of blind dogs, he dumped the valuable brood into a pail of water and drowned them all. *Hæc fabula docet,* that the law's delays often protect the innocent by refraining to punish the appearance of evil.—*Utica Herald.*

ROBINS ISLAND CLUB.—Election, March 5, 1888. President, S. Fleet Speir; Vice-President, H. D. Polhemus; Secretary and Treasurer, Samuel B. Duryea. Directors, S. Fleet Speir, H. D. Polhemus, Henry Cullen, Jr., Alden S. Swan, Chauncey Marshall, Samuel B. Duryea, William Stanley.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Ilford Sohrab. By Howard H. Burden, Troy, N. Y., for brindle mastiff dog, whelped Nov. 18, 1887, by Ben Adam (A.K.R. 4733) out of Lady Zara (A.K.R. 2627).

Druce, Elise and Else. By Dr. L. A. Kittinger, Wilmington, Del., for fawn mastiff dog and two bitches, whelped Nov. 1, 1887, by Don (Major—Beauty) out of Clytie (Grip—Juno).

Ben II. By Clumber Kennels, Ottawa, Can., for lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Feb. 25, 1888, by Drake (A.K.R. 5560) out of Madge (Ben—Joan, A.K.R. 5961).

Floss II. By J. D. Sperry, Iowa City, Ia., for black and tan Gordon setter bitch, whelped May, 1886, by Lulex II. (Lulex—Mag) out of Maud (Judge—Pride of Glencoe).

Juno III. By Rockdale Kennels, New Bedford, Mass., for white bull-terrier bitch, whelped Nov. 11, 1887, by Rex (Plunger—Prudence, A.K.R. 3615) out of Vixen (Ben—Juno).

Nettie III. By Rockdale Kennels, New Bedford, Mass., for white, black and tan head, black markings, fox-terrier bitch, whelped May 27, 1887, by imported Foxie out of Lilly IV. (Jake—Nettle II.).

Lilly IV. By Rockdale Kennels, New Bedford, Mass., for white, black and tan head, fox-terrier bitch, age not given, by Jake (Holderness Lad—Olvys Lilly) out of Nettle II. (imported Nailer—Nettle).

Chautauqua Gladstone and Marcella Gladstone. By F. M. Shelley, Sheridan, N. Y., for lemon and white English setter dog and blue belton bitch, age not given, by Gladstone's Mark (Gladstone—Bessia A.) out of Chautauqua Belle (Ted Llewellin, A.K.R. 599—Marcella).

Rex and Mustard. By Rockdale Kannels, New Bedford, Mass., for white bull-terrier dog and bitch, whelped April, 1886, by Barnard's Plunger (Little Victor—Midget) out of Prudence (A.K.R. 3615).

Menthon Kennels. By K. Croskey, Phœnixville, Pa., for his kennels of St. Bernards.

Rockdale Kennels. By Geo. L. Fish, New Bedford, Mass., for his kennels of bull and fox-terriers.

NAMES CHANGED.

Perseus to Confucius. White, with black and tan head, fox-terrier dog, whelped Nov. 28, 1886 (Bacchanal—Hazel), owned by C. Eschenbach, New York.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Pet Obo—Pete Obo. C. E. Gilchrist's (Charlestown, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Pet Obo (Shady—Edith) to G. F. Willard's Pete Obo (Black Pete—Miss Ginger), March 14.

Edith—Pete Obo. R. S. Jaques's (Charlestown, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Edith (Brush II.—Olivia) to G. F. Willard's Pete Obo (Black Pete—Miss Ginger), March 13.

Gyp—Bradford Harry. J. C. Cullen's (Pittsfield, Mass.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Gyp to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady, March 9.

Lady Brighton—King Fred. F. M. Shelley's (Sheridan, N. Y.) English setter bitch Lady Brighton (Prince Phœbus—Rosey) to J. V. Patterson's King Fred (Ted Llewellin, A.K.R. 599—Marcella), March 10.

Jura—Barry. A. Laidlaw's (Woodstock, Ont.) St. Bernard bitch Jura (Apollo—Lorne) to F. R. Close's Barry (A.K.R. 2154), March 2.

Devon Beauty—Robin. A. Laidlaw's (Woodstock Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Devon Beauty (Lad o' Devon—Dinah) to his Robin (Obo II.—Dinah), March 12.

Nell Gwynne—San Roy, Jr. Taylor & Davis's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Nell Gwynne, (Racket—Moxie) to their San Roy, Jr. (San Roy—Cora), Feb. 20.

Cora Lee—Ted Llewellin. W. B. Peet's (New York) English setter bitch Cora Lee (Cambridge—Cassie Lee) to his Ted Llewellin (A.K.R. 599), Feb. 27.

Blanche II.—Gladstone's Mark. W. B. Peet's (New York) English setter bitch Blanche II. (Ted Llewellin—Blanche Lewis) to Geo. Jarvis's Gladstone's Mark (Gladstone—Bessie A.), March 4.

Bessie B.—Theo. Edwin Still's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Bessie B. (Bango—Nellie) to his Theo, March 7.

Fanny—Gath's Joy. F. H. Fernald's (Haverhill, Mass.) English setter bitch Fanny to D. A. Goodwin, Jr.'s, Gath's Joy (Gath—Gem), March 12.

Lady G.—Gath's Joy. D. A. Goodwin, Jr.'s (Newburyport, Mass.) English setter bitch Lady G. (Gladstone—Cornelia) to his Gath's Joy (Gath—Gem), Jan. 17.

Blue Queen—Gath's Joy. G. L. V. Tyler's (West Newton, Mass.) English setter bitch Blue Queen (Druid—Leda) to D. A. Goodwin, Jr., Gath's Joy (Gath—Gem), Jan. 25.

Hazelnut—Glenmar II. Berkshire Kennels' (Hinsdale, Mass.) red Irish setter bitch Hazelnut (Berkley—Madge) to Onota Kennels' Glenmar II. (Glencho—Red Lassie), Feb. 19.

Allameda—Naso of Devonshire. Floyd Vail's (leased) (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Allameda (Mark—Birdie) to his Naso of Devonshire (Nick of Naso, A.K.R. 4591—Devonshire Queen, A.K.R. 3127), Feb. 27.

Lady Snow—Bracket. Floyd Vail and Geo. L. Wilms's (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Lady Snow (A.K.R. 3651) to Graphic Kennels' Bracket (Graphic—Bloomo), March 20.

Vesta—Wacouta Nap. C. Altmannsperger's (Minden, Ia.) mastiff bitch Vesta (A.K.R. 1154) to Wacouta Kennels' Wacouta Nap (A.K.R. 5435), March 3.

Spot—Drive. Harrison Fox Hunting Club's (Harrison, Me.) foxhound bitch Spot to A. M. Gerry's Drive (Roderick—Nellie), March 8.

Dixie—Silver Shoe. Frank F. Bock's (Battle Creek, Mich.) pug bitch Dixie (A.K.R. 4894) to Midget Pug Kennels' Silver Shoe (A.K.R. 3758), Jan. 15.

Bradford Thera—Silver Shoe. C. A. Peterson's (Albany, N. Y.) pug bitch Bradford Thera (A.K.R. 5521) to Midget Pug Kennels' Silver Shoe (A.K.R. 3758), Feb. 8.

Lilly IV.—Rattler. Rockdale Kennels' (New Bedford, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Lilly IV. (Jake—Nettle II.) to H. G. Vinal's imported Rattler, Feb. 23.

Fan Tan—Foxie. Rockdale Kennels' (New Bedford, Mass.) imported fox-terrier bitch Fan Tan to C. A. Case's imported Foxie, Feb. 20.

Mustard—Benjo. Rockdale Kennels' (New Bedford, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch Mustard (Plunger—Prudence, A.K.R. 3615) to their Benjo (Count, A.K.R. 3178—Little Nell, A.K.R. 2905), Feb. 20.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Nellie Laverack. Jos. H. Brady's (Pawtucket, R. I.) English setter bitch Nellie Laverack (Perfection—Lit Laverack), March 9, nine (three dogs), by C. Fred Crawford's Royal Albert (Sir Allister—Novelty); two dogs and one bitch since dead.

Lucy. F. C. Rochester's (Logan, O.) beagle bitch Lucy (Drive II.—Fanny), March 15, five (three dogs), by Geo. H. Hill's Banker (Rattler—imported Actress).

Clytie. Dr. L. A. Kittinger's (Wilmington, Del.) mastiff bitch Clytie (Grip—Juno), Nov. 1, ten (five dogs), by Rudolph's Don (Major—Beauty).

SALES.

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Jackson. White bull-terrier dog, whelped Feb. 29, 1887, by Prince out of Fanny, by C. D. Cugle, Hartford, Conn., to A. L. Bosley, Baltimore, Md.

Tostig. White, brindle face markings, bulldog, whelped Aug. 2, 1885 (A.K.R. 2925), by C. D. Cugle, Hartford, Conn., to A. L. Bosley, Baltimore, Md.

Sir John. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Sept. 17, 1886, by Obo, Jr. (A.K.R. 1481) out of Dido, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to J. E. Weston, Utica, N. Y.

Maple Grove Duchess. Black and tan head, white body, black marks, fox-terrier bitch, whelped May 2, 1887 (A.K.R. 5293), by Maple Grove Kennels, North St. Louis, Mo., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Richmond Tyrant. Black and tan head, white body, fox-terrier dog, whelped September, 1885 (A.K.R. 4114), by Maple Grove Kennels, North St. Louis, Mo., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gipsey. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped May 15, 1887, by Rover out of Silk, by P. M. Carman, Wrightsville, Pa., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Flaunt and Sprite. Black, white, tan and ticked beagle bitches, whelped June 7, 1887, by Bob out of Mary, by P. M. Carman, Wrightsville, Pa., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Marion B. and Miss Mame. Black, white and tan beagle bitches, whelped July 5, 1887, by Little Ned out of Spangle, by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to E. R. Coleman, Lebanon, Pa.

Victor. Blue ticked beagle dog, whelped Dec. 26, 1887 (A.K.R. 3191), by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to P. M. Carman, Wrightsville, Pa.

Maple Grove Countess. Brindle, with white markings, St. Bernard bitch, whelped Feb. 22, 1887, by Duke of Lancaster out of Lyra, by Maple Grove Kennels, North St. Louis, Mo., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Driver. Black, white and tan beagle dog, age not given, by Warrior out of Fanny (A.K.R. 1718), by Geo. S. King, Richmond, Pa., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rollo. Black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped Jan. 18, 1887, by Rollo out of Floss, by J. C. Ovis, Luray, Va., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Esc. Dark fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Nov. 1, 1887, by Don out of Clytie, by Dr. L. A. Kittinger, Wilmington, Del., to Jos. Shaw, Washington, D. C.

Elise. Light fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Nov. 1, 1887, by Don out of Clytie, by Dr. L. A. Kittinger, Wilmington, Del., to S. M. Donnell, Newark, Del.

Druco. Dark fawn mastiff dog, whelped Nov. 1, 1887, by Don out of Clytie, by Dr. L. A. Kittinger, Wilmington, Del., to George B. Kittinger, Seattle, W. T.

Viking. Red Irish setter dog, whelped March, 1884, by Blucher out of Zulu, by Taylor & Davis, Philadelphia, Pa., to J. W. Bodine, Brighton, N. J.

Belle M. Liver field spaniel bitch, whelped May, 1887, by Bob, Jr., out of Sutherland's liver bitch, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to R. Tivey, Peterboro, Ont.

Una. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped Dec. 24, 1883 (A.K.R. 1324), by Frank P. Quinby, White Plains, N. Y., to C. S. Wixom, Covert, N. Y.

Sport. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped April 12, 1886, by Bounce out of Jessie, by C. S. Wixom, Covert, N. Y., to F. P. Quinby, White Plains, N. Y.

Rattler II. Black and tan head, white body, fox-terrier dog, whelped Sept. 7, 1887, by imported Rattler out of imported Fan Tan, by Rockdale Kennels, New Bedford, Mass., to Edward Vinal, Plymouth, Mass.

Venus. Black and tan head, white body, fox-terrier bitch, whelped May 27, 1887, by imported Foxie out of Lilly IV., by Rockdale Kennels, New Bedford, Mass., to Chas. A. Case, same place.

Chief—Bizrcena whelp. Dark red Irish setter dog, whelped Oct. 13, 1887, by Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., to C. H. Willis, Stockbridge, Mass.

King Marsh—Nova whelps. Two liver Irish water spaniel bitches, whelped Aug. 4, 1887, by Great Western Kennels, Moberly, Mo., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lord Ragian—Juno whelp. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Aug. 11, 1887, by D. A. Goodwin, Jr., Newburyport, Mass., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

DEATHS.

Pretty Polly. King Charles spaniel bitch, 5yrs. old (Reuben—Daisy), owned by Miss Belle A. Borrowscale, Boston, Mass., Feb. 15, in parturition.

Lou. Gordon setter bitch, whelped September, 1873 (known as Tilston's Lou), owned by Elliot Smith, New York, March 19.

Croxteth. Liver and white pointer dog, 10yrs. old (Young Bang—Jane), owned by A. E. Godelfroy, Guymard, N. Y., March 18.

Pandora. Fox-terrier bitch, whelped Nov. 28, 1886 (Bacchanal—Hazel), owned by C. Eschenbach, New York, from distemper.

Primrose and Mischief. English setter bitches (Ted Llewellin—Marcella), winners of 1st and 2d, puppy class, Hornellsville, 1887, owned by F. M. Shelley, Sheridan, N. Y.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

C. E. B., Charlottesville.—We have a pointer who seems to be in perfect health and condition, but for some weeks past the pupils of his eyes have become greatly enlarged, and he does not appear to see well. The pupil almost extends over all the iris, which makes his eyes look very blank and staring, but at the same time are clear. He had distemper last July. Do you think he is affected by this, and what do you advise? Ans. Consult an oculist or a vet. or both. His brain may be affected. Belladonna produces such an effect, so also does tumor or hemorrhage of brain.

SUBSCRIBER, Newark, N. J.—I have a fox-terrier 6 months old which is in poor condition, and will eat nothing but meat or cake. I have tried Spratts biscuits and boiled tripe, but she will not eat it. She is lively and has plenty of yard room, but does not care to go out unless some one goes with her. You will oblige by answering this in your valuable paper, telling me what I can do for her. Ans. Probably worms. Purge with castor oil (two teaspoonsful), and look for worms. If found, give 20 grains of powdered areca nut made into a pill with lard.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

RECENT RIFLE TALK.

DURING the dull days of the past winter several men in a position to talk understandingly on rifle topics have been giving their views on one or another aspect of the large subject. Capt. S. A. Day, of the U. S. A., with his collection of fine rifles as a text, spoke of them historically and critically. He had seen twenty-seven years' service with the army and could speak of small arms with a knowledge of how they had been found wanting or otherwise in the hands of troops. He found the Springfield to be a good gun, which had done good service, but was a little out of date. It was good for 800yds, but not a foot further, and at the extreme range of 1,000yds. the only hope with it was "scratching" or accidental scores.

The Martini-Henry rifle of the British service drew out commendation from Capt. Day. It was, in his opinion, an excellent gun. The barrels well made, the British manufacturers having the knack of grooving it very effectively. American riflemen should have great respect for this gun, for it is the one with which national teams have been twice defeated by British volunteers. It is a handy gun—it is a "gunny" gun. It feels like a gun in the hand. "A man would trust that gun almost anywhere if he had plenty of ammunition," thought Capt. Day.

The reliable Sharp-Borchardt came in for its merited commendation. In its action it was declared to be excellent, having a square, falling breechblock, containing the hammer and lock. It strikes the primer in the prolongation of the bore, thus causing the least possible disturbance of the piece in firing.

The Remington was instanced in its cheap military form. In the model which with various modifications has been sent here, there and everywhere over the globe. Its simple action commended it, but its light barrel was an objection. The question of magazine guns brought but three types. The Winchester; the Lee and Spencer. The Winchester with its tube magazine, the Lee with its detachable magazine which Capt. Day, as a military man, thought as proper a military device as a fixed bayonet. When an order to "fix bayonets" has been given and obeyed, an officer knows that his men are prepared to make a charge at the word of command. Why should not similar security be felt when waiting to repel an attack? After the command "fix magazines" an officer may rely upon all his men having their magazines full and in position. Nothing could give him greater confidence in a crisis. The Spencer rifle, with the improvement of Col. Geo. V. Fosbery, was the other type of magazine gun, and this was a type because it was new and novel. The electric rifle, in which the ignitions of the charge is not brought about by percussion acting upon a fulminate, but through the well-known device for ignition by a spark. In the models shown there was a small battery similar to the Leclanche in the stock. It was a chlorate of silver battery, and there is no consumption of material except when the cartridge is in place and the finger on the trigger. There is no cocking or uncocking. The electricity ignites the powder directly, without any hammer or mainspring whatever. This device quadruples the life of an ordinary shell. The igniters used are not more expensive than the present percussion caps. One of these little batteries has been subjected to a test of 53,000 shots without being recharged.

The tendency which has been so prevalent abroad and in this country as well for a rifle of small caliber was not favored by Capt. Day, who feared that small caliber men would find themselves in trouble, since reducing the caliber necessitates the sharpening of the twist. This increases the tendency toward the "stripping" of the projectile, and the consequent "leading" of the barrel, which makes some harder coating, like steel, necessary around the lead. This, again, destroys the fine edges of the grooving, reducing the life of the gun and making it but little more effective than a smooth-bore.

Agent Chapman, for many years of the Winchester Arms Co., explained recently something of the dullness which is ruling in the gun trade. He found that in 1877, when the Russo-Turkish war was on, that American arms were in great demand by European consumers. Then came the demand for an arm more effective than the carbine-built Winchester. The next change was the demand for smaller calibers, and the large-bore weapons became unsaleable, and brought rifles down to being the cheapest product of fine mechanism in the market. The introduction of a powder producing far less smoke than that formerly used was one of the results of the Soudan campaign, as the smoke hanging over a line firing fifteen to eighteen shots to a man per minute was found to form an almost impenetrable veil in front of the troops, hidden by which an enemy could charge home almost uninjured. The manner in which the English squares were broken by Arab sword and spear men showed that something must be done to do away with this cloud of smoke, and the powders recently invented, while not fully accomplishing this object, are in the direction of the ideal powder, which is to be one compact in form, proof against moisture, very powerful and entirely smokeless.

Another curious obstacle which rifle makers meet was pointed out to be the risk of an infraction of a previous patent since the patents had become so many that it was difficult to make a new model without using some secondary feature found in a previous model.

Another interesting talk on topics connected with the rifle was with Capt. Chas. R. Huntington, of the regular army on post in Arizona. He pointed out that within the last three years most noticeably the soldiers of the regular army have developed a skill in marksmanship which makes them the best shots of any military force in the world.

Since the concentration of troops at a few large posts, and the opening of sources of supplies by the railroads, it has been possible to devote a great deal of time to rifle practice, and the result is as stated. At long ranges, 800, 900 and 1,000yds., the best men are still inferior to the Creedmoor small-bore riflemen, but at military ranges, from 300 to 600yds., the position being either kneeling or erect, they are far superior shots to any other body of men in America, or indeed elsewhere. The scores made in the post contests compare favorably with those made in New York or at Wimbledon, in England, while the division matches, not to speak of the annual competition between the chosen men of the entire army, show an average far better than that made by any troops in the world.

This is the fact touching shooting at fixed distances, and on the Western posts the men have gone further, and their particular excellence is in skirmish firing, where they have to alternately advance and retreat over a space of ground several hundred yards in extent, firing twenty shots in sets of four, at different ranges, and at distances which they must judge for themselves. This is far more difficult than fixed-distance firing, and the best Eastern shots failed lamentably when brought into competition with the soldiers, trained as they now are. Some of the scores made in skirmish firing are wonderful, being nearly as good as the best made at equal measured distances, and the general proficiency of the men is most admirable.

The result of this training was strongly manifest in the last Apache campaign. In the old days the Indians had but little fear of the marksmanship of soldiers at long range, and ventured on very daring ambushes, trusting to their superiority as shots to save them from serious loss. But one or two experiences of the sharpshooting abilities of the troops effectually cured them of any such idea, and the consequence was that in a country probably the most favorable in the world for ambuscades, but one was attempted, the Indians never daring to come within range of the military rifles.

To Captain Turner is due a great deal of the very great proficiency of the cavalrymen in pistol practice. Before his day the men were taught to aim a revolver as they did a rifle—by sighting along the barrel, bringing front and rear sights in line with the object. Turner changed all this, teaching the men to look at the object, and not at the pistol, firing without direct sight. This innovation was very hard to be introduced, but the results accomplished were such, especially at mounted drill, that the superiority of his system was universally admitted, and to-day is taught throughout the army.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

OWENSVILLE, Ind., March 13.—The Owensville Ballard Rifle team, Hinman target, 10 o'clock wind, 200yds. off-hand:

J Montgomery	10	7	5	6	10	7	0	7	8	9—75
	8	8	6	4	5	9	10	7	9	7—74—149
W Roberts	0	10	6	4	5	8	6	8	4	8—67
	10	9	9	8	9	3	6	8	6	8—76—143
Charles Summers	6	9	7	5	7	9	7	7	5	7—69
	8	8	5	8	8	4	10	6	6	6—70—139
James Daugherty	6	9	5	9	4	9	7	4	8	2—66
	5	8	8	7	7	4	5	8	6	4—62—128
John Stone	10	4	6	2	3	9	2	9	6	4—55
	4	6	7	4	5	5	8	3	5	9 50—111
W Gentry	3	7	5	7	5	4	6	4	4	10—55
	2	7	2	5	3	6	4	6	8	3—47—102
R Speck	7	4	6	3	2	5	3	5	8	9—52
	4	0	7	0	5	4	4	3	7	9—49—101

BOSTON, March 17.—A large number of riflemen went out to Walnut Hill on the early trains to-day to shoot in the regular matches of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, but owing to the very high wind only a few good scores were made. Following are the scores finished to-day:

Off-hand Decimal Match—200yds.

H Hawley	5	6	8	10	9	10	10	6	7	10—81
B G Warren	9	9	5	7	6	9	9	10	7	9—80
T Day	7	8	10	9	5	8	10	9	6	7—79
M Jackson	7	9	8	7	7	7	8	9	6	10—78
D L Chase	8	6	7	8	8	6	7	8	10	7—75
F D Hart	8	6	7	5	10	7	10	6	7	8—74
A Newman	8	7	6	7	10	7	4	6	7	10—72

Revolver Match—50yds.

J B Fellows	8	6	9	8	10	9	9	7	8	10—84
F Carter	8	7	9	8	10	10	7	5	8	6—78
H L Lee	5	9	10	6	9	9	7	8	8	6—78
M Howard	6	8	8	8	5	6	9	7	9	6—72
B Rudge	6	10	8	10	7	4	7	10	0	3—65
M Jackson	4	4	4	8	5	7	6	7	6	9—60

Military Match—(Creedmoor target).

J P Nowell	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—41
S Holmes	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	4—39
J Sampson	4	4	3	4	3	4	5	4	3	4—38

Rest Match—200yds.

B G Barker	8	10	9	12	12	10	11	7	10	10—99
J N Eams	9	8	9	10	9	9	12	9	9	10—94
S Ham	10	11	9	10	11	11	8	6	9	8—93
F D Hart	11	11	9	9	8	9	9	9	9	6—90

PROFESSIONAL RIFLEMEN.—Newark, N. J., March 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In one of the Essex County Rifle Association matches the question arose in regards what constitutes a professional rifle shot, and to settle the dispute it has agreed to leave the decision to your judgment. Now, sir, you would greatly oblige this club and numbers of other clubs in Newark and vicinity, to answer this in the next issue of your paper.—OUR OWN GUN CLUB (F. C. Knothe, Sec.). [The simpler way would have been to have defined the word "professional" where it was used in drawing up the conditions of this particular series of matches. It is manifestly impossible to offer the old time athletic definition of one who competes for money or who takes money as a prize. There is such an established system of sweepstakes both in trap and target shooting that the money-taking test cannot well be applied. It is possible, however, to offer a rule which with very few exceptions will cover. One who makes his living by the use of the rifle may properly be classed as a professional. Thus we can readily separate the professional hunter from an amateur one, a rifle gallery keeper who is an instructor in shooting would be styled a professional, even though he might have dozens of patron pupils who possessed greater skill. Oftentimes it will be difficult to draw the line, as of a man nominally in one calling yet giving much time to and deriving a goodly income from his skill with arms. The better plan in all this question of the classification of marksmen is to avoid the use of such indefinite words as "professional" and depend on classification of shots. Each man in a public match makes a record; upon this he may be handicapped, so that men of about the same degree of skill compete one with another. There is some sort of chance at the prize list, and the shooter as he gains in skill goes to a higher class, meets contestants more difficult to overcome and the question of professional and amateur does not come up to perplex and annoy.]

NEW BEDFORD, Mass.—Since Christmas time target practice has been all the rage among the firemen in this city. Great rivalry exists between the different companies, and an inter-company match for the championship of this city is the thing proposed. For convenience of arrangements, No. 6 company leads, as in all the other houses the range is in the cellar. A 200yds. target has been reduced to a size equaling a distance of 55ft., the length of the range. This target is suspended from the floor directly under the repair shop, and a board in this floor has been hinged and so arranged that the target can be swung up through the floor to the room above. The marker sits in this room and sees the effects of the shots at once when the target is thus swung up. He is in electric communication with the marksman at the firing point, and by the pressure of a button causes a dial to drop upon an electric communicator, thus telling the marksman the result of his shot in an instant. If any doubt is felt as to the result by those at the firing point, they have simply to press a button, which causes a bell to ring near the marker, who upon this signal repeats the score. A rifle association has been formed of eighteen men belonging to the company, who have formed a stock company. Each has contributed his share and purchased one Ballard rifle. The earnings of this rifle, however, have been sufficient to purchase an additional rifle. The best shots made at No. 4's range are given below:

W A Gibbs	4555554555—48	D D Briggs	4555455545—46
John Backus	5454555455—48	Alonzo Jason	4535545556—46
Clifford Bayliss	4454555557—47	George Parker	5455525435—46
J B Bradford	5544555545—47	Paul Wing	4545445455—45
T R Almy	4455555554—47	David Piper	4455445554—45
Wm D Ashley	4455555455—46	Charles H Card	5545535544—45
Sam'l Watson, 2d	5445545455—46		

The number of cartridges shot per week is 5,000 at this range.

No. 6 company has an excellent gallery in the basement of its house. The shooting at this house was begun last Christmas time, when an old saw plate formed a target. This was shot out in a little while and a new target was procured. The range is 45ft. in length. The target is so arranged that it can be easily swung round in front of the marker, who stands behind a wooden shield and calls out the result to the marksman. An improved marking dial is being made for use at this range. "You may get some idea of the number of cartridges we use here," said Engineer Chas. G. Taber, as he dragged a bushel basket nearly full of empty shells from a dark corner. Friday evening, March 16, an interesting match took place at this range. A team composed of seven non-members of No. 6 company, challenged a team of seven composed of members of the company. Ballard rifles were used, the vanquished to furnish a barrel of choice Vineyard clams. The scores follow. The highest possible is 50: Non-members of the company—Capt. John Welch 44, W. Cunningham 40, William McIntyre 46, Daniel Leary 38, George Bayliss 45, A. T. Studley 40, Chas. McBay 46, total 299. Members of the company—Capt. George W. Parker 38, Thomas Wood 44, C. G. Taber 46, T. K. Wood 45, Walter Almond 43, H. M. Mosher 42, R. N. Allen 43, total 285.

At Onward engine house a 40ft. range has been constructed in the cellar, where practice goes on constantly. The marker is protected by a brick wall from the bullets of the Ballard rifle used at the range.

No. 2 company at the central engine house rejoice in being high hook on the score book. The range is located in the cellar under the floor of the machine room. It is 40ft. in length and very conveniently arranged. Some of the scores made at the house have been:

K Pierce	5455555555—49	Samuel H Mitchel	4455455554—46
G W Parker	5554545555—48	Chief Macy	4444555545—45

The sport is greatly enjoyed by the firemen, who are glad of anything which will lessen the tediousness of their long hours of waiting for an alarm to strike.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—The monthly medal shoot of the California Schuetzen Club took place at Harbor View to-day, the match being warmly contested by a number of the crack riflemen of the city, and from 10 o'clock in the morning until darkness put a stop to the sport the crack of the rifle resounded in the range and the talliers were kept busy recording the several scores. The following were the winners in their respective classes: Championship class, A. Rahwieler, 443; first class, A. T. Fields, 412; second class, H. Heeth, 387; third class, A. Kurlfinke, 382; fourth class, T. Carroll, 377. Mr. Rahwieler, having made the best record of the day, was awarded the medal. In the cadet class A. Ehrenfort scored 367, placing him in the championship class of the cadets, the other winners being I. Wortheimer of the first class, and J. Stetten, Jr., of the second class. On Sunday week, the 25th inst., the Schuetzen Club will give a picnic at Harbor View, when thirty cash prizes will be given for target practice, together with special prizes, consisting of silverware, jewelry, etc., under the following rules: All shooting off-hand at 200yds. distance, at targets 37in. in diameter, divided into 25 rings, and all rifles not over .45-cal. and sights (telescopes excepted) allowed.

AMHERST, Mass., March 10.—At a regular meeting of the Amherst Gun Club, March 6, the name Mountain View Range was adopted. Eleven new members were admitted. While the club have a fine house and grounds, and are in a flourishing condition, there are, unfortunately, few who can spare the time for rifle practice, much as they may enjoy it. The following scores were made at the range March 6:

Henry Adams	10	7	9	8	8	6	8	7	7	8—78
	9	9	10	9	7	5	7	8	7	7—78
	9	7	9	8	10	8	7	8	10	4—78
A F Bardwell	9	10	8	7	7	6	7	9	10	4—76
	10	7	9	8	9	8	7	7	4	8—77
	8	8	9	6	6	6	9	10	5	7—74
J S Thomas	10	9	7	7	6	7	8	9	6	8—72
	9	7	7	6	5	6	9	7	3	9—68
	9	6	8	6	7	9	5	4	7	6—67

GARDNER, Mass., March 15.—Regular meet of the Gardner Rifle Club, Hackmatack range, standard American target, 200yds. off-hand:

H G Knowlton	79	84—163	C J Crabtree	72	79—151
A E Knowlton	79	80—159	F E Edgell	70	75—145
C N Edgell	76	81—157	C L Leland	69	73—142

SCARBORO RILE CLUB.—The shooters have been busy of late; on Saturday, March 10, a rifle match was shot at Highland Creek between teams of 10 a side from Highland Creek and Scarboro, the result being a tie as follows, 5 shots per range per man, 100 and 200yds.: Highland Creek, 174, 205—379. Scarboro, 176, 203—379. On Friday, March 16, a match with the Newtonbrook Rifle Club was shot at Agincourt, 10 men on a side, 5 shots per man per range, 100 and 200yds., which resulted in a victory for Scarboro by 57 points; Scarboro, 184, 203—387. Newtonbrook, 153, 177—330.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

TORONTO, March 10.—To-day was a grand field day at McDowall's shooting grounds, the occasion being a friendly shoot between the Toronto and Owl Gun clubs of this city. By 2 o'clock both clubs were down in full force, and the new grounds were fairly alive with gunners, over two hundred being present. The match started promptly at 2 o'clock with Ald. Maughan as referee and Messrs. Pearsall and Humphreys as judges. The teams were divided into four squads, each club sending five men to the traps. The shooting all through was very even, for when fifteen men on each side had shot the Torontos were only two birds ahead. Darkness set in soon after the last squad had gone to the traps, and after the tenth round it was impossible to follow the birds, so by mutual consent the competition was closed, the Torontos being the winners by ten birds. The strong wind that prevailed carried the birds (which were thrown from five screened traps set 5yds. apart) to a great distance, some falling over 75yds. from the score. The score—20 men per team, 20 birds per man, from 5 screened traps, 18yds. rise: Toronto G. C. 204, Owl G. C. 194.

MONTREAL, March 13.—A new gun club has been formed as the outcome of the dissention in the Montreal Club. It was organized last night, when the following officers were elected: President, Ald. A. W. Morris; Vice-President, Dr. Barnes; Captain, C. H. Wallace; Secretary-Treasurer, L. T. Trotter; Committee, A. H. C. Walpole, W. Edmond, S. Allen. The new club will be known as the Dominion Gun Club, and its grounds will probably be in St. Henri.

TORONTO, March 14.—The first shoot for the Enos James gun, presented to the West Toronto Junction Gun Club, took place to-day. The following scores were made: At 20 Canadian blackbirds—D. Black 18, D. Blea 17, E. Dollery 14, T. Wakefield 13, H. George, 13. J. Bailey 15, E. DEye 12, W. Jones 10, D. Walton 9, C. Hinton 7. The third shoot for the President's medal was held on the same day with the following result: At 15 sparrows, 18yds.

rise—J. Bailey 11, D. Black 11, P. Wakefield 10, C. Hinton 8, E. Dollery 7, H. Newman 7, H. Power 7, E. D'Eve 7, H. George 5, D. Walton 5. In the shoot-off Bailey won with 3 out of 5.

MONTREAL, March 17.—The second shoot for the Boyd cup came off this afternoon on the grounds of the Lachine Gun Club, they being up to-day the holders of the trophy. The weather was clear and cold, but not good for shooting, the wind being very strong and gusty, and the sun and snow making it very difficult to gauge distance. The shooting, particularly of the members of the Lachine Club, was not nearly up to their usual form. W. Cameron, of Ottawa, was referee. There were seven teams competed, and the following is a summarized score:

Cote St Paul	38 St Laurent
Lachine	32 Dominion
St Laurent (second team)	27 St Hubert
Cote St Paul (Second team)	21

The conditions were 15 Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise, National Club rules. There will be no more shooting for this cup until the snow is off the ground.

The Toronto Gun Club commenced a series of six fortnightly shoots at McDowall's grounds on Saturday, March 17. The afternoon was pleasant, although cold. There are 5 prizes in this competition; the first is a handsome shotgun, presented by Mr. Chas. Stark, the other 4 are silver prizes given by the club. The 5 highest total scores in the 6 contests will win the prizes. The following are the scores to-day. Conditions, 20 Canada blackbirds from 3 screned traps, 18yds. rise:

W Alexander	17	J Jackson	15
W Bugg	16	W Pearson	12
H George	14	W Sandys	12
G Pennell	14	D Wright	11
D Blea	14	D Black	11
R Charles	14	B Pearsall	11
W Felstead	13	J Townson	11
F Martin	13	W McDowall	11
J Forman	13	T Thompson	11

The next competition will take place on Good Friday.

SOLOMON CITY, Kan.—At a meeting of the Solomon Gun Club, Feb. 28, the following officers were elected: Pres., C. F. Dewar; Vice-Pres., B. Johnson; Sec.-Treas., T. J. Edworthy; Standing Com., John Kranechi, H. Gould, E. E. Crooks. During the year club shoots will be held alternate weeks on Tuesday, at 8 A. M., all absentees fined twenty-five cents unless sick or out of city. National and Hurlingham rules; all disputes to be left to FOREST AND STREAM's decision. Vote of thanks extended by club to editor of FOREST AND STREAM for encouraging the recreative sport of the shotgun through their trophy match of 1887, and its enlightening columns of sporting records and information.

Regular semi-monthly shoot, 21yds., blue rocks and Peorias:

C H Smith	1111111111111111111111111—25
H Gould	1001000011100101001101111—18
T J Edworthy	1111110110111111111111111—23
E E Crooks	1110001111111111111101011—20
C F Dewar	1111111111111001101111111—22
B Johnson	1111000101011111111101111—18
M Robecker	0001110111101111100001001—14
John Kranechi	0011111111111011111111110—21

March 18.—Shoot at 25 Peorias, 21yds. rise:

C H Smith	0101110011100110111101101—17
John Kranechi	1001011111101100111101111—18
C H Dewar	1010111011101111111100111—19
T J Edworthy	0100000010000100001111100— 8
B Johnson	0111101031011111111011010—17
H Gould	0000000000000100100001000— 3
E Crooks	0010100101000000w— 5

At 8 blue rocks, 30yds. rise:

C H Smith	11110111—7	B Johnson	10111010—5
T J Edworthy	01011111—6		T. J. E.

CALIFORNIA SHOOT.—The open pigeon tournament at Fairfield, Solano county, on March 10 and 11, brought together a most notable congregation of brilliant trap shots from all parts of the State. There were the Bassford brothers from Vacaville, the local Donaldsons, Haas from Stockton, Knight, the celebrated quail shot, from San Bernardino, Mann from Napa, and a select and strong delegation from San Francisco, including Dr. Carver, Ed. Fay, W. L. Eyre, W. Wattles, H. H. Briggs, Felling and Charley Laing. The weather during the two days was simply perfection. There was a red-hot sun and very little wind. The opening shoot on Saturday had a $5 event at 10 birds, in which 10 shooters took part. Dr. Carver, shooting under the name of "Jackson," tied Ed. Donaldson with 9. The second shoot was also a $5 entrance, with 11 subscribed, at 12 single birds each. Frank Bassford only lost his eighth, using his first barrel with great effect the latter part of his string. In shoot No. 3, Knight made a clean score, though run pretty hard by Frank Bassford, who won only 1 astern. Knight's single-barrel kills towards the end of the event gained him many admirers for his coming shoot against Dr. Carver. The final shoot on Saturday terminated in a tie and division for first coin between Henry Bassford and Ed. Donaldson, who both obtained clean scores. The day's sport was carefully satisfactorily judged by Wm. L. Eyre. Jas. Collins pulled the strings, and the entire management of the whole events was efficiently cared for by A. L. Donaldson. Following are the scores of the first day's shooting, the figure 2 in each case denoting the use of second barrel:

First shoot—10 single birds, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, 3 prizes, $25, $15 and $10:

Jackson	9	Knight	8
Eddy	7	Haas	7
C Bassford	8	E Donaldson	9
Thompson	6	Mann	8
Fay	6	F Bassford	6

Second shoot—12 single birds, similar rise and conditions:

A Donaldson	10	Knight	10
Jackson	9	Fay	9
F Bassford	11	Eddy	7

Third shoot—Same conditions:

A Donaldson	9	Eddy	9
F Bassford	11	Knight	12
Jackson	9	E Donaldson	10

Fourth shoot—8 single birds, same subscription and conditions:

Knight	6	Eddy	2
F Bassford	6	E Donaldson	8
Jackson	4	H Bassford	8
Fay	6		

An immense gathering of shooting men went down to Fairfield on the 11th, but unluckily the supply of birds fell too short for such a reckless clutter of sport. The opening event, at 8 birds each, drew a large field, seventeen in all. H. Golcher made a clean score and secured $35. Frank Bassford scored one less and obtained $25. In the second effort Carver, Frank Bassford and F. Butler, of the gun club, tied with half a dozen apiece, and divided $75 between them. A freeze-out followed, won by Knight on the fourth bird. Wattles stayed with him to the last round, and then fell like a soldier. Carver broke on his second. In a blue rock shoot afterward Baker won with 14 out of a possible 15, Laing and Wallace shooting up. The second day scores stood:

First shoot—8 single birds, $5 entrance:

F Bassford	7	Wattles	8
E Donaldson	5	Donahea	5
Laing	6	Schwerin	6
W Golcher	6	Eddy	6
H Golcher	8		

Second shoot—6 single birds, $5 entrance:

Carver	6	Butler	6
F Bassford	6	Mann	5

LA SALLE, N. Y., March 16.—Monthly shoot of the Niagara River Shooting Club for seven prizes furnished by the club, each member to shoot at 45. Owing to the stormy weather the attendance was smaller than usual and the scores low, 15 Niagara blackbirds:

S Kellogg	111001111110110—11	Martini	101001101001000— 6
Gunther	100010000030011— 4	Moody, M H	001000111001110— 8
Treat	000101010100111— 6	Moody, E M	100011110110100— 8
Rose	111011110111101—12	Case	011001111011010— 9
Green	001110101110001— 8	Thompson	000000001011100— 4
Shirley	000190000101110— 5		

Fifteen bats:

Kellogg	111101100111101—11	Martini	000000101111011— 7
Gunther	001101010011011— 8	Moody, G H	110111000101100— 8
Treat	100001100001110— 6	Case	111011110101010—10
Rose	011001001111010— 9	Moody, E	011011010011010— 8
Green	010101001100010— 6	Thompson	011100101001011— 8
Shirley	100100101000111— 7		

Fifteen blue rocks:

Kellogg	100101100000010— 5	Martini	111011100011110—10
Gunther	111000000111001— 7	Moody, G	111001111101010—10
Treat	010101101011110— 9	Case	100100101011110— 8
Rose	111001101 01111—11	Moody, E	101111011011010—11
Green	011111100001110— 9	Thompson	011100101001011— 8
Shirley	100111111000111—10		

Rose first, 82; Kellogg second, 27; G. Moody third, 26; Martini fourth, 26; Shirley fifth, 22; Treat sixth, 21; Gunther seventh, 19.

MURPHY—GIRTON.—Cincinnati, March 18.—Between 250 and 300 shooters presented themselves on the East End Gun Club grounds, situated at Columbia, St. Patrick's Day to witness the shoot at live birds between W. Girton, a farmer from Hopkinsville, O., and Geo. Murphy, a leading member of the East End Club. The weather, though clear, was raw, and the ground damp from a heavy rain of the day previous, which made it a bit unpleasant for the spectators. "Twenty-five dollars to ten on our man, Murphy, gentlemen; who'll take it? Even money he scores better than 20," and like remarks greeted the ears of a couple of hundred spectators gathered about with few or no takers, owing to Mr. Girton not being well known among the shooting fraternity here and still less about his shooting qualifications. However, he placed every cent he had and considerable borrowed money on himself with the greatest of confidence, and at the finish of the match all he did was to smile and hand his card around to the aspiring and already aspired shooters present:

W. GIRTON.

CASH PAID FOR WHEAT, HOPKINSVILLE, O.

One Square South of Town Pump.

Whatever induced the big odds offered against him is hard to imagine as he outshot his opponent, Murphy, in every particular and that too with luck against him as regards birds. Murphy was supposed by his friends, who were by the way in the majority of course, to have a walk over. The winner had the worst, the most difficult birds allotted him, getting 11 good strong tailers out of his 25. The birds were an extra strong batch selected for the occasion and proved as erratic of flight as bull-bats. Al Bandle coached Murphy while the winner acted in that capacity for himself. Mr. Edwin Taylor, an old time pigeon shooter, of Buffalo, N. Y., but now a resident of this city, officiated satisfactorily as referee. The match, 25 single live birds, 30yds. rise, from 5 ground traps, Hurlingham rules governing with exception of gauge and weight of guns, both using 10 gauges:

G Murphy	2200100222121012202012211—18
W Girton	2121212210021022120212220—20

Flight of birds—Right quarterers, Murphy 6, Girton 6; left quarterers, Murphy 4, Girton 3; tailers, Murphy 7, Girton 11; incomers, Murphy 8, Girton 3; hoverers, Murphy 0, Girton 2; used second barrel, Murphy 11 times, Girton 12 times. Time of match, 1 hour and 35 minutes. Referee, E. Taylor.—C. G. NEWSBOY.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 10.—A large number of the members of the Alameda County Sportsmen's Club assembled at Bird's Point to-day to participate in the first monthly prize shoot of the club for this season. Seventeen names were entered for the contest and with a few exceptions the scores were good, some of them remarkable. The prizes competed for were a beautiful silver tankard won from the San Francisco Gun Club, to be taken only on condition that the claimant average 66, or over, per cent. for the season, and four handsome medals. The pigeons were in the main strong birds and gave the shooters considerable trouble, many getting just outside the 30yds. bounds before flying. The best score was made by S. I. Kellogg, who succeeded in dropping his 12 birds without a miss, and in only one instance did he use his second barrel. Not one of his birds was challenged. Appended is the official score:

C B Gould	012220210110— 8	A F Adams	111121021112—11
S E Slade	222112121000— 9	J O Cadman	011121011010— 8
W E Mayhew	112010111011— 9	R E Bell	021221101111—10
J B Mayhard	011012112211—10	C M Osborn	011012101010— 7
S I Kellogg	111111111212—12	C A Edson	010010010102— 5
H B Houghton	101112120122—10	H Schroeder	211110100110— 8
C J Boardman	100202100021— 6	J Pollak	0021100w
W W Haskell	001120101101— 7	A Wilkie	210101120000— 6
T B Coffin	121120101111—10	W L Brown	112222101111—11
W A Beck	111010012011— 8		

The next shoot of the club will be held on April 14.

PHILADELPHIA, March 17.—The following is the score of the Wawaset Gun Club's monthly shoot for the gold badge. The shooting was at 10 single and 5 pairs clay-pigeons per man:

W H Hartlove	1110101010— 6	11 11 10 11 10—8—14	
R Miller	1110011111— 8	11 11 11 11 10—9—17	
A H Stout	1010001011— 5	10 10 10 10 01—5—10	
J Goodwin	0000101000— 2	00 11 01 10 11—6— 8	
H Buckmaster	0001010111— 5	00 11 10 11 10—7—12	
C M Buckmaster	1010111110— 7	11 11 11 11 10—9—16	
Dr Mann	0101011010— 5	01 00 01 00 00—2— 7	
W Buckmaster	1011010110— 6	11 11 11 10 11—9—15	
S F Touchstone	1111111111—10	11 11 10 10 01—7—17	
Geo Cloud	1001100010— 4	00 00 00 01 01—2— 6	
Wm Smith	1101111101— 8	11 00 10 11 10—6—14	
N B Hill	1110110000— 5	11 01 11 11 11—9—14	
Geo Miller	0110001001— 4	11 01 11 11 10—8—12	

Ties on 17:

S F Touchstone	11110 10 01—6	R Miller	01111 00 10—5

BROOKLYN, March 10.—The members of the Unknown Gun Club turned out very strong on Thursday at their third regular shoot of the year. Only 24 were able to enter in the contest for the club badge on account of the scarcity of birds. Chris Durler had selected a fine, fast lot of flyers, and some of the best shots made poor scores. H. Knebel, Jr., killed 6 out of 7, and won the emblem. Eight tied with 4 each for second prize, which was finally divided between E. Vroome and C. Plate, who killed 6 out of 7 more shot at. The other ties could not be shot off until the next meeting. The score of shoot is as follows:

H Van Sicklen (22)	1101000—3	F Dellifsen (23)	1000010—2
J Paulson (23)	1001110—4	H Knebel, Jr (24)	1111110—6
H Rankin (25)	0011100—3	H Harnett (23)	0000100—1
H Knebel, Sr (25)	0010111—4	J Rathjen (28)	1000101—3
J Skidmore (25)	0001101—3	A Haas (23)	0001001—2
H Lee (23)	0111103—4	W Tomford (25)	1111000—4
M Brown (25)	1001011—4	H Bohling (25)	0001000—1
H Smith (23)	1003010—2	H Behrmann (22)	1000110—3
W Gilman (22)	0001111—4	D Smith (28)	1000100—2
E Vroome (28)	1001110—4	Capt Meyers (23)	1010000—2
A Schwartz (25)	0000111—3	R Stillwell (23)	1000110—3
C Plate (26)	0101110—4	C Link (25)	1000100—2

Referee, Mr. H. Knebel, Sr.; scorer, Mr. J. Boyle.

NEWARK, March 15.—The regular shoot of the West Newark Gun Club to-day at the club's grounds, No. 616 Springfield avenue, at 25 bats, 21yds. rise, American rules, resulted as follows:

G Deisler	7	M Ulbright	20
F Hillers	20	F Schmidt	12
John Heldmann	23	C Von Lengerke	15
Ben Ulrich	21	F Compton	19
M Adelmann	19		

Sweepstake shoot, 10 bats.

Chip (divided)	8	Hilfers (shot off)	3
Schwartz	1	M Adelmann (divided)	5
Jackson	9	Ben Ulrich (shot off)	4
M Adelmann, 1st	10	J Adelmann (shot off; won)	4
F Hilfers	7	Jackson (divided)	5
B Ulrich (divided)	8	Compton (shot off)	3
J Adelmann 2d	9	Von Lengerke (shot off; won)	3

SOUTH SIDE GUN CLUB, Newark, N. J.—It is the intention of the management to hold, during the coming season, a series of open shoots at artificial targets, to take place once a month. The programme for each shoot will be announced. All will be class shooting under club rules. Prizes divided 40, 30 and 20 per cent. Targets, three cents each. Loaded shells on hand. Shooting will take place rain or shine. The grounds are situated on New Jersey Railroad avenue, near Lehigh Valley coal depot, and may be reached via the Pennsylvania Railroad, Emmett street station; Newark & New York Railroad, Broad street station, and Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad. W. R. Hobart, Isaac H. Terrill, Oswald Von Lengerke, committee. The second shoot of the series will take place on Thursday, March 22. First event, 10 single Ligowsky clays, 50cts. Second event, 15 Lockport bats, $1. Third event, 10 single Ligowskys, $1.50. Fourth event, 5 pairs bats, $1. Fifth event, 10 single and 5 pairs Ligowskys, $1.50. Sixth event, 15 bats, $1.50. Seventh event, 20 Ligowskys, $2. Eighth event, 5 pairs bats, $1.

NEW JERSEY CHAMPIONSHIP.—A grand pigeon shooting tournament for the championship of the State, open to all comers, is announced to take place at Hall's Hotel, Eatontown, N. J., on Thursday, March 22. Prizes aggregating $1,100 are to be awarded the winners of the first and the second place, while a few prizes of lesser amounts will be distributed among the next three highest scores. The entrance has been placed at $25, half forfeit, and the match is to be governed by the new Long Branch rules. Miles Johnson, of Robbinsville, will furnish the birds and attend the traps.

NEW YORK STATE SHOOT.—The Auburn Gun Club has already under way preparations for the annual meeting of the State Sportsmen's Association, which will be held the second week in June. Recently the club was notified that Devine Hayes, an eccentric coffin manufacturer of Oswego, had given a $75 coffin for a prize at the shoot.

shot of this city, won on a handsome run of 20 straight birds. The conditions of the badge shoot were 20 blue-rocks, 3 traps, 18yds. rise. Five visiting shooters from the East End and Cleveland clubs made scores alone with the club shoot. The score:

Club Shoot.

W Bell	17	J Honecker	16
J Wade	16	T Cloose	19
W Bennett	15	F Fothert	9
H Holt	13	J McGuire	11
J Prechtel	20	C Willard	18
W Towns	13	W Bentley	15
J Philips	13	G Probst	14
J Decker	10	C Roof	18
L Newell	13		

Visitors.

W Tamblyn	11	F Brown	17
H Lee	18	J Martin	12
J Mosar	16		

A sweepstake shoot at 6 blue rocks, to which the entrance was a half dollar, followed the club shoot and almost every body entered. Roof and Forrester tied and divided first money, both men breaking 6 straight. J. Warden and Willard shot Knight, Andrews, Lee and J. Honecker out of the 5 hole and divided second money, both breaking 6 straight in the shoot-off. C. Honecker won third money. The score:

F Knight	5	Willard	5
L Newell	4	Forrester	6
W Bell	4	Probst	3
J Wooden	5	Lee	5
Andrews	5	J Honecker	5
Martin	3	C Honecker	4
Smith	2	Towns	3
Roof	6	McGuire	2
Prechtel	4		

MONTICELLO, Fla., March 10.—The event of the week was the match for the individual championship between members of the Monticello Gun Club. The score was made over 5 traps, American clay-birds, 50 singles and 25 pairs, total 100 shots. The conditions were that the winner is subject to a challenge from any member of the club, at any future day. The first fifty birds were divided into thirty singles and ten pair doubles. Upon the finish of the first fifty Messrs. Hoey and Crosby pulled out. The total score showed:

	Singles.	Doubles.		Singles.	Doubles.
Harned	34	33	Durrance	25	16
Partridge	34	27	Hack	16	12
Metcalf	35	24	Hoey	8	8
Gregg	33	22	Crosby	7	5

R. F. Harned was declared the winner, and will wear the honors subject to challenge at any time. The club has not been able to make a match this season with any other clubs. It challenged Palatka, which was excused on account of "business." It is open to a challenge from Jacksonville, which it has "downed" in four straight matches.

WELLINGTON, Mass., March 17.—Thirty-five gunners faced the traps at the grounds of the Wellington Club to-day, and several of them made good scores in the merchandise match. Points were scored in this match as follows: Schaefer first, with 17; C. B. Sanborn, Scott, Chase, Swift, Dan and Hart second, with 16; Snow and Bond third, with 14; Beaudry, Shumway, Lee, Wild and James fourth, with 13; De Rochemont, Brown and Moore fifth, with 12; Bill, Phelps and Stanton sixth, with 11; Short, Nichols and Chapin seventh, with 10, and Bradstreet, Baxter and Melcher eighth, with 9. Following are the winners in the sweepstake matches: First, 6 clay-pigeons, Wild, Chase and Chapin first. Second, 6 blue rocks, Phelps, Wild, Swift and Chase first. Third, 6 blue rocks, Moore first. Fourth, 6 blue rocks, Grimes prize, W. A. Sanford first. Fifth, 10 clay-pigeons, merchandise match, Swift and Chase first. Sixth, 10 blue rocks, merchandise match, Schaefer and Hart first. Seventh, 6 clay-pigeons, Stanton and Chapin first. Eighth, 6 blue rocks, Baxter first. The eleventh competition for the Climax diamond badge will take place next Wednesday. The badge is now held by H. W. Eager of Marlboro. Beaudry, Eager and Wheeler have each won it twice, and as there are but two more shoots for it the chances are in favor of one of these shooters getting it.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 17.—Last year the members of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club arranged and had a very interesting and successful series of meets, and the executive committee of the club have a series for this year. Last year the prizes, aggregating $350, were raised largely by subscription. The first meet will be March 27. There will be fourteen meets in the series, and will occur once in two weeks. The conditions are as follows: Classification scores of 30 birds, all credited with 20 or more breaks to shoot in Class A, all scoring 19 or less to constitute Class B. To determine distribution of prizes, two strings of 5 birds each from open traps must be shot at. The sum of $25 for each shoot, Class A to have $15, divided—first, $7.50; second, $4.50; third, $3. Class B, $10—first, $5, second, $3; third, $2. All members of the club are cordially invited to participate in the sport. Sweepstakes on each event in the classification scores are optional in every instance, and no member of the club need have the slightest hesitancy in competing for the prizes. If in any instance the number of contestants in either class falls below six, 20 per cent. will be deducted from the sum allotted to that class and another prize added, making four prizes for the largest class. The largest portion of the sum for the prizes has been contributed by voluntary subscription, with the sole object of fostering and keeping alive the interest which all lovers of trap shooting possess.

MERCHANTVILLE, N. J., March 15.—The second match, at live pigeons, between the young and ambitious trap shots, Frank Kleinz, Jr., and S. Merchant, took place here to-day. The first match was won by Merchant. The conditions of the second match were to have been 15 birds each, but owing to a misunderstanding the number was changed to 10 each. The score, amid a great deal of excitement, resulted in a tie. Kleinz was unlucky again, having three birds fall dead just out of bounds. Merchant had two. The score was as follows:

Kleintz	1110100001—5	Merchant	1100110001—5

It is probable that another match, at 15 birds, will be arranged.

CLEVELAND, March 15.—Kirtland Club members were busy from early this afternoon until dusk, and the Kirtland Club grounds were strewn with shattered birds of pitch and paint. The turnout of shooters proves that the old-time Kirtland Club's vigor and life has been completely revived. The marksmanship was fine, and according to the verdict of those taking part in it, everybody "had a glorious time." Seventeen Kirtlandites contested for the club badge, which J. Prechtel, the crack West Side

LONG BRANCH SHOOT.—Lafayette, Idd., Feb. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I see by the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 23, in the report of the Long Branch shoot, that you have Fred Erb, Jr., of Lafayette, Ind., shooting with a Lefever Arms Co. gun, 7½lbs., 10-bore, and 3½oz. Schultze powder and 3½drs. of dead shot. Mr. Erb, Jr., used a Lefever Arms Co. gun, 7½lbs., 12-bore, 3drs. of Schultze powder in right barrel, 3½drs. dead shot in the left.—W. S. CRAIN, Sec. West Side Club.

AVON, Conn., March 12.—The annual meeting of the Avon Gun Club was held March 5. The following officers were elected: Cleveland Capen, Pres.; James N. Bishop, Vice-Pres.; Dr. R. W. E. Alcott, Sec'y-Treas.; Holey C. Woodford, Field Captain.

People who happened to be on Washington street near Hollis street a little after 10 o'clock Monday night, witnessed a sight that they will not soon forget, though it was only the death of a dog. The animal was a handsome mastiff, standing certainly three feet and a half high, whose noble appearance attracted general attention as he trotted along behind the car on which his master was riding. Suddenly, for reasons unknown, he bounded to one side and directly under the wheels of a car coming in an opposite direction. The cry uttered by the poor creature as the car passed over him was almost human in its expression of agony, and those on the street for some distance either way involuntarily started forward, thinking that a human being was in mortal pain. The dog was fatally wounded, and police officer 217, who happened to be on the scene, prepared to put him out of misery. He stooped and placed his hand on the dog's head, accurately to locate the place through which to send a bullet, when the animal, fastening his great, piteous eyes on the officer's face, raised himself slightly and licked the hand that was to end his life. The mute appeal was almost too much for the policeman, and his resolution was temporarily shaken, but in a moment more he had performed one of the most humane duties that it is possible for a policeman's revolver to accomplish.—*Boston Transcript.*

Yachting.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

FIXTURES.

APRIL.

5. Mosquito Fleet, Boston.

MAY.

19. Monatiquot, Club, Inside.
30. Great Head Trophy.
30. South Boston Open.
30. Wizard-Vivid Match, Larchmont.

JUNE.

9. Larchmont Spring Pen.
9. Buffalo Club.
9. Great Head Open.
12. Atlantic Annual.
13. Columbia, Annual N. Y.
16. Monatiquot, First Pen.
16. South Boston Club.
16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
17. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
18. Bay View, Club.
18. Quaker City Annual.
18. Dorchester, Open.
21. New York Annual.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
22. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
23. Seawanhaka Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.
30. Dorchester Club.

JULY.

4. Larchmont Annual.
4. Buffalo Annual.
4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. Hull, Club Cruise.
7. South Boston Club.
13. Monatiquot, First Cham.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
14. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
17. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Inside.
18. Bay View, Ladies' Day.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.
28. Bay View Club.
31. Monatiquot, Third Pen.
31. Dorchester Club.

AUGUST.

— Larchmont Oyster Boat.
1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
11-20. Buffalo Cruise.
15. Great Head 2d Cham.
15. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
17. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
18. Bay View Annual Cruise.
18. Monatiquot, 2d Cham, Ft. Pt.
18. South Boston Club.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
28. Dorchester Club.
29. Bay View Club.
29. Great Head Club.
29. Monatiquot, Open Sweep.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Hull, Hull Open Race.
1. Larchmont Fall.
3. Newark Fall.
3. South Boston Open.
3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
8. Hull Cham. Sail-Off.
12. Great Head Club.
15. Buffalo Club.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.
15. Dorchester Club.
18. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.

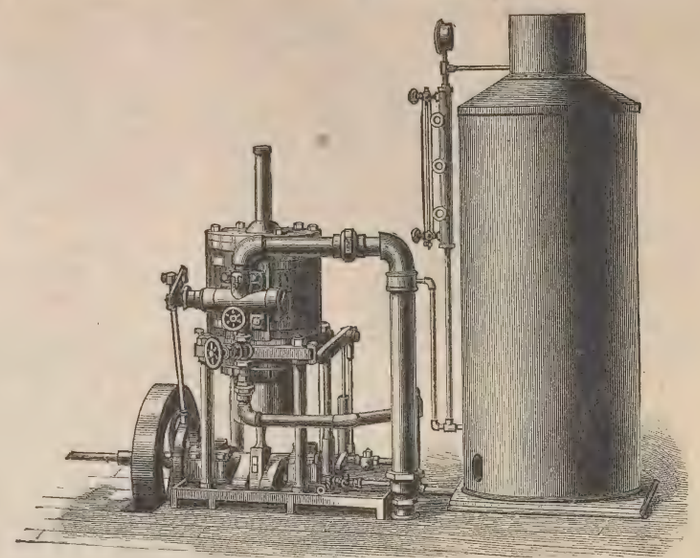
YACHT BUILDING ON THE CLYDE.

THE sixties were years ago the boats—Mosquito, Vanguard, Neva were the arrivals at racing anchorages that stirred the crews. The nineties took their place, and the sixties were forgotten, unless Neva ran up her colors and kept the big ships going at their best. The building of a new racing sixty in these times is a nine days' wonder, and at Partick the wonder may be seen. Messrs. Henderson are going on with a new composite sixty in their yard at Meadowside, and a handsome vessel the new racing cutter is. With a rake in her bow and the longest and most attenuated of counters, the cutter looks wonderfully small for her tonnage. Indeed, yachting experts passing overhead on the Underground are constantly mistaking her for a ten, which abundantly testifies to the symmetry and grace of Mr. G. L. Watson's design. The cutter is broader than the old rule sixties, but is narrower in proportion than Thistle, the designer being satisfied that "Yankee notions" are not so exceptionally perfect as certain admirers insist they are. The cutter is all in frame, and is being reticulated with angel steel in all directions—steel bulkheads, floorings, and newly-devised "cranks" for the blacksmith. The keel, of solid wood, looks rather old-fashioned, but with tons and tons of lead bolted on to it, will be quite in keeping with modern requirements. The lead keel, for convenience, has been cast in sections in sand moulds alongside, where a lead furnace has been built for lead keels, into which the pigs were being dropped when our survey was made as ruthlessly as they are at Chicago. Of course, the lead keel for this new sixty is an "unknown quantity," and information about the fixings generally is impossible, since the hands at work belong to the "know-nothing" side of affairs. As to measurements, even the fabulous figures available in former years are not to be obtained, and it must suffice to say that this sixty, measured under the existing rule of the Yacht Racing Association, will be entered in regatta programmes as 60 sail tons. The cutter is being built for Mr. Paul Ralli, of London, a Greek merchant, who intends racing the yacht in British waters. To Americans who were scandalized at the secrecy observed in the building of the Thistle it will be of importance to know that this new sixty is a sister cutter to the cutter Mr. Sweet, of London, intended to build and challenge with for the America's Cup, had the new deed of gift not shut out any chance of a fair contest for that trophy. Mr. Sweet has not canceled his order as placed in Mr. Watson's hands, but it is not possible to premise whether in the event of some modifications of American restrictions the intended challenge is to be renewed with the next season. Mr. Ralli's cutter, like other racing craft of late years, may suffer from the absence of an antagonist, unless it so happens that the 40-ton May is put under her racing flag.

Mr. Watson has at last got a 20-tonner in hand, the craft being built at the Ailsa Shipbuilding Company's yard at Troon. According to the Y. R. A. measurement this cutter will be 20 sail tons, but by the old rule will be about 18 tons, and is, consequently, included in the class between 10 and 20 tons, which means that she will go with the tens and the cruiser. This cutter is wholly built of steel, and with long counter and rake in stem, will resemble Mr. Watson's 10-ton Ulerin, but will have some more beam. She will, consequently, be more comfortable in the rough water of the Irish Channel, her destination being Kingston. Her owner is Mr. Thomas Hodgens, who will put her in charge of the man who sailed his 3-ton Pitti Sing, and he will race her at the Irish Channel and Clyde regattas. The same designer has sent the lines of a 10-ton cutter for racing to Mr. Hintz, of Helsingfors, in the Gulf of Finland, where the craft will be built. She has been designed for the girth measurement, and is intended to defend the Challenge Cup of the Finland Y. C.

For Count Landberg, who sails on the Stanberger Lake, Mr. Watson has designed a 25ft. pleasure boat of a fast model. He has also in hand a 17ft. boat for Mr. H. W. Robinson, which is being built by Macfarlane at Kilcreggan; and another of the same dimensions for Mr. N. B. Stewart, Jr., which Adams at Gourock is building. Both boats will be half-decked, and have lead keels, with other appliances for racing. For a new fancy class Mr. Watson has designed two 15ft. centerboards for Glasgow owners. The conduct of these two boats will be narrowly watched, since any advantages they may show will lead to the further use of centerboards. Besides racing yachts Mr. Watson has been applied to for designs for a cruising yacht, to be used also for fishing, for Mr. Bailey. This cutter, now being built at Brixham, will be 40 tons builders' measurement, and will be a very handsome craft. Mr. Donovan, of Cork, has also got designs for a powerful yawl of 70 tons to be used either for fishing or for a pilot vessel as may be required.

For Mr. Baird, of Knoydart, Mr. Watson has in hand a 70-ton cruising steam yacht of steel, with engines by Messrs. Muir & Houston on the triple-expansion principle. This steamer will be schooner rigged, have staight stem and resemble the s.s. Bessie, owned by Mr. John Clark, of Paisley. She is intended to lie in Loch Nevish, and will be a good sea boat for passages around Ardnamurchan. Mr. Watson has another steam yacht on hand for a Glasgow owner. In addition to the yachts referred to he has also building at Fairlie a centerboard 10-ton cutter, which in form and draft resembles the 10-tonners built a few years since. She is intended only for cruising, the centerboard having been adopted on account of the shallow harbor where she will be located. It will be seen that yacht building, although in a depressed state, is not altogether stagnant.—*Glasgow Herald, March 8.*



SINGLE-CYLINDER COMPOUND LAUNCH ENGINE.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF CHICAGO.

WE have received the year book of this club for 1888, containing a full list of the club's races in 1887, its first year. The success of this club so far shows what may be done by men who really desire to race. The races were sailed under the following agreement: "We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to enter our yachts in a series of regattas to be sailed at Chicago, commencing on July 16, at 1:30 P. M. * * * over a course of ten miles, these regattas to be sailed every other Saturday at the same hour and starting place until the entire series of five races has been sailed. The yacht crossing the home line first shall receive 3 points; second, 2 points; third, 1 point in each race, the yacht winning the greatest number of points to be awarded the first prize, next greatest the second prize and the third greatest the third prize. Open to all decked yachts 14 to 18ft., both inclusive, whose owners shall sign this agreement and pay the entrance fee before the starting of the first race. There shall be no time allowance and time shall begin for all yachts as soon as any yacht shall have crossed the starting line after the signal to start. All yachts to be sailed by their owners and volunteer crews, no paid crews allowed. An entrance fee of $5 to cover the entire series, shall be charged. Measurements shall be made on waterline, with one-third of overhang added. Should two or more yachts win the same number of points, the tie shall be sailed off on the following Saturday at the same hour and place. No prize shall be divided, but shall be sailed for or forfeited. In cases of ties upon the completion of the series the prizes shall be awarded as follows: The winner of the sail-off shall be entitled to the prize for which he was tied; the second yacht to sail off the next lower, and so on. This rule shall hold good in all cases of ties. The first prize shall be $75; second, $50; third, $25. All entries to be made before July 16; the course to be sailed over twice, with one-quarter windward work if possible; actual sailing time of at least one yacht not to exceed three hours to make a race. Ballast not to be moved during any race; number of persons on board not to exceed five. The race of July 16 to be sailed with mainsail and jib in regular position; after that date no restrictions as to canvas. All buoys to be left to port; the rules as to right of way, etc., to be those of the Chicago Y. C. Any question as to violation of any rule during sailing to be decided at once by majority, each yacht sailing being entitled to one vote."

Seven yachts entered under this agreement, the result being a very exciting series of races lasting until Sept. 18, five regular races being sailed, besides ten extra ones. Some of these were in connection with excursions to neighboring points for clambakes and fish dinners, with a race home for some prize. The record of every yacht was kept for each race, the result being a sharp competition among the fleet. It is needless to say that the experiment was a complete success; there was plenty of racing, the interest was well kept up through the season, while the social features aided greatly in strengthening the club. This season the same plan will be followed, with revised rules. The prizes will be $75, $40, $25, $10. A silver yacht, valued at $150, will be offered to any yacht winning the first prize for two successive seasons. A gold medal will also be given to the new yacht, built this winter or prior to the opening of the season, which shall make the best score in the series. The entrance will be $10 for the five races; 10-mile course, 3-hour time limit; no race to be postponed except by a two-thirds vote of owners entered. All ballast must be carried below the floor, and no change shall be made in it during a race. The sails are unlimited, a crew of five is allowed, but one of the owners must sail the boat, no professional being allowed. Under these rules a successful season may be looked for; new boats are now being built, and yachting in Chicago, after failing to make headway under the direction of the owners of large yachts, is taking a new and healthy growth in the hands of the Corinthians. Their example can well be followed in scores of other places where there are a number of men fond of sailing and racing. The institution of a class of 18ft. boats, costing at the most under $500 with racing outfit, will with good rules give plenty of racing, bring in new men, and lay the foundation for yachting on a larger and more elaborate scale.

YACHT BUILDING IN BOSTON.—The recent severe weather has caused a change of plans as to Mr. Seccomb's steam yacht, and she will be finished inside by her builder, being kept on the stocks until she can be towed at once on launching to Philadelphia, where Neafie & Levy will haul her out and put in the shaft and engines. It was intended to have her joiner work put in at Newark, N. J., but it will now be done, as far as possible, while on the stocks. She will have a main saloon 15ft. long and 10ft. 6in. at fore end. The owner's room will be to starboard, and a guest's room and steward's pantry to port, with two quarter staterooms. 8ft. The galley, officers' and crew's quarters are forward. The load displacement of the yacht is 165 tons, her boiler weighing 26 tons 3 cwt. She will be fitted with electric lights and bells.... At McKie's yard Mr. Fabyan's steam yacht is partly planked. The main companion will be at the fore end of the saloon, a room 13×16ft., the headroom being 6ft. 4in. There will be four staterooms, 6ft. 6in.×8ft., with toilet and bathrooms in the run. The engines will be 15½ and 30in.×15; the boiler 6ft. 6in. diameter and 20ft. long. The shaft will be 6½in.... At the Atlantic Works the keel, stem and sternpost are up, and the frames are partly bent. Mr. Stetson's steamer, Sapphire, is partly planked.... At Lawley's yard Marguerite is painted outside. Sawyer will make her sails.... Smith has finished the caulking on Mr. Bryant's schooner.

YACHT BUILDING AT BORDENTOWN, N. J.—Mr. Ford is now busy with a single-hand yawl for Mr. J. D. Green, of Woodbury, N. J. She will be 28ft. over all, 24ft. 6in. l.w.l., 9ft. beam, 4ft. draft, with 3,000lbs. of iron in keel and a board beneath the cabin floor. She will carry 3,000lbs. inside. At the same shop is a shoal catboat for Mr. J. W. Hammer, of Beverly, 20ft. 6in. long, 9ft. beam, and 18in. draft, with an iron centerboard, a racing boat. Besides some alterations in the steam yacht Sunset Mr. Ford is building a tender for her, a very light boat 10ft.×4. He has also been busy with repairs to two steam yachts.

EASTERN Y. C.—At the meeting lately held the following committee on classification was appointed: Vice-Com. Forbes, Gen. Paine, Messrs. Burgess, Richards and Hemmenway.

STEAM YACHTING.

A NEW STEAM LAUNCH.

THE engine shown in the accompanying cut is the invention of Mr. F. W. Ofeldt, the mechanical engineer of the Hohenstein Mfg. Co. of Newark, N. J., and is used in the steam launches built by the firm. The engine and boiler have been specially designed for steam launch use, the ends in view being economy in space, weight and fuel, with safety and a strong and simple construction, so that the services of a skilled engineer are not necessary. The motive power is steam, generated in a boiler composed of vertical stand pipes and a large number of small tubes surrounding them. It is claimed that water pumped in at the base of the stand pipes will pass out at the top in the form of steam in from three to five minutes. Any fuel may be used, naphtha, gas, kerosene, wood or coal, as desired. The engine shown is a single cylinder compound marine, the firm also building stationary engines for offices and small shops where power is required. There is but one piston, working in the upper or low pressure cylinder, the lower part, in the form of a trunk piston, working in the high pressure cylinder, the area being about one-third of the low pressure. An oscillating valve admits the exhaust from the high pressure into the low pressure cylinder. The reversing gear is very simple, with but one eccentric. A loose hand wheel, easily turned, serves to reverse instantly. The engines are built with one, two or three cylinders in the same bedplate. The company has lately established large works on the Passaic River, at Newark, with boiler, machine and boat shops, where steam launches of all sizes from the small steam tender to those of 40ft. can be seen in stock. These launches are specially recommended for yacht tenders, as they are very light, powerful and fast. They can be carried at the davits, steam being raised in a few minutes, before lowering away. Besides their use as tenders and for shore duty they can be used for towing in a calm, a great advantage in a sailing craft in summer. Besides the regular line of open launches the company is prepared to build to order small cabin yachts and special craft of all kinds.

AMATEUR YACHT BUILDING.—A correspondent in Hamilton, Ont., writes us as follows concerning the little cutter St. Elmo: "In looking over the FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 2, 1886, I was much pleased with the lines of the 53ft. cutter by W. Fife, Jr., and decided to reduce them and build a yacht of about 4 tons, though but an amateur builder and not even a carpenter. The dimensions as reduced were 31ft. over all, 26ft. l.w.l., 5ft. beam and 6ft. draft; least freeboard 18in., greatest freeboard 3ft. 6in., iron keel, 4,400lbs., with a cavity large enough to hold 1½ tons of lead if needed. With two friends to help, both amateurs, the work was begun on Feb. 1 of last year, and working only by lamplight the yacht was launched on May 28, and made her trial trip on June 11. The keel was of white oak, 16ft. 6in. long, 16in. wide and 4½in. deep. Stem and stern sided 5in., frames sawn, moulded 3in., sided 2in., spaced 24in., garboards, sheerstrake and covering board of white oak, 1½in., deck frame oak, 3×2in., deck of 1in. clear pine. The deck is flush, with small well for steersman, self bailing; a circular hatch abaft the mast gives plenty of air below. She has a pole mast with 600ft. in lower sails. The ballast was insufficient, so she was hoisted with a large crane, a hole was bored in the wood keel, and 800lbs. of melted lead poured into the iron keel to put her a little by the head. She is fast, though rather under-canvassed, and she is both dry in heavy weather and close winded, in spite of the cutaway forefoot. We have comfort, safety and speed, no holding on to the sheets, and we fear nothing so long as we have 6ft. of water under us."

YACHT BUILDING AT HAMILTON.—Besides the cutter for Mr. Kilvert from Mr. Kunhardt's design, Mr. Thos. Dalton, builder of the Mollie, is at work on a cutter 30ft. over all, 25ft. l.w.l., 8ft. beam, and 5ft. draft, with 3½ tons of iron on keel. Mr. Wm. Patterson is also building from his own design a cutter 30ft. over all, 20ft. l.w.l., 6ft. 6in. beam, 6ft. draft, with 1½ tons of lead on keel. The model is cut away below water and of small displacement. The planking is in narrow strips, ¾in. square, each edge nailed to the preceding one. Messrs. Arthur Molley & Co. are building a compromise centerboard sloop, 34ft. over all, 26ft. l.w.l., 9ft. beam, 5ft. draft, with 2 tons of iron in keel. She will make a roomy cruising boat. Messrs. Smith & Hunter are building from a design of their own a centerboard sloop 32ft. over all, 26ft. l.w.l., 11ft. beam, 2ft. draft, with a wide counter. Mr. H. L. Bastein is building for Mr. Wyland a steam launch of American design, 33ft. over all, 30ft. l.w.l., 6ft. 6in. beam, and 2ft. draft.

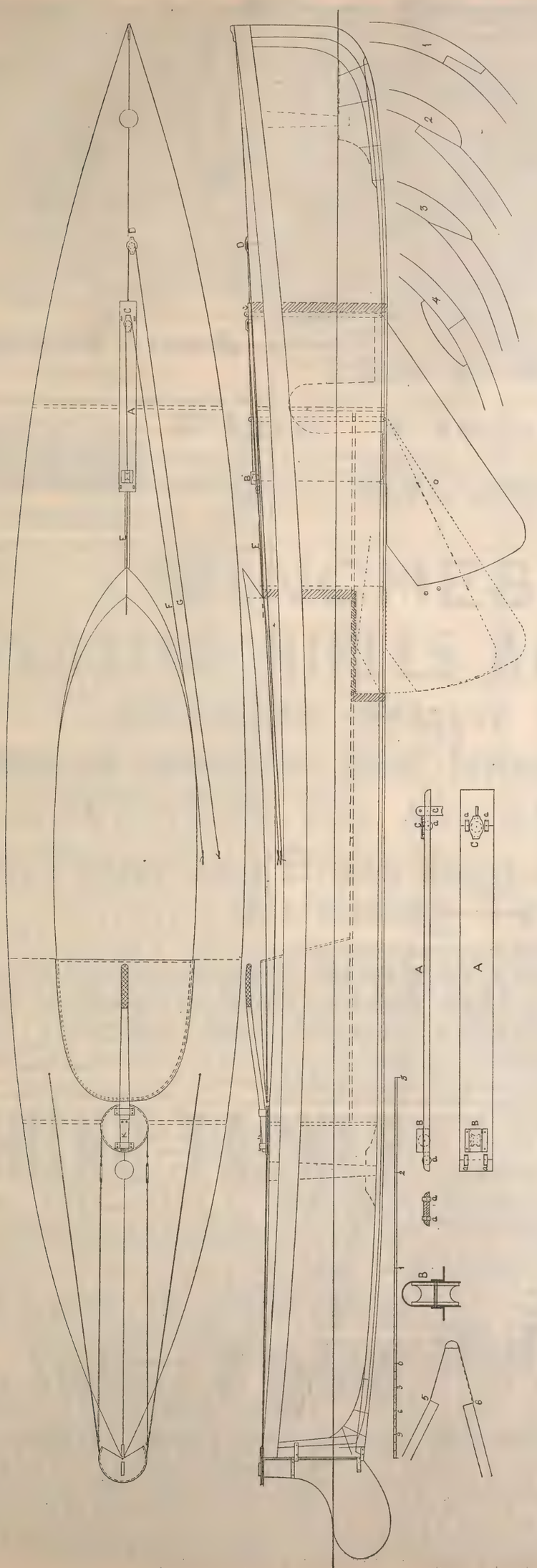
WEST LYNN, Y. C.—Officers for 1888: Com., Ozro Rideout; Vice-Com., Ed. F. Rich; Fleet Captain, Wm. Sproul; Sec., W. Francis Robinson; Treas., F. G. Olin; Meas., Samuel Guilford; Fin. Com., Wm. Sproul, H. W. Robinson, A. T. Brown; Reg. Com., W. S. Sawyer, Earnest Howe, P. S. Rideout, Geo. W. Oliver, Fred Smith; Amuse. Com., Ed. F. Rich, Ozro Rideout, J. Fred Tarbox: Trustees, Chairman, B. Spurr, J. Fred Tarbox, James Bessom, Wilber Warren, Geo. W. Oliver.

CRUISING.—Wanderer, schr., Mr. G. W. Weld, was at Barbadoes on March 13.... Ladoga, steam yacht, Mr. J. S. Hutchinson, arrived at Morehead City, N. C., on March 16, from Charleston, having encountered some heavy weather on the way, anchoring for 60 hours.... Montauk, schr., Mr. J. E. Brooks, arrived at Charleston on March 14 from Fernandina.... Comfort, of Trenton, N. J., has been cruising all winter in the Chesapeake.

YACHT BUILDING IN ENGLAND.—The 60 rating cutter building at Fay's yard, Southampton, from Mr. Richardson's design, is for the Earl of Dunraven. She will have a lead keel of 37 tons, cast in one piece. Fay will also build a 40 rating racing cutter, to be named Mohawk, from Mr. Clayton's design, and a 10 rating cutter for Mr. A. D. Clark. Irex is now fitting out at the same yard.

SHEERWATER.—Mr. J. M. Forbes's steam yacht was fitted last year with a Belleville boiler of French build, which failed to comply with the U. S. Government regulations. The yacht was allowed to run, though the dome of the boiler was said to be of defective material, but in order to secure a licence this year the boiler is being altered at the Atlantic works, in East Boston.

A NEW CUTTER FOR LAKE ERIE.—Hepburn Bros., of Toledo, will build a cutter from the lines of a four-beam yawl in "Small Yachts." She will be 29ft. over all, 24ft. l.w.l., 6ft. beam and 5ft. draft.



CLASS B. CANOE—WITH STEPHENS' CENTERBOARD AND STEERING GEAR.

NANITA-MADGE.—A match for a handsome piece of silver will be sailed early in May, between the cutter Nanita, Mr. Chas. Coughtry, and the cutter Madge, Mr. W. G. Newman, both of the Knickerbocker Y. C., the cruise being from Port Morris around a stakeboat off New Rochelle. The two yachts are of the same size, 18ft. l.w.l., 6ft. beam, and about 5ft. draft, Nanita being built from the lines of the Windward, in the FOREST AND STREAM, while Madge was built from the lines of the Irish yacht, Heathen Chinee.

NEW YACHTS.—Mr. Burgess has an order for a yacht 39ft. 6in. l.w.l. and 6ft. draft for Mr. Horatio Hiskock, of Burlington, Vt. She will have a centerboard in her keel, like Vandal. He also has an order for a yacht similar to the Merle, for Mr. Robert Shoemaker, Jr., of Philadelphia. She will be 36ft. l.w.l., 13ft. beam, 5ft. draft, and will have a centerboard.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Hinda, steam yacht, formerly owned by Dr. Dawson, has been sold to go to Chicago.... Bohemian, sloop, formerly the schooner Caroline, has been sold to W. T. Lambert.... Signal, sharpie, has been sold by T. B. Williams to G. E. Riesthal.... Madge, cutter, 10 tons, is reported as sold to Rochester parties.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—An amateur musical entertainment will be given on Saturday evening at the club house, under the direction of the Committee on Music. Ensign Hayden's lecture on Saturday last was well attended and was one of the most interesting yet delivered.

"RUDER ALMANACH."—We have received a copy of the "Ruder Almanach" for 1888, published by the *Wassersport* in Berlin, a useful little book for sailors and oarsmen, containing full lists of all the European rowing and sailing clubs, with the races of 1887.

SACHEM.—Lawley & Son now have men at work at New Bedford casting about 10 tons of lead on Sachem's keel. This will give her about 36 tons outside. She will also have a larger mainsail and jib.

PSYCHE.—This is the name selected for the cutter building at Hamilton, Ont., for Collector Kilvert. The burgee will contain a butterfly. Over 200 members have joined the club.

BARRACUDA, steam yacht, now being lengthened by Smith, at South Boston, will have a new engine by F. O. Wellington & Co. Her name will be changed to Corona.

VOLANTE, sloop, will have an iron shoe of 2,000lbs. put on by Pryor & Co., and her mast will be shifted aft 2ft.

GALATEA AGAIN.—It is reported that Lieut. and Mrs. Henn will sail for America in Galatea on May 3.

CORONET.—Mr. Bush's schooner was to sail to-day from New York to San Francisco.

FORTUNA.—Captain Newcomb sailed on March 17 for Southampton to fit out Fortuna.

TITANIA.—Mr. Iselin's yacht will sail with a white hull this year like all of her sisters.

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neidé. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON.....} Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX.....}

	Vice-Com.	*Rear-Com.*	*Purser.*
Central Div.	R. W. Bailey.....	W. R. Huntington.....	J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond St., Pittsburgh.
Atlantic Div.	Henry Stanton...	A. S. Pennington	E. W. Brown, 146 B'way, N.Y.
Eastern Div.	L. Q. Jones.....	Geo. M. Barney...	W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
N'thern Div.	A. D. T. McGachen.	W. G. McKendrick.	S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Central Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

CANOE BUILDING AND FITTING UP.

THE large and increasing demand for canoes of all sizes has stimulated the inventive powers of builders, both amateur and professional, with the result that many new methods of construction have of late been tried with more or less success. The first American canoes were all lapstreak, and when, in 1881, the writer first introduced the ribband-carvel method of building a smooth-skin boat, then used in England, it met with no favor from American canoeists, there being a strong prejudice in favor of the lapstreak. Fashions change in canoes as in dress, and for the past two years smooth-skin boats have been the rage, perhaps for no better reasons than those once urged against them. There are to-day half a dozen excellent methods of construction from which the canoeist can choose with a fair certainty of having a first-class canoe, and it would be a very difficult matter for an unprejudiced judge to say which, if any, is absolutely the best. After some experience in building and using canoes, and some familiarity with the different methods of construction, we feel safe in recommending the lapstreak, if properly built, as the best for cruising; whether she will prove the fastest alonside of some of the smooth-hulled racers is still an open question, and most canoeists would say "No" to it, but some badly built lapstreaks have done so well in the races at times that there is every reason to think that an absolutely smooth skin counts for little against fine and well laid laps, even in the closest races.

Of lapstreak work there are all kinds, from the clumsily-built pram of the Norwegians, with wooden plugs in place of nails, to the carefully planked canoe with a land something like that shown at 3. The edges of both plank must be very accurately beveled, the outer edge to a thickness of 1-16in. or a little more, being rounded off as shown in sandpapering. The common lap is shown in 2, a strong joint, but giving a poor surface. The strength of the lapstreak has repeatedly been proved beyond question, it will stand both wear and hard knocks, while it is very light. With the requisite care and skill the bottom of the boat may be made to compare very favorably with any of the smooth-skin methods, and after a season of rough cruising the lapstreak canoe will probably be in better condition than the others. One method of securing a smooth skin is shown in 1, the plank being cut with

a special plane, taking half out of each. The ribband-carvel canoes built by the writer in 1881 and 2 had a strip inside the seam, as in 4, both planks being nailed to the strip, the ribs were put in afterward, being jogged over the ribband. The Albany canoes are built now on a similar plan, but by a method hardly suitable for amateur work. A strong mould or last is first constructed of the shape of the inside of the canoe. The deadwood and all the ribbands are fastened to this last, the ribbands are cut away so that the ribs can be let in flush, then the planks are laid and screwed to ribbands and ribs. The construction of the mould or last over which the canoe is built is almost as troublesome and costly as the canoe itself, so this method is only practicable when a number of canoes are to be built of the same model. In the method shown in 4 the usual plank moulds are used, as in lap-streak work, so the process is well adapted to the needs of the amateur. The details of this method are fully given in "Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs."

The canoe shown in the accompanying plans was illustrated in the FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 5, 1888, a Class B craft, 15ft.×31in. The lines were designed by Mr. John Hyslop, but the details of board, rudder and steering gear are all original with the writer. They are unpatented, and at the service of all. It is but fair to state that the method of moving the board aft has not yet been tested in actual use, but it is in every way practicable and can be tried without any material alteration of the hull in any canoe having a trunk open on top, so it is given in hopes that canoeists will test it and perhaps improve it in some way.

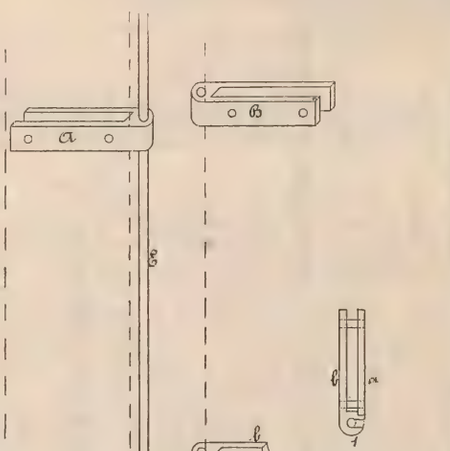
In the construction of a canoe of this size, presumably to carry some ballast, the following scantling will give strength with little weight. The stem and sternpost will be of hackmatack, sided so as to end all lines fairly at the extreme ends. It has been the custom to make these pieces of 1in. stuff, which in most cases makes an angle in the waterlines at the rabbet in stem and stern. To avoid this they must be sided as shown by the full size plan which will be laid down before building. The stem will be ¼in. on its fore edge, the sternpost ⅜in. The stem band will be made from ¼in. half round brass rod, and after it is screwed in place the wood and brass will be filed down together until the lines are carried out straight and fair. The usual method is shown at 5, the proper one at 6, the dotted line in the latter shows where the stem is left a little thick in cutting the rabbet, being filed and planed down after the planking is completed and the stem band in place.

The keel is usually made at least 1in. thick, but this is in no way necessary. It is better to make it as thin as possible and quite wide. In the present case it is shown 3in. wide and ¾in. thick, but it might well be 4 or 5in. wide outside and but ½in. thick. The stiffness of the bottom depends but little on the thickness of the keel, the main point being to brace the whole floor system thoroughly by the ledges which carry the floorboards. The keel may be regarded simply as a wide bottom plank, and so need be but little thicker than the other planks. It is here shown ¾in. thick, or ¼ inside of boat, forming the rabbet, ¼ for thickness of garboard, and ¼ projecting outside of garboards. Really all that is needed is ¼ for rabbet inside and ¼ for garboard, leaving no projection outside. If at the same time the keel be 5in. wide it makes a wide, flat surface on which the canoe will rest when ashore, or on which she may be easily dragged over rocks or logs. It often happens that while a canoe can be dragged easily enough, there is great difficulty in holding her upright on her keel and at the same time dragging her, but with a wide keel she will always keep upright with little aid. In a canoe with much deadrise the keel if very wide may be slightly rounded, and in any case it should be protected by ⅜in. strips of flat brass 1-16 thick, screwed to the entire length and soldered or brazed to the stem band. With such protection and a similar strip 4ft. long on each bilge, the boat will stand safely a great amount of hard work, and as for racing, the lessened damage to the planking will more than compensate for any slight friction of the brass. The keel should be worked from an inch board, leaving the full thickness at the ends to aid in forming the deadwood, but planing down to ½in. or a little more at the middle half of the boat, say for a length of 8ft. The scarfs of stem and sternpost as well as the fastenings are shown. It is now the fashion to place the mainmast as far forward as possible, to do which the step must come in a part where the lines are very fine, which necessitates a very thick step. The one shown is of clear white pine, to save weight, and is fastened in when the frame is put together. It must be very securely bolted and must be trimmed carefully to shape just as the deadwoods are, so that the planks will fit accurately against its sides. The step for the mizen may be put in afterward, in the usual way.

One method of setting the trunk is described in "Canoe and Boat Building," but a simpler yet tight method is to put the sides of the case together with the headledges between, riveting them up, then to get out a piece of pine as wide as the top of the keel and ½in. thick, which piece is screwed fast with long screws to the bottom of the trunk. The lower side of this bedpiece is then accurately fitted to the top of keel and screwed fast by short screws passing through it into the keel. The labor of rabbeting is avoided and the joints, if laid with white lead and Canton flannel, will be perfectly tight. The sides of the case will be of clear white pine, ⅜in. on lower edge and ⅝in. at top. The headledges will be 1in. wide and thick enough to allow ample room for the board. The planking will be ¼in. of white cedar. The upper strake, of the width shown in the drawing, will be full ⅝in. thick, being rabbeted on the lower edge so as to lap over the strake below, showing ⅜in. outside. There will be no gunwale, the deck being screwed to this upper strake. The ribs may be a little less than ⅞x¼in., spaced 6in. with two rivets between. The bulkheads will be ⅜in., of clear white pine. The deck will be of ¼in. mahogany. The ledges for the floor will be of spruce or hackmatack, as deep as the distance from floor to garboard, and ⅜in. thick. They should be very securely fastened with long rivets through each lap and the keel, at least two through the latter. If long nails cannot be had, copper wire can be used, with large burrs on each end. These ledges should be placed alongside the trunk, of course being in two pieces each, and a stout one should be placed against the after side of the trunk and screwed to the headledge. If well fastened they will make the bottom perfectly rigid, no matter how thin the keel may be, while boats are often found with a keel 1¼in. thick that will constantly work under the strain of the board or when ashore. The centerboard trunk itself plays a very important part in strengthening the hull, if properly built into the boat and coming up to the deck.

The shifting bulkhead is placed with a slight slant, to accommodate the back better than if vertical. In planning the arrangements, every effort has been made to give plenty of room for cruising, not a mere hole where a man may stow himself for half an hour, but room to carry stores and bedding, to cook, to change one's clothes and to sleep in comfort. At the same time the sailing qualities could not be neglected, and the board has been placed as far aft as possible, with a provision for shifting it still further aft in sailing, as will be described later. The distance between bulkheads is 7ft. 5in., and as the boat is both wide and deep, this space should give plenty of room for all stores; but the after compartment might be fitted with a hatch if more room were desired. As now arranged, the mess chest could fit on one side of the trunk, the clothes bag on the other; while the tent and the bedding, the latter tightly strapped in a waterproof bag, would be in the locker under the movable hatch. In sleeping, there would be a clear length of 5ft. 5¼in. from bulkhead to after end of trunk, and the feet could extend for a few inches into the space beside the trunk lately occupied by the clothes bag, now doing duty as a pillow. The tent, of course, would be set, the bedding spread, and the hatch and bulkhead removed for the night. The space under the side decks affords plenty of room for oilers, spare gear, apron, etc. The well is large, as in summer cruising a man requires plenty of room, and if the feet and legs are kept continually below deck they will be very warm. Sleeping, cooking, and the positions one naturally takes to obtain a rest when afloat all day, demand more room than some racing men seem to think necessary. To close the large well in stormy weather, the best plan is an apron of heavy drill, fitting over the pointed coaming and tightly laced along the sides to screw heads outside the coamings. The apron may extend as far aft as the cleats shown. The mast tubes are 2¼in. at deck, tapering. Both are of the same depth, so that the masts may be interchangeable. It will be noticed that the coaming is cut down very low at the after end. It was formerly the custom to make the coaming as high there as anywhere, but this is not necessary, as little water will come aboard in the center of the deck, and by cutting the coaming down low the need of raising the deck tiller is avoided.

The arrangement of the centerboard is peculiar and entirely novel. The usual arrangement familiar to canoeists has a movable pulley for the lifting pennant, which pulley fits in a brass plate on deck. This plate is apt to work loose under the strain of a heavy board, to avoid which the writer devised the plan of fastening both lifting rod and pulley in their correct relative positions on a strip of hard wood. By this means the two are always in place; the board may be lifted out or dropped in with a certainty that pulley and lifting rod are in their correct positions. The board is hung by two strips of sheet brass, the upper ends of both coming through the strip mentioned, being secured by a rivet. In use the board is hauled up, the pendant belayed on a cleat on the strip, and all may be lifted out together. With a board of 50lbs. it is sometimes all that a man do can to ship the lifting rod and pulley properly, but with this arrangement no special adjustment is necessary, the board and strip are dropped in place and all is ready. In trying this arrangement the idea of moving the board forward and aft suggested itself and the following details were devised to accomplish it. The strip was provided with four small wheels *a a a a*, sections cut from a ¾in. brass rod, with a ⅛in. hole drilled in the center. These wheels work in slots cut in the slip A. The lifting pendant leads through the cheek block C, or through a double block if more power is needed, or the line may lead directly aft, without a purchase. A line G, is attached to the fore end of A, leading through a cheek block D, on the deck, thence aft to a cleat, as shown. A third line E, is fast to the after end of A, and leads through a hole in the coaming, as shown. In operation, the board is first dropped, then by casting off the line G the strip A, with board suspended from it, will run aft until the lifting pendant reaches the after end of case, when the board will be in the position shown by the dotted line. This will carry the center of the board aft about a foot at least, and will make a material difference in the balance of the hull and sails. The line E is used to draw the board aft if necessary, or a rubber spring may be attached to it, so as to act automatically. In hoisting, the board must first be hauled forward by the line G, after which it may be raised by E. There is this objection—the board cannot be raised if aground until it is hauled forward, but as the device is for sailing, usually in deep water, this is of little consequence. If the device is to be placed in a new boat, the case may extend as shown about a foot further aft, to the height of the floor boards, in which event the board may be raised some distance while in the after position, or may be easily cleared in case of grounding. The main use of the shifting board is to improve the balance of sail, allowing full or reefed sail to be carried at will, and giving just so much weather helm as may be at any time desirable. By its use the centerboard trunk can be placed well forward, and yet in racing the board itself may be readily adjusted to one of several positions, and may be thrown at least a foot further aft. Two points are necessary; the case must be wide enough to allow the board to move freely, and the lifting pendant must be made fast so far aft that the board will not rise at the fore end through the after end being the heavier.



STEPHENS' RUDDER FASTENING

The cheek blocks may be cut out of mahogany, with brass sheaves, or they may be cut or sawn out of 1-16in. sheet brass, filed up neatly and bent in a vise to the proper shape to fit the sheave. Sheaves of this kind are readily made by sawing with a hack saw pieces from the ends of brass rods of various sizes, holes are drilled in the centers, the pieces are held in a vise and the score or groove cut with a small round file. With a very few tools for working brass both blocks and sheaves with many other small fittings may be easily made by the amateur. The hoisting pulley B is shown on a large scale to illustrate the construction. The main part of the shell is made from a piece of sheet brass doubled over in the form shown, the upper part being a half circle. To each side a strip of brass bent at right angles is riveted, a mortise is cut in the the strip A, the brass case is set in until the side pieces rest on the strip, and then fastened by screws through these pieces. The pulley is put in place and the pin on which it turns is run through holes drilled in the sides of the case, the ends being then riveted up.

The rudder shown is of mahogany, a cruising rudder, but as effective for ordinary work as a drop rudder. The lower side, below the keel, is sharpened to a fine edge. The rudder hanging is shown in the small drawing. The part attached to the boat or canoe consists of an upper and lower brace of the usual form. A and C, with a rod E, ½in., running through them and screwed into C. On the rudder is a common brace, B, at the top. At the bottom is a split brace, D, made of two castings, *a* and *b*, both exactly alike, but fastened on opposite sides of the rudder. The upper sides of the pair are shown at 1, the fore ends at 2, and the lower sides at 3. It will be seen that by laying the rudder horizontally with the port side, D uppermost, the opening between *a* and *b*, Fig. 2, will admit the rod E. Now if the rudder be raised to a vertical position, the two hooks embrace the rod E, the upper brace B is dropped over the top of E, and the rudder is fast, only to be released by raising B off the rod and dropping the rudder horizontally. In practice the split brace can be put on or off the rod by inclining the rudder to an angle of 45 degrees, without laying it horizontal. With this gear there are no detached parts, the work may all be done at the upper part of the rod, just below A, and it is not necessary to grope under water to ship the lower pintle. The rudder can only be detached by raising B from the top of the rod, and the rudder lines when attached prevent it rising so far of itself.

The deck tiller and gear shown have been tried in practice and found to work perfectly, the whole arrangement being very strong, while there is not the least chance for lines to foul the rudder yoke or deck yoke. The former is in the shape of a wooden wheel, 6in. diameter and ⅜in. thick, turned in a lathe, with a groove ⅜in. deep around it, large enough to take the rudder lines of 3-16in. copper wire rope. This wheel is fitted on its lower side with the usual dovetail plates, one being fastened to the deck and one to the wheel. The deck immediately beneath the wheel should be leveled, so that the wheel will bear on its entire lower surface. On the upper side of the wheel are two hasps, bent out of sheet brass and screwed fast to the wheel, in which the tiller ships. The tiller is reduced at the after end, where it fits into the after hasp, but on top of it is a spring, K, of flat spring brass, turned up at a right angle at the after end, as shown. This hook on the spring serves to hold the tiller in place, and further acts to raise the fore end of the tiller. By this means some spring is allowed in the latter, and in case of any weight being suddenly thrown on it, it will give until the hand touches the top or the hatch and will not break off. As the wheel has a bearing 6in. long, no matter what position it is in there is no danger of twisting off the plate. The weak point of most deck tillers is the long pin and high block on which they are mounted to enable the yoke and tiller to clear the hatch, and with such a rig breakdowns are frequent. The present rig is both strong and compact, the long grotesquely curved arms that foul sheets and halliards are absent and, if fitted closely to the deck, no lines can foul.

On the rudder head is a similar wheel, of the same size, but with the fore side cut away as shown, so as to allow it to be placed below the level of the deck. The angle allows ample play for the rudder. In order to insure perfect action the center of the wheel must coincide exactly with the center of the pin on which the rudder is hung, then the lines will be of the same length, no matter how far over the helm may be thrown. The lines for the foot gear, also wire rope, run round the rudder wheel, being fastened at one point only, so that they cannot slip on the wheel. The two ends are led forward and down through the deck, as shown. A brass ring is securely lashed to each line near where it leaves the wheel, and a strong hook on the end of each of the short lines from the deck wheel will hook into the ring. The short lines are each provided with turnbuckles, as shown, by which they may be tightened. When the deck tiller is not needed the turnbuckles are slacked up, the short lines unhooked, and the deck wheel may be removed, leaving only the lower plate set in the deck. The rudder wheel should be set as low as possible and yet allow the lines to clear the deck; there is no need to have it, as is often seen, far up in the air. If the two wheels are anywhere near the same height there will be no possible chance for the lines to run out of the grooves; in fact, if thrown out in any way they at once spring back. Of course there is nothing to catch the mizen sheet, as the lines will keep it from getting under the wheel. With a 6in. wheel there is power enough to turn a much larger rudder than is needed on a canoe; in fact, the wheel might be even smaller if desirable for any reason. One great advantage of a wheel over the ordinary arms is that the pull is always the same, no matter how far over the rudder may be.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

H. S. S.—Write to W. Wallace, North William street, New York.

E. J. T., Little Falls.—You can order the target through any dealer in sportsman's goods.

F. E. N., Oswego.—We cannot yet say just when "Sam Lovel's Camps" will be put into book form, but due announcement will be made.

SNAPSHOT, Vermont.—The wildfowl season in Vermont will open May 1. There is a law against taking pond pickerel save with hook and line.

GILBERT, New York.—1. Do fresh-water black bass run over 4½ lbs. in weight? How heavy are the largest? Will they reach 8lbs.? 2. A friend tells me that all great shots sight with both eyes open. I say it is not so. Who is right? I feel certain that all wing and rifle crack shots close the left eye. Am I right? Ans. 1. We have a stuffed black bass from Rice Lake, Ont., which weighed 6lbs.; and the head of a black bass from Florida which weighed 23½lbs. 2. Some sight with both eyes open, some with one eye closed.

J. G. B., Rock Island Arsenal, Ill.—I find that there is in my gun a small hole in the left barrel about half way between the muzzle and the breech, and extending into the rib connecting the two barrels. When I clean the barrels with water the water comes out at the extractor. I would like to know if there is any danger in firing the gun. Ans. A hole as described is not necessarily dangerous. It may be a pin-hole, which will in no wise interfere with the shooting of the gun or its safety. Submit it for opinion to a gunsmith. We have used a gun with a pin-hole in the barrel through which smoke would puff out when the gun was fired; this was in old muzzleloader days, when shooters were not always so particular as they are nowadays.

JORBISH, Glenn's Ferry, Idaho.—1. Are the salmon that ascend this river (Snake River) and begin spawning here about Oct. 6 the same as the Atlantic salmon (*Salmo salar*) and can they be caught with a fly? 2. What is the cause of the mortality among them and do they all die or do some get back to the sea? 3. What species of salmon is *Salmo quinnat*? I do not see any mention of it in the "The Game Fish of the North." 4. What species of salmon is it that are ascending the river now, called here salmon trout, and make their way up to the headwaters of the mountain streams and spawn there about the month of April? 5. Can you name any book which treats of the fish of the North Pacific slope (fresh water)? 6. Can you give me any receipt for preserving fresh the ham and loin of venison so that they would keep for a period of a month or so, when boxed or shipped across the Atlantic during the month of September, and what is the best way to pack them? Ans. 1. The *Salmo salar* is not found on the Pacific coast. There are six species of salmon described by Jordan and Gilbert which inhabit the western coast, but we cannot say to which yours belong. Some of these will take the fly. Try them and report your success. 2. This is not known. The "salmon disease" has attracted the attention of naturalists and anglers in Europe for many years, but the cause of it has not been discovered. It manifests itself in a fungus growth, which may be caused by bruises. 3. It is the chinook salmon (*Oncorhynchus chouicha* or *O. quinnat*) the common salmon of the Columbia and Sacramento rivers. 4. Possibly it is the *Salmo purpuratus*, if it has red blotches on the lower jaw. Common names vary so much that little dependence can be placed on them to determine species. When "The Game Fish of the North" was written there was little or nothing known of the salmons and trouts of the Pacific slope and of the West, it is an entirely Eastern book. 5. Get the "Synopsis of the Fishes of North America," by Jordan and Gilbert, Bulletin of the U. S. National Museum, No. 16, published by the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, 1882. 6. No; we know of no means by which the meat can be kept fresh for that length of time at that season of the year.

Take him out of his little round and the average individual is very ignorant. Of five newspaper men, who were asked the other day to tell what a swath was, only one could give an intelligent answer, or who knew anything whatever about it. The vocabulary of the field, of terms used in connection with hunting, shooting and fishing, is "all Dutch" to the multitude.

A Bangor man recently was going to spend the day fishing, he said to his wife, and after starting out, followed by her sweet assurances of success, he leisurely made his way to a fish market and ordered a liberal quantity of pickerel to be sent up to the house for supper. Coming home at nightfall, the pleasant smile which his wife gave him assured him that he was successful in his scheme and had pleased her. He said he left the fish at the market and inquired after their safe arrival. His wife sweetly invited him to the kitchen to see them. No man is ever unwilling to see the result of a day's fishing, but the present instance is an exception. The day's batch proved to be a peck of clams. The supply of pickerel had been exhausted, and the market boy, supposing something was wanted for supper, took up the unfortunate substitute.—*Springfield Republican.*

The insight which one gets of a phase of civilization in America that has now nearly passed away, through such books as "Old New England Days" and "Uncle Lisha's Shop," is well worth having. Even though the stories, considered merely as such, are without literary form or finish, and could more properly be called a collection of anecdotes, there is about them the spirit of the sturdy, honest simplicity which has for so long characterized the rural population of New England, and which makes one regret, in spite of Matthew Arnold, that the statistician is busy with noting its decadence and gradual absorption, while the realist novel writer is describing its demoralization by the march of progress and the city boarders. It was a phase of civilization, it is true, which was far from perfect; there was much in it that was hard, and but little light or sweetness. Yet there was an independence, coupled with a neighborly helpfulness, about it, a morality which, while it was intolerant, was nevertheless sincere, and a respect if not an appreciation for higher things, for which, one sometimes thinks, the new and growing communities of the West to-day might advantageously exchange a portion of their push and energy.—*The Nation, March 15.*

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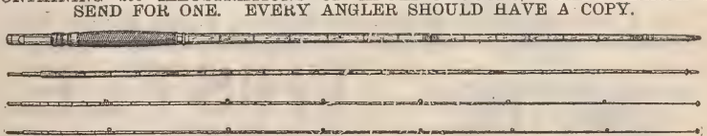
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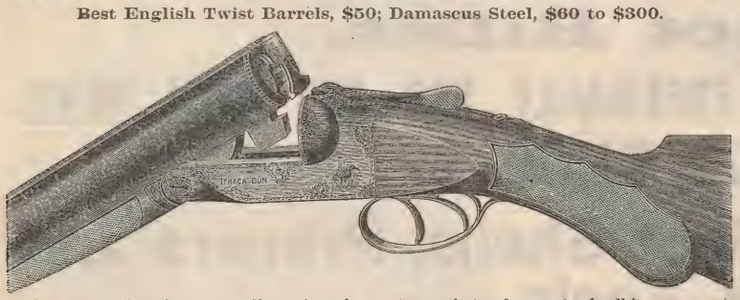
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III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sai Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
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XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
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XVIII Mignonette—Sail Plan.
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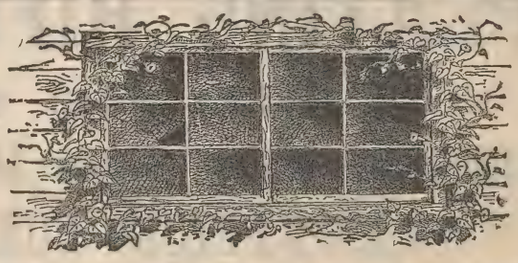
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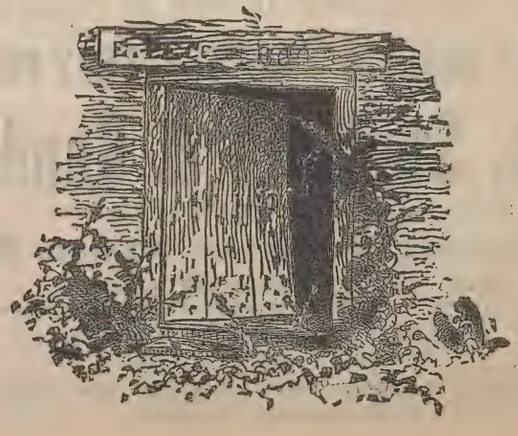
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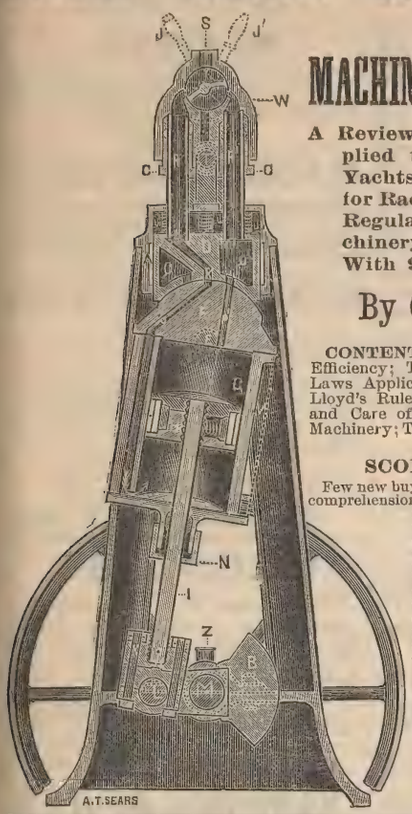
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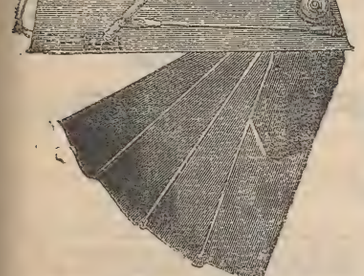
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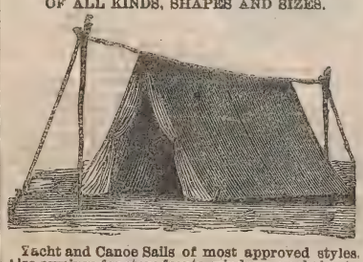
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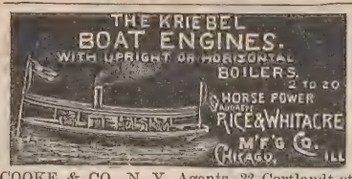
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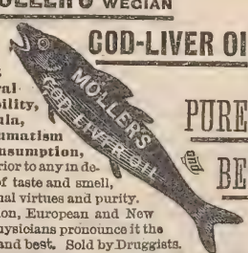
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PROTECT THE PARK.

ALL READERS who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal in the endeavor to secure needed legislation. Petitions will be sent to all who will undertake to have them signed and forwarded to Washington.

OPENING THE TROUT SEASON.

ON Monday next the trout fishing begins, by law, in many parts of the State of New York. It has already opened in New Jersey, but none but those who never miss the first day will be likely to take advantage of the legal opening, because the chances are all against anything like decent weather in which an angler may be free from the discomforts of chattering teeth and mittened hands, in the raw winds left over from March. In most parts of the State the streams are still covered with ice, and there can be no sport on them. The Long Island brooks are not frozen, but the banks are covered with snow in many places, and there is much snow water in the streams, the effects of the great storm not having yet disappeared.

It is true that trout can be caught under such circumstances, and many anglers think that most of the big fish are only to be had during the first ten days of the season, but this is not always so, and, as so many of the craft will wait for decent weather, it might be well to go back to the old time of opening, May 1. There will, in all probability, be no good trouting in the streams of Sullivan county, N. Y., before the last of April, and it is only on Long Island that there is a prospect of decent fishing before the middle of next month, at least. By making the opening day May 1 the trout would have a longer time to get in good flesh, although they are not really poor now, and the angler would not look forward to the chances of an east wind and rheumatic pains, while trying to believe that he is enjoying one of the greatest pleasures of his life.

There will be a good display of trout in Fulton Market, Mr. Blackford having been promised specimens from many places, and eggs and fry from the Long Island hatchery will also be shown. Lovers of trout who do not care to tempt the chilling winds can thus look at the trout which they are too wise to expose themselves to catch.

A METROPOLITAN SHOOTING GROUND.

THE suggestion made by a correspondent that the city of New York should have a shooting ground, is a good one. He rightly says that there are thousands of men in and about the city owning guns and anxious to shoot them, but who find it impossible, owing to the fact that there is no ground easy of access, and where one may be assured of finding opportunity at any visit, and all appliances for an hour or more of practice. It could be made the recognized locality for the shooting off of matches, and by a division of the time, not a few clubs could make it their regular resort for the shooting of stated matches.

It frequently happens that it is desirable to try a new gun or to test some new ammunition, and it is difficult to find a spot where one may go without fear of interruption and fire away to his heart's content. Our correspondent thinks there are many who go out for field shooting in season and would like a chance at such shooting from traps to keep the hand in, the eye sharp, and the joints limber.

At any rate, properly managed and discreetly run, such a ground ought to find paying clientage among New Yorkers who love the sport of trap-shooting. It must not, when established, carry about it the least taint of trickery, nor of low associations; nor should it be run in the interest of any one make of artificial bird, nor of this or that manufacturing concern of any sort. The newspapers will give ample notice to the doings at such a resort when public matches are indulged in. Yet a good share of its revenue ought to come from catering to private practice in a quiet way. At present there is no system whatever. Clubs scurry away to some nook, generally in the back yard of a country roadside hotel; but this is unsatisfactory, and with the boom in trap-shooting, the time seems appropriate for a new and more systematic departure as suggested.

TO DESTROY THE SEALS.

A BILL providing for the destruction of seals in Massachusetts waters was recently favorably reported by the Fish and Game Committee of the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth. It provides for the payment of a bounty of $2 on each seal killed, the tails to be presented as evidence of the killing, and all sums disbursed on this account to come out of the treasury of the Commonwealth. The reason for this bill, brought forward by those who urge the adoption of the measure, is that the seals found along the Massachusetts coast destroy great numbers of food fish, which is no doubt true.

Without at present considering the wisdom of procuring the extermination of the seals of the New England coast by such a step, it may be remarked, as suggested by the Boston *Herald*, that the passage of such a law would open wide the door for fraud, and would make a market in Massachusetts for the tails of seals captured far from her coasts. The sealing fleet of Newfoundland would, no doubt, be very glad to have such a law passed, for it would add materially to the value of its annual catch. It might cost Massachusetts some hundreds of thousands of dollars each year. The Committee on Finance, to which the bill was referred, has reported that it ought not to pass, and it may be presumed the Legislature will agree with this view.

The offering of bounties without considering the results which are to follow is too common among our State Legislatures to excite much surprise. A recent example occurred in Pennsylvania, where an ill-considered move in this direction cost the State many thousands of dollars in cash, and no doubt many thousands more in the increase of grain-devouring small mammals whose most efficient checks, the hawks and owls, were destroyed under the operation of the law. In Wyoming and Montana not very long ago, laws were passed offering a bounty for the heads of gophers, ground squirrels, prairie dogs, and other small burrowing rodents. The result was that all the small boys and idle people in the Territories took to hunting these "small deer," and made good wagess, nearly bankrupting several counties, while the gophers seemed to be as numerous as ever. It will be well, therefore, for the Massachusetts Legislature to consider the subject carefully before passing any law offering a bounty on seals.

SNAP SHOTS.

SPORTSMEN, naturalists and all other people who are interested in the preservation of game and birds, will be sorry to learn of the action of the Ontario Legislature referred to in another column. It will be seen that the bill as reported does not forbid the dogging of deer, nor does it provide that the intending hunter must procure a license. The provision that only five deer may be killed by one or more hunters from one camp will be a dead letter, since it can never be enforced. The section requiring three months residence in the Province before any person shall be at liberty to kill deer, or other game, amounts to a practical barring out of all residents of the United States from shooting privileges in Ontario, and will seem a severe hardship to those clubs whose members reside on this side of the line. Some of these clubs have spent large sums of money in the purchase of extensive tracts of wild and worthless land, and have gone to considerable expense in putting improvements on such property. A bill such as the one reported would, if it became a law, mean little less than confiscation of the property of these associations. The matter will no doubt receive attention before long from persons interested. There can be no question about the wisdom of absolutely prohibiting the killing of moose until 1895. These grand animals are growing scarce in Ontario; indeed, by some they are said to be almost extinct. The failure of the bird protective bill is a misfortune, and emphasizes again the point which we have so often urged, that the people at large need to be educated as to the enormously important part played by our small birds in the economy of nature. If the people of America cannot be brought to comprehend the value to agriculture of these indefatigable aids to the farmer, the United States and Canada as well will ere long have to pay a heavy penalty for their heedlessness.

The constant demands received by us from clubs and individuals for copies of the petition relating to the Yellowstone Park bill shows how widespread and general is the interest felt on this subject by people all over the land. The plan which we have adopted with regard to this petition puts it within the power of every one to do something toward helping forward this good work, and as every American citizen must feel a pride in this magnificent possession of our nation, all should be willing to lend their aid to the accomplishment of so desirable an object as the protection of the National Park. We print this week the names of a few of the signers to the earlier petitions which went out, and shall continue the list each week.

A correspondent elsewhere implies that market-shooters are a selfish class, destitute of true sportsmanlike feeling. This may be a general idea, but it is an erroneous one and does great injustice to a large class of men, as any one who has done much shooting knows. We have found, among those whose circumstances obliged them to sell their birds, as true-hearted men with as high an ideal of sportsmanship as among any class with whom we have ever shot. Pot-hunting is by no means confined to people who wear shabby coats.

The *American Kennel Register* carries the roll of the dogs entered up to over 6100; a remarkable record. Since its enlargement to twenty-four pages, the *Register* for each month contains valuable material aside from the record of registry and dog shows, which makes it indispensable to any one who owns a dog.

In view of the severity of the past winter, the prospects for good fall shooting are not bright. It must be remembered, however, that while the snows have been heavy and continuous, they have not been crusted.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

XIV.—A RIVER OF ICE.

THE moon, nearly at her full, had almost reached the tops of the western mountains when the Rock Climbers rose from their bed of boughs, and made ready for a long day's work. Deep silence lay over the narrow valley where they, perhaps the first of all white men, had slept. There was no noisy babble of brook, nor soft wash of wavelets upon the beach, nor any cry of bird or beast to break the stillness. Day was not yet near, and the sounds of the forest which herald the coming of the light were as yet unheard. The men moved quietly about as if loath to break this stillness. They seemed to feel and to be awed by it. But, little by little the fire began to crackle, and the familiar sounds of camp were heard. Breakfast was soon eaten, the beds rolled up, and each man's load made ready. Appekunny put the camera on his back, Jack took the shotgun and a few shells, Yo buckled on his cartridge belt and took his rifle, and then with Jack in the lead, the three strode silently away through the forest on the east side of the stream. At first progress through down timber and brush and snowslide was very slow in the darkness, but as this faded, and the pale gray light of the coming day made their way plainer, they advanced more rapidly. A mile and a half above the camp they came to a wide, rapid mountain stream which enters the valley from the southwest, through a broad cañon. They waded through this, and keeping up the valley of the main stream, soon came to an open meadow dotted here and there with little spruces. Beyond this they could see that there was no timber, and in a few moments they stood on the shore of a beautiful glacial lake.

It was circular in form, perhaps a mile across, and on all sides except that where they stood, was walled in by vertical precipices of tremendous height. Immediately above it, and just opposite them, was the glacier from which flowed the dark green waters of the lake, while on the north and the south were stern snow-wreathed rock walls which seemed to forbid further progress. On every side the walls dropped straight down into the deep waters, and along their smooth sides it seemed impossible to pass. At the head of the lake there is a narrow fringe of willows, then an open meadow of small extent, broken on its eastern side by a low, rocky, pine-crowned promontory, which juts out from the foot of Monroe's frowning peak. Behind the little meadow rises squarely a thousand feet of black precipice, divided into two nearly equal halves by the white waving line of foam—only a line at this distance, but nearer at hand a torrent—which rushes out from beneath the glacier and plunges downward, dashing itself to spray in its fall. On the right, as they faced the ice, or to the north of the lake, another still higher mountain rises abruptly in a series of rocky ledges, one above another, to a great height, and then terminates in a knife edge of naked pinnacled rock, cold, hard and forbidding. Beyond, and most interesting of all, is the tremendous mass of the glacial ice, and about it, holding it in a close clasp, are the snow-patched gray fingers of the verdureless crags.

It was a scene long to be remembered, one of marvelous grandeur and beauty, but its severe majesty and rugged sternness were awe-inspiring. The mountains did not invite ascent, they seemed rather to defy it; to smile coldly and to say in their voiceless speech, "Untrodden by white man's foot we have stood since the foundations of the world were laid, if you can surmount us, do so." And indeed it seemed hopeless to attempt this long climb in the short space of one day.

For awhile the men stood speechless as they looked over the scene. The sun had not yet appeared, but its yellow rays were gilding the tops of the great mountain on the north side of the lake, and little by little the light crept down the mountainside, flashing on one snowbank after another, causing the red rocks, one by one, to glow as they were touched by its rays, and bringing out the vivid green of the alpine grasses on the lower ledges clearly against the white, the red and the gray. How softly the sunlight stole along the mountainsides, each moment revealing fresh beauties. A day might have been spent here most happily, just watching the play of the sunlight, the changing shadows and the mountains brightening or growing cold. But time was short. There, before them, lay the great ice river, near in actual distance, but how far when measured by the steps that must be taken to reach it, none of them could tell. The camera was set up, therefore, and a few views taken; Yo walked hastily along the rough shingle, examining some fresh tracks made on the pebbles, but was unable to determine whether the great animal which had passed swiftly along was a moose or an elk, and then the loads were again taken up and they directed their steps toward the foot of Monroe's Peak, beneath which it seemed that the way was most practicable.

Here, over the talus which in bygone days had fallen from the stupendous cliff above them, they made their slow way around the lake. Sometimes they crept along almost on hands and knees over the steep and slippery rocks, forcing a passage through the thick strong willows and alders which grew in each crevice among the stones; at others, when the way was more open and less steep, stepping cautiously from rock to rock, balancing themselves with extremest care lest a misstep should send them sliding down the slope and into the cold waters below. At length, having passed this talus and out of the entangling shrubs which were too strong to break or bend and must be stepped over or crept under, they reached the rocky promontory, where the going was more open, and passing over this, were soon in the open meadow below the precipice. It was swampy and overgrown with willows, and great bars of gray gravel, the debris from the glacier above, stood far above the level of the soil. Here for a few moments they rested, and then started on, breasting a steep shoulder which gave an easy ascent for a couple of hundred feet to the lowest step of the cliff they wished to ascend. It was very steep, yet the climbing did not seem hard, for it must be remembered that for a month these men had been doing hard physical work, and their brains, lungs and muscles were now far better able to perform this arduous labor than they had been before. They marched steadily on, therefore, stopping now and then for a moment's breath, and at length reached the ledge. Along this they walked until they reached the very bed of the falls, and here began the serious work of the day.

The icy torrent which for ages had been flowing over these rocks, had cut for itself in some places a hollow channel in their surfaces. On one side or the other the rocks had fallen away, so as to furnish here a crevice, there a projecting knob which would give hand or foothold to the climber. Yet sometimes there opposed them only a smooth, naked cliff, which was insurmountable, and then a search must be made along its face for some place over which they could pass. Slowly and carefully they climbed upward, often crossing the stream from one side to the other, clinging with tenacious grip to each little spruce twig, thrusting their fingers into the crevices in the rock, and fitting their feet on every knob or projecting splinter or roughness that would aid them. Sometimes holding on with elbows, knees, calves, yes, even with their chins, as they worked their way along over places which often the dogs would not face, but before which they stood yelping with terror as they were left far behind. So, inch by inch, and foot by foot they made their way upward. The crossing of the stream was perhaps as nervous work as any that they had to do. The boulders which lay in it were worn smooth as glass, and the fine mist which rose from the falling waters froze on them, making them very slippery. Long jumps from one to another of these had to be made, and often in places where a slip would insure a fall of forty or fifty feet sheer on to rough rocks below. About two-thirds the way to the top of the precipice they came out on a shelf, perhaps one hundred feet wide, which was almost covered with high-heaped debris, brought down by the glacier from above. These enormous piles of drift were composed of boulders and gravel of all sizes, from masses as large as a small house to grains no larger than a pin's head. Some of these fragments were as sharply angular as when they fell from their original resting place in the mountain above on to the ice, others were worn and rounded by attrition against the subjacent rock. Most of this drift was large, much of the finer gravel having been carried on and over the cliff into the valley below, where it could be seen spread out in a great mass, covering many acres.

The white, quivering falls are very fine. They rush down the cliff, often by vertical plunges a hundred feet or more in height, or down sharp inclines, and in one case they have worn a deep fissure in the slate, and shoot down with a hissing sound thirty or forty feet back from one who looks in at them from the narrow opening of the crevice. Everywhere there is spray, and often clinging to the vertical walls of the cliff are great masses of white ice, the arrested current of some little spring or offshoot of the stream.

Keeping to the right over this great mass of morainal drift they gradually ascended over alternating ledges and grassy slopes, through deep snowdrifts and around little clumps of dwarfed pine trees, until they reached the level of the lower border of the glacier. Here the drift was spread out far and wide, and they could see, to the right, high ridges, like those thrown up by a plow, lying parallel to the course of the ice river. These were sometimes fifty or sixty feet high above its surface, which came up on the southwest side close to their bases, and were from one-half to one-quarter of a mile in length. At its lower end the glacier had melted so that it was difficult to say just where the ice ended and the drift which it bound together began. For half a mile or more from this lower edge, the ice was bare of snow, dotted here and there with stones, and was grayish-blue as it glittered in the bright sunlight; above this it was for the most part snow-covered. It lies in a basin two miles wide by three or more deep, and consists of two principal masses, the lower of these covering a great extent of ground and running up into the little ravines and gorges of the mountains on either side. The upper mass seemed, though it was not reached, smaller than the one below. It rests on a ledge which runs far back among the peaks, and in its slow motion is constantly falling over the cliff and uniting with the lower mass. Snow-covered on top, the exposed side of this frozen waterfall is blue as the sky above it. From the side of this slow-moving ice river great blocks fell from time to time, and lay scattered about over the snow, on which they shone like sapphires.

It is impossible to do more than guess at the thickness of this ice, but from the edge of the lower mass to its comb the men estimated the vertical distance at about 700ft. The thickness of the upper mass is perhaps 300ft., though from immediately below it, this seems too high an estimate. It is impossible, without going over the ice and visiting the sources of this frozen river, to get any adequate conception of its area and character. The Rock Climbers were unable to proceed further than the comb of the lower ice, and so saw but a small portion of the whole. Viewed from a distance with the telescope it is observed that further to the south the upper ice slopes gradually into the lower mass, and also extends far back on the mountainside, sending off branches into the high narrow gorges among the peaks. The men who had been on the lower mass of the ice and knew something of its size were thus able later when looking at the glacier from the valley with a powerful glass to estimate how small a portion of the whole this formed. It is believed that the whole glacier occupies not less than 3,000ft. vertically on the mountainside. The upper ice can unquestionably be reached without difficulty, but to accomplish this it would be necessary to camp at the glacier's foot, where there is some wood, from which point could be made the excursions which would be necessary to take measurements and generally to probe the secrets of this desolate corner of the mountains.

One feature of this ice mass which at once attracted attention was that, at the time when it was seen, there was in the water which flowed from beneath it no evidence of motion. It is well known that water in glacial streams is milky, thick with fine particles of comminuted rock ground up by the ice in its slow passage over its hard bed. Here, however, the water was clear. Two years before, when Yo and Appekunny had looked down from the mountain tops about Swift Current upon this ice and the lower of the two lakes which receive its waters, the case was different. Then the stream which flowed from it into the Fifth Swift Current Lake was white, so that at the point of entrance a long line of milky water extended out into the lake, and the line of demarcation between the two currents was clearly marked almost to the falls. Such a line of separation may be seen where the Missouri and the Mississippi come together, or the Rhone and Arve, or where the mighty Fraser pours its turbid torrent into the clear, dark waters of the Gulf of Georgia. Two years before, then, in September, when the weather had for some time been warm and rainy, a grinding was going on beneath this mass of ice; now, in November, the grinding has ceased. It was suggested that the bitter cold weather of the past two weeks had frozen up the mass and arrested its motion, and that it would not move again until spring. A learned geologist has expressed the opinion that the motion of some of these Rocky Mountain glaciers may be a slipping and sliding rather than a crushing and tearing one. That there was some movement of the ice even at the time of the men's visit was shown by the fact that blocks of ice were constantly falling off from the upper mass on to the new fallen snow beneath.

An interesting feature of this ice is its seemingly laminated character. By this is not meant the well known veined structure so familiar in glacial ice, which has given rise to so many experiments, but rather a series of layers of ice of varying thickness, approximately horizontal, each of which is separated from the one above it by a very thin layer of dirt. Each of these icy layers was taken to represent a winter's snowfall, and the thin dividing layers of dirt the dust and movable debris from the adjacent mountain peaks which the wind during the summer had blown on the surface of the new-fallen snow. These layers of compacted snow varied in thickness from one to twelve inches, while the dividing line of dark grit and soil was usually no thicker than a sheet of paper.

All this was not seen at once, but was the result of several hours' clambering about the ice, and was interrupted by an episode to be referred to hereafter. After reaching the borders of the glacier the men followed it around to the right, for it was impossible to walk up the steep glare ice which lay between them and the comb of the lower mass. In, close to the rocks, which came abruptly down to the glacier's border, there was new snow in abundance, and this was soft enough to give good footing. At one point Appekunny carelessly tried to shorten the way by climbing up over some old snow, which was quite steep. Before he had gone very far, the others saw him digging his feet into the hard snow, as if uncertain of his footing. Then he slipped, recovered himself, stood for a moment as if doubtful whether to go backward or forward, took another step, his feet flew out from under him, and he began to slide down the steep snowdrift. Under ordinary circumstances the sight of a man tobogganing down a snowdrift with a camera strapped to his back, would have excited the laughter of the onlookers; but now, when it was un-

ertain whether the slide would end against the rough ocks below or in a soft snowbank, they had no inclina- ion to smile. Happily nothing serious resulted. After oing about a hundred yards at a high rate of speed, ippekunny ran into some snow that was soft, and topped, and thence making his way cautiously back to he edge of the rocks, took the safe but longer road fol- owed by his companions.

The way led over snowbanks and ice fields, and over norainal ridges which some large animals, either sheep or oats, had passed but a short time before. The tracks, ndeed, were so fresh that extreme caution was used in assing over each ridge and the ground in sight carefully canned, before the men exposed themselves to view. Nothing was seen, however, and at length, since it was ast noon, they sat down under the lee of one of the idges and with good appetite ate their lunch of bread and heese, and smoked. There let us leave them. Yo.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is in- vited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

FOUR DAYS ON THE UPPER KENNEBEC.

THERE is in the make-up of most human beings a trace of the savage.

It may be latent or active, but every one has it in a reater or less degree, and it is this strain of the old, wild boriginal blood, which makes us tire of the city and its onventionalities, and long for the freedom of the woods nd fields or the boundless waters of the blue sea. The ares and duties of business and social life become irk- ome and we chafe under the bonds which etiquette im- oses; the machinery of body and brain moves sluggishly, nd the wheels need the lubrication which only recre- ation will give. Then the savage asserts itself and there omes a desire to get close to nature's heart and revel in her bounties, the choicest of which are to be acquired far from what we are pleased to term civilization. To the writer, those persons seem very unfortunate from whom the savage has been wholly eliminated or so far subdued that they find no pleasure except in the gay life of the towns or fashionable watering places. Their existence is in a measure narrowed and superficial, for to them nature makes no direct appeal and on them her best offerings are lost.

They go on stereotyped excursions because it is "the thing" to have been there, but they never leave the beaten paths or penetrate to the out-of-the-way places where some of the most fascinating pages of the great book, which is free to all, stand open.

I have had applied to me at times by some of my friends—and good friends, too—that much abused epithet "crank" because of my enthusiasm for the woods and streams, and affection for the rod and gun. They cannot understand or appreciate the taking long journeys, or tramping for miles and subjecting ones self to the discom- forts of wet and cold and fatigue all for the sake, as they say, of a few fish, which, if the Scribe is so fond of them, he might have purchased at a market.

In an honored place on my bookshelves are several volumes which contain within their covers the very essence of the great world out of doors. They are musical with the songs of birds and redolent of the odor of wild flowers and pure sweet air, and in one of the delightful essays the author speaks of the "legend which is written on the back of the wary trout."

I confess myself a subject of this great cosmic king- dom of "out of doors" of which Divine Nature is the gracious sovereign. Do you also acknowledge her rule? Are you a lover of the country and the open air? Have you read the magic writing on the trout's back? Your answer is "Yes," and we know—you and I—that when we go a-fishing there is much to be caught besides trout, and that our creels carry but a small part of what we go for or what we attain. We know that the legend on the trout's back, rightly interpreted, means health, vigor and happiness, a broader philosophy and a kindlier feeling toward our fellow man. We go to the woods with weary brains and tired bodies, but under the subtle influence of the forest, the aroma of the evergreens and the pure element of the mountain streams, the healthful fatigue and dreamless sleep,

> Our cares drop from us
> Like the needles shaken
> From out the gusty pine.

There is, indeed, "a pleasure in the pathless woods" and "a society where none intrude," no less by the trout stream than "by the deep sea." How the clear, cold water which the speckled fish loves so well will wash the sediment out of a man's brain, leaving it calm and cool itself, till he feels capable of coping with the most diffi- cult problems of life. If Ponce de Leon had sought the fountain of youth at the source of one of our Northern mountain streams, his quest would have stood a better chance of fulfilment than under the enervating sun of the land of flowers.

And then, as one reclines at night by the camp-fire, what music is there so sweet and soothing as the soft whispering of the night wind through the pines and the bubbling of the brook that goes tumbling by, while the silver moon floats serenely overhead among the stars? How the best part of a man's nature comes to the surface at such a time as he feels the softening influence of his surroundings. Is there any other time when he so desires universal "peace on earth and good will to men?" A French writer has sung:

> *L'absence est à l'amour,*
> *Ce qu'est au feu, le vent:*
> *Il éteint le petit,*
> *Mais rallume le grand.*

The poet, no doubt, was thinking of his lady love, but his stanza is no less applicable to the love some of us have for *le chasse et pêche.*

Do you not sometimes sit before your open fire with your feet stretched toward the grateful blaze, while the wintry blast screams down the chimney and around the corner and the snow swirls and eddies down to the frozen earth, and dream of the days you have spent with rod and gun? That day when you were caught in the storm miles from home, and got drenched to the skin, does not seem to have been so very bad after all, and when you think of the big fish which you lost after he was all but in your hands, the disappointment you experienced does not affect your reverie, but you feel the ghost of the thrill which ran through you when you struck him, and you decide to try for him again some time. You realize that the day when you had such poor success and hardly got a nibble was not wasted; that was the time when you caught something else. Perhaps you found a rare flower, or made the acquaintance of a bird new to you, or dis- covered the nest of some species for the first time. You recall how you followed a stream amid new scenes, and how the sun gilded the summits of the distant mountains, and how cool and shady were the spots where you stopped to rest, and that the mere fact of being there was pleas- ure enough. You didn't care much that day whether the fish bit or not.

Oh! yes, it all comes back vividly, and perhaps you get out your tackle and look it over fondly, and the wife on the other side of the table laughs at you and says she be- lieves you think as much of that old fish pole as you do of her. You smile back and tell her she knows better, but that there is no denying that you loved it long before you knew her.

You think of the little boy up-stairs asleep, whose am- bition it is to go fishing with papa when he gets big enough, and you say to yourself that some day you will teach him the secret of the magic writing as your father taught it to you years ago.

Then your mind goes back to those early days when you derived as much pleasure from your primitive tackle and the willow pole, which you cut with the jack-knife you had for a birthday present, as you have had since with the best of lancewood or split-bamboo.

Yes, we like to "bring the old time back," and perhaps we are "cranks" after all. Some one defined this word as meaning a person who thinks differently from what we do ourselves, and this definition may not be far wrong.

As I write I am in a cosy hotel, "way down East," with my table drawn up before the fire-place, in which several large birch sticks are burning merrily. All the afternoon the train skirted the snowy banks of the ice-bound Ken- nebec, and as I looked through the windows of the com- fortable Pullman at the noble stream in its winter fetters, the very contrast brought to mind its head waters as I had seen them under summer skies with the sunlight sparkling on the dancing water of rips and rapids.

A very essential thing for the angler to have on his ex- pedition is a friend on whom he can depend for cheerful and congenial company, and I have just such an one. The readers of FOREST AND STREAM have already been in- troduced to William, who is the beau ideal of a companion. He is an enthusiastic admirer of all that is lovely in nature, a patient fisherman, tireless on a tramp, always in good spirits, genial and kind, and when away he gives himself up to the full enjoyment of the journey. It is needless to say that no cloud has ever cast a shadow on the trips which William and I have taken together. Our last excursion was made from the same hostelry where I am now writing. One day as we sat sipping our after- dinner coffee in a Boston hotel, just before the closing of the open season for trout, the arrangements were made, and a few days latter found us with a third friend, Wil- lard, ready to start from this hospitable door.

Immediately after dinner a roomy carriage, drawn by a span of black horses, was driven up, and we stowed away cameras, fishing tackle, guns and "grips," and then piled in ourselves.

Our destination was the "Forks" of the Kennebec, and we planned to cover half the distance that afternoon. Before we had gone half a mile our troubles commenced. The "nigh hoss" began to exhibit traits of character which warned us that we should take little comfort in the way of stopping to take views of the scenery, and that whoever held the office of Jehu would have his hands full. The "critter" had an idea that the proper place for his tail was over the reins, and when the driver endeavored to pull them out he evinced a desire to try the consistency of the dashboard with his hoofs. He also thought that the proper time to back was when his mate was trying to pull, and that it was just as well to go side- ways as any other way. It was concluded that if we wanted to have any comfort, we must go back and change this nag for one that was a little more civilized. So we turned about, and an hour later made a second start and went merrily on our way. Once out of the town, we bowled along at a good pace, our intention being to stop that night at "Carney's," thirty miles distant.

We were on the Canada road, and there were only two villages for us to pass through. At the second one a fair was in progress, but the prize heifer and the mammoth pumpkin had no charms for us, and we kept on, followed by the curious glances of the assembled grangers. After leaving the second village the houses became few and far between, and the road followed the river and in places was close under the shadow of the mountains. We had the unique pleasure of seeing the moon rise twice, as after the first time we lost it behind the range, and then beheld it once more, showing its silver disc above the ser- rated treetops far above us.

In due time we drew up at a two-story white house which stood on a flat piece of meadow land between the hills and the river. This was "Carney's," and we had accomplished the first stage of the journey. After seeing that the horses were well cared for we ate our own sup- per. The evening was chilly, and we stretched our legs before a blazing birch fire, and under the soothing influ- ence of a pipe discussed the plans for our short holiday, which was to end our expeditions for the year. In the morning, while the others were waiting for the team, I took the gun and strolled on ahead, hoping to flush a partridge.

It was a typical autumn morning with just enough tingle to the ozone-laden air to send the blood coursing through one's veins at a quicker rate than usual, and life seemed well worth living. The roadsides were royal with the purple and gold of asters and golden rod, and that prettiest of wayside flowers, the blue harebell, swayed in the gentle breeze. There were birds enough, but not of the particular species which I sought.

Flocks of sparrows and cedar birds flew nervously from bush to bush, as if preparing for their annual migration, a large hawk sailed in great circles overhead, and a flock of garrulous crows were breakfasting in a field across the river. Down by the stream a big blue kingfisher sat on a dead branch over the water, watching for his finny prey, but the prospect of partridge for dinner was rather dubious. Our objective point for that day was Pleasant Pond, and after driving a few miles along the river road we turned to the right into a ranch road which leads to the pond.

This was up-hill most of the way, and followed the course of a brawling brook. This stream was filled with boulders and looked like a good place for trout, but we did not stop to fish, though William took several pictures at different points. At length we came in sight of the waters of Pleasant Pond, and drove up to a small house which stood in a sterile field; the man was away and the sight of half a dozen small children, who evidently be- longed to the ranks of the great unwashed, decided us to try the other and neater appearing place across the lake. We drove around and the people said they would get us dinner and sent for the hired man to get the boat for us.

We took our rods and followed him across a pasture and through a grove of second growth white pine to the pond. Two flat-bottomed bateaux, half full of water, comprised the fleet, and our guide, who was a good speci- men of the Down East Yankee, proceeded to bail out the large one. The clumsy craft was a poor substitute for the light and graceful canoes of the Moosehead waters, but we had not far to go and soon made fast to a buoy in 40 or 50ft. of water.

The watar of Pleasant Pond is remarkably clear and one can gaze deep down into its translucent depths. Rocks and boulders on the bottom can be seen where they are 25 or 30ft. below the surface. A slight breeze which ruffled the surface prevented this in a measure, but still we had the feeling of not floating on water, but on some purer and less tangible element. On the eastern shore were low rolling hills, on which are a few farms, but the land seemed sterile and unproductive. Rising from the western shore is a range of high rugged mountains, which on this day were partially obscured by fog. The shores were rocky, and the constant lapping of the water against the stones, combined with the rustling of the foliage, made music which was welcome to our ears.

As we prepared our tackle for use the Yankee watched us with much interest. My rod especially seemed to strike his fancy, and when it was fully put together he looked at it admiringly and remarked, "That's a daisy, haint it?" and then with true Yankee inquisitiveness. "How much did she cost?" This information being im- parted, he got out his own line which he used without a rod, and we all extended an invitation to the trout to come in out of the wet. We baited with salt pork and let the hooks sink deep down toward the bottom, but after trying in vain for half an hour we transferred our base of operations to another place some distance away.

The author before mentioned has fished in this same lake and says of the trout, "They were to be taken only in deep water and on a hook baited with salt pork. And then you needed a letter of introduction to them. They were not to be tempted or cajoled by strangers. We did not succeed in raising a fish, although instructed how it was to be done, until one of the natives came and lent his countenance to the enterprise. I sat in one end of the boat and he in the other, my pork was the same as his and I maneuvered it as directed, and yet those fish knew his hook from mine in sixty feet of water, and preferred it four times out of five. Evidently they did not bite because they were hungry, but solely for old acquaint- ance's sake." We began to think that our credentials were not to be received by these dainty patricians of the genus *Salmo*, and that the famous silver trout of Pleasant Pond would not form the *pièce de resistance* of our dinner that day. But suddenly Willard became animated and his face became lighted up with a look of eager anticipa- tion, and the writer following with his eye his com- panion's line, saw a dim, shadowy form hovering around the piece of white pork. Then there was a sudden rush and Willard began to reel in, and as he did so something which shone and glittered like polished silver came in a waving line nearer and nearer to the surface, till our comrade lifted into the boat a most beautiful fish. It was unlike any other trout that we had ever seen and we all stopped to examine it. It was about ten inches long and bright and silvery in color and plump and fat. The spots and the lateral line were very faintly marked, the former being barely visible. Its captor was congratulated and then with our hopes raised we sought to inveigle some of its brethren, but for some time without avail.

Then I felt a shiver run up my line, and soon a trout, which was the exact counterpart of the first one, was safe in the boat. This second one completed the catch, for though we fished for some time afterward, and with all the skill we could command, we could not get a nibble. We wished that the photographer might at least have got one to keep us company, but we had the satisfaction of having beaten the native. We returned to the shore and cleaned the two trout, which, if they were silver outside, proved to be gold inside. The flesh, instead of being pink, was of a reddish golden color, and withal, outside and in, these fish were the handsomest we had ever seen, and they were delicious eating; much more dainty and rich in flavor than usual. Our author says those which he caught were uniformly ten to twelve inches in length, as were our two. They appear to be a species peculiar to these waters.

We got back to the house only to find that our dinner was not ready; so while waiting, William, in whom the ruling passion was strong even in hunger, got out his camera and cast about for something picturesque. The clouds which hung over the mountains across the lake prevented getting a view in that direction, and the out- look in other quarters did not appeal to the fastidious taste of our artistic member, who was about to repack his apparatus when Willard called our attention to the five youthful offspring of our host. These scions of the house, who looked to be, as Willard said, "all of an age." were standing by—barefooted and bareheaded—watching us with interested curiosity; they furnished a *motif* for a *genre* subject which William was quick to appreciate. I prepared to focus on the group, while my companions arranged and posed them, but the mother, seeing what we were doing, insisted on combing their hair and add- ing shoes, stockings and lace collars to their scanty ap- parel, thereby spoiling the effect of the picture. At last,

after much watching and waiting, and, if the truth must be known, grumbling, dinner was announced, and we sat down to a *menu* of salt pork swimming in fat, potatoes, and our two trout. The trout we devoured, the potatoes we ate, and the pork we sampled, and then took our departure.

We intended to try several likely looking places in the brook which we had carefully noted in the morning, and on arriving at the first one we stopped. Willard said he would remain with the team, so I jointed my rod and William cut a pole which he carefully trimmed, and attached to it a short line. The brook came tumbling down over the rocks, singing as it came a song to which the whispering pines responded, and which we interpreted to be akin to the legend of the trout. A forest-shaded pool, surrounded by great boulders, was at our feet, and if ever there was a trout hole, that was one. So at last we were ready, and the same question rose to our lips—a very important question to us then—"Where is the bait?"

Yes, where was the bait? Alas, this important adjunct was back at the house, two miles distant. "I thought you had it," said the unhappy photographer. "I supposed you brought it," quoth his sorrowful companion. "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft aglee," quoted William as we retraced our way to the carriage, where Willard received us with broad grins and ironical remarks. We climbed in and resumed our way. It was a charming afternoon and the wood road was like a golden tunnel. The autumn foliage ranged through the whole gamut of color from the most vivid scarlet and brightest orange to the palest amber, and the waning sunlight came down as through the stained glass of a great cathedral. And indeed, were we not in a grand cathedral, in which the gray pillars of the tree trunks supported the golden roof, so gorgeously frescoed by the dying year? A cathedral with a choir of birds, and with Nature for a preacher, and who shall say that the sermon we had that day was not a good one, and that we were not benefited by it. We felt the influence of the place, and the world seemed better and life brighter, and we sang softly as we rolled along. Twice we stopped to let the sun do its work on the sensitive plates, and in the early evening we drew rein at the hospitable door of the Forks Hotel, at the forks of the Kennebec, where the Dead River adds its waters to the former stream.

We had a refreshing sleep that night, and in the morning were out early looking at the river, which flows directly by the house. We were going to Moxie Falls, five miles distant, and as we had to traverse a rough logging road we carried as little luggage as possible. William of course took the camera, Willard carried my rod, and I shouldered a gun. Before we arrived at our destination it began to rain, but so softly that we did not mind, and we kept on till the distant sound of the water told us that we were nearing Moxie Stream. We left the road and turned into a scarcely perceptible trail, which led to the top of the fall, and there we sat down on a log to rest.

Moxie Stream, in which the water was rather low, came down between thickly wooded banks, its bed strewn with boulders of all shapes and sizes. The water leaps over the fall, a sheer descent of 95ft., into a circular basin, from which it falls again some 20ft., and then continues on its way down the rock-choked channel. The walls of the channel are precipitous, and on our side there seemed to be no way to reach its foot.

We waded across just above the fall, and by much scrambling and sliding and clinging to trees and rocks roots, and "holding on by our eyebrows," we finally found ourselves below the cliff, over which the water poured. We were in an inclosure shaped like an amphitheatre, on two sides of which were perpendicular walls of gray rock, wet and glistening with rain and spray. At the back was the white drapery of the fall, which had the appearance of coming straight down from the sky, and crowning all were the treetops *en silhouette*.

A number of large logs, which had come over in the spring, remained where the freshets had lodged them. We seemed to be very insignificant as we stood there with the great rock walls towering above us, and as we looked on the picturesque scene we could not help but moralize a little as to the weakness and helplessness of man as compared with the tremendous forces and agencies of nature.

The pool into which the water descended was black as ink. William and Willard unpacked the camera and climbed up the rocks in search of an advantageous place from which to focus on the fall, and I jointed my rod and took position on a log, from which I cast into the cuplike basin below. It was a very trouty looking place and its looks did not belie it. It was not long before the expectant angler felt that thrill come up the silk line, which every fisherman knows so well and which told him of life and motion down there beneath the dark water. How it set the nerves a tingling; it was like feeling of nature's pulse and noting the throbs of the wild, free blood of her great heart. A moment more and a handsome trout was carefully dropped through the orifice in the cover of the creel, and again and again was this repeated, the weight of the basket increasing perceptibly.

They were handsome fish, dark in color with brilliant, vivid spots, as different from their silver cousins of Pleasant Pond as its waters are from those which they so lately sported in. I became so engrossed in my pleasing occupation that I forgot my comrades till I heard them shout to me to come up and give an opinion as to a picture they were about to take.

"Can't come now, I'm busy," was my reply.

"It's no use to talk to him," put in William, "I know him, and you won't get him off that log as long as there is a fish in that hole; he'd rather fish than eat."

"Yes," I retorted, "and the world never looks so bright to you as when you are squinting through that lens of yours."

I was soon interrupted again by a tap on the shoulder, and there stood Willard, who remarked in an insinuating manner, "See here, young man, I lugged that rod over here." There was no resisting such a hint as that, and the rod was handed over and the good work went on. We fished till we had enough, and then, after resting a while and gazing our fill on the beauties of our environment, we prepared to go. William had exposed all his plates, and consequently his mind was relieved.

We dined on partridge and trout, and after our meal William and the writer took the latter's camera and went to "take" a picturesque old mill which we knew of in a solitary place in the woods. The old building stands in a deep and narrow gully, through which flows a brook. The water is conveyed to the wheel through an elevated sluiceway, as the structure is necessarily elevated on timbers high above the bed of the stream. As we walked back the setting sun burst through the clouds, and the sky line of the western mountains came out in bold relief, while the long rays falling on the gorgeous coloring of the forest-covered slopes closed the day in a blaze of glory.

In the evening we drove back to Carney's along the quiet river road. No sound broke the stillness save the rattling of the wheels and the rushing of the river.

> We saw the rippled waters shine;
> Beyond, in waves of shade and light,
> The hills rolled off into the night.

Once in the far distance, there came to us faintly that most lonesome of all sounds, the weird screaming of a loon. After we reached Carney's we sat up enjoying the calm beauties of the night and listening to the soft, rhythmic flowing of the Kennebec. The mountain back of the house rose black and grim, and over all was the cold, mysterious light of the full moon.

It was a perfect night and we quoted the words of our New England poet:

> Life's burdens fall, its discords cease,
> I lapse into the glad release
> Of nature's own exceeding peace.

The next day we journeyed leisurely back, stopping to get a few pictures at Carratunk Falls and other places. We were somewat tired to be sure when we arrived back at our starting point, but a night's sleep regulated that, and what a rest we had had mentally. Perhaps some may fail to see where the fun comes in on such an excursion, but for them I cannot close this paper more fitly than by using once more the language of the author previously mentioned:

"People inexperienced in such matters, sitting in their rooms and thinking of all the poets have sung and romancers written, are apt to get sadly taken in when they attempt to realize their dreams.

"They expect to enter a sylvan paradise of trout, cool retreats, laughing brooks, picturesque views, balsamic couches, etc.; instead of which they find hunger, rain, smoke, toil, gnats, mosquitoes, dirt, broken rest, vulgar guides, and salt pork. But he who goes in a right spirit will not be disappointed, and will find the taste of this kind of life better, though bitterer, than the writers have described." W. A. B.

Natural History.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the Forest and Stream's *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

RIDGWAY'S NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS.*

In Forest and Stream of Oct. 27, 1887, appeared a preliminary notice of this important work, a fuller consideration of the merits of which has been unavoidably postponed until now.

The purpose of the work cannot be better explained than by quoting from the author's preface: "The object of the present volume is to furnish a convenient manual of North American ornithology, reduced to the smallest compass, by the omission of everything that is not absolutely necessary for determining the character of any given specimen, and including, besides the correct nomenclature of each species, a statement of its natural habitat, and other concomitant data.

"Originally projected by Professor Spencer F. Baird, and based essentially upon the grand National cabinet of American birds which his energy, ability and enthusiasm have developed from an unpretentious nucleus into a collection unrivalled in extent and wholly unique in scientific value, this work may be considered as, in a measure, the consummation of a plan conceived by that illustrious naturalist, whose works represent the highest type of systematic ornithology, and have furnished the model from which the younger generation of ornithologists have drawn their inspiration. * * *

"Honored with the privilege of continuing the work commenced by abler hands, the author has endeavored to fullfil his trust with careful attention to the hope of its originator that the 'Manual of North American Birds' may serve as a handy book for the sportsman and traveler, as well as for the resident naturalist, and that all may find it a convenient and satisfactory means of identifying any North American bird in all its variations of plumage."

The present work is in many respects a wide departure from the lines hitherto followed in works on North American ornithology, for it covers vastly more ground, including in the synopses all Mexican, Cuban and Bahaman species of each North American genus, and also, in the keys to the genera, additional Mexican forms. Practically, therefore, the work includes all known forms known to North America north of about the tenth parallel of north latitude. Besides this, in the case of the order *Tubinares*, which consists "wholly of species inhabiting the high seas, whose more or less erratic or fortuitous wanderings render them especially liable to a place in the list of 'accidental visitors' to any sea-girt country," all species belonging to genera which have been taken in North American waters, are included in this work. There is, however, no difficulty in distinguishing the species which are North American in the sense in which the term is used in the A. O. U. Check List from those which are extra-limital, the latter being printed in smaller type and being without a number. The classification and nomenclature correspond closely with the Check List, but of course such species as have been described since the publication of that work are inserted in their proper place. The work thus includes 773 species which are technically North American, while the total number described is 1,028.

The plan of the work has been to attain with the greatest degree of completeness the utmost conciseness possible. There is thus no repetition whatever. At the beginning the book is a "Key to the Higher Groups," the seventeen orders in which our birds are placed. The student with a bird in his hand is referred at once to the group in which it is to be found. Under the ordinal headings is an artificial key to each family, and under the family headings a key to each genus. Under each genus are stated the characteristics common to all the species belonging to it, and then the specific characters follow under the several names. The whole is put briefly and concisely, but—if one uses the keys intelligently and carefully—with great clearness. A number of changes of nomenclature from that employed in the Check List have been made. Four new subgenera and thirty-nine new species and subspecies are described, fourteen of the latter being from North America and defined in the Check List. Two of the species included in the Check List are canceled. Thirty-one species and subspecies are admitted as North American, which were not included in the Check List, and twelve of the names used in that work have for various reasons been changed. These are *Æstrelata scalaris*, formerly *Æ. gularis*; *Somateria mollissima borealis*, formerly *S. mollissima; Ardea rufescens*, in Check List *A. rufa*. The subgenera *Nycthero'dius*, *Rhyacophilus* and *Ulula* become respectively *Nyctinassa*, *Helodromas* and *Scotiaptex*, *Dryobates scalaris* is changed to *D. s. bairdi; D. stricklandi* to *D. arizonæ*; *Molothrus æneus* has become *Callothrus robustus; Pinicola enucleator, P. e. canadensis; Carpodacus frontalis* is now *C. mexicanus frontalis*. The genus *Certhiola* is replaced by *Cœreba*, the subgenus *Oporornis* has its limits extended, and Baird instead of Swainson is given as the authority for the name *Sialia sialis azurea*.

The outline drawings of bills, wings and feet, which number nearly 500 and fill 124 plates, are a very important part of this valuable work, and cannot fail to be of the utmost assistance to every student. The whole work with its 650 pages of text and its abundant illustrations is a most important one. It represents the sum of our knowledge of North American birds up to the last half of 1887, and that knowledge brought together and set in order by Mr. Ridgway, than whom none is better fitted to speak with authority of our birds. It has been well said that this work must long reflect honor on its author.

*A | Manual | of | North American Birds. | by | Robert Ridgway. | — | Illustrated by 464 outline drawings of the | generic characters. | — | Philadelphia: | J. B. Lippincott Company. | 1887. |

A LITTLE GIRL ON SPARROWS.

I was much interested in the English sparrow discussion in the *Audubon Magazine* for February, and as we have a great many sparrows here at Ivystone, I thought I would like to tell what we children have found out about them. We call our home Ivystone, because we have ivy growing over one side and one end of the house. This ivy is infested with English sparrows, and has been for years. It is no wonder though, for they have three or four broods in a season, and four or five young at a time.

In Miss Lydia Very's letter she said "that the sparrows ate the caterpillars, and that they seldom see one now," but at our house it is very different. We have hundreds of sparrows, and thousands of caterpillars every year, and last year we had more caterpillars than ever before. The porch had a great many on it all the time, and within ten feet of the sparrows, but they don't care a bit. After a while the caterpillars became so thick, that my sister (who dislikes caterpillars exceedingly) said she would give us a cent for every twenty-five we killed, and a cousin of mine earned nearly $2.00 in a very short time, and the rest of us considerable, though not as much. It was not from the lack of caterpillars, but rather from the lack of perseverance. Moreover, we have never seen a sparrow with a worm in its bill, so that I fully agree with General Spinner, "that the sparrow is a granivorous bird." The sparrows *do* drive away *our* birds, for since the sparrows have taken possession of our ivy, we have not had any wrens or bluebirds to build around the lawn, but they go out into the orchard where the sparrows do not molest them so much. In one case that I knew of, some wrens built in a box that had been made for them, but the sparrows drove them away.

Perhaps the persons who are not friends of the sparrow, and would like to get rid of him, can do it in this way: Make a dough of cornmeal, and feed it to them until they are used to it, and then put in sugar of lead; one ounce to a quart of dough. After the birds have eaten it, they will fly away and never come back, or, if they do you might put out some more poison, and that will most likely send them away forever.

Though I am only a little girl eleven years of age, and do not know as much about this subject as older persons, yet I am very much interested in natural history, and much enjoy your magazine, and thought perhaps it would do for me to write a little, though I do not know that it will be published. Susie J. Allen.

March 14.

AS TO MOOSE AND CARIBOU.

Fredericton, N. B., Feb. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The valuable article on the American *Cervidæ*, by R. W. Shufeldt, which appears in your issue of Feb. 23 is a fund of information. Nevertheless, his experience with regard to the moose and caribou is evidently not equal to that of the western elk, blacktail, etc. I feel as certain as I can feel about anything that the reindeer of Norway (*R. tarandus*) and the barren ground caribou are identical, and differ from the woodland caribou. The weight, antlers and habits of the reindeer and barren ground caribou agree exactly, and I have had excellent opportunities for judging.

Dr. Shufeldt states that the female moose "bears but one fawn," whereas she invariably drops two, or (unfrequently) more. Their rutting season is September and early part of October in the provinces and on the Ottawa. The young are dropped early in May, and I should say they are carried about eight and a half months. Caton, if I remember aright (I have not his work by me), distinguishes between the antlers of the European elk and the American moose, claiming that those of the European animal are set with the palmation facing upward, and in the American forward, but my investigations lead me to believe that this is not an invariable rule, and certainly all the heads that I have studied from Manitoba and the Northwest face upward like those of the European animal.

I should not have ventured to criticise Mr. Shufeldt's article had it not been for the desire expressed in the latter portion of it, viz., to hear from practical men on any new or doubtful points. Chas. A. Bramble.

THE AMERICAN SKYLARK.

ONE day during the early part of last spring, while noting the early arrivals, I was agreeably surprised to find my old friends the skylarks flourishing in increased numbers.

My acquaintance with this superb alien songster dates from the spring of 1885. Looking over my note book, I find that I first recognized this bird as the skylark on March 30, 1885. The spring previous I had seen a number, at different times, poised high up in the air, flooding the earth beneath with their incomparable notes; but the authors puzzled me for a long time. The bobolink never gets as far north as this by the first of April, nor do they sing when hovering 500yds. above the ground. Surely the shore lark could not sing with such untiring energy. I was perfectly satisfied that it was neither of these birds, and found myself at a loss for even a supposition when their identity was in question.

One quiet day during the year 1885, I saw several hovering over a field, and determined, if possible, to settle the question. Watching one of them until finished with his song, I saw him gradually drop lower and lower, until when within about 60ft. of the ground he fell as if shot, catching himself two or three feet above the field and sailing off a little distance and alighting. Crawling and sneaking along a hedge brought me within 20ft. of the little Orpheus, and with feelings peculiar to enthusiastic ornithologists, I recognized the European skylark. So close was I to the little beauty that the bright glitter of his little black eyes, the nervous play of the dark crest and the long, characteristic hind toe were plainly discernible.

Here was a novelty in the bird line within a few miles of the city of Brooklyn, and on every opportunity I had during the succeeding seasons I watched with increasing interest their progress toward a secure foothold among the birds of the United States. Judging from last spring's observations, there seems to be no question as to their future existence. They seem to be multiplying rapidly, and if the insatiable brutes, with their cast-iron guns, will but spare our humble-coated and glorious warbler, his career is assured, and a numerous progeny will usher in the return of warmth and sunshine, and delight the student of nature by his penetrating, sweet notes in all the Northeastern States.

The extent to which they have already acclimated themselves, and even the mere fact of their existence, is almost unknown. A few farmers to whom I pointed out the bird soaring far above, admitted the bird was abundant, but called them bobolinks, or sparrows, none of them knowing it as the skylark.

If any other brother ornithologists have observed him, let us hear about it. R. I. B.

[The history of the introduction of European skylarks on Long Island has been fully told in back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM, but it is some time since we have had a recent report on them, and our correspondent's observations are very interesting.]

A WOLF'S CRIME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In some late letters to FOREST AND STREAM I presented the wolf as on the whole a pretty good sort of a creature, and by no means as bad as popular fancy paints him. But he is sometimes very bad. One of my young country friends has a bitch hound which is quite famous for her excellence as a deer hunter. This bitch lately brought forth a litter of pups, and almost every man in the vicinity was eager to own one or more of them. One night while my friend was away from home, and no one in the house but his wife and little ones, a wolf visited the premises and immediately went to the bitch's bed. A furious fight ensued. The bitch was badly whipped and driven away. The wolf then killed every puppy by crushing its head; which having done he left. The poor bitch was found the next morning more dead than alive, but careful nursing has set her on her feet again. I never heard of a wolf committing such an act as this before, and it is quite unaccountable. It appears that he was wholly possessed by the devil; a most villainous and heartless wretch. But we have heard of men just as bad as this wolf.

I speak of this wolf as a he, but do not know the fact. If a he, I dare say he was one of those unfortunate ones who had not succeeded in securing a female mate of his own race; for at the time of committing this atrocious act, the wolf's season of mating was in full blast and nearing an end. Having failed among his own race, perhaps he thought to secure this bitch, and finding her already supplied with a young family, he may have argued that if he should kill these, the disconsolate mother might be willing to accept his companionship in building up another family. But then I don't know. Let everyone ponder for himself.

I shall be much in the woods this spring and summer, and have hope that I may catch a few young wolves and train them up under my own eye. N. A. T.

ALBANY, Tex., March 18.

MOVEMENTS OF THE BIRDS.—Perth Amboy, N. J., March 23.—On the 20th inst. I saw hundreds of robins in one flock, flying southwest. To-day the mercury is at 18°. Yesterday I observed crow blackbirds (grackles) for the first time, also a flycatcher, and several bluebirds, warbling in spring style. A letter received from Chadwick's reports a good flight of ducks, and in another from Petersburg the writer speaks of having seen several English snipe.—J. L. K.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.—The well-know Norwegian naturalists, M. Michelel and Dr. Bahrt, have introduced a bill into the Storthing prohibiting the killing of any birds (except birds of prey, ravens, rooks, and magpies) in the whole of Norway during the period April 1 to August 15, also the taking of eggs or young birds. The chief object of this bill is to put a stop to the present wanton destruction of birds by foreign "sportsmen."

A BLUE HERON ON MID-OCEAN.—In August of last year while crossing the Atlantic from New York to Glasgow in the Anchor Line S. S. Furnessia I was surprised to see a blue heron following the steamer when about half way across. We were passing through light rifts of fog when my attention was directed to the object of attack by numerous seagulls, which to judge by their reception of it considered the heron an unwelcome visitor. Sometimes the bird would be in front and sometimes in rear of the vessel when in the fog, and often crossed the decks not higher than the masts, evidently intent on following in close quarters, and probably wondering if he could "steal a ride." We watched the bird anxiously for a couple of hours, and wondered whether the yard arms would prove to be a resting place for him when night came, but on passing through a dense bank of fog the fog horn alarm had to be sounded, much to our disappointment and that of the bird, for he was very near the coveted resting place. At the alarm he turned and disappeared. When we cleared the fog in the course of half an hour, nothing was to be seen of it. I would like to know from some of your naturalist readers whether these clumsy birds usually go so far from the shore, or if they cross and recross the Atlantic at pleasure. Capt. Heatherwick, of the S. S. Furnessia, will, I have no doubt, bear me out in the above, as he was very much interested, and said he had never seen one so far out at sea, probably not less than six hundred miles from nearest land.—MAC.

AN ALBINO RUFFED GROUSE.—Kingston, N. Y., March 22, 1888.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the last week in December, 1887, a friend residing on the line of the Ulster and Delaware Railroad, while out gunning, saw a small covey of partridge get up, and among them was a pure white bird, which he singled out and brought down. It proved to be a pure white partridge, a female. This same bird had been seen by other hunters during last fall, but they had failed to get an opportunity of bringing it to bag. I have learned since that this white partridge is the second one of its kind that has been killed in the same cover during the past two years. I personally inspected the bird, after it had been set up and placed on exhibition in a show window, on the main thoroughfare, in this city. It was a beautiful bird. In shape and size it did not differ from an ordinary partridge. The plumage was a soft white, with slightly pinkish hue. The beautiful borders on the tail feathers were clearly defined by a deeper pinkish cast, differing only in this respect from the rest of the plumage. Will some of your readers please give some explanation of this phenomenon and inform us whether it is a common occurrence or a rarity. This is the first white partridge I have seen in this county (Ulster) in twenty years' hunting.—D. C. OVERBAUGH. [White ruffed grouse are very rare and are only seen at long intervals. They are albinos.]

A MINK FAR FROM WATER.—Verdon, Dakota, March 5. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have been surprised to find how far a mink will range away from water. I had a tame wild goose and one morning it was found dead with its head eaten off. My bird dog was put on the track at the goose pen and followed it to a hole under the house, where in the cellar the dim light showed what I thought to be a cat, which I shot with a revolver, but which proved to be a mink, the largest one I ever saw. This was a surprise, as the nearest water is eighteen miles distant, and I never knew that mink strayed so far from it.—J. L. ROONEY.

Game Bag and Gun.

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THE GROUSE AND THE SQUIRRELS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is the same old story that has been told over and over so many times, but every time it is told it has something new and interesting, even though it be the same. Our friend Jack—who is so well known to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM from former articles as to need no introduction—called on me one evening and wished to inquire if everything was ready for the short vacation trip to New Hampshire which had been talked of so long. Of course things were ready and had been for two weeks or more. The guns and ammunition, together with our "duffle," were packed for the express man to load in his wagon at a moment's notice, and as for ourselves we were more than ready, for it seemed as though the first of October would never come. After a long summer of close attention to business in the hot dusty city, where little but brick and stone could be seen, we were to go to the wild woods once more to get a new lease of life and health.

Morning came at last, and we boarded the train and arrived at our destination without incident worthy of mention. Uncle John, who is also an old acquaintance of FOREST AND STREAM readers, was there at the depot with old Billy and the express wagon to take our trunks up to the old farmhouse, seven miles from the railroad, where shooters from city and town seldom went. After a hearty meal of good wholesome farmer's fare, Uncle John said he would go with us a little way, and show us where the "flocks" of grouse were that had not been broken up and scattered by the few market hunters which sometimes happened that way. Jack and the writer with our 10-gauge breechloaders and Uncle John with a stout cane in his hand—to defend himself against a fall, as he put it—took up the line of march for the "pond lot," where grouse were sure to be found in the spruce woods on the sidehill, or in the alders near the pond in the swamp. There was one small, insignificant being, however, that was in the party that it would not be best to pass by without mention, and that was Jim, a little dog about as large as a small fox and about the color of one. I think his breed is a cross between a hunter and a finder with a much larger percentage of the latter, for we had been in the old cart path in the woods but a very short time before he began to show "signs" of game of some kind, and then a few short, sharp squeaks from him and up went an old cock partridge that took a bee line down the cart road, straight away, as pretty a shot as ever a sportsman saw, and with plain sailing, too, no brush or anything else to obstruct the view. As I was ahead of Jack, of course I came "in battery," unlimbered the old 10-bore, and gave him first the right and then the left barrels at about 20 and 30yds. respectively. And now I want you to please come a little nearer and let me whisper in your ear, for I don't want the whole world to know about it. I will make a full confession and tell you the truth, if you promise not to tell. I missed that bird slick and clean with both barrels, and the worst of it was that when the bird was 50yds. or more away, Jack put in that full choked left of his—loaded with No. 5 chilled shot—and killed that partridge as dead as a stone.

"By gosh!" exclaimed Uncle John, "why didn't you wait till he got to the Vermont line, and then shoot at him? That is the all-firedest shooting gun I ever saw." Jack was happy. He had a good start, and I knew that we should have a good time the rest of the trip. As for myself, I felt ashamed of such shooting, and tried to draw some consolation from the fact that I was out of practice, that I was growing old and clumsy, etc., but no; it was a miss, and the worst kind of one, and so it dropped. We had hardly time to gather in the bird before Jim had a gray squirrel treed, and as the plump little fellow looked down at the dog to see what all the fuss was about, Jack hardened his heart and brought him down. Then such a stroll as we had along the old road, and when we came out into the pasture where the chestnut trees were we found them almost alive with red squirrels, and Jack said that after we came up there with our rifles there would be less of them.

With the maple trees in all colors, the apple trees loaded with fruit, the old shell-bark hickory full of nuts, and the grapevines loaded with grapes, who could suppose that grouse and squirrels might not thrive if they were not hunted too much. Uncle John was in good spirits, and as the sun was getting low, we took up our march down the other side of the pond toward the house.

"We will go down the south side of the pond," said Uncle J., "but you need not look for any more birds, as they never come down this side of the pond, for the very reason that"—*whirr, whirr, whirr* went the grouse from almost under our feet, and both barrels of the writer's gun went off—whether accidentally or not I cannot say—but be it as it may, two grouse were beating the tattoo of death with the wings that a moment before were bearing them so swiftly away toward life and safety.

If Uncle John was excited when the first bird fell, he was fairly wild now, and first his cane and then his hat he threw in the air, and said that he had not felt so good before for "forty year," since he used to hunt moose "down in Maine." As the old gentleman is 74 years old, it shows that the true sportsman never wearies of the rod and gun, however aged he may be. "By the way," Jack inquired, after Uncle John had calmed down a little, "will you please finish your sentence so rudely interrupted by R., and tell us why it is that the partridges never come on the south side of the pond?"

"Well," said he, "they don't usually, but they knew you city chaps were coming, and so came over to get in a place of safety."

After a hearty supper that made us both ashamed of our ravenous appetites, the pipes were filled and refilled, and then, as we lay on Uncle John's "best room" bed, our eyes closed to dream of the morrow, the rifles and the squirrels. IRON RAMROD.

SOMERVILLE, Mass.

ONTARIO GAME LAWS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Herewith I forward a note from the Toronto *Globe* concerning recent changes in our game law:

"The committee of the Ontario Legislature on Mr. Phelp's and Mr. McAndrew's bills to regulate the killing of deer met yesterday morning. A letter was read from Mr. H. P. Dwight, who has hunted with hounds for a quarter of a century. He urged that hunting with hounds should not be prohibited, as it was not nearly so destructive as still-hunting, and opposed the clause requiring hunters to take out a license, as one that would be harsh to settlers and inoperative generally. Mr. Dwight's idea of the proper open season is from Oct. 1 to the middle of November. He was of opinion that no attempt should be made to collect a license fee from any settler or Indian, or any sum per head for deer killed, and that it should not be lawful to expose or offer any deer or venison for sale after Dec. 7, and if it were practicable or possible to enforce the provision a license fee should be paid by foreigners, and it should be unlawful to export at any time. A uniform bounty on wolves throughout the Province would also have a good effect. Whatever act may be in force some better provision should be made for its enforcement than now exists.

"The committee reported as follows: The deer killing season is to extend from Oct. 15 to Nov. 20. No one person is to kill more than five deer a year; no two persons belonging to the same camp or party more than eight deer; no three or more persons belonging to the same camp or party more than twelve. The shooting of moose is absolutely prohibited until 1895, and during the same period no person is to kill deer or any other game unless he has resided in the Province for three months. The person charged with the offence is to be compellable to give evidence."

You will be sorry to learn that our bill for the protection of birds has been thrown out for this year by means of a shameful double-shuffle to explain which it will be necessary to detail the stages of such a bill in our legislature. First it is prepared by parties interested and given into the charge of a member who introduces it, after which it goes into committee, the member in charge selecting his own committee. A number of experts on the subject are then called up for examination before the committee and the bill is remodeled and perfected, after which it must pass its second and third readings in the house before it becomes law. Now one of the Toronto members, Mr. John Leys, professing an interest in the matter, was allowed to take charge of the bill prepared by the Natural History Society. He then selected a committee to suit himself—violated all his promises of giving us a chance to speak—sent only for our opponents, the representatives of the Gun Club, and succeeded in having the whole thing thrown out.

TORONTO, Can., March 21. ERNEST E. THOMPSON.

SHOOTING FADS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I think there is nothing so disgusting to any one who has the smallest amount of knowledge possible about guns, rifles or yachts, as to read some of the "wants" and "suggestions" of men who evidently do not know the butt of a gun from the muzzle, nor the bow of a boat from the stern.

About two years ago a correspondent contributed an article on keelless boats, giving diagrams of midship sections, and stated that although he was a tyro in such sports and lived inland (both of which were self-evident facts) it seemed to him that he had solved the problem. "Here you had a boat," which, in the words of the writer, "had no keel, could be built to draw only as much water as the builder should decide upon, and would lie on the mud at low water without legs," in fact the man had something which was too good to keep to himself. That such a craft as he described would do all that he claimed for it is perfectly true. There is nothing that I ever heard of to prevent such a craft from being built of as shoal a draft as required, and as for "lying on the mud," that is the proper place for it, but although I have scanned the yachting columns closely ever since, there has been no description of the launch of this wonder, and I am afraid this man will go down to his grave an unrecognized nautical designer.

In your issue of Dec. 22, "Hal Hellion" wants a three-barreled "combination gun," with a noiseless .22 barrel on top for sitting flocks and rookeries, a central 12 cylinder bore for wing shots, buckshot and explosive slugs for large, dangerous game at close quarters, and a lower .44 rifled barrel for alligator, deer, etc., with a magazine in the stock, holding about four shots for the central barrel, etc., etc. Shade of Nimrod! the man wants an *arsenal.* Did any one ever come across a *rookery* when shooting deer? Did any one ever hear of *explosive slugs?* Fancy shooting hollow buckshot filled with picrate of potash into an elephant. Why, Mr. "Hellion," you might just as advantageously shy a bunch of lighted firecrackers at him, your untimely end would be just the same. Can't you take "your first deer standing, with a charge or two of buckshot," and then reloading, proceed to mow down the rest of the herd? Wouldn't a $13 double-barrel, "top snap, best London twist, all the latest improvements" gun, suit your purpose? Must you have your arsenal? Oh, pause in your fell purpose and do not kill the remaining elephants, tigers, rhinoceroses and rooks, which now roam in peaceful contentment throughout America; do not slay them, satisfy yourself with clay-pigeons, or better still with a .22cal. revolver, and a quire of foolscap; first practicing at a larger mark, such as a barn. And would you consider it impudence on my part were I to suggest your taking your first trial shots inside of the barn? Would you be kind enough to state what the "other advantages" of this fearful weapon are? In taking "your first fowl" be very careful that the farmer does not hear you. Farmers generally keep a long "Zulu" loaded just behind the door, and when they hear a noise in the henhouse are apt to be a little reckless in the direction of their shooting. A good club will take a fowl almost as quickly as a .22cal. "noiseless barrel."

Should you get such a gun built "to special order," you must get a shooting jacket with pockets long enough to carry your "large dangerous game," alligators, etc. Hoping that you will enumerate the "other advantages" at an early date I will close. WIDT.

STOCKING GAME GROUNDS.

YOUR correspondent "Ortyx" asks for information on this point, and if you will allow me I will contribute my mite.

Some years ago I brought from North Carolina to New Jersey some fifteen or twenty pairs of quail to put out on my own place. I kept them in my barn from February to the middle of April, feeding them on split peas, their favorite food in North Carolina, and giving them free access to water. I found they became very tame, and when they were turned out in April they continued to remain for some time in the vicinity of the barn. The place was very favorably situated for stocking, a stream running along the edge of a wood, with cultivated land on one side, at intervals patches of good woodcock grounds, and two or three dry bottoms of old mill dams overgrown with alders and raspberries. I had food scattered in various places for them until they paired. The most of them raised broods, but they continued to be much tamer than the native quail, and as a consequence were nearly all shot the first season, some of them before the law was up, by outside parties, no attention being paid to the fact that the land was posted.

From my observation I would say peas constitute good food for quail. Patches of peas and buckwheat should be sown in sheltered places on the grounds where birds are turned out. When these are fairly started, it is a good plan to scatter light branches and brambles over them, so as to furnish shelter from hawks while the birds are feeding. Thick patches of bramble furnish the best shelter.

There should be turned out as early as possible an equal number of cocks and hens. It is said that unmated cocks break up the nests and destroy the eggs of the mates they could not win.

The birds should not be on hand long enough to become familiar with man, and so become tame and dependent. If they become so—and they can be made as tame as chickens—some method should be used to make them wild before they are allowed to be shot at.

Without any knowledge on the subject, I would conclude that birds would thrive better on the same latitude on which they were raised—or on the same isothermal lines. Hence Western birds would be no better than Southern for the vicinity of New York. AMATEUR.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have seen the question asked in some paper, "Who ever heard of a market-shooter stocking land with quail?" I have to answer that Mr. Lucius Whitaker, of Hampton, Conn., one of the most genial fellows to be found in a day's march and an expert with dog and gun, whose company is sought by many a Providence and Hartford sportsman, has procured of E. B. Woodward, of New York, eight dozen strong, healthy Western quail, which he will let loose in pairs on unprotected land as soon as the weather will permit. This is being much more liberal and showing a truer sportsman spirit than those who do the same thing on their private grounds: and now I will ask, Who has ever done likewise? "Ortyx" asks, in your last number, if eastern Massachusetts can be successfully stocked with quail. I answer, it can if the winter is not so severe as to kill them. The locality he mentions is pretty well north, but it is perhaps near enough to the coast to get its benefits. The middle of April or first of May is early enough to let them out up there. It is well to feed them on soaked rye and buckwheat. It is best to let out a pair in a place and far enough apart so that they will not hear each other whistle and by that means get together. Before you let them out keep about a dozen in a box, 18in. wide by 4ft. long and 8in. high, covered by wire cloth, 1in. mesh; feed on soaked rye and buckwheat, with plenty of perfectly dried sand to eat and dust in, and fresh water in troughs on the side, about 1in. wide, at suitable height to drink out of and at the same time high enough to keep them from wading in it. There is but little danger of losing them if properly cared for.

D. G. F.

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

WE print below a few signatures of gentlemen who have put their names to the petition asking Congress to act on the Yellowstone Park bill now before the Senate. The time has been so short since the sending out of these papers that there has been time to receive only a few lists, but we are happy to say that great interest is being taken in the matter throughout the whole country:

LIST OF SIGNATURES TO THE PETITION FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

New York.

Wm. F. Johnson.	Geo. L. Lyon.
P. E. Ackert.	O. Rosenwald.
Peter B. Hoyt.	Isaac Rosenwald.
Judge R. L. Larremore.	M. S. Radcles, M.D.
H. W. Bookstaver.	Francis C. Reed.
Chas. Whittorn.	Wm. H. Reed.
Robert Betty.	Henry Hawkes.
Daniel Lewis, M.D.	William Lalon.
John Davidson.	Lawrence Wells.
W. Johnston.	

Connecticut.

J. W. Alsop.	John C. Broatch.
John R. Pitt.	C. W. Davis.
E. N. Hubbard.	C. Vincent Coffin.
Geo. H. Parkinson.	F. W. Whittelsey.
John A. Robinson.	S. A. Robinson.
J. W. Hubbard.	C. G. R. Vinal.
John W. Trantum.	Josiah M. Hubbard.
Thomas P. Bill.	Geo. M. Southmayd.
Chas. L. Brockway.	Frederick Vinal.
H. C. Ward.	Robt. N. Jackson.
Geo. W. Buell.	A. G. McKee.
Edward T. Jackson.	Wm. Jamieson.
W. K. Bacon.	Romain A. Chapman.
Russell H. Whitaker.	Geo. A. Chaffee.
J. H. Griffin.	Chas. C. Chamberlain.
W. B. Brewer.	Joseph J. Noxon.
Robt. Broatch.	W. S. Whitney.
John A. Ryan.	James H. Osborn.
Fred Brewer.	J. H. Bailey.
H. B. Tolles.	H. W. Ward.
Samuel Stearns, Jr.	Fred. Kelsey.
W. H. Madison.	Frank D. Brewster.
H. F. Boardman.	Henry Gibbons.
C. E. Jackson.	T. R. Beat.
F. D. Haines.	C. A. C. Beman.
John H. Hutchinson.	R. H. Kelsey.
D. Newland Davis.	Wm. E. Hale.
John N. Camp.	Orrin E. Stoddard.
H. L. Camp.	George T. Meech.
George A. Craig.	T. Howard Thompson.
E. C. Butler.	Eldon. B. Birdsey.
Seth H. Butler.	

Kansas.

J. E. Merritt.	H. E. Storr.
Elmer Baer.	E. J. Rhodes.
Chas. E. Baer.	J. A. Fisher.
W. S. Nihart.	W. F. Hammond.
W. A. Mounts.	L. L. Uhls.
V. C. Honchett.	M. S. Kenedy.
W. E. Hodges.	E. S. Walker.
F. H. Greenwalt.	D. E. Strahl.
J. D. Hanchett.	R. M. Farmer.
Wm. Jones.	R. E. Finley.
D. B. Jenkins.	John Laggart.
E. C. Jenkins.	Wm. Schilling.
B. F. Nihart.	E. P. Davis.
W. Galbraith.	J. M. Wernoll.
G. Stewart.	E. R. Brush.
N. M. Wade.	E. A. Brush.
James Schilling.	Geo. W. Mowers.

A MOUNTAIN LION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is not because there is not news enough to make up an interesting letter that I have not written, but because of the fact that I see your paper is crowded with letters from all parts of the country and I think it best to give you a rest at this end of the line. But having received letters from two friends who have wintered just a little east of the National Park, and knowing every word to be true and worth publication I will write you just what they say as to game and climate.

Mahlon Frost is the father and Jesse the son. The latter is but seventeen years old, and a braver boy is hard to find as this narrative will reveal. They say the winter has been a beautiful one, and when Jesse wrote in February he said, "Yesterday I saw a band of elk, possibly seventy-five to a hundred in the band, as we often do. We do not kill any as we have all the meat we want, having killed all we needed in the fall. We have killed many deer, antelope, mountain sheep, elk, bear and seven mountain lion which I want to tell you about. A few mornings ago I was awakened by the cry of one these night prowlers. When daylight came I found his tracks within 100yds. of our camp. The tracks were so very large that I arranged at once to follow him. I did so, and such a path to follow I have never trod, over rocks and chasms, through piles of rocks I went on hands and knees for thirteen miles, if not more, and we can judge distances pretty well. At first when I would come to a place where he had entered the rocks, my hair would stand on end, and a year ago I could not have followed, but one becomes less fearful as you learn how deadly a well aimed Winchester .45-90 is. After going through brush and rocks—the brush so thick and the rocks piled one on top of the other so that I had in either case to go on hands and knees—I came to an immense pile of rocks, and in looking around I found that there was only the one opening under the rocks that I could see. So I went all around and came back to the place he entered. When within 6ft. of the spot, he sprang out with the awfullest roar I have ever heard. Had I weakened for a single moment I would have been lost, for he was in the very act of leaping for me, when I pulled the trigger of the .45-90. The force and power of this gun is so great that it seemed to lift him off his feet and he fell at mine, and with a few spasmodic kicks was ready to measure. He was 12ft. 7in. from tip to tip, and weighed as near as we could tell 300lbs. Father stalked three the other day, and secured two of them before they got away. The trout fishing has been all and more than any one could wish for."

I send you this, Mr. Editor, because I know these men to be perfectly reliable, and if I live till fall I will try my luck with them. But allow me to assure you that in case I should write you about crawling after mountain lion I will be relating a dream and not an actual experience, for I am not good at that kind of work. I get chills in my back and head too easily. But I will stand up before a bear, or I might shoot at a running lion, or shoot for the tent should he take it in his head to shoot after me. But I will be candid in any event and tell you all about it. W. H. WILLIAMSON.

BISMARCK, Dakota, March 19.

[We print the measurement of the animal above mentioned as it is written, but we presume that an error occurred either in Jesse's letter or in copying it, for the length given is one-half larger than that of any mountain lion or cougar of which we have ever heard. It is conceivable perhaps that the skin of a very large mountain lion might be stretched to measure 12ft., but even this may perhaps be doutbed.]

TURKEYS AND DEER IN MISSOURI.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The hunting season is over, and we have oiled our guns and laid them away. As I do so my thoughts go back to twenty-four years ago, when we had plenty of large game here, such as deer and turkey. Small game was very scarce, and we did not think of shooting quail in those days. If they were protected as well now as they were then, we would have more shooting in season. In those days we never used a shotgun. It was thought to be a useless piece of property for our shooting. I remember very well when I bought a doublebarrel gun. How some of my friends laughed at me and wanted to know what I was going to do with a popgun like that. But I had a good gun, and I soon surprised some of them, for the first time I took the popgun out, I brought in two nice deer in less than a half-day's hunt. I could just leave them all when it came to a turkey hunt, for I could get them either running or flying, it made but little difference to me which. I have killed five turkeys in half a day's shooting with the popgun, as it was called. There was no better sport than for me to get after a nice flock of turkeys, with a good tracking snow, and give them a little run and get them scattered and hiding, and then when they come out of their hiding place they will run a few jumps before they start to fly, and that just gives you good time to get in shape. If a sportsman can hit the front of a barn he can kill a turkey flying.

When large game was plentiful, I was too small to do any hunting, but as soon as I was large enough to carry a gun, I bought myself an old musket, and at it I went. As I grew larger I improved my firearms, and soon traded the musket for a good rifle, and then my first aim was to kill a deer. Winter came and Christmas too, and with it came a good snow. I was up in the wee small hours of the night, and was off long before day to one of the neighbors to go for the deer hunt that we had talked of for more than a month before, and at the peep of day we started for the deer range.

We had not gone far when we struck a trail, and we were soon separated. I was going up a bushy gulch when all at once I came out into an opening, and I saw five deer crossing it ahead of me. They were too far for a successful shot, but I turned loose anyway, scoring a clear miss. It seems that the deer had got separated, and as soon as the shot was fired and my gun was empty, a small one came running down the hill directly at me. I sat flat down in the snow, but it saw me and stopped about forty yards away, but my gun was empty. Oh, how I wished for a breechloader, but not having one I must do the best I could. I poured in a good charge of powder, and just rolled in a ball loose and put on a cap, took good aim and fired. The ball struck where I had aimed, and the deer only went a few jumps when he tumbled. I was on him in short order with knife in hand, but he was dead.

My partner came to me by this time, and wanted me to follow the ones that had passed by, but no, I had all the venison I wanted that day. I managed to get it to one of the neighbors, and there I left it until next day. My partner did not go very far until he came up with the others, and he dispatched one in short order, and he had good luck to meet a friend to help him bring his home. It was a long time before I had a chance to kill another.

It was in the winter of 1879–80 that we were camped in the timber making railroad ties. We were right in a game country, and we always kept our guns close at hand. We had been wishing all winter long for a snow and at last it came. The first fall was a good deep one, so bright and early in the morning we started out to give the turkeys a round-up. We found them without much hunting, and started after them to run and tire them out, but we soon found they were too much for us, so we began to scheme to take them by surprise. It fell to my lot to do the sneaking, and I went down one steep slope and up another until at last I came in sight, and made a sneak up a long hollow and up a steep slope and up I popped within 100yds. of fifteen fine turkeys. They discovered me at once and began to fly, so I only got one shot and one turkey, but the shot did the work, for it scattered them in all directions. Then we began our work. After several wild shots, we got in a few good ones, and about three o'clock we started for camp with five fine turkeys.

Another time we went out deer hunting, and after several hours' hunt without any success we turned toward home, tired and discouraged. On our way home our hopes were brightened up by coming on to the trail where two had gone along about an hour before. We followed them only a short distance, when we saw another lying on a hillside in plain view, and so placed that we could not get within gunshot of him. He ran off and came in on the same trail that we were following. After following them for an hour, we became tired and turned for home once more; but luck was for us that day. We had not gone far, when on turning a steep point we came out directly ahead of our deer and within fair gunshot. We

lost no time in using our guns, and fired four shots with very good effect, but did not get a deer just then. We had one crippled badly. He left the others and ran off across the hills for a short distance when he came down to a walk. The snow was sprinkled all along his trail with blood, and just as we came up to him he had come on to two more, and they had just got up and were looking around to see what the matter was when I spied them just 65yds. away. I lost no time in getting my aim on a fine doe; at the crack of the gun she dropped in her tracks and the others ran on, but their leader being killed they did not go far until they stopped. My partner ran out to get a shot, and I stayed close to the one I had down. He did not go far until I heard his gun belch out destruction to another one. We hung up the two we had already, and went on after the one we had first crippled. It had got better, traveled as fast as we could, so we tried our luck on an old turkey gobbler, but only succeeded in crippling him, and while we were hunting for him I came on to the crippled deer hid in a thick patch of undergrowth. I was about 30yds. away, and he never left his bed. Then came the work of carrying them all to one place, and hanging them up. It was hard, but we did it, and started for camp. When we reached there it was late in the afternoon, but we found a nice warm dinner awaiting, and we were ready to do justice to fried squirrel and food such as campers have. Later we had to take a tramp of five miles to get a wagon and team to haul our game home in. Next day we took the team and went for our game. F.

THE GREENER-SQUIRES ARMS CO.—The increasing demand in the United States for guns of W. W. Greener's manufacture made it necessary to arrange for more direct and rapid communication between the wholesale dealers and the manufacturer than has hitherto been possible. In order to accomplish this it was deemed wise to organize a new company with headquarters in New York city, having direct cable communication with the manufacturer, so that orders could be received the day they were given in New York and work begun on them at once. Mr. Henry C. Squires, by his long and close identification with the Greener gun in the United States, seemed to be the proper person to manage such a branch house in New York, and so during his recent visit in England such a house was formed under the style of the Greener-Squires Arms Co. The company will devote itself entirely to the wholesale gun business and will sell only to dealers. It is the present purpose to have Greener guns on sale in every city and town of any size in the United States. The company's place of business will be at 176 Broadway.

A NEW SPORTSMAN'S CLUB.—From Belvidere (N. J.) comes the report of the formation of a new sportsman's and game protective association composed of professional men of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, known as the Westcolong Lake and Delaware River Park Association. The club has purchased a tract of land five miles long and two wide, containing 4,500 acres, in the heart of Pike county. A club house will be erected in the spring, and the tract kept as a game preserve and private park. Westcolong Lake, noted for its fine pickerel fishing, is in the center of the tract, while black bear, wildcats, foxes, ruffed grouse, and other game are found there. The officers of the new association are: President, Henry E. Clugh; Vice-President, Dr. E. A. Maxwell; Treasurer, William Holbert; Clerk and Secretary, W. P. Holly; Counsel, C. W. Cull.

PORTLAND GUN CLUB.—At a meeting held Monday, March 19, at the Preble House, Portland, Me., was organized the Portland Gun Club, and the officers elected were as follows: President, H. F. Farnum; Vice-President, Chas. F. Gordon; Secretary, Jas. A. Farrell; Treasurer, Frank C. Thornton; Director, T. B. Davis. The membership roll contains about twenty-five names, among whom are some of the best shots in the State. The club grounds will be at Woodford's Corners, and are within three minutes' walk of horse cars. A contract will be given at once for the erection of a club house. Traps and targets will be purchased and everything will be got in readiness for a shoot on Fast Day (April 19). Taking all in all the club bids fair to become one of the best clubs of the East, and you may expect to hear from us in the future.

GAME IN THE NORTHWEST.—A correspondent writes us from a point on Belly River in the Northwest Territories, Canada, under date March 7, as follows: There have not been any deer or antelope killed this winter. In fact, you may say the game is almost extinct in this country. There are very few prairie chickens [sharp-tailed grouse]. Last winter the Indians and also the whites killed a great number, and last fall the hawks played havoc among them. We have had a fine winter here, but for the last ten days it has again been very cold. To-night it looks as though we were going to have fine weather again. The cattle business has "taken a tumble." All these big cattle companies will go to the wall—and a good job too.—FRED.

MASSACHUSETTS GAME LAWS.—The bill to provide a bounty for the destruction of seals has been unfavorably reported by the Finance Committee of the House of Representatives. The bill extending the close season for woodcock to Sept. 15 is strongly advocated by President Samuels of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, but a number of remonstrances have been received by the Legislature against the bill. It ought to become a law.

TRUMANSBURG GUN CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Trumansburg Gun Club of Trumansburg, New York, was held Saturday, March 3, for the purpose of organizing and adopting constitutions, by-laws and rules. The following officers were elected: Dr. Claud C. Sears, President; David C. Clark, Vice-President; P. F. Sears, Secretary; Geo. Ogden, Treasurer.

ATHOL ROD AND GUN CLUB.—Athol, Mass., March 26.—The Athol Rod and Gun Club has reorganized for the ensuing year with the following officers: Dr. L. F. Talman, President; A. L. Pike, Vice-President and Captain; C. M. Peirce, Secretary and Treasurer.

HOW BIRDS HAVE WINTERED.—Newburg, Mass., March 12.—There is a good prospect of our having the largest quail crop the coming season ever known to the present generation. The bevies were large and numerous last season, and but few were killed, and notwithstanding the past winter has been a very cold one, and that foxes have been uncommonly plenty, there are many large bevies at present whose numbers are apparently undiminished since last fall.—A. L. L.

One of the members of the Meadow Brook Game Protective Association, ex-Sheriff Rushmore of Hempstead, L. I., says that nearly all the quail on their preserve are dead as a result of the recent blizzard. Three thousand of the birds were let loose on March 1 and sought shelter in the brushwood, where they were smothered by the drifting snow.

SOUTHSIDE (OF NEWARK) GUN CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Southside Gun Club of Newark, N. J., held March 20, 1888, the following officers were elected: Charles LeRoy, President; Lemuel Thomas, Vice-President; Asa Whitehead, Secretary; E. M. Carrington, Treasurer; R. H. Brientnall, W. R. Hobart, Oswald Von Lengerke, E. L. Phillips, J. R. Burnett, Executive Committee; Isaac H. Terrill, Manager. The rolls showed a membership of forty-seven and the treasurer's report a cash balance of $199.75, with no liabilities. The club holds shooting meetings on its grounds every Saturday and holiday and an open shoot once a month.

VIRGINIA FIELD SPORTS ASSOCIATION—This association has recently issued a neat pamphlet giving the proceedings of its second meeting and its constitution, charter, president's report and list of members. It contains also the game laws of Virginia now in force and on the whole is a very creditable and useful publication.

THE ALBANY GAME LAW MILL.

THE game committee of the Assembly has showed unusual activity during the past week. On Thursday it reported several bills as follows: Fort's, extending the close season for woodcock from Aug. 1 to Sept. 1; Comstock's, relating to fish in the waters adjoining Jefferson county (the St. Lawrence River angler's bill); Endres's, the homing pigeon bill; Thompson's, providing for the destruction of English sparrows; White's, a substitute for his former bill, which substitute repeals the act of 1887, legalizing fishing with nets and fykes in a part of Cayuga Lake. The latter bill was ordered to a third reading. The Assembly committee on ways and means have reported favorably Mr. Husted's bill providing for the purchase, by the State, of the Creedmoor rifle range. The Assembly has passed Mr. Hadley's bill permitting the lease to private parties for pleasure purposes of small plots of land in the forest preserve, the limit not to exceed five acres. The Assembly committee on game laws has reported Mr. Cromwell's bill for the protection of waters in Richmond county.

Assemblyman Endres's bill provides that hereafter any person or persons who shall forcibly and wilfully detain any homing or fancy pigeon which may be identified by any device, mark or seamless band shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $50 or by imprisonment not exceeding one month, or both at the discretion of the court.

Assemblyman Fuller's bill makes the woodcock season in Chenango county from Sept. 1 to Jan. 1, and also provides that no quail shall be killed in the county for a period of five years.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

FLY-TABLE NOTES AND TALK.—III.

DO you remember Jack in "Fly-Fishing in the "Yosemite," published in "Fishing with the Fly." Not long ago I was laid up with a severe cold, and to amuse me while confined to my room some one brought to me "Romona," urging me to read it. I had always had a strong prejudice against any of Helen Hunt Jackson's writings, fancying she "preached," and thinking I should find her "draggy" and dictatorial. How I formed the idea I know not; but I began the book upon the recommendation, little prepared for the enjoyment which it gave me. Cold and the dreariness of a stormy day were forgotten as, with window shades drawn down to shut out the sight of winter, I was completely held by the perfect descriptions. Through them I was much interested in the "Old Mission Music" and wondered much if the Sunrise Hymn, the pretty custom of singing which is so charmingly described, was perhaps a familiar melody or something new, or rather old and sweet which I had not yet heard. I thought Jack would know if any one, he having made beautiful drawings of many of the old mission ruins and being well informed in their histories; so when writing I asked him what he could tell me of this Old Mission Music. His reply is one of the interesting letters on my fly-table, so I give it to you, thinking some of you too may have wondered:

"My Dear Friend—It makes me heartily ashamed of myself to reckon up the time since your letter came. I am getting to be about the worst correspondent possible, and believe that in several instances have given mortal offense through my apparent neglect of people. But three-fourths of the time since the arrival of your pleasant letter I have passed in bed, and have had no opportunity of making inquiries respecting the Old Mission Music you are so much interested in. (Hope you appreciate the rhetorical beauty (?) of preceding sentence.) You are right in your idea that I am very much interested in these old remains of the handiwork of a vanished or rapidly vanishing people, only remains now, for most of the mission churches are sadly in ruin, and the accompanying buildings, of which the church was the nucleus, and which were sometimes sufficient to house 3,000 Indians, have generally entirely disappeared. If you had asked me anything concerning the history of the missions, or the manner of conducting them, etc., I might have answered you, but about the mission music I know little, and though I have consulted the libraries and a Spanish priest, as yet know nothing more. I wonder that I never did think of the matter before, and the more elusive it appears the more interested I am, and if there can be learned anything about it, I assure you that I shall find it out.

"The Sunrise Hymn that Mrs. Jackson speaks of in her charming book may have been simply an 'Ave Maria' which the Indians in the few remaining pueblas still sing when the Angelos bell rings, that is, at 6 o'clock, morning and evening, and sometimes at noon, the year around. This is still sung to a simple Gregorian tone exactly like those we used to sing at St. John's. Two or three years ago I spent some days at San Juan Batista, near Monterey. A little agricultural town has grown around the mission, and the mission church has been used ever since the American occupation as the parish church of the village. Consequently, as the church has never been abandoned, its possessions in the way of records, documents, vestments, and so on, have been better preserved than in most instances. I went to church Sunday morning. The mass was not choral, but all the responses, creed, 'Gloria in Excelsis' and a hymn (Spanish) were sung. The music, except the hymn which was sung in parts, was all Gregorian tones sung in unison. After the service I went into the sacristy and had a talk with the padre and took lunch with him. He said the chants used that morning had been in use at that mission from the beginning, and I had noticed that the whole congregation, the oldest Indians and half-breeds had joined in the singing. But San Juan has in its sacristy a very curious book, and I glanced at it that day, but did not pay much attention to the contents as I did not understand them, though I was interested in it from an antiquarian point of view. The book is large, bound in wood and calfskin, the writing on sheepskin or parchment. As near as I can remember, it contained several masses, Te Deums, hymns, etc., composed, I believe, by a neophyte at S. Luis Rey or one of the southern missions and sent to S. Juan. This book is especially prized, and has often been an object of pilgrimage to San Juan by the antiquarians and curious. But the music, however, is written in the old-fashioned manner, with triangles, squares, half circles, etc., and as I knew nothing about it, I paid small attention to the music, but carefully examined the binding, curious illuminations, etc. I am going to Monterey some time within a couple of months and will stop at S. Juan and make some inquiries and copies. On the whole, I think that the church music consisted mainly of Gregorian tones in unison, unless at such missions as S. Barbara, S. Juan Capistrano and S. Luis Rey, which were large and rich enough to pay more attention to all arts. Perhaps at these places masses in parts, possibly Mozart's and Hayden's, obtained from Europe through Mexico, were used. I have no doubt, however, that many hymns of native origin were used, as some of these Indians are only a little less musical than the Southern negroes. Whether any of them can now be obtained I think very doubtful.

"I hope that you are all well and had pleasant holidays. My Christmas dinner consisted of a raw egg and some beef tea, and I have been keeping the mortal coil unshuffled on these dainties ever since. Am better though now, and begin to see daylight ahead."

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This letter may have but little relation to flies and fishing, but are not all arts interesting to the devotees of the gentle art of angling? CHAS. F. ORVIS.

TACKLE.

COSSAYUNA, N. Y., March 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondent "C. O. S." asks for information about the Horton steel fishing rod. By the courtesy of the manufacturers I have had an opportunity quite lately of carefully examining it, and in its then confessedly undeveloped state—for the makers intend to adopt the improvements in detail which have been variously suggested to them by practical anglers—I was greatly impressed by its behavior. The first obvious objection to a steel rod is that it would be too weighty. This, however, did not hold, for the rod I handled barely went ten ounces—an ounce to a foot. For my own use I prefer this weight to that of 3½oz., or other ridiculously small weights, possibly because I am an "Englishman you know" and value the impetus that weight gives in the action of a rod. The next objection was that the rod would be too stiff. I did not find that it was stiffer than an ordinary split-cane rod until you got it to describe almost half a circle, and then it certainly showed backbone, as the following will prove. In order to test the perfection of the temper of the steel—I had an idea it would collapse under a heavy strain—the line was attached to an ordinary heavy cane and wood rocking chair, and I purposely tried to lift the chair or break the rod. I succeeded in both lifting the chair and breaking the rod, but the latter smashed in the wood handle, or butt, and the steel rod itself flew back to its perpendicular position as if it had never been strained at all. Then I thought the friction on the tip where the line comes through (for the line passes through the center of the rod) would be too great and hinder the free passage of the line. On one of our number taking the end of the line and imitating the actions of a hooked fish, this did not so appear however, for the rod accommodated itself with great precision, and without any exaggeration of pliability or of stiffness. Finally I objected that it would rust, to which reply was made: We can brown it, oxidize or japan it, so that this will not be the case more than it would be with a fine gun. If a hunter carefully wipes and dries his gun why should not the angler, having a good rod, take equal care?

My opinion, based on this examination, is that the Horton steel rod is liable to make a capital bass rod either for fly or bait, and a very, very good trout fly-rod.

Your correspondent also requests information *re* the automatic reel. I obtained one from Messrs. Spalding which I used for all kinds of fishing all last summer, and I would not now use the ordinary kind in preference. At first it bothered me sadly; but just as soon as the hand gets educated to the regulation of the brake by the little finger, all difficulty vanishes. There is no slack line at any time—one hand plays the fish and the other is at liberty for the landing net or gaff. I do not think the advantages of this can be overestimated if the procedure with the ordinary reel is for a moment recalled—the shift of hands and the nervous pulling in of line and winding of the miniature windlass. As for the objection that this reel plays the fish—as it were by machinery—that is all chips and porridge. There is quite as much of the gentle craft required in using the automatic reel a in the use of any other. J. HARRINGTON KEENE.

A PISCATORIAL ROUND-UP—I.

THE fishing season of 1886 was to the writer colossal with expectations which were carefully watered, weeded, trimmed and nursed. Some scarcely sprouted; some died a quiet peaceful death before putting out a shoot from the main stem: some thrived and prospered to full leaf only to die a violent death in one night from blight; some bore a little measley, watery fruit, very unlike the seed, neither sweet nor sour, and some grew to magnificent proportions, deep-rooted, sturdy-limbed, rich in foliage and flower, and profuse in glorious, luscious fruit, the taste of which yet remains and will remain for many years to come.

From the lake trout trolling in May, our first fishing in this Northern latitude, Judge Ranger and I, who together have thumped the bottom of Lake George with heavy sinkers, and scratched its surface without them for nearly a score of fishing seasons, expected a rich return to repay us for the previous season when the fishing was so very, very bad that it was horrid; but after reporting for duty early in the morning of the first day of the open season, we found the trout coy and hard to please, although one 9lb. fish, which was hooked foul, made me think for a time that it would go into the teens when placed in the scales.

In June I expected a generous yield from some stream fishing for brook trout in Vermont, and although I found the Ondawa as "lovely" as ever, it was not as liberal in giving up its inhabitants as it had been in former years. My journal records that late in June I got one thing that I did not expect, and which certainly was not promised, that one thing being a well conditioned trout of 1¼lbs., which I caught in a New York stream that has been fished threadbare. I was promptly on hand and on the water when the black bass season opened in Brant Lake, but the fishing was not what I have known in that lake. Long Pond (Glen Lake), once the home of monster black bass—and it may be yet in spite of the fact that it would be difficult to prove it by the writer—was not very kind when visited on several occasions. Various other trout streams and black bass waters proved fairly generous or very fickle until the latter part of August came, when Judge Ranger and I embarked on our great exploration for a lake said to contain gigantic black bass, and which was concealed in some very high, very steep, and very rough mountains. We found the beautiful forest-encircled lake, which proved to be little better than a mud hole; we found some black bass which were positively not on speaking terms with the bass of which we went in search, and we and our men are above ground at the present writing in a more or less broken-up condition at the thought of that trip. The particulars of that exploring trip can never be written as a side show, they entitle it to a separate chapter which may be written some time.

My fishing partner, Mr. Wm. D. Cleveland, of Houston, Texas, had been detained at home during the summer by the absence of his business partner in Europe, but we had paid regular and persistent tribute to the Government through the P. O Department, and by the middle of August it was supposed to be settled that he could arrive at the North early in September. For five years in succession we had spent nearly three months of each fishing season together at some resort or other, but had confined our fishing largely to black bass during the hot months, and when we found that we could not meet until late in 1886 we had decided that we would devote as much as possible of September to speckled trout fishing.

Maine was the place of our choice and I had made all arrangements possible, albeit they were somewhat conditional, for going to Parmachenee Lake. Then occurred delay after delay; in Europe, on the ocean, in Texas, and the days of September were being used up before they arrived by events which cast their shadows before. From Parmachenee we came down in our expectations, through the kindly offices of Commissioner Stilwell, to Weld Pond, as being nearer at hand and more quickly reached; for we began to count the days to come before October 1 as something precious. When I found that there would be but a bare week between C.'s arrival and the close season for trout, I made a cast with a letter up into the Laurentian Mountains of Canada and concluded we could there get two or three days of fishing.

About this time Mr. Cleveland wrote: "Book me for any trip you like, but I hope we will be able to get at least one good day with the trout." It was a decided shrinking, from one month to one day's fishing. While I was trying to revise the calendar, the fish laws and the distance in time between States, I received a letter from Mr. W. W. Byington, secretary of the Eastern New York Association, which read: "If you will be in Clayton the 20th or 21st, I will meet you there, and we will go on my yacht to some special places where large black bass do most abound. My plan will be to send the yacht to Kingston, Ont., in advance, to have a few repairs made, and we will join her there by line steamer from Clayton. We can go up the Bay of Quinte for black bass and take in Hay Bay for mascalonge. The most I wish to know now is, what day you will meet me in Clayton." In my reply I told him of my contemplated trip with Mr. Cleveland, and in another letter he said he would wait until C.'s arrival before starting, and added a picture of what we might expect in the way of black-bass fishing that made me think a brook trout was not much of a fish after all. I informed Cleveland of the proposition and the prospects, and he wired me: "Get a good grip on the bass-fishing trip, and for this season we'll let the trout rip."

I thought the dispatch was bogus on the face of it, for the only time I ever knew Cleveland to attempt anything in this line was when he tried to make a white necktie and a starched shirt rhyme with a northwest gale of wind and rain in an open boat on Lake Champlain. Investing a dollar and a half, I found the message was genuine, although written by Mr. Cleveland's stenographer. This gentleman, by the way, is, in the language of the drift period, "no slouch" as a rhymer. All he requires is a subject, and to be informed of the number of feet and inches required, to have it on tap at a designated time in the immediate future. In fact, after our return home he contributed about a score of touching stanzas reciting some of the chief incidents of the very trip I am now trying to tell about.

There was another period, this, however, brief, of backing and filling which was ended by a wire from Cleveland, en route, saying he would arrive at my house the evening of Sept. 25, which was Saturday. I telegraphed to Mr. Byington that we would leave here Monday, the 27th, and meet him at the Delavan House, Albany, the same evening, accoutered as the game law directs for an international fishing cruise. Just as we finished dinner in Albany Mr. Byington and Judge Danaher appeared, and we spent the evening talking over our prospects for sport. The judge took me aside for a little caution. He said in substance that B.'s yacht, which he had had built to order for cruising and fishing, and was really fitted with every comfort and convenience, was the apple of his eye, so to speak, being very fast and seaworthy, and advised me for the sake of peace and harmony to make jokes with anybody or anything rather than even the bilge water of the yacht. I drank it all in and thanked him, promising to caution Cleveland also, for he is rather given to the sort of thing the judge seemed to fear in me

At midnight Byington said he would have to pack a few last things to be in readiness for the 2:10 A. M. train on the Central R. R., therefore the seance was broken up and C. and I retired for a short nap. Upon the arrival of the train we got a through sleeper to Clayton, at which place we duly arrived the next afternoon. The weather for a week or more had been as perfect as an angler could wish for, and we rather feared that there might be a change for the worse, therefore we wished to make all possible speed to the fishing grounds. As the yacht had been sent over to Kingston to await us we concluded to hire a tug at Clayton, go to Kingston, get the yacht, and make a night tow up the Bay of Quinte as far as we wished to go. We could easily get a tug to take us to Kingston, but could not get a tug to tow the yacht in Canadian waters, whether it was at night or in the day. As I recall the occurrence which occasioned the backwardness of the steamboat captains in coming forward to tow us up the Bay of Quinte at that time, an American steamer from Clayton, shortly before our arrival, had discovered a Canadian vessel in distress near the mouth of the St. Lawrence. The vessel flying the British flag was on fire, sinking or something of that sort, and appealed to the American captain for help. The American captain got out his geography and foot rule and "Every Man his Own Lawyer," and found that it was little less than a hanging matter for himself and his crew to rescue the vessel in distress, because she was in Canadian waters. If it had been on the Erie Canal or Spuyten Duyvil Creek he could have saved the lives of the shipwrecked mariners without consulting his law library or thinking of the mortgage on his homestead and his small life insurance for his wife and children. The American captain was a thoroughbred, however, and he hailed the distressed vessel, saying he would stand by, hoping the Canadian could work into American waters, when he would pick her up and take her home, but the Canadian law would not let him save her where she then was. The vessel did work over the line and the American did pick her up and tow her into her home port, and there the American captain got his reward, for the captain of the rescued vessel swore he was picked up in Canadian waters and the American was fined for it. Whether this matter was too highly colored when repeated to me I cannot say, and I only heard the Clayton side of it. It is very possible that the Canadian side of the affair would put a different face upon it, but one has to mind his p's and q's about towing in Canadian waters.

Soon after my return home, "Piseco," who had preceded us to Hay Bay, wrote an article for FOREST AND STREAM, which was, I think, entitled "Hay Bay," and in a personal letter he said he omitted from the article one matter which he related to me. These are his words: "I left out by accident from my paper an item which I meant to have put in, and perhaps you may utilize it—*pro bono publico*—when you come to write up your trip. Starting with a light breeze from Spencer's it nearly died out by the time we had gone five miles. Tom recognized coming down astern, a Clayton tugboat commanded by a friend of his. As it was raining we were glad of the prospective tow and lowered and stowed sail, etc. The tug stopped at our hail. 'What is it?' 'Where are you going?' 'To Stone Mills.' 'Give us a tow?' 'I daresent do it, Tom." There we were. Tom was madder than a wet hen, but I judged from the man's manner that really he dared not pick us up; it could be construed into an American tug picking up a tow in Canada water and make trouble for the tug."

Be it understood that "Piseco" and his boatman were in a fishing skiff and wished merely to get a tow from one fishing ground to another, and, if possible, avoid the rain. The tug with a party of sportsmen from "the States" was also on pleasure bent.

Having several hours to spare in Clayton, we visited the boat builders where the St. Lawrence fishing skiff is made in perfection; Skinner's trolling spoon factory, where we outfitted with mascalonge spoons and induced Mr. Skinner to go with us as far as Kingston. In the office of the Walton House, where we dined, were hung pictures of notable fish, principally mascalonge, of which I made notes and afterward neglected to copy into my journal, but they were monsters of their kind and fanned our fishing fever to a higher temperature than before. Mr. Skinner had a short time before written me that he had a photograph of a black bass for me, and I found it mounted in his office. It is now behind me on the wall as I write, and a better photograph of a fish I never saw, as one can count the fin rays and spines and the rows of scales above and below the lateral line.

The Kingston steamer was late, and by the middle of the afternoon the sky portended rain and perhaps a gale, which we would have to face on the morrow; but we borrowed no trouble on that score, only assembled ourselves and our belongings on the dock as the steamer made fast. Besides the three anglers already mentioned, and Mr. Skinner, who was going over to see us started from Kingston, there were Charlie Steele and Joe Cherco. Charlie was one of the yacht's crew, who had waited for us, and Joe Cherco was a typical St. Lawrence River boatman, who had, with his skiff, been engaged to fish with Cleveland and me. By a typical boatman I mean a man who can row or sail a skiff, cook a meal, fish and shoot, and do it all to a queen's taste, or in a manner to please the gods. We were half way to Kingston when it began to rain; a nasty, driving rain, and the weatherwise were divided as to whether the storm would last until the next day, but agreed as to a head wind. On the Kingston dock we found Capt. Bill Steele and his son Eugene, who made up the yacht's crew, and we also found a customs officer. I have observed that some FOREST AND STREAM correspondents have not found things altogether lovely when entering Canada from the United States, because of some annoyance on the part of the Custom House people. Whether it was owing to Mr. Byington and Mr. Skinner being known, I do not know; but I had the only locked luggage, and the officer merely asked if it contained simply personal belongings and sporting implements which were to be taken out of the country on our return, and I said it did, and that was all there was of it. Byington reported what was on the yacht in the way of guns, but the officer wished only our words that it was a party in search of sport and we were to take our effects back with us; and with a request to report the yacht on our departure from Canada, he took his departure.

We sent some of our baggage to the yacht with the men, some to the British-American Hotel, while we took a carriage and were driven to "Old Sam's" to supper, because it was the thing to do. "Old Sam" no longer keeps the inn which bears his name, but before his death he was a Yorkshireman who had good things to eat, and now Mrs. "Old Sam" reigns in his stead and keeps up the reputation of the establishment. If I should give a list of the things which were served to us on our order and the amount of the bill presented by our hostess, the first would be so long and the second so short as to be inconsistent, but we found other cheap things in Canada. When we went to our hotel it was raining and when we went to bed it was raining, but the next morning ushered in a beautiful day, and a fair sailing breeze had we been in no hurry or had we been going to Montreal instead of in an opposite direction. We were up early and provisioned the yacht for a two weeks' cruise, although when the stores came aboard they looked as though we were to remain much longer. The first domestic storm cloud arose above the horizon as soon as we touched the deck and it was caused by Cleveland. The yacht was in perfect order from stem to stern; staunch, roomy and comfortable, and Cleveland could discover nothing to find fault with until he read her name, Zaidee. He called me aside and said she must be re-christened, that we would just break a bottle of wine over her bow and call her The Punkinseed, as more fitted to a fishing yacht. I told him I should object so long as we had a corkscrew, and Byington, when he was informed, looked the disgust that his tongue refused to utter. Of course when Cleveland found that the change of name did not meet with favor from the owner of the yacht he said the change of name was my proposal, but I am wielding this pen and propose to correct the log. We hoped that we might get a Kingston tug to tow us but could not, and there was nothing for us to do but beat against a head wind.

Leaving Mr. Skinner on the deck, to our regret and his, we made sail; and as the sails filled Cleveland gave his trousers a nautical hitch and exclaimed, "Now, by my tarry toplights, I begin to feel at home; we will grease the binnacle." Byington had scarcely recovered from the "punkinseed" episode, but suggested that he meant oil, not grease, the binnacle.

"I don't care what you call it so that we do it; but I don't like to be corrected, for I am a regular old sea dog except when I am down cellar in the yacht, sea-sick."

"Old sea dog; down cellar. Great Scott!" and Byington retired to the cabin to conceal his emotions. The yacht was a "good 'un to look at and a rum 'un to go," and it was not long before we were in the "big gap" off the lower end of Amherst Island, where we found a good stiff wind. Cleveland interviewed Captain Bill, who was at the tiller. "Isn't the wind a little strong in the nor'-nor'-west by nor'?" "No, just a good wholesail breeze." "Wholesale! That is what I thought from the way she is rearing and pitching, and I would much prefer a retail breeze." When well inside of Amherst Island we saw the smoke of a steamer astern, and when she reached us she proved to be the steam barge Saxon, bound for somewhere, which we did not ask, but at our hail she slowed down and we tacked under her stern and got a line from her at our request for a tow. The Zaidee was towing three skiffs, and as the Saxon boomed along light she had a long tapering tow.

We passed Bath, the "small gap" at the upper end of Amherst Island, Stone Mills (Glenora), the mouth of the chute to Picton, the entrance to Hay Bay, and at nightfall we were off Deseronto, where Mr. Byington and Charlie dropped off in a skiff to get a few things and send some telegrams. Just below Northport we hailed the Saxon to slow down and some one would go aboard in a skiff to pay for the tow. Capt. Steel made for a dock that he said was somewhere out in the darkness while I got into a skiff with Joe to overtake the barge, which I did after a couple of miles or such a matter. I concluded the captain of the Saxon did not want anything for towing us, and he did not want much, he said two or three dollars, and I gave him five, for I thought it would be not less than fifteen. I make a note of the Saxon's small tow bill because our party made two by it. When I returned Capt. Bill had worked into the dock and made fast, and a big fire was started on shore. Whenever we could we took our meals on shore by a big fire, and during the trip we were obliged to take few meals on board, and then only when we were under sail.

The shores of the Bay of Quinte for the most part show a community of prosperous farmers, having well-tilled fields and living in substantial, comfortable houses. The people living on the south shore of the bay depend apparently upon sailing vessels as a means of getting their produce to market, and every few miles there is a small dock which accommodates several farms to this end. It was at one of these docks that the Zaidee was tied up. The weather was as mild as Indian summer, and the fire was only for grandeur and to cook our supper; and such a supper! Capt, Bill and Joe as cooks were artists, although they probably never heard of Soyer. Because the bones of nineteen lamb chops were found behind my camp chair after supper, the two pirates that I was sailing with tried to prove that I ate that number of chops. The last time that I heard this story told, to a good audience, of course, the number of chops had increased to over a score. Before midnight Mr. Cleveland and I went to a farmhouse within pistol shot distance to sleep, which is unadorned truth, for we could easily have remained awake on the yacht.

I like a circus, and am a fairly good performer myself in some parts; but I like either a day circus or a night circus, not the two combined in one at a time when there are fish to be caught. The pranks that were incubated on the yacht should have sunk her before we got home. There were materialized spirits aboard, too; for when I started my clothes were marked with my own name, and when I got home they were marked with another man's.

The farmer at whose house we slept had a map of that region on a large scale, showing several counties, the bay and interior lakes. I thought I could get a copy of this map at Deseronto or Kingston, and be able to give more specific information about the fishing points: but I neglected to do so. With "Piseco's" Hay Bay paper in FOREST AND STREAM there was published a sketch map, and I hoped he had such a map as I have referred to; but he made his drawings from a steamer's chart, and I am a little at sea about supplying information about fishing between stations. A. N. CHENEY.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

SUNAPEE LAKE AGAIN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been a visitor at Sunapee Lake since 1877, when I first camped upon its shores. Its beauties are well known to me, and in my opinion compare favorably with those of foreign lakes. The aspect of the New Hampshire Lake is pleasant, not grand as in the case of the Lake of the Four Cantons; nor refined like the scenery about Como, nor impressive as the shaggy mountains that frown upon the Lochs of my Scottish fatherland. Pleasant, content-inducing, soul-satisfying are the qualifying words that my experience leads me to apply to this charming sheet of water. I have found but one spot that I was so reluctant to leave, so willing to return to—the lovely Isle of Wight in the English Channel. But I cannot agree with your correspondent "C. F. G.," of South Sudbury, in regard to the desirability of Blodgett's Grove as a tarrying-place for the angler. This point is the seat of a noisy Spiritualist camp meeting, in session during the whole month of August, and on Sundays is the resort of evil characters from all parts of the adjoining country. A prolonged stay amid the din of the stores and cheap cottages would certainly fit one of delicate nervous constitution for temporary residence in the Brattleboro Insane Asylum, not very far off. There are two well equipped and well conducted houses on the Sunapee or west side of the lake—the Lakeview, and Runals House—at one of which the stranger would be wise to put up, especially if he has ladies in his company. *Verbum sap.* But, good brother of the angle, if you like white canvas as much as I, you will find the choicest spots in the world for camping.

North of Blodgett's a half mile brings you to the beginning of an extensive park owned jointly by Prof. Campbell of Elizabeth, N. J., and Dr. Quackenbos of Columbia College. I have always understood that a select party would be welcome to their grounds, which afford the finest camping sites on the whole line of the shore.

Prof. Campbell's property rises to a height of about 400ft. above the lake, the crest of the hill commanding one of the grandest views in all New Hampshire, not excepting the famous sight from Squaw Mountain.

As to the fish, your various correspondents are all right, but to my taste bass fishing in midsummer with the fly or trolling with fly-rod is the choice. The trout are there, and those who fish with shiners in deep water are sure of success. I was told last season at the lake that two tons of the *new* trout had been taken with hook and line. I emphasize new, for in 1877 there were no such fish in Sunapee Lake; the only trout there known was the common spotted trout of our brooks.

The cheapest, quickest and most comfortable route from New York to Sunapee is via the Connecticut Valley R. R. to Claremont Junction. Train leaves Grand Central depot at 4:30 P. M. and arrives at Claremont at 11:20. Stay over night at the Junction House, and take the morning train to Newbury. Steamers meet the train at 8:30 A. M. and connect with all points on the lake.

RAHWAY, N. J. COLQUHOUN.

THE MASSACHUSETTS TROUT SEASON.

THE open season on trout begins on April first in Massachusetts, and yet again the season is behind the law. Indeed terrible snow storms and the season of ice is scarcely over, and one is struck with the fact that the first of April is altogether too early for the season to open. At last the Massachusetts Legislature, now in session, has hit upon the idea that the season opens to early, and I believe that a bill has advanced so far as to pass the House, changing the opening of the season to May 1. Still how much legislation ever happened to progress even thus far, without encountering opposition from the marketmen, is almost beyond comprehension. One thing is certain, and that is, if opposition of any particular force had come from that quarter, the bill would have met an early death. The Solons who annually win a place under the Gilded Dome on Beacon Hill—win it by political intrigue, and catering to the powers that be—are noted for the amount of wisdom they exercise in trying to please the marketmen, and the people who get a living by trade. These legislators have just refused a bill making a much-needed close time on lobsters a passage. This bill only asked for a close time during what are known to be breeding months with this valuable shellfish, but the opposition said that at that time the lobster is of great value at the seashore hotel, because the guest who has got the money is there, and consequently the Wise Men of Beacon Hill have defeated the bill. The destruction of the lobster is to go on indiscriminately in Massachusetts waters. Why? Because there is a trade in lobsters, and trade is not to be interfered with. The Boston Chamber of Commerce has a standing committee, the duty of which it is to see that no changes in the game laws are sprung upon the marketman. The quiet marketman, ever about his business, selling game that is out of season in most other States, and ought to be out of season in Massachusetts.

But matters are not quite as smooth toward this marketman's purse as he would like to have them after all. The trouble is that he is not getting the amount of illegal game to handle that he would like. His refrigerators are not full this year. Why? Because public sentiment in favor of fish and game protection is growing. The States from which the game is shipped are waking up to the fact that the game is worth far more on the foot than it is shipped to Boston, for these marketmen to buy for almost nothing and sell again at a profit to themselves that averages nearly 300 per cent. The idea that summer travel on railroads, summer guests at hotels, summer jobs guiding and transporting are largely dependent upon the fish and game attractions a State has to offer, is spreading rapidly, and the eyes of those the most interested are opening. Hence it is that game laws are being better enforced in many of the States, and the amount of game finding its way into the Boston market is yearly growing beautifully less.

But I started out to tell about the trouting prospects that are likely to dawn on April 1, and was only turned from the subject because that so wholesome legislation as changing the open season to May 1 had been allowed to make some headway in the Legislature of this State. Even now the bill may be defeated in the Upper Branch, and it surely will be, if those who desire to trade in early trout but put their heads together. But there are only a few trout to catch in April in this State, or in any other month, for that matter. This year more than ever the prospects are unfavorable. Snow is still abundant on the ground in the major portion of the State, and is likely to be till long after the first of April. One gentleman, a lover of the rod and line, suggested to-day that it would be a novel experience to try the trout on snowshoes. But after all it would be necessary to cut the ice out of the stream, in the western part of the State especially.

But the enterprising tackle dealers are not to be baffled by the lateness of the season. They are to make good displays on April 2—the first comes on Sunday. It is pleasing to be able to state that these Boston tackle dealers are in favor of the open season on trout being put back to May 1, though it is of course a matter of trade with them. Mr. Geo. B. Appleton, at the old stand of Appleton & Litchfield, will make the same showing of live trout in the window as last year, though with several improvements. Among the other attractions, he is promised a 7lb. trout, the only question being as to whether it will bear transportation from New Hampshire. But Commissioner Hodge, of that State, is to come with the fish personally. Mr. Henry C. Litchfield, formerly a partner with Mr. Appleton, will make no window display, for the simple reason that he has no ground floor window in which to make a display, though he is nicely fitted up for the sale of tackle in the store directly over Mr. Appleton and his former place of business. Messrs. Dame, Stoddard & Kendall, I understand, have decided to show a good-sized yacht in their window, a little further up Washington street, the sails of this craft to be made entirely of artificial flies. In the fish market there promises to be the usual first of April show of live trout. SPECIAL.

THE COMING TOURNAMENT.

THE committee on rules have met and reported the rules which will govern the contests of 1888. Some important changes have been made which we note. Rule 2 only prohibits those who manufacture fishing tackle for sale from entering amateur contests. Rule 5 allows but ⅛oz. for metal reel seats, instead of 1¼ oz. Rule 7 allows each contestant ten, instead of fifteen minutes. Rule 10 leaves delicacy out of the score of points and more strictly defines accuracy. In salmon casting accuracy shall be contested at 60, instead of 70ft., and changes are made in minnow and heavy bass casting. We give the entire rules as revised:

Rule 1. All persons competing for prizes shall pay an entrance fee in each contest, as follows: Members, $2; non-members, $5. Memberships may be obtained on the grounds from the secretary.

Rule 2. No one shall be permitted to enter an amateur contest who has ever fished for a living, who has ever been a guide, or has been engaged in the manufacture of fishing tackle for sale.

The judges in the different classes shall appoint a member to see that the tackle is at all times during the contests in accordance with the rules and requirements of the association. The judges in any particular class, on appeal, shall have power to decide on all matters relating thereto, and their decision shall be final.

Rule 3. No single-handed fly-rod shall exceed 11ft. 6in. in length, and it shall be used with a single hand.

Rule 4. In single-handed fly-casting any style of reel or line may be used. A leader or casting-line of single gut not less than 8ft. in length will be required, to which three flies, one stretcher and two droppers, shall be attached.

Rule 5. No allowance of distance shall be made for difference in length of rods; but in the contests with light rods of 5oz. and under, an allowance of ½oz. will be made in favor of such rods as have solid reel seats.

Rule 6. Persons entering these contests shall draw lots to determine the order in which they will cast, and must be ready to cast when called upon by the judges.

Rule 7. Each contestant will be allowed ten minutes in which to cast for distance, and will stand aside until called in his turn to cast for delicacy and accuracy. In casting for distance each contestant shall inform the judges of the contest when he intends to begin to compete. His time allowance of ten minutes shall then begin to run, and shall continue to run without interruption until its expiration, or until the contestant voluntarily withdraws from the stand. Should, however, the contestant's rod break, time to replace the broken joint shall be given him. No allowance of time shall be made to any contestant for any other reason whatever, it being the intent and purpose of this rule that each contestant shall abide by his own accidents, except as herein specified.

Rule 8. The distance shall be measured by a line with marked buoys stretched on the water, said line to be measured and verified at least once each day of the tournament by two or more officers to be designated by the president or secretary. A mark shall be made on the stand from which the buoy line shall be measured, and the caster may stand with his toes touching this mark, but may not advance beyond it. Should he step back of it, unless directed to do so by the judges, the loss in distance shall be his.

Rule 9. The stretcher fly must remain at the end of the casting line in all casts. The others are not deemed so important.

Rule 10. In casting for accuracy each contestant shall be allowed twenty casts at an object in or on the water, 40ft. distant from him. The distance at which the stretcher fly shall fall from the mark shall be noted for each cast. These distances shall be added together and divided by twenty. Forty points shall be allowed to him whose averaged aggregate is the lowest. The other contestants shall be awarded lower scores in accordance with their comparative excellence.

Rule 11. The ultimate scores of the various contestants shall be determined as follows: To the distance in feet each has been adjudged to have cast, shall be added the score assigned for accuracy, and prizes shall be awarded in accordance with this aggregate.

Rule 12. To prevent fouling the measuring line and accidents to spectators, in the fly-casting contests the points of all fly-hooks shall be broken off below the barb.

Rule 13. In the absence of an appointed judge, the president or secretary shall fill the vacancy.

Rule 14. Salmon Fly-Casting.—The foregoing rules shall govern where applicable. Rods may be used with both hands, and only one fly shall be required. Accuracy shall be contested for at a mark 60ft. distant from the caster.

Rule 15. Black Bass Minnow Casting.—All general rules which do not conflict with the following special rules, shall govern: No rod shall be more than 10ft. in length; any reel may be used, but all casts must be made from the reel. Lines shall not be of less caliber than No. 6 (letter H) braided silk, nor No. 1 seagrass, or corresponding sizes of other materials, and be of uniform size throughout. The weight of the sinker shall not exceed ½oz., to be furnished by the contestants. In casting, but a single hand shall be used. Each contestant shall be allowed five casts for distance, the average of them to count, and five casts for accuracy. The distance at which the sinker shall fall from the mark shall be noted at each cast. These distances shall be added together and divided by five. Forty points shall be allowed to him whose averaged aggregate is the lowest. The other contestants shall be awarded lower scores in accordance with their comparative excellence.

Rule 16. Heavy Bass Casting.—Rods shall not exceed 9ft. in length and may be used with both hands. Any reel may be used, but the line shall be of linen, not of less caliber than the trade No. 9, with twelve threads throughout its entire length. The casts shall be made from the reel with sinkers not to exceed 2½oz., to be furnished by the contestant. Each contestant will be allowed five casts. His casts shall be measured, added and divided by five, and the result shall constitute his score. No allowance will be made to any contestant for the overrunning or breaking of his line, but the line may be doubled next to the sinker.

Rule 17. Light Bass Casting.—Same rules as in heavy bass casting to apply, except that the weight of the sinker is not to exceed 1½oz., to be furnished by the contestant, and any line of uniform caliber may be used.

AN ODD FISH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am a little in doubt whether or not I have opened the fishing season; and if I have I am still more in doubt whether or no I opened it in a legal manner, not to mention the question of its being sportsmanlike. The game laws do not forbid fishing on Sunday, but if I did fish there is a section of the penal code which might make it unpleasant for me. Webster says fishing is "the art or practice of catching fish." Is catching birds with a fish rod, fishing? If one does, with a fish rod, catch on Sunday a bird that is specially exempted from the operation of the game laws protecting birds, is it hunting or fishing, legal or illegal? I belong to several organizations whose object is fish and game protection, and I am a law-abiding citizen. I am also a member of the Audubon Society and altogether I am a little mixed regarding an occurrence which took place to-day, Sunday, March 18th. Soon after breakfast my little daughter told me that there was an owl in a tree near one of the dining room windows, and the little girl's heart was at once enlisted in sympathy for an English sparrow upon which the owl was performing a post-mortem examination. "Couldn't Papa drive that horrid bird away and make it stop eating the poor little sparrow?" I thought I could kill the owl if it were not Sunday, but I had no use for it dead, and there was the Audubon Society pledge looking me in the face. "Can't you poke it away with a fish rod?" Bright thought! of course I can, and if it will sit still I can improve on "poking" it. I got a rod, and with a piece of linen cord made a slip-noose and tied it to the end of the rod; from a second story window I stepped to the roof of a porch and dropped the noose over the owl's head, when it "rose." I "struck" and had the bird around the neck with the cord. I "played" it and "brought it to basket." It was Wilson's "little owl," and when night came I turned it loose to find more sparrows.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y. A. N. C.

PENOBSCOT SALMON.—At the meeting of the Governor and Council in Augusta, March 14, the following petition, numerously signed by residents of Belfast, Searsport, Stockton, Islesboro, Northport and Lincolnville, was presented: "The undersigned, citizens of Waldo county, respectfully petition your honorable body to allow the salmon fishermen on the Penobscot waters to pursue their vocation unmolested, between the first day of April and the fifteenth day of July, as they have for the past fifteen years; till the decision of the Law Court in the case of Thompson vs. Dow shall have been made; and as in duty bound will ever pray." Section 43 of the fish and game laws of Maine, which pertains to weekly close time, has under it several exceptions, the Penobscot river being one. Recently the fish and game wardens have prosecuted fishermen in Searsport and Stockton, and a case has gone to the Law Court to determine where is the mouth of the Penobscot river. The Council could not well grant the privilege asked, and the petition was dismissed, but Commissioner of Sea Fisheries Counce was instructed not to prosecute any of the fishermen on Brigadier's Island at the mouth of the Penobscot river for illegal fishing until a decision from the courts has been obtained.—*Belfast (Me.) Republican Journal.*

FLY-FISHING FOR SHAD.—Baltimore, March 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I would like to have some information in reference to taking shad with the fly. I remember having seen, some years ago, in FOREST AND STREAM articles on this subject. It was stated that shad had been taken with the fly at Holyoke on the Connecticut river. I would like to know with what color fly they are taken? Whether on ripple or in still water? Whether with drowned (sunken) fly, or fly on the surface of the water? If any of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM will kindly give the information I would like to make trial in the waters of the Susquehanna river in Maryland.—E. S. Y. [Shad are most commonly taken in quick water with a "drowned" fly, and a redibis, white-miller, or other light-colored flies are the ones with which best results are obtained.]

PICKEREL THROUGH THE ICE.—Lockport, N. Y., March 21.—As no one has come to the front with a larger true fish story than mine in FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 23, I shall have to do the enlarging myself, with a fish taken from the same waters. As Mr. Wm. Sharp, of Theresa, N. Y., was fishing through the ice on Crystal Lake a few days since, one of his lines disappeared, the stick to which it was attached having been broken. A few minutes after a fish was hooked on another line, and after a severe struggle a pickerel weighing 27lbs. was secured, as well as the missing line, the hook of which was in the mouth of the presumable father of all the pickerel in the lake, which was first stocked with this species of pike about ten years ago.—J. L. DAVISON.

FROM THE CONNECTICUT LAKES.—Colebrook, N. H., March 20, 1888.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In chasing a live minnow attached to a large fish hook, an old otter was recently hooked in its side and captured under the ice at Second Connecticut Lake. The lumbermen are not disturbing the forests up the large inlets this winter. Here one must look at the sun to get any evidence of the approach of spring. The old "gee-lang" coach is laid away, and the Upper Coos Railroad is in active service. They have not failed to made daily trips this winter to connect with the Grand Trunk and Boston & Maine Railroads. Game is wintering well. Crust-hunting without a crust is more work than the lawless care to indulge in. —NED NORTON.

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

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THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

To practical disinterested men familiar with existing facts the special pleading of Mr. D. T. Church and others on behalf of their oily and mal-odorous interests will merely call forth a smile that such transparent statements should be produced as good argument to bolster up what is in truth a public nuisance as well as a great and actual damage to our coast fishing interests. Mr. Church states that "our observation leads us to the conclusion that there is not a single food fish on our whole coast that depends on the menhaden for their daily food," etc., etc. I quote the gentlemans literally, and assume no responsibility for the grammar involved. Now, if he is correct in the above statement, how happens it that all the fishermen for bluefish, striped bass, cod, etc., invariably use the menhaden for bait, when they can procure it? For many years I have habitually cruised and fished along our coast, and have always found menhaden to be the very best of bait. Mr. Church and his partners may or may not believe it to be a fact, but the menhaden forms a very large portion of the food consumed by codfish. I have repeatedly taken the latter off Block Island with menhaden, entire and unmutilated, in their gullets. If the practice of pursuing menhaden with purse net steamers into the harbors and close to shore does not drive the menhaden away, will Mr. Church be good enough to inform us why Long Island Sound is always nearly deserted by these fish within a short time of the coming of the menhaden steamers with their nefarious work upon its waters? Also, if, as he tells us, bluefish do not eat the matured menhaden, how will he account for the well known fact that menhaden are often for many days prevented from entering Peconic Bay simply by the schools of bluefish lying in wait for them at its entrance? The greatest damage done by the steamers, however, does not lie in the quantity of menhaden actually taken by them, but rather in the fact that by pursuing their selfish calling near the shore, these men drive the fish away from their accustomed spawning and feeding waters, by frightening them, for they are among the shyest and most timid of fishes. Therefore let all true fishermen protest, and continue to protest against any steamer being permitted to use a net more than 300 feet in length within two miles of the nearest land, also against any pound net being placed with its inner end closer than 300 feet from shore, or in water shoaler than 12 feet in depth, also against any pound nets being set anywhere except actually inside a harbor. The migration of all food fishes along our coast should be absolutely unrestricted, so far as fixed nets and fishing by purse net steamers are concerned, otherwise the fish will leave us for safer waters, just as the sea ducks have done as a result of the stupid selfishness of those who chase them in steam launches and then brag that they have crippled enough birds in an afternoon to load their steamers with the wounded.

Thomas Clapham.

Roslyn, March 16.

HATCHING CODFISH.—At the U. S. station for hatching sea fishes on Ten Pound Island, off Cape Ann, there has been very fair success in the hatching of codfish. About 200,000 have already been hatched and turned out, and the jars contain many fertile eggs which will soon hatch. The severe weather of the early winter killed all the first eggs obtained, by reason of the low temperature of the water, later on the storms stirred up the sediment at the bottom of the water so that many eggs smothered, and it was only the later eggs which hatched. The schooner Grampus is still collecting eggs, but the season is nearly closed and the schooner will then go to Havre de Grace to assist in the shad work at that station. Next summer it is proposed to hatch lobsters and halibut at Ten Pound Island.

PROTECTION OF LOBSTERS AND SCALLOPS.—In the Massachusetts Legislature the Senate bill for the better protection of lobsters was refused a third reading by a vote of 20 to 9, ten members being absent. In the Senate Mr. Cook offered a substitute for the House bill relating to taking scallops in the head waters of Buzzard's Bay. This latter provides that the selectmen of the towns of Wareham and Bourne may grant permits, in writing, to take scallops in such quantities, and at such times, within one year, and by such methods as may be expressed in the permits, but inhabitants of said towns may take them for use in their families between October 1 and April 1, not exceeding three bushels, including shells, in any week, other inhabitants of the State to have the same privilege if permits are obtained.

FISH FOR PENNSYLVANIA STREAMS.—Harrisburg, Pa., March 23.—The State Fishery Commission has arranged to stock the streams of Pennsylvania with rock and grass bass, yellow perch, and pike from Lake Erie, where they will be caught in seines and placed in a Fish Commission car for transportation to the several points in the State. It is intended to place several hundred thousand shad fry in the several streams this spring.

The Kennel.

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FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 3 to 6.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.
April 17 to 20.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

The American Kennel Register, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6104.**

TROY DOG SHOW.

The inaugural show of the Rensselaer Kennel Club in many respects was probably the most successful exhibition of the kind ever given in this country. Certainly no such number of dogs has ever before been entered to compete for a first prize of $3. Long before the time of closing the entry books, the management discovered that the hall engaged would be too small and that other quarters must be secured. The Troy Bicycle Club's rink was finally chosen, but here again there was not the necessary space to comfortably bench all entries received, and a large number had to be returned. The remarkable feature of the show, however, was the attendance. I have been to dog shows in England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, France, Belgium, Germany, Canada and lastly in America, but have never before seen a building packed as this was. Usually if one gets up in fairly good time and goes to the show by nine or ten o'clock, he can get around and take notes on the dogs. This could not be done at Troy. As to taking the dogs off the benches to examine them, that was out of the question, and I fancy a number of your contemporaries will supply very queer reports on this show, unless they adopt the poacher's plan of missing the Chicago mail, which, after all, is a most convenient dodge.

Some idea of the magnitude of the crowd can be gathered from the fact that on Wednesday evening it was found to be impossible to get the dogs into the judges' ring. Tallman and other old show-goers said they never saw anything like it. Rain and snow came down in torrents on Wednesday, but did not seem to diminish the attendance; in fact I believe the second was the best day of all for the gate. In regard to the management, I can safely say that I never saw a lot of men work harder, and none have ever treated me with greater courtesy and genuine kindness. The lip-neck-shoulder management, of which New York is such a warm advocate, was not deemed the proper thing at Troy, and Mr. Draper quickly installed himself into the good graces of the exhibitors, and was warmly praised for his untiring efforts in their behalf.

"Billy" Tallman did the feeding, and every dog, from the noble Monte Rosa down to the miserable little mongrel with three legs, licked the platter clean and howled for more. The Staten Island dogs, in particular, seemed to be in ecstacies over the Blackstone Food, and one went home a much fatter dog than he came. Mr. Morris will kindly note.

The Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument Fund will probably be benefited by this show to the extent of over a thousand dollars, and the Rensselaer Kennel Club will be strengthened and encouraged to give another exhibition; and before they do give one, it will be safe to predict that the Trojans who have so generously contributed to the Monument Fund will not forget man's best and truest friend when his turn comes.

MASTIFFS.

The quality was on a footing with the same class at Philadelphia, but the classification put champions and non-champions together. Ilford Caution won handily from Dictator, who is a rather good-looking son of The Prince. He shows true character in head properties, has better loin and quarters, and smaller ears than Caution. In size, bulk of muzzle, volume of skull, wrinkle and carriage of ears the Melrose dog is vastly superior, and is undoubtedly the better dog. By the way, how is it that the report poacher once told the readers of the Chicago Letter Press that Ilford Caution was a duffer, a cripple, etc., when he now has him down a grand dog? And how is it that Minting is the grandest mastiff in the world, whereas only one short summer ago, when the poacher was in England, Beaufort was the best mastiff he had ever seen? You, Mr. Editor, should feel flattered. All you have to do is to say that one of Barnum's elephants is a typical mastiff and the Letter Press will copy. Truly Darwin was a great man. Major, hc., is defective in skull, muzzle and in ears, and is too light and leggy. Tim, hc., is also defective in skull and in muzzle, and in addition is light in bone, sour in expression and full in eyes. I withheld third prize. In bitches, Duchess and Lady Beatrice, that were fully described in your New York report, were first and second. Clara Belle, unnoticed, is a mongrel. I withheld first in the puppy class, and gave second to Nero, a plain-headed son of Ilford Cromwell. All he has to recommend him is size, and size does not make a mastiff. I was on the point of stating that he has a wolfish expression, but as this old saying of mine has been copied by the Letter Press, which never possessed an original idea, I will pass him without further comment.

ST. BERNARDS.

Monte Rosa, who made his debut at New Bedford under my judging, there winning first and special, again came to the front and beat Mount Sion III. and Alvier very easily. Alvier is well-known to your readers. Mount Sion III. beats him in head, carriage of ears and in size, but is not his equal in quarters, hocks, tail or in gait. If Tamtallon, vhc., were as good behind as he is in front he would have been second. He is better in head than Eiger, has more size, and was in beautiful condition; but his weak second thighs, straight hocks and slip-shod gait put him back. Rollo, shown in this class, is a mastiff, and a third-rater at that. Notwithstanding the fact that his owner "controls the Democratic party in this section" I ordered him out of the ring. Lady Flories scored a very easy win in the class for rough-coated bitches, and is a fairly good specimen. Lack of bluntness of muzzle, full eyes, a rather weak back and a coat showing slight curliness are her defects. Vesta, a good-limbed puppy belonging to Miss Whitney, was an easy second, and Nutmeg, undersized, defective in eyes (the left is of lighter color than the right), somewhat sour in expression, and not very good in coat, was third. Buffer, shown in this class, is a dog, but of what breed I cannot say. Vesta, second in the open class of bitches, won very easily in the puppy class. Ben Hur and Valentine, second and third, are not first-class either in head, body or in limbs. Fannie, hc., is very defective in head. Mr. Dunlap's four entries in this class were absent. Hector, having recovered from the trouble which caused him to be shown in such poor condition at New York, was well shown on this occasion, and beat Lodi and the rest of the smooth-coated dogs, with many points to spare. The Letter Press, I see, attributes his victory at New York to "vigor." Instead of "vigor," please read competency, force of character, and love of fair play. Cato, to whom I gave third, has too much coat, is bad behind and rather plain in head. Rigi, the small, but typical, was absent. Daphne won as easily in the bitch class as Hector in his. She is coming into shape again and should be fit in time for her Boston engagement. I need not again allude to her few defects and many excellencies. Thisbe and Beatrix gave me some trouble, and I finally placed them equal. Thisbe is of better type than Beatrix, but undersized and was shown in very low condition. Beatrix is not her equal either in head, expression, color or in markings, but has more height, much more length, stronger loin, and was in tip-top condition. Of the two I prefer Thisbe, but in her present condition could not place her over Beatrix. Bernie, vhc., shows quality, but is undersized and defective in muzzle and in stop. Katrina, the best of the smooth-coated puppies, is not clean below the eyes, and her muzzle shows coarseness. She is very young, and therefore it would not be safe to predict. Of the ten shown in this class I fear not one will develop high class form.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.

Newfoundlands, always a poor lot at American shows, were better than at Philadelphia, and New York Lass, who is undersized, defective in head and light in flesh, won from her larger, but badly coated opponents. Carlo, second prize, would have been first, but for his defective quarters and undershot jaw. Harry is bad behind. Bruno has a small characterless head, poor coat and is dangerous, the latter a very bad quality in a dog of this breed. Keno has a bad head and ears. Rover is an undersized, plain-headed specimen. I would not notice the best of the lot in a good class, but as Newfoundlands go in this county one has to be charitable.

COLLIES.

The Chestnut Hill Kennels made a good entry in these classes, but as their labels, etc., did not reach them in season the dogs were not shown. Clipper, who has changed ownership, scored an easy win in the dog class. Ponto and W. Scott are undersized, defective in head and ears and not first-class in coat. Robin Adair, like his namesake, is defective in coat and is not good in muzzle, ears or in loin. Taff shows Gordon character. In bitches Lady Watson and Della Glenlivat, youngsters by the defunct Glenlivat, were first and second. Lady Watson is a bright sable, showing quality and having a good coat and fair head, but her ears are not sufficiently erect. Della Glenlivat is better in head than Lady Watson, but her coat is too soft and her ears, like her sister's, are not sufficiently erect. Gracie, third prize, is a workmanlike bitch. Her ears are well carried, but too large; muzzle too square, coat scanty. Collie Nicholds, c., is short in face and in coat and defective in carriage of ears. A good headed bitch is Trojan Curley, the first prize winner in the class for bitches with litters. Madge, third prize, in the class for puppies under 12 months is round in skull, short in coat and does not carry her ears in good shape. Ben Franklin, vhc. in the same class, shows squareness in muzzle. Ned's fairly good head is spoiled by drop-ears.

DEERHOUNDS.

Of the seven entries in this class Norval scored first and in my opinion was far away the best. His one prominent defect, and it is one that will always prevent him from winning in hot competition, is his hindlegs; they are straight and light, especially about the second thighs, and his hocks are not right. In head, coat and forequarters he will do. Garroc and Keildar are strong and useful second-class dogs. Garroc, being straighter in front and better in the quarters than his kennel companion, beat him, but it was a close thing between them. Bras is round in skull and was out of coat. Gov is much too small for a show dog. Ponto is under-sized and soft in coat. This was as good a class as I have seen when Mr. Thayer's dogs have not been in competition.

GREYHOUNDS.

There were twelve entries in this class, and I divided it for dogs and bitches. Among the former Balkis, the great quartered son of that sterling dog Clyto, was altogether too much for his opponents. He is the image of his sire and has shown ability to go and stay. He is not first-class before the eyes and is wider in front than I like, but he stands on superb legs and feet, has as strong a back as I have ever seen, and behind the short ribs could not be improved. Tom, second prize, lacks character in head and is much below Balkis's form in legs, feet, back, spring of ribs, loin, thighs and gait. Gip has a Roman nose and is very heavy in shoulders. Tom is defective in eyes and is not strong in back, loin or in quarters. Don is weak behind the short ribs. Dennis is a leggy, tucked-up weed, a pretty dog, but not a greyhound. In bitches, Cassandra, a brindle and white of good hard color won with consummate ease. She has the best head and neck of any greyhound on the show bench in this country, beautiful shoulders, legs as straight as gun barrels, bone plenty, excellent feet, and moves in good style. More spring in ribs and a little more power behind would improve her. I notice that the Chicago Letter Press, instead of saying a dog has good head and neck, puts it "a good look-out." This, gentle reader, is not original. It is an old expression that Tom Sharples (owner of Lauderdale and Bit of Fun) used to apply, and of course, when the poacher saw it in the *Stock-Keeper*, he adopted it for the Letter Press and proudly sent it forth as the offspring of his mighty imagination. Another poached expression is "clever shoulders." Great heaven! Fancy a man who never attended a coursing meeting in his life and never saw a greyhound gallop, writing about "clever shoulders!" Clever shoulders are shoulders that do their work cleverly, and to ascertain that they are clever a man must see them in full motion. A clever greyhound is one that is brilliant in turning, killing and outgeneraling; not a dog that after leading to his hare at a terrific pace is unable to utilize the advantage thus gained. The man does not live that can distinguish clever shoulders and clever dogs from the other sort unless he has seen them at work. He cannot tell when he does see them unless he himself is "clever." Such being the case the readers of the Letter Press will once more be compelled to acknowledge that they have been befooled, and that the reporter, instead of parading his superficial knowledge, has actually been exposing the most pitiable ignorance. This is outside the purport of my report, but unless somebody takes these chaps in hand there is no telling how much mischief they will eventually bring about.

Second prize went to Black Bess. She is defective in head, especially below the eyes, is short of bone and lacking in power behind the loin. The bitch with puppies is an indifferent specimen, wide in front and coarse in head, so I withheld first prize.

POINTERS.

There were nineteen entries in the dog class, including Beaufort, who was of course not for competition. This grand dog, the best I have ever owned, and undoubtedly the best ever exhibited in this country will, next Tuesday morning, be handed over to Mr. Mitchell Harrison, of the Chestnut Hill Kennels. I never expect to own another like him and I doubt if a better ever lived. Such a grand combination of strength, quality and true pointer character has seldom, if ever, been seen. Beaufort is a dog that the merest tyro in pointer lore can judge and judge rightly. His superb head, wonderful chest, back and loin, free shoulders, straight legs, great bone, excellent feet, muscular quarters, well carried stern and perfect gait put him away ahead of all opponents. Like most large dogs that are good in head and in lips he is throaty, and he has the same defect that old Wagg had, viz., throwing hocks out too far when he walks. These are his only defects, and Englishmen as well as Americans have a nice task before them to breed another like him. England has produced but one Wagg, let us see if America can produce another Beaufort. Pedro, first prize, shows character in head, and has a strong well-knit frame, but his high carried stern and wide front will always put him back when he meets good company. I came very near withholding second prize for want of merit. Castor, who got the award, is very crooked in front and his head is decidedly defective. Ino, equal third prize, is much too leggy and light in limbs, and his muzzle lacks squareness in profile; he is also wide in front and straight behind. Frank, equal third prize, is much better in muzzle and has less width through the shoulders, but his coarse skull and stern and badly sprung ribs brought him down to Ino's level, and I found myself unable to separate them. Bang and Bang Grace were absent, the former probably suffering from the effects of a Philadelphia report, wherein it was stated that Jimmie was a better dog. Fancy a son of old Bang and Luna not being able to beat Mr. Peshall's brown dog. In bitches, Snipe, rather plain in head, light in bone and defective in loin, was first, and Nell, of the same

type, second. Belle II., third prize, would have scored an easy first but for her very defective feet and weak pasterns. She is of far better type than either the first or the second prize winners. Juno, hc., is fairly good in head properties (eyes excepted), but her stilty hind parts won't do for me. Clytie, first in puppies, is much better than the average in neck, shoulders, back, chest, loin, quarters, legs and in feet, but her cutaway muzzle, long coat and coarse stern will prevent her from rising above third-rate company. Spot, second prize, is defective in ears, eyes, stern and in quarters. Ned, third prize, has better head than anything in the class, but his cut-up flanks, defective quarters and very coarse stern prevented him from being placed higher on the list.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

The dog class contained seventeen entries, and Count Petrel repeated his New York victory. Champion Bounce—a bouncing name and no mistake—is a useful-looking dog of native origin. He is defective in skull, muzzle, eyes and in stern, but is strong in body and stands on good legs and feet. Dean, third prize, and of the same type as Bounce, was close at his heels. He has the same defects, and in addition is not quite straight in front, or as strong in loin as he might have been. The rest of the class were useful if not ornamental. Fairy Belle, defective in head and too cloddy for my liking, was a rather easy winner in the bitch class. Empress Eugenie would have been first had she been in good condition. She shows more character and is of better type than any of the others. Tiptoe Rose is too high on the legs, and, like Eugenie, not in good shape. The first and second prize puppies are good in body, legs and in feet, but defective in skull and in muzzle. The third prize winner is defective in head and eyes, but fairly good in body and limbs.

IRISH SETTERS.

New York had sixty entries in six classes, Troy had sixty entries in three classes, and the quality was excellent, especially in the bitch class. In dogs Kenmore, first at New York, came out in great form, and after a sharp tussle with Ned, won. Ned is of beautiful color, but he is wider in skull and muzzle than I like and his left foreleg shows weakness. These defects beat him. Rory O'More, not the old champion, but a son of Glencho and Ruby S., was third. He, too, is wider and flatter in skull than he should be, and his muzzle would be improved by less width; shoulders, legs, feet, chest and back all good and strong. Loin and quarters defective, hocks too straight, gait confined. If Rory, vhc., had been in good condition I would have given him the place occupied by Rory O'More. He is not rangy enough, but has fairly good head, stands on good limbs, has a beautiful flag and carries himself very gaily. Tobey, Jr., hc., is rather wide in skull, not quite right in expression and would be improved by more power behind. His color is superb. Max, hc., is also lacking in head properties. Shaughraun, hc , is straight behind, not quite clean below the eyes, a trifle thick and flat in skull and not free of curliness on the loin and quarters. He stands on first-class legs and feet, has good chest and shoulders and beautiful color. This was a better class than the open dog class was at New York. Bitches were a really good lot of twenty, and it is doubtful if a better lot have been seen together.

After considerable weeding out, I narrowed the competition down to Molly and Red Flash, and these two gave me some trouble. Molly has the best of it in skull, muzzle, eyes, set and carriage of ears, coat, color, quality and character. Red Flash is stronger in loin, deeper in chest, better in legs and feet, and is the more stylish goer. I finally gave the prize to Molly, the decision being greeted with loud and prolonged applause. The winner is by the prince of stud dogs, Old Elcho, and out of Ruby S. Red Flash is by Glencho out of Daisy, litter sister to Laura B. and Zella Glenduff. Molly will be shown at Boston, where I shall expect to see her render a good account of herself. Gliona, third prize, is also a useful bitch. If I pull her to pieces, I find her a trifle wide and flat in skull, not quite clean below the eyes, or sufficiently deep in stop, and rather straight behind. Eily O'Connor and Fan, vhc., are not first-class in head, but are workmanlike looking bitches, and have beautiful color. Maud More, hc., is defective in skull and in eyes. Schweitz, hc., is rather weedy, and not what she should be in loin or in head. Winifred, my first prize bitch with litter, has a lovely head, and but for an accident to one of her hindlegs, would be a very hard bitch to beat. Flora and Jennie, first and second in the puppy class, are of the same type, and if all goes well with them they are certain to be heard from in the future. They changed ownership immediately after the class was judged. There were a number of very promising puppies in this class. Molly did not compete for the special for best Irish setter, therefore Kenmore had a walk-over.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.

Of the nine entries in the dog class, Beaumont was far away the best, and with the exception of Royal Duke there is not a Gordon in the country that can approach him in build and true character. I gave second to Don. He stands too high on the legs, has not the proper expression, and lacks the excellent limbs of the winner. The rest were workmanlike-looking dogs. Daisy, first in bitches, is better in head than Belle, second prize, but her shoulders are not well placed. Both are light in bone, but are good in color. Puppies were a poor lot and I withheld all prizes. The second prize bitch with puppies is only moderate, and I fear the puppies, which are defective in head, will never make a mark in fairly good company.

SPANIELS.

The three animals catalogued as Irish water spaniels were brown mongrels, but the field class was a good one. Here Newton Abbot Darkie, good in head, superb in ears, long, low and stout in body, and excellent in coat, won well. He is not as straight in front as he should be, and his hindlegs are rather weak; otherwise he is a grand dog, and must always take a lot of beating. Newton Abbot Lord stands too high on the legs, but is a good dog. Newton Abbot Jubilee is undoubtedly the best bitch in this country. I cannot agree with Mr. Astley, who, in his report of the New York show, says she is long in leg. She is a low-standing bitch, faulty before the eyes. The English judge comes nearer to the mark in his pointer criticism, when he says that Bracket beats Robert le Diable everywhere. Brideford Ruby, vhc., has not good Sussex color, but is long, low and stout. Pat, hc., is defective in head and light in bone. Rus, first in cocker dogs, is fairly good in head, but is short in ears, light in quarters, and stands rather high. Rox, second prize, is over weight, light in bone and defective in muzzle. Mr. Fellows must show something better than Bonanza III. if he hopes to get to the front under my judgment. Bitches were not a strong class; all of the winners are defective in head and light in bone. The best-headed cocker in the show was Zelia, second prize in the class for bitches with litters.

FOXHOUNDS.

Big Frank and Jim were undoubtedly the best of the ten that were shown. Both stand on good legs and feet. Frank, being better in shoulders and carriage of stern than Jim, won. They are of the same type. General Grant, third prize, is much too wide in front, and his shoulders would not do for an M. F. H. Nig and the two Fans are much too light in bone for me.

BEAGLES.

Fitzhugh Lee, who stands on a rare good set of legs and feet, but is defective in muzzle, won, with Royal Krueger, a promising puppy, second. The last named gets his brush up too high and would be improved by more bone. Beauty, third prize, is scanty in coat and higher on the legs than I like; her brush is not at all the thing.

TERRIERS.

Jubilee and My Queen were away ahead of the other bull-terriers, but the latter is not a good one. Defective at both ends, Mr. Dole. Judy, second in the bitch class, is good in body, but short in fore-face and cut away below the eyes. Beaverwyck Tippler, a son of Bacchanal and Blemton Thyme, was *facile princeps* in the fox-terrier class. His head is not first-class, and he would be improved by more substance and strength of limbs. Blemton Lilly is too light in all points and her coat is too short and soft. The class for Skyes and Yorkshires was a good one—twenty-six entries—and I divided it. Kirkella, first in Skyes, is a good-looking bitch. Claymore, second prize, is rather short in back. Fennie, third prize, is defective in head and short in coat. Yorkshires were poor as usual; I have never seen a good one in America. What would our exhibitors think could they see such dogs as Little Kate, Huddersfield Ben, Prince, Mozart, Dreadnaught, Dundreary, Bradford Hero, etc.

PUGS.

Miss Whitney won all first prizes with Young Toby, Victory and Billee. Lillie would have been second in the bitch class but for her suspicious looking nails. Let them be either black or white next time, Mr. Gildersleeve. When the color is worn off just near the tips of the toes it looks fishy, to say the least.

TOY SPANIELS.

An excellent class. Roscius, who has been pretty badly used of late, won first. The reporter for the Chicago Letter Press says he has a grand short face. Been reading FOREST AND STREAM, eh? Two years ago, when I showed a toy spaniel under this same poaching reporter, he refused to give it the prize because it had a short face—(see poacher's letter to FOREST AND STREAM). Well, I'm glad to see these chaps are reading up. King Pippin, not first-class in head and on the large side, was second, closely pressed by Nell, who is not first-class in head and is not in very good condition. Charley, vhc., is large and curly and is only moderate in head.

Below are the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Ilford Caution; 2d, F. B. Zimmer's Dictator; 3d, withheld. High com., S. W. Barker's Major and E. Murphy, Jr.'s, Tim. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, E. H. Moore's Duchess and Lady Beatrice. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, A. Quandt's Nero.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, Miss Anna H. Whitney's Monte Rosa; 2d, Mrs. J. M. Nicholson's Mount Sion III.; 3d, Hospice Kennels' Alvier. Very high com., J. Marshall's Tamtallon. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Marshall's Lady Flories; 2d, Miss Anna H. Whitney's Vesta; 3d, Halfway Brook Kennels' Nutmeg. *Puppies:* 1st, Miss Anna H. Whitney's Vesta; 2d and 3d, Halfway Brook Kennels' Ben Hur and Queen Valentine. High com., J. Meade's Fannie.—SMOOTH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Hector; 2d, Miss Anna H. Whitney's Lodi; 3d, Halfway Brook Kennels' High com. Dr. J. P. Prendergast's Bruno. *Bitches:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Daphne; equal 2d, J. W. Dunlop's Thisbe and T. P. Davis's Beatrix. Very high com., W. D. Holsopple's Bernie. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Halfway Brook Kennels' Katrina and Cato II. High com., A. Phelps's Sidney and W. C. Winnie's Victor III.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, E. H. Morris's New York Lass; 2d, J. Lewis's Carlo; 3d, T. H. Shields's Harry. High com., A. H. Loeble's Rover. Com., J. Bergmann's Keno.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Oak Shade Kennels' Clipper; 2d, A. L. Hotchkin's Ponto II.; 3d, J. P. Lansing's W. Scott. High com., S. F. Ferguson's Robin Adair VIII. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Oak Shade Kennels' Lady Watson and Della Glenlivat; 3d, W. W. Byington's Grace. Com., J. J. Dewire's Collie Nichols. *With litters:* Trojan Kennels' Trojan Curley. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Oak Shade Kennels' Lady Watson and Della Glenlivat; 3d, A. W. Powers's Madge. Very high com., Oak Shade Kennels' Ben Franklin. Com., A. L. Hotchkin's Ned.

DEERHOUNDS.—1st, C. Rathbone's Norval; 2d and 3d, Ledgetop Kennels' Garroc and Keildar. Very high com., C. B. McMurray's Bras.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, H. W. Huntington's Balkis; 2d, S. W. Bassett's Tom. *Bitches:* 1st, H. W. Huntington's Cassandra; 2d, F. G. Stewart's Black Bess; 3d, H. L. Whited's Nelson. *With litter:* H. C. Miller's Queen.

POINTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, R. P. Bainbridge's Pedro; 2d, J. L. Breese's Castor; equal 3d, C. W. Campbell's Frank and C. R. Squire's Ino. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, A. C. Burt's Snipe and Nell; 3d, J. Pickering's Belle II. High com., E. J. Klages's Juno, R. Ham's Nell and C. R. Squire's Annie May. *Puppies:* 1st, O. T. Warren's Clytie; 2d, G. E. Loeble's Spot; 3d, S. S. Moore's Ned.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Blackstone Kennels' Count Petrel; 2d, B. Van DeKar's Bounce; 3d, P. Kearney's Dean. *Bitches:* 1st, Blackstone Kennels, Fairy Belle; 2d, E. H. Morris's Empress Eugenie; 3d, R. Marshall's Carrie M. With litter, withheld. *Puppies:* 1st, R. Marshall, Jr.'s Nellie; 2d, R. Marshall's Mollie; 3d, J. L. Ayer, Jr.'s Bravo.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Fort Orange Kennels' Kenmore; 2d, J. F. Wolf, Jr's Ned; 3d, W. H. Warren's Rory O'More of Troy. Very high com., E. Hannon's Rory. High com., J. B. Harper's Tobey, Jr., G. A. Rosa's Max, Miss Hortense E. Ferguson's Blarney F. and Miss Bessie Chamberlin's Shaughraun. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. C. R. Nicholas's Molly; 2d, M. Gifford's Red Flash; 3d, C. L. Pine's Gliona. Very high com., J. Miller's Eily O'Connor and E. D. Green's Fan. High com., T. Donovan's Elcho II., Waruse & Hamilton's Fluff, E. R. Stephen's Schweitz, W. Leland's Fly and K. A. Barret's Maud More. *Puppies:* 1st, 2d and very high com., E. D. Green's Flora, Jennie and Colonel; 3d, W. Gordon's Dash. High com., R. C. Pruyn's Zulu and Tipperary and Dr. C. E. Nichols's Doctor.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Morris's Beaumont; 2d, Dr. H. Bender's Don; 3d, J. Patterson's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. King, Jr.'s Daisy; 2d, J. Kemp's Belle. *With litter:* 1st, Withheld; 2d, T. F. Sigler's Queen. *Puppies:* Prizes withheld.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—Prizes withheld.

FIELD SPANIELS.—1st, 2d and 3d, E. H. Oldham's Newton Abbot Darkie, Newton Abbot Jubilee and Newton Abbot Lord. Very high com., E. H. Morris's Bridford Ruby. High com., R. C. Pruyn's Pat.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, M. Spellissy's Rus; 2d, E. H. Lavery's Rox; 3d, Hornell Spaniel Club's Bonanza. *Bitches:* 1st, G. A. Cluett's Gipsy; 2d, J. P. Davis's Phylis D.; 3d, R. C. Pruyn's Cora. High com., I. F. Cragin's Lassie. *With litter:* 1st, J. P. Davis's Phylis D.; 2d, M. Spellissy's Zella II.; 3d, W. A. Rosekrans's Belle. *Puppies:* 1st, Hornell Spaniel Club's Hornell Martha; 2d, A. Deihl's Topsey.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st, S. McChesney's Big Frank; 2d, I. N. Wiley's Jim; 3d, J. Brown's General Grant. High com., P. Vaughn's Fan and Nig, and J. Calkins's Fan.

BEAGLES.—1st, W. S. Clark's Fitzhugh Lee; 2d, Hornell Spaniel Club's Royal Krueger; 3d and very high com., Dr. C. E. Nichols's Beauty and Dora. High com., G. F. Rising's Cris.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st, withheld; 2d, F. G. Stewart's Katrina.

BULLDOGS.—1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, M. Ford's Billy.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Jubilee; 2d and 3d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's My Queen; 2d, Le Grand Tibbit's Judy. *Puppies:* 1st, F. F. Dole's My Queen; 2d, withheld.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Rathbun's Beaverwyck Tippler; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, C. Rathbun's Blemton Lilly; 3d, R. A. Dandaraw's Patti. High com., W. J. Murray's Ruby. *With litter:* 1st, withheld; 2d, J. J. Healey's Nance. *Puppies:* 1st, W. H. Holsopple's Dandy; 2d, J. A. Manning, Jr.'s Flip; 3d, W. M. Francis' Bonnie.

IRISH AND ROUGH-HAIRED TERRIERS.—Prizes withheld.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st and 2d E. M. Oldham's Kirkella and Claymore; 2d, A. W. Power's Teenie. Very high com., Mrs. J. Van DeBogart's Tiney. Com., S. Knight's Laddie.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, Miss Cassidy's Rob Roy; 2d, J. R. Gildersleeve's Don. High com., H. Snyder's Scotty.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, J. R. Gildersleeve's Monarch; 2d, Miss R. M. Kennett's Teddy; 3d, Mrs. P. W. Hervey's Flappie.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Miss Annie H. Whitney's Young Toby and Billee; 3d, W. H. Lyon's Zeph Magill. High com., Annie Orr McLean's Sancho Panza. *Bitches:* 1st, Miss Annie H. Whitney's Victory; 2d, J. J. Hooly's Gipsy. *With litter:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Mrs. Maggie P. Thayer's Snub II. *Puppies:* 1st, Miss Annie H. Whitney's Billee; 2d, W. D. Holsopple's Beauty; 3d, S. E. Greenman's Smut. High com., W. Godfrey's Dori. Com., H. Lang's Puck.

TOY SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, W. Phillip's Roscius and King Pippin; 3d, F. F. Dole's Nell. Very high com., J. R. Gildersleeve's Charley.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st and 2d, V. Jones's Betsy and Sealy.

GREAT DANES.—1st, Mohican Great Dane Kennels' Lady Bess; 2d, withheld.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, M. W. Reid's Fritz; 2d, withheld.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Mastiffs.—Kennel, E. H. Moore; dog, Ilford Caution; bitch, Duchess; heaviest pair (two), the same; puppy (three), Nero. St. Bernards.—Kennel, Hospice Kennels; dog, Hector; bitch, Daphne; puppy, Vesta; rough-coated dog, Monte Rosa; smooth (two), Hector. Collies.—Kennel, Oak Shade Kennels; dog (two), Clipper; bitch, Lady Watson; with litter (two), Trojan Curly; puppy, Lady Watson. English Setters.—Best, Count Petrel; dog, the same; bitch, Fanny Belle; puppy, Nellie. Black and Tan Setters.—Best, Beaumont; owned by a Trojan, Daisy. Irish Setters.—Best, Kenmore; puppy, Flora; litter, Winifred; bitch with three of her progeny, C. R. Squire's Colleen Bawn; best of these three, Ned; best shown by a Trojan, Molly. Pointers.—Best, Pedro; dog over 55lbs., divided between Frank and Ino; bitch, Snipe; puppy, Clytie; dog and bitch in Rensselaer county, J. Pickering's Dandy and Belle II. Foxhounds—Best (two), Big Frank; second best, Jim. Beagles—Best dog, Fitzhugh Lee; bitch, Beauty; owned by a Trojan, the same. Bull-terriers—Best (two), Jubilee; puppy, My Queen. Fox-terriers—Best, Beaverwyck Tippler; dog, the same; bitch, Blemton Lilly; owned by a lady, Mary B. Gleason's Fly; brace, Beaverwyck Tippler and Blemton Lilly; litter, Nance. Skye terrier dog, Kirkella; bitch, Claymore; Yorkshire, Rob Roy; toy terrier, Monarch; owned by a lady, Teddy; exhibit, J. R. Gildersleeve. Pug dog, Young Toby; owned by a lady, the same; bitch, Victory. King Charles spaniel, Roscius. Blenheim, King Pippin. Spaniel (two), Newton Abbot Darkie. Greyhound dog, Balkis; bitch, Cassandra; owned by a Trojan, Tom. Deerhound (two), Norval. Newfoundland dog, Carlo; bitch, New York Lass. Bulldog (two), Billy. Dachshund, Katrina. Black poodle, Fritz. Largest entry, J. R. Gildersleeve. Largest dog, Monte Rosa; smallest, J. Taylor's Minnie; homeliest, J. Lothridge's Danger.

CHAS. H. MASON.

MANGE AND PUPPIES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Don't be alarmed at the above heading and think I am going to treat you to another "infallible," but there is one wrinkle that "Ashmont" gave me that is amazing useful very often. We all know how dogs will scratch a mangy spot, keeping it in a continual state of rawness, and how impossible it is to do anything with the animal while this lasts. There was Nevison, that had a nasty raw spot on his hock, and as he would lick it on every opportunity, it couldn't get well. Now my Lion was always mangy, contracted from the foster mother I had to raise him on, and I was in despair, I would sooner lose a horse than him, yes all the horses I have, and after trying a dozen ways to prevent his scratching his skin raw, I appealed to "Ashmont" for help. I even suggested sending him to a veterinary hospital for treatment, but he put me straight by the simple remedy of making a mixture of equal parts Canada balsam and concentrated carbolic acid, dipping a match in it and anointing a space about 2in. in diameter with the mixture. This fixed him and he speedily yielded to treatment. The idea was that the acid paralyzed the nerves of the skin for a few days and the spot didn't itch, and the dog let it alone, and consequently the healing applications had a fair chance to do their work. This seems to have been discovered by "Ashmont" subsequent to publishing his book, as it is not given there; but many a breeder will find it a boon if he only tries it.

While I am at it let me give my fellow mastiff men another wrinkle, a very old one, but one little known or used. We know how apt bitches are to "lie on" their pups; now really they don't lie on them, but as they will always lie close up against some such support as the sides of the kennel they crush their pups between their sides and the side of the kennel. Now put a strip all around the kennel about 5in. above the floor and projecting out some 4in., the bitch will lay against this, and if a pup is caught behind her it will slip under this unhurt. I very rarely lose a pup since I adopted this plan.

W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., March 17.

A LARGE ST. BERNARD PUPPY.—Spokane Falls, Washington Ter., March 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Last spring I bought from the Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., two St. Bernard pups. The male pup (whelped May 4), after his long and arduous journey across the continent, on his receipt, June 21, weighed 12½lbs. After that he was weighed each week until he was 6 months old, and a record kept. Here is an abstract of the record of weights at intervals of about a month apart: July 26, 23½lbs.; Aug. 23, 49lbs.; Sept. 20, 70lbs.; Oct. 18, 95lbs., and on Nov. 4, at 6 months old, he weighed 109lbs. This was the last weight I had of him. At 7¾ months old he measured 28¾in. in height at the shoulder. Has any one ever seen or heard of a larger or heavier St. Bernard of the age? His markings were perfection; the colors being an exact copy of those shown in a lately published print of old Barry.—F. A. BETTIS.

BEAUFORT.—Mr. Chas. H. Mason has sold his well known pointer champion Beaufort to the Chestnut Hill Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa. We have often said that Beaufort is the best pointer that we have ever seen. His public performances, both in the field and on the bench, are well known to our readers. As a sire he is second to none in this country, the prize lists of many of our principal shows proving that the descendants of this grand dog are able to hold their own in the best of company. Presuming that the Chestnut Hill Kennels are 'going in" for pointers, we congratulate them upon the acquisition of Beaufort, and venture the prediction that with the right sort of bitches bred to him this department of their kennels will add to their enviable reputation as owners of first-class dogs.

CINCINNATI DOG SHOW.—Cincinnati, O., March 19.—The Cincinnati Sportsmen's Club, recognizing the demands of local dog fanciers and the public, has decided to hold a bench show of dogs some time in April. The public, recognizing the magnificent show given by the club in Music Hall several years ago, may feel assured that the contemplated exhibition will be a most interesting one. The prize winnings at the coming exhibition will be of great value, a good support both in entries and also in prizes having already been pledged by different clubs in the East and West. General W. B. Shattuc is president of the club, which fact alone ought to guarantee success.—C. G. NEWSBOY.

AMERICAN BRANCH OF THE O. E. M. CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The American Branch of the Old English Mastiff Club has been organized by the election of Dr. J. F. Perry, Boston, Mass., as chairman; R. A. Craig, of St. Paul, Minn., as Treasurer; W. Wade, of Hulton, Pa., as Secretary; and Dr. J. W. Alsop, Middletown, Conn.; Dr. R. J. Aston, Orlando, Florida; James H. Lynch, Detroit, Mich.; E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., and A. Gerald Hull, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., as the Executive Committee. Applications for membership may be made to any of the above. —W. WADE (Hulton, Pa., March 19).

AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER.

FOLLOWING are the numbers of the dogs entered in the March number of the *American Kennel Register:*

BEAGLES.

5982. Major, Jas. Gibson.
5983. Pussie, Harmony Kennels.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.

5984. Lady Chesapeake, W. A. Wheatley.

COLLIES.

985. Annie Wildfire, L. H. Boughton.
5986. Archie, Miss C. M. Teese.
5987. Blink Bonny, J. D. Carpenter.
5988. Burley Bess, Glencoe Collie Kennels.
5989. Buttercup, Hamilton & Warner.
5990. Chieftain II., L. H. Boughton.
5991. Cloe Wildfire, L. H. Boughton.
5992. Daisy IV., B. Mooers.
5993. Dandy II., C. Carey.
5994. Dick, W. A. Seldon.
5995. Don Cæsar, T. I. Hubbard.
5996. Doncleofas, Glencoe Collie Kennels.
997. Don MacGregor, T. F. Emmons.
5998. Duke II., B. Mooers.
5999. Duke of Frederick, H. Trail
6000. Elder, Miss F. Johnston.
6001. Fidelity, Dr. W. Weightman, Jr.
6002. Finette of Allerton, F. Morris.
6003. Flora McDonald, J. Watson.
6004. Gypsie Nell, S. W. Blue.
6005. Laddie III., E. S. Sprague.
6006. Lilly II., W. W. Walker.
6007. Lotta of Allerton, F. Morris
6008. Madge Sutherland, J. Guest
6009. Major II., J. Thompson.
6010. Mary Wildfire, L. H. Boughton.
6011. Maud Wildfire, L. H. Boughton.
6012. Mavis, J. Watson.
6016. Pearl, S. H. Clark.
6014. Ponto II., Glencoe Collie Kennels.
6015. Prince III., S. H. Clark.
6016. Prince Charlie, J. Watson.
6017. Sandy IV., E. D. Darlington.
6018. Sunbeam, L. H. Boughton.
6019. Thurso, Glencoe Collie Kennels.
6020. Till, W. W. Walker.
6021. Trojan Jock, F. H. Waterman.

GREYHOUNDS.

022. Scudding Cloud, E. Hopkins.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.

6023. Daisey II., W. H. Abrams.
6024. Spider, A. B. Norcross.

MASTIFFS.

6025. Andrea, R. T. Barber.
6026. Beech Grove Flora, P. J. Stephens.
6027. Beech Grove Gyp, J. A. Nelson.
6028. Beech Grove Piqua Belle, W. H. Croner.
6029. Beech Grove Rab, J. Van A. Carter.
6030. Boswella, F. Schreiber.
6031. Don IV., J. A. Buchanan.
6032. East Lake Mollie, G. Gillivan.
6033. Grover, J. Atchison.
6034. Hades, S. M. Holman, Jr.
6035. Ilford Comedy, Wacouta Kennels.
6036. Rex IV., G. W. Earl.
6037. Sears' Monarch, E. Sears.
6038. St. Joe Patty, E. F. Woodcock.

POINTERS.

6039. Duke of Troy, H. Thomas.
6040. Fin, W. G. Cotton.
6041. Glamorgan, L. A. Biddle.
6042. Granite, H. R. Turnure.
6043. Ino II., W. B. Gillette.
6044. Jennie, E. F. Carver.
6045. Pedro, R. P. Bainbridge.
6046. Queen Bang, C. A. Van Wie.

POODLES.

6047. Fritz, M. W. Reid.
6048. Berri, L. A. Biddle.

PUGS.

6049. Peggie II., G. Gillivan.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED.

6050. Beatrix, J. P. Davis.
6051. Cæsar, P. Smith.
6052. Cœur de Lion, J. J. Connor.
6053. Csar, J. F. Robinson.
6054. Jack o' Diamonds, C. F. L. Kinnear.
6055. Jumbo, Jr., J. Smiley.
6056. Kirmess, P. Smith.
6057. Lena, W. F. Tilton.
6058. Merchant Princess II., J. J. Connor.
6059. Monk III., H. M. Charlesworth.
6060. Mount Sion III., J. M. Nicholson.
6061. Rex Bonivard, W. B. Reed.
6062. Topsy II., J. Smiley.

SETTERS.—ENGLISH SETTERS.

6063. Aggie H., S. S. McCuen.
6064. Dashing Noblesse, S. S. McCuen.
6065. Eva Mc, S. S. McCuen.
6066. Kent, W. T. Walton.
6067. Leo McC., S. S. McCuen.
6068. Lulu IV., S. B. Duryea.
6069. May McC., S. S. McCuen.
6070. Midwont Guy, Midwont Kennels.
6071. Prince Alba, H. Payne.
6072. Sam Mc., S. S. McCuen.

GORDON SETTERS.

6073. Czar, C. A. Burr.
6074. Glen's Girl, G. M. Johnson.
6075. Queen, Bradford Kennels.

IRISH SETTERS.

6076. King Pin, J. A. Farrell.
6077. Kimo, J. E. Vickery.
6078. Larry IV., Dr. J. H. Glass.
6079. Megens, J. A. Farrell.
6080. Reno, Dr. J. V. Hall.
6081. Snipe, Jr., F. E. Brown.
6082. Tom, W. M. Keenan.

SHEEP DOGS.—BOB-TAILED.

6083. Bob Smith, Glencoe Collie Kennels.

SPANIELS.—CLUMBER SPANIELS.

6084. Madge, Capt. F. H. D. Vieth.

FIELD AND COCKER SPANIELS.

6085. Buck, C. M. Raymond.
6086. Dinah, W. Brett.
6087. Dorothy Vernon, L. A. Biddle.
6088. Phyllis D., J. P. Davis.
6089. Pundita, G. H. Carr.
6090. Rex Ooo, G. H. Carr.
6091. Sambo II., W. Brett.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.

6092. Norah Sligo, C. King.

TERRIERS.—BULL-TERRIERS.

6093. Rex, M. B. Lowrie.
6094. Royal's Madchen, H. A. Harris.
6095. Young Jumbo, W. Walker.
6096. Young Royal Diamond, H. A. Harris.

FOX-TERRIERS.

6097. Brandy, A. L. Reid.
6098. Phiz Riot, A. L. Reid.
6099. Rustic, A. H. Norton.
6100. Spring II., H. A. Harris.

IRISH TERRIERS.

6101. Colleen II., L. A. Shaw.
6102. Irish, R. G. Shaw.
6103. Nancy, L. A. Shaw.
6104. Sheila II., R. G. Shaw.

POACHED REPORTS.

NEW YORK, March 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I fear I have taken much of your valuable space for my report of the Troy show, and consequently feel some reluctance in asking you for more, but the slip-shod reports which have appeared in your Chicago contemporary of late must be handled by somebody. Reporting on that excellent Gordon, Beaumont, the Chicago Letter Press, which never reports a new dog without blundering, unless it has seen a copy of FOREST AND STREAM, says: "Beaumont has a sour expression, is faulty in eye, which is too small, and faulty also in ear, which is too thick in leather, his tan is too light and his coat is very bad, he is also very throaty. Little Boy is much better in eye, ear, legs, feet, coat and general character, and was in better condition. Little Boy's only fault is, he is a little thick in the shoulders; he should have won with several points to spare." When the Letter Press sent its reporter out on the circuit there was a rumor afloat that the paper had been engaged as agent for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for infants. The rumor was strengthened when it was discovered that the most influential men invariably owned the best dogs. (Did I hear somebody say, "Who's running for judge next year?")

Here are a few specimen bricks showing how the syrup was administered. The readers of the Letter Press were solemnly told that Mr. Cornell's setter bitch Modesta should have won over Cora of Weatheral in the champion English setter bitch class at New York. The truth is that the bitch should never have been sent to the show. She was in wretched condition and should have been ordered out of the ring. But could Modesta in her best days beat one side of Cora? No. 2. Robert le Diable should have won over Beaufort (this tickled the clique to death), not because he is a better dog, but because Beaufort had the bellyache and 'his back was bowed up to an excessive degree as if in much ain." It wasn't the dog that was in pain, but his back, and when the Broadway firm heard that Beaufort had a pain in his back they rejoiced and swore to a man that the agent for Mrs. Winslow's syrup would judge at the next show held in New York, he having conclusively demonstrated that he is a judge of pain if not of pointers.

Now for facts. The judge ordered Beaufort on to the boards, where Nick of Naso and Robert le Diable were already standing. Beau, who does not like flat-catchers, bared his teeth at Robert and expressed a desire to go for him. Tallman, seeing this, gave one of Beau's lips a squeeze, just by way of a reminder, and no sooner had he done this than the dog's elegant condition vanished from the sight of the eager spectators and all that remained for the judge to examine was a tucked-up, roach-backed dog "entirely out of shape." The funny part of the thing is that notwithstanding the appalling state of affairs the judge, who has owned and bred pointers (the agent for Mrs. Winslow's sprup never did), not only gave the prize to Beaufort, but remarked that the dog won very easily, and that the decision was never in doubt.

The misleading report on Little Boy and Beaumont should have a very soothing effect on the owner of the former, and Dr. Samuel G. Dixon will doubtless exert himself to see that a competent judge is appointed next year. His dog has only one fault, which means that he is more nearly perfect than any dog living, and Beaumont, who is certainly a better dog, is defective all over. Let us see. Beaumont beats Little Boy in muzzle, skull, eyes, ears, shoulders, legs, feet, body, stern, carriage and in coat. Little Boy is not clean below the eyes, is rather full in cheeks, has defective eyes and the wrong expression for a Gordon. His shoulders are very heavy, elbows slightly out, forelegs not quite straight, chest too wide and his coat not nearly as good as Beaumont's, neither has he the correct gait or carriage of stern as seen in Beaumont. Beaumont is lighter in color than Little Boy, but beats him everywhere else. These unreliable reports, written by men who have never owned, bred or exhibited dogs of any breed but English setters, are very expensive reading for the beginner, who naturally enough looks to the sportsman's papers for information and advice.

Catering for the judgeship is one thing. Honest and competent criticism is another. An independent critic is generally an independent judge, and only the latter can go into the judges' ring and stay there. I have seen more judges hanged through toadying to influential persons than from any other cause. The Gordon setters in this country are a seedy-looking lot, and need anybody wonder at it when breeders are told that Little Boy "has only one fault," and that Beaumont, who is his superior in almost every point, is defective all over? One is a really good dog, and if judiciously mated, will do much for the breed in this country. The other is a useful second-class dog, nothing more.

CHAS. H. MASON.

"THE DOG THAT AT THE SHADOW CAUGHT."—Salem, Mass., March 24. One of the most unusual incidents that I have ever seen, is in the shape of a brown spaniel dog's actions on Essex street this city. At first I could not make out the reason for the singular actions of this dog. He would station himself in the street by the edge stone of the side walk, and directly before the entrance of a large store. Making ready at irregular intervals and without giving tongue he would spring on to the walk apparently after something there; but what, I at first could not ascertain. One bright sunny day, however, I found out. The outer doors swing out, and when opened, throw reflections or "jack o' lanterns" on the walk. It was these the dog was so eager to catch. The animal's interest seemed and seems yet unabated. I wish I could tell him how futile his efforts are, and I also should like to know, when, if ever, he concludes to give up the chase, by what course of canine logic he convinces himself that it is something beyond his skill.—X. Y. Z.

CINCINNATI DOG SHOW.—Cincinnati, O., March 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Cincinnati Sportsmen's Club have found it impossible to get suitable quarters up to this time, in which to hold a bench show, but it has just occurred that one of the very best buildings in the most central part of the city will be vacant until after May 1 and the club at once leased the same, paying an enormous rent from now to May 1, in order to have a place to give the exhibition. The location secured is Nos. 147 and 149 West Fourth street, between Elm and Race. This building is well ventilated and well located and has capacity for 700 dogs. The show will be given April 24, 25, 26 and 27, 1888. Premium lists and entry blanks are now ready. I shall be glad to hear from my friends, who may address me care P. O. Box 718, or they will find me at my office No. 6 East Fourth street.—GEO. H. HILL, Superintendent.

NEW HAVEN DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following gentlemen will judge at the New Haven show: Mr. Chas. H. Mason, St. Bernards, pointers, English, Irish and black and tan setters, fox-terriers, collies, King Charles and Blenheim spaniels, and miscellaneous; Mr. Jas. Watson, mastiffs, Newfoundlands, greyhounds, deerhounds, bulldogs, bull-terriers, black and tan and other terriers, and poodles; Mr. Walter D. Peck, pugs, toy terriers, Italian greyhounds and Mexican hairless; Mr. S. R. Hemingway, spaniels; Mr. N. Elmore, beagles, foxhounds and Basset hounds.—E. S. PORTER, Sec.

BLACK AND TAN SETTER SPECIAL AT NEW YORK.—Forked River, N. J., March 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* After going to the expense of entering my dogs and taking the special prize for the best kennel of Gordons at New York, I think I ought to have a true publication of it. I see in FOREST AND STREAM, J. K. Grau, instead of John K. Green, of Pine Grove Kennel, Forked River. Please rectify.—JOHN K. GREEN.

DISQUALIFICATION OF WARREN DISCORD.—New York, March 26. *Editor Forest and Stream:* The Bench Show Committee of the Westminster Kennel Club have disqualified Warren Discord for deafness at the late New York Show.—F. R. HITCHCOCK, Sec.

ENGLISH FIELD TRIALS.—The Kennel Club field trials will begin April 24 near Mansfield. The National Trials will be held the first week in May near Whitechurch, and the trials of the Pointer Club on May 8 and 9 near Wrexham.

A DOG SHOW IN BALTIMORE.—It is reported that Baltimore is to have a dog show this spring. It is reported that it will be under the management of Mr. Swan.

BOSTON DOG SHOW.—There are 1,054 entries for the Boston dog show.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

E. W. R., Taunton.—Feed your puppy a good deal of milk, putting a tablespoonful of lime water in each half pint. Give the following:

℞ Ferri et quin. citrat.....grs. XL.
Div. in pil. No. 12.

Give one night and morning concealed in a bit of meat.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Vim. By N. Elmore, Granby, Conn., for white, black and tan ticked beagle bitch, whelped July 2, 1887, by Bob (imported Ringwood—imported Music) out of Jenny (Flute—Collette).

Seaside Kennels. By Dr. W. F. Spring, Bridgeport, Conn., for his kennels of pointers.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Mena II.—Rock Belton. C. A. Ives's (Bridgeport, Conn.) English setter bitch Mena II. (Belthus—Daisy) to Warwick Kennels' Rock Belton (Yale Belton—Princess Lilly), March 20.

Letter—Tony Weller. C. W. Wilson's (William Penn, Pa.) beagle bitch Letter to Oakview Kennels' Tony Weller (Kino—Fly), Feb. 1.

Guiferne—Bob White. W. C. Kennerly's (White Post, Va.) pointer bitch Guiferne (Randolph's Guy—Lady Ferna) to G. H. Nixon's Bob White (Joker, Jr.—Fussie), March 10.

Polly H.—Paul Gladstone. Mt. Washington Kennels' (Pittsburgh, Pa.) English setter bitch Polly H. (Roderigo—Lit) to their Paul Gladstone (A.K.R. 5799), Feb. 13.

Dashing Novice—Paul Gladstone. Sanborn Kennels' (Pittsburgh, Pa.) English setter bitch Dashing Novice to Mt. Washington Kennels' Paul Gladstone (A.K.R. 5799), Feb. 22.

Belle—Clifford. F. Hoecker's (New York) pointer bitch Belle (Beauvoir—Dawn) to A. Quick's Clifford (Donald—Devonshire Lass), March 20.

Lady Mac—Bob White. G. H. Nixon's (Leesburgh, Va.) pointer bitch Lady Mac (Faust—Gertrude) to his Bob White (Joker, Jr.—Fussie), March 7.

Fussie—Baffler. G. H. Nixon's (Leesburg, Va.) pointer bitch Fussie (Beaufort—Maggie) to his Baffler (Joker, Jr.—Lady Mac), March 7.

Flora—Duke. G. H. Nixon's (Leesburg, Va.) pointer bitch Flora (Dr. Chamblin's dog—Leith's Belle) to his Duke (Joker, Jr.—Lady Mac), March 1.

Lassie—Elcho, Jr. J. B. Blossom's (New York) Irish setter bitch Lassie (Glencho—Sweetheart) to Dr. Wm. Jarvis's Elcho, Jr. (A. K.R. 508), March 22.

Gipsey II.—Mose. Wm. A. Washburne's (Madalin, N. Y.) bulldog bitch Gipsey II. (Boz—Gipsey) to L. Livingston's Mose (Ben—imported bitch), Feb. 17.

Carmen K.—Royal Duke. E. Kline's (Philadelphia, Pa.) Gordon setter bitch Carmen K. (A.K.R. 3970) to W. S. Hammet's Royal Duke (A.K.R. 4678), March 23.

Lonely—Diamond Spark. O. H. P. Belmont's (New York) English terrier bitch Lonely (Spring—Lady Florence) to his Diamond Spark (Diamond—Juno), Feb. 19.

Hops—King of Kent. E. Dexter's (Charlottesville, Va.) imported pointer bitch Hops (Mike—Romp) to his imported King of Kent (Prim—Kent Baby), March 16.

Belle of Piedmont—Count Noble. E. Dexter's (Charlottesville, Va.) English setter bitch Belle of Piedmont (Dashing Rover—Ranee) to B. F. Wilson's Count Noble (Count Windsom—Nora), Feb. 17.

Rance—Dashing Rover. E. Dexter's (Charlottesville, Va.) English setter bitch Rance (Gladstone—Frost) to his Dashing Rover (Dash II.—Norna), Jan. 29.

Bradford Lill—Bradford Harry. P. H. Coombs's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Bradford Lill (A.K.R. 4121) to his Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady), March 19.

Hazel Obo—Doc. Barnes Bros.' (Philadelphia, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Hazel Obo (Obo II.—Althea) to American Cocker Kennels' Doc (A.K.R. 3795), Feb. 15.

Belgrave Viola—Lucifer. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Belgrave Viola (Belgrave Joe—Viola) to their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), March 18.

Cracovienne—Dusky Trap. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Cracovienne (Resolute—Fandango) to their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), March 18.

Gretchen—Lucifer. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Gretchen (Bacchanal—Marguerite) to their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), Feb. 17.

Rachel—Lucifer. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Rachel (Result—Heatherbell) to their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), March 8.

Marguerite—Lucifer. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Marguerite (Brockenhurst Spice—Daisy) to their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), March 6.

Pirouette—Dusky Trap. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Pirouette (Resolute—Fandango) to their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), March 8.

Diadem—Lucifer. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Diadem (Dugdale Joe—Diamond Dust) to their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), March 16.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Fanny. N. Elmore's (Granby, Conn.) imported beagle bitch Fanny, March 5, six (two dogs), by his Bob (imported Ringwood—imported Music).

Chimer. Hiram Card's (Elora, Ont.) beagle bitch Chimer (A.K. R. 669), March 9, five (four dogs), by his Blue Cap (Blue Cap—Blue Bell).

Luray III. Oakview Kennels' (Philadelphia, Pa.) Irish setter bitch Luray III. (Chief—Leigh Doane), Feb. 29, twelve (nine dogs), by I. H. Roberts's Bruce (Elcho—Noreen).

Hustling Hannah. T. C. Robertson's (Hernando, Miss.) English setter bitch Hustling Hannah (Ben Hill—Zoe W.), March 20, nine (seven dogs), by Wythe Bedford's Bob Gates (Count Rapier—Bell of Hatchie).

Lopsey. Hiram Card's (Elora, Ont.) St. Bernard bitch Lopsey (Priam—Novice), March 1, thirteen (ten dogs), by R. Walder's imported Duke of Albany.

Hebe. F. B. Root's (New Haven, Conn.) cocker spaniel bitch Hebe (Hornell Silk—Belle), March 8, six, by American Cocker Kennels' Doc (A.K.R. 3795).

Fern. E. Cohoon's (Franklin, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Fern (Capt. Stubbs, A.K.R. 5961—Nellie C.), March 11, five (three dogs), by E. L. Hitt's Black Harry.

Vickey. W. F. Ruiter, Jr.'s (Lawrence, Mass.) beagle bitch Vickey (Racer—Vic), March 20, four (one dog), by A. C. Krueger's Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise).

Soudan. Chas. D. Cugle's (Hartford, Conn.) bulldog bitch Soudan (A.K.R. 5590), March 17, seven (four dogs), by his Merry Monarch (A.K.R. 5589).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Beaufort. White and liver ticked pointer dog, whelped May, 1879 (A.K.R. 694), by Chas. H. Mason, New York, to Chestnut Hill Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa.

Springboy. Orange and white pointer dog, whelped September, 1887, by Springbock out of Flirt, by Dr. W. F. Spring, Bridgeport, Conn., to Geo. R. Hicks, Holyoke, Mass.

Rex. Liver cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 25, 1887, by Harry Obo out of Maud S. II. (A.K.R. 5967), by E. Cohoon, Franklin, N. Y., to Geo. H. Carr, Hartford, Conn.

Grit. Black, white and tan foxhound dog, whelped Aug. 15, 1887, by Ring II. out of Columbine, by H. Card, Elora, Ont., to N. Tompkins, same place.

Gunner. Black and tan foxhound dog, whelped January, 1883, pedigree not given, by H. Card, Elora, Ont., to R. Scott, Crieff, Ont.

Oakview Lad. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Oct. 18, 1887, by Bruce out of Little Nell, by Oakview Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to F. C. Turner, Norwich, Conn.

Bruce—Daisy whelps. Two red Irish setter bitches, whelped Dec. 8, 1887, by Oakview Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Associated Fanciers, same place.

Bruce—Leigh Doane II. whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Jan. 27, 1888, by Oakview Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Wm. Knebler, Jr., same place.

Bruce—Little Nell whelps. Red Irish setters, whelped Oct. 18, 1887, by Oakview Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., a dog and bitch to Associated Fanciers, same place; a dog to J. H. Tobien, Senaca, Mo., and a bitch to J. F. C. Smith, Groton, N. Y.

PRESENTATIONS.

Bruce—Little Nell whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Oct. 18, 1887, by Oakview Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to M. Wunder, same place.

DEATHS.

Boz. White and brindle bulldog, whelped June 13, 1881 (A.K.R. 443), owned by R. & W. Livingston, New York.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

RANGE AND GALLERY.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.—The Smith & Wesson Revolver Club is doing good work in a quiet way. It was organized in November last, and has a capital range which is much used. Its officers are: President, J. H. Wesson; Vice-Presidents, C. H. Ladd, B. C. Harvey, Frank S. Crane; Sec'y, D. W. Ware; Treas., L. J. Harley. Financial Committee—Ira A. Harvey, Orrin E. Hodskins, Wm. B. Watts. Trustees—J. H. Wesson, Benj. C. Harvey, J. K. Davidson, D. H. Griffin, C. H. Ladd, Frank Crane, B. S. Haskins, L. J. Harley, D. W. Ware. Range Committee—Orrin E. Hodskins, Fred W. Livingston, Charles Stone. Its active membership is made up of employes of the Smith & Wesson armory, and no weapon but the S. & W. is used at the range. The club has adopted as its shooting rules those adopted by the Massachusetts Rifle Association in January last, as follows: The rules governing rifle competitions, so far as they are applicable, shall be in force in all pistol competitions. In all matches, when not otherwise mentioned, either single-shot pistols or revolvers will be permitted upon equal conditions; but if matches call for the revolver, the single-shot pistol will not be admitted unless specially mentioned. Pistols and revolvers allowed in competitions must conform to the following conditions: A—Army or navy revolver. B—Any revolver. C—Any pistol.

A.—Army or navy revolvers must be such as have been adopted by any government for the armament of its army and navy, and must conform in all respects of model, sights and ammunition used, to the service revolver of such nation.

B.—Any Revolver.—Revolvers of any caliber, maximum weight, 3lbs.; maximum length of bore, including cylinder, 10in.

C.—Single-Shot Pistols.—Any breech or muzzleloading pistol, maximum weight, 3lbs.; maximum length of bore, 10in.

Trigger-Pull.—In all matches, or in practice shooting, the minimum trigger-pull shall be 3lbs.

Sights for any Pistol or Revolvers.—The front and rear sights must be open; the notch of a rear sight, to be considered open, must be as wide at the top of the notch as at any part; no aperture or peep sights, nor any manner of covered sights, shall be permitted. Lateral sliding bars or wind gauge may be used on rear open sight, also any elevating front or rear open sight. The use of a notch for a front sight will not be permitted. Sights may be smoked or blackened in any desired manner. No device shall be worn on or over the eye, or on glasses, to secure the sight through an aperture.

Ammunition.—If factory ammunition is called for, it shall be of any make, of any established manufacturer, generally procurable in stores, and brought to the shooting point in unbroken boxes, with the label of the manufacturer intact.

Cleaning.—In any match where both pistols and revolvers are allowed, competitors may clean their arms at will, provided such cleaning does not delay the firing, which shall be at the rate of one shot per minute, or oftener during the firing of each score, except in case of accident. In such case, the time may be extended, in the discretion of the executive officer. In matches confined to revolvers, the cylinder must be fully charged, or a sufficient number of chambers charged to complete the score. Blowing into or cleaning the barrel in any way will not be permitted, except when the cylinder is completely discharged.

Loading and Firing.—No arms shall be loaded except at the firing point, the muzzle of piece being kept in the direction of the target till the arm is either discharged or unloaded. Missfires shall not count; but an accidental discharge shall, in every instance, be scored a shot.

Position.—The position shall be as follows: Standing free from any other artificial support, the pistol or revolver held in one hand only, with the arm extended free from the body, and unsupported in any way. The rear sight of the pistol, or revolver, shall not be nearer to the eye than 12in.

Targets.—The standard American target, full size, having an 8in. bull, shall be used in matches at 50yds. distance. The same target reduced to one-half size, having a 4in. bull, in matches at 30yds. distance. The same target reduced to one-quarter size, having a 2in. bull, in matches at 20yds. distance. The target reduced in the same proportion to distance in matches of a lesser range.

Marking and Scoring.—Unless otherwise specified, each competitor will have a separate target provided, and will fire his score throughout, when the target will be examined by the scorer and the score recorded. In case of any dispute as to the value of a shot, the same may be challenged as provided in shooting rules governing rifle competition.

OTTAWA, March 13.—The annual meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association, held to-day, was more thinly attended than usual owing to the snow blockade preventing most of the members from a distance from being present. Lieut.-Col. Kirkpatrick presided and Lord Lansdowne, Sir Fred. Middleton and Sir. A. P. Caron were present. As usual, the principal business consisted of passing complimentary resolutions to the patrons and officers. Governor-General Lansdowne made a practical reply to a vote for his assistance as patron. General Middleton gave some advice to the association, in acknowledging a vote of thanks to him for the interest he has taken in the society. He wished the Canadian militia would not put so much stress on marching past and saluting, but learn how to fire their rifles. He had received information from England that the detail of drill of the army was to be greatly reduced and more attention given to practical mark shooting. The battles of the future, he felt sure, would be fought at 500yds., and he would sooner have a regiment of fair shots at ranges between 200 and 400yds. than one containing no other marksmen besides a proportion of crack shots. A breeze was created in the meeting by Major Pond, Prince of Wales' Rifles, Montreal, asking for an explanation regarding the complaints against the Quebec-made cartridges. He remarked that at the annual meeting of competitors at last autumn's matches Major Perley, of the Militia Department, had denied the story told by some complaining marksmen that the cartridges are filled by little children. Major Pond read a most emphatic corroboration of the story then denied. He read some of the evidence taken before the Labor Commission at Quebec, which stated that a number of children thirteen and fourteen years of age are employed in the cartridge factory filling cartridges, and that half a dozen of these little laborers have sustained serious injuries owing to the defective nature of the apparatus used. Major Pond remarked that if the cartridges are made by children it is no wonder that they are defective. The matter dropped after the usual promise to have the matter inquired into. It was decided to notify the competitors selected to compose the Wimbledon team that they must send a reply to the secretary for the guidance of the executive committee on or before April 10, stating whether they will be prepared to join the team, and that in the event of any of the selected competitors failing to send such notice the executive committee shall be authorized to fill the vacancies. The Wimbledon team will assemble at Quebec on Thursday, June 21. The annual prize meeting will be held at Ottawa on Monday, Sept. 3 next, and following days, the prize list not to exceed $7,250 in cash.

WIMBLEDON.—The London *Echo* says: "The Wimbledon rifle meetings are hopelessly doomed, and there is no help but to go further afield. If the Duke of Cambridge could let land on building leases beyond the butts, he would soon gain an additional £2,000 a year income, and so the National Rifle Association receives what Lord Wantage describes as a crushing blow. For many years his royal highness has been drawing over £22,000 per annum from the country; we should have thought he would have shown more self-sacrificing patriotism."

SNOW WADDING.—John Rice and William Wagner, of Manhasset, L. I., quarreled recently, and the former was knocked down. Rice then went to his home and returned with a double-barreled shotgun. He leveled the gun at Wagner's head and pulled the trigger. As the gun was discharged Rice fell to the ground. The gun had exploded and shattered his left arm almost to pieces. Rice had, after loading the gun with powder, filled it up from the wad to the muzzle with snow, rammed it down, and the explosion followed.

ST. PAUL, Minn.—Lieut. A. E. Chautier, of Co. C, St. Paul, and Corpl. E. A. Faulk, of Co. A, Minneapolis, shot a 50 shot match at 200yds. on Thursday, the 22d, for the championship of Minnesota. The Hinman target was used. A movement is on foot to organize a rifle club in St. Paul, Minn. and securing a rifle range near the southern limits of the city.

HARTFORD, Conn., March 22.—The rumored sale of the Gatling patent to Great Britain has been current for some time. The statement as printed is (1) that negotiations have been pending for two years and (2) were finally settled last week through the agency of Mr. Frederick C. Penfield, who (3) is said to have sailed for Europe on the Elbe on Saturday. To this it may be said (1) that negotiations have not been pending for two years; (2) that they were not finally settled last week, and (3) that Mr. Penfield did not sail for Europe on the Elbe last Saturday, because he had already been in London for nearly a week. Mr. Penfield came to this city some six weeks ago at the request of an English capitalist, and opened negotiations with Dr. Gatling and the Gatling Gun Company. He received authority to arrange for the sale and transfer of the plant upon certain terms, and he started for London on March 3 on the steamer Fulda, arriving early last week. Nothing has been heard of him since his arrival. The scheme involves the complete absorption of the famous gun, which is so highly regarded by Englishmen because it has been their main stay so many times in South Africa and Egypt. Although an American invention, the English press and the English war correspondents have made it famous. There has been no lighting of recent years by British troops in which good reports have not been made of the "Gatlings," as they are popularly known in the Army. Dr. Gatling will continue his residence in Hartford, being retained by the new company as consulting engineer on a salary for life, he pledging himself to give to the concern any future inventions or improvements of the gun.

OWENSVILLE, Ind., March 20.—Owensville Ballard Rifle Team. Seven members met on the range to-day. The following are best scores made. Conditions off-hand. A strong shifting wind with clouds flying across the range made good shooting difficult, and scores ranged low:

J Montgomery	10	10	7	6	4	7	6	5	9	6—70
W Gentry	10	9	9	3	9	6	5	7	5	4—67
James Daugherty	8	3	6	6	4	9	7	7	8	6—65
R Spick	6	10	6	4	3	6	9	10	6	3—63
W Roberts	6	5	6	8	6	8	7	5	4	6—61
John Stone	4	6	3	10	6	5	7	9	6	4—59
John Daugherty	6	4	5	4	10	7	3	3	5	6—53

J. Montgomery won gold medal.

MONTREAL, March 26.—The challenge which it was reported had been issued by champion Bennett against a French nobleman is directed to Count Mosse, of this city. The challenge came indirectly as follows: Mr. Leach, of the Hamilton Powder Company, has the reputation of being the best pistol shot in Canada, and the Count has for some time past been anxious to test his strength. Mr. Leach objects to shooting in cold weather and promised to accommodate the Count as soon as the weather moderates a little. In the meantime Mr. Leach had written to a friend in Boston about Count Mosse's proposal, and eventually Bennett heard of them and forthwith deposited $100 to bind a match. The only difficulty is that the Count wants to use the duelling pistol, of which he possesses a magnificent pair, while Bennett's weapon is the regulation army revolver. No further arrangements have been made so far. Last fall Mr. Leach gave every facility to Mr. Bennett to make a match for $250 or upward, but the Boston man excused himself on the ground of his engagements with Chevalier Paine, and could only find it convenient to meet Leach then. Mr. Leach promises to again challenge Bennett in the spring, and will use the army revolver. It is altogether within the probabilities that both matches will be shot.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

TRI-STATE CHAMPIONSHIP SHOOT.

CINCINNATI, March 22.—The fifth shoot of the series of seven for the expert diamond climax and the amateur Tatham gold medal, open to all individual shooters in the States of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, was shot this afternoon on the grounds of the East End Gun Club, situated at Columbia, four miles north of this city, in weather which for disagreeableness was hardly ever equaled. It blew a gale continually, and half the time a blizzardly snow added to the other disadvantages, the intense cold being the great drawback. In spite of all this there were 44 entries. The result of the shooting proved a great surprise, especially so that in the expert class, barring Mr. J. E. Miller's score, which was not allowed by the managers, Messrs. Al Bandle and John Clemens, owing to his shells not having been loaded with the Belcher loader, which the conditions call for. Instead, he shot the Peters machine-loaded cartridge, and his handsome score of 42 was disallowed. The other experts, Taylor, "Roberts," R. O. Heikes, W. H. Jackson and invincible (?) Al Bandle came along like draught horses among thoroughbreds, the highest scores next to Miller's being 38, made by Heikes and Taylor, which, in the tie shoot-off, was won by the "Old Reliable" Taylor, Mr. A. C. Dick "Richard" did not disappoint the gentlemen who offered odds in his favor in the amateur class, he shooting his same careful and sure gait from start to finish, and that in a manner to be proud of. He has now won the amateur medal three times out of five, the first time on a score of 40, next on a score of 44 and to-day with all the disadvantages against him on a score of 42—certainly meritorious work. Girton, of Franklin, O., in the same class, pulled in second alone with 40 to his credit, and had he not allowed himself to slip up on some very nasty flights, would probably have scored a few better.

Messrs. Cole, Robinson, Joe H., Goldrick, Harris, Bing, Dad, Stuart and Ferris also did well, considering. Comparatively the shooting of the gentlemen in the expert class is hardly worthy of mention, though some good runs were made by Heikes and Taylor during the latter part of their string of 50. Miller outranked them all in that class, and acknowledging the right of the management in making the use of certain shells compulsory, it is almost a pity his score went for naught.

The poor scores made are quite excusable as it was almost the next thing to impossible to face the traps without being blown off one's feet, and there was as much regularity in the flight of the birds as there is in the frisky good feeling spring swallow. Cold! don't mention it, and no hot coffee there to trickle down one's throat to soothe and encourage you—nothing but a greedily surrounded fire in a not over-commodious club house and a very chilly bluff of snow on the outside in waiting. It was a beautiful day to test the shooter's ability with the gun as well as their constitution, and the constitution, I believe, showed up to better advantage than the ability, on an average. E. Taylor won the expert medal, but ashamedly accepted it. Shooters that prefer big wind to do their shooting in were conspicuous for their absence and if present for their silence. Al Bandle's score counted in a telegraphic match with R. E. Sheldon, the leading shot of Cleveland, O., the latter gentleman shooting at Cleveland, O., his score being telegraphed here and *vice versa*. Sheldon scored 43.

The shooting was at 50 single American clay birds, under Ohio State trap shooting rules, 5 traps, unknown angles, officially the birds scored were:

H F Robinson	34	Richard	42
*E Taylor	38	Girton	40
Dad	36	W Warwick	30
Wick	28	P Kessler	26
Jack	32	Snider	24
A W West	26	*J E Miller	42
*Roberts	30	S Harris	33
Joe H	33	F Ferris	34
T Goldrick	35	C Briggs	30
W Morwick	33	Whitney	23
Cole	36	J Schatzman	32
Stuart	36	Langdon	27
*R O Heikes	38	Bing	36
*W H Jackson	37	*Al Bandle	29
Lefever	31	Ben D'Or	22
Macklefresh	28	Bob White	30
O'Shaw	26	S R Robertson	26
F Krug	29	Wickersham	30
L S Graham	30	H E Peter	31
W O'Neil	23	E Taylor, Jr	28
B Naples	29	A Democrat	16
R Naples	20	O B Donahue	17

*Denotes expert class.

A. C. Dick (Richard) won the amateur medal for the third time.

R. O. Heikes and E. Taylor having tied for the expert diamond medal, they shot off the tie, with the following result, at 10 single birds:

Taylor	1110111111—9	Heikes	1011110101—7

J. E. Miller shot a 10lb. 10-gauge L. C. Smith and used Peters's cartridges, loaded with 4¼drs. King's quick shot No. 2 and 1¼oz. Tatham's chilled No. 8 shot. E. Taylor a 9¼lb. 10-gauge L. C. Smith, loaded with 3¾drs. L. & B. powder and 1¼oz. Pittsburgh No. 8 chilled shot. Richard a 9¼lb. 10-gauge Parker, loaded with 4¼oz. Tatham's chilled straight 8's.

Time of shooting four and a half hours. Trapper and referee, Kelly; official scorer, C. F. Weil, of Detroit, Mich.

A sweepstake at 10 single birds, entrance $1, followed and resulted:

Heikes	7	Roberts	5
Dad	7	Richard	8
Schatzman	5	Joe H	6
Warwick	5	Marwick	5
Bandle	7	Taylor	7
Goldrick	7	Briggs	2
A W West	9	Ferris	3
Jackson	6	Bling	5
Cole	9	Wick	2
Robinson	4		

Cole and West divided first money; Richard took second; Heikes in shoot off won third.

The following special telegram tells the Sheldon score at Cleveland in full:

CLEVELAND, March 22.—R. E. Sheldon's score in the telegraph shooting match with Al. Bandle is as follows, he making 43 out of a possible 50: 0011111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111—43. The wind blew directly across the range and snow fell at intervals.

A NEW YORK SHOOTING GROUND.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A few gentlemen who have found much pleasure in trap shooting, and being familiar with many of our local clubs, have noted many difficulties and hindrances in the full enjoyment of this sport, propose to form an organization to afford sportsmen of New York and vicinity every facility for enjoying trap shooting at the lowest possible cost.

It is proposed to form a stock company of 100 shares at $50 per share, to lease ground suitable for running three sets of traps, erecting a comfortable club house and grand stand, fencing etc. A desirable ground is offered within 18 minutes ride from New York, 30 minutes from City Hall, less than 100yds. from the depot, where trains stop about every 30 minutes; round trip fare 15 cents. Such a ground, thoroughly equipped with every improvement and convenience, where any gentleman could obtain shooting at small cost, either artificial targets, live birds or rifle practice, would prove very attractive to shooters and pay the stockholders well. This ground would soon become popular with experts in shooting exhibition matches, and gate receipts would be large.

All betting or gambling of any kind to be prohibited within the shooting inclosure, club house, grand stand or entrances thereto. Perfect order maintained by an efficient set of officers. The fair sex welcomed and interested in the sport, and everything done to elevate and improve the standard of this amusement.

During 1886 about 200,000 artificial flying targets other than glass balls were sold in New York city. In 1887 about 1,00,000, and in the neighborhood of 60 new clubs were formed. From present indications the sale of artificial targets in New York will probably reach 1,500,000 or 2,000,000 in 1888. This shows great increase of interest in this sport. These substitutes for live birds have now been brought to such perfection that they have clearly come to stay.

There are thousands of shotguns now owned by sportsmen in New York city. Most of these gentlemen have but little time to spend in the field, and when they go hunting they desire to be able to make a good bag of game. To obtain sufficient practice to attain this end is difficult and expensive about New York. Thousands more would own guns and shoot if they could have sufficient practice near home, to enable them to become expert shots at small cost and little waste of time.

Local clubs already formed accomplish this to some extent, but in no way to compare with a thoroughly equipped association under good business management, that could furnish shooting facilities at any time he pleased.

Many clubs as generally formed soon degenerate into a mild species of gambling, and develop cliques, often bringing this fine sport into bad repute.

But few expert matches are shot about New York, because no suitable ground is within easy reach where sufficient number of people can attend to make gate receipts an object, and many persons do not attend such exhibitions, fearing to meet with an attendance made up of sporting men instead of sportsmen.

I lay this matter before you for publication, hoping to call forth the views of your readers on the subject, and if the scheme meets with much favor shall proceed to look up parties who are willing to help put it through.

It seems to me that New York city should have a ground where such sport could be enjoyed to its fullest extent. BEDFORD.

NEW YORK, March 22.

LOS ANGELES, March 18.—Dr. Carver was defeated here to-day before a large company assembled at Agricultural Park to witness the pigeon match between him and Martinez Chick, of San Diego. The match was at 100 live birds each, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, Hurlingham rules, for a purse of $500. James C. Wood was chosen referee and H. T. Payne score-keeper. Dr. Carver had only arrived from San Francisco on the morning train, and was complaining of a severe pain in his chest. Notwithstanding the injunction of his physician, he went to the score, remarking that he would shoot as long as he could, at any rate. Mr. Chick was in his usual good form. Dr. Carver used a 12-gauge Greener gun, 7½lbs. weight, shooting Carnock shell loaded with wood powder in the right barrel and black powder in the left. Mr. Chick shot a Daly gun, 10-gauge, 9½lbs., paper shells, black powder in both barrels. The match was a very fine one, and the birds a reasonably fair lot. The sportsmen were delighted with the excellent shooting, and the vast crowd that had assembled to witness it were well pleased and returned home full of complimentary expressions for both contestants and their wonderful skill:

Chick	01111	11111	11111	11111	11111	
	11110	10111	10111	11111	11111	
	11111	01111	11111	11111	11111	
	C1111	10101	11111	11101	11111—91	
Carver	10101	11110	11111	11111	11111	
	11011	11111	11111	11111	11011	
	11111	11101	11101	11111	10111	
	11111	10111	11111	11011	11011—90	

Chick killed with the second barrel 23 times; his largest run was 28. Carver killed with the second 17 times: his largest run was 19. Carver had two birds fall dead out of bounds.

Martinez Chick, who made such a capital performance, was born in San Joaquin county, Cal., on the 22d day of August, 1859. He came with his parents to Los Angeles in 1872 and resided here until 1879, since which time he has made his home in San Diego, although spending nearly as much of his time here as there. The first match that Mr. Chick ever shot was in the spring of 1885, at Agricultural Park, and against Mr. James Cheatham, of San Bernardino. The match was at 50 clay-birds each, and was won by Mr. Chick with a score of 41 to Cheatham's 31. His next match was with Mr. Crittenden Robinson, also in this city, in May, 1886, at 100 live birds, Hurlingham rules. In this Mr. Robinson defeated him with a score of 85 to Chick's 79, though Mr. Chick had 9 birds fall dead out of bounds. His third match was at San Bernardino, in April, 1887, with Mr. Gus Knight, at 100 live birds, defeating Knight by a score of 88 to 86. Mr. Chick is also the winner of the champion badge of southern California, which he wrested from twenty contestants at San Diego, with a score of 23 out of 25. Mr. Chick is a powerfully built man, carrying no superfluous flesh, enjoying perfect health, and therefore able to endure the punishment of 200 or 300 shots without the least inconvenience. The score that he made to-day is believed to be the best ever made in the State under Hurlingham rules. Thus Martinez Chick, but 28 years old, with only the experience of four matches, stands at the head of the long line of California shots with a record of 91 clean kills.

READING, Mass., March 21.—About 40 members of the several local gun clubs assembled at the range of the Reading Gun Club to-day to participate in several events. E. F. Brooks presented a pair of camel's hair blankets to the Reading Club to be given to the one who made the best score in shooting 5 blue rocks, 5 clays and 5 Peoria blackbirds. D. H. Moore was the winner of these events with a clean score. The other 17 events resulted as follows: 1. Five clays—Connell first. 2. Five Peoria blackbirds—Saugus, Killam and Davis first. 3. Five Peoria blackbirds—Moore and Connell first. 4. Five clays—D. Kirkwood first. 5. Five blue rocks—Connell first. 6. Ten clays—Adams first. 7. Ten Peoria blackbirds—Moore first. 8. Five blue rocks—Drew first. 9. Five clays—Adams first. 10. Five Peoria blackbirds—Moore and Kirkwood first. 11. Five clays—Adams first. 12. Five Peoria blackbirds—Killam, Linn and Kirkwood first. 13. Five blue rocks—Moore first. 14. Five clays—Adams first. 15. Five straightaway clays—Adams and Linn first. 16. Five clays—Linn first. 17. Five Peoria blackbirds—Moore and Drew first. The scores in the fifth, sixth and seventh events count for the Boston Gun Club prizes, the winners standing in the following order: Adams first, Moore second, Connell third, Tuttle fourth, D. Kirkwood fifth, Drew sixth, Linn and Jones seventh, Eames, Buck and Loring eighth, Saugus ninth, Willis tenth. The last and final round in the tournament for prizes will be shot on the grounds of the Boston Gun Club at Wellington.

NICHOLS VS. TREVOR.—Country Club, March 19.—There came off an exciting struggle before the traps here to-day, between crack amateurs, and it was brought about as follows: A few days ago your paper chronicled the victory of Mr. Allan Nichols over Mr. ("Lightning Harry") Trevor, the English artist and hunting man, in the match for the winter cup, at this club, and also announced his permanent retirement as a pigeon shooter, that is as "trophy defender" of his club. Mr. Nichols assured your correspondent that he had been "dragged" into the recent matches and that he earnestly desired to be permitted to enjoy the seclusion afforded by the cabin of his steam yacht. "At the same time," said he, his blue eyes smiling, "I am an American, and should my country elect me to preserve her omnipotence in the field, I should proceed to try conclusions just once again with Mr. Trevor, from across the water, solely because he is disposed to criticise the 'fairness' of something, I have not learned what, connected with our late contests." As a result the match of to-day was arranged, Mr. Nichols's friend, Ellis Livingston, offering the gold cup won by him in 1876, at Hurlingham, Eng., to the winner, *en souvenir*. The grounds of the club were picturesque, a dozen ladies on the club house veranda assisting the "artistic effect." About fifty club men were present, among them two celebrated yachting noblemen now visiting Mr. Nichols. Mr. Nichols has shot big and little game in nearly every country on the globe, and scorns "practice," but Mr. Trevor was on the ground early, with friends, exhibiting his remarkable prowness with the gun. Heavy wagers were the order of the day, and Mr. Trevor was the favorite in the betting, the reasons being Mr. Trevor's really wonderful shooting in practice, and the fact that Mr. Nichols has scarcely done any shooting lately. Five to four was laid on the Englishman's ability to win; Livingston and Winthrop, however, accepted all bets against Mr. Nichols, who had many friends, despite his lack of practice; one well-known youngster, of a contemplative turn, backed him in hundreds because he "looked a winner." An old world aristocrat was referee, while the judges were: For Mr. Nichols, Ellis Livingston; for Mr. Trevor, a cousin of Mr. Nichols's. Col. DeRosney, of Paris, a thorough sportsman. Old Brown handled the traps. Mr. Nichols's handsome setter Royal retrieved the birds. Your correspondent kept the score and Mr. Lyons "kept the watch." The conditions were nearly the same as in the previous matches, 50 birds each, 30yds. rise, Monaco (21yds.) boundary. It was stated that a private wager of $1,000 each was entered into by the contestants just before the match, but, being "sportsmen," not "sporting men," they refused to verify the report. Mr. Trevor shot with a Parker gun, Mr. Nichols used a Greener hammerless, both weighing about 8lbs. The toss was won by Mr. Nichols, who elected to shoot first, and the great match began. Appended is the score:

Allan Nichols....1111111111111111111121101112211111111110111111—48
Harold Trevor...1111011111121111111102211211211111111101212112201—46

In the evening Mr. Nichols entertained a large number of the gentlemen on his new steam yacht. He will leave about the last of April for a cruise to Europe, en route to the big game.

WELLINGTON, March 21.—The severe rain storm to-day did not prevent a large attendance at the all-day shoot of the Wellington Club, fully two score of gunners being present from the several gun clubs of New England. The events of the day were the contest for the Climax diamond badge, which was won at the last shoot by H. W. Eager, of Marlboro, and the team match for the Massachusetts Association challenge badge. F. Swift, E. T. Smith and Gilman tied with 17 each for the Climax badge, but as Gilman and Smith left the ground without shooting off the tie, Swift won it by breaking one bird. The team badge was won by the Wellington team, the conditions being 5 men to a team and 20 birds per man, 10 blue rocks and 10 clay pigeons. The Worcester team was second and the Massachusetts Rifle Association third. Following are the winners in the sweepstake matches: 1. Six blue rocks—Moore, Smith and Dickey first. 2. Six clay pigeons—Schaefer, Hall and Stanton first. 3. Six blue rocks—Wheeler first. 4. Six clay pigeons—Schaefer, Wurms and F. Swift first. 5. Six blue rocks—Dickey first. 6. Six blue rocks—Stanton first. 7. Six clay pigeons—Bond, H. Swift and Wheeler first. 8. Three pairs blue rocks—Eager, Dickey and Longley first. 9. Six blue rocks—Allen first. 10. Ten blue rocks, badge match—Schaefer first. 11. Six blue rocks—Renard, Eager and Beaudry first. 12. Six blue rocks—Snow first. 13. Six blue rocks—Wheeler, Smith and Snow first. 14. Twenty birds, sweepstake in team badge match—H. Swift first. 15. Ten clay pigeons, badge match—Renard and Weld first, Dan second, H. Swift, Dickey and Chase third, Wheeler fourth. 16. Ten blue rocks, badge match—Schaefer first, F. Swift and Gilman second, Dan H. Swift and Bill third, Eager fourth.

Following are the best scores made in the climax diamond badge contest at 10 blue rocks and 10 clay pigeons:

Eager	0010111110	1111111011—15
Wheeler	0111111011	1011011110—15
Dan	1111001101	1101111111—16
Beaudry	1111001100	0100110101—11
H Swift	1101111010	1111011011—15
Smith	1110101111	1111111011—17
Weld	1101111000	1111111111—16
Bowdish	0001100011	0111111101—11
Brown	1001101100	0011110111—14
Chase	1011001110	1011111101—13
Schaefer	1110111111	1001111101—16
Wurms	0110111100	1100111110—13
Renard	0100111001	1111111111—15
Dickey	0101101101	1001111111—14
Stanton	1101000101	1111010011—12
Bill	1001111011	1101011011—14
F Swift	0111111101	1111111011—17
Francis	1000000101	0110011111—10
Nichols	0101101011	0010111011—12
Dean	1111110101	1110111110—12
Gilman	0111110111	1011111111—17
Sanborn	1101001110	1110111111—15

The scores in the team match are as follows:

Wellington Team.

Swift.....1111110111111111111—19 Dan.....1100011111110111111—16
Stanton...0111110111101011101—15 Bond.....1111111011111111101—18
Wheeler...1100011111111101101—16 —
84

Worcester Team.

Gilman...1111110111010111011—16 Smith.....0011110011111100010—11
Bowdish..1111101111010610001—13 Perry.....1111111011111111110—18
Davis.....1010111101111111011—16 —
74

Massachusetts R. A. Team.

Eager.....0111101111111111111—18 Sampson..1101010111110111001—14
Wurms...1101111011100001101—13 Dickey....1111101111111111011—18
Beaudry..0110011000005000010— 6 —
69

March 24.—There was a large attendance at the grounds of the Wellington Club to-day and some good scores were made in the merchandise match. In this match points were scored as follows: Shumway and Snow first, with 16; Bird and Bill second, with 15; Schaefer third, with 14; French and Moore fourth, with 13; Swift, O. B. Sanborn and Melcher fifth, with 12; Stanley and Brown sixth, with 11; Bowker, Green, Dan, Frank, Garfield, Scott and Chase seventh, with 10, and Stanton and Phelps eighth, with 9 each out of 20 birds. Eleven sweepstake matches were shot.

MINNEAPOLIS.—The fifth annual tournament of the Minneapolis Gun Club will be held on the new grounds of the club, corner of Bloomington avenue and Thirty-eighth street, May 23, 24 and 25. Open to Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Dakota and Manitoba, professionals barred. It is confidently expected that this tournament will call together the largest number of Northwestern sportsmen in the history of the club. There will be about twenty prizes for best averages to those who shoot through the three days. The first few averages will be cash. It is the design to make every average worth shooting for. The programmes will be issued about May 15. The club officers are: President, M. Whitcomb; Vice-President, E. Ensign; Treasurer, H. Krueger; Secretary, F. C. Lawrence, Box 846, Minneapolis.

LEAVENWORTH.—Record of scores made by the following members of Leavenworth Gun Club March 24, at 5 live birds:

C C Gratz.....021002—3 J W Sexton.....210022—4
G W Goff.....222012—5 F Patten.....101220—4
A C Girard.....001220—3

Goff first money.

Five Peoria blackbirds.

G W Goff.....11111—5 A Girard.....00010—1
J W Sexton.....10101—3 McCarten.....11111—5
Dunken.....00100—1 Patten.....00011—2
Gratz.....10101—3

Goff and McCarten divided money. The club will call a meeting soon to reorganize, and would like all sportsmen in the city to correspond with the secretary. Applications for membership can be mailed to J. W. Sexton, Secretary Leavenworth Gun Club.

OMAHA, March 17.—H. B. Kennedy and S. Randal shot a live bird match, 25 birds each, modified English rules, for $50 a side, at the gun club grounds this afternoon, Kennedy allowing Randal eight dead birds. The score:

Kennedy.....1111111011111011101011111—21
Randal.....1111111101111011111011111—23

After this they shot two five bird matches for $10 a side, Randal winning both.

CINCINNATI, O., March 21.—Between two hundred and sixty and three hundred spectators and shooters assembled at the Independent Gun Club grounds yesterday, March 20, to see W. E. Limberg (Wick) and Joe H. meet in a match at 50 pair of American clay birds each for $25 a side. The match was shot under National Gun Association rules, 16yds. rise, birds sprung from traps Nos. 1 and 2. After considerable outside betting, the match opened with Joe H. at the score at 2:20 o'clock, E. Taylor acting as judge for Joe H. and F. Becker for Wick, both judges agreeing upon Mr. Wm. Huntington, one of Cleveland's best shots, as referee. It would be difficult to select a more disagreeable day for shooting, the puffy, gusty wind at times amounting almost to a gale. Wick was in prime condition, as was evident from the way in which he reached for the red saucers, while Joe H. seemed to be off in his judgment and was perceptibly out of shape. Both were applaudded whenever a fine snap shot was made, but the winner depended more on his gun and judgment in calculation than in snap work, frequently breaking his birds when it seemed impossible to do so. The shooting was fast and furious, and it was found necessary to have a running mate to bring about an intermission in which to allow the guns to cool off, and Mr. Huntington was selected, and did his first shooting at American clays, making a very creditable showing at twenty-five pair. At the finish Joe H. gracefully acknowledged his defeat, and immediately challenged the winner to shoot the same race upon his return to this city in May. Wick used an L. C. Smith 10lb., 10-gauge 30in. hammer gun, and used Bardle shells loaded with 4 drams Laflin & Rand FFF powder, 1¼oz. Pittsburg chilled No. 8 shot. Joe A. a 9¼lbs. 10-gauge Parker, load used not known. Appended are the scores made:

Wick.	Joe H.
10 10 10 11 11 10 01 11 10 01	00 01 11 00 00 10 11 00 00 10
11 11 00 10 11 11 01 11 11 11	11 11 10 11 11 01 01 11 11 10
10 10 11 01 00 11 01 11 10 10	00 00 11 10 10 11 11 00 00 01
00 01 11 11 11 10 10 11 11	01 00 00 11 10 11 10 00 11 11
11 11 11 10 11 11 11 11 11 11—75	11 11 10 11 10 11 01 10 10 01—56

Time of match, 35 minutes. Longest straight run, Wick 11, Joe H. 6. Dutch doubles (pairs missed), Wick 3, Joe H. 12. Judges—For Wick, F. Becker; for Joe H., E. Taylor. Referee, W. Huntington.—C. G. NEWSBOY.

BREWER ABROAD.—John L. Brewer, the champion live pigeon trap shot, met Edward L. Norfolk, the English champion, in a match at 100 blue rock pigeons for £100 ($500) a side on Monday, March 19 at Mr. Bull's (Chippy Norton's) shooting grounds, near London. Brewer stood at 33yds., Norfolk at 30, otherwise the conditions were Hurlingham rules. The betting was in favor of Norfolk. At the start Brewer was four birds behind his opponent, but soon took the lead and won easily by a score of 65 to 59. Only 95 birds were shot at, Norfolk shooting himself out and abandoning the contest.

ABILENE, Kas.—The match between Capt. Borgardus and W. T. Irwin, of the West, having been arranged for April 12, and Abilene, Kas., being agreed upon as the meeting point, the gun club here have arranged for a tournament in connection therewith, the dates selected being April 11 and 12. Sportsmen from all parts of the State have signified their intention of being present.

"WICK"—WEST.—Cincinnati, March 24.—Capt. A. W. West, of Parkersburg, West Virginia, who some three weeks ago defeated W. E. Limberg ("Wick"), of this city, in a double bird match, obliged that gentleman with a return match yesterday, and suffered defeat, Wick scoring 36 out of his 24 pair to the Virginian's 35. The shooting took place on the old Avenue Ball Park grounds, which was already covered with a thin layer of snow as the two principals and their score of friends arrived. There was little or no wind blowing, but a heavy snow continued falling throughout the match, making the second rise quite difficult to see. The captain, at the finish of the match, challenged his opponent to another match at 50 pair birds for $50 a side, which was accepted and is to take place the later part of next month. Yesterday's scores, 24 pair American clay birds, 16yds. rise, birds thrown from traps Nos. 2 and 3, National rules governing:

A W West.....10 11 10 11 11 11 10 10 11 10 10 11
10 11 10 10 10 11 11 11 01 10 11 10—35
Wick.....10 11 00 10 10 11 01 11 11 11 10 11
11 11 11 01 10 11 11 10 01 11 11 10—36

Both used 10lb. 10-gauge L. C. Smith guns; West a hammerless.—C. G. NEWSBOY.

PERTH AMBOY, March 24.—The new Mystic Gun Club has been organized with 5 charter members and membership limited to 12, all to be under 24 years old and single; the club has adopted the blue rocks for their monthly shoots. The Mystic Gun Club is ready to meet three members under 24 years old of any club in State at flying inanimate targets; not live birds. The first shoot to-day resulted in the following scoring at 18yds. rise:

G Parnell.....1111011000111111—11 H Smith.....0111100010101111— 9
S Tuttle.....0111111010111111—12 J Hartung.....1001010010111101— 8
L Van Horn...0001101010000011— 6

RIVERTON GUN CLUB, March 20.—A live pigeon match took place this afternoon, at the Riverton Gun Club grounds, between Messrs. Dando and Downing, of the Riverton club; the conditions were 200 birds each, Riverton Gun Club rules; 5 traps, 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary, use of both barrels, 7¾lb. guns. Mr. Dando shot in extraordinary form, making a great straight of 40 birds, and winning the match by a score of 169 to 153. The birds were not an exceptionally good lot, and Mr. Downing was unlucky in getting a majority of the hard flyers.

MONTREAL GUN CLUB.—Montreal, March 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In Your issue of March 15 I notice an account of the meeting of the Montreal Gun Club. I wish, as a member of both the Montreal and Dominion gun clubs to correct the statement "that the split was between the French and English members." Such is not the case. French and English sportsmen belong to all Province of Quebec gun clubs, and both nationalities work harmoniously together to promote the interests of gun and trap.—NEUTRAL.

CARO GUN CLUB.—Caro, Mich., March 19.—At the recent meeting of the Caro Gun Club, of Caro, Mich., the following officers were elected: President, B. F. Harris; Vice-President, Norman Lester; Secretary, J. R. Mason; Captain, G. W. Smith. Directors: B. F. Nettleton, J. H. Howell, F. H. Baillie. Treasurer, W. O. Luce, Jr.

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neide. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

30. Pittsburgh, Opening.

JUNE.

16. New York, Annual. 30-July 5. Passaic Div. Meet.

JULY.

7-23. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Is. —. Northern Div. Meet, Lake —. Atlantic Div. Meet. Couchiching.

AUGUST.

10-20. A.C.A. Meet, Lake George

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Burridge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON.....} Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX.....}
Vice-Com. *Rear-Com.* *Purser.*
Central Div..R. W. Bailey.....W. R. Huntington.....J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond St., Pittsburgh.
Atlantic Div. Henry Stanton...A. S. Pennington, E.W. Brown, 146 B'way, N.Y.
Eastern Div...L. Q. Jones.....Geo. M. Barney...W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
N'thern Div...A. D. T. McEachen, W. G. McKendrick, S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Central Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

ON A SHALLOW STREAM.

WHA'T! Another turn?
Well, I declare.
'T seems but a moment ago I was there:
And another snag, by Jove!
Just like the one in yonder cove.

Yes, I'm in a fix;
Stones, sand and mud,
Are struck by paddle with a thud.
D'ye see that pine on yon tall hill?
Passed it an hour ago, it's near me still.

Tho't I'd explore
'Twixt shady tree and mossy bank—
Hello, what's that you say! Crank?
Well no, but what a card—
Two turns in every other yard.

There's that canoe,
Draws but two inches, nothing more;
Sharp of prow, flat of floor;
Yet each sand and gravel bar,
Jumps to meet her with a jar.

Wait. One more push.
Steady now: There! Scra-eep;
Well, here's luck, it's deep—
Another gravel bar? You Jade!
Confound it, now I'll have to wade.

Wallace H. Johns in Trenton Times.

THE ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.

THE committe on camp site has investigated several of the proposed locations, but it has been impossible to judge of a place when covered with snow and ice, and no selection will be made until the weather will permit a more complete survey. The most promising site thus far suggested is in Manhasset or Cow Bay, at Plum Beach, just inside of Sands Point on the north shore of Long Island. The bay will give a good sailing course, there is a hard sand beach, the village of Port Washington is three miles distant, while the distance from the Battery, New York, is but twenty-one miles, so that it is within a day's journey of Staten Island, Newark, Yonkers (via Spuyten Duyvil Creek) and Brooklyn. A visit will be made to the proposed site as soon as the snow and ice has fully disappeared. The following letters suggest other sites, but for this year at least it would not be possible to go far from New York. The beautiful waters of the Chesapeake, however, are comparatively unknown to canoeists, and we hope that the new division will be strong enough before many years to hold a large meet there or on Delaware Bay. In the meanwhile canoeists near these waters must remember that by their membership and voice in the division, if not by their presence at the meets, they can hasten the extension of the meets.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Allow me to mention the advantages of South Amboy for the meet as suggested by "Queen Bess."

Everybody has heard of Cheesequake Creek, to be sure it is not of much use, but it will float a canoe, or sink a good appropriation, and it is a good place for a camp. On each side a bluff with plenty of trees, good water, an ice house near, a mile from South Amboy, but a small station, at which two or three trains stop, is on the bank of the creek. A sandy beach along the bay about half a mile, though a small dock or float in the mouth of the creek would be better for landing, the water being shallow, the tide goes out for a considerable distance. One hour from New York by New Jersey Central or Pennsylvania R. R. Daily boat from New York to South Amboy. Staten Island R. R. to Perth Amboy, two miles across the bay. Daily propeller from New York to Baltimore through the Raritan Canal, which the men from Philadelphia and Trenton could take advantage of. The land is not cultivated upon which the camp might be held, and I feel reasonably sure that I can make arrangements for necessary permission. "Seneca" can tell you about it; he has made it his stamping ground, and has his cruiser in the water there now. If the results of the late unpleasantness disappear in time we will get some photographs which will show you the lay of the land. I will be glad to get any information which the camp site committee may desire, but would like better to have them look the place over.

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., March 18. F. W. KITCHEL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read the letter of "Queen Bess" in regard to a site for the Atlantic Division meet with much interest, and would like to point her majesty to a very desirable site in the locality mentioned. At or near the mouth of the Shrewsbury River, about half way between the Highland Lights and Sandy Hook, is a very good site for the meet. There are steamboats from New York to Sandy Hook several times a day; also steamers twice a day from New York to the Highlands, close by; it is only about twenty miles from your city; and it can be easily reached from Philadelphia by the New Jersey Southern Railroad to Sandy Hook, or by the Camden & Amboy Railroad to South Amboy, and thence a short and pleasant sail across Raritan Bay. The shores of the bay, where the Shrewsbury River comes into it, afford many delightful spots, one of which is an island (locally known as Island Beach) very frequently used by canoeists from Red Bank and vicinity. The island may not be large enough, perhaps, to comfortably accommodate 200 canoeists, but the locality is worth investigating. Although I am not yet a member of the A. C. A., I am interested in the success of the Atlantic Division, and I reside on the Shrewsbury River and am familiar with the locality I speak of. I hope these facts may be taken as my apology for offering advice.

RED BANK, N. J., March 15. SHREWSBURY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I agree with "J. A. B." on the subject of a meet on the Delaware. Not only is the point proposed at Rancocas Creek easy of access and a splendid camping site, but the influence of a division meet would be very beneficial to local clubs and canoeists.

The canoeists in and about Philadelphia need a general stirring up and a meet would do a great deal toward wakening their latent energies and the A. C. A. would undoubtedly gain many members. SQUID.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 16.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In response to "J. A. B.'s" article of the 3d, in your issue of the 15th, I would say that the Washington C. C. has in prospect a meet at Mt. Vernon Springs, 14 miles below the city, the last week in May. This could be postponed if the Atlantic Division should chose to honor us with a visit at any time this summer. This spot has a fine pavilion and spring, good camping grounds, wide water for sailing, steamboat connection daily with city, adjoins Mt. Vernon (in charge of one of our club), and everything but a hotel and neighbors, could be selected, or one opposite with the same advantages, including a store, a pleasure resort, and plenty of neighbors, or any one of half a dozen other situations within a radius of 8 miles of Mt. Vernon could be selected if fresh water would suit. If salt water is wanted we must needs go about 40 miles down, where you have "a mighty wide river," sandy beaches, etc., but not so convenient to the city. Here the canoeist would have a still wider range. Canoeists will come by rail to Washington via the Pennsylvania or B. & O., or by water from Philadelphia and New York, and could go down to the camp by steamer or cruise, stopping beforehand with us at Georgetown to see a little of the capital.

A camp ground, better I ween than any near New York or Philadelphia, could be obtained at Four-Mile Run within 8 miles of Washington or Fort Foote, 5 miles, Broad Creek 6, Piscataway 9 and so on. The beauties of the upper river for paddling canoes could be enjoyed before or after the meet by those with sufficient time. Just at Washington, if you wish, Analostan Island, now leased by the Columbia Athletic Club, could doubtless be ob-

tained, but access to it is so easy that it would not be much like what we go for when we take an outing.

There is no doubt but what it would boom canoeing here mightily if the meet were held on the Potomac, and the threatened dissolution of one of our clubs here would render the boom most opportune.

The Washingtons, though, are not dissoluting to any considerable extent just yet, and if a hearty welcome can be any inducement to offer we can pledge that and keep our word to your satisfaction. J. R. L.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 19.

The following programme has been prepared for the races, subject to future alterations and to abbreviation should it be too long:

No. 1. Paddling, Class I. (this race exempt from 1 man 1 canoe rule), ½ mile straightaway.

No. 2. Paddling, Class II. exclusively, 1 mile with turn. Record event.

No. 3. Paddling, Class III. exclusively, 1 mile with turn. Record event.

No. 4. Paddling, Class IV., 1 mile with turn. Record event.

No. 5. Paddling, Tandem, Classes III. and IV., decked sailing canoes, 1 mile with turn.

No. 6. Paddling, Upset, Classes II., III., IV., 200ft., no special appliances allowed, and the cockpit, whatever its length, must not be narrower than 16in. for 4ft. of that length. At signal every canoe must be turned completely over, righted, and with the crew inside paddled across the finishing line.

No. 7. Combined Paddling and Sailing, on the triangle, 3 miles, alternating every half mile, start paddling. Record event.

No. 8. Sailing, Novices, on the triangle, 1½ mile, open only to members who never sailed a canoe prior to Sept. 1, 1887.

No. 9. Sailing, on the triangle, 4½ miles. Record event.

No. 10. Sailing, Cruisers, on the triangle, 1½ miles. Crew must all inside, sails must be lowered and raised at second and third buoy. Dimensions of cockpit as in event No. 6 will apply, and canoe to enter this race must further have room below sufficiently large for crew to sleep in, without interference from centerboard trunk or other obstruction. Radix or Atwood boards not to constitute an obstruction. Committee reserve the right to exclude from this race any canoe which in their opinion is not a fair general cruiser.

No. 11. Sailing, Club Race, 1½ miles. Each club shall be entitled to three entries. The first canoe to cross the winning line shall count as many points as there are starters in the race, the second one less than the first, and so on to the last, which shall count one, and the aggregate of the score of the canoes starting for each club shall be the club score.

No. 12. Sailing, passenger race, on the triangle, 1½ miles, passenger to sit below and not to aid in handling the canoe.

No. 13. Sailing, consolation, 1 mile to windward or leeward and return, winners of either first or second places in either events Nos. 8, 9, 10 and 12 excluded.

No. 14. Sailing, "man overboard," 200yds. While under way, at signal to be given, half a paddle must be thrown overboard, aft out of reach, the same must be recovered and the race continued to the finishing line.

No. 15. Sailing, upset, 200yds. No special appliance allowed, and dimensions of cockpit as in event No. 6 will apply. At signal canoe to be tipped over until top of the foremast touches the water, canoe to be righted and to cross finishing line under full sail.

No. 16. Hurry-scurry, 50yds. run, 50yds. swim, and 50yds. paddle.

No. 17. Standing paddling, 200ft., centerboards must be housed.

NOTES.—1. All positions at start of paddling races shall be drawn for.

2. Races will be provided for open canoes, unclassified canoes not fitted with oars, and small boats, cruisers and canoes fitted with oars.

TUCKUPS, DUCKERS AND CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Being somewhat interested in the tuckups of the Montgomery Sailing Club, I do not want to see the article signed "Squid," in your issue of March 8, on "Amateur Boat Building," stand without a word of refutation, so far as the tuckups are concerned.

"Squid," the writer of the article in question, is well known to me, and it has been less than one year since he gave me as his judgment and opinion "that the tuckups carried more sail in proportion to the size of the boat, and in consequence faster than any boat of its size."

"Squid" now says, "The much overrated tuckups have pleaded the baby act, and ruled the canoes out."

The whole thing simply amounts to this: The tuckups objected to mixing up the races with the canoes, and wanted a separate class made, but the Gracie wished otherwise, trusting by a generous concession in the way of time allowance to beat a boat.

The expression of our oldest yachtsman that he "did not object to being beaten, but did not want to be beaten by a boat that was not in sight," covers the point. Hence the "baby act."

VERITAS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I was considerably amused by a communication in your issue of March 5, signed "Squid," in which he speaks of a canoe 12×34 in such a way as would lead an outsider to think that such a boat can give a 15ft. tuckup all she can do to take care of. Now, as I know from experience that a tuckup can sail five miles to a canoe's two, such being the case the absurdity of such a thing, and even of racing the two boats together at all, must be apparent to all.

Now, in my opinion the boat for the Gracie to race with is the small ducker, and if one of the canoe clubs here will get up a race open to small duckers, sneakboxes, canoe yawls, etc., I would be happy to race such a boat (14×44, 72ft. sail) against the Gracie on home waters, as she has probably totally annihilated everything in the same line at Norristown. TWINESHARP.

[We cannot give space to any lengthy discussion of this subject, as the question is one of facts, which should be readily established by the records of the club's races. The statement ascribed to "Squid" assumes that a boat's speed is measured solely by her sail area, which is far from being the case; instances are frequent enough where a reduction of rig has been followed by an increase of speed. "Twinesharp" is in error in calling the Gracie a canoe, as she is a rowboat not unlike a ducker, but probably with better lines. However fast the tuckup may be, the statement that she can outsail a canoe in the proportion of five to two is absurd.]

OTTAWA C. C.—Ottawa, March 22.—At the annual meeting of the Ottawa C. C. the following officers were elected: Com., W. F. Whitcher; Captain, E. King; Sec.-Treas., F. H. Gisborne; Auditors, R. W. Baldwin and J. S. Brough; while W. M. L. Manigy, A. O. Wheeler and Henri Roy were appointed members of the Committee of Management, and W. H. Cronk, Official Measurer. The constitution of the club was revised and some small change made; for instance, the club uniform was changed from navy blue to white for full dress and gray for undress, and the colors of the club were altered from navy blue and white to royal blue and white. During our hot summer days navy blue was found to be too worm a dress. Quite a number of the members are getting new canoes, and great excitement is anticipated over the sailing races during the coming season. Last year two series of fortnightly races were held, but this year it is proposed to make the races monthly, and to fill up the intervening half holidays with club cruises, some of the married canoeists complaing that with a race every week they had not been able to take their wives out once last season. We are now talking of having club cruises once or twice a month, to which each canoeist is expected to bring a lady. It is too early to make plans for the Northern Division meet at Lake Couchiching, but we hope to have a good strong contingent there to represent the club. We are now very busy over the floating of our canoe house, the scows are built and are being put in place. The only thing we are afraid of is that we shall not have room enough for all the canoes that will require racks.—FRANCIS H. GISBORNE, Sec.-Treas. O. C. C.

CHORISTERS AS CANOEISTS.—The House of Prayer, in Newark, N. J., has a male choir of seventy voices divided into three sections; the adult branch, composed of the men of the choir; the senior branch, composed of those boys who are temporarily unable to sing through their voices changing, and the junior branch, the youngest boys. In order to keep the second division united until its members are able to resume their places in the choir, a room was hired this winter and the sixteen boys went to work to build canvas canoes, the material costing $4 per boat. Next summer the party will be taken to Lake Hopatcong in the director's boat of the Morris Canal, which is fitted up with kitchen, dining room and plenty of bunks. A cabinet organ will form part of the furniture.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Central Division.—Isaac J. Evans and John G. Bissell, Rome, N. Y. Atlantic Division—William Walker, Newark; Charles C. Taylor, New York; George P. Douglass, Belleville, N. J.

PITTSBURGH C. C.—The Pittsburgh C. C. held their fifth annual meeting and banquet at the Hotel Duquesne on March 8, the following officers being elected for the ensuing year: Captain, Jas. K. Bakewell; Mate, G. Harton Singer; Purser, J. J. Lawrence, Jr. Notwithstanding the fact that several of our members have recently become "Benedicts" and are now enjoying the rapids of life's stream in a double canoe, very few were absent. The captain appointed a committee to make arrangements for our annual Decoration Day regatta. The question "Where shall we go to on our summer cruise?" was responded to by every one present. The Allegheny River, Lake Chautauqua and Conneaut Lake were among the places mentioned as being desirable and easily accessible. A committee was appointed to hear the voice of the club and report at a meeting to be held at the club boat house, on the first Saturday in May, when the question will finally be decided. Mr. Fred K. Fitler was elected a member of the club. Several of the members expressed their intention of attending the A. C. A. encampment. The club is now five years old and has 21 members and 24 canoes.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.—In preparing the fourth annual book of the Western Canoe Association, the secretary-treasurer, Mr. Geo. A. Warder, has expended much labor in making a handsome and interesting pamphlet which canoeists will preserve. In addition to the constitution, by-laws, sailing rules, programme and list of members the book contains a number of good illustrations of the last meet, with portraits of the leading members of the W. C. A. and cuts of the W. C. A. sailing trophy and the Gardner cup. It also contains a history of the Cincinnati C. C., which it is proposed to follow each year by similar histories of other clubs. The present membership is 160.

CANOE BUILDING ON THE DELAWARE.—Bordentown, N. J., March 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There is as fine a job of amateur canoe building in this city as one often sees. It is a Mohican No. 2 in model and size, built of inch strips ¼in. thick, not caulked, by Dr. M. S. Simpson, as a tandem to make a cruise on the Delaware River, which it successfully did. Now the owner is about to build a smaller canoe about 14×28 for single paddling. There are about 25 canoes in this city, all being built by their owners, and while some are fair models the majority are decidedly the reverse. There is not a wooden canoe in town except the one above mentioned.—L. W. W.

W. C. A. APPLICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.—John Frick, New York city; Dr. James A. Henshall, Cincinnati, O.; John G. Wetzel, F. N. Aull, John Theobald, Dayton, O.; N. Longworth, Jr., Cambridge, Mass.; Julian Vallette Wright, Cincinnati, O.; Chas. Ross Reid, Springfield, O.; James B. Keogh, Chicago, Ill.; A. A. Fuller, Cleveland, O.; Harry G. Ellard, Cincinnati, O.; Irving A. Brown, Cleveland, O.; Emil Von Hasslocher, Oakland, Cal.; Edward R. Bowdish, Skaneateles, N. Y.—GEO. A. WARDER, Sec.-Treas. (March 14).

Yachting.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $5.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

FIXTURES.

APRIL.

5. Mosquito Fleet, Boston.
5. Fishing Schooners, Boston.

MAY.

19. Monatiquot, Club, Inside.
30. Atlantic Opening.
30. Great Head Trophy.
30. South Boston Open.
30. Wizard-Vivid Match, Larchmont.

JUNE.

9. Larchmont Spring Pen.
9. Buffalo Club.
9. Great Head Open.
13. Atlantic Annual.
13. Columbia, Annual N. Y.
16. Monatiquot, First Pen.
16. South Boston Club.
16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
16. Portland Annual Challenge.
16. Cheisea, Dorchester Bay.
18. Bay View, Club.
18. Quaker City Annual.
18. Dorchester, Open.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
22. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
23. Seawanhaka Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
27. Pleon, Club.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.
30. Dorchester Club.
30-July 4. Portland Cruise.

JULY.

4. Larchmont Annual.
4. Buffalo Annual.
4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. Hull, Club Cruise.
7. South Boston Club.
11. Pleon, First Cham.
13. Monatiquot, First Cham.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
14. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
17. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Inside.
18. Bay View, Ladies' Day.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
25. Pleon, Club.
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.
28. Bay View Club.
31. Monatiquot, Third Pen.
31. Dorchester Club.

AUGUST.

— Larchmont Oyster Boat.
1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
8. Pleon, Second Cham.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
11-20. Buffalo Cruise.
15 Great Head 2d Cham.
15. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
15. Pleon, Open.
17. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
18. Bay View Annual Cruise.
18. Monatiquot, 2d Cham, Ft. Pt.
18. South Boston Club.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
22. Pleon, Third Cham.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
28. Dorchester Club.
29. Bay View Club.
29. Great Head Club.
29. Monatiquot, Open Sweep.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Hull, Hull Open Race.
1. Larchmont Fall.
3. Newark Fall.
3. South Boston Open.
3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
5. Pleon, Sail Off.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
8. Hull Cham. Sail-Off.
12. Great Head Club.
12. Pleon, Sweepstakes.
15. Buffalo Club.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.
15. Dorchester Club.
18. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.

THE FELLING AND PRESERVATION OF TIMBER.

THE following circular has lately been issued by the Forestry Division of the Department of Agriculture, under the head of "Information to Wood Consumers, Increasing the Durability of Timber."

The subject is one in which yacht owners as well as builders are specially interested, so we reprint the circular in full, as follows:

Our people waste a large amount of timber and of labor, by lack of care for the timber after it is cut. Rotting of timbers and fence posts necessitates not only the cutting of a larger quantity of wood, but also the labor of replacing the same oftener, than if the wood could be made to last longer.

There are some rules in the handling of timber which are too often overlooked, and which should be observed by everybody who uses wood in places where it cannot be kept dry or wholly submerged.

There is also much unintelligent use of paints and other coatings, applied in the hope of preserving timber, when it should have been well known that by painting green or badly seasoned timber decay is hastened rather than prevented.

While to many it may be impossible to apply the more complicated and expensive methods of wood preservation which recommend themselves to large consumers of wood material, knowledge of the following considerations, suggested by the Chief of the Forestry Division, will aid the small consumer to handle his material to better advantage, to utilize forest products more thoroughly and intelligently, and to make them last from two to three times as long as when not observed.

DECAY OF WOOD.

1. Decay of wood is due to fermentation of the sap, induced probably by the growth of either bacteria or fungi. These organisms need for their development warmth and moisture, besides the nitrogenous substances and salts contained in solution in the sap.

To prevent the growth of these ferments, therefore, the sap in the wood must be dissolved (leeched) or dried out, and moisture be prevented from entering again.

THE MANNER OF USE INFLUENCES DURABILITY OF TIMBER.

2. Timber placed entirely under water or deep in soil (drain pipes) will practically not decay, nor is it liable to rot, when kept absolutely dry, away from the influences of humid atmosphere.

Wood generally decays in proportion to the warmth of the temperature.

Hence, on northern exposures, in cool valleys, in high elevations in northern countries, the duration of wood is longer than when placed under opposite influences.

If wood is used in contact with the ground, decay proceeds the more rapidly (beginning at the point of contact with the soil), the looser, moister and warmer the soil, and especially the greater the liability of change from dry to wet; therefore timber will last longer in heavy, always moist clay than in loose, alternately moist and dry sand or gravel, or in warm, comparatively dry lime soils.

Rooms without ventilation induce decay, producing the dry rot, which first appears in white patches, changing into brown or gray. Ventilation, drying out and isolation from moisture will cure this defect.

NATURAL FACTORS INFLUENCING DURABILITY.

3. Sound mature trees yield more durable timber than either young or very old trees. Maturity is the time when trees have ceased to grow vigorously, which is indicated by a flattening of the crown, dying out of branches in the crown, and by the change of color of the bark. Maturity may be reached, according to circumstances, by the same species, when the diameter is only a few inches or when it is as many feet. The small tree on arid soil, or overtopped by others from its birth, may be as old and older than a tree of greater dimensions growing under more favorable conditions. Of two pieces of the same kind the heavier is the more durable, although absolute weight of two different kinds of timber does not determine their relative durability.

Heart wood, as a rule, can resist deterioration longer than sap wood, because it contains less sap, but when the sap wood is well seasoned and heavier, this difference disappears.

The site has an influence on durability in so far as it influences the formation of heavy wood.

Quickly-grown hard woods with wide annual rings, and slowly-grown conifers with narrow (yet not too narrow) rings, and "tapped" pines (on the tapped side) yield, as a rule, the most durable wood, other conditions being equal.

Coniferous wood from comparatively poor soils, high altitude, and dense forest, hard woods from rich, deep warm soils and isolated position, are most durable.

The resinous substances in conifers form an element of protection against decay.

4. The following list of trees comprises most of those of common occurrence which have been found to be the most durable. Without means of determining the exact relative value of the different species, it has been possible only to give a series which in general proceeds from the most durable to less durable ones:

Eastern Range—Conifers: Red cedar, *Juniperus virginiana*, L.; white cedar, *Chamaecyparis sphæroidea*, Spach.; arbor-vitæ, *Thuya occidentalis*, L.; bald cypress, *Taxodium distichum*, Rich.; long-leaved pine, *Pinus palustris*, Miller; red pine, *Pinus resinosa*, Ait.; Cuban pine, *Pinus cubensis*, Griseb.; short-leaved pine, *Pinus mitis*, Michx.

Broad-leaved trees: White oak, *Quercus alba*, L.; post oak, *Quercus obtusiloba*, Michx.; basket oak, *Quercus michauxii*, Nutt.; burr oak, *Quercus macrocarpa*, Michx.; chestnut oak, *Quercus prinus*, L.; live oak, *Quercus virens*, Ait.; osage orange, *Maclura aurantiaca*, Nutt.; hardy catalpa, *Catalpa speciosa*, Warder; black locust, *Robinia pseudacacia*, L.; honey locust, *Gleditschia triacanthos*, L.; red mulberry, *Morus rubra*, L.; chestnut, *Castanea vulgaris*, var. *Americana*, A. D. C.

Rocky Mountain Region—Red cedar, *Juniperus virginiana*, L.; pinyon pine, *Pinus edulis*, Engelm.; foxtail pine, *Pinus balfouriana*, Murray; Douglas spruce, *Pseudotsuga douglasii*, Carr.; western larch, *Larix occidentalis*, Nutt.; burr oak, *Quercus macrocarpa*, Michx.

Pacific Slope—Yew, *Taxus brevifolia*, Nutt.; redwood, *Sequoia sempervirens*, Endlicher; Lawson's cypress, *Chamaecyparis lawsoniana*, Parl.; canoe cedar, *Thuya gigantea*, Nutt.; Douglas spruce, *Pseudotsuga douglasii*, Carr.; western larch, *Larix occidentalis*, Nutt.; live oak, *Quercus chrysolepis*, Liebm.; post oak, *Quercus garryana*, Dougl.

TIME OF FELLING.

5. With proper after-treatment of the wood the time of felling seems not to affect its durability. Early winter felling (December) should have the preference, because less fermentable sap is then in the trees, and the timber will season with less care, more slowly and more evenly, and before the temperature is warm enough for fermentation to set in.

If the wood is cut "in the sap" it is more liable to fermentation and to the attacks of insects, and more care is necessary in seasoning; for the rapid seasoning, due to the warm dry atmosphere, produces an outer seasoned coat which envelopes an unseasoned interior liable to decay. When cut in the leaf it is advantageous to let the trees lie full length until the leaves are thoroughly withered (two or three weeks), before cutting to size. With conifers this is good practice at any season, and if it can be done, all winter-felled trees should be left lying to leaf out in spring, by which most of the sap is worked out and evaporated.

TREATMENT AFTER FELLING.

6. Always remove the bark from felled timber to aid seasoning but not from the standing tree.

Never allow the log to lie directly on the moist soil.

If winter-felled, shape the timber to size within two weeks after felling and leave it placed on blocks—not upon the soil—in the forest, or if shaped at home place in a dry, airy—not windy—position away from the sun and rain.

If dried too rapidly, wood warps and splits, the cracks collect water and the timber is then easily attacked and destroyed by rot.

With large logs, checking may be prevented by coating the ends with some fatty or oily substance mixed with brick dust, or covering with a piece of linen, cloth, or even paper, or by simply shading them to lessen evaporation; cracks on the sides may be filled in with tow or cotton.

When piling timber, place laths or sticks of uniform size at uniform distances under each log, or post, or tie.

Sufficiently thorough seasoning for most purposes is obtained in twelve to eighteen months, while for special work, according to the size, from two to ten years is required.

The best method of obtaining proper seasoning without costly apparatus in shorter time, is to immerse the prepared timber in water, from one to three weeks, to dissolve the fermentable matter nearest the surface. This is best done in running water; if such is not at hand, a bath may be substituted, the water of which needs frequent change. Timber so treated, like raft timber, will season more quickly and is known to be more durable.

If practicable the application of boiling water or steam is an advantage in leeching out the sap.

COATINGS TO KEEP OUT MOISTURE.

7. Never apply paint or any other coating to green or unseasoned timber.

If the wood was not well dried or seasoned, the coat will only hasten decay.

Good coatings consist of oily or resinous substances which make a smooth coat, capable of being uniformly applied; they must cover every part, must not crack, and possess a certain amount of plasticity after drying.

Coal tar, with or without sand or plaster or pitch, especially if mixed with oil of turpentine and applied hot (thus penetrating more deeply) answers best. A mixture of three parts coal tar and one part clean unsalted grease, to prevent the tar from drying until it has had time to fill the minute pores, is recommended. One barrel of coal tar ($3 to $4 per barrel) will cover 300 posts. Wood tar is not serviceable, because it does not dry.

Oil paints are next in value. Boiled linseed oil or any other drying vegetable—not animal—oils, are used with lead or any other body [like pulverized charcoal] to give substance. Immersion in crude petroleum is also recommended.

Charring of those parts which come into contact with the ground can be considered only as an imperfect preservative, unless a considerable layer of charcoal is formed, and if it is not carefully done the effect is often detrimental, as the process both weakens the timber and produces cracks, thus exposing the interior to ferments.

Lastly, in communities where durable timber is scarce it will pay to establish a plant for impregnating timber with antiseptics by the more costly processes described in Forestry Bulletin No. 1.

NORMAN J. COLMAN, Commissioner of Agriculture.

NEW YORK Y. C.—At the meeting on March 22 the new classification was finally adopted. The letter from the Y. R. A. concerning the new deed of gift was read and placed on file. The sum of $3,000 was appropriated for a fall regatta, open only to club and foreign yachts, in the event of no international race. Five members were elected.

EXCEPTIONS WHICH MAKE THE RULE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A few weeks ago the London *Field* made the startling discovery that the centerboard was "a powerful machine," destined to drive deep keel craft out of existence. This announcement has been modified in the *Field* of March 10, to the considerable extent of excepting "small yachts," the wily *Field* placing no particular definition upon "small," leaving the limit open up to 90ft., should the future render such interpretation politic. So far, the c. b. agitation in England has not got beyond some desultory newspaper talk, the quality of which can be judged from the *Field's* ludicrous proposition to have c. b. casing wide enough to get at the board for scrubbing, and a quack rule for prescribing areas of midship section. There are a few open c. b. boats of the gig style building for the Clyde, just as they always have been built. They represent no change of sentiment in respect to regular yachts. Fife is, however, putting up a decked yacht with a small c. b., this craft being intended for cruising on certain shoal rivers. Unless there are some new developments, we are likely to hear the last of the c. b. in England very soon. Just now this subject, thrashed bare in America a hundred times over, strikes the London *Field* as a new topic available for filling up the "dry season." The *Field* is not able to add one iota to the information already possessed concerning board and keel, unless it be to mix things up by reproducing scraps of gossip obtained from Lieut. Henn and riding afresh its skin friction hobby. AMERICAN YACHTSMAN.

FACTS AGAINST WIND.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As an example of the prejudiced and superficial manner in which the daily press of New York deals with yachting matters, let me cite the *Tribune*, which in a recent labored article bolstering up the centerboard, avers that large keels are not being built. Even the *Tribune* cannot deny that among small craft the keel has become the favorite institution, because such denial would be absurd upon the face. It will be information for the *Tribune* to learn that the two largest yachts built this season are the keel schooners Yampa and Alert and that Mr. Burgess has an order for another large keel craft for Col. Cochrane. Furthermore, the new schooners Marguerite and Com. Canfield's, although supplied with small boards, are so much nearer the keel that the boards are not worth bragging about. The big schooner Palmer has also been altered to a keel. New York papers might learn something about yachting if they followed the example set by the Boston *Globe* and substituted knowledge for wind. NEW YORKER.

PORTLAND Y. C.—The annual meeting was held on March 7, the following officers being elected: Com., C. W. Bray; Vice-Com., Geo. C. Owen; Fleet Capt., R. W. Miller; Sec'y, Chas. D. Smith; Treas., C. F. A. Weber; Meas., Jos. H. Dyer; Fleet Surg., Walter Woodman; Trustees, Com. (ex-off.) K. D. Atwood, John P. Thomas, Wm. Senter, Jr.; Regatta Com., Com. (ex-off.) H. R. Virgin, P. R. Stevens, H. E. Duncan, R. Samuel Rand; Membership Com., T. Hall Chase, C. J. Farrington, Edw. H. York, Secretary (ex-off.); House Com., Chas. E. Rolfe, Jas. C. Fox. The annual change of the regatta will take place June 16, at 10 o'clock A. M. The annual cruise will begin June 30, ending July 4. The club is prospering and interest in yachting is active. The membership is increasing, and this year will bring the addition of some new boats. The flagship will be the Vira, formerly enrolled in this club, but for several years past of Salem. She will have new main and topmasts, and be cutter rigged. Work has already begun on several of the boats, and some of them will be in commission early in April. The centerboard sloop Elaine, owned in Massachusetts but hauled up on Cape Elizabeth, is undergoing important alterations. She will be raised several inches and have an overhanging stern.

IROQUOIS.—Mr. Coolidge's schooner left New York on March 10 at 11 A. M. with a fresh S.E. breeze, increasing until on the following day (Sunday) at 8 A. M. the mainsail was reefed and jib stowed. The weather grew worse through the day, until at 11 P. M. a gale was blowing from S.E., but a few minutes later it went round to N.W., blowing still harder. Through the night the yacht was hove to under maintrysail, and on Monday a drag was thrown out and oil used, being pumped, two spoonfuls at a time, from the forward closet, 15 gallons being used on Monday and Tuesday. The hawser of the drag parted after being in use but a short time. It was not until 3 P. M. on Tuesday that the yacht could resume her voyage under maintrysail, setting foretrysail and jib a little later. During Wednesday the yacht was under trysails and double-reefed forestaysail, running very fast. At 6:20 P. M. on March 16 she anchored in the Savannah River. All on board speak in the highest terms of the yacht's behavior during the most severe gale known in years. Iroquois is but 80ft. l.w.l. and was designed by Mr. A. Cary Smith.

CEDAR POINT Y. C.—Saugatuck, Conn., March 26.—At the annual meeting of the Cedar Point Y. C. the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Com., Francis Burritt; Vice-Com., J. H. Jennings; Sec., Edwin Thorne, Jr.; Treas., P. G. Sanford. Membership Committee, L. K. Young, J. H. Jennings, E. S. Wheeler. Regatta Committee, R. H. Wheeler, Fred Hurlbut, A. S. Cram. The opening regatta of this club will be held on Decoration day. Com. Burritt has matched his new boat Professional, 21ft. 6in. w.l., against Mr. Hitchcocks' Rival, 21ft. w.l., for $200 a side, the race to be sailed on or about June 7 off Bridgeport, Conn. Professional, by Webber of New Rochelle, is now about completed. Rival is being built by Thatcher of New Haven, she will be sailed by Capt. Ed. Sturtevant, of Bridgeport, and Webber will handle Professional. A close race is anticipated as both boats are very complete, both in construction and design.—JUDGE.

WIZARD—VIVID MATCH.—The match at Larchmont on May 30 will be sailed under the following conditions: The race to be under the direction of the Regatta Committee of the Larchmont Y. C., and governed by its sailing rules and regulations upon all points not otherwise specified in the agreement. The yachts to be sailed by amateurs, except that each yacht shall be allowed to carry and use its regular crew. Besides the captain each yacht shall be allowed to carry one man for every five feet of length over all or fraction thereof. The course shall be from Larchmont harbor to and around a stakeboat anchored in Hempstead harbor (course, S. S. E.), thence to and around a stakeboat anchored one half mile S. W. ¼ W. of Stamford Lighthouse (course N. E. ¼ E.), and returning over the same course to Larchmont harbor.

NEW BRITISH YACHTS.—The new yacht for Capt. Davenport, a cruising cutter from Mr. Clayton's design, was launched at Fay's yard, Southampton, on March 14, being christened Tambourine. She is 71ft. on deck, 51ft. l. w. l., 11ft. 7in. beam, 8ft. draft. She has a main cabin and ladies' cabin, the fittings being of white pine, with teak styles and rails and black mouldings. On March 10 was launched at Woolston, Southampton, by Oswald, Mordaunt & Co. a ketch rigged steam fishing vessel for Mr. F. W. L. Popham. She is 134ft. long, 20ft. 6in. beam and 10ft. 9in. hold, with cylinders 12½, 19 and 31½×24, with Joy's valve gear. The working pressure is 158 lbs. She left the ways with steam up and started at once on her trial trip. Her name is Remus.

PATTERSON'S "YACHTSMAN'S GUIDE."—The latest addition to the yachtsman's library is a new and greatly enlarged edition of the "Yachtsman's Guide," by Capt. Howard Patterson, the well-known head of the Navigation school in New York. Capt. Paterson's reputation both as a skilled navigator and as an instructor of practical navigation is a sufficient guarantee of the value of his new book, and in the portion devoted to navigation he covers the subject most completely, and in a clear and simple style that may be understood by all. Starting with the instruments used in navigation, the learner is introduced to the simpler problems; and when these are made plain, the more intricate are taken up, the principles involved being clearly shown in each case. The third part of the book deals with rules of the road, etc.; the fourth section with knotting, splicing, rigging and the handling of a yacht; the book concluding with a very complete vocabulary of nautical terms, besides much other useful matter.

CORONET.—On March 22, at 11:20 A. M., the schooner Coronet, Mr. R. T. Bush, hauled out from Pier 8, East River, New York, where she has fitted out. Her gun was fired, colors run up, and she started on a long voyage to San Diego, Cal. There her owner and his family will join her for a cruise to China and Japan, and perhaps around to New York again. Coronet is in charge of Capt. Crosby, who sailed her in the ocean race last year. With him as a passenger is Dr. Frank Abbott, of Brooklyn. Coronet carries ten men before the mast. She was last reported at 1:30 P. M. off the Highlands in a heavy snowstorm.

A NEW CENTERBOARD.—A centerboard has lately been devised in England in which two arms are used, similar to those in a parallel ruler, to support the board, the latter is hung by the two arms from the top of the trunk, and raised by a pendant, the board carrying aft as it rises. The trunk of course must be well aft. A similar plan was tried for canoes some 5 years since by Mr. W. P. Stephens, the object in that case being to keep the trunk far forward and allow the board to drop aft, but it was never put into actual use.

SMITH'S PRESERVATIVE COATINGS.—Now that the time has come for fitting out, yacht owners and skippers will find it to their advantage to try the preservative coatings made by Edward Smith & Co., New York. The coatings are made in two grades for outside work; spar undercoat, for filling the raw wood, and spar coating, a hard, brilliant and elastic varnish for all woodwork exposed to the weather. The firm also makes several grades of varnish for inside work in yachts.

THE FISHERMAN'S RACE.—Vice-Com. J. M. Forbes, E. Y. C., has been selected as referee for the race of April 5, and he has named Mr. Geo. H. Richards to act as judge for the Boston boats, and Mr. Henry Hovey for the Gloucester craft. A subscription is being raised in Boston and Gloucester for a sum to be divided among the crews of each boat which should start. The four entries thus far, the Phillips, Roulette, McManus and Merritt, have put up the final deposit of $75 each.

WHIM.—This schooner, owned by Mr. W. G. Brokaw, sailed from New York on March 9 for Norfolk, where her owner and friends were to join her and cruise to Florida. No news was heard of her at Norfolk and some anxiety was felt about her, but she has at last been reported safe at Barnegat, where she arrived on March 16. It is reported that she went ashore and her crew was taken off by the Life Saving Service, the yacht drifting out to sea, but coming in again with the tide, the crew regaining her and sailing for Norfolk.

LAKE ONTARIO.—A correspondent writes that Rochester gentlemen have bought the celebrated 10-ton cutter Madge, and that ten new cutters will be added to the fleet on Lake Ontario. At Oakville, Chisholm's little 18ft. cutter has been planked. She is pronounced a beauty by all who have seen her. There is much interest in the small classes and prizes for the encouragement of singlehand craft will be a feature of the coming season. Mr. Chisholm has named his cutter Erchless, after the family mansion.

VOLUNTEER.—Capt. Haff was in Boston last week, and under his supervision Volunteer was scraped on the bottom and covered with two coats of red lead, over which two coats of the cement used on Thistle and Galatea will be laid. The bottom was allowed to rust all winter to remove the scale, and now will be in a better condition than ever before to hold the paint. Gen. Paine has not yet made any plans for the season, and it is not certain that Volunteer will fit out.

CENTERBOARDS IN LARGE YACHTS.—The Boston *Globe* bears testimony as to the waste of room caused by the centerboard case, even in large yachts, as follows: "Putting the centerboard of the Burgess schooner Marguerite below the cabin floor makes a wonderful improvement in her cabin room over that of the Mayflower or Puritan." Even though the plan should not be successful, it is unlikely that the owner will cut up his fine cabins by a big trunk of the old style.

GREAT HEAD.—Mr. J. N. Colby, the builder, has completed a shop 60×40ft. at Great Head, and is now busy with new work and repairs for the fleet of the Great Head Y. C. He is building a cutter for Messrs. Wm. Wyman and Edward Cook, to be 31ft. 9in. l.w.l., 10ft. 2in. beam, and 7ft. hold, to draw 5ft. 6in. Her keel will carry 3,000lbs. of iron. Many of the yachts of the Great Head are being altered, the ballast being stowed lower.

ROCHESTER Y. C.—This growing and enterprising club is increasing its fleet by several new additions, the latest being the Scotch cutter Madge that the Boston cutter Majel, the latter 25ft. l.w.l. and 9ft. 9in. beam, built by Lawley & Son. The handsome little Velnette, built last year by Williams, has created a demand for similar craft, while the older yachts of the club are at the same time being improved and rebuilt.

NEWBURGH.—At Marvel & Co.'s yard the cutter Bedouin is hauled out, and near her is the small Burgess cutter built in 1885 for Mr. Rogers. The steam yachts Glide, Adela and Dashaway are also hauled out. The firm have commenced the construction of two steel ferryboats to be propelled by a screw at each end, the first of the kind to be tried about New York. Both will have triple expansion engines.

NEW HAVEN Y. C.—Officers, 1888: Com., C. Cooper Clark; Vice Com., H. A. Seymour; Rear Com., D. H. Warner; Sec., James H. Parish; Treas., George E. Dudley; Meas., Frank H. Andrews; Fleet Sur., W. W. Hawkes, M. D.; Trustees, C. W. Scranton and C. M. Peck; Regatta Committee, E. S. Perry, L. A. Elliot, L. L. Morgan, R. R. Hopkins, E. P. Avery, George E. Dudley and S. H. Read.

PROVINCETOWN Y. C.—Officers, 1888: Com., Thomas Lowe; Vice-Com., A. W. Cushman; Fleet Captain, Wm. Roberts; Sec. and Treas., J. A. Reed. Trustees—G. H. Holmes, A. R. Hannum, J. H. Dyer. Standing Committee—George W. Holbrook, E. O. Snow, John E. Freeman. Regatta Committee—G. H. Holmes, J. H. Dyer, J. H. Hopkins, E. O. Snow, F. E. Williams.

GALATEA.—The latest reports from Lieut. Henn state that he will be detained at home this summer by a suit against the builders of Galatea for the faulty casting of her lead, but will sail next fall for the Windward Islands and Florida, coming to New York a year from now. Meanwhile he is building a centerboard boat 18ft. long, for fishing.

CYTHERA.—Nothing has yet been heard of the yawl Cythera since she was spoken off Barnegat on March 11, shortly after leaving New York. She was bound for Jamaica, with her owner, Mr. W. A. W. Stewart and Mr. C. Smith Lee, owner of Oriva, and her regular sailing master, Capt. Phipps, with a crew of six besides cook and steward. Mr. Stewart had partly intended to call at Bermuda first, but the yacht has not yet been reported from there. It is probable that she has been driven out of her course by the severe gale, and will be heard from soon in some West Indian port. As the cable service is poor at best in these islands, there is no cause for alarm in her not being reported.

THE BOSTON YACHT AGENCY.—We have received from Messrs. Borden & Clark, of the Boston Yacht Agency, their new list of yachts for sale, comprising crafts of all sizes and prices. The firm is also connected with W. K. Pryor & Co., builders, in South Boston, and is the agent for New England of Mansfield's patent hollow spars.

ANOTHER SCHOONER.—Mr. Hugh Cochrane, owner of Tioga, schr., has ordered a new yacht from Mr. Burgess, a schooner of 75ft. l.w.l., 19ft. beam and 12ft. draft, a "fast cruiser" with lead keel. She will be built by Wm. McKie, of East Boston, who is now at work on Mr. Fabyan's steamer. She is to be completed by July.

SACHEM.—The alterations to Sachem's keel comprise the cutting away of 3ft. 6in. of wood keel forward and 12ft. aft, the spaces being filled with lead; 1½ tons forward and 5½ tons aft, making, according to the best reports, a total of 45 tons.

ATLANTA.—Steam yacht, Mr. Jay Gould, arrived at Fernandina last week and left her owner, sailing again for New York, where she arrived on March 23. She is now in the Erie Basin and will lie there until she refits for the summer.

SEAWANHAKA Y. C.—The club house was crowded on Saturday night by members and their guests, to listen to a musical entertainment by amateurs of the club.

YAMPA.—Mr. C. W. Chapin's schooner arrived off Staten Island on March 23, from Florida. She will fit out at once for a trip to England, with her owner and friends on board.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Ethel, sloop, has been sold by Mr. Merrill, who has bought the sloop Gracie G. from Mr. E. P. Pride, of Newburyport.

RESOLUTE, schr., Mr. C. A. Postley, has had her name changed to Ramona. She will have a new stern and new decorations in cabin.

HESPER—Pilot boat, No. 5, of Boston, will have 4ft. on main boom and a longer bowsprit, with a new suit of canvas for the big spars.

THISTLE.—*Land and Water*, of March 17, denies in Mr. Watson's name the report that Mr. Coats has bought Thistle.

MONTAUK, sch., Mr. J. E. Brooks, sailed from Charleston, S. C., for New York on March 22.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

SYLVAN, N. Y.—The flags may be 12×18in.

F. P. B., Boston.—There is no agency or similar firm in the United States.

J. M. D., Boston, Mass.—Turk is by imported Rajah and out of imported Brenda.

G. C. J.—The oil implied is linseed oil, raw and boiled. We have no further information about "Seneca's" muslin boots.

F. U. R., Appleton, Wis.—We do not recommend nor use the powder you mention, suspecting that it may be dangerous.

ADMIRAL, Philadelphia, Pa.—Several sizes and styles of yacht stoves are kept in stock by New York stove dealers. You can probably obtain them through a Philadelphia dealer.

X. O. X., Brunswick, Me.—1. Thirteen is a large litter, but not remarkably so, as you will see by consulting our kennel notes. 2. Bailey's Tom is by Stockton's Dash and out of White's Fly.

C. M., Lewiston, Pa.—1. Is the Lyman sight used by rifle clubs in their matches? 2. Is it a peep sight? Ans. 1. Not extensively; it is rather a hunting sight. 2. It is one variety of peep sight.

CONSTANT READER, Newark.—It is difficult to see what there was to protect against. The Our Own Club was unfortunate in not taking better care of their guns and the referee's decision seems to be the only just and correct one.

G. M. S., Greenfield, Mass.—These rifles carry as far as game can be shot, penetrate sufficient to kill and hold just where the shooter's skill can put them. They are entirely first-class, and their cheapness is only that of all classes of firearms just now.

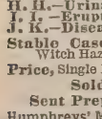
W. C. D., New York.—1. Is the .32-40 Winchester cartridge too heavy for such game as rabbits, foxes, woodchuck, etc.? 2. Will it kill a deer under ordinary circumstances? 3. Is the single-shot Winchester rifle as reliable and as good as the repeater for this kind of shooting? Ans. 1. No. 2. Yes. 3. Yes.

E. W., Utica, Mont.—Will you please answer me a few questions about Alaska? Can I go there and trap and hunt any place that I want to? Ans. You can hunt and trap anywhere except on lands covered by the lease of the Alaska Commercial Company; in other words, anywhere except on the Pribiloff Islands and waters adjacent thereto.

J. W., New Lisbon, Ohio.—The Indians make furs of skins by pinning them out to dry, fleshing thoroughly, breaking the inner fibre with a scraper after they are dry, and then rubbing in brains with a great deal of elbow grease. Skins are most easily prepared by soaking in alum water. When quite dry, damp slightly, and scrape inner surface to render it pliable. Guns of 16 and 18 bore are lighter, require less charge and will kill as far as a 10 or 12 bore, but will not cover as big a surface.

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout-streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Hell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for a distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy, Belt, Bitter Root, Coeur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passen and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

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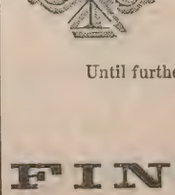
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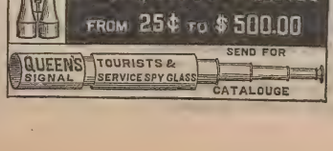
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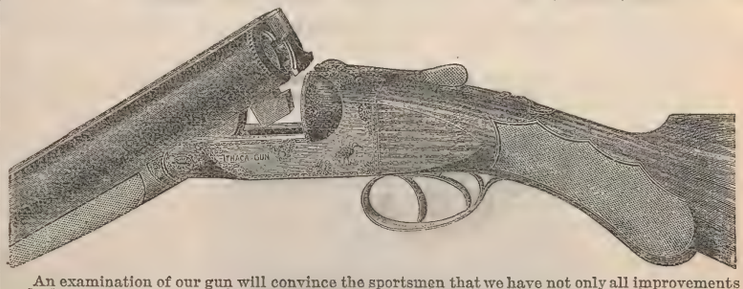
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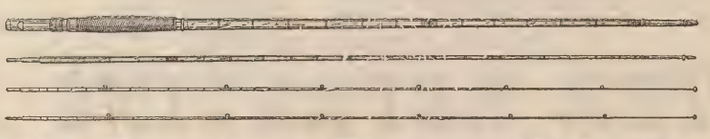
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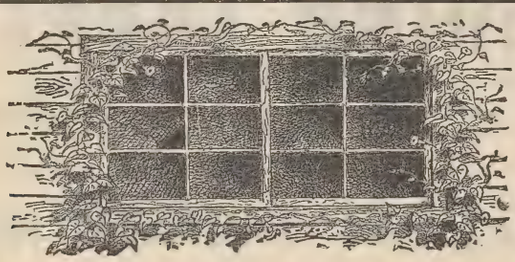
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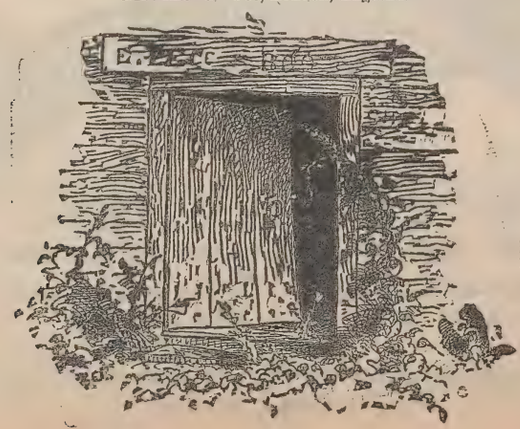
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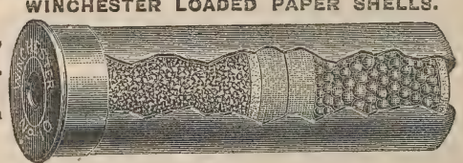
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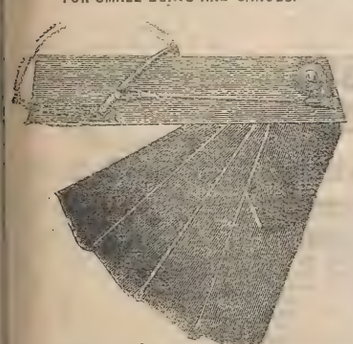
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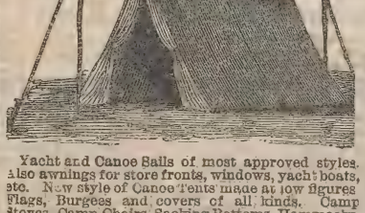
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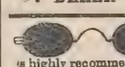
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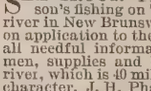
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PROTECT THE PARK.

ALL READERS who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal in the endeavor to secure needed legislation. Petitions will be sent to all who will undertake to have them signed and forwarded to Washington.

THE PARK BILL IN THE HOUSE.

ON Thursday last the Yellowstone Park bill came up in the Senate and passed that body without one dissenting voice. This is the third time that this bill, or one of the same character, has received the stamp of approval by the United States Senate. Three times this body has put itself on record as being in favor of the proper care of the Yellowstone National Park, of the conservancy of its forests, the protection of the water supply of the arid Northwest, and the establishment of a government which shall afford protection to the persons and property of those who may visit this national pleasure ground. Twice such a bill has failed to receive the attention of the House of Representatives, not because there was any active opposition to it, but because it had to meet there what was worse than opposition, a dull apathy, an utter lack of interest, a hopeless indifference which was as deadly to it as the fiercest hostility could have been. Twice it has lain neglected in committee, and the gavel has fallen at the end of the session without an opportunity being made for the House of Representatives to record its will upon the question whether the people's park shall be preserved by the people for the people.

If the bill can be brought before the House, and a vote can be taken on it, there is little doubt what the result will be. The practical men in Congress will not be slow to see the necessity of protecting the Park and the wonders which it contains. When the question is brought before them, they will realize the importance of saving from destruction the forests which clothe its rugged mountainsides, of enlarging it so that the streams upon which more than 600,000 square miles of territory depend for water may continue to pour out over the plains these waters without which the farmer cannot grow his crops. They will understand that the reservation must have some form of government, some machinery of justice, so that visitors to this beautiful region may feel as safe there as in any other quarter of our broad domain. If the bill comes to a vote in the House, we have little doubt as to its passage.

The provisions of the bill, as it stands to-day, are as follows: The northern and western boundaries of the Park are made to coincide with those of Wyoming, thus cutting off a narrow strip of territory on the north and west; the southern boundary is made the forty-fourth parallel, and the eastern boundary the meridian of 109° 30'. This adds to the Park an area of about 2,000 square miles of territory which is utterly valueless for farming, for grazing, for mining, or indeed for any other purpose than that of a forest preserve. Within this added area are numerous large lakes and streams, the sources of important affluents of the Yellowstone and Snake rivers, and the continuance of this water supply will be insured by the preservation of the forests about the head of the streams. The bill provides for the administration of justice within the Park, and to the end that offenses may be punished, a resident magistrate is empowered to try all violations of the rules established by the Secretary of the Interior, while indictable offenses are to be tried in the Territorial courts. Roads and bridges are to be under the charge of an officer of the Engineers, who must reside in the Park for at least three months in the year. The force for the protection of the Park is to remain as at present—a body of troops, whose commander is under instructions of the Secretary of the Interior. This commander is authorized to employ five scouts to assist his men.

Such in brief are the provisions of the bill which has gone to the House for action. It reaches that body in ample time to be brought up and voted on before an adjournment takes place. There is no good reason why it should be smothered in committee, or neglected until it is too late for action to be taken. It is no longer a bill without friends. Day by day and year by year since the subject of preservation of this National Reservation began to be agitated, the interest in the Park has been growing. Each year more and more wise and influential people have visited it, appreciate its value, and take a patriotic pride in it. The people feel deeply about this Park, and this sentiment is making an impression on Congress.

It is true that the bill is one which has in it no politics, that no one who interests himself in it can hope for any material gain, but the measure is so purely one for the benefit of the whole people that each man who votes for it may be sure that his action will be appreciated by the public at large.

The passage of this bill by the Senate renders the forwarding of petitions to Senators unnecessary. Every effort should be made, however, to arouse members of the House of Representatives to a comprehension of the general interest which is taken in the measure.

RATTLESNAKE BITE AND ITS ANTIDOTE.

THE horror of snakes is older than the Jewish faith, and most people yield to this fear. It is not uncommon to see men whose courage is undoubted tremble and grow pale at the sight of the most harmless snake. The danger from snake bite is not one that can be faced nor one that can be avoided. The old saying about the "snake in the grass," something that may be stepped upon and that injures without giving warning, tells the story of horror and detestation.

Quite different from the fear of serpents merely as such is the more reasonable terror with which most people regard the snakes' bite. Deaths from snake venom are no doubt much less frequent in this country than deaths by lightning stroke, yet we venture to say that for one person who fears that his life may be ended by the latter, there are one hundred who dread the serpent's fang.

Of the chemistry of snake poisoning little or nothing is known. The treatment of subjects inoculated by this venom has been up to the present time wholly a matter of experiment with antidotes, and it must be said that, until now, none of the antidotes have proved unvaryingly efficacious. For two hundred years, since first these experiments began to be made, we have remained without an antidote for snake venom. De Lacerda's claims to have discovered in permanganate of potash an antidote for the bite of the venomous South American serpent *Bothrops* was at first generally accepted, for his assertions were so positive that it was impossible to doubt his good faith. Subsequent developments, however, have induced the belief that the permanganate of potash remedy is valueless.

India is a country abounding in venomous snakes, and offers favorable opportunities for experiment. No antidote is known there for the bite of the most poisonous serpents, and in spite of rewards offered by the Government for their destruction, something like thirty thousand persons die annually of snake bite. Alcohol and ammonia are the remedies generally relied on as palliatives, and very good results have been secured by lancing the wound and applying a heavy poultice of stale but still moist cowdung, the action of which is perhaps due to the generation of ammonia; but there is no instance on record of a person recovering from the sting of a healthy full-grown cobra.

Within a few months Dr. H. C. Yarrow has carried on a series of experiments with the North American rattlesnakes, and believes that he has discovered an unfailing antidote for the poison of this terrible reptile. Dr. Yarrow, as is well known, is Curator of Reptiles in the National Museum, and is also a trained physician of eminence in his profession.

We shall shortly commence the publication of a series of papers by this gentleman, in which a detailed account of these experiments will be given. His method will be explained in full, and an account given of all the substances tried as antidotes, with the results of each. The subject is one of such general interest, and may have such a vital bearing on the future of every man, woman and child, that we anticipate for them a wide circle of readers outside of those who ordinarily see the FOREST AND STREAM. The importance of Dr. Yarrow's experiments can hardly be overestimated.

IF THE FACTS with regard to the Steuben county (N.Y.) game bill are exactly stated, this bill requires looking after. We have not seen a copy of the proposed act, but from the statement of the Secretary of the Hornell Fish and Game Protective Association, we conclude that, by its provisions, prosecutions in the case of violation of the game law are discretionary with the District Attorney, and that, even in the case of conviction, the Supervisors have the power to remove the penalty which the court may have inflicted. In other words, the game laws for the territory covered by this bill are to be abolished. The enactment of such a law would be a most serious blow to the cause of game protection in New York State, and it is difficult to believe that the Legislature will pass such an act. There is no reason why Steuben county should be thrown open to pot-hunters, except perhaps that this element is unusually strong there, and is backed up by weak-kneed officials, who care more for their continuance in office than they do for performing their sworn duty. We are anxious to obtain a copy of the bill referred to.

THE OPENING DAY FOR TROUT.—Monday last was the legal opening of the trout season in New York. The waters of Long Island were about the only ones free from ice, and so available for fishing. The morning opened with a fog, which about 8 o'clock was dispelled by a chilly wind, when the sun came out and made the day more agreeable than the promise of early morning. We noticed many rods in the stations of the railroad at Long Island City and Brooklyn on Saturday night, and the conductors on the different branches say that many more went down the next day. The Nissequogue River, on the north shore, was well covered with rods, as was also Massapequa Lake, on the south side. From the meagre reports which we have been able to gather, no great number of fish were taken as compared with former years. We shall give a more extended notice of the opening next week.

THE story of a buffalo hunt printed in another column is interesting. It gives us a picture of the eagerness with which these animals were pursued during the last years of their occurrence on the Platte River, not by skin-hunters only who hunted for gain, but by meat-hunters as well.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

XV.—BLOOD ON THE SNOW.

THE Rock Climbers sat at the foot of a great morainal ridge and ate their lunch. They did not remain long, however, for the air was cool, and their garments were damp with perspiration from their morning's exertion. Resuming their loads they started again to clamber further up the glacier. The tracks that they had followed led up the ice before them over the soft, new snow, and with the glass could be seen to turn up a side cañon and disappear behind a rocky point clothed with low spruces, which ran out from the mountainside. In mountain climbing it is usually safe to follow game trails, for the game always picks out the easiest way to go up or down the slope, and besides it is easier to walk along a trail than over the rough rocks. Acting on this idea, which is familiar to every mountaineer, the men followed the direction of these tracks, which they several times crossed. They were very fresh, seemingly not having been made an hour before. Jack and Yo differed as to the animal that had made them, the former believing them goats, while Yo was quite positive that two sheep had passed along.

The men had come quite near to the rocky point about which the tracks passed, and were walking along up the snow incline, when Appekunny, who was further to the left, suddenly stopped and called out: "*Siya*! look at that ram!" His eyes were fixed on the point, but neither Yo nor Jack could see from their point of view anything that warranted excitement. Quickly stepping to Appekunny's side, however, there came into view as fine a bighorn as it is often given one to see. Standing there on the white snow, outlined against the sky so that every detail of form was distinctly seen, with his head thrown back as he gazed more in curiosity than alarm at the three strange creatures that approached him, he was a picture of unconscious grace, beauty and wildness. At Appekunny's first word Yo had loaded his rifle, and as the ram appeared he said, "How far, Jack?" "About 200," was the reply, and Yo dropping on one knee, fired. The animal was standing half quartering toward them in such a position that his head and neck were in line with his shoulders, and a shot through the shoulder would pierce either heart or lungs. The rifle was therefore aimed at the neck just below the throat to allow for the drop of the ball. The smoke hung for an instant, and when the rifle was lowered the animal had disappeared. "Did any one see where the ball struck," asked the shooter. "Not I," said Appekunny. "Nor I," said Jack, "but," he continued, "I thought he turned kind of awkward, as though he was hit." "Well," said Yo, "let's go up there, anyhow."

They hurried up the slope, and before they had gone far a cheer came from Jack, who was in the lead. "Hurrah, Yo. Blood on the snow, and lots of it." Yes, sure enough, they could see even at that distance that the pure white mantle of snow was splashed with great blotches of red blood. The ram was evidently hard hit. The dogs, which had been smelling excitedly about since the shot had been fired, were now cheered on in the hope that they might catch the animal if he were clambering up the rocks, and bay him, so that another shot might be had; and after a moment they took the trail and disappeared around the point, and two or three moments later their fierce barkings told that they had overtaken the ram. The men followed at their best pace, Jack and Appekunny running around the point, while Yo allowed his impetuosity to get the better of his judgment, and clambered directly up the rocky ledge toward the place where the dogs were evidently holding the animal. After a hasty scramble up the cliff, he found himself breathless among the spruces above it, but here he had to plunge through drifted snow up to his waist for some distance, and by that time all sounds of conflict had ceased. After a hard struggle he reached the bare rocks beyond, and there found a bloody trail where the game had passed along. Two hundred yards ahead of him were his companions, looking along the mountainside beyond them, and as they saw the belated rifleman approaching, they sat down to wait for him.

"Have you seen anything of him?" asked Yo as he came up.

"No," replied Jack, "but the dogs followed the trail as far as that point of rocks over there, and he evidently turned down the hill."

"He is our meat, I guess then," said Yo, "and if he keeps on bleeding like this he certainly cannot go far. We can't go after him and then come back here, and I have not got through with this glacier yet. Suppose you take my rifle, Jack, and follow the trail, and get the sheep. Appekunny and I will go back and see some more of the ice, and when we get through will come down and join you. What do you say?"

"That will suit me," answered Jack, "hand her over."

The rifle and half a dozen cartridges having been given him he started along the trail, and was soon seen working his way diagonally down the mountain over the rough precipices. Yo and Appekunny now turned back to the glacier, and as they went, saw everywhere evidences that the sheep was severely wounded. In the edge of the snow near the spruce were the tracks where the dogs had bayed it, and it had run backward and forward. The blood seemed to flow from it not by drops, but in a constant stream, and additional evidence that the wound was vital—if such evidence was needed—was furnished by the fact that the blood flowed from the forward part of the body. Through the side cañon, the two men walked down over this tributary of the ice river to the comb of the main lower ice, and out nearly to the middle of the glacier. Before them, and on either hand, it lay spread out far and wide, but behind them, or west, the cliff and the steeply inclined mass of ice cut off the view. They could see far down the valley of Swift Current into the flat at the foot of the lower St. Mary's Lake, where their camp had been, but in every other direction except the east the view was cut off by naked snow-patched walls of rocks whose summits were eroded into curious points and pinnacles. A little to the south of west, nestled high up above them in a little hollow of a tremendous rock wall, lay a vast mass of sky-blue ice, reminding them of a time when the thickness of the glacier upon which they then stood was so much greater than at present that it covered even the towering peaks and walls which now form the summits of these mountains. Venturing close to the cliff over which the upper ice is slowly flowing to join the lower mass, the two men looked down into a seemingly bottomless abyss, where the ice had melted next to the rock, but they did not care to venture too close to this on the hard, slippery snow, for without ropes the outlook for one who might fall into this crevice would be rather dismal.

The sky had become overcast and the winds had begun to howl among the peaks, and there was every prospect that a heavy snowstorm was at hand. Moreover, it was growing late and Yo and Appekunny must hunt up Jack before starting for camp. So, after having exposed a few plates, they took their way along the mountainside in the direction which their comrade had followed.

Meantime Jack had followed the bloody trail along the mountainside, which at a little distance looked absolutely vertical and impassable, but along which an active climber could readily work his way. The trail tended constantly down the hill and was as plain as ever. Now and then on passing over a bank of snow, it would be seen that the quarry was growing weaker and staggering in its gait, and once or twice it had stumbled and fallen and slid along on its side over the snow, leaving a broad smear of crimson on its otherwise unsullied whiteness. The little dog Babbette had accompanied him, and after he had gone more than a mile he rounded a point of rock and came upon the sheep which was lying down with lowered head, and in front of it stood Babbette licking its nose in very friendly fashion. Jack, who wanted to give her some training in hunting, ordered her to attack it, which she promptly did, nipping its heels and barking, and the animal rose to its feet, staggered a few steps, fell over a precipice into a snowbank at its base, walked out of that to another cliff over which it fell, and when Jack got to it again, a little later, it was lying in the snow, dead.

Yo and Appekunny had kept along the mountain until they reached the descending blood trail, and then keeping a sharp lookout for Jack, presently saw him standing by a fire in a little valley below them. The fire was a pretty good sign that he had some meat, and the two men began to feel hungry. When they had worked their way down to within a few hundred yards of him, zigzagging this way and that over the steep ledges, Yo hailed him and he came up the steep to meet them.

"Well, Yo," said he, "you've killed the best piece of meat in the mountains."

"I hope you have put some of it on the fire then," was the reply.

"That's what the fire is there for," said Jack, "Come see the ram."

A short distance away, near the edge of the snowbank out of which Jack, with infinite labor, had dragged him, lay the animal. He was indeed a beauty. Five years old, his horns were not very large but were perfectly symmetrical and unbroken; his coat was perfection, thick, smooth and glossy, dark brown with its pure white rump patch. He was short of limb, strong of back, sturdy and stout, plump and round as a bull elk in early September, in fact, a picture such as one seldom has an opportunity to look at.

The work of preparing him for transportation to camp was undertaken at once, and while that was being done a few ribs of the deliciously fat meat were roasted over the fire. It was manifestly impossible to take the meat down the mountain that night, and the next day must be devoted to that task. The animal was so heavy that if all three men had been unencumbered with other loads they could not have carried him down, for it was estimated that partially dressed he would weigh from 250 to 300lbs. Jack indeed, as the stoutest man of the three, did start with the forequarters cut off close to the shoulders, but he staggered under this weight only about 50yds. and then dropped the load, and taking off the forelegs and shoulder blades came along with those.

When they started to return to camp it was down the side of the mountain which bounds the valley on the north, for it seemed as if along these ledges an easier way of descent might be found than over the precipice at the foot of the glacier. They had gone but a little way when they passed a ravine in which lay a long snowbank, hollowed out beneath, and into this snow cave Jack went to look for a drink of water. Presently he called to Yo, who was waiting for him, and asked him to come in. Yo entered, and found himself in a most beautiful ice grotto. The snowbank was evidently very old, and the rushing waters of spring had tunneled under it while it had melted from above, so that a heavy roof of ice stretched across the ravine from side to side. The grotto was eight or ten feet from floor to roof, thirty feet wide, and perhaps a hundred long, and a drift of snow which had blown in from the opening at its upper end lay in the bottom of the ravine. The roof seemed not to be more than eight or ten inches thick and admitted the light freely. It was beautiful sky-blue, and had melted from below so as to form a curious pattern of squares, the angles where these squares met being lower than any other parts of the roof, and from each of these points hung, as pendants, clear drops of water. This pattern is like what is called in architecture fanned vaulting or fanned pendentives, and its effect was very lovely.

Leaving this interesting spot, the two men hurried on to overtake Appekunny, who was striding along before them. They made their way down the mountain without much difficulty, only two or three bad ledges being encountered on the way. In the snowbanks which they were constantly crossing, the fresh tracks of goats were often seen, but it was so late that the travelers paid no attention to anything except the picking their way along the ledges. The sun had long hidden itself behind the western peaks, and before they reached the level of the valley it was quite dark. Notwithstanding this, they made good time through the timber, and at length reaching the camp, threw down their loads with a sigh of relief.

And presently, when the fire was blazing and the fat sheep meat sputtering in the pan and the coffeepot steaming on the warm ashes, they talked over the incidents of the day, and all agreed that a wonderful amount of enjoyment and interest had been compressed into the hours that had elapsed since their start that morning. Yo.

The Sportsman Tourist.

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MY ONLY BUFFALO HUNT.

IN the year 1872 came my only opportunity to hunt buffalo. It was even then very evident that they were fast passing away, and we were obliged to go 100 miles further for meat that year than did the hunters of the year before. The latter part of June was selected for the start, for, although we would be obliged to dry or jerk our meat on the hunting grounds, all reports from the game country agreed that the buffalo were steadily moving westward, and should we wait until fall the game would be beyond our reach. The hunting ground selected was the country lying between the Republican and Solomon rivers, to the westward of a line running south from old Fort Kearney.

Our party consisted of four men, with two teams of one span of horses each. M. and his son, E., a young man of some twenty years, were with one team, while Y. and I drove another. All were tenderfeet, except Y., who had been a night herder with a wagon train on the plains for years. Through the lack of saddle animals all the hunting had to be done on foot. M. and E. brought smallbored muzzleloaders, in which they appeared to have great confidence. Y. carried a Spencer carbine, with 40 rounds of ammunition, while I was armed with a Gallagher carbine, .56-cal., using 40grs. of powder. These were the best arms obtainable, and the choice of the most utterly worthless gun in America seemed to lie between the Spencer and the Gallagher. The point-blank range of the Gallagher was 100yds, and, while at 50yds. it would sling its bullet a foot above the center of the target, at 150yds. the ball dropped a foot or more below. It was, therefore, necessary to get, if possible within just 100yds. of the game. The Spencer appeared to have a somewhat flatter trajectory, judging from the few times during the targeting of the carbines when we found means of ascertaining which way the balls really went, but as its bullets did not seem to be at all partial to any particular direction, all were well satisfied when at the close of the hunt its 40 rounds of ammunition had actually killed two buffalo without crippling a single hunter.

Our road ran westward until at a point on the Platte River a few miles west of Fort Kearney, it turned south toward the Republican River, distant some fifty miles, where we forded the stream and camped on its southern bank. The hot weather obliged us to travel slowly, and the one hundred and fifty miles of the journey consumed a week's time. After leaving the Platte River, the road entered the sandhills, and as the country looked well for hunting, E. and I started to hunt together, on a line parallel with the course of the slow-moving wagons, in the hope of finding an antelope.

After an hour's tramp over the sand a fine buck antelope was sighted feeding quietly in a little hollow surrounded by sandhills, and we proceeded to stalk him as quietly as possible. A low sandhill to the leeward of the unsuspecting quarry covered our advance until within 100yds. While still 300yds. distant from our contemplated victim, the eager boy stopped, and in a hoarse whisper asked, "How are we going to get that antelope to the wagon after we have killed him?" "We will not have any trouble in carrying him," I replied, for I had been there before. We crept to the top of the sandhill, cocked our guns and slowly raised our heads above the

grass to get a standing shot at the sharp-eyed rascal. A red streak speeding over the opposite sandhill rewarded our eager gaze, and having vainly sent a couple of bullets in chase of the flying brute we shouldered our guns and marched dejectedly back to the wagons. The antelope in this part of the country had been much hunted and had long ago been educated beyond the point of paying any attention to flags, lures, etc., further than to fly like the wind in the opposite direction at the first sight of them, and had taught a crest-fallen hunter about my size that the sharpest-eyed brute that ever wore hair is the well-hunted antelope of the plains. I have on many occasions caught first sight of them on ground favorable for stalking, but never yet have I been able to creep up and deliver my fire without being caught by that gaze that seems to sweep the horizon without an effort.

About half way between the Platte and Republican rivers, we saw our first buffalo. A band of half a dozen bulls, chased by a mounted hunter, crossed our trail half a mile in front of the wagons, and although we tried hard to head them off, we failed to secure one. A few miles further on we met a hunting party starting from the range, and leading behind their wagon a horse that had evidently been used for running buffalo, and whose breast was ripped open in a most horrible manner, a long slit commencing between the forelegs and running up to the bottom of the neck. We inquired the cause of the horse's wound and were told that it was caused by the collar of the harness: the unlucky hunter being evidently unwilling to confess his failure to stop the charge of an infuriated buffalo bull, with the breast of his untrained horse.

Nearing the Republican River, we met a man driving a pony team, and inquired of him where the main herd of buffalo was. He replied, "Cross the river at the first ford you can find, go out on the hills to the south and the whole world is black!"

Eagerly we passed on, forded the shallow stream that ran swiftly over its wide bed of sand, and gaining the south bank of the river drove toward a grove of cottonwoods a mile above, to find fuel necessary for camp use. As we turned the horses' heads up stream, a large bull buffalo appeared, walking rapidly from a ravine in the low hills to our left, across the bottom land to the river. The day was fearfully hot and the great brute was manifestly eager for water. Catching sight of the approaching wagons, he stopped to look, but apparently reassured by the slowness of our approach he again walked swiftly on. He was now less than half a mile distant, and while Y., who had seen such sights a thousand times, coolly continued the advance, driving the leading team, the other team was left to follow the wagon in front, while three excited tenderfeet snatched their guns from the wagons, and crept along close behind the leading wagon, watching with beating hearts the advance of the mighty bull. He was very uneasy, and again he stopped and gazed a few seconds at his advancing foes, and once again his thirst overcame his fears, and with stately step and head held high in air, the kingly brute came on. His course was diagonally across the bottom land down the stream, and we neared each other rapidly. It seemed impossible for him now to escape us, and at a low signal we ran swiftly forward in front of the wagons to get squarely across the path of his return to the hills. Quickly as though on a pivot he turned, and for the first time in our lives we saw the speed of a thoroughly frightened buffalo, as he dashed across the level ground, still far in advance, and in spite of our useless bullets gained the hills unscathed.

The whole western sky was now rapidly filling with angry-looking clouds, and as the sun sank to the horizon, the darkness came on quickly. Reaching the camp ground, we had only time, after a hurried supper, to put things to rights and fasten the wagon covers more securely (for we had no tent), when it grew dark and the storm burst upon us. Nearly all night the storm raged. Rain fell in sheets, while the almost incessant flashes of lightning illuminated the wild scene. The cowering horses, arching their backs to the falling rain, turned away from the coming blast, and the great cottonwoods writhed and twisted as they wrestled with the gale, and the hunters drew the damp blankets closer around their ears and wished for the day. With the darkness of night the storm passed away, and the morning sun shone brightly on the water-soaked plain.

All our plans for the hunt were now changed. Heretofore we had planned to lie in ambush for the thirsty buffalo as they came down from the hot plains to drink; but now, when every ravine ran full of water and every old buffalo wallow was a brimming cistern, it was very evident that if we were to secure buffalo meat sufficient to load our wagons, we must climb the hills for it. M. and E. accordingly climbed the hills to the southeast, G. remained to take care of camp, and I, shouldering the formidable Gallagher, wandered southward.

Following up the deep ravine or valley for a couple of miles, straggling buffalo began to appear on the hills, and a herd of several hundred came in sight on the divide to the right, and a band equally large soon showed up on the divide to the left. This began to look like business, and I stopped to plan an approach to the strange game, of whose habits I knew nothing, when I saw two large bulls leave the herd on the right and walk down the hill, as though intending to cross the valley to the herd on my left. Here was my opportunity. They would evidently cross the ravine half a mile in front of me, yet as they were nearly a mile distant I would have plenty of time to run forward under cover of the bank, and secrete myself in front of them. Hurrying forward, I took position where I thought they would cross, and not without considerable anxiety, awaited their approach.

There was no chance of escaping the possible charge of a wounded bull should he sight me, nor could the oldest man in America tell where the Gallagher would carom on the buffalo, should he be either more or less than 100yds. distant. After a long time, and when I began to hope that they had turned back, they suddenly appeared in the ravine 200yds. above me. One was the hardest looking "mossback"—a term applied to the very old bulls which were late in shedding their old coat of hair—I have ever seen, while the other was a splendid specimen. Full grown, glossy black, fat and round, I determined as he stepped quickly across the bottom of the ravine and began climbing the opposite hill to get him if possible. It was useless to fire at that distance, so observing that they were keeping on the crest of a hogback or ridge that rose between two small ravines, tributary to the main one, I crept forward into the little ravine running parallel with their line of march, and as they slowly climbed to the high plateau above, vainly tried to get a fair shot at the big black fellow without being seen by them. The black one walked in front, while the old mossback, whose wrinkled hide had apparently shed the snows of sixty winters, and whose races with the ponies of many a Pawnee and Ogallalla, long since dead, had stiffened his rheumatic old knees, crept wearily after him, as though in search of a good place to lie down and die. Near the head of the ravine they stopped, and for an hour I waited for the old skeleton to walk on and give me a shot at the other, which stood just beyond him, and at which I could not shoot without exposing myself, which I dreaded to do with the wretched gun I carried. Finally I grew weary of waiting and determined to start him. Raising up, I judged the distance at 100yds. (it afterward proved to be about 50) and fired.

Tom Hood, describing the sudden release of boys from the school-room, says:

> "There were some that ran and some that leapt
> Like troutlets in a pool!"

Not a boy of all the class, however, could have skipped with this suddenly rejuvenated animal. The man who would "caper with him for a thousand mark" would be badly left, indeed. He seemed to rise up on his hindfeet and pirouette with the agility of a Fanny Ellsler, while he looked hungrily around for the man who had trod on the tail of his coat: and had an observer been convenient a solitary horseman might have been seen on foot, with hair uprising and an old Gallagher in his hand, as he sped down the ravine, looking eagerly for a chance to crawl into a prairie dog hole or climb up among the top limbs of a sage bush. The buffalo had evidently been hit up in the hump, with the result of making him fighting mad. When my heart had gone down in my body and I was enabled to draw air into my lungs again, I found that they had both run on and joined the herd on the divide, and on trying to crawl within gunshot once more some stragglers caught sight of me and gave the alarm, when the whole herd ran southward out of sight. The firing and the panic among them had alarmed the others far away on the west side of the valley, and they all moved off southward.

Slowly and quite crestfallen I tramped back to camp. M. and E. coming in, reported having killed a buffalo at the first fire; but this proved to be a wounded one, and unfit to eat. Wounded buffalo were to be found everywhere. The settlers along the frontier came with all known weapons in search of meat, and buffalo were shot with anything that would burn powder. Skin-hunters had been on the ground ahead of us, as the stripped carcasses proved, but we did not meet any. In fact, the land stank with rotting buffalo, as the breeze many times testified when not a carcass was in sight.

Around the camp-fire that night the situation was discussed at length. Y., who did not care to hunt, as it was old sport to him, and as he knew his gun was worthless, kindly volunteered to haul meat to camp and let us tenderfeet do the hunting. In fact he killed only two buffalo on the trip. E., the boy, was a gentlemanly fellow, and although eager to hunt expressed his willingness to do whatever the others wished. M., whom we had for some time observed, was not averse to letting us know that he thought Y. and myself very small potatoes as hunters, now volunteered the statement that E. and himself would have to do the killing. This was gall and wormwood to me, and although nothing was said in reply I inwardly vowed that the morning light would see the beginning of an effort to kill buffalo, the best I was capable of making.

In the morning E. expressed a wish to hunt with me, but excusing my elf I sallied forth alone. M. and E. hunted together to the southwest, while Y. still kept the camp. A mile or two from camp I saw a very large antelope feeding just at the brink of a ravine half a mile in front, and as he for a wonder had not seen me, I ran down into the ravine, and followed it up until opposite him, then crawled to the top of the bank, laid off my cap, and peered carefully over the crest of the hill and saw him lying down, 100yds. distant, looking backward over his right shoulder at me. I had never yet killed an antelope, and taking very careful aim, fired. The ball struck just behind the shoulder, passed forward between the shoulder blade and ribs into his neck, and passing parallel with the windpipe, clipped three of the ridge-like projections on the side of the windpipe, and stopped in the flesh of the neck. Jumping to his feet he ran rapidly for 50yds., and I thought him unhurt, when, trying to draw his breath and the blood running into his lungs, he lowered his head to the ground, and the wheezing sound of his breathing gave notice of a hit. Still, he ran on over the hill. Following on, I jumped him again, shot him through the paunch as he ran, jumped him still again and shot him through the heart, when he ran 150yds., and was not done struggling when I ran up. The hardest lived animal I ever saw, for be it remembered the gun was .56-cal. This was a lucky beginning of the day's hunt, and dressing him, I hurried on after buffalo. A herd soon appearing, I crawled up, and being careful of distance, succeeded in killing a noble bull, and repeated the operation twice more during the day. Feeling jubilant at my success, I returned to camp, and had just told Y. the story of my good luck when the others returned.

"What luck?" said M. "The boy has got three buffalo and an antelope," replied G., before I could speak. "What luck did you have?" he continued. "We have shot eight," replied M. My heart sank, for I had hoped to equal his score, and had worked hard for it. Not until I felt thoroughly humbled did we learn that they had shot at eight buffalo, and succeeded in killing only one, which proved to be a wounded one, and E. afterward told me it smelled so badly that they did not go within thirty yards of it. Naturally enough, I felt better, and as M. soon afterward began telling, in a very modified tone of voice, of his ability to dry meat properly, and of his willingness to let E. and me kill the meat, while G. hauled it in, I began wondering what had happened to him during the day to frighten him into giving up the hunt without killing a single buffalo. He never shot at another buffalo from that day to this. Peace again reigned in Warsaw, for I was perfectly willing to hunt with E., who was a very pleasant companion; and though he hunted alone the following day, while I piloted G. to the dead animals, yet during the three succeeding days we were side by side, and he was only prevented from accompanying me the last day by the fact that his feet were too badly blistered to go.

Next morning G. took the team, and with nothing in the wagon box save a five-gallon keg of drinking water, we set out for the dead buffalo. We drove up the hill and out on the great plateau stretching southward, and driving slowly along over the smooth prairie, making but little noise, had just reached the crest of a low ridge, when right in front, within 300yds., appeared a herd of a hundred or more buffalo, bulls, cows and calves. Away they went; and seeing that the ground was smooth in front, G. put whip to the horses, which seemed to enter instantly into the spirit of the chase and sprang forward at a full run, while the wagon bounded over the turf, causing us to cling tightly to the spring seat, and the water-keg bounded and rattled from side to side of the wagon box, making a fearful racket, as we slowly gained on the flying herd. Coming within 75yds., G. threw the horses on their haunches in his hurry to stop them, and just as soon as I dared, overboard I went, Gallagher in hand. A big bull was sighted in rear of the crowd, but instead of falling at the report of the gun he sped on more swiftly than before. Another cartridge was quickly inserted and the gun elevated and fired at the herd, now huddled together in one solid mass. A fine young bull was seen to stagger a few steps and fall, shot through the heart.

On rushed the herd, now thoroughly frightened, and as we hurried on after them we fairly shouted in triumph, as we saw that right in front of them ran a ravine which we could see at a point beyond, was at least 40ft. deep. The ravines in this light subsoil, torn out by the deluging rains that occasionally fall on the plains, were commonly broken off at the edges just as steep as soil could hang, and as the buffalo were sweeping on like a tornado, with little time to look before they leaped, I felt sure that our hunt was ended, the meat supply assured, and only regretted the unnecessary slaughter sure to follow as the fated herd plunged down the steep. I would not have thanked any man to insure us fifty head of dead or crippled buffalo. Over they went, 300yds. ahead of us, and we slackened our pace to a walk and began planning how to get the meat of the slaughtered herd up the nearly perpendicular walls of the ravine. When within 200yds. of the brink, to our amazement a buffalo appeared clambering up the face of the other wall of the ravine, at a point that we afterward found taxed the climbing powers of a footman. Another and another came bobbing up, and we drew up the horses, utterly dumbfounded, to see that every one, even to the calves, had made the plunge in safety.

This, to me, was one of the most noteworthy things that ever came under my observation. Many times afterward we saw buffalo tracks on the slight projections of the walls of these deep gullies, in places where we could only stop and stare. The shape of the limbs, too, seemed utterly to forbid it. As the bulls at this season of the year were fatter than the cows, a fact which was apparent at a glance, we very naturally chose them for beef, and as, like all tenderfeet, we were ambitious to kill the largest specimen to be found, it followed that nearly all we killed were large bulls. Yet, when standing over the body of my first buffalo, and noticing the extreme slenderness of the legs just above the hoof, I then and there began to measure each and every one we killed for meat, besides large ones found dead—when they did not smell too badly. I found only one whose foreleg I failed to span with the middle finger and thumb of one hand. The size and weight of the animal would seem to necessitate a leg as strong as steel for the downhill plunges the buffalo can safely make.

A word of explanation may here be necessary, even at the risk of making this article too long, in order to show why we were enabled to outrun a flying herd of buffalo with a two-horse wagon.

The buffalo is—or was—a strange animal, and in some respects closely resembles the pig. One of his peculiarities cropped out of this race. Had there been not more than a dozen animals they would doubtless have outrun us with ease, but the stupid brutes in the front and center of the herd seemed to lose fear with the consciousness that others were between them and their enemies, and galloped steadily forward without hurry, while the thoroughly frightened ones in the rear, unable to force their way forward through the mass of their fellows, ran around the herd to the front, only to drop quickly into the steady pace of the leaders and gallop doggedly on, until they once more found themselves in the rear of the procession, ready to repeat the roundabout race again.

Leaving the herd that had fairly gained their freedom, we took the hams of the young bull and drove on. A mile further on we saw, half a mile in front of us, four large bulls, two of which were lying down, and the others standing, and all, as it afterward proved, fast asleep in the warm sunshine. Although we had no intention of running them, yet as they were directly in our course, naturally enough we were anxious for a shot. As we slowly approached, driving at a gentle walk over the smooth ground, carpeted with buffalo grass, we saw that they were asleep, and actually drove within 25yds. before the one standing nearest us, hearing a slight noise, opened his little pig-like eyes, and from under their heavy curtain of black hair, for an instant stared stupidly at the strange apparition. The glance of indifference, quickly changing to wonderment and abject terror, was positively ludicrous. Away they went. Two balls failed to check the speed of the fattest, and they disappeared beyond a rise of ground half a mile away.

Plenty of meat in camp that night caused general rejoicing, and from that time all were kept busy. I found E. a splendid comrade, a true hunter, a good shot, and fully able and willing to do his part. The night of the 3d of July E. and I bivouacked on the range about five miles from camp, in order to be near buffalo early in the morning, and were awakened on the morning of the ever-memorable Fourth of July by the howling of the buffalo wolves.

Seventeen head of buffalo were killed (not counting cripples), of which Y. killed two, E. five, and ten fell to my Gallagher. The hot weather was the worst drawback to an otherwise pleasant trip, but a goodly quantity of dried meat was loaded in the wagons when we left the range. Some peculiarities of the extinct bison of America may be worth recording, for the sake of those readers of FOREST AND STREAM who have never seen him "on his native heath."

Although we went on the range horrified at the wasteful methods of the buffalo hunters and fully resolved to save all the meat of those we killed, the cutting up of one animal convinced us that although the tough mass of bones, sinews, muscle and gristle forming the shoulders of the buffalo, would unquestionably make as hot soup as any other meat, all the flesh we had any use for was found in the hams and loins. This was superb.

When on the move they seemed to dread the valleys and to expect their foes there. They would often rush madly down a gentle slope and for a few jumps up the opposite hill, but not meeting with trouble would quickly drop into a walk, and before the top of the hill was gained would be moping along as though their foes were entirely forgotten. Again, while they did not seem to care which way they ran, once in a while they appeared to insist, pig-like, on one particular direction for their rush, and we were soon agreed in conceding to them the right of way. While looking at him broadside the buffalo appeared the most ungainly animal, yet when turning to face the hunter the great bull fronted him squarely and raised his massive head high in the air, majesty itself seemed to envelop him and his resemblance to a colossal black lion was perfect. He was, on the whole, a stupid brute. It appeared to us that any true sportsman must soon tire of their slaughter, and we questioned their being more difficult or dangerous to kill than Texas cattle. They are gone, and it is well to remember that however perfectly adapted to their surroundings and fitted for the use of the savage Indian, their peculiarities, notably their stupidity and intractability, completely unfitted them for the changed conditions of life on the range since its occupation by the civilized race. ORIN BELKNAP.

Natural History.

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NOTES ON THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

(*Passer domesticus.*)

THE marvelous rapidity with which the English sparrow has multiplied and is multiplying on this continent, its evident capability of spreading still further and the probability of its eventually occupying the whole of agricultural America to the exclusion of many beneficial species of native birds, combined with the reiterated and increasing clamor of complaints against the species, have at length induced several of the State Departments of Agriculture in America, first, to accept the fact that this bird is a tremendous power in the agricultural economy of the country; second, to follow with the question, is it a power for good or for evil?

It is worthy of notice that there are still many persons who deny that the sparrow can ever make its influence felt in this country in any economic direction. For the benefit of these I will briefly refer to the depredations of the species in England, where not only the cities, but also the villages and barnyards are populous with sparrows; and in the south of England the farmers are compelled to expend considerable sums annually to keep down the hordes of these marauders, for the experience of centuries has taught the farmer that the sparrow is an unmitigated nuisance. I myself have seen acres and acres of grain fields in southern England that have been so thoroughly devastated by sparrows that they were not worth the cutting. All investigations that have ever been conducted in England have, so far as I can learn, resulted in a verdict most unequivocally damnatory of the sparrow; and yet, in the face of this, private persons and corporations, swayed not by facts, but by the same foolish sentiment which prompted the introduction of the Scottish thistle to Van Dieman's Land, have introduced and encouraged this pest in this, the greatest of agricultural countries. What wonder that the English farmer stared in blank amazement when first he heard of it, or that he failed to account for the action except on the assumption that America had been visited by a wave of temporary insanity.

It has been often argued that, so far as we Canadians are concerned, the sparrow can never give us much trouble, as the climatic and other conditions are sufficient to prevent its increasing to the same extent as in England. But unfortunately the facts are sufficient to entirely dispel this illusion. The first time that I saw the sparrow in Toronto was, I think, in 1874, when a single pair was observed. Since then it has gone on increasing until now, the natural sources of maintenance are taxed to the utmost, and each successive brood as it attains maturity is compelled to migrate to some distant locality where the struggle for life is less severe. This process of multiplication and migration has gone on yearly, each of our large cities being centers of supply, until now every town and nearly every village in Ontario is thoroughly stocked with sparrows, and when this occupation is complete they will unquestionably spread over the intervening farm lands.

The severity of the winter was confidently pointed out as an efficient check, but there is every evidence to prove that the sparrow can live as far northward as wheat can be grown with success. At Bracebridge and Gravenhurst the species has long been established, and at North Bay, Lake Nipissing, which I visited in January, 1887, I found the English sparrow in full force and possession. In response to a request for information, Mr. John Bourk sends the following interesting note:

"From all I can learn the English sparrow came here, North Bay, during the winter of 1885 6. I think the first of them came in grain cars from the East. The first I noticed were in a car at the station, and only two of them. They must have bred here, as they are increasing or have increased during the past summer. There has been a flock of about one hundred around our yard all winter, and as you know, it has been extremely cold. I missed them for about two weeks in the latter part of February, but they returned the first part of March. They lived on hayseeds and pickings from manure piles during the winter. I have not noticed what they live on in the summer, nor where they nest. They are at Mattawa and very numerous at Pembroke. They have been at the latter place, I think, for five years. I have never known them to die from cold. They seem to be as hardy as the snowbird."

This, together with the facts that the sparrow is each year occupying more exclusively the regions between the centers and the advance posts, and that it is dispossessing our native birds, should leave no doubt in any candid mind that ultimately agricultural Canada will be as completely over-run by the English sparrow as is agricultural England at the present time. For if the other birds of England, which have been subjected to the same long severe process of specialization, are unable to hold their own against the invader, much less can our native species, which have been but recently brought into contact with civilization and its attendant hardships.

Since none but actual personal observations are desired in this connection, I pass over a multitude of hearsay cases and state what I have seen of the sparrow's encroachments.

The only native species which I myself have seen dispossessed by the invader are pewee (*Sayornis phœbe*), chipping sparrow (*Spizella socialis*), white-breasted swallow (*Tachycineta bicolor*), house wren (*Troglodytes ædon*), robin (*Merula migratoria*) and bluebird (*Sialia sialis*). The aggression has never, so far as I have seen, taken the form of actual onslaught, except in the case of a pair of white-breasted swallows which were forcibly dispossessed of their completed nest in a pole house. More usually the native bird is merely "crowded out" through its inability to compete with the more highly specialized sparrow in the struggle for existence. On the other hand, although several native species of predatory birds (as falcons, hawks, shrikes, etc.) are reported as preying on the sparrow, I have never seen any but the pigeon falcon (*Falco columbarius*) and the sparrow hawk (*F. sparverius*) actually engaged in the work of destruction, and as these birds seldom enter or live about the large towns their influence as a check is at present but trifling.

From a fuller working out of the lines of argument sketched, if not from the facts herein stated, I think that it will be admitted that the species under consideration will very soon make itself felt as an economic power in the country if it has not already done so. It then lies with us to decide, Is it a power for good or for ill? Is it boon or bane?

Passing over the unanimous and strongly adverse verdict of the agricultural interest in Britain and in other European countries, and the overwhelming body of condemnatory evidence of our own market gardeners and fruit growers, as well as naturalists, I will add my own observations.

First—We have abundant and conclusive evidence that our own birds, as a whole, are eminently beneficial to agriculture, and we have further proof that these birds are retreating before the sparrow, which, of itself, should be sufficient to condemn the invader unless it can be shown that it is even more beneficial than the native birds.

Second—But, on the contrary, as above stated, in England, where the species has already attained the position it is rapidly approaching in Ontario, the havoc it makes in the grain fields is something past belief, and in the aggregate constitutes a heavy tax on the already hard-pressed farmers of that country.

From my own observation the sparrow is pre-eminently a grain eater, though, as will be seen from the appended tabular statement, it varies its diet in the springtime with buds, in the early summer with insects—some of them noxious—and in the late summer with fruit and grasshoppers. The taste for grasshoppers, however, seems to be almost, if not wholly, confined to the young fledglings. When in the nest they are fed, I believe, entirely on insect food, so that after having flown they continue to subsist on the same for a time, ultimately becoming as granivorous as their parents.

The following list of gizzard contents is, on the whole, the most favorable to the species of any I have seen; this may be accounted for by the fact that all the birds were shot in the suburbs of Toronto, in localities at considerable distances from any grain fields, so that a miscellaneous and consequently a creditable diet was inevitable. For the identification of the gizzard contents throughout and for other assistance, I am indebted to the kindness of Dr. Wm. Brodie, of Toronto.

I affix also an estimate made by the above gentleman of the economic value of the gizzard dissections. It is understood that ten points are allowed for each, and when the dissection presented neither good nor bad features, it was entered as 5 on each side. Whenever the grain found had evidently been taken from manure, it was entered as a good feature, for no harm was done, and viewed as a scavenger the bird was beneficial. The fact, however, that the question of appetite alone is on trial, may make many, like myself, dissent from such a valuation. In many other particulars my opinions differ from those of my friend, but I make no alterations, as he alone is responsible for the two columns of "points."

YEAR	DATE.	SEX.	CONTENTS OF GIZZARD.	POINTS. For	POINTS. Ag.	REMARKS.
1884	Mar. 24.	.....	Flock of a dozen devouring buds of the soft maple	4	6	Not actually dissected but carefully watched.—W. B.
1884	Mar. 25.	.....	Flock engaged as above	4	6	Same remark applies.
1884	April 7.	.....	Flock engaged as above	4	6	Same remark applies.
1887	April 8.	♂ ad..	Unrecognizable mass of vegetable matter	5	5	
1887	April 8.	♀ ad..	Nothing but sand	5	5	Within a week of laying. Throat showed a dusky streak.
1887	April 8.	♂ ad..	Seeds of some boraginaceous plant and the usual mass of vegetable matter	10	0	
1887	April 16	♂ ad..	A mass of broken down vegetable matter	5	5	
1887	April 16	♂ ad..	Nothing but gravel	5	5	Sexual organs fully developed.
1887	April 16	♀ ad..	A mass of grain, vegetable matter, egg shells and road pickings	4	6	
1887	April 18	♂ ad..	The same, with particles of wheat	4	6	Sexual organs fully developed.
1887	April 18	♀ ad..	One entire oat, particles of wheat and some gravel	4	6	Sexual organs hardly showing any signs of enlargement.
1887	April 19	♂ ad..	One entire oat, a mass of vegetable matter, including wheat and some sharp gravel	4	6	
1887	April 19	♀ ad..	A mass of vegetable matter, including wheat particles and gravel	4	6	
1880	April 23	.....	Buds of trees and broken grain, evidently the refuse of horses	4	6	
1880	April 23	.....	Flower buds of soft maple	4	6	
1884	April 23	.....	Seeds of Chenopodium, oats, elderberries, seeds of Amaranthus, larvæ (about ¾in. long) of a geometrid moth and fragments of Coleoptera	10 0 5 10 10 5	0 10 5 0 0 5	This represents the combined contents of 20 gizards, all from the same flock.—W. B.
1887	April 24	♀ ad..	One oat and a large mass of buds with sharp gravel	6	10	
1887	April 25	♂ ad..	One oat and a mass of vegetable matter	3	7	
1887	April 25	♀ ad..	Unrecognizable vegetable mass and sand	5	5	
1887	April 25	♂ ad..	The same	5	5	
1887	April 25	♂ ad..	The broken claw of a large Coleoptera, egg shells and sand	5	5	
1887	April 28	.....	Broken grain	5	5	
1887	May 3..	♀ ad..	About 10 grains of oats, besides egg shells and sand	0	10	
1881	May 7.	.....	Buds and oats	0	10	
1881	May 14..	.....	Broken oats, buds and tender blades of grass	0	10	
1880	May 17..	.....	Broken grain and buds	0	10	
1885	May....	♀	Four measuring worms (*Geometridæ*)	10	0	One of a large flock similarly feeding.
1880	June 2.	.....	Broken grain, flowering buds and Coleoptera	4 0 5	6 10 5	
1885	July 18.	♂ yg..	Fragments of oats and clover seeds	0	10	
1885	July 29.	♂ yg..	Seeds of timothy and other grasses	0	10	Just beginning to show black throat patch.
1885	July 29.	♀ yg..	Fragments of Coleoptera and of brick	5	5	This and the preceding, though both evidently birds of this year, show a remarkable development of the sexual organs, suggesting the possibility of their breeding this season.
1885	July 30.	♂	Vegetable remains, gravel and fragments of brick	5	5	
1885	July 30.	♂	Same as last, plus fruit	0	10	
1885	July 30.	♂	Oats, unripe grass seeds and gravel	0	10	
1885	July 30.	♀	Buds	0	10	
1885	July 31.	♂	Wheat and other seeds	0	10	Evidently breeding still.
1885	Aug. 1.	♀	Mass of buds and fragments of grain	0	10	About to lay.
1885	Aug. 1.	♂ yg..	Young grasshoppers	10	0	
1885	Aug. 1.	♂	A mass of broken Indian corn	5	5	
1885	Aug. 1.	♀	Seeds of *Carex polygonum convolvulus* and five young grasshoppers	6 10 10	4 0 0	
1885	Aug. 1.	♂ yg..	Three grasshoppers	10	0	New feather on chin just showing black.
1885	Aug. 4.	♂ yg..	One grasshopper and some Indian corn	10	0	In first plumage, mottled on rump.
1885	Aug. 4.	♂ yg..	Nothing but gravel	5	5	Apparently a nestling.
1885	Aug. 5.	? yg..	Tender grass shoots and grasshoppers	8	2	Corn, probably from manure, on account of season.
1885	Aug. 5.	? yg..	The same	8	2	
1885	Aug. 6.	♀	Three or four grains of wheat and some sand	0	10	
1885	Aug. 7.	♂ yg..	Grass shoots and fragments of seeds	4	6	
1885	Aug. 8.	♂ yg..	Grass shoots and grasshoppers	8	2	
1885	Aug. 8.	? yg..	Sand, grass and broken cereals	0	10	
1885	Aug. 8.	♀	Broken grain and fragments of egg shells of barn fowl	4	6	Containing one egg ready to be laid, and several less fully developed.
1885	Aug. 9.	♀	Wheat, grass blades, buds and gravel	0	10	Throat with faint dusky patch.
1835	Aug. 11.	♂ yg..	Indian corn, wheat and other seeds	2	8	
1885	Aug. 15.	♀	Oats, *Carex* and other seeds	2	8	
1888	Aug. 15.	♀	Remains of a grasshopper and some gravel	10	0	
1885	Aug. 15.	♂ yg..	Grass seeds, gravel and seeds of *Carex*	2	8	Just getting the black chin patch; no sign of sexual activity.
1885	Aug. 15.	♀	Currants, buds, grass shoots and gravel	0	10	
1885	Aug. 17.	♀	Grass shoots and gravel	4	6	Adult, yet apparently of a this year's brood.
1885	Aug. 17.	♀	Buds, coal, glass and egg shells of barn fowl	4	6	
1885	Aug. 17.	♀	Broken corn, wheat and oats (horse refuse)	10	0	
1885	Aug. 17.	♀	The same	10	0	
1885	Aug. 18.	♂	Grasshoppers and seeds of *Carex*	10	0	
1885	Aug. 19.	♀	Seeds of *Carex*, grass shoots and broken grain (horse refuse)	9	1	In extreme of moulting.
1885	Aug. 19.	♀	Broken grain (horse refuse), corn, grass shoots and shells of barn fowl eggs	8	2	
1885	Aug. 20.	Ad....	Broken oats (pickings from horse manure) and fragments of grasshoppers	10	0	
1835	Aug. 20.	Ad....	The same	10	0	Shot in St. Matthew's ward in the city.
1885	Aug. 20.	Ad....	The same	10	0	

Year	Date.	Sex.	Contents of Gizzard.	Points. For	Points. Ag.	Remarks.
1885	Aug. 25.	Yg....	Broken oats (from horse manure), seeds of *Verbena hastata* and fragments of grasshoppers	10	0	All from one flock that was feeding on the Don Flats then overgrown with the plant named. —W. B.
1885	Aug. 25.	Yg....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Aug. 25.	Yg....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Aug. 25.	Yg....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Aug. 25.	Yg....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Aug. 25.	Yg....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Aug. 25.	Yg....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Aug. 27.	Ad....	An unrecognizable mass of broken-down vegetable matter and sharp sand	5	5	
1885	Aug. 27.	Ad....	The same.	5	5	
1885	Aug. 27.	Yg....	The same, plus remains of grasshoppers.	10	0	Killed in East Toronto by W. Squires.
1885	Aug. 27.	Yg....	The same as preceding	10	0	
1885	Aug. 27.	Yg....	The same as preceding. In this the species of grasshopper was clearly made out by the head and legs as *Caloptenus femur-rubrum*	10	0	
1885	Aug. 29.	Yg....	Fragments of *Caloptenus femur-rubrum* and sharp sand	10	0	Shot in Rosedale by C. Armstrong.
1885	Aug. 29.	Yg....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Aug. 29.	Yg....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Aug. 29.	Yg....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Sept. 3.	Ad....	A mass of broken-down vegetable matter	5	5	
1885	Sept. 3.	Ad....	The same.	5	5	
1885	Sept. 3.	Yg....	The same	5	5	Shot on Don Flats.—W. B.
1885	Sept. 3.	Ad....	The same, plus fragments of grasshoppers.	10	0	
1885	Sept. 3.	Yg....	The same as preceding.	10	0	
1885	Sept. 3.	Yg....	The same as the preceding	10	0	
1885	Sept. 3.	Yg....	A mass of vegetable matter and pupæ of Diptera	5	5	Shot on Don Flats.—W. B.
1885	Sept. 3.	Yg....	The same as preceding	5	5	
1885	Sept. 3.	Yg....	A mass of vegetable matter and three small lepidopterous larvæ.	10	0	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	A mass of broken down vegetable matter with sharp sand	5	5	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same.	5	5	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same.	5	5	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same.	5	5	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same.	5	5	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same with portions of femores of *Œdipoda carolina*	10	0	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	A mass of broken down vegetable matter with sharp sand and fragments of grasshoppers (species not made out)	10	0	Killed at two discharges of the gun at Greenwood's Crossing, Toronto.—W. B.
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same	10	0	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same.	10	0	
1885	Sept. 13.	.....	The same.	10	0	
1887	May 10.	♂ ad..	A mass of broken grain, chiefly oats and very sharp sand	5	5	[The last 17 birds were shot in Toronto Marsh, apparently they gathered the grain found in them from adjacent wharves, cowbyres and distilleries.]
1887	May 10.	♂ ad..	The same	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♂ ad..	Five entire oats, two of the kernels quite hard, the rest apparently from manure; also a mass, as in the above	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♂ ad..	Five entire oats, one kernel hard, and a mass of broken grain chiefly oats, and sharp sand	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♂ ad..	A mass of broken grain, chiefly oats, and sharp sand	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♂ ad..	One entire oat and a mass as in the preceding	5	5	Sexual organs apparently in full size and activity.
1887	May 10.	♂ ad..	The sharp angular fragments of a large grain of Indian corn, apparently broken by the bill of the bird, and egg shells	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♂ ad..	Five grains of oats and a mass of grain and vegetable matter too much reduced for recognition	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♂ ad..	In gullet two grains of wheat and four grains of oats; in gizzard a mass of broken grain and vegetable matter, and egg shells	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♀ ad..	A mass of broken grain and unrecognizable vegetable matter; and egg shells	5	5	Within a few days of laying.
1887	May 10.	♀ ad..	The same.	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♀ ad..	The same.	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♀ ad..	One entire oat and a mass as above.	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♀ ad..	Two entire grains of wheat and a mass as above.	5	5	Ovaries showing almost no enlargement or signs of activity.
1887	May 10.	♀ ad..	One entire oat and a mass as above.	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♀ ad..	A mass of broken Indian corn and egg shells.	5	5	
1887	May 10.	♀ ad..	A mass of broken grain and vegetable matter, also sand.	5	5	

This gives a total of 120 dissections, in 47 of which were found insects, making 39 per cent. of the sparrows insectivorous, and, estimated in points according to Dr. Brodie's valuation, gives 795 for and 534 against; majority in favor of *Passer domesticus*, 261.

Toronto, Ont. Ernest E. Thompson.

The Audubon Monument.—Circulars have reached us issued by the committee of the American Ornithologists' Union and of the Linnean Society of New York, appointed to solicit subscriptions for the proposed Audubon monument. The members of the A. O. U. Committee are Messrs. Geo. Bird Grinnell, G. B. Sennett and Wm. Dutcher, of that appointed by the Linnean Society Messrs. L. S. Foster, C. S. Allen, M.D., and J. Nathan Dwight, Jr. The committee of the Linnean Society circular says: "We are largely indebted to Audubon for the present lofty standard of American natural history, his name has given inspiration to many, and the grandeur of his achievements in this department of science has produced a line of successors of which America is, and may well be, proud. Genius knows no national bounds, great men are cosmopolitan; in honoring Audubon, the American Frenchman, the hunter-naturalist, the artist-ornithologist, the indefatigable and ardent lover of nature and depictor of her manifold beauties, we feel that all the world will heartily commend the project and rejoice at its successful conclusion." The circular of the A. O. U. Committee says: "It is true that America's painter-naturalist has left behind him in his great work a monument more enduring than stone or brass, but it is fitting that America should show her appreciation of one of her greatest sons by the erection of a tribute which shall honor the living not less than the dead, the present not less than the past, and shall tell to each one who visits his tomb that Americans are not unmindful of their great dead." Subscriptions may be sent to any member of either committee.

Dr. Emil Bessels.—The death of Dr. Emil Bessels at the early age of 42 years, is announced in the Washington papers. Dr. Bessels was well known as the naturalist of several Arctic exploring parties. He was with the ill-fated Polaris expedition, and discovered that a tide from the north meets one from the south, near Cape Frazer, in Smith Sound, thereby proving Greenland to be an island. The later discoveries of the Greely party proved that he was correct in opposing the theory of an open Polar sea, and also the views of Nares, that the sea north of Grinnell Land is covered with impenetrable ice every year. As chief of the scientific corps of the Polaris expedition he did much valuable work, and spent two winters in Smith Sound, which impaired his constitution, as has been the case with most of those who have endured Arctic winters.

Early Plover.—March 25.—At about 2 o'clock P. M. to-day, within 50yds. of Spuyten Duyvil Station, I saw on some ice a plover. I got within 30yds. of it and it rose and flew over an open piece of water, and piped out two notes twice, which sounded like "You know." A man saw him, and showed the early bird to a couple of his friends. Is this not uncommon for this kind of bird to be here so early, and prefer ice to mud, as there was plenty of the latter in the Harlem River, opposite the workings of the new canal near Kingsbridge?—F. Bilinge.

Value of some Hawks.—Englewood, N. J., March 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of the 15th inst. a correspondent requests "any of your readers who are practical field sportsmen," if they "have any regard for his opinions," to slay, to extermination, four species of hawks which he considers as specially destructive to our most beautiful and beneficial birds. It may interest your correspondent to know that the slate colored hawk, as a species, does not exist, and that the rough-legged hawk is one of the most thoroughly useful and indestructive of our rapacious birds, almost always preying upon mice and such humble quarry. To quote from Audubon: "The greatest feat I have seen it perform was scrambling at the edge of the water to secure a lethargic frog." Your correspondent's "opinions" are eviden ly not above criticism. Now, would it not be better that he should leave the investigation of this question to those who are competent to pursue it with accuracy and justice, rather than to disseminate his incorrect opinions, and to aid in strengthening an ignorant and unjust prejudice, on account of which much precious and useful life is destroyed?—E. M. Evans.

An Early Yellow Rail.—Gaylordsville, Conn., March 26.—On Saturday, March 24, there was picked up on the bank of the Housatonic River, in this place, a yellow-breasted rail. It was alive when found, but in an exhausted condition, and died in a few hours after being taken into the house. I think it a very rare bird in this section, and a remarkable occurrence, when the time of the year and the temperature are considered. The thermometer that morning stood at 10 .—E. H. Austin.

How the Birds Wintered.—Perth Amboy, N. J., March 30.—I have another letter from Virginia, this time from Nottoway county, some fifty miles west of Richmond. In it the writer says: "I can tell you some good news; we have had no snows this winter to kill the birds in the covey, and it has been a cold day for the pot-hunters, too. I am very proud of it. The blizzard did not reach us. The day it snowed so hard in New York, it was clear, cold and windy here."—J. L. K.

Calling the Pigs.—Some one has made a study of the different pig calls in different sections of the country; and says that in Pennsylvania the farmer calls "Pig-pig, pig, pig-gie, pig-gie;" in North Carolina he shouts "Pig-eye, pig-eye," dwelling on the "eye;" the Hoosier whoops "Whoo-ee, whoo-ee," and the hogs answer gladly; the Buckeye calls "Soo-soo, soo, soo, soo-o;" the Blue Grass pork raiser shouts "Poo-hee, poo-hee," and the Dakota man brings his hogs with a whistle.—*Ex.*

Coming of the Birds.—Hartford, Conn., March 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Spring seems to have at least reached Hartford. While on a tramp to-day I saw meadow larks, robins, crow blackbirds, bluebirds, yellow hammers, wood thrushes, cedar birds (?) and an English snipe, besides hawks, bluejays, crows, etc. Is it not rather early for snipe in Connecticut?—J. B. B.

Game Bag and Gun.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the Forest and Stream's *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

SHOOTING ON SHINNECOCK BAY.

The early part of August, 1886, found me at Foster's house, Good Ground, L. I. This was the third season I had spent in that neighborhood, and I consider it as good a place as can be found convenient to New York for any one who may wish to go after snipe and likes solid comfort, the facilities for sailing and bathing are first-class, but the fellow who goes down there and thinks he is going to make a big bag of snipe will get left.

Intending to go out early the next morning, I retired early, but before doing so laid all my duffle out so as to have no trouble in finding things when I got up. At 3:45 A. M. I was seated in the stern of a catboat with a grip on the tiller, tacking over to the opposite shore of the bay to a place called "The Hole in the Wall." This is a name given it by the natives, as it is a breach in the narrow strip of sand which divides the ocean from the bay. After a sail of about half an hour, the boat grated on the sand, I let the sail down, dropped the anchor overboard and waded ashore with my gun, dragging the box containing the decoys after me. It did not take very long to put the decoys out, set the box in the center of a little patch of bunch grass and fill it with dry sea-weed and then get into it and await the result of all these preparations.

By this time it was about half past four, and the birds had begun to move. The faint peep of the ox-eye could be heard in the distance, but as I had not come out for ox-eyes I paid little attention to it. As time went by I thought that perhaps I had had all my pains for nothing, but still it was quite a treat to lie in the box and watch the change of scene as the sun commenced to flush the east with a pink glow. The breeze had died out, and as I lay there I heard a cock crow about one and a half miles off, the sound coming over the water faint but distinct, but just then I heard the clear call of the brant bird, and looking off to my right pretty sharply saw that it was making straight for me, and as it sailed just outside of the decoys I cut loose at it at about forty-five yards, and had the pleasure of seeing it drop.

The shooting was slow, but I was very much amused looking at the little ox-eyes which ran sometimes within ten feet of me, while they were feeding in the pools. Although they are a very small bird I shot some and found them to be very fat, so I made up my mind that as there was nothing better I might as well enjoy myself shooting them, and it was great sport, as they are swift flyers, and shooting at single birds it took some pretty lively shooting to get them. Later on in the day I shot at a robin snipe and wounded it so that it could not fly, but as it ran along the sand it attracted the attention of a large meadow hawk, and he circled over it for some time, but always out of gunshot range.

About eleven o'clock I gathered in the decoys, pulled up the anchor, hoisted sail and had a quiet sail, and finally made for the house. When I tied up at the dock I found I had about fifteen large snipe, including large yellowlegs, robin snipe and dowitchers, two brant birds and about twenty ox-eyes. The birds were cooked next day for dinner, and I found the ox-eyes to be fine eating, although small.

This little sketch represents only one of the many pleasant days I spent at this place. Robin Snipe.

CONNECTICUT GAME PROTECTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your recent editorial on systems of game protection will bear several readings. The Connecticut system is one that should not be copied by any other State that wishes to be within a gunshot of the present age.

Our laws provide that the selectmen shall appoint two or more game wardens, and the writer was unfortunate enough to be appointed one for Hartford. Our law provides that game wardens "shall be paid the same as grand jurors in criminal cases." I have just looked up the law relating to the pay of grand jurors. They get the magnificent salary of $2.50 per day for actual work, and your readers may judge of the vast army who seek such a position. The selectmen of other towns have been asked to appoint game wardens, but they seem to fear that it will cost the town something. I have never known our game laws to work automatically nor by talk unless backed up with good earnest endeavor.

As an example of the interest taken by sportsmen in enforcing the game laws, let me cite a case. I had the pleasure of writing one of the incorporators of a game protective association in a neighboring county, asking him or his association to prosecute an offender in his county. The "game protector" replied that he "was too busy." However, the party who violated the law was fined, and without any help from the association. Without egotism, I may express the belief that no other game warden has secured a conviction during the past year. I am under deep obligations to Hon. Geo. P. McLean, Hon. Samuel F. Jones (our noted criminal lawyer), Messrs. D. A. Markam, Lucius F. Robinson, Sidney E. Clarke, all of the legal fraternity, and the police department of this city; C. C. Goodrich, Gen Agt. Hartford & New York Transportation Co.; C. S. Davidson, Supt. N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.; C. H. Platt, Supt. N. Y. & N. E. R. R. Co.; Mr. Rawson of Adams Express Co., the Middlesex Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, and the Waterbury Game and Fish Club.

The city of Hartford has no game club, but the writer would be pleased to hear from any one interested in the subject of forming a club with members from each town for the protection of game and fish. Such a club should be formed not to talk but to act. There should be one person at least in every town that should have sufficient backbone to enroll himself in such a club and to do his utmost to see that the laws are obeyed. The trout season opens April 1, and the netters and "liners" will be at their work, and "what are you going to do about it?" Gentlemen, honest, earnest sportsmen of Connecticut, who have any interest whatever in the preservation of game and fish, let us hear from you. A. C. Collins.

Hartford, Conn., March 19.

RIFLES OF DIFFERENT KINDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

My interest in the rifle commenced at the age of eight years, when the teacher explained to a class of which I was a member, the manner and effect of the peculiar boring of that arm. The first one I ever saw was of the Minie pattern, and the statement that its killing range exceeded the distance between our house and that of our next neighbor (500yds.) filled me with something akin to awe. It never occurred to me that few could hit anything with it at that range. A little later a friend who always allowed me the free use of his goods and chattels, came into possession of a flint-lock rifle, 30in. barrel, and carrying a ball running about 20 to the pound. It enjoyed the distinction of having killed the first man in the great 1853 riot in St. John.

We used it a great deal at the target, but I think never got out of it the best work of which it was capable, for a 20-gauge shot gun I then owned could stay in with it easily over a 50yds. range. Then I picked up a muzzle-loading rifle musket carrying a large conical, hollow-butted bullet, which was sent home naked. The theory (thrown in with gun) was that during the passage of the bullet through the barrel the gas expanded the hollow butt, thereby causing it to take hold of the grooves. It may be true, but I am suspicious. This gun was used exclusively at marks, and never excited any particular admiration on account of its accuracy. During a part of the season of '74 I used my first breechloader, a finely sighted .32 rimfire Frank Wesson, which, on account of its lightness and poor marksman behind it, never got a chance to do its best. It was succeeded by an army Snider-Enfield, the action of which is like that of the Springfield, and this gun still occupies a place in our battery. Its most objectionable features are excessive length and a point-blank of 125yds.

In the place where my father lives, it has always been a common habit of the dogs to get together and go on sheep-killing expeditions. In June, 1870, I spent a week hunting down a band, and enjoyed it better than hoeing potatoes. The advent of the Snider made it much more difficult for the dogs; for we were often able to calculate distance by the width of lots and so direct a telling fire at long range. After we commenced the use of explosive bullets, a few shots would scatter them. They did not fancy being within range of a missile that kicked up such a racket, throwing dirt and splinters around, if it did no worse, and so sought safety in individual flight. I have since in turn made the acquaintance of the Remington-Hepburn, Ballard, Martini-Henry, and Stevens. My experience with rifles leads me to the conclusion that between them, it is largely a choice of breech actions. Any of the above mentioned barrels will do good work; and each individual make offers a wide field for choice as to caliber or cartridge. On my list of single-shot actions, I place the Martini first, and the Remington-Hepburn next. I think I would like the Winchester single-shot, but have never used it. All these years I had been slowly imbibing a prejudice against the repeater. Every word to its discredit, in these columns, was greedily swallowed; while its praises were calmly dismissed with the remark, "I have seen it jam"— based merely on observation.

I spent last summer and fall in northern Maine. There the rifle is the favorite weapon, and there are five repeaters to every single-shot. Before the open season I participated in two matches, in each of which all contestants used the same gun; in one a .38 Winchester, and the other a .44 Kennedy. Though I never heard the accuracy of these weapons questioned, so strong was my prejudice that it was a source of surprise that my shooting was much the same as if I had used my favorite Stevens, with open sights at the same range. When a young man offered to exchange a new .38 Winchester for my old shotgun, I accepted, not because I was converted, but because I got more market value than I gave. Meeting Jimmy Henderson the next morning, his first words were, "So you have Frank B.'s rifle?" "Yes." "He says he could do nothing with it on account of the jamming of the breech action. "Very likely; a repeater is equal to nearly any deviltry you can mention." At the first opportunity I took the gun and a belt of reloaded cartridges —part of the legacy that came with it—and sought a secluded spot for a test. Sure enough, the second cartridge jammed. After backing it out through the spring cover, an examination showed it to be badly swelled from the base to the smallest part of the bottle neck; and a search revealed four more of the same stamp in the belt. Soon there came another jam, and this time it was a cartridge with a bullet so poorly seated that when the head was hard against the rear of the carrier the point of the bullet was still in the magazine. I found that one-third of the remainder were like this, and fired them by inserting through the mortise, using the gun as a single shot. With factory or carefully reloaded ammunition I have never had any trouble.

A great deal of the difficulty with reloaded cartridges arises from the use of too much powder. The 40gr. charge of the Winchester Co. holds more than can be safely put in a .38 shell without a liberal allowance for leakage, and in seating the bullets the cartidge swells. The shell should be tapped to settle the powder as much as possible before inserting the bullet, after which it is placed in the reloader, the handles of which are then brought together, or as nearly as would be possible were there no cartridge in the chamber.

The Henderson Bros., of Forest, Me., who hunted with me, were about to give an order for a new rifle. The performance of mine and one of the same model loaned them by Capt. Pitts induced them to send for a .38 Winchester 26in. barrel. In answer to my freely expressed opinions as to the desirability of more powder and lead they said: "If they could place the bullet in the right place (something they are in the habit of doing) they could kill any animal found in Maine; that the ammunition was cheap, and the '73 model had a much better shaped stock than some later models, while the price charged for any alteration from standard was exorbitant." It is a puzzle to me why some makers adopt as a standard a pattern of stock that will not fit one man in five.

My prejudice against the repeater is overcome. If some people make fools of themselves by working it like a Gatling I do not consider it anything against the gun. It increases my coolness immensely to know that I have several shots behind the one I am about to deliver, and this makes the first one more liable to be a "finisher."

I always disliked a loaded gun around camp on the score of liability to accidental discharge. But I put a half dozen cartridges in the magazine of the repeater, and turn the button of the lever. Then it is safe as a stick; but in event of it being suddenly needed, I can throw a cartridge into the barrel while you would be cocking a single-loader. For deer, bear, etc., I think I would choose a .45-85 to 90 repeater, if I could find one with any perceptible drop of stock. In Maine, the .38 appears to be the favorite caliber. For open sights I prefer the clover leaf rear and German silver bead front to any that I have used; but dislike the "step ladder" commonly used to elevate the rear sight. I have a Stevens Expert, mounted with peep and open rear sights, and Beach combined front. For distances less than the point blank we have learned to use the Beach pin-head with the open rear, and find it very effective. With the tang peep, and Beach front, we can do good target work in the proper light, but for hunting they are nearly useless. My experience with the Lyman is confined to a few shots from a Winchester mounted with it, owned by a gentleman of Houlton, Me. I intend to put one on my Winchester.

In choosing a hunting rifle, I would advise the novice to get as much knowledge as possible of the leading standard patterns, and then rely on his own common sense. He should not be wholly influenced by the experiences of any one man. For though these be related in the best of faith, he might find it difficult to make his subsequently acquired knowledge square with them. Some years since, in an article written for a Maine newspaper by a well known contributor to FOREST AND STREAM, a new magazine rifle was recommended as the best in America, "having been used by the writer in competition with the Winchester, Sharp, and Ballard." I afterward knew it as a clumsy concern, carrying a light charge. It often jammed so badly with its own factory ammuuition that it was necessary to cut off the point of the bullet with a chisel to liberate the mechanism; and it has since disappeared from the market. L. I. FLOWER.

QUEENS COUNTY, N. B.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Much has been, and still will be said about the respective merits of different rifles. The .44-40 Winchester, model 1873, comes in for its full share of obloquy. I have hunted on the plains and in the mountains west of the Missouri River for fifteen years. During the years 1872 and 1873 I was hunting buffalo in western Kansas with a 14lb. Sharps .50-120. I have used nearly all the best arms of large caliber manufactured in the United States, but have successively cast each aside in favor of the .44-40 Winchester, model 1873, 26in. barrel.

Other guns will rank higher as target guns, having greater penetration, etc., but as an all-round reliable sporting gun I do not think it has any equal. It is of light weight, can be conveniently carried in a scabbard under the leg on horseback, can be handled quickly, and is always loaded. I use this gun with the Lyman front sight, and the Rocky Mountain rear sight filed down nearly level with the notch.

I would almost as soon think of hunting without a gun as without my horse. With me the aid and companionship of this dumb friend increases the pleasure of hunting four-fold. Not that my firing is done from his back, for it is impossible to take accurate sight from the saddle. In the buffalo days I used occasionally to accompany a hunting party of Indians on one of their round-ups. When a herd was discovered a detour was made until the herd was surrounded, when the party contracted the circle until the great brutes were within less than 100yds., when the firing began and many were killed with the short light guns held within a few inches of their shoulders. But this slaughter soon revolted one and can not be considered sportsmanlike. Neither among the deer, antelope nor elk—now our principal game—could it be practiced with the same success. Finding the game on horseback is a pleasure in itself, and by taking advantage of the inequalities of the surrounding country, the approach can generally be successfully made to within shooting distance. Then dismount, throw your long bridle rein over your horse's head, draw your gun from its place of repose, send forth its death-dealing messengers, and, when your game has retreated out of range or disappeared over the adjacent ridge, mount and follow. If they be deer or antelope they will not run a great distance from one on horseback before they will stop to see whether or not they are pursued, when the same tactics can be repeated. When the hunter's ardor is satisfied his trusty horse is at hand to bear the result of his day's sport to camp.

If your horse is not a hunting horse, and is afraid of the report of a gun, extra care should be taken. Tie a few feet of rope to your bridle rein. When you dismount take a few turns around a sage bush, not tying the rope. This can be quickly disengaged when ready to mount. Practice shooting from the horse's back and his fear of the report will soon disappear.

In this style of hunting one of the heavier guns would be unwieldy, as much of the hunters' success depends on the celerity of his movements.

Arms have been brought to such a state of perfection that a person of steady nerves and a quick eye can take almost any rifle of modern manufacture and so please himself with its practical results that he will straight way proclaim it to be the gun *par excellence* even though he may not be familiar with other guns.

In this country where the game retreats in the fall to the sage bush and cañons of the desert, and is each year breaking up into smaller and smaller herds, I think my mode of hunting will be generally adopted.

Probably seventy-five per cent. of our game is shot running. Much of a hunter's success depends upon his judgment of distance. This he can only ascertain at times by firing several shots. A herd of antelope running from a hunter can often be turned and brought within range by firing beyond and raising the dust in front of them. Twenty-five per cent. of the hunter's ammunition can be used successfully in this manner.

These facts all speak in favor of the lighter and magazine gun with which I have killed two antelope at one shot, shooting broadside through both of them.

F. T. W.

SULPHUR, Wyo.

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

WE present this week another list of names in favor of the bill to protect the Yellowstone Park, which is now before the House of Representatives. We hear from Washington that these petitions are being sent in to many Senators and Representatives, and they are sure to have their effect. Below we give one or two letters referring to the interest felt in this subject by the people at large.

LIST OF SIGNATURES TO THE PETITION FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

New York State.

Hon. O. L. Barbour.
Wm. May Rockes.
Chas. F. Fish.
Hon. A. Bockes.
J. E. Hodgman.
B. J. Goldsmith.
Willard Lester.
J. M. Davidson.
Geo. W. Langdon.
E. R. Stevens.
James H. Reagan.
Geo. K. Thomas.
Le Grand C. Cramer.
Chas. H. Gage.
E. H. Holden, Jr.
C. B. Eastman.
F. M. Penneyer.
S. F. Terwilliger.
B. F. Hudson.
John L. Barbour.
F. A. White.
J. Shepherd.
Wm. Ingham, Jr.
A. C. Schuyler.
C. H. Holden.
Hon. James M. Marvin.
James R. Chapman.
C. Sheehan.
C. A. Wood.
Richard Murgay, Jr.
J. B. Cooke.
F. S. Coles.
A. G. Mendoza.
P. Warshauer.
John K. Johnston.
Edwin Hardy.
Geo. T. Paige.
L. E. Rawson.
N. Clark.
L. E. Ludwig.
F. G. Austin.
T. N. Farley.
John Brown.
Arthur A. Simpson.
G. A. Prediger.
Wm. Bur Hall.
John Bush.
Richard Crowley.
Willard A. Cobb.
T. E. Ellsworth.
A. K. Potter.
John E. Pamel.
L. P. Gordon.
James F. Fite.
M. S. Kittinger.
Charles Hickey.
A. T. Hopkins.
A. A. Bradley.
Wm. C. Greene.
C. E. Dunkleberger.
C. H. Southworth.
Chas. Molyneux.
Chas. C. DeLerde.
Freemant Dempsey.
R. A. Feagles.
Geo. S. Palmer.
J. E. Robinson.
J. H. Staats.
Willis H. Howes.
E. W. Gaunt.
W. C. Plinsted.
C. C. Burne.
A. J. Damary.
W. E. Tuttle.
J. J. Arnold.
Seth P. Millard.
H. C. Tovell.
Joseph Arnold.
A. R. Helmer.
C. G. Rogers.
Spalding Evans.
F. M. Ashley.
E. Rounsil.
Geo. W. Batten.
A. H. See.
J. K. Snick.
George Mann.
A. Gerald Hull.
H. W. Smith.
J. W. Crane.
Geo. H. Gillis.
W. H. Hall, M.D.
G. T. Knight.
John M. Eddy.
F. H. Hathorn.
R. H. Trim.
Hon. Charles S. Lester.
Chas. C. Lester.
C. D. Thurber.
H. Newell.
Hon. E. H. Peters.
W. B. French.
Fred Monges.
James L. Scott.
A. D. Leavy.
W. H. Ducrow.
Arthur O. Dowd.
L. A. Sharp.
Geo. M. Crippen.
Edgar T. Branslett.
L. Varney.
C. H. Sturgis.
Samuel F. Corey.
F. M. Gardner.
C. E. Black.
Waldo L. Rich.
Jas. A. Dexter.
Chester Evans.
T. L. Font.
Daniel L. Jackson.
D. Kent.
E. Smith.
Charles T. Cooke.
Harris Lee Cooke.
F. E. Mesan.
D. Yglesias.
E. C. Barnes.
J. P. Blodgett.
Sydney B. West.
Ed. B. Doran.
Henry C. Codman.
John R. Nelson.
Edwin L. Denton.
H. H. Servoss.
Chas. H. Bamber.
Wash H. Cross.
F. T. Lewis.
A. L. Homer.
Wm. E. Jenney.
John Pierson.
E. P. White.
Chas. Sprecht.
Theodore Bennett.
A. L. Benits.
H. F. Gaskell.
E. C. Hart.
Peter H. Lindsley
D. E Brorg.
W. A. Williams.
W. H. Upson.
Wm. Gubman.
Chas. E. Lacker.
W. S. Camp.
Wm. H. Biggs.
Owen Budd.
F. J. Meyer.
W. F. Clark.
C. H. Peck.
John Hodge.
H. C. White.
C. M. White.
Wm. Richmond.
C. T. Raymond.
J. W. Zimmerman.
J. L. Adkins.
George Smith.
R. James.
F. J. Evans.
Joshua Gaskell.
B. F. Standish.
J. A. Hubbard.
J. L. Davison.
Wm. J. Bulger.

New Hampshire.

Edward Spalding.
Geo. F. Andrews.
Gilman C. Shattuck.
W. H. Beasom.
M. R. Buxton.
C. W. Hoitt.
Frank A. McKean.
W. A. Farley.
E. M. Gilman.
W. E. Spalding.
Fred W. Hatch.
E. P. Brown.
Virgil C. Gilman.
G. A. Ramsdell.
Caleb Richardson.
Bradford Allen.
J. W. Howard.
W. W. Bailey.
Rufus Fitzgerald.
A. J. McKean.
Geo. B. French.
W. R. Wilcox.

Massachusetts.

John C. Cahoon.
E. W. Dean.
F. F. Walker.
C. E. Cahoon.
F. G. Huntley.
David McAdams.
Chas. H. Andros.
C. C. Cahoon.
F. R. Washburn.
H. N. Spear.
H. W. Pinkington.
J. F. Barnes, Jr.
E. A. Johnson.
H. Bennett Soule.

Pennsylvania.

S. S. Hudepohl.
J. R. Watt.
Thomas Watt.
Herman Paumier.
Thos. D. Hudepohl.
Hite Enrich.
Geo. A. McGaffin.
W. G. Kinnedy.
H. A. Davis.
Ed. Davis.
E. L. Thompson.
Max Rudert.
C. G. L. Peffer.
A. D. Buck.
David Singleton.
David Smith.
John K. Howe.
S. C. Kier.
H. M. Klingensmith.
Samuel S. Lindsey.
Edward Pitcarin.
A. S. Warner.
R. C. Beatty.
G. R. Ross.
M. K. Pepper.
Edward Ford.
Harry Hudepohl.
Geo. Thompson.
W. J. Siebert.
Humphrey Mount.
Samuel Atkinson.
L. E. Hankey.
John H. Beam.
John M. Hazlitt.
Alex. Stuart.
Geo. Norris.
Chas. Gledhill.
James H. Jack.
Paul Rudert.
R. F. Floyd.
Wm. McFetridge.
S. Klingensmith.
Wm. R. Harn.
Chas. Uhlinger.
Alex. S. Patton.
Oliver Laird.
Samuel R. Hite.
John R. Hoak.
Rolf M. Hite.
David Davis.
James J. Finney.
Thos. Norman, Jr.
John E. Davis.
Patrick Ford.
Morris Barry.
James Smith.

Indiana.

H. F. Wood.
E. T. Gough.
N. E. Gray.
M. M. Weller.
A. J. Pursley.
R. C. Shaw.
Wm. Chromer.
F. P. Shaw.
O. H. Warren.
F. L. Shaw.
A. M. Wright.
O. P. Jones.
T. M. Bly.
L. E. Painter.
N. P. Burnes.
M. W. Diggs.
W. H. Watson.
R. A. Watson.
W. W. Wilson.
H. S. Siemans.
J. H. Smith.
C. C. Wright.
J. H. Painter.

Tennessee.

T. C. Eldridge.	H. L. White.
J. W. Slocum.	John J. Rowntree.
F. W. Armstrong.	A. Van Gilder.
R. Van Gilder.	F. L. Boggs.
F. S. Mead.	H. M. Wilson.
A. E. Mead.	J. H. Scarborough.
Wm. Jenkins.	H. T. Ault.
F. W. Barth, Jr.	Joe Knaffe.
W. H. Hagen.	J. C. Duncan.
C. M. Woodbury.	J. D. Cowan.
H. L. Taylor.	H. D. Dreher.
S. Van Gilder.	I. M. Redd, M.D.
R. Annan.	H. H. Cunning.
E. M. Kennedy.	G. W. Ray.
W. B. Keener.	W. G. cAdoo.
R. P. McTeer.	W. H. Bunaughs.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I cut out the resolutions printed in FOREST AND STREAM of March 8, pasted them on a sheet of legal cap, and started out for signers. In an hour I had the sheet filled with the best names in the city, and forwarded it to our representative in Congress, the Hon. Wm. H. Crain. I must confess that I was greatly surprised at the general interest in the subject manifested by our citizens. I had hitherto imagined that it was principally sportsmen who were interested in the welfare of the Park, but I found the banker, the merchant, the lawyer, the editor, the politician, in fact, men of all classes whose opinions are of any value, all strongly in favor of protecting and preserving the Park. Our M. C. is himself a thorough sportsman and a good shot, and a good fellow withal, and will, I have no doubt, give his aid and influence to the measure. GUADALUPE.

VICTORIA, Texas, March 28.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am glad you are making an effort to have the National Park preserved. I visited it a year ago, and want to see it faithfully protected by the Government. It is the grandest spot in the world. Send me a blank for signatures and put my name down immediately.

J. W. M.

OSKALOOSA, Iowa, March. 28.

ADIRONDACK DEER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

An article is going the rounds of country papers, which, on the authority of Warren Humes, an old-time hunter, places the whole number of deer in the Adirondacks at 60,000, and further says that the number is increasing.

Mr. Humes ought to be able to guess pretty well on the number left, as few men in northern New York have killed more in the days gone by, or, if stories are to be credited, killed them more wantonly. It is but justice, however, to say that of late years these same stories place him on the side of protection.

To call the total area inhabited by deer in the Adirondacks 6,000 square miles is a liberal estimate. This would give ten deer to each square mile—one to each lot of sixty-four acres. The inhabitants of the forest, like the human inhabitants of the earth, are not evenly distributed on the surface. It would probably be safe to say that if this whole 6,000 square miles was laid out into sixty-four-acre lots and numbered, fully one-half would be uninhabited by deer. This would give one deer for each thirty-two acre lot of the remainder.

Deer are ever active, yet we may travel miles and miles on blazed line or forest path without seeing a sign.

Let us go to what might be called their cities and towns—when they are at home. Let us take a trip along some river in June, when deer are tame and come to water to feed and get away from the flies. I have in mind a stretch of about ten miles on the Oswegatchie below Cranberry Lake—famous for its hunting and fishing twenty years ago. We might call this their main street, where all the stores and saloons were located, and where nearly all the inhabitants were likely to come from—say a distance of one mile on each side. Let us suppose that enough came from beyond that limit to make good any within the limit that did not come, and we have on the basis of 60,000 evenly distributed 200 deer that should water every twenty-four hours on that ten miles of stream. Let me ask the old time hunters if they think there was ever within the last twenty years (I might say fifty) a single twenty-four hours when 200 different deer came to that or any other ten miles of river. If we place it that only one-half the territory is inhabited it makes the number that ought to be there 400 instead of 200.

Great Scott! Four hundred deer coming to water on ten miles of river in a single twenty-four hours—forty to every mile, one every eight rods. And this is now; it isn't twenty years ago. Let us go hunting. With a good Winchester one could easily drop a deer at 80 rods. Anchor the boat, shoot up stream and down, and kill twenty deer in twenty-four without paddling a foot. Who would be a pot-hunter!

But, Mr. Editor, I have a scheme that is better than this. The Government does not know what to do with the surplus. Let them improve the wilderness. Let it be laid out into streets, or rather canals. As the State believes in free canals, it might assist in the work. Run these canals through on parallel lines two miles apart. This will cover all the ground. Mark stations half a mile apart, and allow our weathy clubs to lease them. Then let them (the clubs) appoint a day for a grand hunt. They might practice for a day or two at a pigeon shoot given by the New York State Society for the Protection of Fish and Game just to get their nerves steady, so as to avoid an attack of buck fever.

Such a hunt would be a thing long to be remembered, and would be a more suitable celebration of the final extinction of deer in the Adirondacks than to see the last poor starving doe pulled down by dogs to furnish "mountain mutton" for some summer hotel in June, 189—.

J. H. R.

THE FIRST SNIPE.—Oakdale, L. I., March 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I bagged the first pair of English snipe to-day, all I saw. I covered the same ground yesterday; there were none there. I was in hopes the quail had come through the late storm all right, but was surprised while crossing a grass lot to-day with the dogs on my way to the meadow, to see them pick up two dead quail. The birds were very fat, and in fine condition, their crops being full of corn and seeds. It is surprising how the little fellows find so much to eat in the winter. —ALFRED A. FRASER.

FROM AND TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NEW YORK, March 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In March 15 issue of FOREST AND STREAM, I noticed a paragraph from "C. F. U.," Princeton College. I can give him information for Minnesota. Chisago Lakes, situated 28 miles from St. Paul, and about same distance from Duluth, will afford him and companions excellent fishing, duck shooting and small game; probably a chance deer. The whole country thereabouts belongs to a private party who does not object to gentlemen shooting there. In 1884, when I was there, orders were given to one Walmark and assistants to preserve game and fish. A young man named Tripp is the best guide in vicinity, but any of the game keepers are good guides. Camping facilities are excellent—there are no hotels there. For further particulars, address C. D. B., P. O. Box 865, New York city. I can give them any information of places from St. Paul to Montana.—C. D. B.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Starting from Duluth, the Princeton College party may go south on the C., St. P., M. & O. Railroad to Gordon Station, Wis., near which are several lakes where muskalonge, black bass, wall-eyed pike and pickerel may be taken in sufficient numbers and of such size as to please any reasonable man. Several streams in the neighborhood, among them the famous Brulé, also afford good trout fishing. Deer are abundant, ruffed grouse reasonably plentiful, and a black bear may be met with. East on the line of the Northern Pacific, within 25 to 60 miles of Duluth, several good trout streams may be reached. Guides and helpers can be hired at $1.50 to $2.50 a day, and boats at about 50 cents a day.—G. O. SHIELDS.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., March 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* If your correspondent "G. F. P.," in FOREST AND STREAM, Feb. 23, from Washington, D. C., will correspond with T. L. Smith, Middlepen P. O., S. C., he will get the information wanted.—L. S. C.

INFORMATION WANTED.—New Petersburg, O., March 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Can you inform me where in Pennsylvania or West Virginia I could go for a week or so and kill some bear? If you do not, would you be so kind as to insert a query in your paper to that effect, and it will be reciprocated.—W. R. L. D., M.D.

[Will the Princeton campers kindly send us their address?]

STOCKING GAME GROUNDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Friend "Ortyx" desires results of experience in stocking with quail and grouse. Judging from the rest of his communication, he has quail most on his mind. Although I have had no experience in stocking with game birds, and consider my humble self not fit to give advice, I may venture to state what I am thinking about this subject, which greatly interests me, as I have to do my hunting near home, like "Ortyx."

I conscientiously read every line of FOREST AND STREAM, keep my eyes open on game matters generally, and have come to the conclusion that it is almost useless to try to stock with quail in this northern latitude. It has been attempted many times, resulting almost invariably in failure, as poor Bob White is not able to stand our snows.

Quail are an uncertain quantity at best with us. Good numbers have frequently been seen during the early part of any winter, but not a brood could be found in the same vicinity the summer following. At other times coveys would be started where none had been noticed for several seasons. Surely they are not even moderately plenty.

Ruffed grouse, on the contrary, care naught for snow and cold, and are able to hold their own. They can be found every season in the same covers, and are fairly plenty in this neighborhood in spite of numerous market hunters, quite respectable men otherwise, capital shots with excellent dogs, but hunting every fall for a month or two without interruption, and selling their birds to meet expenses and wages. If "Ortyx" and his friends will give their grouse full attention in the way of protection against snares and vermin, and shortbill woodcock hunters, and will leave a reasonable number of birds for breeding out of every covey, they will soon find a decided improvement in their numbers. If, however, "much shooting has led to the natural result," as "Ortyx" says, it is safe to say that stocking will be useless, as "much shooting will lead to the same natural result."

In conclusion I will offer a question which has occurred to me quite often, viz.: Why should not the Chinese pheasant, introduced into Oregon so successfully, be a good game bird in Massachusetts? There would certainly be no more risk in introducing Chinese pheasants here than Virginia quail. WORCESTER COUNTY, Mass.

A CRUST IN MAINE.—The latest reports from Maine indicate that there has been a very strong crust, and the fears are great that the moose and deer have suffered badly. The Commissioners are handicapped for the want of money, and very little is being done toward the enforcement of the game laws. But attention is being called to the defect in the law, that was sprung upon the last Legislature, and there is not a doubt that the trouble will be remedied next winter. The leading papers in the State have called attention to the defect, and altogether the best of public sentiment seems to be in the right direction after all. The lumbermen are now all out of the woods, and the moose and deer are again safe as far as the lumbermen are concerned.—SPECIAL.

THE FIRST WOODCOCK.—Cranford, N. J., March 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This evening, at 6:30, driving home from the depot, I saw the first woodcock I have run across this spring. One crossed the road flying just ahead of the horses, the other a little further on, one was humped up in the ditch alongside of the road, and scarcely moved as I went by, so I got out to investigate, thinking it might be hurt. It let me get within five feet of it, when it got up and dropped over into the field lively, as they are wont to do.—F. M. BENNETT.

STEUBEN COUNTY (N. Y.) GAME LAW BILL.—There is a bill in the hands of a committee in the Assembly, which if passed would make the duties of the District Attorney of Steuben county, N. Y., a non-compulsory one in all suits brought in the name of the people for game or fish violations. Should this bill become a law what a snap the market hunter or fisher, or the violators in general would have; they could violate the laws at will, and if complained of they could carry it to a higher court and that would end ninety-nine out of every hundred cases. What person would bring suit, employ and pay his own counsel, and the people get the benefit. Should any person have the sand to follow violators into high court and succeed in convicting them, the supervisors could meet and order the District Attorney to satisfy the judgment and the guilty go unpunished. This sounds silly, don't it? But it is a fact that the supervisors have done so; no later than last fall or the early winter the supervisors of Steuben county ordered the District Attorney to satisfy a judgment against a Mr. Nicholson of $263. The guilty went unpunished, the complainant got nothing and the people pay tax to settle the costs. From this case sprang the bill referred to. Mr. J. W. Near, ex-district attorney, is the father of the bill. He went personally before the supervisors, and by his representation and declarations holding that the laws for protection of game were a farce, succeeded in enlisting sympathy, hence the canceling of Nicholson judgment and the bill in the Legislature. Mr. Near, the ex-district attorney, has always expressed himself unfriendly to the cause, and for this reason he met with defeat at the last election for district attorney. Should this bill become a law he will have accomplished his satisfaction of getting even with his opposition and a law in force to suit his purpose. We appeal to any and all who are in favor of protection to assist us in the defeat of this bill.—S. H. BROWN, Sec'y Hornell Gun and Game Protective Association (Hornellsville, N. Y.)

ZINC FOR GUN BARRELS.—Jersey City Heights.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I see in your issue of Jan. 2 that "Splasher" made tests with zinc, but not in gun barrels, and I am sorry that he did not, so as to see what results he would have had. I read "Austin's" article, which was in FOREST AND STREAM, June 9, 1887, and was very much interested to see it. I have tried according to "Austin's" plan with the strips of zinc, but it did not work satisfactorily. Ten days after I had put the zinc in I found all spots outside and a few inside, but after cleaning found it was like fine emery dust. Then I took the same piece of strips again and soldered on both sides small pieces of zinc, something as the nails are put on a telegraph pole, and placed this again in the gun barrels. After leaving it unseen for several weeks all spots disappeared where the small pieces were, only where the empty spaces were there was rust to be seen. So I started to experiment too, as "Austin" and "Splasher" did, and succeeded. I took zinc, and made two strips about 10ft. long and made them into tubes something like the springs in a roller shade and 1-16in. apart between every turn. The outside I cleaned bright, and heated it and coated it with cod liver oil. In the inside of the tube I placed a steel rod about as thick as a lead pencil, and kept in the center. After using my gun, I cleaned it with vinegar and oil (shoemaker's) and placed the zinc in it again, and since that time never found rust in my gun barrels. The zinc I used is as thick as cardboard, and 1in. wide. I hope to see others experiment in the same way. I was very much interested from the beginning, and was experimenting and found the above the best so far. I hope to see "Austin" and "Splasher" continue their experiments and let the readers of FOREST AND STREAM know if they had better results.—THE WISE GAME.

GAME AND FISH IN MAINE.—Damariscotta.—Deer are getting quite plentiful here. There have been three shot in this neighborhood this fall, and lots have been seen. The gunners here regard the game and fish laws quite well and do not go gunning and fishing in close time. If any one wants good black bass fishing we have it, and ruffed grouse and woodcock are quite plenty. We have lots of lakes, but only one has been stocked with black bass for any length of time. I stocked a small lake five years ago with black bass and they are doing well. I shall stock a larger lake in the spring with landlocked salmon. I got them from Game and Fish Commissioner Stanley. Three other men and myself built a cottage on an island in the Damariscotta Lake last summer. This lake is well stocked with black bass. Take the K. & H. R. R. from here to Musconcurs Bay. There is a small steamer that runs to head of lake, eight miles distant. The man that runs the steamer keeps a hotel at the head of the lake, where any one will get used in first-class shape. Our cottage is four miles from the hotel. The lake is twelve miles long and three miles wide. No finer place in the State for any one that wants to build a summer cottage, and land is cheap. If any one wants information and will write for it I will be pleased to give it.—W. N. CHILDS.

RAILROAD REGULATIONS.—The Maine Central Railroad Company has issued the following circular:

PORTLAND, Me., March 17, 1888.—*To Employees:* The lines now operated by this company probably lead to more hunting and fishing resorts than any in the country, and a large volume of travel results therefrom. It seems necessary, then, that some rules be established regulating the transportation of such articles and supplies as are incident to sportsmen. And hereafter gun and rod cases or boxes of sportsman's supplies may be checked or carried in cars same as other baggage. Guns not cased cannot be carried, except by baggage masters in baggage cars, free of charge and at owners' risk. Dogs will be carried in baggage cars free of charge and at owners' risk. Dogs, if crated, may be checked same as other baggage. Boxes of fish and other game may also be checked during time when transportation of same is not prohibited by law and provided there is not more in quantity for each person than the law allows, and that owners accompany same, subject in all cases as to weight to established rules for transportation of baggage. Baggagemen may accept a personal fee for care of dogs and game when tendered them, but are not permitted to ask for such.—F. E. BOOTHBY, General Passenger and Ticket Agent. Approved: PAYSON TUCKER, General Manager.

A summary of the Maine game and fish laws accompanies the above.

BIRDS IN VIRGINIA.—Berryville, Va.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We had fairly good shooting last fall, and have had a mild winter and little or no snow, and our birds have wintered well. If the breeding season shall favor us, we will have good shooting the coming season. —OLD PRO.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

A PISCATORIAL ROUND-UP.—II.

THE morning following our arrival was fine, and we did not linger at the breakfast table. One haul of the minnow seine supplied our bait buckets with small perch, chubs and a few crayfish. Mr. Byington and Steele started up and across the bay to fish and spy out the water, while Mr. Cleveland and I, with Joe, went up the bay in the direction of Northport for plain fishing. A point made out into the water with indications of rock bottom, and while I got out a sounding line Cleveland put out a bait, and in a second he was playing a 3-pound black bass of the real old fighting stock. The water was scant 12ft., with a bottom of boulders. As soon as I was baited I had a bite and lost the fish, and this I did five times in succession, while Cleveland was taking bass after bass as rapidly as was polite. I had tied a few hooks of a new pattern to test them in bass fishing with bait, and though they are a perfect hook for a fly, the point is so inclined toward the shank that on this occasion, at least, the bait fish choked the hook and I could not hook my bass. At the fifth failure I changed to an O'Shaughnessy hook, and peace reigned in Warsaw. To be perfectly candid, I had not the greatest faith that we would have the very best fishing, as I feared it might be rather late in the season; but here the fish were in shoal water, and as plentiful and as full of fight as the most exacting bass fisher could wish. Almost at the outset of our actual fishing we were placed in a quandary. The bass seized our baits with a dash almost as soon as they were placed in the water, and a half hour of this work sufficed to tell us that we had no means of disposing of the fish we would have taken pleasure in catching. They were all large fish, and in little more than an hour's time we had in the boat seven bass averaging 3lbs. each, and had returned to the water uninjured at least an equal number. We could not eat more than we had killed (Byington would also kill some bass, for he took two into the boat before he was out of our sight), and we had no wish to continue fishing with the sole object of giving as many bass as possible a sore mouth as a reminder of our visit, so we returned to the yacht.

Charley expressed regret that we had not brought in all the bass we caught, as the men were hoping to have the surplus fish to salt down for family use the coming winter. We were told that it would be an hour before dinner could be served, and C. proposed that we fish from the deck of the yacht until dinner was ready and see how many bass we could catch in the time. We fished rather more than an hour, because in five minutes after we began Joe, Charley and Eugene were on deck with landing nets, and the dinner preparations were forgotten. I am afraid that two men whose hair (what there is of it) is streaked with gray, performed on that deck very like two boys in a spirited contest, each trying to excel the other. If I now go to Cleveland in a penitent mood at the thought of the slaughter on that day, I find him thoroughly hardened, and always with the same reply: "I'll give one hundred dollars spot cash for another whack at that same fishing for an even hour."

We finished the contest with twelve bass each, and each bass of the twenty-four was not far from 3lbs. in weight. They went as high as 4lbs. and as low as 2¾lbs. Cleveland began fishing with a new split-bamboo bait-rod of 10oz., supposed to be worth $25, and finished with a split-bamboo thing worth 25 cents. My rod was like his in size and weight, but by a different maker, and it came out as good as it went in. There were several leaders and hooks and things missing, but one of the men started after dinner for Deseronto for a barrel and a sack of salt.

Byington did not return to dinner, and after that meal Cleveland and I resumed fishing from the deck of the yacht, but in a more dignified, leisurely manner. We had a number of callers in the afternoon from the neighboring farms, including both sexes, and we entertained them with the best the cabin afforded. The yacht and its furnishings interested the ladies, and the men thought it quite an extensive outfit for pleasure alone. All were curious to see the large bass taken with our light tackle, and we were only too willing to gratify them. While the guests were seated on deck and we fished we exchanged a little information regarding our respective homes. My good old grandmother once told me to endeavor to learn at least one new thing each day of my life, and that afternoon I learned several new things, which made up for misfires on previous days. Across the bay we could see a church spire and were told it was on the Mohawk Indian reservation, which consisted of "two concessions and a broken front," but I do not yet know how big the reservation is. I learned that Houston, Texas, was the Hub of the Universe and the balance of the United States a suburb; that the sun rose earlier, shone brighter and set later in Texas than any other part of the known globe. I learned that it was the width of a certain number of acres to Northport, which was almost as confusing as the "broken front." I learned that one of the poles of the earth was in Harris county, Texas, and the other up in the Pan Handle. I learned that in Canada a pike-perch, or a wall-eyed pike, was a pickerel, and I learned that tame ducks were worth but twenty-five cents each when dressed and delivered to all cooks; chickens twenty-five cents, and butter, milk and eggs correspondlingly low in price. The most expensive article we struck was kerosene and coal oil, and in this we did not invest.

Byington came in from his day's fishing with twenty bass, and Cleveland and I had forty-five, or a total of sixty-five for the two skiffs. After an elaborate supper, drift wood was thrown on the fire, and by its light the men dressed and salted the bass that were left after reserving a pair for breakfast. The roaring fire, around which we sat or lounged and smoked, was an institution that we supported generously. There was drift wood in abundance, except in one place, where we purchased a couple of cords of dry wood piled near the dock to which we made fast. For the second night we went to our farmer friend's to sleep, and in the night were awakened by the howling of the wind, which seemed to indicate a check to our pleasant weather. In the morning the clouds were piled up dark and forbidding in the north. It was cold, and the wind was blowing half a gale. When we went down to the water we found that the men had had to get up in the night and warp the yacht around inside the arm of the dock, which was much easier to do than to get her out again, as it proved. While breakfast was being prepared we caught a few bass from the dock, but the wind was too keen to fish with comfort. After breakfast it was decided to move up the bay nearer to Belville, to a more sheltered dock that Byington had discovered the day before. It was thought to be but three or four miles, and Byington and Cleveland determined to walk and I determined to ride, provided the yacht did not blow ashore on the rocks. The yacht's bow was warped out from behind the pier and an anchor carried out into the bay, and then it was as much as ever that she swung clear of the rocks as she rounded. She was kedged out (I think that is the proper term, but I am not an "old sea dog," and depend for a revision of my nautical phrases upon Mr. Cleveland, who is not present at this writing, although when he reads the letter he may wish that he had been. The mill of the newspaper contributor grinds exceeding slow, but "it gets there all the same") into the bay and the sail hoisted with double reef, and with one rail under we made for the new port, which was Gilman's dock.

In the afternoon we fished in comparative comfort, catching twenty-eight bass equal in size to those we caught below; the fish were everywhere, on rocks, on gravel and in the grass. In starting out in the skiff it drifted inshore before Joe got his oars in hand, and we put out our hooks and caught bass close inshore in 8ft. of water. All of our fishing, except in one instance, was done in water less than 15ft. deep. While we were fishing in the afternoon two of the men went out and killed some teal, black ducks and plover, and we bought some pike-perch of a net fisherman for our supper. That night C. and I slept at Mr. Gilman's. When we were shown to our room, after being entertained in the parlor, late though it was, with music by the young ladies in the family, I noticed that there was an open door leading from it to another room evidently, but did not even look into it. Cleveland was the last into bed, and I asked him, as he put out the lamp, if he had left matches on the bureau, and he said he had. I awakened thinking it must be morning, but the room was in total darkness, not a ray of light from any source. I thought I could go straight to the bureau and light the lamp, but when I found the bureau I could not find the matches. I tried to find the chair on which I had placed my clothes, and walked carfully toward the supposed spot, sawing the air before me, behind me and all around me with both arms to prevent a possible collision between my nose and something. I was thinking it was a very long room, when suddenly Cleveland's snoring ceased and I was conscious of a more modest, more refined breathing, that could not be called a snore, and which was in front of me, while I was almost positive that Cleveland was behind me. I turned round to make sure, and that did the business; I was lost. Of one thing I was dead sure: I was out of my room, but where? If I had been suddenly transplanted to the middle of the Dark Continent instead of trying to see in the darkest room on earth since the Christian era, I could not have been more completely lost and extinguished. All that I could see was with my prophetic eye, and before and around me were open trap doors; an angry father with a shotgun loaded with buckshot; stairs without any guard, that went down instead of up, and a dog about 48in. at the shoulder, labeled "dangerous." I did not have a single thing to give, except my night shirt, and I would have given that if Cleveland had snored once more in a way that I have kicked against many a time. I was cold, and getting colder. I called to Cleveland as loudly as I dared while haunted by the fear of disturbing that other breathing, which I could hear only too plainly, and which combined with my simple, unaffected dress prevented me from shouting fire at the top of my lungs. An inch at a time I shivered forward, and finally to my great relief my hand touched a wall; slowly I felt along it and came to a door and put my head in and listened. That was the sanctuary. My well-loved friend was again getting in his work with a snort and a gurgle of strangulation; but for once it was inexpressibly sweet and charmed me as never the Lurlei enchanted the Rhine boatmen with her voice. I entered the room and feeling round the wall came to a chair with some clothes, which I went through, finding a match box which I knew to be a gold one of Cleveland's, and which never contained a match. Continuing my search I found my own clothes and match box, lighted a lamp, discovered that I had been wandering in an unoccupied room, then took a pillow and fell upon that sleeping pilgrim and smote him hip and thigh. Then I went to bed, without looking at my watch, and left a lamp burning.

The day that followed the night was warm and the wind was not so emphatic, and we caught twenty-one bass in the forenoon, and the men killed more ducks. As several articles were running low in the larder, and it being Saturday, Cleveland and I in the afternoon went with Joe in the skiff under sail to Deseronto for supplies, mail and telegrams. On our way down the bay we anchored at the scene of our fishing the first day, and caught eleven bass. We had a rattling sail in the skiff, having to go ashore once to let out the water that had washed over the gunwale, and reached Deseronto at dusk. We went to the Empress Hotel, which I think is the only hotel, but of this I am not sure, and found the proprietor, Wm. Jamieson, who had himself just arrived from Hay Bay with a lot of ducks, one of those clever men anxious to do everything in his power to aid a fellow sportsman. Breakfast bacon in Deseronto was about the price of the same article elsewhere, but lamb chops, just the loins cut up, were ten cents per pound, so if a man could eat nineteen chops for supper it would be a cheap meal.

The settlement of Deseronto is on a branch of the Grand Trunk R. R., and was created by the lumber trade, which is its principal industry. A sportsman to get to the waters that we fished should go by rail to Deseronto or Belleville, and with a skiff visit the waters between. Since our visit Mr. Jamieson has purchased a farm quite near the scene of our first day's fishing, and he writes me that anglers will be accommodated at the farmhouse. After sleeping at Deseronto we had a head wind, and a fairly stiff one, in which to return to the yacht, but the return was accomplished in a leisurely manner by the middle of the afternoon. During our absence Mr. Byington had made a considerable contribution of bass to the salting barrel and the men had added more ducks to our larder. Mr. Jamieson had insisted upon dividing his ducks with us until we told him that we had a supply.

Monday morning the two fishing skiffs with a lunch started for new water, fishing above Northport, which is on the south shore, and opposite Belleville, which is on the north shore. A steamer runs from Kingston to Deseronto, Northport and Belleville, and an angler can avail himself of it if he prefers the water to rail in getting to the places that we fished. I do not know what Belleville furnishes in the way of fishing boats, but a boatman and skiff can be taken on the steamer from Clayton or Cape Vincent to Kingston, and from Kingston to Deseronto, Northport or Belleville. The waters that we fished Monday were new to us all, but it did not require more than ordinary judgment, gained from previous experience in bass fishing, in the selection of fishing places for us to catch over ninety bass. The chief requisites were to put down an anchor and cast a baited hook into the water. Soon after noon it began to rain, but it was a mild, inoffensive sort of shower which did not interfere materially with the biting of the bass. Returning toward the yacht we fished at several points which indicated rock on gravel bottom, and while moving from one such place to another and with his bait dragging on the surface, Mr. Cleveland caught the largest bass of the trip, 4¾lbs. Bass of 4¼lbs. had been so often taken by the party that we expected to touch the 5lbs. notch before we returned home, but were perfectly satisfied when we did not. That evening when we reached the yacht we built such a large fire that if the rain continued I made no mention of it in my journal.

We had many visitors to the Zaidee and to our campfire, and one old gentleman, Mr. Rantz, was very amusing. He could not quite understand how a boat of the size of our yacht could be a mere instrument of pleasure without at the same time being the cause of scandalous extravagance and waste, and it was evident that the old gentleman was a little bilious or soured, and that he did not consider his lot a happy one. He had to work, and work hard, and had no time for any such idleness as was exemplified by our party. As politely and as gently as possible I told him that there were people on board who probably worked harder in one month than he did in six full moons; and that, from necessity, having condensed into nine months the work of a year, they had earned a vacation of three months in which to rest and recuperate tired brains and bodies. As for myself, that I was haunted by remorse because I had not killed a man—a bosom friend—who had knifed me when I was down; and could I till a farm, shear sheep (if they would stand it), water hens and drive pigs to pasture, it would not appease the constant gnawing in my breast; so what was pleasure or toil to me! The old gentleman wished the particulars of the ought-to-have-been tragedy, and I told him that I had been a corporal in the crusade against the vile habit of chewing tobacco in public, and that when I thought I had fought a good fight and was in the line of promotion, I was talking with a young and beautiful woman with whom I was but slightly acquainted, and had turned from her, but not out of her hearing, when this man, and friend, came up, and in a stage whisper like a diseased fog horn said, "If you will cease the filthy habit of chewing tobacco I will give you an interest in my stock ranch in Texas." The lady never again spoke to me.

Another matter found lodgment in the esophagus of Mr. Rantz. He thought the game laws were framed solely for the convenience of the rich. He did not care much for fishing, in fact never fished, nor would he accept fresh fish from us, but at the only season he could fish the law said he must not. When the law did permit fishing, a lot of fishermen from the cities or somewhere came in a big sloop with a crew of men and fishing tackle such as he had never seen, and in a week caught more fish than he could catch in a month, if he fished. For his part he should catch fish whenever he wanted them to eat; that was what the Lord put them in the water for, and there was no sense in making laws as to when and when not to catch what belonged to the people.

I asked him if he kept chickens, ducks, turkeys, pigs and cattle, and he said he did. I asked if he killed his poultry when they were laying eggs, or his pigs, sheep and cattle when they were nursing their young. He said no, that any fool knew that these animals were not in condition to eat as human food at such a time, and any farmer who practiced such fool business would find himself a town charge in short order. I told him that the fish until reduced to possession by the catching belonged to the Dominion or State, and that the Dominion or State, like a wise and prudent farmer, threw around its stock of fish the safeguard of the game laws, instead of fences, stables, locks and watchdogs, only and simply to protect it during the time of laying eggs and raising young; that the laws were founded upon a proper regard for the increase of the fish and justice to all law-abiding people; that without such laws a bountiful nature would be robbed, pillaged and outraged by the ignorant, the malicious and those who have not the fear of the Lord before their eyes. If I can read a man's thoughts from the expression of his face, Mr. Rantz thought I was crazy.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y. A. N. CHENEY.

"HARRY" PRICHARD.—The many friends of Henry Prichard, better known as "Harry," will regret to learn that he died of pneumonia at his home in Brooklyn, on Sunday, March 25. He was well known as one of the most expert fly-fishermen about New York, as well as an extraordinary caster of the fly in tournaments. In 1882 he won the prize for single-handed casting with what was then considered the unprecedented distance of 91 feet, with a 10ft. 3in. rod weighing eight ounces, and this cast was not exceeded until 1885. Mr. Prichard was born in Wales in 1827, and was consequently 61 years old. He came to this country in 1845 and worked as a newspaper carrier. In 1860 he started in business making fishing rods, in partnership with his brother Thomas, in Fulton street, New York. He was a good mechanic and obtained several patents on fishing tackle, but his generosity kept him always poor. His skill in repairing rods brought him much of the work left at various fishing tackle houses. He was buried in Cypress Hills Cemetery on Friday.

THE MAINE OPENING.

THE trout season is opened in this State, though not under very favorable auspices. The weather on Monday, the first legal day of the season, opened with a snowstorm, fol owed by a very disagreeable rain. This prevented several devotees of the rod and line from "going down to the Cape," and they will wait till the weather is warmer. But Sunday was a most charming day, and the temptation to take down the rod, which had reposed all winter, was very strong. In fact it was too strong for several sportsmen in the vicinity of Worcester. Hiring a team, they drove several miles to their favorite stream. But there is a general statute against fishing on Sunday. Some of those who intended to try the trout in the same stream, as soon as it could legally and decently be done, informed the officers of the law, and the dispatches to the morning paper said that there were five arrests for fishing on Sunday. Later dispatches say that on Monday the sportsmen were brought into court, where they plead guilty and were fined a merely nominal sum each. Public sentiment, in favor of the Sunday law is not strong enough for the protection of fish and game.

Ice in the Maine lakes must be remarkably thin, if all reports are true. The latest from the Upper Dam, Androscoggin Lakes, say that Richardson Lake is open from the mouth of the river, along the shore, nearly down to the Narrows, and that the Narrows are nearly all open. This is something very unusual, if true, and it would indicate a very early departure of the ice from the Androscoggin lakes, and an early opening of the trout season. The idea that the lake is thus open has set several fishermen crazy to be on the ground, though the law in Maine is not really off till the first of May. But there is a special law which permits inhabitants of the State to take trout after the first of March for their own use at their own homes. This form of the law will doubtless let in a good deal of early fishing from these open spots in the lakes. Such fishing is a disaster and never should have been permitted. In one sense it is nearly as bad as fishing from the spawning bed, or from fishways. The trout, which have been shut from the light all winter by the thick covering of ice, immediately seek these open spots to feed. Hence they fall an easy prey to the live minnow and the trolling hook which these early fishermen employ. They sometimes succeed in taking enormous quantities of trout, only to be wasted.

Alas for such public sentiment as shall prevent any man from taking only such quantities of trout as are needed for his table! The advantages that these fishermen, who want all the trout there are, get over the reasonable sportsman, who takes his vacation late and is satisfied with a few trout on the fly, are so great that the reasonable man is sorely tempted sometimes to wish that there were no laws nor attempts toward protection; then all could go in and take a hand in the trout while they lasted. But sober, second thought soon separates the fly-fisherman from the trout butcher. If killing fish were all, then a charge of dynamite would be sufficient to bring about all the trout in any pool to the surface, where they could easily be gathered in by any covetous fisherman. But such sportsmen should at once go on a whaling voyage or two. There the cutting up of mighty whales would be likely to give them their fill of the fish business.

But there is something new on the way for these trolling fishermen. Experiments are being made in the direction of keeping minnows in hermetically sealed cans, and keeping them alive too. I understand that they have already been kept alive for seven days, and that experiments are still in progress toward keeping them much longer. To keep them seven days, even, is an achievement to the trolling fisherman. That length of time would permit of almost any transportation, and the fisherman can be sure of his live minnows as soon as he reaches the fishing grounds. SPECIAL.

THE CASTALIA TROUT STREAM.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In Sandusky last week, I fortunately made the acquaintance of Mr. B. F. Ferris, secretary and founder of the Cold Creek Sporting Club Co. With the usual courtesy and hospitality of the angler, he invited me to visit the famous Castalia stream, six miles distant. Although it was just dinner hour, yet like every true angler, I'd rather see and catch a trout than eat at any time. With the thermometer at 28°, and six inches of snow on the ground, we started out for the drive to Castalia. The wonderful river (it is worthy of that name) takes its rise in the middle of a large pond where it flows forth from the ground in volume sufficient to run two or three grist mills. Indeed, until within the last few months, it was so employed. But little surface water enters the stream. The temperature is quite constant the year round, running from 45 to 48; it was 48 when I tried it, as before stated, with an air temperature of 28°. As we reached the covered wood bridge crossing the stream a pistol shot from its source, we looked down between the crevices of the boards into the clear waters below. I said to Mr. Ferris that I had the eye of a hawk for brook trout in water, and believed I would spy the first one, even in waters with which he was most familiar. The result proved my statement to be correct, because the first trout observed was lying almost motionless in water about four feet deep; a magnificent specimen fully 18 inches long, which would weigh about three and one-quarter pounds.

Mr. Ferris desired to get out his rod and line and try for him, but I protested that this magnificent fish should be left for others to look upon, and as a propagator of his species. The stream at this point was about 30 feet wide, and would average two feet in depth. This will give you a correct idea of the enormous flow of the spring. There is no elevation in the vicinity over 100 feet above the level of Lake Erie. One theory respecting the source is that it comes from Lake Superior. We followed on down the brook about half a mile to the club houses. A fire of soft coal was soon burning in the cozy sitting room. Mr. Ferris opened his locker, took out a splendid split-bamboo rod, with gold-plated reel, oil silk line, leader, and selected an assortment of flies, and handed it to me for use. This rod was a recent present to Mr. Ferris from his friends in the club. I never before attempted to catch trout in any civilized country with six inches of snow on the ground, and ice forming on the line so rapidly that it was constantly freezing to the tip. We saw thousands of trout in the water, but with the low temperature of course few cared to rise. We spent but little time as it was necessary to return to Sandusky before night. However, one magnificent specimen, most brilliantly colored, weighing ¾lb., was taken.

This is one of the most prosperous angling clubs in the country. The original shares were $15. An offer has been recently made of $700 for a share. The club has invested about $30,000 with a membership number of 65, which consists of professional men, merchants and manufacturers in Sandusky, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, Toledo and a few other places. It is officered as follows: J. C. Jollinger, President; G. W. Bills, Vice-President; B. F. Ferris, Secretary, and William Melville, Treasurer.

A great additional interest to me was found in the tameness of the many birds which were seen along the banks; English snipe, kildeer, plover, robins, blackbirds, sparrows, phœbe birds. One of the phœbe birds was extremely anxious to "take in" a little brown gnat which I was casting. Indeed, I had to exercise a good deal of skill to avoid hooking the pretty little creature. This vicinity is noted for English snipe, quail, partridge and woodcock. Sandusky Bay and the marshes near by abound in ducks in the spring and fall. Not far away is the finest black bass, rock bass and yellow perch fishing in the world. The superintendent, Andrew Englert, is a Bavarian by birth and a typical gamekeeper. His father and brother are foresters and gamekeepers in Germany. He is a very successful fishculturist, breeding many thousand trout eggs in the club's hatching house.

I am not sure whether the famous record made by twenty-one gentlemen, a part of them members of this club, on black bass, has ever appeared in your columns. I certainly have not noticed it, although a constant reader since the very first issue of the FOREST AND STREAM. 3,900 pounds of black bass were taken by these gentlemen in one day's fishing, I believe fish ranging from ½lb to 4lbs. What a magnificent country we have for fishing and game! The laws which are being steadily enacted; the growth in the public sentiment in favor of preservation and protection; the friendly co-operation between the farmer and the owners of streams, ponds and lakes, and the shooting and angling fraternity; the constant introduction of new and valuable game and fish from foreign lands, indicate golden days in the near future for these sports of field and flood.

I sincerely trust the time is not far distant when every man, woman and child in the land will have an opportunity of catching fish and shooting game within an hour's walk of their respective homes.

DETROIT, Mich., March 25. GEO. SHEPARD PAGE.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN.—St. Albans Bay, Vt.—Canada has at length fallen into line; the Canadian authorities have decided to grant no licenses this spring for net fishing in Missisquoi Bay, the principal spawning ground for the wall-eyed pike. Thus a stop is put to that sort of fishing throughout Lake Champlain, as the New York and Vermont laws already prohibit it. Last spring the Canadian authorities granted licenses to seines only; no licenses were granted for pound or other nets—the curse of any fishing waters. Hon. H. Brainerd, Fish Commissioner of Vermont for the past six years, has been very active and earnest in his endeavor to secure protection against netters to the game fish of Lake Champlain, and the excellent fishing we have had with hook and line is in great part due to the protection given by law. We can now be assured that the fishing in the Great Back Bay will continue to be good, and keep up its record as being the best of northern fishing waters. It is the natural home of the small-mouthed bass. Large numbers were caught last season weighing from 4 to 5½lbs. each, and the catches were large in number as well as in size, as can be verified by hundreds of your readers who fished for them in its waters. High water always insures us splendid bass fishing, and the great depth of snow on the borders of Lake Champlain will this year give us high water. The fishing—opening of season, June 1—is always good. Great Back Bay, of Lake Champlain, is having quite a boom now, for its superb fishing and camping grounds.—H. L. S.

SUNAPEE TROUT.—Washington, March 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I will not venture to intrude my individual opinion into the Sunapee trout discussion, but beg to refer to Dr. Günther, the most astute ichthyologist who has yet appeared, where he says: "As with other animals, the more certain kinds of fishes are brought under domestication, the more readily do they interbreed with other allied species. It is characteristic of hybrids that their characters are very variable, the degrees of affinity to one or the other of the parents being inconstant, and as these hybrids are known readily to breed with either of the parent race, the variations of form, structure and color are infinite." These remarks were incidental to an observed very marked frequency of hybridism in the salmon family. I wish those interested in the subject of ichthyology would learn to study Dr. Günther more. What he says is an apparent indorsement of the views of Dr. Quackenbos of the New York Academy of Medicine. It seems to me that Messrs. Quackenbos and Webber have given together a very intelligent solution of the Sunapee trout problem. Doubtless this hybrid carries marked characteristics of *S. oquassa*, as stated by Dr. Bean.—CHARLES HALLOCK.

TACKLE.—Casselton, D. T., March 27.—In your issue of March 22, "P. L.", and "Skillback" give testimony in regard to the automatic reel, but neither touches upon a point of interest to many anglers; viz., can they be used in minnow casting? If they, or any one else who has used them, will testify upon that point, they will settle what, to many, is a vexed question.—H. P. U.

NEW YORK FISH LAWS.

ALBANY, March 24.—The great rush of bills on Monday, the 19th, and Tuesday, the 20th, made it impossible to give more than a brief outline of several important ones which were introduced at the time. We give below a very much more full and satisfactory description of those bills:

Assemblyman Cromwell's bill for the protection of the planted oyster beds located in the State of New York provides that any person or persons not the lawful occupant or owner of a planted oyster bed in the waters of the State who shall take or catch or use any implement for taking or catching any shellfish from such lawfully occupied and planted oyster bed without the permission of its owner or occupant, shall upon conviction be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by a fine of not less than $50 nor more than $1,000, or by imprisonment for not less than six months nor more than one year, or both. In addition to the present duties of the State Oyster Protector, as provided in Chapter 300 Laws of 1888, it shall be his duty to guard the planted oyster beds of the State and enforce the provisions of this act, and his salary is hereby increased to $2,000 per year, and he shall be allowed his traveling and incidental expenses, the hire of a patrol boat or boats, and of two assistants to be appointed by the Commissioners of Fisheries, in all not to exceed $7,000 per year. The sum of $6,000 is hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury in addition to the item of $1,000 for salary of said protector now in the Appropriation Bill. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed. This act shall take effect on the first day of June, 1888.

Assemblyman Savery has introduced a bill which prohibits the catching of bullheads, eels, suckers, sunfish and perch with any device from May 1 to June 15 from a point one mile above the free bridge over the Seneca River (the boundary between Cayuga and Seneca counties) for a distance of nine miles down the stream to the Mosquito Point bridge. The object is to protect those fish while spawning. It is further provided that at any time of the year, aside from the above, shall no fish be taken with any other device than hook and line. The above named fish, however, may be netted for, but there is a penalty for keeping or selling or giving away any other kind.

Assemblyman Fort's bill amends Section 21 of Chapter 534 of the Laws of 1873 by adding the following to its provisions in regard to Lake George: "Nor shall any person expose for sale or have in his or her possession any bullhead caught or killed in the waters of Lake George or in the waters of the inlets or creeks emptying into the same between the first day of April and the first day of July in any year.

Mr. Cromwell's bill amends sections 7 and 9 of chapter 584 of the laws of 1887, so as (in section 7) to authorize the Commissioner of Fisheries to appoint and employ an engineer at a salary not to exceed $2,500, and a clerk at a salary not to exceed $1,500, which compensations and the necessary expenses for carrying out the provisions of this act shall be paid by the Treasurer upon the warrant of the Comptroller upon vouchers to be approved by the Commissioners. Said clerk shall give bonds to be approved by the Comptroller in the sum of $5,000. Section 9 is amended so that this act shall not apply to nor be held to affect in any way lands under water owned or held under colonial patents or legislative grants by any town or towns, person or persons, in the counties of Suffolk, Queens, Kings and Richmond. Lands under the waters of Gardiners and Peconic Bays ceded by the State to the county of Suffolk pursuant to chapter 385 of the laws of 1885, or lands in the county of Westchester. The law amended by this bill is known as the shellfish protection act. The bill itself comes from the Commissioners of Fisheries, and it has been referred to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Assemblyman Fuller's bill relates only to Chenango county. It makes the brook trout season from April 1 to Aug. 1. No kind of fish may be caught after the 15th of January until the 1st of May, except as above.

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

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THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

DURING the late severe snow storm the committee of the National Rod and Reel Association appointed to take action on the resolution introduced by Mr. Francis Endicott, to protest against the injury done to the fisheries by the capture of menhaden for oil and guano, met March 19 and listened to the arguments of those who favor restricting the capture of menhaden, as they had previously given ear to those interested in the oil and guano business. Capt. Wm. P. Dunning made the following address:

MENHADEN VS. HAND-LINE FISHERMEN.

Mr. Chairman—When your committee was formed for the investigation of the effect of the present methods of menhaden seining in the inshore waters of our coast; on the destruction or dispersement of food fishes, and on the alleged injury or destruction of the inshore hand-line fishing industry, it was reasonable to suppose that all parties therein concerned or in any way honestly or fairly interested, would have equal chance to present their claims, and that a fair hearing with equal publicity would be granted and provided. The menhaden fishermen, in their full force, were permitted to occupy an entire sitting of your committee on the first day. They presented their side of the case in the fullest manner, presented all the statements that could be conjured up, in an attempt to fortify their claim to be permitted to pursue their labors unmolested by any legislation of restraint. All that could be said was listened to and published to the world as the menhaden fishermen's claim against any legislative interference, and in defense of their present methods. Since that time, and until to-day, no opportunity has been given to those who do not credit the statements of the menhaden fishermen as being wholly Gospel truth, to bear testimony against their statements, nor to plead for another industry of equal, if not greater importance; an industry in which hundreds of the poor of our sea coast line to one of the menhaden fishing men, are vitally interested.

The inshore hand-line fishing industry was a useful, profitable, and much needed pursuit, long before menhaden fishing, as at present conducted, was dreamed of. At that time when menhaden were a necessary adjunct to this pursuit the menhaden furnished the bait necessary to the catching of the other food fish, they furnished the chum that baited the ground to which the food fish were enticed thereby; and where the thousands of inshore hand-line fishermen could ply their vocation, earning a living for themselves and their families, and furnishing a necessary, cheap, and much needed food for many a poor family which were nearly dependent on it. Now this is all changed; the menhaden men with their hundreds of steamers equipped with all the appliances which the ingenuity of man can invent, with purse nets long enough to compass the globe, and with trained men in fleet boats to surround every school of menhaden that they can discover along our whole coast, from Maine to the Carolinas, scoop them up and carry them away to immense oil factories to be made into oil and fertilizers to line the pockets of a monopoly, instead of allowing them to contribute to the subsistance of mankind, as the Lord intended they should in the great economy of his wisdom and goodness to his finite beings.

To all this the menhaden men make answer: "We are in no wise to blame, we do not diminish the menhaden in the least, though we may scoop up, as we do, hundreds of billions and carry them away annually, this is nothing; it leaves just as many behind. 'Man is not a factor,' in either the productiveness or the scarcity of the ocean fishes. Has not Professor Huxley so determined long ago? Then now, or by what reason do you charge us with a diminution of menhaden, or assert that by our profitable pursuits they are driven from off our coast."

Abstruse science is not always infallible, and it sometimes suffers by contact with practical experience and the intelligent application of the relations between cause and effect, and in this instance it is greatly deficient. If the doctrine be true, why spend money by the thousands to restock exhausted rivers, bays and streams that have been denuded by the cupidity of man, despite the doctrine of Huxley? Why appoint fish commissioners by States, and by the United

States to investigate and try to replenish exhausted fisheries? Why do all this if Huxley be correct? The proposition is absurd; experience disproves it. Nearly every nation on the globe, at least all the civilized ones, who have fishery interests, have sooner or later had to extend the protective sway over those interests. Hardly one is to be found that is not protected, and statistics show how lively an interest governments have taken in trying to save to man this much-needed food, intended for his happiness and welfare.

Some instances of how man may injure fishing interests may not be out of place. I will cite one: The sea fisheries of the Irish coast, in 1846, employed twenty thousand vessels and one hundred thousand men; in 1875 it was reduced to six thousand vessels and to fifteen thousand men. Other facts of equally startling character could be cited, showing that man's cupidity, if unrestrained, would despoil nature of her beauty and loveliness, and, if necessary, deprive the people of the earth of their needed subsistance in order to line its pockets with gold.

The menhaden fishermen are charged by the denizens of our coast, including the inshore hand-line fishermen, with destroying their industry and depriving them of food by driving from our coast, its bays, rivers, creeks and waters the menhaden which used to throng these waters in vast numbers, affording a plentiful supply of food for the food fish, thus influencing them to stay along the shores, furnishing the best of bait to fish with, and rendering the inshore hand-line fishing industry profitable and useful.

The menhaden fishermen answer: "That is not true, it is impossible. Huxley says man is not a factor, and besides, the bluefish which you say used to furnish your shores with 'chum,' in the great destruction of the menhaden, making the inshore waters of the coast one wholesale baited fishing ground, do not feed on menhaden, nor do they care for them, they seek other food; and therefore if we do drive away the menhaden it in no wise interferes with your fishing interests." Now to this subterfuge we will apply the experience and the observation of disinterested and intelligent men. The menhaden fishing along our coasts amounted to but very little, and its influence on the quantities of fish that used annually to visit the coast and was practically unobservable, until after 1866. Before that, for bait, for manure, and for oil, a little, all of which was insignificant, as compared to the present extended and destructive pursuit. The discovery of a process, by which the oil could be rendered valuable and marketable, stimulated the erection of immense factories for this purpose, the first large one being built at Boothbay, in Maine, in 1864. After that the interest increased rapidly, it led to the construction of larger factories and of steamers, and continued to grow until it became the vast consolidated monopoly you now behold sweeping the coasts from Maine to the Carolinas, from the earliest time in the spring when the waters of our coasts begin to get sufficiently warm to induce the menhaden to visit them, striking the first school to be found and repeating the attack on every other school, either capturing them or breaking them up and driving them from the coast, preventing those which they do not capture from visiting the inshore waters to spawn, and driving them to sea into the jaws of their larger and fiercer of predaceous enemies, the whale, the shark, the sword fish, the tunny, the bonito, etc., which do not visit our inshore waters. To such an extent is this done that the inshore waters of our coasts from New Jersey to Maine are practically denuded of the menhaden, and where once we could find myriads of them, to-day there are none, not even enough for bait.

For the causes for this result Prof. Baird instituted inquiries in 1874. He formulated questions applying to the then condition of things and sent them to everybody who was supposed to be possessed of powers of observation, of intelligence or experience, including the menhaden fishermen, and asked for answers to categorical questions. To these he received seventy-eight answers, in whole or in part. To the tenth question, which was practically that which we are now considering, namely, "Does the use of nets, seines, etc., as now used in catching menhaden, tend to drive them from our shore, their usual feeding grounds, spawning grounds, etc." Thirty of the persons answering said "it does drive them away." Sixteen said "they did not think it did," about twenty said "they did not know," and among the thirty were some of the most prominent of the menhaden fishermen.

If time would permit, and poverty did not prevent, you could have a thousand men of observation and experience to testify to these conclusions.

It has been my province to have been an amateur fisherman along our coast waters in the pursuit of the striped bass for the past thirty years for much of the fishing season, and while the menhaden men were permitted to make their experience the basis of their testimony in their own interest, I think I am entitled, not in my own interest, but in the interest of a suffering and deserving class of poor and needy fishermen, to add my observation and experience in favor of the oppressed as against the strong and the monopolist.

That the present practices of the menhaden fishermen do denude our coast and its inshore waters of menhaden and drive them away is as true, if not truer, than the statement of an eminent menhaden man that "bluefish did not feed on menhaden; and that menhaden was not the food of the bluefish as such." Thirty years ago, and down consecutively to 1869, there was no scarcity of menhaden or any perceptible diminutions of their numbers, and the bays, rivers and creeks all along our coast from this to Maine, were full of them every year. Menhaden for bait were easily to be had at any point. Other food fishes which always follow in the wake of the menhaden were also abundant and plenty, and there was no perceptible diminution of the food fishes until the decline of the menhaden. Both declined together until the coast is nearly denuded of all of them, and, to those who have disinterestedly observed, the reason is entirely apparent. The food is gone and the food fishes are gone. Subsistence is the common instinct of nature. Man stays not in the desert if he can get out, the instinct of the fish is no less sharp than in man.

The destruction of menhaden along our inshore coast waters when they were permitted to visit them as they used to do in such vast quantities, was simply immense. Millions upon millions were slaughtered daily by the bluefish, being simply killed, not devoured but permitted to sink to the bottom, furnishing abundant food for all the food fishes including the lobster, which used to swarm in those waters in almost inexhaustible numbers, and which never became scarce until the menhaden disappeared from those shores. The reason is obvious. The remedy is equally obvious. Man is a despoiler and must be restrained.

That the evils of this menhaden fishing are not in the least exaggerated, or its disastrous consequences to the inshore handline fisherman in no sense overdrawn, is evidenced from the fact that in the towns of Bristol and Bremen, in Maine, it became such a grievance to the coast fisherman that it produced a riot, and oil factories were burned up and destroyed as a consequence. The states of Maine and Massachusetts have been invoked repeatedly for protection, and have passed such laws as they could on the subject, but having no means of enforcing them, little or no good has resulted, and it remains to be seen whether Congress with its sovreign power will do anything to properly protect its defenseless, but deserving citizens.

In the above plea Capt. Dunning overlooks the fact that the first meeting of the committee was especially set apart for hearing the views of the menhaden fishermen and not for the purposes of argument with them. We have never been furnished with the complete notes of their arguments, which, in a spirit of fairness to all, we would have been glad to print.

At a meeting of the National Rod and Reel Association held in the laboratory of Commissioner Blackford on Saturday last, the special committee on the menhaden question reported favorably on the resolution of Mr. Endicott: "That a committee be appointed to draw up the protest of this Association against the catching of menhaden, by steamers and other vessels, except under such restrictions as will prevent the destruction of food fishes." The report was accepted and the Association voted to appoint such committee. This committee was not appointed, however, before the meeting adjourned. Capt. Dunning introduced a much stronger resolution, which called out considerable debate and was lost when voted on.

RAISING DIAMOND-BACK TERRAPIN.—A correspondent wants information on this subject, and we would be glad to publish any facts connected with it. We have read newspaper accounts of "terrapin farms," but they were of doubtful origin. We know that when penned up the terrapin loses flesh and does not bring a good price, but beyond this we know of no one who has made a business of cultivating the animal, and in fact have inclined to class the stories referred to with the marvelous "frog farm" which turns up in the daily press every year, but always in a different locality.

The Kennel.

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FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 3 to 6.—Fourth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.
April 17 to 20.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6104**.

BOSTON DOG SHOW.

BOSTON, Mass., April 3, 1888.

The fourth annual dog show of the New England Kennel Club commenced to-day under favorable auspices. There are 1054 dogs entered and the absentees are few. The weather has been delightful and the building has been thronged with visitors. The quality in many of the classes is fully up to the average of last year, and in some it is superior. The St. Bernards especially are a wonderfully fine collection. The judging began at 11 o'clock and has progressed rather slowly, several classes not being judged at dark. The arrangements are very similar to those of last year, and the management under Tallman is all that could be asked. Following is a list of the awards so far as made to-day:

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* E. H. Moore's Ilford Caution. *Bitch:* G. & H. R. Crowell's Lady Clare.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 3d, E. H. Moore's Ilford Coroner and Crown Prince; 2d, Wyoming Kennels' Sea Foam. Very high com., T. C. Gram's Benjamin Franklin and C. H. Morgan's Thor. High com., City Point Kennels' Major. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and very high com., E. H. Moore's Duchess, Lady Beatrice and Lady Florence; 3d, J. Cole's Linden Duchess. High com., C. E. Shaw's Annette. Com., J. A. Wagg's Gip II.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, E. E. Moore's Crown Prince; 2d, C. H. Morgan's Bruce; 3d, City Point Kennels' Lord Raglan II. Very high com., W. M. De Blois's Ilford Prince. High com., T. J. Dunn's Buff of Killingly. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d and 3d, City Point Kennels' Mollie and Lady Care.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Hospice Kennels' Otho. *Bitch:* E. H. Moore's Miranda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Contoocook Kennels' Castlehorn II.; equal 2d, Dr. G. Walton's Scotch Bonivard II. and J. C. Copeman's Vesp II.; 3d, C. G. Wheelock's Everest. Very high com., J. H. White's Merchant Prince II., G. S. F. Edwards's The Baron, Galaxy Kennels' Roland Byron and Tasso, Hospice Kennels' Alpine Chief and E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince. High com., J. Marshall's Tantallon, J. P. Barnard, Jr.'s Beacon, Galaxy Kennels' Bayard III., Marcus and Dante, Heathfield Kennels' Rip Van Winkle and Hospice Kennels' Alvier. Com., G. Sheppard's Barnard, Mrs. J. P. Barnard, Jr.'s Prince and Waquoit Kennels' Alp. *Bitches:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Gemma; equal 2d, Mrs. A. H. Hughes's Lady Alice and E. H. Moore's Recluse; 3d, J. Marshall's Lady Florie. Very high com., Galaxy Kennels' Una. High com., A. H. Aldrich's Bernice VI., Galaxy Kennels' Clytie, Elmwood Kennels' Kron and F. Kimball's Lakme. Com., H. B. Dean's Empress, Waquoit Kennels' Libtick, E. H. Moore's Nevina and C. G. Wheelock's Eloise.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Alpine Chief; 2d, E. H. Moore's Melrose Prince; 3d and very high com., Galaxy Kennels' Prince Leo and Prince Bayard. Reserve, F. A. Shaw's Bayard. Very high com., Wyoming Kennels' Phillimmon, Jr. High com., F. Kimball's Vindex. Com., W. Housman, Jr.'s Brutus and Leo. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Galaxy Kennels' Princess Gilder and Princess Alma; 3d, very high com. and com., J. P. Barnard, Jr.'s Alice, Marion and Nan. Very high com., H. D. Cogswell's Bula, F. Kimball's Crysa and Hospice Kennels' Alpine Maid. High com., Mt. Hood Kennels' Rilla and F. A. Shaw's Lady Prince. Com., E. A. Muller's Juliet and J. W. Page's Neva.

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH-COATED.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Hospice Kennels' Hector. *Bitch:* Mrs. Albert Reuter's Lelia. Reserve, Hospice Kennels' Daphne.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Mortimer's Petrarch; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Wotan; 3d, G. P. Wiggin's Winchester. High com., L. J. Guiney's Phillips. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Keevan's Apollona; 2d, Monastery Kennels' Myrtle; 3d, R. Barry's Gip. Very high com., J. W. Dunlop's Thisbe.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, T. Sander's Duke of Brunswick; 2d, withheld. Very high com., A. Miller's Mettlehorn and Forest City Kennels' Ned. *Bitches:* 1st, Monastery Kennels' Myrtle; 2d, J. H. Ling's Alpine Queen. Very high com., C. H. Fisher' Posie.

GREAT DANES.—Prizes withheld.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Associated Fanciers' Miro; 2d, J. Conway's Carlo II.; 3d, withheld. High com., W. C. Searle's Roger and C. Reinhart's Bruno II. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Morris's New York Lass; 2d and 3d, withheld.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Chieftain. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Wanda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Highland Laddie and Duncan; 3d, Geo. S. Page's Dunrobin. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, J. E. Thayer's Theodora, Highland Lassie and Thora. High com., Geo. S. Page's Olga.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, F. L. Morrill's Robin Hood. *Bitches:* Absent.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* H. W. Huntington's Balkis. *Bitch:* H. W. Huntington's Lancashire Witch.—OPEN—*Dogs.* 1st, H. W. Clark's Royce; 2d, Mrs. Ida M. Simpson's Peacock; 3d, A. D. Claflin's Midnight. Very high com., G. C. Taylor's Milo. High com., Dr. W. B. Foster's Statesman. Com., J. Golding's Scott. *Bitches:* 1st, H. W. Huntington's Cassandra; 2d, H. W. Clark's Widow in Weeds; 3d, withheld. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, L. H. Broome's Highland Laddie; 2d, G. C. Taylor's Milo. *Bitches:* 1st, L. H. Broome's Highland Lassie; 2d, K. Junor's Straying Away.

POINTERS.—LARGE.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Chestnut Hill Kennels' Beaufort. *Bitch:* Absent.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Tell Kennels' Nick of Tell; 2d, Clifton Kennels' Sachem; 3d, J. H. Winslow's Bang. Very high com., Tell Kennels' William Tell. High com. and com., F. F. Harris's Colly and Slasher. *Bitches:* 1st, H. L. Rice's Bell Randolph; 2d, Clifton Kennels' Rosa Crofteth; 3d, Barnes Bros.'s Devonshire Countess. Very high com., F. F. Harris's Portland Lilly. High com., J. P. Barnard, Jr.'s Fly. Com., E. H. Morris's Devon Nell.—SMALL—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. R. Daniels's Donald. *Bitch:* Clifton Kennels' Juno S.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, S. W. Pentz's Brake; 2d, Don Quixote Kennels' Don Quixote; 3d, Clifton Kennels' Naso Boy. Very high com., S. S. Bank's Neb B. High com., Bayard Thayer's Rapid Bang. Com., J. L. Heard's Skip and Fred Willrath's Jessy Bang Bang. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Harris's Bonanza; 2d, G. W. Waite's Jam; 3d, G. W. Lovell's Belle of Maine. Very high com., F. F. Harris's Ethel. High com., J. H. Winslow's Brunette. Com., Tell Kennels' Daisy.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, C. F. Jordan's Tam O'Shanter; 2d, F. F. Harris's Black Crook; 3d, J. R. Daniels's Donald Faust. Very high com., J. N. Taylor's Josh. *Bitches:* 1st, H. F. Littlefield's Bessie; 2d, F. F. Harris's White Fawn; 3d, O. T. Warren's Clytie.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* C. F. Crawford's Royal Albert. *Bitch:* F. Windholz's Cora of Wetheral.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. S. Hudson's Dad Wilson; 2d, A. M. Tucker's Gus Bondhu; 3d, L. Gardner's Roger. Very high com., high com. and com., Lakeville Kennels' Leroy, Draco and Rock Bondhu. High com., Cohannet Kennels' Phil Warwick. Com., J. E. Fuller's Premier Lad, A. J. Heith's Cap and Cohannet Kennels' Royal Kent. *Bitches:* 1st, C. F. Crawford's Blue Nell; 2d and 3d, E. W. Darkie's Haphazzard and Saddlebags. Very high com., L. Gardner's Ivy, C. H. Jones's Lou Gladstone and A. P. Gardner's Madonna. High com., Lakeville Kennels' Snowflake, F. D. Freeman's Queen and G. J. Lewis's Eudora. Com., A. M. Tucker's Lou Gladstone and C. F. Crawford's Foreman's Lass.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Shawmut Kennels' Bow Bondhu; 2d, J. E. Evelith's Royal Victor; 3d, E. J. Dunphy's Dan. *Bitches:* 1st, F. D. Freeman's Queen; 2d, E. H. Morris's New York Beauty; 3d, G. J. Chandler's Gypsey Queen.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* No entry. *Bitch:* C. T. Thompson's Molly Bawn.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Fort Orange Kennels' Kenwood; 2d, C. Roedenburg's Chip; 3d, W. H. Warren's Trojan Rory O'More. Very high com., J. Grosvenor's Banker, H. M. Delapole's Bishop, E. Maher's Larry S. and W. D. Marren's Faugh-a-Ballagh. High com., P. H. Clarsey's Jack and L. P. Langworthy's Sandstone. Com., Dr. E. D. Hooker's Dash. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. C. E. Nichols's Molly; 2d and 3d, J. J. Scanlon's Lulu II. and Hazelnut III. Very high com., C. Velton's Lou III., E. E. Clapp's Sheilah and C. W. Roedenberg's Nora V. High com., A. P. Knight's Music, Dr. E. C. Kirk's Berna, Associated Fanciers' Lady Fawn and Claire-Reeta Kennels' Madcap. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. A. Farrell's King Pin; 2d, A. E. Payson's Don; 3d, E. F. Bachelder's Prince Ko-Ko. High com., H. W. Carr's Larrie D. and W. H. Ripley's Jim, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Fort Orange Kennels' Flora and Jennie; 3d, C. F. Kennerson's Maggie. High com., W. H. Phillip's Jennie and J. H. West's Cora.

DACHSHUNDE.—*Dogs:* 1st, witheld; 2d, G. Utz's Oto; 3d, withheld. High com., H. S. Blake's Boniface. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Karl Klocke's Lena L. and Bergina K.; 3d, J. E. Thayer's Judy.

COLLIES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Chestnut Hill Kennels' Dublin Scot. *Bitch:* Chestnut Hill Kennels' Flurry II.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Strephon and Roslyn; 3d, G. A. Fletcher's Scotson. Very high com., J. A. Cartaw's Scotland Yet and Rutland Jock, and A. R. Kyle's Royal Monarch. High com., Hornpipe Collie Kennels' Hornpipe Bruce. Com., A. Fletcher's Rutledge and E. Bradford's Collie. *Bitches:* 1st, 3d and very high com., Chestnut Hill Kennels' Flurry III, Spoiled Miss and Miss Tempest; 2d, Jas. Watson's Glen Rosa. Very high com., G. W. Mullett's Highland Belle, Dr. W. A. Hitchcock's Flora and Associated Fanciers' Clifton Maid. High com., G. A. Fletcher's Sweet Royal. Com., G. A. Smith's Rutland Maid and R. Worthington Jr's. Glen. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn; 2d, A. R. Kyle's Royal Monarch; 3d, Hornpipe Collie Kennels' Hornpipe Hero. Very high com., J. A. Carlaw's Ettrick Shepherd. *Bitches:* 1st, Hornpipe Kennels' Hornpipe Bessie; 2d, Jas. Watson's Glen Rosa; 3d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Miss Tempest. High com., A. R. Kyle's Hebe of Nessel Town. SMOOTH-COATED—*Dog:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Spot. *Bitches:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Lady Bird; 2d, withheld.

POODLES.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. Von L. Meyer's Friday; 2d, H. H. Hunnewell's Cocoa; 3d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Dr. J. N. Borland's Dinah.

BULLDOGS.—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Robinson Crusoe. Reserve, Grassmere Kennels' Tippoo. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Britomartis. Reserve, Grassmere Kennels' Rhodora.—OPEN—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, R. S. Porter's Lion; 2d, J. P. Barnard, Jr.'s The Moor; 3d, J. E. Thayer's Ouasiwodo. Very high com., Mrs. Wm. Borrowscale's Smile. *Bitches:* 1st, Grassmere Kennels' Josephine.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, W. Appleton's King Cole, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Grassmere Kennels' Juanita; 3d, Tiet Kennel's Atossa.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, A. G. Worthen's Sappho.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* F. F. Dole's Jubilee; Reserve, W. W. Browne's Silver. *Bitch:* F. F. Dole's Maggie May.—OPEN—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. S. Morritt's Young Country; 2d, J. W. Newman's Young Royal Prince; 3d, withheld. High com., J. W. Newman's Royal Dandy. *Bitches:* 1st, C. A. Stevens' Royal Rose; 2d, H. W. Holmes' Marguerita; 3d, G. House's Duchess of York. Very high com., J. P. & W. W. Gray's Countess.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Rusher; 2d, Rockdale Kennel's Banjo; 3d, withheld. Com., W. Burke's Spider. *Bitches:* Prizes withheld.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, W. C. Hook's Royal Hermit; 2d, Mrs. W. C. Hook's Royal Scorpion; 3d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Starlight; 2d and 3d, withheld. High com. and com., J. W. Newman's Pearl Royal and Lillie.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Belgrave Primrose. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Richmond Olive.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d, 3d and very high com., J. E. Thayer's Raby Mixer, Reckoner, Luke and Raby Jack. High com., T. M. Aldrich's Dandy. Com., Miss A. L. Cushing's Racket and A. Gross, Jr.'s Grip. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d, 3d, and very high com., J. E. Thayer's Richmond Dazzle, Meersbrook Nan, Pluck and Fraulein Mixture. Very high com., J. H. Shepherd's Venetian Nettle.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, J. E. Thayer's Raby Chance, Richmond Apollo and Richmond Jart. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, J. E. Thayer's Venetiana, Princess and Olivette. Very high com., J. H. Shephard's Venetian Nettle. High com., Rockdale Kennels' Nettle III.—WIRE-HAIRED—1st, G. Bell's Braxton Tantrum.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Rat Trap. *Bitches:* 1st, G. Bell's Morceau.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Naylor's Lowrie Dunbar. *Bitches:* 1st, J. H. Naylor's Rosie; 2d, G. Sanderson's Perth.

IRISH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. F. McFadden's Dennis; 2d, W. Scully's Evictor; 3d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Breda Jim. Very high com., W. E. Morris's Garryowen. High com., T. Wise, Jr.'s Badger Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennel's Breda Tiny; 2d, W. Scully's Poppy III.; equal 3d, W. E. Morris's Shiela and T. Wise, Jr.'s Gipsy Girl. High com., R. G. Shaw's Shiela II.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, T. Wise, Jr.'s Dan; 2d, R. A. Lawrence's Bob; 3d, H. S. Hannewell's Garryowen II. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, R. A. Lawrence's Loulu.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Naylor's Border Clinker. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, J. H. Naylor's Pansy and Pride of Leader; 2d, G. Bell's Lady Wallace.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. S. Jackson's Tynesider II. *Bitches:* 1st, W. S. Jackson's Domino; 2d and 3d, withheld.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, J. F. Campbell's Vortex and Desdemona; 3d, R. Stackney's Sir Wallace.

SKYE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. P. Sanderson's Jim; 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Gladstone's Boy; 3d, E. M. Oldham's Claymore. Very high com., G. Sanderson's Scotty. *Bitches:* 1st, F. P. Kirby's Susie; 2d, W. P. Sanderson's Bessie. High com., G. Sanderson's Meg.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—OVER 7LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, P. H. Coomb's Bradford Harry; 2d and very high com., P. Cassidy's Yorkshire Ben and Roger; equal 3d, P. Gough's Sandy and Morris & Donohue's Jingo. High com., C. N. Symond's Harry. *Bitches:* 1st, J. P. Campbell's Dolly; 2d and 3d, C. N. Symond's Flora and Floss. Com., Morris & Donohue's Nellie.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Dr. M. H. Cryer's Max. *Bitch:* Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bessie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and reserve, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Dude and Othello; 2d and very high com., Forest City Kennels' Santa Claus and Sam; 3d, J. H. Shepherd's Sir George. Very high com., G. W. Fisher's Tom Thumb. High com., Mrs. J. H. Bufford's Boots and G. L. Priest's Billie. Com., J. B. Gould's Darn.

IMPROPER USE OF A PREFIX.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In Forest and Stream for March 22, under "Names Claimed," was a claim for the name Ilford Sohrab. In the February issue of the *American Kennel Register* was an entry of Ilford Rex. Both of the dogs were from the same breeder—being, in fact, litter brothers. As a mastiff breeder I feel compelled to enter a protest against the use of the prefix "Ilford" in such a case as this. There is no doubt that the party using it has no idea of any impropriety in so doing, but there is more than impropriety, as it is apt to be misleading.

In England the prefix Ilford is the registered property of Mr. Richard Cook, and can only be used in that country for dogs of his breeding and ownership, and therefore, as Mr. Cook has sent, and probably will continue to send, many mastiffs to this country, it certainly is an act of discourtesy, whether intentional or not, for any one in this country to use what is practically equivalent to a trade-mark.

If the American Kennel Club acted up to its pretensions, this is merely one of the many things that require official action, and that it neglects. In the absence of any rules it appears to me that reputable kennel papers, and particularly the *American Kennel Register*, should refuse to admit to their pages any form of nomenclature that is apt to mislead. A very large proportion of the breeders of England, and many in this country, either use the name of their kennel or their place of residence as a prefix or suffix. This custom is an admirable one, as it enables a breeder to know at once from whence a given dog came, and as most pedigrees of valuable dogs trace back to England, the indiscriminate use of English kennel names in this country should be stopped before it becomes a serious evil.

The only pretext that can be adduced for the use of the Ilford prefix with the two dogs above referred to is the fact that the grandsire on the dam's side was Ilford Cromwell. One of the rules governing registration in the *A.K.R.* is as follows:

"No name will be registered of a nature to mislead, such as Gladstone II., or Gladstone, Jr., for a setter not a descendant of that well known dog."

In the cases above referred to only one-sixth of the blood comes from Ilford. The preponderating blood is purely "local" and therefore the word "misleading" is equally appropos in this case, as in the rule just quoted.

I hope the party making use of the prefix, above referred to, will not take offense at what I have written regarding his action, as none is intended. There are several methods in use relating to canine nomenclature that should be remedied, of which the above case is a sample, and it is to be hoped that if ever we get a decent organization in place of the present moribund A. K. C. that such abuses will be checked. Wacouta.

St. Paul, Minn., March 26.

THE CROWNING OUTRAGE.

"Whom the Gods would destroy, they first make mad."

Editor Forest and Stream:

Trite the above certainly is, but is it not as true as ever? And does not the "American Kennel Club, sir!" demonstrate to us, that the Gods have at last given it up? Many have been the disgraces it has suffered and many the stupidities it has enacted, but the disgraceful tyranny of the expulsion of Mr. Watson was never before equalled; Beaufort—Patti was simply cowardly compliance with a demand which the A. K. C. soon delivered itself from; "construction" was a still-born child of schemers; and general stupidity is the natural fruit of an association. But just consider what the expulsion of Mr. Watson was—for in plain English, expulsion was the exact size of it. It was not alleged that Mr. Watson was objectionable on grounds of personal conduct, that he was not fitted to associate with the gentlemen of the A. K. C.; that he was connected with any improper acts, or that he was hostile to the club itself, his fitness for a delegate is confessed by the A.K.C. which has accepted nearly every suggestion he made; in fact, nearly every improvement in dog show administration that I can recall, emanated from the very man that the A. K. C. expelled from its executive committee! Now I challenge any man, not acquainted with the facts, to imagine why such a man should be or could be expelled; every cause is excluded from consideration, and the inquirer is forced to give it up as unsolvable; tell him that it was done as a balm to the wounded feelings of the secretary of the club, and he will ask if you take him for a fool; suggest as another reason, that the "fired" party did not approve of one branch of work that the club had undertaken, and outside the club meetings, ridiculed this work, and he will say: "Oh! I see; the purpose of the club is this work, and that is all it exists for." But tell him that this work is only a subsidiary one, taken up long after the delegate was elected, and he will scratch his head and ask if Luna is the divinity of this club? Yet boil it down, and has not the "American Kennel Club, sir!" laid it down, that the stud book is the work of the club, and that to oppose its sovereign behest in this, is treason most foul?

Then what is the precedent the A. K. C. established here? Reasonably applied it just means, that if a delegate opposes the decision of the majority, even outside its sacred cloisters, he may be expelled! What a pity this precious doctrine was not announced when Mr. Peshall dared kick at the Beaufort—Patti M. business? Why was he not expelled for differing from the majority?

Why was Chas. Sumner allowed to remain in Congress after daring to publicly denounce the fugitive slave law? Why was Lamar still honored, after presenting the instructions of the Legislature on the silver bill and announcing that he would vote as his conscience and judgment dictated? Why was Thad Stevens "Old Thad" to every man, woman and child in his district, when he never bowed the knee to anybody in anything? Simply because mankind always have, and always will honor manliness. Will it be said for one moment, that such a doctrine as expelling a man for sticking to what he thinks is best, is encouraging manliness? Surely, the Gods not only afflict with madness, but with blindness when so manly a man as Mr. Peshall, fathers such boot-licking slavery as this.

To completely understand the situation, remember that Mr. Watson's war on the stud book, and its editor, was never carried on in the meetings of the A. K. C.; there could be no pretense that he made himself obnoxious in meetings by offensively presenting his objections to the rag baby of the A. K. C., or in any way hindered its work when in regular session, but he dared to make fun of the secretary and oppose the official stud book of the A. K. C. in the paper of which he was kennel editor.

Then who is the A. K. C.? Whom does it represent? Outside of the New England, New Haven, New Jersey and Philadelphia clubs I do not know one that fairly represents any considerable body of dog owners in the district it is supposed to represent. Of the organization of the W. K. C. I know nothing. All I do know is, that its metropolitan location enables it to give the most paying show in the country; I know nothing as to who compose the Providence, Milwaukee or Detroit clubs, and therefore exclude them from consideration. But of the other clubs, is there one that is not practically a club of one or two men? Do the doggy men of its bailiwick really belong to the club or take any interest in it, or even know there is such a thing as the A. K. C.? Then again, the A. K. C. is supposed to be a club of dog show clubs. Well, when will Hartford or Providence give another show? Will Detroit, St. Paul, Pittsburgh, or Milwaukee give one this year? So where is the representative character of the club? Take an instance; Mr. Collins is the Hartford Kennel Club (very good timber to make a club of, too). He gets tired of the drag and pulls out. Pete thinks he sees a chance, he rakes together the embers of the club, gets himself appointed president and delegate to the A. K. C., and masquerades as a whole kennel club, and as such wields as much power in the A. K. C. as all the New Jersey or Philadelphia clubs.

Then where is the A. K. C.? Its office is 44 Broadway, New York. The office of the Westminster Kennel Club is also 44 Broadway. The office of Mr. Percy C. Ohl, the Thoroughbred Dog Exchange, is 44 Broadway, and the office of Mr. Thos. H. Terry, a member of the W. K. C. show committee and a distinguished breeder of collies, is also 44 Broadway. All in two small dark rooms, are the offices of the ruling light of American dog shows, lumped in with one dog show, one dog dealer and one dog breeder. There was a dog paper there until it died. Granted that the dealer and breeder are of the best character, is it to be supposed that all could be so long crowded together in one room, doing their business side by side and not grow together so that outsiders have but secondary consideration? In plain English, haven't they already got to be a ring? Somebody will ask (as Mr. Cugle asks "Porcupine") "Why keep on hammering at these trifling failings of the A. K. C.? It is easy to find fault, the faults are but trivial after all, many of them (such as 'construction') are old," etc., etc. Why, just because the A. K. C. never improves, it repeats every folly and disgrace it ever perpetrated, and it never punishes one wrong committed by anybody in its ring. No greater disgrace than "construction" was ever perpetrated in doggy affairs, it was a deliberate attempt to nullify the plain requirements of the law for private ends, no defense of it was ever offered, yet right now, at the very meeting that expelled Mr. Watson, the "constructor" appears as a delegate, without any protest, and I doubt not, voted for the expulsion!

The earnest representations of Messrs. Morgan, Porter, Greene, Niven, etc., that the exhibitor deserved protection at the hands of the A. K. C., were treated with derision, and nothing but the lash, applied by "Porcupine," Mr. Mason, Forest and Stream, etc., has ever moved it one inch toward right courses. Are we to constitute the pillory a permanent instution in American doggy affairs? W. Wade.

Hulton, Pa. March 27.

PROPOSED POINTER CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Why cannot a pointer club be formed? The American English Beagle Club have within the past few years accomplished great good in getting a uniform type of the little hound. I certainly see no objection in having a pointer club for the same laudable purpose, viz., type. Can this be accomplished by any other means than measurements? I should think this plan the best, as it works very nicely with beagles.

The Beagle, Collie, Mastiff, Fox-Terrier, St. Bernard and Spaniel clubs are in a position to do lots of good, and some of them have already shown very flattering results. As many of our pointer judges have widely differing opinions regarding the merits of pointers, it would seem an excellent idea to follow the example of the Beagle, Spaniel and Collie clubs, and have breeders of pointers to judge their favorites. Let every pointer breeder, exhibitor or owner speak up, and express his opinion and let us establish a pointer club on about the same basis as other specialty clubs who have demonstrated their good deeds.

I have tabulated the following table from Mr. G. Thorpe-Bartram's excellent article on pointers in "British Dogs."

It would have given me more pleasure to have had some data relating to our specimens, such as Beaufort, Robert le Diable, Fritz, Graphic, Donald, Tammany, Lad of Bow, Bracket, Naso of Kippen, Nick of Naso, Bang-Bang, and other well-known prize winners.

Name of Dog.	Owner.	Age.	Weight.	Height at shoulder.	Length from nose to set-on of tail.	Length of tail.	Girth of chest.	Girth of loin.	Girth of head.	Girth of forearm.	Length of head from occiput to tip of nose.	Girth of muzzle midway between eyes and tip of nose.
		Years.	Lbs.	Inches.	Inches.	Inches.	Inches.	Inches.	Inches.	Inches.	Inches.	Inches.
Chang II.	J. H. Salter	5	68	23½	39	15¼	30½	24	17	7¾	9¼	11
Fancy	Geo. Pilkington	4	70	23½	39	14½	30½	23½	17¼	7¾	9¼	10½
Faust	Geo. Pilkington	5	62	23½	39	14½	30½	22½	16¾	7¾	9¼	10½
Tory	Geo. Pilkington	3	68	23½	39	14	30	21	16¼	7	9¼	10
Garnet	Geo. Pilkington	6½	68	23½	39	15	30	22	16¼	7¾	9¾	10
Stella	G. Thorpe-Bartram	8	70	24	39	13	30	22	16¼	8	10	9
Wagg	R. J. Ll. Price	3	60	23½	38	14	30	23	16½	8	9	9
Gross	R. J. Ll. Price	4½	65	23½	37	12	28	21	16½	8	9	8
Eos Cymru	R. J. Ll. Price	2	40	23	37	12	27	20	16	8	9	8
Dandy Drake	R. J. Ll. Price	2	53	23	37	13	28	23	17	8	9	8
Impressible	R. J. Ll. Price	2	56	23	37	13	28	23	17	8	9	8
Bow Bells	R. J. Ll. Price	3	52	23½	38½	14	29	24	17	8	9	8
Skyence	R. J. Ll. Price	3	62	23½	38½	13½	27½	23	16¾	8	9	8
Ben	R. J. Ll. Price	4	62	23½	37	13	28	23	17	8	9	8
Juno	R. J. Ll. Price	3	60	23½	37	13	28	23	17	8	9	8
Nimble Ninepence	R. J. Ll. Price	2	48	23½	37	13½	28	23	17	8	9	8
Beau	R. J. Ll. Price	6	51	23	37	13½	28	23	17	8	9	8

Average weight.....56lbs.
Average height at shoulders.....23 7-18in.
Average length from nose to set on of tail.....37 4-18in.
Average length of tail.....13 9-18in.
Average girth of chest.....28 3-18in.
Average girth of loin.....21 6-18in.
Average girth of head.....15 12-18in.
Average girth of forearm.....8 1-18in.
Average length of head from occiput to tip of nose.....8 16-18in.
Average girth of muzzle midway between eyes and tip of nose.....9 5-18in.

Pointer breeders, exhibitors, owners and lovers of this dog, express your ideas regarding the formation of a pointer club. Let the same be formed "free for all" to join. With the main point in view—type. Let some standard be adopted and the dogs judged by it. A. C. Collins.

Hartford, Conn.

CINCINNATI BENCH SHOW.—Cincinnati, March 30. On account of the large amount of work necessary to be done by the printers in publishing the catalogue, exhibitors are urgently requested to make their entries at as early a date as possible. The club finds it necessary to give notice that no entry will be accepted which does not reach the superintendent before 5 P. M. April 17. The club has contracted with the Spratts Patent (America) Limited, to bench and feed the dogs. Many valuable special prizes have been offered. Local sportsmen and the general public are taking great interest in the matter and I have no doubt whatever that the exhibition will prove a great success. The building in which the show will de held is in the very best part of the city.—George H. Hill, Supt., 6 East Fourth street. The premium list of this show contains 88 classes, divided as follows: Pointers 7, English setters 5, Gordons 4, Irish setters 5, mastiffs 4, St. Bernards rough 4, smooth 4, Newfoundlands 1, Irish water spaniels 4, field spaniels 2, cockers 3, greyhounds 4, deerhounds 3, foxhounds 5, beagles 3, bassets 1, dachshunde 1, collies 5, fox-terriers, black and tan, Skye, Yorkshire, Scotch, Dandie Dinmont, Irish and Bedlington terriers 1 each, bulldogs and Great Danes 1 each, pugs 4, toy terriers, King Charles spaniels, poodles and Italians greyhounds 1 each, miscellaneous 2. The prizes in almost all the classes are $10 for the first and $5 for the second prize, with ribbons for the puppies. The judges have not all been appointed as yet, but Major J. M. Taylor will judge pointers, setters, foxhounds and beagles.

CURE FOR WORMS.—The interest in fine sporting dogs seems to increase in this vicinity. Quite a number of gentlemen, and a few ladies, are extensively engaged in breeding setters, spaniels, beagles etc., from the best stock obtainable. The greatest difficulty we have in raising puppies in this latitude is the distemper, and the past winter was the only one I have known for several years without some loss from this loathsome disease. I will give my brother breeders my method of dispelling worms from dogs young or old. It is simply to keep a few raw carrots within their reach and they will soon learn to gnaw them, and the result will be not only death to the worms but a sleek shining coat on the dog. Should be pleased to see a communication regarding the training of beagles in your columns, also, notes as to the best weight or size for a beagle for running rabbits.—A. L. Leigh.

COLLIE CLUB STAKES FOR 1889.—Following is a list of the stakes announced by the Collie Club of America for 1889: Third collie sweepstakes for puppies of 1888: Collie Club trophy for American bred collie owned by club member; president's cup for best collie owned by club member; the futurity stakes, a sweepstakes for litters of 1888: produce stakes, for members only, and the stud dog stakes, open to all. Also collie breeders' special prize offered by Mr. Geo. A. Fletcher, Milton, Mass., of $25 for the best dog puppy and $25 for the best bitch puppy whelped during the year 1888, sired by his dog Scotson, to be awarded at a show in the spring of 1889, to be hereafter announced. Entry blanks containing full particulars may be obtained of the secretary, J. D. Shotwell, Rahway, N. J.

MEMNON'S PEDIGREE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am advised that the pedigreee of my greyhound Memnon as given is all wrong. I cannot understand where the former owner, Mr. Smith, obtained this pedigree. I have in my possession a letter from Messrs. Charles Bros., Neaith, Wales, from whom Memnon was imported, also an article by Barumite in *Bell's Life*, which gives it as follows: Memnon, by Caliph and out of Polly. Caliph, by Improve (Patent—Cordelia) and out of Charming May (King Death—Chloe). The statement of two such authorities proves beyond doubt that this is the correct pedigree. Will you kindly make the correction.—H. W. Huntington.

DEATH OF APOLLO—The well known smooth-coated St Bernard dog Apollo died on Sunday last at the kennels of the St. Bernard Breeding Club, Montclair Heights, New Jersey, from rupture of a blood vessel. He was imported two years ago, and from the celebrated kennel of Mr. Henry Schumacher in Switzerland. He was exceptionally successful on the show bench, and was also an excellent sire. It is understood that he would have started for the Boston show on the following day. Apollo's remains will be preserved in the American Museum of Natural History in this city.

AMERICAN COURSING CLUB.—St. Louis, March 27. It will be required of all greyhounds running in the races at the third annual meeting of the American Coursing Club to be held at Great Bend, Kansas, Oct. 17 to 22, 1888, to be registered in the "American Coursing Club Register," giving age, color, sex, etc. Dogs 18 months old and under give date of whelping. Registration fee 25 cents each. Secretary will furnish blanks if desired.—Frank K. Doan, Sec'y, 1210 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—A meeting of the Board of Governors of this club will be held at the office of Mr. F. R. Hitchcock, 44 Broadway, N. Y., April 10, at 3:30 P. M.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Ringwood, Jr. By G. O. Taber, Garrettsville, O., for black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped March 26, 1885, by Ringwood out of Birdie.

Daisy Blueboy. By G. O. Taber, Garrettsville, O., for black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped Aug. 4, 1886, by imported Blueboy out of Flirt (Ringwood—Bush).

Queen Esther. By G. O. Taber, Garrettsville, O., for black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped Aug. 1, 1886, by Driver (A.K.R. 3538) out of Flirt (A.K.R. 3196).

Belle Bciton. By Seaside Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn., for black, white and tan setter bitch, whelped Dec. 27, 1887, by Rock Belton (Yale Belton—Princess Lily) out of Lady Belton (Yale Belton—Daisy).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Jess—Johnny. H. W. Windram's (Boston, Mass.) Clumber spaniel bitch Jess (Jack—Jill) to F. H. F. Mercer's Johnny (Ben—Joan), Feb. 13.

Persephone—Wacouta Nap. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Persephone (A.K.R. 5632) to their Wacouta Nap (A.K.R. 5435), March 14.

Phædra—Wacouta Nap. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Phædra (A.K.R. 5511) to their Wacouta Nap (A.K.R. 5435), March 10.

Tamora—Wacouta Nap. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Tamora (champion Beau—Boomah) to their Wacouta Nap (A.K.R. 5435), March 19.

Molly—Mike. T. B. Mothersill's (Stratford, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Molly (Hector— ——) to Chas. M. Nelles's Mike (Frank—Nellie), March 7.

Judy—Brant. A. H. Almon's (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Judy (Bob IV.—Moera) to Chas. M. Nelles's Brant (A.K.R. 5389), March 8.

Frou Frou—Brant.—Chas. M. Nelles's (Brantford, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Frou Frou (A.K.R. 5288) to his Brant (A.K.R. 5389), March 7.

Nellie—Silver Shoe. Geo. E. Peet's (Rochester, N. Y.) pug bitch Nellie (A.K.R. 4395) to Midget Pug Kennels' Silver Shoe (A.K.R. 3758), March 7.

Bradford Pet—Silver Shoe. Geo. E. Peet's (Rochester, N. Y.) pug bitch Bradford Pet (A.K.R. 5343) to Midget Pug Kennels' Silver Shoe (A.K.R. 3758), March 19.

Heather Belle—Royal Monarch. A. R. Kyle's (South Norwalk, Conn.) collie bitch Heather Belle (Champagne, E. 11,835—Patient, E. 14,240) to his Royal Monarch (champion Rutland—champion Ruth C.), March 20 and 21.

Jessie—Royal Monarch. L. C. Root's (Stamford, Conn.) collie bitch Jessie to A. R. Kyle's Royal Monarch (champion Rutland—champion Ruth C.), March 30 and 31.

Joan—Royal Duke. J. L. Mott, Jr.'s (James B. Blossom, lessee) (New York city) Gordon setter bitch Joan (champion Turk—Daisy) to W. S. Hammett's champion Royal Duke, March 9 and 10.

Dollie—Don Quixote. J. H. Jewett's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Dollie (William Tell—Roxy Vera) to Don Quixote Kennels' Don Quixote (A.K.R. 5066), March 25.

Belle—Don Quixote. Gilbert Warren's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Belle (Prince—Chip) to Don Quixote Kennels' Don Quixote (A.K.R. 5066), March 16

Roxy—Dan. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Roxy (Prince—Spider) to his Dan (champion Rattler—Katie), March 19.

Racy—Prince. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Racy (champion Rattler—Reta) to his Prince (Ringwood—Roxy), March 18.

Belle—Dan. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Belle (Prince—Flora II.) to his Dan (champion Rattler—Katie), March 11.

Dotty—Prince. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Dotty (Dan—Tressa) to his Prince (Ringwood—Roxy), March 22.

Judy—Shamrock. H. S. Reynolds's (Poughkeepsie, N. Y.) Irish terrier bitch Judy (Pluck—Sheila) to W. P. Booth's Shamrock (Siasner—Sheila), Feb. 26.

Daisy—Tip. Dr. Geo. W. Dixon's (Worcester, Mass.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Daisy to his Tip, February.

Toodles—Young Toby. Dr. Geo. W. Dixon's (Worcester, Mass.) pug bitch Toodles (A.K.R. 2147) to Miss A. H. Whitney's Young Toby (A.K.R. 473), March 27.

Bang Bang. The following have been bred to Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang:

Dec. 27—Frank E. Rogers's (New York) Miss Merrimac.
Jan. 12—Paul Francke's (St. Joseph, Mo.) Yum Yum.
Jan. 17—Dayton Kennel Club's (Dayton, O.) Vanity.
Feb. 5—D. W. Oyster's (Washington, D. C.) Telie Doe.
March 19—Wm. F. Todd's (Portland, Me.) Zanetta.

Naso of Kippen. The following have been bred to Westminster Kennel Club's Naso of Kippen:

Jan. 17—F. H. Hitchcock's (New York) Madge Wildfire.
Feb. 26—Paul Francke's (St. Joseph, Mo.) Countess Trinket.
March 7—Rutherfurd Stuyvesant's (Allamuchy, N. J.) Beatrix.
March 15—Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) Kate VIII.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Forest Dora. Rosecroft Kennels' English setter bitch Forest Dora (A.K.R. 500), March 23, ten (three dogs), by their Prince Foreman (A.K.R. 5800).

Bonita. Charles M. Nelles's (Brantford, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Bonita (A.K.R. 2891), Feb. 22, eight (five dogs), by his Brant (A.K.R. 5389).

Constance. F. M. Bennett's (Cranford, N. J.) beagle bitch Constance (A.K.R. 2912), March 20, five (three dogs), by his Bannerman II. (A.K.R. 2588).

Dido. A. O. McKee's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Dido (Bengal—Rose), March 24, seven (two dogs), by Andrew Laidlaw's Master Shina (Young Obo—champion Shina).

Toodles. Dr. Geo. W. Dixon's (Worcester, Mass.) pug bitch Toodles (A.K.R. 2147), Nov. 18, 1887, two dogs (both dead), by Dr. Surles's Jim.

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Jessie. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped July 30, 1883, by Elcho out of Noreen, by Oakview Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to David O'Connor, Chester, Pa.

Dixie. Solid black cocker spaniel dog (A.K.R. 4465), by William West, Philadelphia, Pa., to Dr. J. T. Wheelock, Waterbury, Vt.

Lillias. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped July 6, 1887, by Splauger out of Blemton Lilly, by Clarence Rathboue, Albany, N. Y., to W. S. Applegate, New Albany, Ind.

Resolute—Blemton Arrow whelp. White, liver and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped Sept. 4, 1887, by Resolute out of Blemton Arrow, by Clarence Rathbone, Albany, N. Y., to Geo. R. Read, New York.

Cora Belle. Black, tan and white collie bitch, whelped Dec. 7, 1887, by champion Rutland out of Heather Belle, by A. R. Kyle, South Norwalk, Conn., to F. R. Stephens, South Norwalk, Conn.

Beverwyck Cricket. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped Nov. 15, 1886, by Regent Vox out of Blemton Lilly, by Clarence Rathbone, Albany, N. Y., to Frank P. Wright, same place.

Beverwyck Jack. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped Nov. 15, 1886, by Regent Vox out of Blemton Lilly, by Clarence Rathbone, Albany, N. Y., to W. S. Hull, Grand Rapids, Mich.

My Lady. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 8, 1887, by Obo II. out of Ladybird, by H. G. Charlesworth, Toronto, Ont., to Chas. M. Nelles, Brantford, Ont.

Tiny Tim. Stone fawn, black points, pug dog, whelped April 25, 1887, by Thunder out of Tautrums, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Wm. E. Ramsay, Lake Charles, La.

Chequasset Ami. Orange tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Nov. 24, 1887, by Hector (A.K.R. 3249) out of Linda (A.K.R. 2552), by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Miss E. E. Dana, Morristown, N. J.

Barry. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped June 11, 1887, by Lodi (A.K.R. 3271) out of Theon (A.K.R. 94), by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to A. H. Pratt, Abington, Mass.

Neumond. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped May 27, 1887, by champion Merchant Prince out of Lys (A.K.R. 5364), by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Rev. Chas. F. Kelly, Towanda, Pa.

Nep. White and brindle rough-coated St. Bernard dog, whelped Nov. 19, 1887, by Duke of Lancaster out of Avis (A.K.R. 929), by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to W. D. Libby, Bennington Furnace, Blair county, Pa.

Nola. White and orange St. Bernard bitch, whelped Nov. 19, 1887, by Duke of Lancaster out of Avis (A.K.R. 929), by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to P. J. Schlicht, Rochester, N. Y.

Peter. Orange, white markings, rough-coated St. Bernard dog, whelped Oct. 10, 1887, by Lodi (A.K.R. 3271) out of Nun (A.K.R. 24), by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to John Bell, Belleville, Ont.

Chequasset Argus. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Nov. 24, 1887, by Hector out of Linda, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to L. Buhrman, Cincinnati, O.

Lady Newcastle. Orange, perfect markings, St. Bernard bitch, whelped June, 1887, by Merchant Prince out of Bangle II., by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to T. H. Hastings, Vulcan, Mich.

Nesso. Brindle and white St. Bernard dog, whelped May 8, 1887, by Duke of Lancaster out of Krön, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to W. L. Wallace, Orange, N. J.

Nortier. Orange, white markings St. Bernard dog, whelped June 11, 1887, by Lodi out of Theon, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to G. E. Shipley, Brookline, Mass.

Felix and Oxford Nora. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog and bitch, whelped Jan. 30, 1888, by Gerald (A.K.R. 4961) out of Oxford Belle (A.K.R. 4597), by R. S. Ryan, Baltimore, Md., to W. T. Levering, same place.

Bessie. Black and white pointer bitch, whelped June 2, 1887, by Don Quixot (A.K.R. 5166) out of Nell (A.K.R. 1554), by Don Quixote Kennels, Worcester, Mass., to H. F. Littlefield, Quinsigamond, Mass.

Master Shina—Muggins whelp. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Dec. 24, 1887, by Master Shina out of Muggins, by Andrew Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to Clarence Bryant, Hartford, Conn.

Garry—Cora whelp. Mahogany tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Jan. 28, 1888, by Garry out of Cora, by Andrew Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to J. E. Thompson, same place.

Banker. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped 1884, by champion Rattler out of imported Actress, by J. M. Fronefield, Jr., General Wayne, Pa., to H. L. Hayden, Plymouth, Mass.

DEATHS.

Doonholme. Sable collie dog, whelped June 3, 1887 (Bonnie Dunkeld—Bonnie Knowe), owned by McEwen & Gibson, Byron, Ont., March 20, from distemper.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. S. G. C., Toronto.—I have a setter pup five months old, and about a month ago he lost the use of his hind legs. He recovered for a time, but now he is worse than ever, as he can hardly walk. He does not seem to be in pain—appetite good, and lively in spirits. Would you kindly suggest a remedy. Ans. Give 5 drops of the tincture of nux vomica three times daily and have electricity applied along the spine if possible. Look for worms.

W. B. N., Gardiner, Me.—My Irish setter puppy, now about 12 mos. old, has lately lost his appetite and for the past three days has not eaten anything to speak of. From the time that he was four weeks old up to two months ago I have fed him on scraps from the table, and though he has never had the appetite that other dogs that I have owned have had, he has eaten enough to keep him in good condition. Two months ago I commenced feeding him on dog bread and boiled meal mixed with milk, occasionally scraps from the table. He did not take kindly to that diet and the past few days, as I have said, he will not touch it. Once before he had some trouble with his eyes and now they appear weak and in the morning I find a kind of thick yellowish matter that runs from them, he appears weak and has not his usual life. He has never been confined much in a yard or on the chain and has previous to this never had any sickness. Can you advise any remedy? And do you think that I ought to feed meat? I think that if I should give him 1oz. or 1lb. of meat with his other food he would eat it and leave the rest. Ans. The dog has worms probably. Purge with castor oil, tablespoonful, and follow in 4 hours with 30grs. of powdered areca nut made into a pill with butter or lard. Force this down the throat beyond his control. Feed only milk while treating.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, March 31.—There was a large attendance of riflemen at Walnut Hill to-day and several good scores were made. Appended are the scores:

Victory Medal Match—200yds.

O M Jewell	9	10	8	7	8	9	9	3	9	8—85
M F Lawreuce	9	6	9	7	8	10	10	8	7	8—83
M Jackson	10	8	7	8	8	9	7	7	7	8—79
N N Knight	7	8	8	9	10	9	6	9	5	8—78
B S Wise	8	8	7	8	6	8	10	3	4	6—69
F D Hart	7	8	7	7	7	4	7	6	6	6—65

Revolver Match—50yds.

J B Fellows	6	8	10	10	10	7	9	10	7	10—87
H L Le	8	9	9	6	9	6	10	9	9	8—83
M Howard	5	8	8	6	0	9	7	8	9	8—76
J L Fowle (pistol)	9	6	9	8	7	9	8	7	7	8—76
S B Day	8	7	10	6	5	6	6	7	7	6—68
A Johnson	4	4	9	6	6	8	10	8	8	3—66

Revolver Match—50yds.

J L Fowle (pistol)	8	4	8	9	10	7	10	9	8	7—82
W Hills	8	9	9	10	5	10	8	9	6	6—80
S B Day	8	7	6	6	7	10	7	9	9	9—78
A Johnson	9	9	10	7	8	7	9	7	4	7—77

Off-Hand Decimal Match—200yds.

W Charles	8	9	8	9	5	10	10	9	9	8—85
B G Warren	6	6	5	8	9	7	10	9	10	8—78
W O Burnite (mil)	7	10	9	7	7	6	9	9	6	6—77
H Hawley	7	8	6	10	8	6	7	10	7	6—76
C L Davis	6	6	10	10	5	6	7	5	7	9—71
M Jackson	6	5	9	8	7	6	8	6	5	7—68
B S Wise	9	7	6	3	9	4	10	7	5	7—67
D C Lane	6	7	5	8	5	7	4	9	8	4—63

Rest Match—200yds.

S Wilder	9	9	11	12	9	11	11	11	10	12—104
W Winchester	12	11	9	12	9	8	12	7	11	11—102
B G Barker	11	9	9	7	11	12	9	9	22	12—101
N S Sampsen	9	11	9	12	9	10	9	9	9	9—96
A Sharp (mil)	11	8	9	10	9	10	10	6	8	10—94
S Ham	9	9	9	9	9	12	7	10	9	8—91

BOSTON, March 28.—At the Boston Gun Club tournament at Wellington, to-day, a large number of clays, Peorias and Macomber targets were shot at. The attendance was good from all surrounding clubs, and many fine scores were made. This was the final shoot in the series of nine. It decided the winners for the valuable prizes which have been offered by the club, and contended for upon the grounds of the Boston Gun Club at Wellington, the East Boston Gun Club at East Boston, the Brighton Gun Club at Faneuil and the Reading Gun Club at Reading. The prize winners were decided upon as follows: D. Kirkwood, first; A. F. Adams, second; I. S. Hart, third; C. B. Sanborn and F. Whitcombe, fourth; I. Connel and P. Reading, fifth; F. Norton, G. Eames and E. Jones, sixth; E. Flanders, seventh; W. A. Sanborn, eighth; F. Green and Linn, ninth; A. S. Tuttle and I. H. Wild, tenth. The other events were as follows: 7 clays, Connel first; 7 Peorias, Sanborn first; 5 Macomber targets, Sanborn and Jones first; 7 Peorias, Bond, Reading and Kirkwood first: 10 clays, Sanborn first; 10 Peorias, Bond and Eames first; 5 Macomoers, Nichols first; 3 pair Peorias, Connel first; 7 clays, Nichols, Connel and Sanborn first; 7 Peorias, Sanborn first; 7 straightaway clays, Counel first; 3 pair Peorias, Green first; 5 straightaway Peorias. Hart, Witcomb and Kirkwood first; 5 clays, Hart first; 7 Peorias, Hart, Sanborn and Jones first; In the trappers' and scorers' match the honors were equally divided between Wild, Atkins and Jenkins, which concluded one of the best shoots yet held by the club.

OWENSVILLE, Ind., March 27.—The Owensville Ballard Rifle Team. Five of the members waded through the mud in a drizzling rain to the range to-day; the following are the best scores made:

Jas Montgomery	5	10	8	9	7	7	6	6	7	8—73
Chas Sumners	6	8	6	10	7	2	8	5	10	8—65
W Roberts	7	7	9	3	9	4	6	9	6	5—63
Jno Daugherty	3	10	3	6	4	8	6	5	9	5—60
Jas Daugherty	5	10	5	7	8	5	5	4	5	5—59

Chas. Sumners won medal.

THE INTERNATIONAL SHOOT.—The festival committee of the International Sharpshooters' Union is working hard for the success of the big July shooting festival. It is receiving substantial encouragement from clubs and individuals all over the country and is confident that the affair will probably exceed in magnitude anything of the kind ever attempted out side of the "Tir Federal" of Switzerland. Nearly 40 clubs have already signified their intention of taking part, and as the entries do not close for two months, it is thought all the clubs will join. At a meeting of the committee on Tuesday evening, March 27, Oscar P. Shaller and Albert Hahn were constituted a committee on amusements and Henry W. Wagner was added to the building committee.

NEWARK.—The Roseville Gun Club was organized March 20 and has acquired grounds near the corner of Grove street and South Orange avenue. The first regular shoot will be held on Saturday at 2 P. M. and on every alternate Saturday thereafter. The list of members is as follows: Ira P. Smith, president; George H. Simms, vice-president; David H. Greene, secretary; John H. Fredericks, treasurer; James A. Kitchell, Ebenezer Ryerson, Alfred Whatton, executive committee; Frederick A. Thorn, George Huff, William B. Huff, Starr H. Parsons, William W. Sandford, Joseph Davenport, Wm. M. Davenport, Walter H. Parsons, John Gantz, J. Edson Van Ness, Joseph A. Ryerson and Lewis Condit. All communications should be addressed to David A. Greene, 231 North Second street, Newark, N. J.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS GUN CLUB.—This club held its annual reception at West End Hall, 226 and 228 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, on Tuesday last, April 3.

PROVIDENCE, March 26.—An announcement that Ira Paine the well-known pistol shot, would shoot 100 shots a day at 100yds. for three consecutive days, with a Smith & Wesson revolver, drew together a fair attendance at the Narragansett Gun Club to-day. His idea was to show, for three days, how experts with the revolver could do very deadly work with that arm against an enemy, and he prossed to show how it could be made most effective. He was to shoot on the first day at a 40in. square target, with a black line, 5in. wide, drawn horizontally; on the second day, at the same target, turned so that the line runs vertically, and on the third day he will shoot at an American standard target, all three to be placed at a distance of 100yds. The first will represent a platoon or company front in a line of battle; the second will represent a single man standing alone, and the third will be the place where a man's heart would be. The distance was carefully measured and found to be a little over 100yds. Each target was nailed to a rest, and at the end of ten shots was taken down and the distance of each shot measured from the center of the black line. These distances were measured by Mr. H. B. Morgan, of the Providence Steam and Gas Pipe Company, Mr. Gould, of Boston, and were overlooked by a large number of those present. The total of the distances from the center, and the average on each ten shots and the total distance and total average is as follows:

Inches.		Inches.	
First string	32 6-16	Seventh string	26 4-16
Second string	34 8-16	Eighth string	50 3-16
Third string	49 2-16	Ninth string	45 13-16
Fourth string	51 2-16	Tenth string	48 11-16
Fifth string	51 8-16		
Sixth string	76 12-16	Total 100 shots	486 5-16

Average per single shot, 4 66-100in.

When the shooting was over and the distances had been measured, Mr. F. E. Bennett, of Boston, being present and watching the shooting, Mr. Paine announced that he was ready to shoot any living man for from $1,000 to $5,000, at from 50 to 100yds., or both, with any standard pistol, and at either Providence or Creedmoor or on any grounds where gentlemen shoot, the match to be shot the third or fourth week in April, or at any time. Mr. Bennett did not reply to this at once, but finally said he would shoot Mr. Paine for $250 a side. This the Chevalier declared he could not bother with, but if any one wanted to shoot he would bet from $50 to $250 that on or before Wednesday his score could not be equalled, or he would shoot 100 shots and bet the same sum that on the next day it could not be beaten. These bets Mr. Bennett made no reply to, but left and caught the train for Boston, accompanied by Mr. Gould. Mr. Paine used a 38-caliber Smith & Wesson's army revolver, 6½in. barrel and standard ammunition, and will use the same each day. The score made today, was made small by the heavy wind and storm.

March 27.—Chevalier Ira Paine continued his trial shoot at military targets on Narragansett Gun Club grounds, South Providence, this afternoon. The vertical target representing a single soldier in the line of action was used, the black center of the target being 5in. in diameter. This took notice of the shots as the target of the day before did of good holding for elevation. Instead of strings of 10 shots it was decided to make them 20. Only 5 targets were used. Mr. Paine said that his proposition for a match was to shoot 500 shots, $1,000 to $5,000 a side and not 100 shots as reported. He would shoot an off-hand match, however, with any one who might come forward and he would be especially pleased to meet the amateurs. The following are the totals by twenties in the shooting:

First string	87 13-16	Fourth string	79 5-16
Second string	130 14-16	Fifth string	85 10-16
Third string	56 5-16		
			439 13-16

Mr. Paine claims he has demonstrated that a revolver can be used accurately at 100yds., which has always been denied by the best military authorities. He also stated that not one bullet in the 200 but the third in the second day's third string would have failed to kill a man at 100yds.

March 28.—There was a large crowd at the grounds of the Narragansett Gun Club to-day to witness the third day's shooting by Chevalier Ira Paine. The target used was the standard and the distance was 100yds., 20 shots were fired at each target and the scores made were in a possible 200 per target: First target, 121, second, 123; third, 144; fourth, 134; fifth, 123; grand total, 651; grand average per shot 6.5. Of these shots 6 were bullseyes and 14 were in the 9-ring, while of the first 10 of the third target showed 3 bulls, 4 9's and 3 8's or a total of 90 out of a possible 100. There was not much wind blowing, but the light was bad, and shifting clouds and blue sky alternated in more or less rapid succession, making the shooting rather bad, but still Mr. Paine made a record that will not soon be equaled.

NEWARK.—Gottfried Snellen, of Our Owns, and John Coppersmith, of the Essex, are conceded to be two of the best gallery shots in this city, met at the Rutgers' range on Tuesday evening, March 27, in the first half of the match for $100 a side. All the prominent marksmen of the various clubs were present, and they were well paid for their trouble, as the match was the best individual contest ever seen in Newark. The shooting was fine on both sides, but Snellen in particular deserves credit for his steady shooting which equals the best score on record; that made by Mr. Dorrler, at Greenville, about three weeks ago. On Snellen's third string he made a score which has never been equaled in a match—120 out of a possible 120. In order to make this score he had to place the 10 shots within a circle of a traction less than 11-16in. in diameter, at fifty. On the seventh string he made within one point of a possible. The full scores in strings of 10 shots each, were as follows: Snellen—116, 116, 120, 113, 117, 116, 119, 115, 117, 115, total, 1,164. Coppersmith—118, 111, 112, 114, 115, 117, 116, 115, 116, 118, total, 1,152. The return match was set to be shot on the Our Owns' range during the next week. In shooting 100-shot scores recently for practice, Mr. Coppersmith made 1,172, comprising 99 shots in the bullseye, while Mr. Snellen has made 1,176 in practice.....Messrs. Dorrler and Walther, of the Zettlers, of New York, are anxious to make a match with any two riflemen in Newark for a gallery match. It is possible that they may be accommodated by Messrs. Coppersmith and Snellen.

THE BULLARD MATCHES. Springfield, Mass., March 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The third competition in Match 4, third series, will be shot May 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26. This match is for individual competition for the Bullard champion off-hand marksman's badge, 50 shots and to be won three times before becoming personal property. The conditions will be sent on application to the Bullard Repeating Arms Co., Springfield, Mass. Applications for entries and targets should reach us before May 5, in order that we may make the necessary arrangements to supply all with targets in time for the match. This badge has now been won twice by Mat Gindele, of Cincinnati, O.—BULLARD REPEATING ARMS CO.

WELLINGTON, March 31.—The weather conditions to-day were all that could be desired by the shooters. The attendance was large. In the Merchandise match the following scored points: Moore 19, Scott 17, Shumway, Bond, Grimes and Tyler 15, Phelps, Melcher and Brown 14, C. B. Sanborn, Bowker, Baxter and Nichols 13, Chase and Chapin 12. French, Short, Schaffer and Hammond 11, Snow, Conant, Payson, Bill, Lee, Swift and Frank 10. In the Grimes prize contest Moore was the winner.

A GALLERY MATCH.—The veteran rifleman, Jas. S. Conlin, has started a go-as-you please rifle match at his famous White Elephant rifle range, 1,241 to 1,247 Broadway, opening on Monday, April 2, ending Thursday, April 12, conditions of which are 7 shots, any .22cal. rifle, position, sights and trigger pull any, at the running man target.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

THE NEW YORK SHOOTING GROUND.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In "Bedford's" communication in to-day's issue of FOREST AND STREAM the writer has very ably urged the necessity of a New York shooting ground. That such a want exists "Bedford" very clearly demonstrates; he leaves little to be said on that head. I have heard the feasibility and practicability of such a project spoken of more than once by brother trap-shooters. From a personal experience and knowledge of trap-shooting and its evils (gambling, betting and drinking), I firmly believe that such an enterprise as proposed by "Bedford" could be rendered a source of revenue to its stockholders. There is no doubt in my mind that trap-shooting would be benefited thereby and given an impetus which would place it where it should be, in the front rank of manly sport. What is wanted at the start is a good head, ably backed by an executive board of unquestioned ability and integrity. These, with a good, convenient ground owned or leased by the corporation, with all the latest and most improved traps and apparatus, where liquors were excluded and the fair sex admitted, how could such an enterprise be anything but a success? You may put me down for a charter member, and for one share of

stock at $50 of the New York Shooting Ground. I hope there are enough live shooters in this little town to make such an object successful. BLUE ROCK.

NEW YORK, March 29.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice in your issue of March 22, your correspondent "Bedford" says it is proposed to form a stock company to provide a trap-shooting ground in New York or vicinity. He mentions that facilities will be given for artificial target, live-bird and rifle shooting. It will be difficult to find within the distance he mentions (30 minutes from City Hall) a place where such a variety of shooting could be properly given even if specified days should be set apart for each kind. Rifle shooting would hardly hold the interest unless a great number of ranges were provided, the tendency of short-range shooting being to increase the distance, and, perhaps, 1,000 yards range would not be too great. Again, live-pigeon shooting would do away with the artificial targets on the days the form or was practiced. A very limited plot of ground would be necessary for properly conducting practice at "clays" even if three sets of traps were used, a good light, however, being a *sine qua non*.

In the third clause of "Bedford's" letter he states that "all betting or gambling of any kind will be prohibited. It would be hard to decide in a shooter's views what constitutes "betting and gambling." Some declare that a 15-bird match, 25 cents entrance is gambling. The very essence of competition is to have something to compete for. If this something is money, does it constitute gambling? Expert matches, to which the ground is to be partly devoted, have as their objects generally a money consideration, the larger this is the bigger crowd they will draw, and with the mixed assemblages which would patronize the place it would be difficult, if not impossible, to get up prize shoots for anything besides money. Ask the managers of tournaments what will draw a good crowd of shooters better than a big and guaranteed purse. And further, the gentlemen who shoot with the Country Club, Westminster or New York, would not like their broadcloth to be jostled by the cheviot of the Essex, Middlesex, Long Island and others, nor would the latter want the nap worn off their cheviots by the flannel shirts of some others lower down the social scale. If you make a ground other than democratic it is not public and will develop cliques, as "Bedford" would have us believe is the case with clubs. New York city is not a shooting center. The tournament held on the Metropolitan Base Ball grounds a few years ago by the National Gun Association showed this. The management lost money and will never visit the city again. These grounds are singularly well suited to the purpose and easy of access. Small towns east and west furnished nearly all the shooters, hardly a corporal's guard of New York men showing up.

Enthusiastic as is the writer on the subject of shooting, he would not invest a dollar in such a venture with the expectation of seeing it again. It might work for a short time, but too short to warrant such an outlay as would be required, and with the three kinds of shooting there would be too many interests to satisfy riflemen, pigeon shooters and crockery smashers, and, as has been said, the three, though closely allied, conflict greatly in their practice. There is a club, hardly a greater distance from City Hall than "Bedford" mentions, which has tried the experiment of mixed shooting and failed. It is now devoted solely to the demolition of graven images and succeeds admirably. They gamble, if sweepstake shooting for small entries may be designated by so rough a name, and the club provides money prizes, having found them the most satisfactory. Its theory is that, to make a shoot interesting, there must be a consideration, and to prove it experience shows that the largest purses have the greatest number of competitors for them. Admitting that prizes must be given to keep up the interest, we come to the subject of handicapping, which will be necessary to encourage the tyros. How can this be accomplished in a large and mixed assembly? Even in small clubs the handicap question is a tough one, the toughest which, in an experience of nearly twenty years, the writer has tackled.

Your correspondent thinks the best way for gentlemen who wish to improve their shooting, is to join some well managed club, of which there are a number, some of them within an hour of City Hall. The club mentioned above is within that time, with access every 30 minutes. On arrival will be found a comfortable house, well handled traps and a number of shooters, large enough to make it interesting and small enough to make it lively, a most excellent light with practically no back-ground. This club is not the only one which may be reached easily by any one wanting practice, and, if the shooters in the vicinity of the city wish, they can get all the practice needed to make them good shots without investing more than one-tenth what it would cost them to make a public ground, and a voice in the management, which, in the case of a stock company, would be in the few. If "Bedford" will send his address through *Forest and Stream*, the writer will be happy to invite him to try his hand with our club, with the intention of convincing him that facilities now exist for the prosecution of shooting, and that though the club has been in existence for more than seven years, it is not "governed by a clique." OCCASIONAL.

NEW YORK, March 31.

EAST HARTFORD, Conn., March 30.—We have commenced operations for the season of 1888, the first shoot, Fast Day, March 30, shows for itself, and considering the small attendance was fully up to our average; inclosed is score in full. We are making extensive arrangements for our regular State spring tournament, which is to be held Wednesday, April 25, and bids fair to be the most successful ever given by us.

F Risley	1111101111011101111111—22
C Hollister	1111110111101111111111—22
M E Ensign	1101111111101111111011—22
C Burnham	1111111001101111110 01—20
C Vibert	0011110 110111 1101101111—20
F Burton	1101110101111100111011 01—18
E O Goodwin	0111010010 11 0111111101—17
A F Olmsted	0111101111 0010010110111—17
N Burnham	0011101311101101111001110—16
S Hills	0 0011110111111 0010100—15
O Treat	1111011110100011001010110—15
W Foley	0111000101110110101000010—13

SOLOMON, Kas., March 27.—Independent Gun Club at blue rocks and Peorias, 21yds. rise:

C H Smith	1110100011101101111011101—17
Kraeuchi, Jr	0000110001111111101 6011—14
Edworthy	0101101110001001001001110—10
Johnson, B	0100030100101101010101111—12
E D Crooks	0111116011101101111101110—18
W Pa e s n	0 111w.
Dewar, C J	1111110001001161111110111—17

Second match at 7 live birds:

Smith	1000111—4	Crooks	1111111—7
Johnson	0C110 0—3	Dewar	1110003
Edworthy	1111110—6		

GARDNER, Mass., March 23.—At the last regular meet at Hackmatack range of the Gardner Rifle Club the shooting was off-hand, with the following results:

American Standard Target, 200yds.

G F Ellsworth	81 85—166	F B Edgell	67 84—141
W C Loveland	74 74—148	C N Edgell	69 70—139
A E Knowlton	68 74—144	C J Crabtree	69 70—139
F E Nichols	69 74—143	C L Leland	60 68—137

Military Rifle, Creedmoor Target, 200yds.

Sergt B F Thrasher	42 41— 83	Private F B Edgell	41 41— 82

Revolver Match, 50yds.

B W Rice	80 87 167	G C Goodale	61 61—122

TORONTO, March 27.—The second competition of the West Toronto Junction Gun Club for the Enos James gun, presented through Mr. Chas. Stark, took place at Dan Bleas's grounds today. The following are the scores of the members who were not present at the first shoot. Twenty Canada blackbirds; 3 screened traps; 18yds. rise: Clark 16, W. Davidge 15, F. Brimer 14, W. Brigg 13, W. McDowall 12, B. Wilson 11. The following are the scores in the shoot of the day, same conditions. D. Blea 18, P. Wakefield 18, Clark 17, D. Walton 17, E. D. Eye 15, B. Wilson 15, W. Brigg 15, E. Dollery 15, H. George 14, W. Davidge 14, J. Bailly 13, C. Hinton 12, W. McDowall 12, F. Brimer 9, W. Jones 6. Thos. Sawdon was referee.

CASTLETON, N. Y., March 28.—Castleton Corners Gun Club, 15 Ligowsky clay birds each, at the second monthly shoot, 18yds. rise, Burlingham rules, gold and silver medals: W. Blake 5, J. Dickemann 6, Jerry McGuire 7, H. Housmann 9, A. Mayer 3, J. Schabert 7, C. H. Seehuson 9, A. Vroom 7, F. Mayer 4. Ties on 9 for first at 3 birds, 18yds., won by H. Housmann. Four sweepstake matches followed.

MONTREAL.—The Montreal Gun Club has secured grounds, resembling the famous grounds at Monaco, situated about 200yds. west of the new M. A. A. grounds. It is intended that the club shall be the best and most select in Canada.

THE FOREST AND STREAM CUP.

CONDITIONS FOR THE COMPETITION FOR 1888.

A year ago or more the FOREST AND STREAM placed in the hands of the trap shooters of the country for competitors a valuable and artistic silver cup. It was styled the "FOREST AND STREAM DECORATION DAY TROPHY," and was to be shot for on May 30. There was a generous response on the part of clubs, and the sweepstake prizes, which included the entire receipts from entry fees, were well worth winning. There was a tie for first place and after several arrangements for the disposition of it, an agreement was made by which a check for $50 was sent to each of the two leading clubs and the Trophy remains in the hands of the FOREST AND STREAM.

This year the Trophy is again placed in competition, but with conditions slightly amended in order to give more general satisfaction. In place of a single competition fixed for Decoration Day, it is now proposed to make the winning of place depend upon the aggregate result of three shoots out of a possible five, and to permit the date of shooting the contests to be taken at club pleasure at any announced time during the entire shooting season. The entry fee has been fixed at $10 per team, and the disposition of this fund into three prizes to follow the main honor prize will hold as in last year. The field is open to all. The conditions have been fixed on a broad, simple and liberal basis, and the list of entries should be a long one.



FOREST AND STREAM DECORATION DAY TROPHY.

Manufactured by the Whiting Manufacturing Co. for the FOREST AND STREAM. *Solid silver, height 6¼in., diameter 5¼in., ebony pedestal, height, 5¼in. Value,* $100.

The competition will be open to all gun clubs in the United States which were organized by March 15, 1888.

To be competed for by teams of three club members, each man to shoot at 15 artificial targets thrown from a single trap.

A club may enter more than one team, provided, however, that no member may shoot on more than one team. Entrance fee, $10 per team. The entire sum of the entrance moneys (nothing whatever being taken out) will be divided into prizes, as stated below.

Each team may shoot on its own grounds, or elsewhere, as convenient.

Any target manufactured by the following concerns may be used, viz.: The Ligowsky Clay Pigeon Co., Cincinnati, O.; the Niagara Flying Target Co., Suspension Bridge, N. Y.; the Target Ball and B. P. Co., Lockport, N. Y.; the Cleveland Target Co., Atlantic Ammunition Co., 291 Broadway, New York city, agents. No more than one style of target can be used by any one team.

Targets may be thrown from any trap manufactured by any of these companies; trap to be set to throw the targets at least 45yds. from trap.

Five targets to be thrown straightaway, 5 at a right angle to the right, and 5 at a right ang'e to the left.

Guns of 10, 12 or smaller bore may be used; both barrels permitted. Distance from trap, 18yds. for 10-bores, and 16yds. for 12-bores or smaller. Any charge of powder with 1⅝oz. shot. Gun to be held below the armpit until shooters call "pull."

Prizes to be determined on the aggregate of best 3 in 5 shoots, held between May 15 and Sept. 15, 1888. Each shoot to be held on a ground open to the public and at least 2 weeks' notice of the intended date of each shoot to be sent to the office of FOREST AND STREAM.

First Prize.—The team making highest score will receive the FOREST AND STREAM DECORATION DAY TROPHY, value $100.

Second Prize.—The team making second best score will receive a cash prize of 50 per cent. of all the entrance fees.

Third Prize.—Team with third highest score will receive 30 per cent. of entrance fees.

Fourth Prize.—Team with fourth highest score will receive 20 per cent. of entrance fees.

If there are ties, they will be decided according to the rules of class shooting. In case of a tie on highest score the tie must be shot off as directed by FOREST AND STREAM, and the Trophy will be awarded to the team then making highest score. The second prize will be given to the team or teams making the second best score in the match. If two or more teams tie on second best score, the tie must be shot off unless the money be divided by unanimous consent of all interested. The remaining prizes will be awarded in the same manner. Ties will be shot under the same conditions as those of the match.

Points not provided for in these conditions to be governed by the National Gun Association rules.

Entries for the Trophy match must be mailed to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company on or before May 1. The entry of each team must be accompanied with entry fee of $10. The members of each team must be named in the entry blank, and each shooter must be designated by his real name.

Scores must be recorded in ink or indelible pencil on printed blanks which will be furnished, and their correctness certified by the scorer and two officers or other members of the club not contestants and witnesses of the shooting. They must be mailed within twenty-four hours after the completion of the match.

TROPHY POINTS AND NOTES.

Circulars giving full conditions will be mailed on application.

Only the targets named will be allowed, i. e., those made by the following concerns:

Ligowsky Clay-Pigeon Co.
Cleveland Target Co., Atlantic Ammunition Co., agents.
Niagara Flying Target Co.
Target Ball & B. P. Co.

The match is open to clubs in any part of the United States. The FOREST AND STREAM would be glad to see the South and West well represented.

The National Gun Association will govern points not covered by printed conditions.

There are no restrictions as to how the different strings must be shot; i. e., a shooter may shoot all straightaway birds before shooting the others or may alternate.

The one-trap rule does not prevent use of more than one trap, so that two or three may be shooting at the same time, to expedite matters, provided one-trap conditions are preserved.

The N. G. A. rule is that all targets to score must be broken in the air before falling to the ground.

In all cases of dispute the decision of the FOREST AND STREAM will be final.

Members of the team must shoot on the same ground.

One score only to be shot, not the best score selected from a series. The Trophy score may be merged with that of another match if previously announced.

No changes of personnel of teams to be made except in case of death or physical disability.

A second barrel break counts a whole bird.

Money to be sent through regular club channels, with list of team members.

The Trophy is now on exhibition in Mr. Henry C. Squires's show window, at 178 Broadway, New York.

KANSAS CITY, March 22.—There were about 40 sportsmen at the Kansas City Shooting Park, near the Blue, this afternoon, the occasion being the monthly medal shoot of the Independent Gun Club. The sport was somewhat curtailed by the scarcity of pigeons, there being barely enough for the medal shoot and the sweepstake shoot; even then the two were combined. The day was bright, but the wind was just cold enough to be unpleasant. The birds were about an average lot, some of them being rapid "tailers," while others were not much better than "squabs." The scores on the whole were fair. Mr. Fred Maegley made the only clean score of the day, thereby winning the medal and first money in the sweepstake. The conditions of the shooting were as usual. Ten birds each, 3 at 21yds. rise, 3 at 29yds. and 4 at 31yds.; 80yds. boundary. The score of the medal shoot is as follows:

R C VanHorn	1101110011— 6	B Everingham	11010 0019— 5
Carl Guinotte	1111000010— 5	Ezra Bingham	1010 01101— 6
Dr Stark	1010101001— 6	L Kunz	1110110001— 6
W V Rieger	0111010111— 7	F Maegley	1 11111111—10
Ed Bingham	1111010311— 7	Geo Orr	1110100000— 4
Geo Stockwell	1111 01010— 7		

The additional scores in the sweepstake shoot were:

D L McBride	1001000110—4	R D Mize	1110310011—6
Drury Underwood	0111000001—4	C H McBride	01100100 —3
T D Bedford	0111011001—6	G H Parker	0011110110—6
R C Proctor	1000 03100—3	C P Fairman	3111000100—4

In shooting off the tie for second money, W. V. Rieger and George Stockwell tied and divided the money. There was only one bird each for the shoot-off of the tie for third money, and, as only one was shot out, the other contestants decided the tie at five Peoria blackbirds, and Ezra Bingham proved to be the victor, tieing Messrs. Bedford and Parker, but finally shooting them out. The second tie was won by Ezra Bingham.

OTTAWA, March 24.—The St. Hubert's Gun Club held a shoot this afternoon in cold and somewhat windy weather. The first was a team match of 5 men, each captained by Messrs. Thompson and Deslauriers, 15 Ligowsky pigeons each, 18yds. rise. The following were the scores:

Trudeau	12	G White	8
Throop	5	S White	6
Thompson	7	Ed White	7
E King	6	J Deslauriers	10
Dr Martin	8—38	T McLelan	10—41

A second match was then shot at 10 birds each by same team:

Trudeau	9	G White	5
Throop	5	S White	4
Thompson	6	Ed White	4
E King	4	J Deslauriers	6
Dr Martin	7—31	T McLelan	9—28

The ties between Messrs. Trudeau and McLelan were shot off at 3 birds each, 20yds. rise; 2yds. back for each tie: Trudeau 111111—6, McLelan 111110—5. His Excellency, the Governor-General, has promised the club a handsome silver trophy cup, to be competed for every 24th of May, by teams of five men each from any regularly organized gun club in the Dominion. The winning team will be entitled to hold the cup until the next 24th of May, when it will be again put up. The cup will be valued at $100, and arrangements will be made as to prizes going with it. The cup will first be shot for next 24th of May.

THE NEW YORK STATE SHOOT.—Auburn, N. Y., April 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For the first time in the record of the New York State Association the contestants are to be divided into classes according to their averages made at regular club shoots held the preceding season. This gives rise to a number of opinions as to how the classes should be shot. It has been suggested that a handicap of the classes should be shot, viz: The 60 per cent shooting from 18yds. rise, the 70 per cent 20, 80 per cent. 22, and the 90 per cent 24. All ties being shot at the respective distances of the different classes. Another way has also been presented, that of dividing the prizes and having different classes contest for the several different prizes. I think if you could get the opinions of the different clubs of the Association it would assist us materially. It is the wish of the club to give entire satisfaction to all. And there is no doubt but that it will equal if not excel any State shoot since the first annual, both in cash prizes and the quantity and quality of the other prizes.—CHARLES E. KERR, Sec'y Auburn Gun Club.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., March 28.—Fred Erb finished to-day the most remarkable shoot ever shot in the city. It was at 500 Cleveland standard targets, on a wager that he could break 475 out of a half thousand. He began Monday and shot 200 targets, using a No. 12 Lefever gun, scoring 196. The targets were sprung at 16yds. On Tuesday he shot 200 at 18yds. with his new No. 10 Lefever, which arrived Monday, again breaking 196. To-day he finished with the new gun, and at the distance shot Tuesday, scoring 98. He used the Peters cartridge, which does away with the crimp. In this remarkable shoot, a portion of which was shot in the rain, he made the fine score of 490.

BOGARDUS VS. IRWIN.—The spring tournament of the Abilene (Kan.) Gun Club will take place on the club grounds April 11 and 12. Targets to be governed by National rules. Live birds by Burlingham rules, except as to gun. Class shooting, three prizes, 50, 30 and 20 per cent. There will be 8 events at Peoria blackbirds and two at live birds. During the tournament the match, between Cap. A. H. Bogardus, champion wing shot of the world and W. T. Irwin, will take place for a purse of $200. Conditions—100 live birds each. Burlingham rules.

TORONTO, March 24.—The following are the scores at 20 birds each made by the members of the Owl Gun Club at their first of six contests for a valuable gun presented by Enos. James & Co., through their agents, Messrs. Chas. Stark & Co., held at Wm. McDowall's grounds to-day: J. Jobbett 18, H. George 15, Wm. Smith 15, W. Felstead 15, J. Townson 15, J. Douglas 14, L. Hawkesworth 14, H. Charles 14, E. W. Sandys 13, J. Rice 11, W. McDowall 11, G. Jones 10, J. St. John 10, A. F. Beatty 9, J. Gould 9.

CARO, Mich., March 30.—Following are the scores made by the Caro Gun Club at 15 Peoria blackbirds: B. F. Harris 4, B. F. Nettleton 3, F. H. Baillie 4, Norman Lester 7, J. R. Mason 10, G. W. Smith 5.

ATHOL, Mass., March 30.—The Athol Rod and Gun Club has reorganized and elected officers as follows: President, Dr. L. F. Talman; Vice-President and Captain, A. L. Pike; Treasurer, C. M. Peirce.

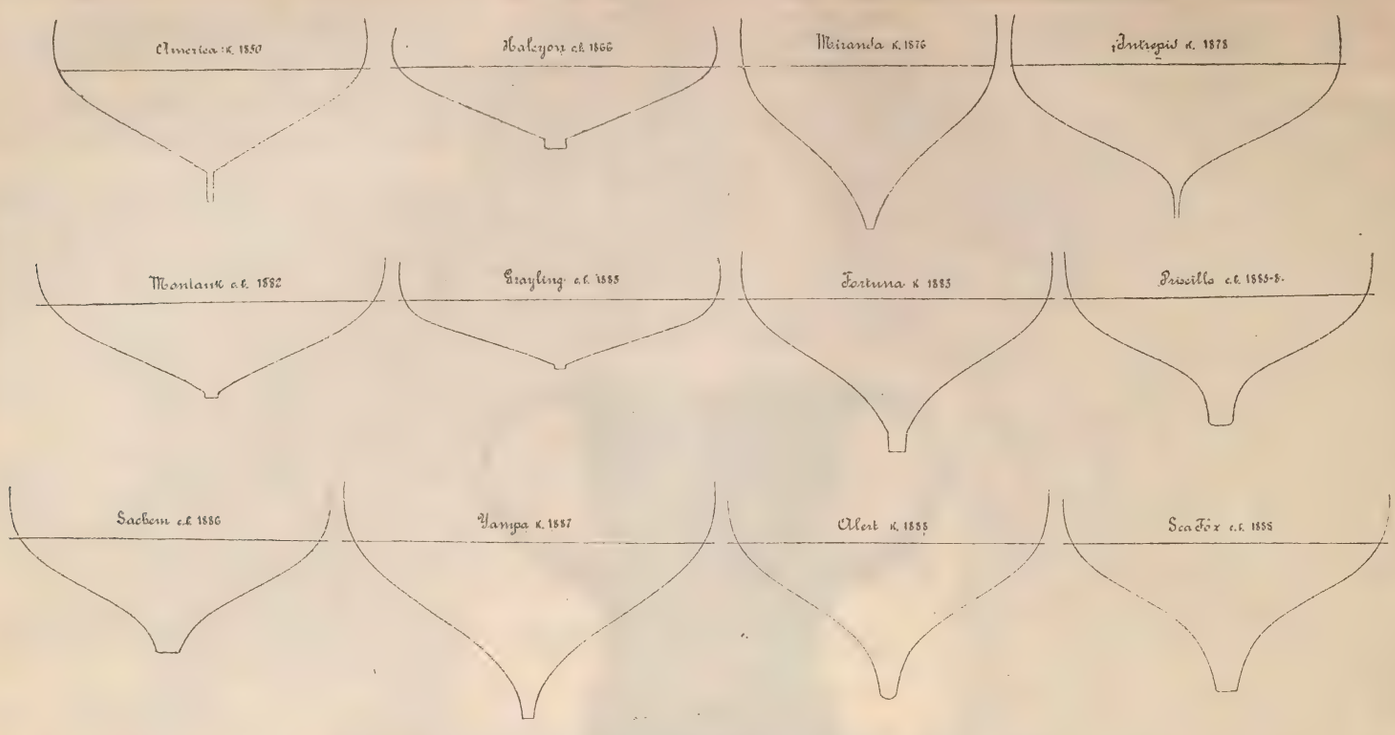
Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following amendments to the Constitution will be submitted to a vote of the Executive Committee two weeks hereafter. To add after Article IX., an article as follows, to be numbered Article X., and to renumber the remaining articles:

Article X.—New divisions of the A. C. A. may be formed at any time, provided, first, the new Division shall number not less than 100 members in good standing of the A. C. A.; second, the Divisions or Divison from which the new Division is formed shall not be reduced to less than 100 members each. The Division shall be geographically a unit and shall not divide the territory of any existing Division in two parts. Any twenty or more members in good standing residing within 100 miles of a given point may make an application in writing to the Commodore for the formation of a new Division, giving the boundaries proposed, evidence that the above named conditions are complied with, and accompanying their application with the sum of $10 for the expenses of taking the vote. The Commodore shall cause notice of such application to be published in one of the official organs, inviting expression of opinion from members, and shall cause a circular letter to be sent to each member within the proposed boundaries, demanding a vote by letter upon the question of forming the Division. Within thirty days from publication of notice the Commodore shall lay the application, together with the statement of all protests and the result of the vote, before the Executive Committee for their vote thereon, and upon receiving a majority of such votes in favor of the new Division, he shall approve the same and shall give fourteen days' notice in one of the official



MIDSHIP SECTIONS OF REPRESENTATIVE SCHOONERS——1850 TO 1888.

organs of a meeting of the new Division at which it shall proceed to elect officers.

Article VII.—To add to the article describing the duties of Commodore the words; "He shall in October appoint a committee to audit the Secretary-Treasurer's accounts. He shall appoint such other committees as may be necessary to assist in his duties."

Article VIII.—To add to the article describing the duties of Vice-Commodore the words: "He shall in October appoint committees to audit the Purser's account. The Vice-Commodore shall appoint such other committees as may be necessary to assist in their duties." R. W. GIBSON, Com. A. C. A.

TUCKUPS, DUCKERS AND CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of March 8 I noticed a communication signed "Squid," and replies thereto in issue of March 29 by "Veritas" and "Twinesharp," respectively.

It appears to me that the "bone of contention," as it were, lies in the fact that hikers, tuckups, duckers, canoes and rowboats are permitted to sail in one and the same race, under the rules of the Montgomery Sailing Club. This rule will not give universal satisfaction, as the Schuylkill River is in places only about 200yds. wide, perhaps even less, and should all the boats enter a race there would not be room for the fifteen or twenty boats to tack about in the narrow stream, and the result will be unavoidable collisions and consequent dissatisfaction.

It is a fact the tuckups (we have about a dozen) would prefer a class of themselves, while the smaller boats (about six or seven, could also have a separate race. This would give each class more room and admit of handling the boats to better advantage.

I do not agree with "Twinesharp" when he says a tuckup can sail five miles to a canoe's two, but I do think he is right in saying the two boats should not race together as a class.

As we are in a position to be progressive it seems like retrograding, when, instead of classing the boats, they are thrown together in one race, irrespective of size or sailing abilities.

Again, referring to "Twinesharp's" article, I trust the Gracie will accept the implied challenge, as it would give the Gracie a chance to establish for herself a bona fide reputation, on even or nearly even terms. This, I think, would prove more satisfactory than defeating a tuckup by means of a time allowance.

NORRISTOWN, Pa. A. B. PARKER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Not caring to take up valuable space in a discussion as to the relative merits of canoe and tuckup, I would nevertheless like a chance to defend myself. The statement ascribed to me in your last issue, is one that would have been made only by the veriest tyro in boating matters. I hardly think "Veritas" knows me, he must mean some other fellow. If, however, he really does, let him drop me a note and I will explain what really was said, which is entirely different from the foregoing statement, and also make him a proposition. SQUID.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

[We will forward any letters addressed to "Squid."]

BRITISH CANOEING IN 1888.

THE Royal Canoe Club has just issued its programme of races, camps, and cruises for 1888, and thereby foreshadows a busy year for the club, and plenty of sport and pastime for those who enjoy canoeing. The chief events are so grouped as to permit members to enjoy the whole of the events of the club at different places without a clash beetwen different classes.

The first group is racing on the Thames at Teddington: April 21, paddling Canadian canoes and sailing (second class); April 28, paddling tandems and four-paddle scratch race.

The second group is sailing races at Hendon Lake: May 19, first class, second class, and Canadian class; May 21, first and second class; May 26, first and second class maneuvering race: June 2, special sailing race (all classes); June 9, first class and second class races; June 16, 3 p. m., £50 challenge cup race.

A camp will also be held at the Lake from June 19 to 22, with scratch racing. After the Hendon sailing the canoes will be carted to the Thames, and a party will be formed to visit the Bourne End Regatta and camp, June 25 and following days.

The third group of R. C. C. races is at Teddington, commencing with camp from July 7 to 16: On the 10th, 11th, and 13th there are paddling races, sailing races, cruiser races, and camping competitions. In these every kind of canoe has its race, and it is expected that some instructive competitions will take place, especially in the race on the 13th, where canoe yawls and Mersey sailing canoes may compete with the smaller regulation canoes. On July 14, from 11 a.m. till 6 p.m., the regatta takes place on Teddington Reach, with twelve races, including sailing, paddling, mixed races, capsize sailing race, Canadian paddling, fours, and tandems.

In order that prizes may be more freely distributed among the competing craft in sailing, it has been made a rule for the season that any competitor who has been at any time challenge cup holder, is only to take a senior flag if he comes in first, the prizes going to the next in order. This also is the case in paddling as to two races.

The novelties introduced to bring out cruising qualities in the boats, and expert handling in the men, are to be found in the following races:

The maneuvering, or man overboard race, in which all the competitors, at a given signal, while sailing on the course, have to heave overboard a half-paddle, and, under sail, maneuver so as to pick up the paddle and then continue the course.

The cruiser paddling race, in which each canoe is to have on board all her outfit of spars, sails, gear, center-plate and rudder, and 60lb. weight, representing an ordinary load of cruising stores.

The two-man crew sailing race, which, of course, insures the canoe being of good bulk and stability, and not a mere racing machine.

The capsize sailing race, in which, at a signal while sailing the course, each canoe is to be capsized, with its sail up, till the mast head flag touches the water; then the sail can be lowered and the canoe righted by the skipper unaided, and the course sailed out. The capsize race is the most important of all. A capsize may happen to any man in any course; and for boat and man to survive a capsize, it is necessary that both should be previously prepared for such work. For instance, a canoe without bulkheads stands but a poor chance even of floating, let alone of being manageable when full of water; whereas, a canoe properly fitted with true watertight bulkheads or cases, not only will not sink, but takes in so little water as to be perfectly manageable after a capsize. So also as to the man, practice is all that is wanted, and the expert, even if capsized unexpectedly by a squall, seldom gets wet above his ankles, and is soon sailing again.

No special appliances will be allowed, such as covering in the canoe, all but a small watertight "bucket" well, which can be emptied out as soon as canoe is uprighted; but the ordinary or standing construction of the canoe, compatible, in the opinion of the committe, with ordinary cruising requirements, will of course, be allowed, the object being to induce perfection in the "hfeboat" qualities of the canoe.

The camping competition is in regard to the most perfect camping equipment, which can be properly stowed and carried in a canoe; and the subject is judged both as to the "kit," its stowage, and the craft in which the cruise is to be taken.

Last season showed a considerable increase in the entries, especially in the sailing races; and if we rightly judge from the barometer of new craft building, the buying and selling of old cracks, and the refitting of those which have not changed hands, and not forgetting the "talked of" new craft, the 1888 season ought indeed to be a good one on all sides. That the prizes are not destined to one or two particular lockers—as to often used to be the case—is now being generally admitted; indeed, the canoes are coming more to a common level of excellence, and the men, especially the young hands, are constantly improving by practice and experience, and thereby meet the old hands on a more even footing. Constant and careful practicing in the canoe is a *sine qua non* to success in canoe sailing. A novice at shooting, swimming, bicycling, steeplechasing, polo, and other sports does not dream of winning at first trial; but we have witnessed many a "canoeing" novice throw up the sport and return to obscurity, simply because the canoe he had bought—and which had won prizes before—did not carry him in to win.

On the whole, with an autumn cruise tacked on the very full programme, the Royal Canoe Club would appear to be entering on a prosperous season.—*London Field.*

AN AMATEUR'S EXPERIENCE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Having been very busy for the last few weeks I have not answered "Idlemere's" letter. Before I go any further, however, I should like to ask "Idlemere" whether the criticism of my views were given because I agreed with "Deja" in that one point.

Perhaps I might better have said canoe building is beyond the skill of the average amateur carpenters. I have no doubt but that a great many canoes have been built by amateur carpenters which were a credit to them, but it is nonsense to say they were superior (or ever equal) to a professional builder's work. I think it is a good plan to build a canoe yourself rather than be deprived of the pleasures of canoeing. I have in mind now a boat which was built by a gentleman who was skilled in the use of tools—in fact was one of the finest cabinet makers I ever saw. Last winter he built a boat which in the workmanship was perfect, but not knowing the proper way to cut and lay his strakes, she did not hold her shape, and for that reason was rather cranky. Still by weighting her down she sailed on all points very nicely. He would have made her perfect I think, had he known what "Canoe and Boat Building" could have taught him. I am not entirely unacquainted with the use of tools, and might say I have always made my own spars, paddles &c., but will confess that building a first class canoe hull is far beyond me. I might if I had all the tools, time, material and room I needed, make a fairly good boat, but I hardly think I would have egotism enough to place it by the side of Joyner, Bradley, Everson or other good builders, and say: "See how superior in all respects my work is to yours, and I got it all out of a book, too." If we all went on that principle, I'm afraid that at anything the more we studied and practiced, the less we would know. I like a canoe with slight deadrise better than I do one perfectly flat. In "Idlmere's" first question he asks "why a canoe with considerable deadrise is better for such work?"

In my other letter I say nothing about "considerable deadrise." I said a "reasonable amount of deadrise." There is a vast difference. In the first place a canoe of that description will turn a great deal easier. Secondly—She will not stick on the rocks, because the bottom not being a right angle from the keel, there is more tendency to slip off than there is in a flat canoe. This can be increased by heeling on the opposite side. If you do not believe this get in a flat-bottomed canoe, run on a snag or rock, and see what trouble you will have in getting off. I remember one time while fishing in a lake in Cortland county (one of the Fulton Chain), I ran on a snag with a wide, flat-bottomed boat. I worked for some time to get off, but as I could not touch bottom with my oar I just kept swinging around. I ended by stripping and going into the water. Thirdly—I do not think a canoe of that description will heel any easier than a flat one. If it does it is merely nominal. I have not noticed it.

"Idlemere's" fourth question is asked in such a way it is hard to answer. I know so little about drafting that I cannot explain. It looks to me as though a flat canoe would draw less water than one with slight deadrise. In my experience it did not. I should say that my last canoe, 14½×30, drew ¼in. less than my flat one. This is only the experience of one person. I do not give it as the experience a whole army of canoeists, but I can but think that a great many will agree with me. GRACIE L.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., March 22.

PHILADELPHIA C. C.—The annual meeting of the Philadelphia C. C. was held March 26, 1888, officers elected as follows: Com., Sam'l H. Kirkpatrick, A. C. A.; Vice-Com., W. Howard Falkner, A. C. A.; Purser, Dr. Thompson S Westcott, A. C. A. These officers together with Sam'l J. Creswell, Jr., A. C. A., and Francis Thibault form the Board of Directors for the year. The club is thoroughly prepared to enter upon the enjoyment of its new quarters. Several new canoes have been added to the fleet. —T. S. W.

SING SING B. C.—The following officers were elected on March 5: Com., Gen. Ralph Brandreth; Vice-Com., Wm. W. Washburn; Secty, Wm. Henry Rowe; Treas., Joseph Thompson. This club was organized last October and now has 53 active members. It has rented a large boathouse to accommodate canoes, shells and small rowboats; the yachts and larger boats anchor off the club house in ten feet of water. The club is in a very prosperous condition and expects to have great sport the coming season.

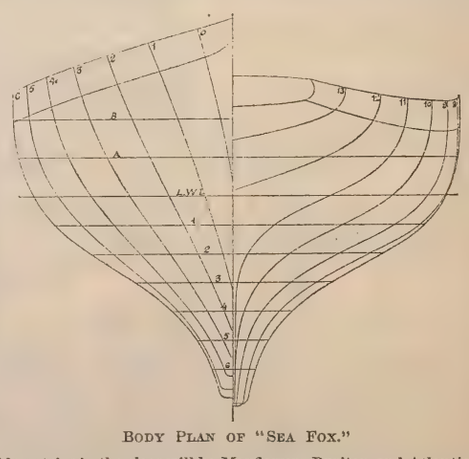
ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.—The date of the meet has been referred to the Executive Committee subject to the approval of Com. Gibson. Two dates have been proposed, June 30 to July 7, and July 14 to 27, or thereabouts.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division.—B. P. Cheney, Jr., C. P. Cheney, Robert Soutter, of Wellesley, Mass.; H. S. Haskell, Derby Line, Vt.

Yachting.

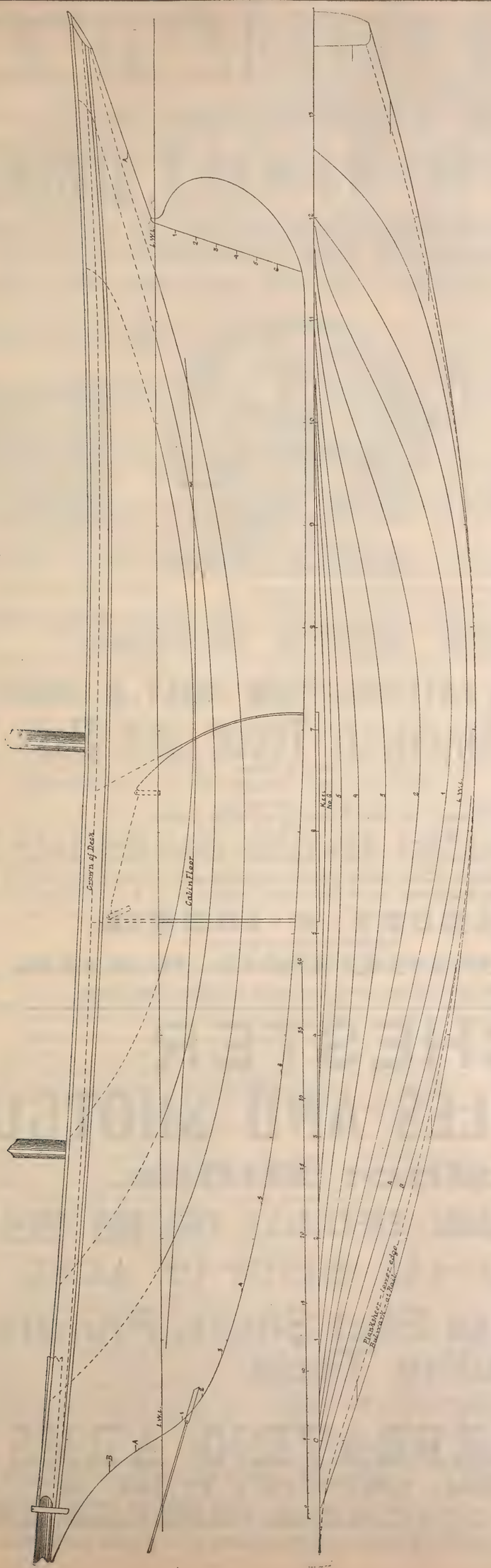
SEA FOX.

"IT is always the unexpected that happens," but though the probable change of the great single-stickers has been frequently discussed, the man would have been laughed at who last summer would have foretold the change which has taken place with the opening of the present season. When the last season closed nothing seemed more improbable than that the first class would be practically abandoned, and further that we should witness a strong revival of schooner racing; but that is exactly the situation at the present time. The positive declaration is made that Volunteer will not race this year, Mayflower is likely not to do so, Priscilla has changed owners and rigs, and the only possible entries in the class will be Mayflower, Puritan and Atlantic. Under these circumstances there is very little likelihood of much sport, and unless some obliging Briton with more valor than discretion comes into the lists with a 90-footer, with model and dimensions duly certified and registered in good time, it is apt to be many a year before such another quintet comes to the line as raced last season. The lovers of show races need not mourn on this account, however, for though the excitement of an international contest is this year debarred them, there will be spread just as many acres of canvas, on just as many miles of mast and spinaker boom, as in the last three seasons.



BODY PLAN OF "SEA FOX."

To the true racing man mere size is of little account compared with the even matching and skillful handling of the boats; a closely fought race of canoes or 20ft. boats is far more exciting than the average drifting match of the largest classes, but the majority of men who take an interest in yachting look first at the



"SEA FOX"—SCHOONER, DESIGNED BY A. CASS CANFIELD, ESQ., COMMODORE SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.

	Sea Fox. C.B.	Priscilla. C.B. 1888.	Marguerite. C.B.	Miranda K.	Montauk C.B.	Sachem. C.B.	Fortuna. K.	Iroquois C.B.	Alert. K.	Gitana. K.	America—K. 1851.	America—K. 1887.	Grayling—C.B. 1882.	Grayling—C.B. 1888.
Length on deck	103	95	95	105	105.5	105	109.4	94.3	107	114.6	100.6	.....	91	97
Length l.w.l.	89.5	84	80	86.7	94.10	86	96	81	89	97.4	90.4	.....	81.6	82.8
Beam extreme	23.8	22.4	21	18.9	25.5	23.6	22.6	21	23.3	20.6	22.8	.....	23	23
Beam l.w.l.	22.4	21.3	.....	18.3	7.4	22.3	21.9	20	21.10	.....	22	.....	22.7	22.7
Draft extreme	11	9.6	11	13	.....	8.6	12	9.9	13	13.6	11.6	.....	5.9	7.10
Least freeboard	3.6	.....	.....	3.6	.....	.....	.....	.....	3.11	.....	3.9	.....	3.2	3.2
Displacement, long tons	145	130	.....	100	.....	115	180	.....	125	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ballast, total, long tons	58	.....	.....	73	.....	45	70	42	49.46	60	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ballast, inside, long tons	.....	.....	.....	48	.....	12	.....	.....	15.8	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ballast, keel, long tons	58	.....	.....	30	.....	33	11	42	33.36	.....	.....	25	.....	25
Foremast, from stem	21	.....	.....	23	.....	.....	.....	.....	24.11	.....	24.9	.....	.....	.....
Mainmast, from stem	50.10	.....	.....	47	.....	.....	.....	.....	56.4	.....	55.3	.....	.....	.....
Foremast, deck to hounds	.....	.....	.....	51.9	.....	60	77	56	58	55	79	57	57	55.7
Mainmast, deck to hounds	.....	.....	.....	58.80	.....	63	84	59	63	64.8	81.6	62	60.6	58.3
Main boom	.....	.....	.....	64.10	.....	60	68	60	63	70	51	69	55.2	60
Main gaff	.....	.....	.....	35.6	.....	33	39	33.5	37	42	25	36	29	.....
Bowsprit outboard	38	.....	.....	27.6	.....	35	.....	34	36	.....	17	36.6	45.6	37

actual size, and by them at least, as well as the casual spectators, the promised revival will be welcomed eagerly. There are two sides to the question, one a very large and important one, but we will not stop now to discuss whether the class is apt to become permanent and popular, whether it will enlist a sufficient number of men who are both able and willing to pay for a rather expensive sort of sport, whether the boats will be tuned up to the winning pitch that all of Gen. Paine's boats have been kept at, not to mention Sachem, Clara and the other craft that win. It is sufficient that the experiment of reviving schooner racing is to be fairly tried, and in good hands.

During the half dozen years immediately preceding the Puritan-Genesta, races the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. had by hard work afloat and a strict adherence to Corinthian principles put itself at the head as a racing club, its yachts and its sailors were famous abroad as well as at home; and it should be a matter of gratification to every New York yachtsman to know that local interests will be so well represented in the racing of the year, and in such old and tried hands, for of the new craft now preparing three will fly the burgee of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., and with every prospect of bringing fresh laurels to New York. The smallest of the three is the new steel yacht Katrina, designed by Mr. A. Cary Smith, for Messrs. Auchincloss, now building at City Island to race in Bedouin's and Gracie's class. The next in size is Priscilla, now owned by Mr. Robert Lenox Belknap, an old member of the S. C. Y. C., and though built in 1885 and raced for three seasons she is now undergoing such alterations at Mr. Pipegrass's hands and under the direction of Mr. A. Cary Smith, her designer, that she comes out this year a new boat. The rig has been changed from sloop to schooner, the hull has been changed by the addition of a large keel, the draft has been increased by 18in. and the ballast lowered in the proportion.

The third new yacht is shown in the accompanying drawings from the original designs of the owner, Commodore A. Cass Canfield, of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. Commodore Canfield made his first essay as a designer in 1884, in the 50ft. cutter Isis, a boat that in spite of a handicap in the shape of heavy construction, has turned out quite a success; but still it is a long step from her to the handsome schooner which will this year carry the commodore's pennant of the Seawanhaka fleet, the Sea Fox, as her designer and owner has named her. Sea Fox is built of mild steel by the Harlan & Hollingsworth Company, of Wilmington, Del., the builders of Mischief, Priscilla, Alva, Susquehanna, Iroquois, Nourmahal and Yampa. Her leading dimensions are given in the following table and are accurate; the dimensions of the other yachts are carefully compiled from the most trustworthy sources and are nearly all correct up to the present season. Of the midship sections shown, Halcyon, Montauk and Grayling are not from actual measurements, the same not being accessible, but they are correct in proportion and sufficiently so in detail to represent each type fairly; the others are from drawings believed in all cases to be accurate.

Sea Fox is a keel-centerboard yacht of the new compromise type, and is, with the exception of Marguerite, Mr. Burgess' new schooner, the most extreme yet built, her draft being 11ft., with a distinctly marked keel of over 3ft. From its old position as chief tenant of the boat and sole reliance to windward, the centerboard has in the Sea Fox retired to the comparatively unimportant place of an auxiliary whose exacting demands for the best space in the boat are only in a measure complied with. Whether these demands are to be still further curtailed in the future by relegating the trunk to a place below the cabin floor is yet to be proved this season, but the Sea Fox bears evidence that the days of a huge centerboard trunk and a capacious galley stove as the main factors in designing and sparring have given way to a better order of things. The steel trough keel will contain 54 tons of lead melted in, with some 4 tons of loose pigs stowed on top, practically all "outside ballast." Her plating is of 5-16in. steel, frames of 2½×2½ steel angles, spaced 22½in., with reverse frames of the same size on each alternate frame, extending in one piece around the bottom of keel and well up each side. The deck beams will be of the same size, and spaced as the frames, with a deck of 2½in. square white pine. The plating will of course extend up to the rail, with tubular stanchions of steel. All the deck work including the rail, will be of teak. The bow-

sprit, a hollow stick, will have one reef of 8ft. The fore shrouds will be fitted with outside channels of steel plate. The 3in. rudder stock will be fitted with a wheel. Below, the after cabin, a good sized room, will be used by the owner; forward of it will be the companion and chart room; then the main cabin, extending to the mainmast. This latter will straddle the after end of the trunk, the whole being boxed in to form a portion of the furniture of the cabin. On the port side will be a short passage, with a stateroom opening on it, the passage turning a little to port, so as to shut off the view and then leading on to the toilet room, steward's pantry and galley. On the starboard side of the trunk are two staterooms for guests. Forward, the space is very well arranged, giving a good forecastle, a separate mess room, a galley the full width of the ship, and rooms for the officers and steward. A special feature is a chart room adjoining the owner's cabin, with ample space for using and stowing charts. The sail plan will be of modern proportions, with short foremast, the position of the masts being shown in the plans. The racing outfit will of course be very complete. The yacht is now nearly ready for launching.

The accompanying midship sections are of value as showing plainly the modern progress in design, the first, America, being built of wood, with a keel sided but 6in., by Mr. Geo. Steers, in 1850, a typical keel craft of that era. Of the centerboard boats Halcyon, 1866, also a wooden craft and with all ballast inside like America, is a very good example, while Montauk, 1882, and Grayling, 1883, both wooden yachts with inside lead, modeled by Mr. Phillip Ellsworth, show the latest and most successful development of the peculiarly American type of yacht. During this period, from 1864 to 1883, the fastest American yachts were all centerboard craft of shoal or moderate draft, the keel being the exception, but the progress abroad during the same time is well shown by Miranda, built of wood on their improved system by Harvey & Pryor, at Wivenhoe, England, in 1876. Miranda had but 18 tons of ballast outside, but as shown was a deep keel craft of moderate beam. Intrepid, designed by Mr. A. Cary Smith in 1878, a wooden keel boat with no outside ballast, a cruising boat that has since won a world-wide reputation, marked the gradual improvement of the keel in America, being followed by Fortuna, by the same designer, in 1883. Fortuna, built of wood, had a keel large for those days, of 18 tons. She has made a success as a racer and cruiser, having crossed the Atlantic and visited the West Indies. Designed for speed, she has made a good record on the side of the keels, though now out-built and out-ballasted by the newer boats.

Still another step in the change is very distinctly marked in Sachem, built in 1886 from Mr. Burgess's designs, a keel vessel with 45 tons outside, and in addition a large centerboard. Less pronounced than her were Priscilla, sloop, 1885, and Iroquois, schooner, 1886, the latter designed by Mr. Smith for cruising only, though now in the racing ranks, but she has been succeeded by Yampa, a keel boat of 110ft. l.w.l., 27ft. beam and 15ft. draft, with 95 tons in her keel, while Priscilla is now of the form shown, with a positive keel in which is all her ballast. The latest development of the keel is shown in Yampa and the new cruiser Alert, designed by Mr. Henry Bryant, a wooden vessel with heavy keel of lead, while the compromise craft which was represented but two years since by Sachem with 8ft. 6in. draft, now finds its latest embodiment in such craft as Sea Fox, with 11ft. draft and the board reduced in size. With such a fleet afloat as Sea Fox, Priscilla, Sachem, Grayling, Marguerite, Montauk, Fortuna, Mohican, Gitana, Iroquois, Resolute, Palmer, and Troubadour, there will be no lack of the finest marine spectacles, and better yet of keen and exciting racing through the entire season.

EURYBIA—Sloop, built by John Munm for Mr. N. D. Lawton, was launched at Bay Ridge on March 31.

HORIZONTAL KEELS—Exmouth, Eng., March 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Could your correspondent "X" be induced to publish in your columns a diagram with full details of the flat plate he proposed for Thistle's keel. I am rather interested in the idea as I remember something of the sort was tried in 1853 by Mansfield of Teignmouth, Devon (Eng.), on the 35-ton cutter Lady Bird, built by him for R. Cary Esq., of Torre Abbey. In her case the plates were two in number, and as far as my recollection serves me were of Muntz metal and fixed close to the garboards, one on each side, but the experiment was not a success and they were taken off, but the vessel herself was not distinguished for speed, and her name was rather an unhappy one, as she was familiarly known as the Lazy bird. If I interpret "X" correctly the plate he proposes is to be at the bottom of keel and its cross section would be like an inverted T. I can understand this answering well enough when the keel is parallel to the waterline, but in cases of great rocker or great drag I should fancy the head resistance would be very large, the flat of the plate being at such a coarse angle to water plane. —HENRY E. BAYLY.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The next lecture will be delivered on April 7 by Mr Gilbert H. Wilson, of Wilson & Griffin; the subject being "Sails; How to Make Them and How to Treat Them." The latest additions to the club models are one of Yampa, presented by Mr. Chapin; a handsome model of Gracie, presented by Mr. Earle, and a model of Madge, presented by Mr. Watson. The latter is as fine a specimen of model-making as has ever been seen here, the finish being simply perfect. Vice-Com. Center has now at the club house a model of Medusa, by Mr. Grahn, the bottom being very neatly sheathed with thin copper in sheets, laid with fine copper nails.

CRUISING.—Wanderer, schr., Mr. G. W. Weld, sailed on March 15 from Barbados for Port Spain, Trinidad ... Montauk, schr., Mr. J. R. Brooks, arrived at New York on March 24.... Yampa, schr., Mr. C. W. Chapin, is now at the Erie Basin, South Brooklyn, where she will lie until she sails for England.... Intrepid, schr., Mr. Lloyd Phœnix, arrived at New York on March 30, having left Gibraltar on Feb. 29 and the Canary Islands on March 7. She left New York on June 8 of last year, and has cruised about European ports ever since.

NEW JERSEY Y. C.—Officers, 1888: Com., Edwin A. Stevens, cutter Isis; Vice-Com., Frederick Beltz, sloop Wayward; Treas., Charles J. Rogers; Rec. Sec'y, Wm. E. Kinzey; Corr. Sec'y, Geo. E. Gartland; Fin. Sec'y, John D. Goetschius; Meas., John Ortley. Trustees—Edward W. Ketcham, Theophilus Butts, Henry F. Ogden, James B. Scott and James Bell. Regatta Committee—John Curtin, Wm. E. Kinzey and Richard Outwater.

CYTHERA.—Nothing has been heard of Cythera since she left New York. The City of Berlin reports a yawl-rigged vessel bound east on March 25, 900 miles west of Fastnet Light, but had it by any possibility been the missing yacht she should have been reported before this.

ECLIPSE Y. C.—Officers, 1888: Com., Peter Krumeich; Vice-Com., D. Shea; Rear-Com., T. J. Hume; Sec'y, Wm. C. Mulker; Treas., Edw. Hammer; Meas., Henry Hofe. Regatta Committee—Jos. Stroebel, Chairman; Jas. Gorton, Geo. Chase, H. M. Hume.

NONA.—This little cutter, designed and owned by Mr. E. Brady Wendell, of Detroit, was hauled up on Nov. 25 and launched on March 20, the first yacht in commission on the Lakes this season.

THE FISHERMAN'S RACE.—The starters in the fisherman's race at Boston to-day will be the McManus, Phillips, Roulette, Babson and Merritt.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. K., Columbus, Neb.—We know of no dreibhunds in this country. There are smooth and rough collies, and either will do the work you want with a little training.

C. W., Flatbush, L. I.—You do not give breed of dog, and it is impossible for us to determine whether he is a pointer, setter, spaniel or terrier, as each of these breed has a representative of that name.

A. B. K., Troy, N. Y.—We have no record of Flora except that she won first at Syracuse in 1879. She was exhibited by O. C. Potter of that city, the entry stating that "pedigree would be given if requested."

J. N. D., Halifax, N. S.—Will you kindly inform me where I can purchase the Beaverkill trout fly mentioned by C. F. Orvis in yours of the 15th inst. and oblige? Ans.—You can get it from Mr. Orvis, Manchester, Vt., or otherfly makers.

H. B., Flatbush, N. Y.—Will you please inform me through FOREST AND STREAM whether wild ducks can be killed on the Hudson River after April 1. Ans. Except in Chautauqua county ducks may be killed in New York State up to May 1.

J. W., Detroit, Mich.—Will you please inform me if "Fur, Fin and Feather," which is advertised in your list of publications for sale, embraces the latest game laws of the various States which have been enacted and now in force? Ans. Yes; it purports to and we believe does.

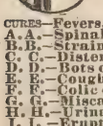
S. H. B., Saratoga, N. Y.—It is not at all likely that you could go to the Adirondacks and trap enough fur to pay expenses. You would do much better probably in Maine. You would very likely do still better in Canada somewhere near the line between Maine and the Province of Quebec.

W. R. D., Burlington, N. J.—Have been obliged to give up business on account of health, and want to find a pleasant town where there is some trout fishing near. Do not want extra fine sport, but want brook fishing where there is some walking. Don't want to go into the wilderness. Can you suggest such a place? Ans. Try Newton, Sussex county, N. J.; Scranton, Mauch Chunk, or Lackawaxen, Pa.

FIVE BOYS.—A party of boys between the ages of fifteen and eighteen desire to know a few places they can go to fish, not very far from the city, during the spring and summer season. Will you kindly let us know, through your valuable paper, also what kind of bait is used for the fish in the places which you name? Ans. If the boys will write again and tell us whether they want fresh or salt-water fishing, trout, codfish, perch, eels or porgies, we will try to put them in the right place and tell them about the baits.

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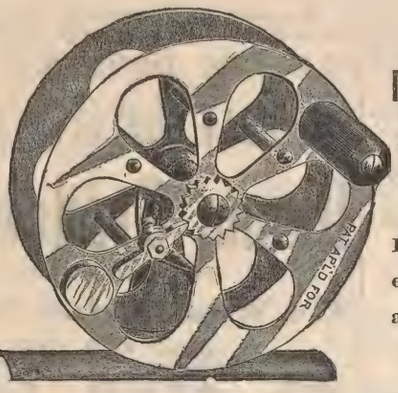
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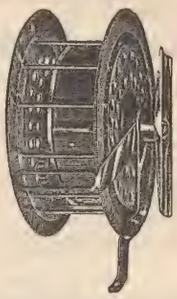
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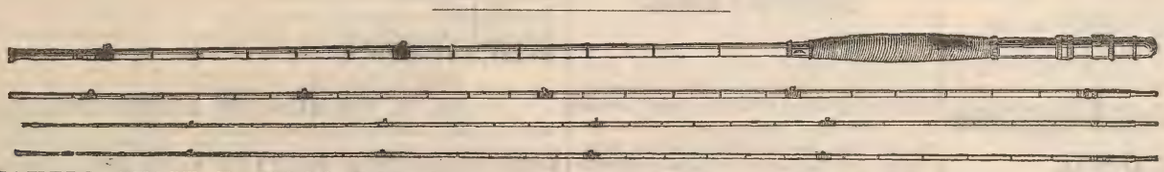
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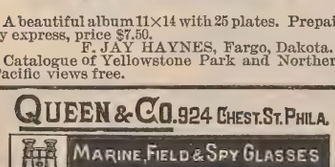
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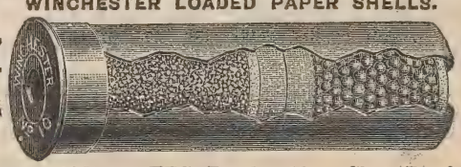
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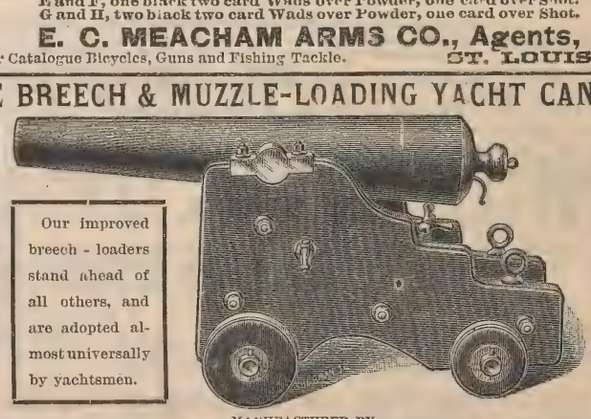
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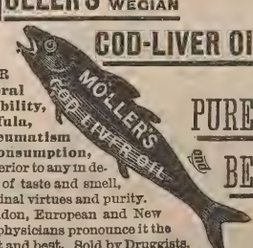
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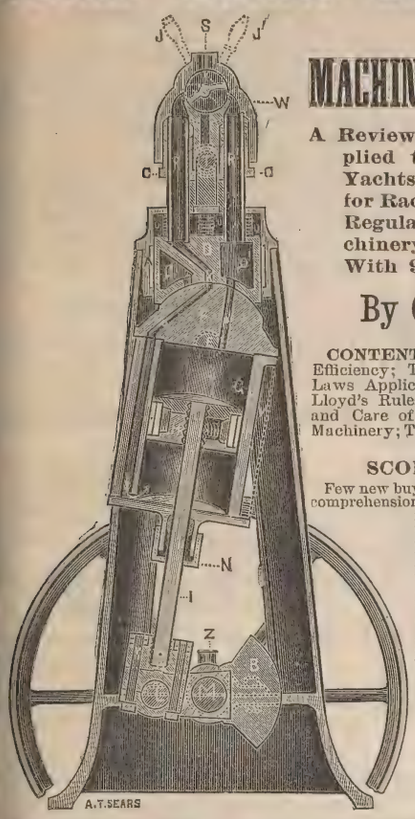
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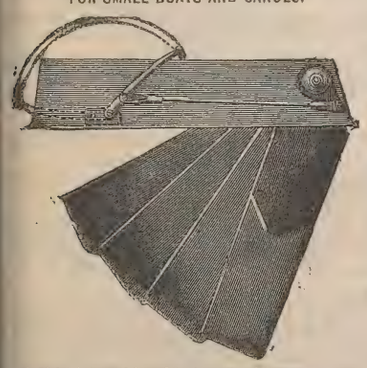
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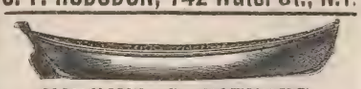
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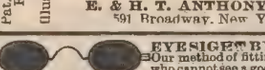
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THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

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PROTECT THE PARK.

ALL READERS who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal in the endeavor to secure needed legislation. Petitions will be sent to all who will undertake to have them signed and forwarded to Washington.

INTEREST IN THE PARK.

FROM Maine to Montana and from Minnesota to Florida requests have come to us for copies of the FOREST AND STREAM petition, praying Congress to pass Senate Bill 288, and so to protect the National Park. The signers of the petitions number thousands, and each mail brings us requests for blanks from people whom we never heard of before, and who perhaps until this subject came up never heard of us. Every one has heard of the National Park, however; every one knows that it is a wonderland, unequalled for majesty, for beauty and for strangeness. In urging its preservation, one set of men may be influenced by one consideration and another by some different one, but they are united on this main point—the Park must be preserved, This feeling is universal. It is only necessary to let the fact of the existence of the petition be known to secure signatures.

In stating that we would publish the names of signers we promised to undertake a much more formidable task than we supposed. We have already received vastly more names than we imagined would come in in this short time, and the publication of this long list must of necessity be spread out over several weeks.

Some of the newspapers have already rendered valuable aid in circulating these petitions, and they can still do a great deal to help on the good work. We shall welcome their assistance. It is not necessary to urge people to sign, but it is important to let them know that the fate of the Yellowstone Park is now hanging in the balance.

The future of this grand national possession must be a matter of interest to every patriotic American, and each one who feels a pride in his country will wish to see it preserved uninjured to this nation for all time.

This very widespread interest, to which public expression is now for the first time given, is encouraging. It does not at all surprise us, for on this subject we have had our finger on the public pulse for some years, and understand very well how the people feel about it; but to those who have not watched the matter carefully this expression of feeling will be startling. From all quarters of the land petitions are being sent to members of Congress, by clubs, associations and individuals. The signers, too, are the most intelligent and substantial of our citizens, people of the highest standing in the communities where they reside. Such names cannot fail to have an influence when presented to Representatives, and can hardly fail to prepare the way for a speedy and favorable consideration of the bill when it is reported from the Committee on Public Lands. It is of great importance that all who are interested in the bill should in every way aid its passage through the House. A personal letter from a constituent to his Representative will often carry great weight, and each one of our readers who is watching the progress of this bill is urged to acquaint his Representative with his feelings about the measure. It is believed that only a concerted effort is required to carry the bill through the House in triumph.

The bill has gone in due course to the House of Representatives, where it was referred to the Committee on Public Lands, and in this committee was turned over to General Joseph Wheeler, of Alabama. This gentleman is well known as a brave soldier, a gentleman of cultivation, and of broad and liberal ideas. He has given some attention to the question of the National Park, and is impressed with the necessity of legislation for its preservation and protection. The measure will no doubt receive prompt consideration at his hands, and we hope for a speedy and favorable report from the Committee on Public Lands. When the bill comes before the House, it is hoped that the Committee will seize every opportunity of securing recognition for it, and endeavor to have it acted on at once.

The Yellowstone Park bill passed the Senate very nearly as it was reported from the Committee on Territories. One important amendment was made, however. This was striking out the word "willful" in the eighth section, making the clause read, "the violation of any regulation made and published by the Secretary of the Interior * * * is hereby declared to be an offense," etc. The introduction of "willful" before the word violation nullified the provision of the section, and as Senator Vest remarked, violates all the principles of law in quasi criminal proceedings. It deals with intentions, which cannot be proved, and would be a most serious bar to prosecutions under this section. The change is one which we have often urged in this and other bills.

THE DOG BREEDERS' CLUB.

BY FAR the most important event of the week of the Boston dog show was the founding of a Dog Breeders' Club. The idea of establishing such a club at this time seems to have originated with Dr. J. Frank Perry, the well-known authority on canine diseases. At all events he was the first to move in the matter.

Without taking the public into his confidence, he communicated with fifty well-known breeders, setting forth his views of the case. The responses to his letters were prompt and overwhelmingly in favor of forming such a club. In fact, it seemed as if breeders had only been waiting for some one to take the initiative, and were now all eager to hold up the founder's hands. The practical unanimity of those from whom he heard encouraged "Ashmont" to continue his efforts. He called a meeting at the Boston show, and in an admirable speech, which we print elsewhere, outlined what he believed should be the policy of the new club. At this meeting, and at the show wherever breeders talked over the matter, the sentiments expressed were almost without exception in its favor.

It seems strange that no club of this kind should ever have been established before, and that breeders as a class have never organized for protection. Many of them are men who have large sums of money invested in live stock, and it would seem only natural that they should wish to have their property protected, yet they have never taken any united action for the assertion of their rights. The clue to this seeming indifference may no doubt be in the jealousies which too often exist, and in the fact that rings and cliques whose seemingly divergent interests kept them apart have been far too common in the dog world. It is time that these petty feelings were laid aside, and that breeders should care for their own interests. If they will not do this, no one can be expected to do it for them.

In his speech Dr. Perry has touched on some of the possibilities of the club, but to our mind these are more far-reaching than he has hinted at. The power which the new club may acquire under judicious management is simply incalculable. It will hold the dog interests of America in the hollow of its hand, and can do with them what it pleases. And yet, since the question is one of self-interest, it is reasonably certain that all its actions will be for the general good.

In this as in every other association, the success of the club will depend on the wisdom and intelligence of the governing body. If their rule shall be wise, firm and far-seeing the club will prosper and grow strong, until it will be the greatest power ever known in dog matters in this country. But if it shall be weak, vacillating, devoted too much to good fellowship and too little to the improvement of the dog, the club's membership will fall away, and its influence will depart.

We have confidence in the success of this club, for from what we can learn of its composition it promises to be very strong. It is formed on lines which we have often advocated, and we cannot help thinking that it is to this association that we must look for the raising of dog matters to a higher standard in this country than they have ever held. The National Breeders' Club may be a great power for good.

SNAP SHOTS.

A CONDITION of things is reported to exist on Long Island near New York which certainly calls for action on the part of the Long Island game protector. The Rockaway Rod and Gun Club control six miles of territory between Jamaica Bay and the ocean, the land being posted according to law. This land and that adjoining it is daily overrun by gunners, said to come mainly from New York and Brooklyn, who slaughter the song birds now on their spring migration from the south. Not the slightest regard is paid to the law—highholders, robins, meadowlarks, song birds generally and small snipe are killed here every day and in the most open manner. The principal day for this shooting is Sunday, when the woods and fields are overrun with a horde of city gunners who destroy everything that has feathers. These law breakers pay no attention to the signs of the club warning off gunners and trespassers except that occasionally they use them as targets and shoot them down. Efforts have been made by the Rockaway club to induce the local constable to do his duty in the matter of protecting their property, but he makes no arrests, and it is freely asserted that he fears violence at the hands of the shooters. This is a shameful condition of things, and the Long Island game protector ought to do what is necessary in the matter without delay. The abominable killing of migrating song birds was checked last year, and it is a shame that it should have broken out again this spring.

The old Audubon place at 155th street, near Twelfth avenue, for many years the home of the naturalist and the house in which he died, is to be sold at auction one week from to-day. The spot is one of the loveliest on New York Island, and it is one of the few localities still remaining in the city which the noise, dust and confusion of business have not yet invaded. It is rather sad to see the old place sold and to think that the purchaser will perhaps tear down the homestead, about which cluster so many associations, and cut the land up into building lots.

The text of the Ontario game law, recently enacted, which we print in another column, will interest all those who belong to clubs located in that Province. We called attention a week or two since to the fact that by the text of this bill as first introduced the rights of such club members seemed to be seriously threatened. The law as it stands, however, works no injustice to Americans, and many of its provisions are excellent.

The unusual pressure upon our columns by the publication of the names of the signers of Yellowstone Park petitions, and by our report of the Boston dog show, obliges us to leave over to our next issue our usual "Rock Climber" letter and a considerable amount of other interesting matter.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

SALMON FISHING ON THE GRAND CASCAPEDIA.

MY friend M. sends me under date of Sept. 20, 1887, this account of his salmon fishing trip on the Cascapedia:

I can hardly do less, since you afforded me the opportunity for so much pleasure, than write and tell you somewhat in detail how we made the trip and what fortune befel us.

Mr. B. and I left Boston on the night train over the Boston & Lowell and Central Vermont railways. We reached Montreal in due time, and after breakfast at the Windsor, drove to the old fellow's whose name you gave me. His stock of salmon flies was not very large, perhaps because it was toward the close of the season, and they were not over well tied. He had no flies tied to small hooks. We bought some of him, and then went to Costen's, where each of us got a rod, line, reel and gaff, some dark flies, large and small, together with necessary duplicates. After dinner we had a drive part way round the mountain and out to Lachine, and so back along the river to the city and to the hotel in time to get our traps ready for the Quebec boat. At the hotel, just before leaving, a gentleman came to me, and putting out his hand, asked if "this is Mr. M." Behold our friend Perkins whom I had known at Yale, instead of some unknown Perkins whose acquaintance I had yet to make. Our trio were comfortably put aboard the steamer, with all their impedimenta, and had a beautiful night for the trip down the St. Lawrence. In the morning B. was a trifle under the weather, so Perkins and I sallied out together to fill out what was lacking in our kit and to purchase a few green groceries. Small flies were not to be found of the desired patterns in either Montreal or Quebec, though I managed to get a few dark-fairys in Montreal.

Next day we took the Intercolonial for Dalhousie, and had for company an old salmon fisherman who had been on the Cascapedia the week before, Mr. A. F. Light, C. E., government engineer of railways for the Province of Quebec. He proved a very interesting companion. When we got on board the Admiral in the evening we learned that the Governor-General had telegraphed to have the boat wait for him. He had been to Mitis to meet a son who was coming out from England. The next morning it was announced that "His Excellency" would probably not be at Dalhousie before half past nine or ten, and we improved the time by visiting the salmon-freezing establishment. The proprietor had made a glass case and in it placed, for the Governor-General to see as he passed through, ten salmon, whose united weight was 480lbs. It was a magnificent sight, and you may well imagine roused our enthusiasm to begin the sport. Shortly after 11 o'clock the Governor-General came on board and we got under way. He was very polite, and said that before saying anything else, he wished to apologize to our party for delaying it, but that it was really not altogether his fault. I introduced B. and Perkins, and we chatted pleasantly with him until we reached the mouth of the river. Peter, Alfred and Aleck Barter, Peter's boy, Hamilton, John Willett and Tom (I've forgotten his other name) were waiting for us with their canoes, and had been since early morning. Perkins stepped into Peter's canoe, B. into Alfred and Tom's, while I, who came last, had Aleck Barter and John Willett, and so we divided off through our stay.

I enjoyed the voyage up the river exceedingly. I have canoed a good many hundred miles, but I never saw such poling as the men on the Cascapedia do. We had a first rate supper, a happy augury of other good meals to come, and turned in to the music of pattering rain. Before morning it cleared and was as cold as Greenland; but the first day at Woodman's (Sunday) was the warmest of all, 90° I think, in spite of the chilly promise of the early morning. After a sufficient length of time had elapsed after our dinner to make it safe to stir without bursting, we went through the woods to the Governor's camp to return a pair of rubber leggings which he had loaned Perkins the day before. Our exalted friend was not at home. On the way back we met Captains H. and S. of his aides, whom the Governor-General had sent to offer us a day's fishing on his waters, if we tired of ours.

When Monday morning came we were afield early—before breakfast. B., as he was to leave us on Wednesday, took what the guides thought was the "best chance" at the salmon pool. Perkins went up the stream, and I fished the pool at Woodman's from end to end. As each canoe came to the landing on this first morning, I am confident that each one of us expected that the others must have taken a big salmon, basing our exspectations partly on the proverbial luck of greenhorns, partly on the fancied superiority of the other fellow's guides, and partly on the imagination that as each one knew he had had no luck, the others must have had better. We did get a good many trout in one place or another, notably in the basin below Woodman's of the little stream which drives the saw mill just above the point where it falls into the river. There B. and I pulled out many on Monday afternoon, and B. got a good string on Tuesday, so with what we all took he had a fine box of trout to take home with him Wednesday. I had the best trout fishing at the mouth of Trout Brook, though there was a large raft of cedar sleepers right in foont of it, and no large fish rose to my flies. The water in the river was very low and as clear as crystal. Whenever we poled across the big pool at Woodman's, as many as ten or a dozen big salmon would lazily wag their way to one side or the other of our course to our intense disgust, as we thought it was all there, only we could not get it. When, too, we whipped the river through the quick water at Woodman's, or down at the Salmon Pool, the heavy "chunk" of an unseen salmon as he fell into the water, or the perfect sight of a thirty or forty-pound beast as he raised himself partly or wholly out of the water to poke fun at us, made us only too sensible of our aggravating situation.

Wednesday morning early B. left us, and we missed his genial companionship very much, and Perkins and I fished on. It was rainy nearly all day on Wednesday, but did not rain heavily. In the evening I went with Aleck and John down to Alfred's, where there was to be a party. Peter and his boy went down also, for word had come that Alfred had brought up a stranger from the ferry when he left B. in the morning. The stranger proved to be a Mr. B., of Montreal, son of a business friend of ours, and whose brother I had known. The party was not very numerously besought (as the Swedes say), and word was brought during the early evening of the death of Peter Barter's wife's sister. I left between 9 and 10. On the way up stream, while going up close to the bank on the right, a mist cloud suddenly rolled along the port gunwale like a young cyclone, and wet my whole left side, besides throwing a lot of spray over my specs. Aleck, as soon as he could pull himself together, and John, who heard the rumpus, "allowed" that we had struck a salmon, who, like ourselves, was poling up the shallow water, and Aleck assured us that the fish walloped his tail over the edge of the canoe just back of my arm. So much for a real and rather unusual *rencontre.*

All day Thursday it rained very hard. My head turned itself, for some reason unknown, into a barometer, and with fidelity recorded an unusually great depression of the atmosphere in a regular snapping headache. Perkins was to leave in the morning and wanted to pay his respects to the Marquis before he went, so we headed up to New Derreen. My head was too bad for me to think of enjoying a call, so, when we reached the Governor's camp, I asked Perkins to go up alone, and, with his own, present my respects. That scheme did not work, however, for Capt. S. came down to the landing and persuaded me to come and take a cup of tea, which Lady Lansdowne poured. It was very good, too, and did much to cure my headache; so much so that after a heavy shower had passed over, and I had taken leave of Lady Lansdowne and her niece (Capt. S.'s wife), I was ready to accept the invitation of Capt. S. and Capt. H. to try their trout fishing above the camp. I passed Perkins who had gone on ahead coming down again, for it had begun to rain once more, and he wanted to get home and pack.

We dropped the killick at the head of the long reach of dead water, where there was quite a current. In the course of a few minutes my Leonard rod was bending under the weight of a big trout, and I began to think of bringing him to the landing, when, by jolly! flies and casting line all went free, and it was a good leader too. It was so dark and rainy that I veneured what I otherwise dislike, a double leader, and it served me well. Three or four big fish broke loose close up to the boat, but when the next big one pulled out the line, I made the boys put for the shore, as if it were a salmon, and after a good play we landed him, no longer alone, but with a good-sized mate on the stretcher. In the course of an hour or so I took 16 or 18 nice trout, and then we paddled down to supper, past the Princeton Pool, where you took your 36-pounder, and in spite of the darkness made our home landing in safety. It rained all night, and the river rose perhaps 3 or 4in. Perkins left early the next morning, and just as he left called out, "I hope you'll get a salmon before night. I'll bet you will!" and I was a widow. All day the rain continued to fall. I rested the pools all day. After supper, I neared the kitchen door where the guides were seated, and seeing that they were not averse to going out, said, "Well, we can't catch anything here." We went up to the head of the pool. Two canoes with two Boston men were on Mr. Barnes's side, one near the head of the pool, and one opposite the big rock, right in front of Woodman's.

At the then stage of the water, two rocks were partly out of the water. Looking down stream there was a bit of still water at a point where two ripples joined. After one drop, I sent the fly—a little silver-doctor—into that angle. A good trout followed the shortening line to the landing net. At the next cast I thought I saw an eddy from a rise, and after waiting a minute or two threw back to the same spot. Something touched the fly. Was it a trout or a salmon? Probably the former, as I had about given up all thoughts of a salmon. But, then, it did not feel to me quite like a trout. I looked to my reel to see that all was clear, and, as luck would have it, found the line had taken a loop over the handle. I cleared it and payed out a few inches with my hand. In less than a second the reel was singing like mad, while clear across the river a fish leaped fair out of the water. The word came then: "Take up your killick, John, and hold her where she is." A cedar sleeper had lodged across one of the rocks, and as I reeled in and brought the salmon back again, it was an even chance whether he would not in some way get the line foul of the sleeper or even try to jump over it. He was courteous enough to allow me to let him down the current without touching the sleeper, and the men put the canoe up close to the shore, where I had a good chance to draw him out of the current. Several times as I brought him near the canoe he turned and made a rush. It was almost too dark to see the leader and try to gaff him, but finally, after getting the quarry between the canoe and the shore and dropping him down to a little below the stern, Alec, from the beach, sent the gaff home, and John rapped him over the nose with the long flat stone which Aleck had, with some premonition, placed in the boat, and the tragedy was over. Night dropped the curtain, and I had killed my first salmon. I felt much pleased, you may be sure. The salmon was a fresh-run fish, and weighed a few ounces over 12lbs., as bright as silver and very fat.

Next morning, Saturday, we went down directly after breakfast to the salmon pool. After pulling in a fair-sized trout, I was somewhat astonished to see a grilse go sailing through the air with my fly in its mouth, and no less grieved to discover shortly afterward that my line was coming back to me free. I had never seen a grilse before. The guides were really crestfallen at this turn of bad luck. But when we had dropped a little, and another trout had come to the landing net as the forerunner of still another salmon, a second grilse soared out of the water, as though that were the only proper way for a grilse to take the fly. He was a merry little fellow, and jumped in all six times before he gave in. It proved to be a regular little butter ball, and weighed just 4lbs. Of course I felt pretty well content with a salmon and a grilse to send home by the Monday boat. Sunday was a rather lonesome day. The guides went home, and a perfect stillness and quietness reigned. On Monday morning I sent the salmon down to Peter, and he and Mr. B. put them aboard the steamer. The fish reached their destination in prime condition on the fellowing Wednesday afternoon.

Encouraged by the success of Friday evening and Saturday morning, I fished diligently on Monday and Tuesday, but not a salmon rose, although there were two lying just above the quick water at the head of the pool at Woodman's. I did discover a fine trout hole some distance above this on Monday afternoon, at a point where a very tiny stream fell into the river, and got a splendid string of trout out of it, over forty in all, including two or three that would weigh over two pounds each. On Tuesday I supplemented the catch with enough to make up a good box to take home. Wednesday morning was fine and clear. After the farewells to the Woodman household, we dropped down the river to Peter Barter's, where Alfred was waiting with his horse and a borrowed buggy. We had not gone over 150yds. when Alfred drove into a rut in the road and broke a spring. It was quickly decided to return me and my traps to the canoe, and that Alfred should take the horse and ford the river, borrow another wagon of his brother-in-law, and meet me at the ferry. I really saved time by this maneuver, besides having a very pleasant glide down the river.

On the way home my precious box of trout got left over at Nashua, but by some good fortune it followed me closely, and was sent up to the house about 8:30. I had had the box repacked at St. John, and the fish were perfectly fresh, and created quite a sensation in our family, one surpassed only by the arrival of the salmon two days before. Now, my friend, I am afraid you got in detail more than you bargained for, but as it was you who sent me up to the beautiful Cascapedia, and made my outing such a very pleasant one, you must at least accept my renewed thanks in large measure, and forgive the weariness which the reading of the historiette must cause you. M.

A SNOWSHOE TRAMP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In putting up some snowshoes to-day, for which I trust I shall have no further use until next winter, I was reminded of a letter received from John Danforth some time ago, in which he tells of a walk he took on snowshoes in January.

The letter is dated Chesam, Canada, and says: "On Tuesday morning I put on my snowshoes at Camp Caribou (Parmachenee Lake, Maine) at 7 A. M., and in nine hours I had traveled to this place, a distance of thirty miles. There is a winter road, but as there is no travel on it, I did not follow it, but took a straight shoot over mountains and through swamps, and came out within half a mile of my destination. The day was bad for the work, as it snowed all day and of course loaded my shoes. About noon I came by chance across the lone Indian of the Magalloway, Archie Annand, and we built a fire and made our tea in the same pot. Archie was swearing mad because some wandering Frenchmen had been to one of his camps and burned all of his wood. Archie got there very late one cold night and had some trouble in getting warm."

A snowshoe tramp of thirty miles in nine hours during a snowstorm is a good, healthy, blood-churning walk, particularly when the thirty miles includes crossing the Boundary Mountains between Maine and Canada. In a later letter Danforth said the snowshoeing was excellent about his camp in March, as there had been no rain in northwestern Maine to make a crust. During a second trip to Canada Danforth said he saw hundreds of acres of deer yards and dozens of deer. About my own house the snowshoeing has not been as good this winter as last, when it was prime. In writing of winter in April I use the present tense because we still have banks of snow six feet high. The snow has been so light that it was like walking on feathers, or there has been such a hard crust that snowshoes were safer indoors than out. A. N. C.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.—Seneca, Mo., March 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have been having some fine weather for duck shooting, and some of the sportsmen have been putting in the time along Grand River, which is only thirty minutes' ride from this place on the train. We can take the train here at 8 o'clock in the morning, and half an hour later be at the river, where the ducks are plentiful at times. Yesterday one man killed 17 in two shots, and only lost one. The same party has been killing from 25 to 60 in one day's shooting. In the evening, when the shooters would come home, they would come over to the store and tell me all about what they had done, and as I am rather inclined to like shooting, their duck stories set me wild for a day's shooting on the rivers. I say rivers, as Neosho and Spring rivers come together there, and then it is called Grand River. On Thursday morning last Walker and the writer put off for the train, bound for the river, loaded down with shells, expecting to kill more ducks than we could bring back to the tank. The train was on time for once. We boarded her, and in a short time she pulled up at the tank near the river. We were off at once, and in a few minutes we were slipping along the river in search of the thousands of ducks reported to be on the rivers. But, alas, we were one day too late; just the writer's luck on such hunts. Most of the ducks were out in the fields, or gone on their journey north, for we saw but few. We first went down Grand River, and not having any success, we came back and went up the Neosho, and there we met with hard luck. We had discovered about fifteen ducks in a slough, and as they were very scare, we took great precaution, sneaking on them so as to get a good shot while they were on the water, and had picked a good place for the wing shot, and were waiting for them to get in range, so we could make a sweeping shot. When Walker said "Now is our time," and we were just raising our guns to our shoulders, when bang went another man's gun from just below us. Now our only chance was to get them as they flew. We made good shots, killing one with each barrel. Our friend only got two. He had walked so near them before he saw them that he did not have time to wait, as they saw him as soon as he did them. If he had waited half a minute longer we would have killed at least six ducks, as Walker had six covered with his gun and I had three that were sure mine. This ended our duck shooting for the day, as this bunch was all we saw up that river. We turned again down Grand River, but did not find any ducks, then came back to the tank, and took the 6 o'clock train for home rather discouraged with our luck.—F.

Natural History.

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AQUATIC TURKEYS.

To him who in the love of nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
A various language.

SOME years since my friend K. and myself bundled our traps into a skiff and pulled up the placid Iowa nine or ten miles to a lonely spot just at the mouth of a clear, bright sparkling little brook, "which to the sleeping woods all night singeth a quiet tune," and whose bank on the upper side, in conjunction with that of the river, formed a grand spot for a camp. Reaching this beautiful spot we soon had everything ashore; the tent was soon up and the coffeepot on the fire. We had come for fish and got them, catching the largest at night on the lines stretched across the river.

One bright warm afternoon a day or two after our arrival, my friend was asleep in the tent and I was taking my siesta under the trees, when my attention was attracted by the low clucking of a hen turkey on the opposite side of the stream some little distance above me. Quietly getting on my feet and running noiselessly through the bushes about 50yds. up the stream, I came in sight of her. She was standing on the edge of the bank of the river, here some 100yds. wide, and evidently trying to get her brood together, preparatory to some other move. What it was I did not long remain in ignorance of.

In a few moments she rose and flew slowly over the stream to my side, reaching the bank not far from where I was hid. As soon as she alighted she began calling loudly, and immediately some twelve or fourteen little yellow turkeys, apparently but a few days out of the shell, ran swiftly down the sloping bank and boldly took to the water. They paddled vigorously and made good headway, apparently swimming with ease. I was much astonished at this proceeding, as it was something undreamed of in my philosophy, and as the little swimmers approached the shore, on which the mother bird stood, clucking in a very satisfied way, my curiosity and eagerness got the better of my caution, and I exposed myself.

Instantly, and with a cry of alarm, the hen fled back to the initial shore. The chicks turned bravely about to go back, but they had by this time reached the strongest part of the current, and after a few struggles, some six or seven of them gave it up, and floated helplessly with the stream.

Going at once to the boat, I called K., we put off, and picked up the little mariners. At our approach they struggled very hard to get away, but were soon compelled to desist, and when gathered in lay quietly in the bottom of our craft. After drying them as well as we could, we ferried them over to their mamma, who was all this time a deeply interested spectator of the proceedings. Meantime, the rest of the brood had safely reached the starting point and disappeared. When we reached the bank, we handed the captives out carefully, and they, standing not on the order of their going, went at once, and for all I know fell victims, at some later day, to my "old trusty." Dupont.

Kellogg, Iowa.

THE CHIPMUNK.

AMONG the American species of ground squirrels, one of the most common and interesting is the chipping or striped squirrel, called ohiohin or dormouse, and hackee or chipmunk throughout New England and the Middle States. It is a very pretty little creature, being brownish-gray above, with five longitudinal black stripes, and two yellowish-white ones along the back; the under surface is white; the length of the head and surface is white; the length of the head and body is about six and a half inches; the tail, with the fur, four and a half. It lives in holes in the earth, and is usually seen on the ground, or on rocks, fences, and stumps, and is hence called the ground squirrel. It is frequently seen in the villages around the farms and gardens and even running along the fences of the streets. It is not swift, but is lively and playful, and though careful not to be allowed a very close approach, it will come out of its hole and look at a person, and often pursue its avocations without being disturbed by his presence.

In the autumn, this creature may be seen around the fields of Indian corn, and in the walnut and chestnut woods, filling his ample cheek-pouches, and carrying off his store to his granaries. He is able to carry four hickory nuts at a time, two being held in his cheek pouches, the third in his mouth and the fourth with his fore-paws. His hole is generally placed near the roots of trees, or in a decayed stump, or among a heap of rocks, or in a bank of earth, amid the forests or fields from which he draws his supplies. Sometimes his retreats have two or three openings; it usually descends perpendicularly at first, then it rises with one or two windings, and at last, at about the distance of eight or ten feet, terminates in a chamber lined with grass, leaves and moss, amid which the animal sleeps. Three or four usually occupy the place together. There are several side-galleries, where the stores of wheat, corn, acorns, grass seeds, hazelnuts, walnuts or chestnuts, according to the productions of the locality, are deposited. They are exceedingly provident, continuing to add to their supplies until forced into their nests by the severeness of the weather. Often their stores are much beyond the necessities of the winter. The chipmunk hibernates in these retreats and becomes somewhat sluggish, but does not approach the torpidity of the marmot. In the spring the young, four or five in number, are produced, and beautiful little creatures they are when first led forth by the mother.

The chipmunk rarely climbs trees, unless to escape pursuit, or perhaps to obtain food. His voice is a sharp chip, often changed into a gurgling sound when the animal escapes into his retreats. At other times his chip becomes a sort of song, in which several chipmunks in different parts of the woods seem to answer one another, and thus fill the forests with a kind of a merry chorus.

He does no harm upon the farm, the garden, or the orchard; if he ventures into the grain fields it is only as a wanderer. Nor is he included in the sportsman's list of game, being permitted to be passed by unharmed, and even the dog rarely gives a bark and seldom has a chance to get a bite, owing to the smartness of the chipmunk in always keeping near a retreat and his admirable quickness in reaching it. Yet his life is one of unceasing peril. The woods that he occupies are the haunts of hawks, owls, foxes, wildcats, minks and weasels, all ready to pounce upon him. He never peeps from his retreat but with the fear that any of these are on the watch and ready to seize him. Carlos Shelton.

BIRDS AT A GOVERNMENT POST.

DAVIDS' ISLAND, New York Harbor, March 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Possibly a few bird notes from this little island may not prove uninteresting although they be as limited as the field of observation itself. Never before have I been confined to a patch of two hundred acres in which to indulge my love for the observation of birds and their habits. Last year, and in fact for some years past, Boston and its suburbs have been my stamping grounds, and rich fields they were, a fact that makes my present barren surroundings, speaking in a bird sense, the harder to bear. There is one bright spot, however, and I congratulate myself that I have seen here what I never dreamed of looking for in New England, namely a kingfisher (*C. alcyon*) as a winter resident. On December 10, one perched upon the railing surrounding the government coal dock, and allowed me to approach within twenty feet without manifesting the least uneasiness. Just back of him was a coal shed from which came a noise that only coal shovelers can make, but he paid no heed, and it was not until the steam launch Hamilton blew its whistle under his very bill that he took flight, springing his rattle defiantly the while. I claim him as a resident, for I saw him or one of his cousins, in the same place on January 27, and again in another part of the island in February.

As a boy I hunted meadow larks (*S. magna*) on the Mohawk flats, but never saw them later than Dec. 1, which is equally true of my Massachusetts observations. Here on Dec. 13 I put up a flock of at least fifty, and have seen them occasionally throughout the entire winter. I feared that the storm of the first of this week might have exterminated them, but a trip yesterday to the only part of the island that in any way resembles a meadow was rewarded by the sight of several larks, apparently as lusty and vigorous as ever. Have our game birds in New Jersey and this State fared as well?

My first spring tramp in the field last year was on Feb. 20, in the vicinity of Concord, Mass. Bluebirds (*S. sialis*) and robins (*T. migratorius*) were abundant, and a week later song sparrows (*M. melodia*) came in numbers. This year to date I have not seen a single bluebird with his patch of "earth and sky." Is my domain too small to tempt him? The first robin appeared last Tuesday in the midst of a tempest, and seemed thoroughly disgusted with himself for coming then. From the 25th of February I have watched and listened for the song sparrows, but not until the 10th of this month was I rewarded. I heard his note in the wood pile, and approaching, saw him sitting on the topmost log facing the sun, swelling his throat and singing the story of his southern sojourn, and to a sympathetic listener, I can assure you. Birds know those who love them, and he allowed, without evident distrust, a near approach. I adopted him at once as a comrade, although his coat was not of blue, and three days later I gave him a soldier's burial with the honors of war. The blizzard came, and on Tuesday morning last I found Master Melodia in a snowdrift with his sweet song frozen in his throat. I mourned him sincerely and hated to think how many of his race must have likewise perished.

One somber-coated bird I have seen many times, but at too great a distance to accurately describe. It is new to me, and I trust I may yet scrape acquaintance.

Edward Clark.

EASTER'S COURIERS.

OUTSIDE the domains of those feathered poachers, the sparrows, Easter this year ushers in with the first real springtide the songsters who have spent their winter in Southern climes, the truly veracious messengers of the season of renewed life and efflorescene.

Robins and blackbirds are the avant couriers of the migratory throng, and their piping notes will soon awaken the lifeless trees into buds and vari-colored raiment of odorous blossoms, paying a genuine Easter tribute to resurrected foliage and fruitage. Flocks of crows are now beginning to haunt the lofty crags and ridges bordering New York habitations, and are prospecting with a view of constructing their curious nests from pillage of farm house and garden, beyond the reach of the sportsman's bullet or the ken of the farmer.

Small numbers of robins, white-bellied swallows, the hungry and practical kingfisher, the penetrating woodpecker, cedar birds, red-winged blackbirds and cow bunting chirp occasionally to get their pipes in tune and break the silence of the long-slumbering forests. The chickadees, kinglets, snowbirds, pine finches, linnets and nuthatches, whose tough coats were not thick enough for the trying winter's severities, come whistling from the South, plethoric of joy and song at regaining once more their summer roaming grounds. They are begining to mate, and will soon begin housekeeping in their summer villas.

Some of them, with fidelity to marital vows that would startle the social life of Chicago, especially the conjugal oriole, robin and pewee, return with the identical spouse they journeyed with southward when the chill of last November foretold the approach of an unprecedented winter of blasts and blizzards. The fox-sparrows, who are gypsies of the feathered tribe, never remaining here long, will soon hasten northward to peal forth their tributes of song in the land of fugitive boodlers and gorgeous auroras. Part way on their course they will be attended by tree sparrows, pine finches, grosbeaks and butcher-birds, the latter the only songsters valiant enough to resent the oppressions and aggressiveness of those vociferous bullies—the English sparrows.

And pretty soon, when the leaves begin to clothe the forests, and the air is balmy and mild, and one feels the joy of living to be a luxury past description, partridges, quails, bluejays and the game birds of the woods will make the morning and the noonday vocal with every kind of song. Then will come the marauders and ruffians of the sky, hawks, and in the mountainous Alleghenies, eagles, vigilant for prey and plunder, to be followed by hooting owls and the croakers of the night that tell of summer, with its good and its evil omens, of birds as well as of men, gaudy of plumage, but "prone to evil as the sparks are to fly upward." Allen Norton Leet.

Roadrunner and Rattlesnake.—Rioville, March 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have long been an interested reader of Forest and Stream, but I have never seen any one attempt to describe the habits of the little roadrunner or Californian peacock. These are the names that it goes by in this country; I do not know any other name for it. This little fellow has a very cute way of destroying rattlesnakes. He will find one asleep and he will gather cactus and lay them in a ring around his snakeship. When the snake rouses himself from his mid-day nap he is corralled. Now, he has no opening by which he can get out, so he tries to crawl over the cactus and is pricked; this, he thinks, is more of an imposition than a joke, so he makes an angry strike, and, of course, he gets the worst of it. Now his anger is at boiling heat and he strikes at anything, himself included, and he soon perishes from the evil work of the little roadrunner. I do not think that the roadrunner eats the snake, he eats mice, scorpions and the like. So much for the little roadrunner. I hope he may get the credit he deserves.—B. F. Bonelli. [The roadrunner is also called paisano, chapparal cock and ground cuckoo. His Latin name is *Geococcyx californianus.*]

Albino Chipmunk.—Montreal, April 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I inclose photograph of an albino chipmunk killed near Huntington, a place on the River Chateauguay, not far from the boundary line. The animal is of a dingy white all over; the stripes on its back can be traced, the color being slightly dark where they occur.—W. H. R.

Butchered to Make a Trap-Shooters' Holiday.—Detroit, Mich., April 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Can you tell us where the clouds of pigeons have gone that used to fly on the borders of the island lakes during the spring and fall months, making it nearly dark as they passed over?—.50-95.

Game Bag and Gun.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the Forest and Stream's *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

ONTARIO GAME LAW.

WE print below the full text of the bill amending the act for the protection of game and fur-bearing animals, passed at the recent session of the Ontario Legislature:

1. Section 1 of the act for the protection of game and fur-bearing animals is hereby amended by omitting therefrom the words "deer, elk, moose, reindeer or caribou, between the 15th day of December and the 15th day of October," and inserted instead thereof the words following: "Deer, elk, moose, reindeer or caribou, between the 20th day of November and the 15th day of October; but the period hereinbefore limited shall not, as to moose, elk, reindeer or caribou, apply before or until the 15th day of October, 1895, and no moose, elk, reindeer or caribou shall be hunted, taken or killed between the 1st day of April, 1888, and the 15th day of October, 1895."

2. Section 7 of the said act is hereby amended by adding after the word "act," where it lastly occurs in sa d section, the words "and where no other penalty therefor is by this act provided."

3. The said act is hereby further amended by addi g thereto the following as sections 16, 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21 of the said act:

No person shall at any time prior to the year 1895 hunt, take or kill any deer, unless such person has been actually resident and domiciled within the Province of Ontario or within the Province of Quebec for a period of at least three months next before the said time, and any person offending against this section shall be liable to a fine not exceeding $20, nor less than $10, with costs of prosecution, for each animal so hunted, taken or killed, and in default of immediate payment of said fine and costs shall be liable to be imprisoned in the common jail of the county or district wherein the offense was committed for a period not exceeding ten months: Provided always that this section shall not apply to any person who, being a shareholder of or in an incorporated company, hunts, kills or takes on the lands of such company any of the animals mentioned in this section: Provided, moreover, that this section shall not apply to any person in any year for which he has obtained from the Commissioner of Crown Lands a permit to hunt, take or kill any of the animals in this section mentioned, and the Commissioner of Crown Lands is hereby authorized to grant and issue such a permit upon payment therefor of $10 for each year during which the same is to be in force, and upon being satisfied that the person applying for the permit may be relied upon to observe and comply with the other provisions of this act.

No one person shall, during any one year prior to the year 1895, kill or take alive more than five deer, and no two persons hunting together or from one camp or place of residence, or forming or being what is commonly known as a hunting party shall, in any one year prior to the year 1895, kill or take alive more than twelve deer, and any person offending against this section shall be liable to a fine not exceeding $20, nor less than $5, with costs of the prosecution for each deer beyond or exceeding the number so permitted to be killed or taken as aforesaid, and in default of immediate payment of such fine and costs shall be liable to be imprisoned in the common jail of the county or district within which the offense was committed for a period not exceeding three months.

Where, under this act, any person has been convicted of an offense against any of the provisions of this act, such person, in default of the immediate payment of any fine or costs imposed upon him or for which he had been adjudged to be liable in respect or because of such offense, shall be liable and may be adjudged to be imprisoned in the common jail of the county or district in which the offense was committed for a period not exceeding three months.

On the trial of any complaint, proceeding, matter or question under this act, the person opposing or defending, or who is charged with any offence against or under any of the provisions of this act, shall be competent and compellable to give evidence in or with respect to such complaint, proceeding, matter or question.

A conviction or order made in any matter arising under this act, either originally or on appeal, shall not be quashed for want of form.

All prosecutions under this act may be brought and heard before any of her Majesty's justices of the peace in and for the county and district where the penalty was incurred, or the offence was committed, or wrong done, and in cities, towns and incorporated villages in which there is a police magistrate, before such police magistrate; and save where otherwise provided by this section the procedure shall be governed by "the act respecting summary convictions before justices of the peace and appeals to general sessions."

The Old Men in New Hampshire.—At an entertainment recently held here selections were read from "Uncle Lisha's Shop" and "Nessmuk's Poems," which gave general satisfaction.—R. S. F. (Laconia, N. H.).

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

TO those pessimists who believe that the present generation of Americans has no enthusiasm for anything beyond the pursuit of the almighty dollar the popular interest manifested in the fate of the Yellowstone National Park bill now in the hands of the Public Lands Committee of the House of Representatives, must be something like a revelation.

We have returns already from over twenty States, aggregating thousands of signatures, but to enable one to attach due weight to these figures it must be borne in mind that those who have signed are only those who have had the opportunity to do so. Those who get the petitions seek to secure only such names as are likely to influence their representatives in Congress. Our correspondence shows a general and widespread sympathy with the objects of the petition, amounting almost to enthusiasm, and while perhaps not 4 per cent. of the petitioners have any reasonable prospect of visiting the Park themselves, there is so universal a sentiment in favor of preserving the wondrous region of the Yellowstone as a national park and saving its forests and little remnant of game from destruction that if the bill were in danger of defeat for any selfish ends, it would call forth an indignant protest that would re-echo from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The signatures published below are only a fraction of those received during the week, and our promise to publish the names of the petitioners from week to week is one likely to call for special provisions for its fulfillment.

The bill has already passed the Senate without a dissentient vote, but neither that fact nor the fact that so much pressure has already been brought to bear on Congress should tempt to any cessation of activity. Let it be remembered that the bill under consideration (Senate bill 283), has no politics in it, that it is not designed to benefit any one set of men at the expense of the general community, and that the community is not likely to be ostentatious in its expressions of gratitude to Congress for doing that which it was its bounden duty to do. Let it be further remembered that this is the third time the bill, having passed the Senate, has been submitted to Congress, and that on the two previous occasions it was allowed to die a natural death in committee, without even being brought to a vote, and it will be seen that the people have reason enough to try the effect of wearying Congress by their importunity, at least to such an extent as to arouse their Representatives to a recognition of the fact that the nation is very much in earnest on the subject.

The region for which Senator Vest's bill makes provision is one of mountain and forest, of geysers, of cañons, of petrified trees and boiling springs—in fact, of such an accumulation of wonders, of grandeur and sublimity as is not to be found concentrated in any other spot of earth. Americans are proud of this region, they feel the same pride in its possession that they feel in Niagara. They are not merely animated by the idea that they may want to visit it themselves, but they feel a natural gratification in the knowledge that they possess such a region of unparalleled natural wonders. They know, too, that in the absence of proper protection the region will be thrown open to the speculator, its forests destroyed and its natural wonders severally appropriated for private gain, and everywhere the patriotic sentiment prevails that to sacrifice this region to private gain would be no less folly than sacrilege.

The Yellowstone region constitutes a national park worthy the greatest nation on earth, and the American people are bent on maintaining it intact.

Minnesota.

H. T. Patton.
A. J. Greer.
L. S. Lutz.
M. C. Pike
E. J. Manning.
C. L. Demster.
J. Manning.
Robt. White.
H. Gillett.
F. G. Slocum.
R. F. Foss.
J. P. Martin.
Ed. J. Collins.
Jos. Daniels.
Oscar Walstrom.
Isaac S. Richardson.
H. Reeve.
A. Peirce.
W. F. VonVleck.
Joel Clark.
D. C. Estes.
M. M. Ingraham.
W. E. White.
Geo. W. Hutchins.
C. E. Hinckley.
F. Ehlers.
Jno. G. Moor.
E. J. Megroth.
A. T. Guernsey.
M. S. Collins.
H. E. Cleahm.
Saml. Blondell
E. Walstrom.
G. M. Dwelle.
Wm. Gardner.
T. L. Dwelle.
C. W. McElwain.
W. W. Richardson.
L. H. Buck.
Thos. Gibbs.
J. B. Shaver.
L. C. Mason.
Geo. Bush.
J. W. Northfield.
Wm. Whipple.
Mathias Dilley.
H. L. Smith.
J. E. Wise.
E. F. McCall.
C. F. Rogers.
G. W. Grannis.
C. D. Warren.
C. W. Smith.
M. O. Kemp.
C. E. Rucker.
J. A. Leonard.
E. P. Brown.
D. M. Smith.
A. K. Gaylord.
C. C. Clement.
Wm. Wilson.
C. Black.
J. E. Hall.
S. M. Simpson.
F. W. Seelcy.
F. J. Craine.
Chas. E. Craine.
J. C. H. Robinson.
Henry A. Young.
M. J. Radler.
Ed. G. Tupper.
Robt. Romek.
G. F. Hatch.
Mot Amsbey.
R. C. Bartlett.
G. F. Benson.
A. J. Fowler.
S. C. Bade.
Saml. Doughty.
Frank Perce.
Calivan D. Vilas.
Harvey H. Brown.
Wm. H. Terrell.
Michael Sullivan.
C. H. Perce.
G. P. Stout.
J. B. Wills.
H. R. Blanchard.
Ed. C. Warren.

Indiana.

E. T. Manzy.
T. T. Matlock.
Ed. Byerley.
James E. Mills.
A. M. Kelley.
Geo. E. Clarke.
Ed. Byerley, Jr.
C. E. Clipfell.
S. M. Chord.
W. Mack.
Frank A. Marsh.
J. F. Witwer.
F. M. Possell.
W. J. Seifert.
Thos. Byerley, Jr.
A. L. Sumption.
Geo. M. Sherman.
Finis Cartwright.
Robert Bast.
Arthur V. Meyer.
John A. Hall.
J. Robbins.
W. H. Eccleston.
H. V. Kimble.
J. L. Taylor.
W. H. Mack.
M. Adler.
D. S. Marsh.
I. M. Cox.
O. A. Martin.
Thomas Culbertson.
H. S. Marks.
B. H. Jones.
S. Koontz.
G. W. Gulder.
John E. Clark.
W. E. Wagoner.
S. Arnold.
W. W. Moore.
Geo. S. Diggs.
M. Blumenthal.
S. T. Baldwin.
M. F. Tinglay.
S. B. Beshore.
L. K. Price.
Milt C. Polk.
James Long.
Phillip Diels.
A. A. Hamilton.
L. D. Baldwin.
Hiram Brownla.
David B. Sweetser.
H. W. St. John.
Frank Gordon.
E. E. Lawton.
Geo. W. Beall.
M. C. Mead.
Jasper N. Gordon.
W. H. Dobson.
M. R. Price.
P. B. Patton.
J. C. Adkins.
W. F. Kinley.
H. S. Major.
L. M. Whistler.
A. R. Barley.
Will H. Charles.
John F. Curtin.
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Joel G. Sayre.
Hiram Beshore.
David Overman.
Joseph W. Stout.
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W. R. Miles.
Wm. Breuker.
T. B. Doan.
M. L. Swayzee.
C. E. Van Vactor.
E. L. Goldhart.
A. Priest.
J. A. Boller.
J. L. Barley.
W. H. Sanders.
John Irvine.
A. S. Wade.
C. Reece.
John A. Anderson.
Arthur Jones.
Zay W. Price.

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H. G. Richardson.
W. G. Williams.
Hobson A. Newell.
B. P. Eggleston.
W. S. Flourney.
Thomas E. Watkins.
I. M. Faulkner.
John G. Smith.
N. W. Roberts.
J. P. Young.
C. C. Millner.
J. C Carrington.
J. E. Robertson.
Wm. C. Carrington.
T. R. Young.
Robt. Catlett.
F. C. Thornton.
Wm. Smith.
J. P. Gammon.
James L. Reed.
R. B. Eggleston.
D. Q. Eggleston.
J. D. Shippersen.
T. F. Morrisette.
H. C. Grigsly.

New York.

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Claude C. Sears.
George Ogden.
C. L. Adams.
F. M. Austin.
Jas. G. McLallen.
W. J. Marsh.
John Van Duyn.
H. M. Thompson.
Chas. E. Thompson.
J. B. Russell.
E. P. Davie.
C. L. Chapman.
A. F. Allen.
W. H. Allen.
R. B. Hill.
L. A. Davenport.
A. P. Osborn.
J. H. Waring.
H. Sawyer.
F. D. Barto.
Harton & Halton.
D. P. Terry.
D. Sears.
J. D. Smith.
J. R. Bowman.
R. H. Van Pelt.
C. S. Wixom.
J. Flickenger.
H. B. Hageman.
Van Auken, Brewer & Co.
Mosher & Bennett.
Eugene S. Teed.
Reuben Hill.
M. A. Hackley.
A. B. Husen.
A. D. Ripley.
Wm. H. H. Taylor.
P. H. Johnson.
W. H. Phillips.
G. W. Hannahs.
James M. Cleveland.
A. S. Sanders.
Isaac L. Hunt, Jr.
T. T. Carter.
A. Brimmer.
D. A. Dewight.
H. Bailey.
T. P. Saunders.
D. B. Lockwood.
W. A. Anderson.
S. Alling Halsey.
W. B. Hodsgdin.
W. P. Bogert.
N. F. Potter, Jr.
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S. D. Lorriche.
Isaac Anderson.
H. C. Weston.
Chas. Biers.
N. H. Freeland.
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Wm. Kilmer.
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Geo. S. Carter.
Thos. Coles.
Morris E. Raynor.
Seth Raynor.
Samuel Martin.
Henry Haines.
Jas. F. Worthington.
Alonzo M. Robinson.
G. W. Ivern.
Geo. W. Lynch.
Geo. A. Davis.
Wm. S. Davis.
Warren Sherry.
G. H. Raynor.
Gilbert H. Carter.
Wm. H. Seeley.
Christop'r L. Gordon.
Geo. B. Hutton.
Asa B. Lane.
John L. Gordon.
John L. Carlson.
Preston Raynor.
Cortland Sherry.
Joseph Campbell.
John F. Schall.
G. F. White.
J. Geo. Batzle, Jr.
S. H. Duryea.
E. S. Feram.
F. M. Eames.
W. L. Jackey.
A. G. Kane.
Fred Robinson.
Moss Brothers.
Isaac McLellan.
B. D. Skinner.
George H. Cleaves.
Benj. N. Reeves.
George W. Rowland.
S. Wells Phillips.
F. H. Phillips.
Detmold Reeves.
Geo. R. Stratton.
Capt. D. H. Case.
Geo. W. Young.
Chas. O. Reeves.
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T. L. Ireland.
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A. E. Clark,
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J. Willard Preston.
Lewis Hammond.
Geo. Matthews.
Wm. N. Hoyt.
Joseph Conner.
J. H. Fezandie.
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James Ross.
Thos. Dyson.
Chas. E. Schaffner,
James W. Sheridan.
John R. Townsend.
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J. H. Eastman.
I. Wood.
C. M. Wood.
E. H. Wood.
Levi P. Wood.
F. L. Underhill.
Joshua S. Underhill.
Stephen Wood.
A. H. Wood.
M. A. Underhill.
Thomas Hardiman.
Henry Wood.
C. Wood.
M. W. Underhill.
L. Underhill.
James Green.
John Millar.
E. M. Wood.
George Lalck.
A. Cromwell.
Olin Lyons.
Oscar Purdy.
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F. V. Millard.
T. M. Purdy.
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Otto Offenhouser.
Chas. Oberle.
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M. Ferber.
B. Goodman.
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Herman Petry.
Howard W. Nichols.
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G. B. Greenslet.
Henry F. Peck.
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Jas. C. Kelly.
Chas. R. Patterson.
John E. Parry.
Wm. A. Wait.
E. T. Johnson.
F. F. Pruyn.
Norman Cole.
A. W. Holden.
Louis M. Brown.
H. A. Bowden.
C. L. Rockwell.
Geo. M. Ferris.
Theo. S. De Long.
E. P. Moore.
W. Peck.
T. H. Foulds.
W. F. Bentley.
B. S. Cowles, Jr.
G. R. Harris.
H. S. Crittenden.
Fred. E. Ranger.
Walter McDonald.
W. H. Van Cott.
Fenwick M. Cookson.
S. R. Stoddard.

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O. Sam Taylor.
James Hunter.
Malbone W. Graham.
Wm. P. Atkinson.
W. E. Durrell.
H. K. Denlinger.
James J. Charlton.
E. B. Baxter.
G. S. Wilkins.
F. Berkeley Smith.
H. C. Irons.
A. H. Barr.
Andrew Banks.
Fred G. Beebe.
F. L. Drummond.
Kemper Fullerton.
W. M. Paxton, Jr.
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H. S. S. Smith.
George P. Agnew.
Paul R. Bonner.
Richard B. Lyon.
O. G. Waring.
J. R. Kerr, Jr.
W. C. Fisk.
J. H. Sutton.
A. N. Bodine.
C. L. Blair.
J. W. Proudfit.
Joseph N. Thomas.
B. C. Powers.
C. R. Agnew, Jr.
E. Hicks Herrick.
H. McWilliams.
C. W. McAlpin.
John M. Brooks.
W. S. Chase.
W. H. Johnson.
B. V. D. Hedges.
Russell Carter.
A. J. Collins.
G. E. Gillespie.
Wm. N. Davidson.
E. S. Authony.
Hester W. Cowan.
N. F. Osmer.
John W. Ballantine.
Geo. W. MacMillan.
Henry I. Budd, Jr.
H. G. Noel.
E. G. Rawson, Jr.
G. P. Wheeler.
G. K. Edwards.
Chas. F. Urbelacker.
James D. Voorhees.
W. Sherman Jenney.
E. W. Belknap.
P. C. Jones.
Wm. M. Parker.
A. O. Headley, Jr.
S. S. Thorpe.
James R. Thorpe.
Howard C. Warren.
Chas. L. Jones.
L. M. Irvine.
O. C. Taintor.
J. F. Adams.
Campbell E. Babcock.
W. Mkerman.
H. W. Barkley.
Joseph B. Gesner.

Pennsylvania.

Cal. G. Smith.
D. J. Cook.
W. W. Moore.
F. H. Stevey.
W. A. Gasnell.
Abram Charles.
J. W. Minnich.
T. D. Bahn.
F. Duden.
Frank J. Magee.
Henry Birnstock.
John J. Wickham.
Henry Hier.
John M. Scott.
Dan H. Stone.
Alex. Morrison.
Wm. H. Bricker.
A. J. Welsh.
T. B. Hunter.
Jas. Todd.
W. H. Partington.
W. S. Harper.
J. K. McKullip.
Henry C. Watson.
John M. Buckhanan.
J. F. Reed.
Silas Birnstock.
H. W. Luntzberger.
P. F. Stoner.
John E. Weitzel.
Henry McElroy.
G. K. Schenberger.
John Beidler.
John I. Smith.
D. J. Beidler.
Geo. W. Moore.
Henry Weltzhoffer.
Thos. M. Henry.
Alfred I. Moore.
D. S. Naughte.
Thos. Henry.
A. P. Marshall.
J. W. Mellon.
J. H. Cunningham.
E. B. Daugherty.
F. H. Agnew.
J. Sharp P. Wilson.
E. S. Weyand.
E. J. Allison.
Smith Curtis.
M. Weyand.
M. T. Keller.
Henry C. Keller.
Jacob Kline.
Jacob H. Freet.
Daniel Kline.
C. S. Budding.
Wm. H. Kerr.
B. G. Galbraith.
J. L. Weitzel.
H. B. Paxton.
Daniel Agnew.
J. A. Mellon.
Daniel M. Donehoo.
J. A. Shillito.
R. C. Shillito.
Hugo Andressen.
J. J. Davidson.
Ed. Wittish.
John Rising.
W. T. Miller.
Dan M. Twiford.
Orin H. Mathews.
J. Scroggs.
A. G. White.
G. A. Scroggs.

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W. A. Hulse.
J. W. Lumpkin.
A. C. Hulse.
H. Witt.
H. Kaster.
C. Garis.
F. Keas.
D. M. Travis.
C. J. C. Fischer.
Patrick Connelly.
J. A. Stell.
F. E. Barnard.
E. N. Hurlbert.
Wm. Deiss.
B. F. Blockburger.
W. L. Mounts.
Wm. W. Jones.
B. B. Albert.
C. A. Walker.
H. W. Burton.
F. W. Burton.
Jas. A. McClure, Jr.
Robt. B. Shirley.
John Cromwell.
H. F. Orvis.
W. G. Tayson.
Thos. Walker.
Jas. E. McClure.
Milton McClure.
J. G. Koester.
Thos. Rinaker.
F. E. Chapman.
Geo. Siegel.
W. E. P. Anderson.
J. W. Batise.
C. J. Lumpkin.
A. H. Bell.
J. W. Sheehan.
John Rumsey.
E. E. Lee.

And 42 other members of the Lake George Sportsmen's Asso'n.

Michigan.

Frank E. Knappen.
A. J. Mills.
T. F. Giddings.
Thomas S. Cobb.
David McDonald.
Geo. P. Hopkins.
C. A. Peck.
C. S. Dayton.
J. K. Wagner.
F. C. Smith.
E. W. Deyoe.
C. G. Bullard.
Frederick Cellem.
A. C. Wortley.
Foster Pratt.
L. M. Gates.
H. P. Kauffer.
N. Chase.
H. W. Bush.
H. B. Miller.
Robert Burns.
Jas. H. Kinnane.
C. D. Root.
H. Dale Adams.
A. L. Lakey.
Carl Rudow.
J. W. Osborne.
Ben. O. Bush.
S. J. Heimbach.
A. L. Ernst.
A. M. Luther.
Elmer D. Smith.
Thos. Mitchell.
S. C. Culp.
D. Frazier.
Wm. Harnam.
H. W. Francisco.
E. D. Wilson.
J. B. George.
James A. Marsh.
W. W. Slote.
Walter E. Wilson.
Levi P. Hull.
F. Kopf.
G. Montague.
A. D. Oliver.
S. Brower.
Zadock Howe.
Chas. Althen.
M. N. Hine.
E. J. Booth.
Chas. McCarty.
W. N. White.
E. W. Dodge.
N. Bingler.
Will. M. Clark.
Hiram Comain.
Geo. Winegar.
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M. Ruben.
Charles Black.
Francis King.
E. O. Sundidin.
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Ed. Foreman.
Chandler Johnson.
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S. P. Hicks.
A. B. Waleman.
T. H. Hunt.
J. J. McNaughton.
A. L. Corns.
C. W. Wisner.
D. P. Merrimam.
John S. Hooker.
J. B. Morse.
D. A. House.
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J. C. Gram.
John Walsh.
Dan Wood.
Geo. Barber.
D. Baghner.
D. Weaver.
Jos. Quick.
C. W. Klumpp.
Q. Hudson.
J. Close.
H. P. Kauffer.
N. Chase.
H. W. Bush.
H. B. Miller.
A. M. Stearns.
B. O. Gladding.
W. Rossman.
H. H. Throop.
John H. Jones.
Thos. Harrison.
J. M. Harvey.
S. Bliss.
John J. Proudfit.
L. H. George.
D. H. Raup.
J. King.
W. W. Harvey.
Theo. Rumbaugh.
J. R. Hudson.
Wm. B. Pierson.
B. H. Kingsbury.
Frank Nolf.
J. F. Putnam.
Bitton Stecar.
Fred Knapp.
C. D. Watt.
J. D. Shivel.
John H. Bishop.
H. D. Shelenbarger.
J. B. Catton.
J. J. Strohm.
George Burgtorf.
S. W. Kline.
M. F. Culp.
G. F. Catton.
Geo. W. Hamilton.
L. B. Miller.
L. C. Rifenbergh.
D. E. Thomas,
H. F. Rifenbergh.
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Samuel D. Harvey
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Albert Heywood.
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Chas. E. Calam.
John H. Wells.
J. M. Wells.
G. Worden.
H. Smith.
A. P. Hunter.
C. G. Stone.
F. C. Stone.
A. C. Stone.
R. D. Stocking.
H. M. Stone.
C. D. Pease.
W. C. Murray.
F. B. Clark.
M. Sayles.
Chas. E. Francisco.
W. S. Winegar.
P. E. Delmer.
Jas. L. Dougall.
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W. J. Medler.
C. Bergen.
G. W. Rouse.
W. Blaisdell & Co.
M. J. Murphy.
E. Alfott.
Royal B. Smith.
B. C. Smith.
Fred. Miller.
E. Young.
R. J. Beadle.
A. L. Lokey.
Jos. Quick.
J. McPherson.
R. Yandyk.
M. M. Perry.
Robt. Burns.
Jas. H. Kinnam.
C. D. Root.
H. Dole Adam.
M. Westbrook.
T. C. Langley.
J. Blanchard.
L. A. Robbins.
C. Baker.
H. Scribner.
Henry Jacobs.
B. P. Scovill.
A. Tweedale.
A. W. Morrison.
A. C. Swain.
Chas. M. Robbins.
J. N. Lash.
F. Doolittle.
W. H. Lintz.
J. A. Pidgeon.
J. W. Eliett.
C. A. Howard.
Oliver Harwood.
George Stout.
F. M. Crossett.
Daniel Paul.
John Miller.
J. W. Fisher.
W. F. Thomas.
Ed. Raup.
Henry Hamilton.
T. H. Ritter.
D. L. Davis.
S. F. Mauck.
L. Mauhimer.
E. C. West.
C. Z. Thompson.
Dick Baudhalts.
F. W. Knowlen.
H. Roberts.
Chas. H. Barry, Jr.
D. M. Castle.
Wm. McKee.
D. L. Tague.
J. A. Russell.
Franklin Wells.
A. B. George.
John Maynard.
Silas Wordon.
W. H. L. Barker.
W. N. Avery.
D. B. Ramsey.
H. W. Booth.
R. Hunter, Jr.
Henry Mitchell.
J. C. Kerr.
M. G. Manting.
A. Ver Lee.
R. Schepers.
S. Spricisma.
Peter Van Anrooy.
Geo. H. Souter.
Jacob G. Van Patten.
Cornelius De Keyzer.
Peter Boot.
Will Breyman.
J. Bosman, Jr.
A. J. Huizinga.
A. S. Fairbanks.
Walter C. Walsh.
H. Walsh.
H. Boss.
C. J. DeRoo.
A. G. Huizinga.
J. C. Post.
Frank E. Knappen.
A. J. Mills.
F. F. Giddings.
Thos. S. Cobb.
David McDonald.
Geo. P. Hopkins.
C. H. Peck.
C. S. Dayton.
I. R. Wagner.
F. A. Smith.
E. W. DeLoe.
C. G. Bullard.
Fred. Cellum.
A. C. Wortley.
A. L. Lokey.
D. Den Bhyke.
Fred. Bush.
Foster Pratt.
L. M. Gates.
J. W. Osborn.
Ben. O. Bent.
H. E. Hoyt.
S. S. Cobb.

Massachusetts.

E. H. Lathrop.
Henry McDonald.
George Leonard.
Robert O. Morris.
R. J. Hamilton.
Milan W. Bull.
P. N. Deman.
Wm. M. Williams.
Fred. Milligan.
John M. Morgan.
W. H. Edwards.
T. S. Heath.
Chas. E. Rees.
L. W. Bradley.
R. S. Weeks.
L. W. Jones.
R. Van Buskirk.
M. H. Arnold.
W. G. Spaulding.
Chas. E. Westwick.
C. M. Thompson.
Geo. E. Kruffin.
Frank McGinnes.
Chas. B. North.
Jos. E. North.
N. Curtis.
Wm. P. Palmer.
Wm. M. Kraffin.
A. H. Stickles.
Timothy B. Reed.
T. E. Robinson.
Jos. H. Woodruff.
A. J. Rock.
T. W. Scott.
Aug. J. Gross.
J. D. Crispell.
W. W. Trask.
John Powell.
E. L. Heath.
C. W. Hubbard.
L. H. Moyatt.
S. S. Bumstead.
E. T. Stephens.
John Towne.
Francis D. Foot.
DeWitt C. Parker.
W. W. Colburn.
James Kimball.
H. T. Thompson.
Wm. Witherow.
M. D. Ingersoll.
O. J. Carpenter.
Hiram Woodruff.
H. W. Munson.
W. G. Kimball.
C. F. Cole.
F. D. Phelon.
C. W. Daugherty.
E. F. Pease.
Jason E. Fisk.
W. F. Bugney.
A. H Hannum.
W. H. Way.
Geo. Kress.
G. M. Lindsey.
Edw. D. Hutchinson.
E. T. Little.
Arthur Coit.
H. Willard Munson.
E. D. Axtell.
H. A. Dickinson.
Chas. B. Walker.
C. M. Lindsey.
F. H. Lindsey.
Aug. J. Gross.
E. A. Allen.
Fred. L. Fisk.
E. D. Smith.
A. F. Kearney.
E. H. Cross.
R. L. Jennings.
Joseph T. Herrick.
Joseph M. Johnson.
Thomas F. Cordis.
Geo. P. Geer.
Dwight Fuller.
W. H. Murphy.
L. Morgan.
F. P. Stanton.
Wm. S. Tinker.
G. W. Tinker.
W. P. Williams.
W. A. Pease.
F. T. Clapp.
W. Sheldon.
W. M. Higgins.
Schuyler Clark.
O. W. Axtell.
W. B. Veits.
A. L. White.
Watson W. Brown.
Geo. K. Stanton.
Geo. O. Nelson.
E. C. Beals.
Isaac Farrar.
O. G. Farr.
A. C. Johnson.
A. M. Farrar.
T. T. Goodale.
C. W. Oliver.
W. J. Oliver.
C. D. Oliver.
M. A. Farrar.
M. G. Macolief.
S. M. Collins.
M. E. Macolief.
C. E. Macolief.
Jas. Rankin.
Wm. K. Adams.
J. H. Hosmer.

Wisconsin.

Thomas A. Dyson.
J. W. Lorey.
J. J. Fruit.
John Brindley.
W. L. Crosby.
E. C. Heckie.
H. Marsh.
Wm. S. Burroughs.
M. Conant.
E. C. Dailey.
C. H. Greenwood.
C. E. Bennett.
E. Clarke.
R. H. Clemons.
M. P. Wing.
E. Howard.
John J. Cole.
Samuel D. McMillan.
F. S. Walker.
F. J. Samuels.
J. J. Richardson.
A. Mebotson.
J. B. Canterbury.
W. S. Hankerson.
W. W. Cargill.
S. D. Cargill.
J. D. McMillan.
F. C. Eddy.
E. J. Tull.
Louis Rose.
G. B. Rose.
Iridooh Spencer.
Chas. Turner.
E. McAgeal.
D. Drummond.
G. M. Woodward.
John J. Esch.
Luther H. Peck.
F. A. A. Robertson
A. E. Bleekman.
J. J. Weichheimer.
Geo. E. Mariner.
A. H. Anderson.
Mons. Anderson.
Samuel Anderson.
Wm. A. Suton.
D. Homah.
W. H. Clark.
E. B. Magill.
Isaac Juteur.
Geo. H. Ray.
Geo. H. Gordon.
E. H. McMillan.
Hugh Cameron.
Otto Merin.
E. N. Berrisen.
E. E. Brintry.
M. B. Greenwood.
S. I. Hyde.
C. H. Burroughs.
C. F. Scharff.
Harry F. Rung.
Forest Smith.
J. N. Perry.
H. E. West.
D. A. McDonald.
W. C. Russell.
W. W. Taylor.
Duncan Taylor.
Joseph Juteur.
L. E. Meason.
J. L. Pettingill.
F. H. Hankerson.
S. S. Benton.
J. W. Weston.
H. Goddard.
J. M. Holling.
W. Toms.
E. D. Ford.
O. H. Smith.
C. S. Wooster.
L. Streeter.
E. E. Buckingham.

Ohio.

J. B. McLaughlin.
A. B. Dickey.
Geo. Streehle, Jr.
F. S. Dickey.
E. R. McKee.
Wm. F. Sappington.
Theo. Spetnagle, Jr.
J. C. Quinn.
Thos. Esker.
Geo. Triescheller.
Jas. A. Lomax.
N. L. Gartner.
Isaac Lord.
S. P. Hanawalt.
R. H. Lansing.
W. E. Evans.
Allen W. Hamill.
M. G. Kirsch.
Philip R. Long.
James B. Rooney.
Henry Wagamann.
Daniel Canby.
Ed. W. Dickerman.
Jas. K. Emnitt.
Morris Renick.
Edward F. Hunter.
Chas. Frey.
Theo. Spetnagel.
Wm. V. Lawrence.
Nelson Purdum.
John D. Madison.
John P. Schaeffer.
Newton Offut.
F. W. Blackford.
Ira Mosher.
Chas. P. Mosher.
J. W. Goldberry.
Wyley Debord.
Benj. F. Stone.
John J. Vanmeter.
R. B. Smart.
C. M. Roberts.
John D. Carr.
B. J. Tunstall.
Howard Johnson.
E. D. Scott.
John Henry.
J. H. S. Furguson.
Willis Cunningham.
G. W. Thompson.
F. T. Gilmore.
John Bennett.
Rufus Putnam.
Chas. P. Smith.
G. C. Herwig.
F. Furniss.
John Carns.
B. Pearce.
C. H. Miller.
F. B. Case.
James G. Gibbs.
C. H. Gallup.
Henry S. Mitchell.
Fred Colson.
W. S. Wade.
F. C. Wickham.
J. D. Cook.
Malcolm Patrick.
H. S. Kennan.
C. R. Butler.
W. R. Little.
Gen. W. Whitbeck.
C. J. Baldwin.
S. S. Levy.
D. H. Fox.
L. Burton.
A. C. Green.
John Gardiner, Jr.
Edmond Dickey.
A. B. Griff.
J. E. Cline.
E. P. Gardiner.
John Gardiner.
J. G. Burnham.
Geo. F. Titus.
C. L. Kenman.
Thos. Dumwes.
F. Wickham.
C. H. Stewart.
W. W. Graham.
E. G. Boughton.
N. H. Peebles.
Wm. Suhr.
E. S. Bloxham.
E. E. Little.
L. G. Saunders.
G. Jacobson.
S. E. Edwards.
H. C. Breckenridge.
John Caspar.
W. H. Peters.
F. R. Loomis.
Ed. L. Young.
P. C. Breckenridge.
Frank F. Roth.
F. L. Skin.
W. D. McVitty.
E. Peters.
Henry W. Jones.
Pitt Curtiss.
W. H. Cleveland.
A. P. Finnegan.
A. C. Ulrich.
W. D. Harriot.
L. L. Dond.
R. K. Root.
Mark Aaron.
E. L. Husted.

L. Fogo.
Jas. M. Moore.
J. G. Moore.
E. C. Moore.
Chas. Kelly.
Harry Driggs.
Herbert Starrett.
I. A. Moore.
Alfred McFall.
M. Litchenberger.
Harry Kelly.
E. C. Taylor.
E. J. Stewart.
Ed. K. Taylor.
J. L. Burnett.
C. R. McDonald.
Wm. G. Stevenson.
Geo. C. Shull.
W. Foga, Jr.
Jas. A. Stafford.
H. Aten.
Jas. Fassett.
W. W. McChesney.
Thos. S. McGee.
J. E. Wilkison.
J. W. Figgins.
D. W. Smith.
H. M. Langworthy.
W. H. Menough.
A. G. Stevens.
John B. Given.
M. C. Murchland.
M. Cahill.
C. H. Doebler.
J. P. Crihfield.
D. G. Paisley.
J. W. Devore.
Thos. M. Ault.
J. A. Bartlett.
G. W. Van Rensselaer
H. C. Parkam.
W. J. Ritchie.
A. W. Gilbert.
Thos. L. Dalzall.
E. D. Wallace.
Wm. Ackerman.
Wm. S. East.
E. J. Little.
Wilbur Fisk.
D. J. Shuier.
J. E. Porter.
P. D. Galarneau.
F. S. Lang.
G. H. East.
L. Hetrick.
A. F. Crow.
C. H. Roney.
J. B. Sunderland.
John A. Williamson.
T. H. Kellogg.
S. F. Newman.
H. L. Stewart.
S. M. Fuller.
T. D. Shephard.
B. C. Taber.
M. Oppenheimer.
D. A. Baker, Jr.
A. M. Beattie.
F. B. Foster.
J. B. Foraker.
F. S. Brooks.
H. A. Axline.
Edwin Eberly.
A. C. Caine.
T. J. Duncan.
A. E. Mayer.
Geo. R. Carr.
Chas. G. Lord.
Henry C. Noble.
A. H. Smythe.
A. H. Fritchey.
A. Keeler.
A. Brenholts.
J. E. Robinson.
Frank M. Higgs.
W. E. Guerin.
S. J. Hall.
A. D. Shaw.
Jas. W. Atcherson.
Geo. W. Dun.
F. T. Cole.
John Seibert.
J. S. Batterson.
Chas. E. Burr.
J. C. Hull.
Chas. N. Adams.
Frank Schaeffing.
Will C. Turner.
W. S. Ide.
Geo. B. Wright.
James H. Neil.
Geo. S. Richard.
C. E. McKee.
D. E. Putnam.
Howard L. Booth.
A. B. Broes.
John Beatty.
G. C. Hoover.
Horace Park.
W. D. Guilbert.
E. L. Taylor.
W. S. Walker.
M. D. Phillips.
Phillip H. Bruck.
E. G. Savage.
W. O. Tolford.
L. Lesquereux.
Ivor Hughes.

Chas. Leech.
Samuel W. Funk.
A. J. Davis.
F. M. Leech.
J. H. Klein.
S. N. Cook.
G. W. Engle.
E. E. Walker.
Jas. Porter.
C. H. Becker.
T. M. Gelson.
E. A. Page.
E. P. Hill.
Samuel Weatherlow.
H. S. Cobb.
Louis Elson.
Wm. Lippus.
H. H. Crane.
N. J. Yarick.
W. W. Sweet.
G. M. Austin.
A. H. Pearl.
Chas. A. Morton.
C. L. Hill.
G. Chase.
G. W. Chapin.
G. A. Chandler.
T. C. Chapman.
Manis Bailey.
F. P. Chapman.
Geo. W. Myers.
F. A. Eldridge.
J. D. Thompson.
F. B. Fisher.
A. J. Ransom.
Horace Ittner.
Chas. Davis.
W. E. Lansdale.
M. M. Fish.
Newton Andress.
C. C. Thompson.
F. E. Conner, Jr.
M. D. Close.
S. S. Vincent.
J. C. Hitsman.
Z. P. Lowry.
J. V. Davey.
John Metcalf.
R. L. Bailey.
J. M. Stahl.
E. H. Chandler.
W. S. Furay.
Chas. E. Rowley.
H. C. McClelland.
D. E. Phillips.
W. S. Huff.
O. E. D. Barron.
Carl N. Bancroft.
Elmer Tompkins.
E. J. Fahrback.
Fred C. Gladden.
J. K. Livingston.
D. N. Kinsman.
H. A. Guitner.
Jas. Finley Brown.
C. E. Fowler.
Wm. S. Sheppard.
W. B. Perley.
John B. Romans.
W. A. Waggoner.
Ed. J. Dowdall.
L. C. Herrick.
C. E. Bell.
J. M. Higgins.
R. G. Sibley.
L. N. Bonham.
L. R. Doty.
John C. Brown.
Chas. C. Walcutt.
P. C. Robinson.
Dr. B. W. Freeman.
James D. Poston.
John A. Rea.
James O. Somers.
W. S. Courtright.
Geo. H. Twiss.
Wm. J. Elliott.
J. W. Meek.
E. A. Cole.
J. B. Hall.
Chas. H. Amann.
H. C. Crippen.
H. C. Stanwood.
W. P. Shaw.
John J. Pugh.
Geo. Wm. Lincoln.
W. H. Lott.
W. R. Ogier.
Fred W. Flowers.
John A. Kight.
James C. Dunn.
Wm. A. Graffort.
John Searls.
Geo. J. Haffner.
W. H. H. Nash.
W. O. Henderson.
S. M. Cullison.
M. B. Earnhart.
Dan. Krumm.
Gideon M. Miles.
D. J. Grumman.

Maine.

Wm. H. Hilton.
Wm. N. Child.
J. H. Parshley.
Geo. O. Keene.
C. E. Metcalf.

E. E. Philbrook.
W. A. Erskine.
H. W. Metcalf.
W. W. Dodge.
Wm. A. Flint.

O. C. Fuller.
I. C. Stetson.
J. L. Clifford.
E. W. Stetson.
Wm. Flye.

PRINCETON, N. J., April 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The petition you sent me some four days ago was duly received. I concluded that it was my duty to do all in my power to aid the cause. I have been quite surprised to find the ready response there has been made on all sides. Every one wants the Park saved and if an expression of public opinion can do any good, Senate bill 283 will be passed. If I can be of use in any other way in regard to this work let me know and I shall be happy to do all in my power.—JO. B. GESNER.

HOLLAND, Mich., April 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am heartily in favor of protecting the beauties which nature has so abundantly lavished upon the Yellowstone region. If I can in any way aid your purpose please let me know.—M. G. MANTING.

MANORVILLE, N. Y., April 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your petitions received for the protection of the National Park, with thanks for the same. I inclose names, which could be multiplied indefinitely. Every one around here is in favor of protection for the Park.—THOS. COLES.

HYDE PARK, N.Y., April 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your Yellowstone papers meet my views first, last and all the time.—CAPT. CLAYTON.

STOCKBRIDGE, Mass., April 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This is duplicate list of names forwarded to Frank Rockwell, Esq., by to-day's mail. Could have secured many more names but for extremely rainy weather. To show the general feeling about this matter I would say that all persons who saw the petition signed it without an exception.—T. S. HEATH.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., April 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I could have obtained the signature of every man in town, but thought a short petition would stand a better show of being read than a long one.—A. N. CHENEY.

INTERESTED persons are very properly circulating a petition in our city in support of the pending Congressional bill for the enlargement of the Yellowstone National Park and the protection of the forests, game and natural wonders within its limits. It has passed the Senate and now goes to the House.—*Lockport Daily Journal.*

PETITIONS are being circulated in the different States for signatures praying Congress to pass some measure for the protection of the Yellowstone National Park. If that Park of natural wonders is worth being a national park it is certainly worth protecting, that the great treasures which nature has stored up there as evidences of the majesty and greatness of the Creator may be enjoyed by those who may be able to look on them.—*Beaver (Pa.) Daily Argus.*

LOWELL, Mich., April 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed find list of names for the Park protection. I send it direct to you and you can forward the same to Washington to Congressman Ford after copying these names. Everybody signed it here that saw the petition, and we all praise your noble efforts in this move.—C. D. P.

CHICAGO, April 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please send me four or five blanks for circulation in another club. It seems an anomaly that so much pressure is necessary to procure the passage of a simple bill which, practically, no one is opposed to, and which every one knowing the facts favors. Our State Sportsman's Convention assembles here June 11, and they will act if not too late.—E. N. H.

NOVEL SHOOTING ON THE MEADOWS.—Augusta, Ga., April 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Last Saturday was the last day of the open season on game in this county. The river was up to the freshet mark, and when it is at this stage the large farms below the city are partly covered by water. I put on my wading boots in the afternoon and left for these fields to try my luck on perchance a duck or one of the long-legged plover which usually play around the fields at this stage of the water. I had a peculiar experience. In following up some plover routed by my dog, I saw something in the water to my left which I thought was a duck. The water in the field was about 8in. deep, and the object I saw rolled over into the deep water of a ditch and was for a while lost to sight. After waiting awhile, it came swimming up the ditch where I was standing, and as it came near enough I shot it, and had the pleasure of bringing to bag a German carp weighing 7¼lbs. I then pursued the birds, and had gone but a short way before I saw another in the field, the water being about 8in. deep. I also killed this one, which weighed 7¼lbs. I thus had 15lbs. of fish, and started for home. On the way I killed a few snipe. This was, to me, a strange hunt, and I doubt whether any one else ever had a similar experience. The carp had, perhaps, come from some private pond which had been broken or overflowed.—J. M. W.

THE AUGUSTA (GA.) GUN CLUB.—Augusta, Ga., April 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It affords me pleasure to inform the sporting world through your paper that the Augusta Gun Club is determined to protect the game of this county, and for their benefit I inclose you a copy of the petition for incorporation: "Georgia, Richmond County—To the Superior Court of said county.—Your petitioners, James J. Dicks, William H. Harrison, Jr., Robert J. Potter and Diedrich Sancken, pray an order incorporating them, their associates and successors, under the name of the Augusta Gun Club, for twenty years, with a capital stock, to be actually paid in, of five hundred dollars, increasable up to five thousand dollars, with no personal liability on stockholders fully paid up. The objects of said club are the promotion of skill with the shotgun and the protection of game in said county, wherein it proposes to conduct its operations. Petitioners pray the grant of all corporate powers necessary to effectuate the purposes of said organization, and in particular, power in said club to act as prosecutor on prosecutions for violations of laws now or hereafter passed for the protection of game in said county, and power to acquire, hold and use real estate for a practice or shooting ground. —Salem Dutcher, Attorney for Petitioners."—J. M. W.

HORNELL GUN AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.—Hornellsville, N. Y., March 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the annual meeting of the Hornell Gun and Game Protective Association, held March 28, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: S. H. Crane, President; John Griffin, Vice-President; Wm. Rewalt, Jr., Treasurer; S. H. Brown, Secretary. Our association has thirty members in good standing, and about fifteen honorary members. A committee has been appointed to select from among the farmers all those who will aid us in game and fish protection. In this way we hope to increase the list of honorary members into the hundreds, and then the cunning game and fish violators will be at the mercy of the association unless they choose to respect the law. Our association was organized and incorporated in 1886. During this time we have met a great deal of opposition, but we feel encouraged with the prospects as they loom up this spring. The people generally indorse our principles, and many have expressed a desire to join and aid us, both in active and honorary membership.—S. H. BROWN, Secretary.

GEESE ON LONG ISLAND.—Greenport, L. I., April 3.—The wild geese are now flying in numerous flocks over these bays, and a party of gunners have gone down Peconic Bay to Gardiner's Island in search of them and will probably have good success. There must be good shooting for them now at Montauk.—ISAAC MCLELLAN.

A SHAMEFUL PIECE OF BUSINESS.—Two or three weeks ago a tame doe escaped from the grounds of Mr. Colt, in Hartford, Conn., and for some days was to be seen feeding on the meadows near the little station of Rock Hill. Such a beautiful creature at large there naturally created no little interest, but no one was found to kill her until Thursday, when a well-known Glastonbury man, president of the rod and gun club of that place, crossed the river in a boat and shot her and took her to Hudson Alger's hotel in South Glastonbury for exhibition. The doe would soon have given birth to twin fawns. Her meat is unfit for venison, and the sight of the pretty creature, shot for sport, has led to much criticism of the act. It was probably a hasty performance and is no doubt regretted now by the man who shot the pretty doe, but regret will not restore life to the dead deer, and that is what people must remember who are so quick to use firearms for the pleasure of killing something. The wanton cruelty of this performance deserves stronger condemnation than we like to print in these columns, and each reader must be left to characterize it for himself. It is evident that missionaries are needed in Glastonbury.

MASSACHUSETTS WOODCOCK LAW.—The Committee on Fisheries and Game, of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, recommend the adoption of the proposed change in the woodcock law by which the season shall open Sept. 1, or at the same time as the ruffed grouse season. The bill which they have drafted if adopted would make section one of chapter 276 of the laws of 1886 read as follows: Sec. 1. Whoever takes or kills a pinnated grouse, at any time, or a woodcock, between the first day of December and the first day of September, or a ruffed grouse, commonly called partridge, between the first day of December and the first day of September, or a quail, between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of October, or a wood or summer duck, black duck, or teal, or any of the so-called duck species, between the fifteenth day of April and the first day of September, shall be punished by a fine of twenty dollars for every bird so taken or killed.

SPRING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Laconia, N. H., April 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have had a long hard winter; the snow came early and still covers the ground. Very little hunting has been done on account of the great depth of snow. Our lakes are still covered with very thick ice, and trout fishing has been better than for years. Several fishermen that I know have caught over fifty each, several of which weighed from 5lbs. to 8lbs., but the majority average about 2lbs. or 3lbs.; they are mostly caught by bobbing, while a few are taken on set lines with live bait.—R. S. F.

RETURNING WATERFOWL.—Laconia, N. H., April 2.—A flock of thirty-eight geese alighted in the mouth of the river Saturday morning, March 31, but a small army of gunners soon put them to flight.—R. S. F.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

TROUT DAY.

THE weather on Monday morning, April 2, was better than the average first of April weather on Long Island, still the wind from the snowbanks, which were left in many places, was chilly. The most of the fishing was done on the waters of the different clubs, and very little on those few streams still left open to the public. On the North Shore some good fish were taken from Shoe-Swamp Brook, near Locust Valley, and also in the Nissequogue, at Smithtown. On the South Side quite a number of anglers visited the once famous Massapequa Lake, by permission of the Brooklyn Water Works Company, which now controls it, but the fishing has been overdone, and is now very poor. A few rods were scattered along the different streams as far down as Patchogue, and the success was varying. At the South Side Club the fishing is always good, and is confined to members for the first two weeks, after which invited guests are permitted. The splendid ponds of the Oxford Club, near Patchogue, afford no fishing yet, having only been stocked last year.

At Fulton Market the display of trout was fair but not so extensive in regard to specimens from different localities, as in former years. Commissioner Blackford did not attempt to make a big display, yet it was very good and attracted many notable anglers and fishculturists. The features of the show were the large brown trout of 5½ and 6¼lbs., from W. L. Gilbert's ponds at Plymouth, Mass., they were large, but not as handsome as some 2-pounders of the same species, from the New York hatchery at Caledonia.

The South Side Club sent live rainbow trout, one of which weighed 6lbs., and loomed up big in the glass tank. From the hatchery at Cold Spring Harbor came eggs of rainbow trout and landlocked salmon, fry of lake trout and whitefish, and baby brook trout with two heads. James Annin, Jr., of Caledonia, N. Y., sent brook trout, as did Mr. Gilbert. A carp of 27lbs., from the Government ponds at Washington, occupied a prominent place. Wild Canada trout were selling at fifty cents per pound, Long Island trout at twice that figure, while the live trout sold for $1.50. We regretted to see many trout not more than 4 or 5in. in length, all over the market.

The fishing during the latter part of last week was better, and some large fish were taken. The largest one of which we have heard was captured by Mr. William Floyd-Jones, in his private stream below Lake Massapequa. It weighed 3lbs. 4½oz., an extraordinary size for Long Island. This stream is very short and the tide rises the full length of it, to the dam of the lake, so that at high tide the water is brackish. We see but few rods on the cars this season, as compared with former years, and the railway conductors say that they have noticed the same thing. This week the weather is better and there have been several fine days.

AN ANGLER'S RHYME.

I WROTE you, last Easter, a welcome to spring,
When I opened my window, and heard the birds sing,
But alas! by the movable feasts of the Church,
The poor bluebirds this year are quite left in the lurch!

I have seen one stray robin around the back door,
Looking lonesome, like "Oliver asking for more,"
And a blue bird's reported, but then I must say,
That the neighbor who spoke of it, thought 'twas a jay!

I have heard but one bird song, and that from the kitchen,
And its notes were more piercing and clear than bewitching.
For they came from a bantam, who nearly got froze
In a lively March blizzard, which crippled his toes.

The snow still lies deep on the valleys and hills,
And no voices are heard from the "murmuring rills,"
For the brooks in their fetters of ice are still bound.
And all nature is sleeping in silence profound.

Yet the daylight grows longer, the skies are more warm,
And brighter the sunshine that follows the storm.
While we trust the old promise, through ages proved sure,
That seedtime and harvest shall ever endure.

Though the rods in their closet still rest on the shelf,
With the fly-books beside them, well stored with their pelf,
The day will soon come, when their spring we shall feel,
And our ears shall rejoice in the click of the reel.

Old winter, good bye! please be off with your train,
Let us greet gentle spring with a welcome again.
When our feet by the brookside may wander at will,
While each leap of the trout to our heart sends a thrill.

When the song of the birds shall enliven the hours,
And our eyes shall be blessed by the smile of the flowers,
While we wend our way home, as the daylight fades out,
With our hearts full of joy and our creels full of trout.

New Hampshire, April 1. Von W.

A PISCATORIAL ROUND-UP.—III.

MONDAY night as we sat about the fire on shore we suddenly resolved to make sail for Deseronto, get our mail and go on to Hay Bay. Man proposes and the wind, or the lack of it, disposes, when one is on a sailing yacht.

Everything was put aboard in short order and we said farewell to our good friends Messrs. Palmer, Foster and Bruson, who had shown us every attention and kindness; sails were hoisted and we moved slowly down the bay under a light breeze which terminated in a dead calm two miles from our starting place. When we turned in the sails were so idle that Mr. Rantz would have protested, had he been on board, but when we were awakened in the morning we were at Deseronto dock. We kept twenty bass of the catch of the day before hoping to send them home from here, and after breakfasting at the Empress Hotel, Mr. Jamieson took our fish, sent them across Lake Ontario to Oswego on a tug and they reached home in good order. After breakfast there was a fair wind for our sail to Hay Bay, and the day was a delightful one. We met the Saxon a few miles below Deseronto, and hoisting the British flag we gave her a salute from the gun on the deck of the Zaidee. I noticed some fishermen rowing in shore as though they were making for a fishing camp which we could see, and told Joe to get into his skiff and row ashore and if possible get a whitefish for our dinner. Joe came back with a whitefish of 7¼lbs. caught that morning, and for which he paid twenty-five cents. We made the entrance to Hay Bay and got well within Thompson's point when the wind died out and left us to whistle and scratch the mast in vain. Byington with one of the men and the cooking outfit put out in a skiff for Codfish Island in the bay, and after puttering along in the yacht for a mile, Cleveland and I followed in Joe's skiff. Half an hour after we landed the yacht dropped anchor opposite the island. Codfish Island is an Indian burying place, or rather it was, and the remains of Indian sarcophagi are thickly scattered over the island. The tombs have been broken open and torn more or less to bits by relic hunters, but one can form a very correct idea of how they were made. A shallow circular or oval shaped depression in the ground—in some instances they looked natural depressions and in others they seem to have been dug—was paved with rough, broken stones, and the indications were that this paving was neatly and smoothly done considering the nature of the material used. The body or bodies were placed in the paved basin, with perhaps some of this world's goods, and over all was a cover of broken stones similar to those in the bottom. These stone-paved basins that remain are in size from six to fifteen or more feet in diameter. The larger ones may have been for a chief or possibly for a family, only I should imagine from the construction that they were not disturbed by the Indians after completion. The rock bottom and cover seemed to be lime rock. Did the Indians know that the sarcophagus of the Greeks was a limestone, used for making coffins because it quickly consumed the flesh of bodies placed therein?

Our dinner in the Indian cemetery did not consist of "funeral bak'd meats," nor did the spirits of departed red men interfere with ours. In my school days I was one of a party of young men who thought the Hoffman House was the only place in the great city of New York where a Spanish mackerel was properly cooked; and while maturer years have shown me how little I really do know, I venture to say that Catfish Island, Hay Bay, is perhaps not the best place in the world, but it is an excellent place to broil a whitefish, if the whitefish is perfectly fresh. Byington proposed to fish about the island for bass, and after dinner Cleveland and I started down the bay with mascalonge spoons whirling behind the skiff. The tackle as furnished by the boatman for this kind of fishing consists of two short poles projecting from either side of the skiff at right angles, with a bell at the extremity of the pole, and a line without a reel. A simple tinkle of the bell means that your spoon has struck grass or weeds; but a fire alarm on the bell while the pole is bending as though struck by a Kansas cyclone, means a bite of a fish. We did not get beyond the bite stage, so I cannot tell how a Hay Bay mascalonge does act at close quarters, but I imagine a big one gives the angler a swipe with its tail, upsets the boat and gets away. Joe's bells were in such perfect tune that we used his poles and left our trolling rods in their cases. A little way from Catfish Island we came to a horse ferry across the bay; we had seen them in the Bay of Quinte, but this one was wrecked while we watched it and it was more interesting. At one end of the ferry boat is a wheel operated by horse power (there is an illustration of one of these boats in the *Harper's Magazine* for March), after the manner of a threshing machine. The conveyance to be ferried is driven on board and the ferry horse mounts the power and begins to climb; but on the occasion referred to the horse had been climbing only long enough to get the boat out into the bay when something went wrong, and the boat drifted ashore on some rocks.

We met another skiff with anglers trolling, and were informed that no mascalonge had been taken since the Saturday before, because the "water was in bloom." If all water would arrange to bloom in the spring it would be a convenience to fishermen. There is no sense in its floricultural arrangements; it blooms in June in some places, in August in others, in October in Hay Bay, and when one fishes for yellow perch through the ice it blooms in January. In brief, the "blooming or working of the water" is conveniently at hand, to be hauled in by the heels by native residents near all waters, to account for the fish not biting. Hay Bay water, however, looks as though it might be a perennial bloomer; it is a mass of water weeds, seeds and grasses at its upper end, and one's line has to be constantly cleaned of weeds or "bloom." Pike (*E. lucius*) are annoyingly present, for no one seems to care for them on the hook or on the table. There was a steam yacht anchored in the bay, having on board a party of sportsmen who combined fishing with duck shooting. The marshes about the head of the bay are preserved, and shooting is permitted on alternate days by the club in control, for which privilege one dollar per day is charged for each gun. Our yacht came down the bay at nightfall and anchored, but Cleveland and I slept at Spencer's, a house of entertainment near the shore, where we found Dr. Reese, of Albany, and his brother, who had caught one mascalonge of about 18lbs. during their stay. Mr. Spencer has a comfortable house for anglers or gunners, and he is in charge of the shooting grounds and issues shooting permits. The next morning as we rowed out to the yacht for breakfast, which we had on what I believe is an island in the bay, the fog was so thick that we could not see a dozen boat lengths in any direction, but the guns were booming on the marshes, as it was a shooting day.

We trolled faithfully all day without a strike from a mascalonge; met Gen. Davies, of New York, on the water, who, the week before, had taken the largest "masko"—as the natives call them—of the season at Hay Bay, the fish weighing 35lbs.; saw Dr. Reese's skiff take a small mascalonge near the ferry, where the water is comparatively clear, and at dusk came up with the yacht near Catfish Island. Mr. Byington had been very successful with the bass, and denounced "masko" trolling as a waste of time. The moon was bright and there was a fair breeze, and we concluded to take a small bite on board and sail for Davy's Island, a summer resort nearly opposite Stone Mills (Glenora), and get a late supper. As we rounded Thompson's Point the breeze was fresher and the sail to the island was delightful under the nearly full moon. We found that the people on the island had packed bag and baggage for a move to Napanee, the winter quarters, but enough was unpacked to get us supper and make a bed for Cleveland and me in the parlor, into which we turned at a late hour fairly well tired.

In the morning we were awakened by a wet and muddy spaniel which cavorted around the room and over the bed, leaving muddy tracks on everything he touched. I said, "Confound the dog! Where did he come from with all the doors shut?" I jumped out of bed in a brisk and chipper manner to put him out, but as I went toward him with menace in the tone of my voice, he sat placidly down on his haunches and showed me a fine set of teeth, upper and lower. I have seen dogs do that sort of thing in fun, and again, I have seen them do it when they had no intention whatever of being funny, and I suddenly discovered that my night shirt did not come quite to the floor, and that it was of thin material instead of chain mail; that my feet and ankles were shockingly bare for purposes of interviewing a dog to which I had never been introduced, and I said: "Cleveland, instead of a spaniel this dog is a boarhound, and not an old smoothbore, either; I vote to let him stay, as it is foggy outside."

"Boarhound, thunder! I hope you are not afraid of that little puppy." Cleveland jumped out of bed with the same haste that I got in, and started for the dog with a "just-watch-me" air. Then he stopped. "Why, he is a regular mastiff and altogether too big to be turned out until we get our clothes on."

"Yes, I discovered that it makes a difference how you approach him; from the rear he is a spaniel, but his front elevation is that of a Durham bull. When I get my shoes on I propose to kick the spaniel end of him plumb across the bay, if you will attend to his front end."

Byington loomed up in the fog and finally admitted that he put the dog into our room to call us. Cleveland said his only fear was that the dog would jump on the piano and ruin it, and I confessed that I had hoped he would jump inside of the piano and that the cover would fall on him and break his neck. There was a fishermen's camp on the island, and we waited breakfast for the boats to come in from the nets with whitefish. When we had finished breakfast the fog had lifted and a breeze came up. Byington said he would take a skiff with Captain Bill and sail to the head of Amherst Island, and try bass grounds that he had fished earlier in the season; and Cleveland and I tried the bay back of the island, still hoping for a mascalonge. We caught a lot of pike in the bay, but no "maskos," and came in for an early dinner, after which we sailed to overtake B. We went into the upper gap, but found nothing of Byington until we got opposite Bath, when he was discovered on the dock, and he reported that he had not had a single bass bite on grounds where in summer he had caught them in large numbers.

After supper at Bath, we concluded to take a moonlight sail to Kingston, where we expected to arrive soon after midnight. Before midnight we turned in with the yacht becalmed only a few miles from Bath. I was awakened by something that sounded like the centerboard striking a reef, but which I located as the lifting and falling of the boom in a heavy swell. I dressed and went on deck. Capt. Bill made the darkness luminous at times by sulphurous remarks addressed to Eugene, who was in the rearmost of the three skiffs, rowing to keep them from being smashed under the overhang as the yacht rose and fell. We were in the big gap eight miles from Kingston; there was a heavy swell, but no wind, and the fog was thick enough to spread on bread. Had it not been for the fog it would have been daybreak, and I called Cleveland and asked him what he thought of trying to make Kingston in Joe's skiff. As C. was game for the proposal, we called Joe and arranged with Byington that we were to be found at the British-American in Kingston, or at Boxton Harbor, depending upon the wind. We found some trouble in getting into the skiff, for first it would be about 6ft. below the deck of the yacht and next 6ft. above it. With a pocket compass on my knee, we set out to emulate the example of Lover's amusing character Barney O'Reirdon, the Navigator, by stearing a "nor'-aist coorse." We were thrown out a little at first because Cleveland insisted upon steering by a blue flame, thought to have been seen dancing around Capt. Bill's head (Capt. Bill had predicted the night before that if we attempted to make Kingston we would get stuck in the gap in a dead calm) instead of by the compass. In about two hours' time the fog lifted, and we found ourselves just off of Kingston prison or penitentiary. A breeze came with the sun and soon we were at the hotel and at breakfast.

After breakfast we left our luggage to be taken up by the yacht, and in the skiff, with a spanking breeze, started for Boxton Harbor, in the St. Lawrence. We made a quick passage and put out mascalonge spoons in water that was clearer than in Hay Bay, but several hours' trolling produced but a single bite of a supposed mascalonge. The yacht came in and dropped anchor before we were satisfied with the fishing, and when we did get enough we went aboard and lunched, while she cut the water in the direction of Clayton. We had an hour at Clayton to re-pack, and took train to Utica. On the train we met Messrs. Harry Southgate, LeGrand Cramer and George Bird, who had just returned from a trip up the Rideau Canal, where they had fishing of a gilt-edged order. We spent the night in Utica and the next afternoon were at home, having had fishing that we could think about all winter.

In conclusion I wish to say that we attributed the large number of large bass, for we caught no small ones, in the Bay of Quinte that we fished, to the water being warmer there than elsewhere in the bay, or even in Lake Ontario, and that this caused the bass to gather in hordes. Around Amherst Island, as I have already stated, Mr. Byington did not find a bass in waters that afford good fishing in August.

Last July, 1887, Mr. Byington again went over places we visited the previous October, and wrote me: "I was determined to ascertain more certainly about the bass fishing at this time of year up the Bay of Quinte, and I tried our entire grounds up as far as the dock above Northport. I fished all available, and all our old points, with good weather and good bait, and the result was three small bass. I do not believe the bass will turn up until the last of September. You will remember that we several times discussed the question of running into Picton, and going across country to East and West lakes. When I returned to Clayton from my trip just concluded, I learned that a gentleman had been up there with the usual last year's luck, and brought back a large quantity of very large bass. So it seems they can be had there." In September of this year, when Mr. Cleveland and I were fishing elsewhere, Mr. Jamieson telegraphed from Deseronto that the bass were again in the bay in numbers and size as we had found them the year before. If one strikes the fishing when the bass are present, as we found them in the Bay of Quinte, he will find a black bass paradise. We found only the small-mouth bass, and the only drawback to such fishing is that one cannot dispose of a tithe of the catch. May it be many a year before the bass are fished out of Bay of Quinte as they have been from other waters.

N. B.—Since I finished the above I looked up Capt. Beardslee's article entitled "Hay Bay," in Forest and Stream Oct. 14, 1886, and I find that the sketch map which accompanied that article shows all the places referred to above. A. N. Cheney.

Glens Falls, N. Y.

A Happy Fisherman.—The following account of a well known angler in Washington, D. C., from the Pittsburgh *Chronicle*, might serve as a text for a long chapter on the subject of contentment in life and to illustrate the vanity of the pursuit of riches, and show how little a man really needs in this life if he boils down his fancied wants to his actual necessities. We have not space for such a chapter, but those who wish further specimens of simple life are referred to Diogenes, Timon of Athens, King Lear, *et al.*, for examples and opinions on this subject. The *Chronicle* says: "There are few tastes so inveterate and tenacious as that which makes a life-long angler of a man. There is in Washington City an old man who was considered forty years ago the best fisherman in Clermont county, Ohio, who never did anything in early days but fish, and being a quaint philosopher withal, attracted many able men to his company. He was taken to Washington during the war times by an Ohio official, and put in one of the departments, but the charms of the Potomac river far outweighed the advantages of his salary, and he soon took refuge at the Great Falls of that river, built a shanty there, and there he lives to-day, occasionally dropping in at Washington, where parties interested in him recruit his slender purse. He lives on twenty cents a day, and is hale and hearty and absolutely satisfied that he has chosen the wisest life and that the greater portion of the world fools away its energies in vain pursuits. He is in his way as interesting as Thoreau. The name of this old angler is George E. Dyer; he adds to his name 'L. F.,' which is presumed to stand for Lone Fisherman, and numbers among his friends several Senators and members of the Cabinet. He says he has not been a success as a financier, but claims to have led a happy life, and speaks with benevolent pathos of those who fuss and fret about worldly gain."

Nets Damaged.—Greenport, L. I., April 3.—The fyke fishermen in these waters have had great losses with their traps, owing to the late blizzard snowstorms; and more especially from the high winds, which badly tore up and washed ashore their nets.—Isaac McLellan.

WILLIAM F. WHITCHER.

WE regret to announce the death of Mr. W. F. Whitcher, late Commissioner of Fisheries of Canada, Commodore of the Ottawa Canoe Club, and a valued correspondent of FOREST AND STREAM. Mr. Whitcher entered the service of the old province of Canada in 1846, and managed the fisheries business, then a branch of the Crown lands department, up to the confederation of the provinces in 1867. When the department of marine and fisheries was organized he became commissioner of fisheries, which position he held until three years ago when he was retired. No man in the Dominion better understood the fisheries questions than he, nor were there many salmon anglers equal to him in skill.

During the sittings of the Fishery Commission at Halifax he rendered invaluable service to the British Commissioners, and had a great deal to do in preparing the Canadian case. He was also present in Washington when the Fishery Treaty was negotiated. He was especially fond of canoeing and had acquired an immense fund of information on subjects relating to the fish and game resources of the Dominion. He was also a ready and forcible writer as well as a man of great industry and perserverance; and to the information collected and arranged by him for the use of the government at the Halifax fisheries commission the success of Canada's cause before that tribunal was largely due. His death is therefore a loss to the whole country. When appointing men to represent Canada at the Fisheries exhibition held in London a few years ago, the Dominion government ignored Mr. Whitcher, who was the commissioner of fisheries. Sometime afterward Mr. Whitcher wrote a letter to FOREST AND STREAM in which he proved pretty conclusively that the government's expenditure upon fish breeding, as then conducted, was a waste of money, as that service was barren of results. Although in saying this Mr. Whitcher simply repeated statements made by Sir Alexander Campbell in British Columbia. Mr. McLelan, the then minister of marine and fisheries, was so enraged that he suspended Mr. Whitcher from duty, and subsequently superannuated him. It is believed by many that the sense of the injustice to which he believed he had been subjected preyed upon Mr. Whitcher's mind and aggravated his illness.

While on a hunting and fishing trip in the Northwest, some years ago, he was severely injured while riding on a hand-car, and his death, on April 2 at his home in Ottawa, was attributed to that. A post-mortem examination of the body was held, when it was ascertained that he had died from the effects of a cancerous formation in the stomach. Mr. Whitcher requested shortly before his death, that a post-mortem should be held in the interest of medical science.

Mr. Whitcher was fifty-nine years old in August last. He was an enthusiastic sportsman, and was never happier than when pursuing the sports in which he took such a lively interest. He had one son, the late Mr. William Whitcher, C. E., and one daughter, the late Mrs. Bruce. Mrs. Whitcher survives to mourn his loss. His father was an officer in the Royal Navy, who afterward settled in Canada. Mr. Whitcher was a man of kindly disposition and generous impulses, and will greatly be missed by a large circle of friends

TACKLE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Under this heading in your issue of April 5 "H. P. U." asks if the automatic reel can be used for minnow casting. I do not know what the manufacturer or Messrs. Spalding & Bros., who sell this reel, would reply to this, but as it seems to ask for a response from some one acquainted with and who has used the reel, I would volunteer an opinion. I have used one of these reels for the past three years, and while at first prejudiced against it, as many other anglers who are now using it had been, I consider it for fly-fishing, skittering and trolling the finest reel that I have ever used, and if I could not procure another I would not part with the one I have for any consideration. My experience, however, leads me to think that the reel was never intended for minnow casting any more than an ordinary click reel is, as in this style of fishing it is necessary to have a free-running spool, which the automatic reel has not. For all other styles of fishing than this and salt-water fishing I am that satisfied with it that I would use no other, as I can honestly say that I have taken more pleasure in fishing since I procured a perfect automatic reel than I ever did before and use lighter tackle.

My tackle for all fishing except minnow casting, and I fish for all kinds of fresh-water fish except salmon, is a 10½ft. split-bamboo rod, weighing 7¾oz., an automatic reel and silk line, and my score book records bass as large as 4¼lbs. and pickerel up to 7¼lbs. Where I have done minnow casting I use a rod known as the FOREST AND STREAM pattern, 8¾ft. long and weighing 10½oz., and an ordinary double multiplying reel.

AN ANGLER FOR FIFTEEN SUMMERS.

MR. PAGE BEFORE THE SENATORS.

MR. GEORGE SHEPARD PAGE, of New York city, whose valuable pioneer work in behalf of fishculture and the distribution of food fishes dates back twenty years or more, and is known to everybody, gave a very unique display of fish and flowers at the Senate restaurant in Washington on Friday and Saturday April 6-7, which attracted much attention, and convinced the national legislators that their appropriations for the U. S. Fisheries Commission had been put to good practical use. The exhibition, which was a novelty to residents of the capital, resembled in its conspicuous features the annual spring opening at Fulton Market. The process of fish hatching was intelligently shown, and eggs and fry in numerous stages of development and growth were exhibited. There were 20,000 brook trout fry 10 days old, 500 lake trout fry 6 weeks old, 1,000 rainbow trout eggs bursting out momentarily into life, and one and two year old trout weighing a pound. The tanks included specimens of grown rainbow trout from California, grayling from Clark's hatchery in Michigan, whitefish (*Coregonus*) from Michigan, lake trout (*S. namaycush*), Loch Leven trout, brown trout, and *fario* from Great Britain, besides some beautiful specimens of the triple-tailed Japanese gold fish, the king-i-yo.

The flowers and plants were represented by palms, roses, arbutus, jonquils and other early blooms of spring, which were distributed as favors with lavish generosity by Mr. Page, whose personal expenditure must have been very considerable. Invitations were especially extended to Senators and Representatives and the chief officials of the Agricultural Department and the Fisheries Commission, but all visitors were cordially received and welcomed. Rangeley Lake trout, which had been caught through the ice, rainbow trout, Eastern brook trout, and other varieties of fish, as well as terrapin, were served at the tables of the restaurant by Mr. Page's direction, so that all could sample and appreciate.

Senators Frye and Sawyer, Commissioner Colman, Medical Director Baxter, U.S.A., Prof. C. V. Riley, and many other Senators and men of distinction, were most interested observers and admirers of the display. Mr. Page found a valuable coadjutor in his brother, N. F. Page, who is one of Commissioner McDonald's chief assistants.

In its entirety and its significance, the exhibit was essentially the outcome of the early efforts of Mr. Page in 1868, who was at that time and for eleven years at intervals, subsequently, president or vice-president of the Rangeley Club organization, so widely known among anglers. Mr. Page's big 30in. trout appeared conspicuously as a representative of those famous waters of Maine, and astonished all beholders. As an expression of what has been done already, and an earnest of what may be still further accomplished in the future, the aggregate display was most convincing and gratifying, and Mr. Page must feel a sense of recompense in the satisfaction he has in having been prompted to thus honor the U. S. Fish Commission and illustrate its valuable work, and present arguments so tangible and potent that they cannot be gainsaid. CHARLES HALLOCK.

WASHINGTON, April 7.

PROTECTION FOR RICHMOND CO., N. Y.

THE following is the full text of Assembly bill No. 150, introduced by Mr. Cromwell—read twice, and, by unanimous consent, ordered to a third reading and printed—ordered, when printed, to be committed to the committee on game laws, retaining its place on the order of third reading, entitled an act for the better protection of fish in the waters of Richmond county:

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. From and after the passage of this act it shall not be lawful, by day or by night, to put, place, draw, or in any manner use any purse net, pound, weir or other device except hook and line for the capture of menhaden or other fish in the waters of Raritan Bay within the jurisdiction of the State of New York and limits of Richmond county; nor in any arm, bay, river, haven, creek, basin, sound or kill thereof. But this act shall not be deemed to prohibit the use of fykes as now allowed by law in accordance with such regulations as the Board of Supervisors may have declared, or may hereafter declare.

Sec. 2. Any person or persons offending against the provisions of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and in addition thereto shall be liable to a penalty of one hundred dollars or thirty days' imprisonment, or both, as the court may determine. The money collected under this act shall be divided equally between the poor fund of the county and the person or persons making the complaint.

Sec. 3. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect immediately.

This excellent bill will, if it becomes a law, preserve the waters of Staten Island Sound, the Kills and a great portion of New York and Prince's Bay. These are the great fishing grounds of thousands of anglers, and should be protected from the devastation of pound and purse nets. The fykes are an old institution and are left undisturbed. We hope it will become a law.

FLORIDA FISHING.—Greenport, L. I., April 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just received a letter from my good angling cousin, S. C. Clarke, of Marietta, Ga., from which I make a short extract: "I returned from Florida Feb. 13, having found the weather there for most of the time cold and damp. I think the sun did not shine more than one-third of the time at Halifax Inlet, where I was located, and as in winter the good fish will only bite on some sunshiny days, I had but few fishing days. Still I killed about 500lbs. of fish with rod and reel, but no very large ones; a sting-ray of 20lbs. was, I think, my heaviest fish. As to tarpon, which is now the ambition of the New York anglers to capture, there were none around, as yet, in these waters. Further south some very large ones have been killed by anglers from the North. A man should be strong and vigorous, as well as skilled, to tackle such a furious monster with any chance of success, and his rod, reel, line and hook of the very best—and with all these appliances he might kill one out of four that he hooked. So, I fear it is too late in the day for you or I."—ISAAC MCLELLAN.

ILLEGAL FISHING IN THE MOHAWK.—Cohoes, N. Y., April 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I write to you to ask what can be done to stop the illegal fishing that is done here in the Mohawk River? The poachers begin to spear and haul seines as soon as the river opens in the spring and they keep it up till it closes in the fall. Large bass and pike are often caught with marks of the spear on them. In the early part of the fishing season the fishing is good, but by the first of August most all the fish have been netted. I have tried to get the local authorities to do something but cannot. I cannot do anything myself for I am a cripple with rheumatism and can't even fish. I hope you can see some way to remedy this.—W. J. WESTOVER. [First make sure that you can catch some persons violating the law and then send for a State game protector. The protector for your district is Seymour C. Armstrong, Weavertown, Warren county. If he cannot or will not come, write to Mathew Kennedy, of Hudson, and he will attend to the matter.]

A CORRECTION.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In Mr. Orvis's last article the following passage quoted from one of his unnamed correspondents appears: "I do not know whether what is known as the Nottingham style of angling is practiced in the States and Canada; and thinking you might like to read what has recently been written on the subject, I beg to forward for your acceptance as a present Mr. Martin's book. As Mr. Martin is an uneducated man and quite incapable of writing such a book I am inclined to believe that he supplied only the notes while Mr. Marston, proprietor of the *Fishing Gazette*, was the chief author." In reference to this allow me to state that Mr. Martin, though certainly not a literary man, is far from uneducated. He has observed closely, can think clearly and expresses himself simply and to the purpose; furthermore, I know Mr. Marston did not write a word of the book. Mr. Marston was a novice in the Nottingham style of fishing at the time the book was written, and he placed the MSS. in my hands for revision and correction, paying me liberally for the work. I punctuated, recast and edited the book, but supplied no original matter; the book is Mr. Martin's work. The "Trent Otter" is the first and only book on that delightful style of bait-fishing, which, by the way, I hope to yet introduce to the American angler.—J. HARRINGTON KEENE (Cossayuna, N. Y.).

THE BOUNTY ON SEALS.—The Committee of Fisheries and Game of the Massachusetts House of Representatives to whom was recommitted the bill of fixing a bounty on seals recommend a new draft of this bill. It will be remembered that in the previous bill it was provided that the bounties should be paid by the State, and that the Finance Committee of the House to whom the bill was referred reported it adversely. The new draft of the bill reads as follows: Sec. 1. Any person who shall kill any seal within the limits of this Commonwealth, and shall under oath produce satisfactory evidence thereof, together with the tail of the seal killed, to the clerk of the city or town within whose limits the seal was killed, shall receive from the clerk of such city or town a certificate thereof stating the fact; and upon filing the said certificate with the city or town treasurer, such person shall be paid out of the treasury of such city or town the sum of one dollar for each and every seal so killed. Sec. 2. Any city or town paying money under the provisions of this act, shall be reimbursed therefor, annually, from the treasury of the county in which such city or town is located. Sec. 3. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

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THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

"Big Reel" says the bays are the natural spawning places of the menhaden, which is a mistake, for they leave our coast full of spawn in November and December, and come back without spawn in the spring, showing that they spawn in the open sea during the winter. Mr. Eugene G. Blackford made a public statement to the same effect, a few years ago, and his attention being called to its inaccuracy, he investigated, and when he found he was wrong, acknowledged his mistake. The present U. S. Fish Commissioner, Col. McDonald, has fallen into the same error, on which he has built an argument which has been used by the Rod and Reel Association against the menhaden fishermen, and also lately by the FOREST AND STREAM, all of which is wrong, for it rests on a false premise. Col. McDonald's attention has been called to the subject, and he is to make an investigation on his own account.

"Big Reel" makes a statement in regard to Spanish mackerel which carries its own refutation, for men don't give away twenty-five fish worth a dollar each, and don't make oil and guano from fish worth twenty-five cents a pound. Fresh fish, as they come from the water, are worth about one-half of one cent per pound to render into oil and guano. Mr. Martin says he is the champion of hook and line fishing, which is his right, and I am the champion of fin fishing, and believe that fishermen have the right to utilize improved methods of reaping the products of the sea the same as other men utilize other improvements of the age, and if he is right, it is in order to strike down any improvement that one may think interferes with their profit or pleasure. The hook and line is only one step forward from the barbarous spear. He also says, "My aim is and has been to avoid misstatements, and to so write as neither to mislead, misinform nor mystify such of your readers as may not have directed their attention especially to the subject of conservation of the Atlantic food fisheries. I write by the record, and with that I am content." All of which has been my desire and intention, and if Mr. Martin had been more familiar with the subject under consideration it would have made his task easier, for I am bound to say he has not yet produced any evidence to make his position good.

Mr. George Palmer, with others, asked the Massachusetts Legislature last winter for a law restricting trap and pound fishing, and after he and his friends had stated their case to the committee they gave them leave to withdraw. During the hearing Mr. Palmer stated that there was poor hook and line fishing, which was disproved by the Wood's Holl man; and I will state for the benefit of Mr. Martin, if he does not know it, that sea bass since 1881 have been plenty on the Atlantic coast from the Delaware to Cape Cod. Before 1881 they had been scarce for about thirty years, but since their return have been so plenty as often to be a drug on the market. Mr. Palmer in his address stated that when Christ invited the fishermen to leave their nets and come with Him and be fishers of men, they accepted, and never since then has a Christian been a net fisherman. Notwithstanding the fact that afterward the same fishermen under the direction of Christ himself made the greatest catch of fish with a net that we have a record of in the Bible. Mr. Palmer's facts and conclusions in regard to fish are as wide of the actual facts as his scripture quotation. Mr. Martin says we appropriate the menhaden yield almost bodily, which I deny by producing G. Brown Goode as authority, who says where we destroy one, predaceous animals destroy one hundred million; which, if true, and I think it is, should set the whole matter at rest.

The trouble with Mr. Martin, when he quotes me in regard to menhaden off shore, is that he don't understand our business. For days together when fish are at sea they don't come near the surface of the water, then again there is often a rough sea, windy weather, thick fogs, which prevents open sea fishing, while in rivers and protected places on the coast it is easy to prosecute our industry which, if by law we could not use, would destroy the balance necessary for the profitable prosecution of our business. I assume that Mr. Martin thinks we could profitably carry on our business if we were not allowed to fish within one-half mile of the coast.

I am quoted as saying that menhaden is the bait or food of most every fish in the sea, which is true in the sense I state it. The mackerel fleet use large quantities for bait, and if one hundred barrels of menhaden is fed to them, is it bait or food. No one will contend that mackerel ever stay in the vicinity of live menhaden for the purpose of feeding on them. Twenty-five years ago 100,000 barrels of menhaden were fed to mackerel by the mackerel fleet. Bank and shore fishermen who fish for halibut, cod and haddock, use

large quantities of menhaden, neither of which are ever seen in company feeding on live menhaden. If they consume yearly five thousand barrels of that fish by having it fed to them by the fishermen, is it food or bait? Probably the West Island Club fed to the striped bass last season more than one hundred barrels of menhaden, and it is dollars to cents that not a striped bass east of Montauk was caught with a menhaden in its stomach that it caught alive.

We know, and can prove, that there is not a single food fish on our whole coast that keeps company with and feeds on the menhaden for its daily food, but we also know, and have seen, many instances of wholesale slaughter of menhaden by bluefish, which usually happens when they are on their way south in October and November. The fishermen tell of miles of water red as blood with fragments of menhaden floating on the water, how the bluefish act like mad dogs, jumping out and swiftly darting through the water. The slaughter don't usually last long, a day or so, and then the menhaden are gone.

Mr. Martin is right when he says "Inquiry into the Decrease of Food Fishes" always appears on books published by U. S. Fish Commission, but is that argument? It seems curious to have a man give a title of a book as a reason for the passage of a law, when the men who are in charge of the Commission which publishes the book are on record as saying the law should not pass. When the U. S. Fish Commission was established the scup, or porgie, had all at once nearly disappeared from the southern coast of New England and from its harbors, rivers and bays, and a great cry went up that the trap men had destroyed them, and word went forth to extinguish them by law. Prof. Spencer F. Baird was at that time favorable to their restriction, and a determined effort was made in Rhode Island and Massachusetts to pass laws to that effect, but they failed of consummation in both States. We at that time gave testimony to prove that in Roger Williams's time they were a common fish, that they left our waters before a trap or pound was thought of, and probably would come back, as they did in the year 1800, without notice or warning, but our adversaries would not be convinced and had us on the run, and without question would have succeeded in passing a law to suit themselves, but for the return of the scup themselves during 1870, in quantities to suit every one, and most of our opponents became of our way of thinking. I would recommend Mr. Martin to read Mr. Baird's statement on the above facts, as they appear in the record of the Halifax Commission.

I could go on and give personal reminiscences of every fish that inhabits our waters from Cape Cod to the Delaware, and, as it would seem, their unreasonable fluctuations which one would hardly believe unless he knew the truth from personal observation; for instance, the appearance during the summer of 1886 of a herring, which was a stranger in these waters. They come in countless numbers and locate on our coasts, in our rivers, harbors, and bays, stay four or five months and then disappear. The brigantine, or bullseye-mackerel, has been absent from our coast for about 50 years. It made its appearance last season in quantities large enough to give every inhabitant of the United States several meals each. Can any man give a reasonable theory why they left or why they come back? The purse seine argument don't come in, for they left before it was used to catch mackerel. I am informed that the West Island Club, at Seconnet Point, caught less than 50 striped bass during the season of 1886, and between seven and eight hundred during the season of 1887. Plenty of large striped bass never would have come back, as they did on a long reach of our coast, during 1887, if the theory which has been advanced was correct, that their scarcity before 1887 was caused by their destruction by traps, pounds, shore seines, and the purse seine destruction of menhaden, which is claimed to be their food. The cause of fluctuations like the above, which is the rule of all sea fish, is not man with his feeble appliances.

D. T. CHURCH.

TIVERTON, R. I.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE HATCHERY.—We are informed that Governor Sawyer has placed a sufficient sum at the disposal of Col. Hodge to build a new hatchery to replace the one recently burned. As the Legislature had adjourned for two years it was feared that the work would be interrupted for more than this one season. This action by the Governor shows that he appreciates the labors of the Fish Commission, and relieves the commissioners of all suspense. Col. Hodge will visit the hatchery at Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y., before building.

The Kennel.

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FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 17 to 20.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

April 23 to 27.—Second annual bench show of the Baltimore Kennel Club, Baltimore, Md. Frank Hall, Manager.

April 24 to 27.—International bench show of dogs of the Cincinnati Sportsman's Club, Cincinnati, Ohio. Geo. H. Hill, Supt.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6104.**

COMPLIMENT TO A JUDGE.—The Rensselaer Kennel Club, of Troy, at a special meeting held March 30, 1888, adopted the following: Resolved, That it is the sense of the management of this club that Mr. C. H. Mason, of New York city, discharged the perplexing duties imposed upon him as judge at the inaugural bench show in this city, March 20, 21 and 22, in a manner highly satisfactory in every respect to the managers and to the friends and patrons of the organization. Possessed of a wide and intelligent knowledge of dogs of all classes; capable, as though intuitively, of grasping the salient favorable points of a dog and at the same time detecting at a glance objectionable features; exercising fair and impartial judgment in arriving at a conclusion relative to the merits of an animal judged, and allowing himself in no way to be influenced by fear or favor; polite and courteous in his personal relations with exhibitors, though firm and decided in maintaining a position once assumed—it is the sense of this Board of Managers that a vote of thanks should be, and is hereby, tendered Mr. Chas. H. Mason, and that the same be conveyed to him through the proper officers of this club.—H. B. THOMAS, President; A. M. IDE, Secretary.

THE BOSTON DOG SHOW.

THE dog show of the New England Kennel Club held at Boston last week, taken as a whole, was fully up to that of last year, except perhaps, in its financial results. The rain on Thursday afternoon caused a falling off in the attendance, and consequently there will not be quite so large a balance on the credit side of the books as resulted last year. The attendance up to this time was very good indeed, and had the rain not interfered there is no doubt that the gate receipts would have been the best in the history of the club.

There were 1054 entries, 15 more than last year. In some of the classes the quality was superior to that of any previous show which we have attended, while two or three classes were not quite up to the mark. Mr. Tallman handled the show very well, but would have done better in some respects if he had been given a sufficient number of attendants. The lack of help was particularly noticeable during the judging, as it took a long time to bring the dogs into the ring.

Much of this trouble, however, was owing to the fact that the very bad practice of benching dogs of different classes together was indulged in to an extent that we have never seen equalled. Managers, especially of large shows, will probably in the course of time learn that this plan is not only costly and inconvenient to themselves, but that the public are sufferers as well. We understand that New York will next year institute a thorough reform in this respect, and we hope to see every show in the country follow the example. Aside from this the management was excellent. The benching and judging was done by Spratts Patent in their usual good style. Dr. Al. Watts was veterinarian. The proverbial hospitality of the members of the club added not a little to the attraction of the show. On Tuesday evening a complimentary dinner was given to a large number of guests, and it is needless to say that everything in connection therewith passed off in the most satisfactory manner.

Through the courtesy of the judges we are enabled to lay before our readers some of the reasons that influenced the decisions, and we have no doubt that they will be read with absorbing interest by all. In some instances we are compelled to disagree with the decisions rendered. We do this very reluctantly and perform the disagreeable task with anything but pleasure.

Following is a list of the judges and the classes assigned to them: Chas. H. Mason, New York, mastiffs, Great Danes and Ulmers, Newfoundlands, deerhounds, greyhounds, dachshunde, spaniels, collies, poodles, Italian greyhounds, Mexican hairless, Airedale terriers and miscellaneous over 25 lbs. Miss Annie H. Whitney, Lancaster, Mass., St. Bernards and pugs. Dr. William Jarvis, Claremont, N. H., pointers, English and Gordon setters. Wm. Dunphy, Peekskill, N. Y., Irish setters. N. Elmore, Granby, Conn., beagles, basset hounds and foxhounds. Edward Lever, Philadelphia, Pa., bulldogs, bull, Scotch, Irish, Bedlington, Dandie Dinmont, Skye, Welsh, Yorkshire, black and tan and toy terriers, toy spaniels and miscellaneous under 25 lbs. Thos. Dawson, New York, fox-terriers. J. P. Barnard, Jr., Boston, Mass., round-headed bull and terriers. Mr. Mason, as usual, handled his classes well, and we heard but few complaints that his decisions were not entirely satisfactory. To those who were not quite satisfied, we recommend a careful perusal of his comments upon the different animals that came before him.

Miss Whitney also gave very general satisfaction, and performed her task in a very praiseworthy manner. She labored under a very great disadvantage, while judging the St. Bernards, owing to the smallness of the ring. At least 20 more of those magnificent animals were shown than were ever before brought together in this country, and a grand lot they were. The judging ring was not half large enough, and how Miss Whitney ever managed to get through the classes with so few mistakes is a wonder. There was no opportunity to see the dogs move, except that an occasional glimpse could be had of an animal that by chance was not hidden in the crowd. Had the judge been given proper opportunity for a careful examination, we have no doubt that Kastlehorn, the winner in the open dog class for rough-coats, would have been one or two pegs lower on the list. He has a fair head and is quite stylish in appearance. He is too short in back, is not good behind, has small feet and carries his tail too high. We thought him about good enough for third place. Scotch Bonivard II., winner of equal second, we thought should have been first. He showed the best head in the class, with a trifle more depth in head and muzzle he would be about perfect in this respect. He was shown too thin, but is every inch a St. Bernard. It was rather a close thing between the winner of first and Visp II., given equal second. We rather preferred the latter, as he is just about as good as Kastlehorn in all important points, and is the better mover. So far as we could see Miss Whitney handled the remainder of her classes, including the pugs, in an excellent manner.

Dr. Jarvis, we are very sorry to say, did not handle his classes at all well. We believe him to be a good judge of an Irish setter, but his decisions in the English and Gordon setter classes show that he is not at home with these breeds, while most of his awards in the pointer classes were simply inexcusable, and winners as well as losers were nearly unanimous in condemning the decisions. The pointer classes were not so full as last year, but aside from the Graphic kennels, which were not shown, the quality was equal to that of last year behind those dogs. In the open large dog class, John Lewis led in Nick of Tell and landed him a winner. This dog is a big strong animal with lots of bone and good feet. Slasher, commended, was about the best in the class. He had no bad faults, which is more than can be said of the others. Next to him old Bang, placed third, was about as good as any. Sachem, given second, was worth V. H. C., while third should have gone to Colly, H. C., a fair dog, not quite straight enough in front and a bit too straight behind. The corresponding bitch class would have been placed nearer right had the judge begun at the other end. Devon Nell, commended, was about the best in the class, with Portland Lilly V. H. C., close up for second, and Bell Randolph third. Fly, H. C., was good enough for the three letters, while Devonshire Queen, third, should have been content with two. Rosa Croxteth, second, would have been lucky with two letters. Daisy Ranger we did not find in her stall, but we remember her as better than some of the others. Nearly all of the class were well known. In the open class for small dogs, Brake, shown too thin, was rightly placed first. Ned B., given V. H. C., was much the best of the remainder, while Sir Anthony, unnoticed, was a good third. Spot Dash, also unnoticed, was the next in order of merit. Don Quixote, placed second, has gone off and was not in condition. V.H.C. would have been about right for him. Rapid Bang, H. C., would not have disgraced the three letters. He is rather a nice little dog, and the best mover in the class. In the bitch class, first went to Bonanza, an easy winner. Katisha, unnoticed, was the second best, with not much to choose between Belle of Maine, third, and Ethel, V.H.C., for third place. Jane, second, has not improved on her puppy form, and V. H. C. was enough for her. Daisy, commended, and Brunette, H. C., were both entitled to more than they received. Donald's Best should have received one if not two letters. This was a very good class. The puppies were nothing extra.

The English setters were fully up to those of last year in quality. In the champion dog class, Royal Albert was placed over Rockingham. This decision we cannot indorse, our reasons have often been given. In the open dog class, first was given to Dad Wilson, a dog of some quality with good legs and feet. Except in color, he is nearly the type of the Irish setter, although we doubt that with the proper coat Dr. Jarvis would place him very high up in the Irish class, as he is too flat ribbed, leggy and lathy and lacking in substance. Roger, placed third, was the best in the class, with Gus, Bondhu perhaps second, although Phil Warwick, H. C., crowded him very closely. Count Petrel and Leroy, both V. H. C., Royal Kent, C. and Draco, H. C., were all better than the winner. In the bitch class, first went to Mr. Crawford's recently imported Blue Nell. She is a sweet little bitch, and just about good enough for second place. She is somewhat deficient in stop, and her ears are not quite right. She is also throaty, and a trifle long in loin, her hocks are carried too close together and consequently she is not an easy mover. She is a taking looking bitch, with good shoulders, chest, fore legs and feet, and when put in condition, will undoubtedly do a lot of winning. The class was fairly good, as it looked in the ring, but as we failed to find several of them when we visited their stalls, we will not attempt further criticism except to say that the three winners appeared to be the best in the lot, with Haphazzard a good bit ahead. The puppies we did not compare as we could find only a portion of them. With the exception of placing Little Boy over Beaumont, the awards in the Gordon classes were perhaps as well made as was possible. This decision is all wrong even in a class for black and tans, and much more so in a class for Gordons.

In Irish setters, Mr. Dunphy selected the small dogs for the honors. While we cannot quite agree with him as to the relative worth of some of the dogs, we must admit that he stuck to the type that he fancies, and that he gave us no bad ones among the winners. Kenmore was deservedly first. Chip, placed second, is a nice little dog, worth third or V.H.C. in almost any class. We thought Banker, V. H. C., good for second, with Larry S., also V. H. C., just a little ahead of Chip, although the former showed lack of grooming. In the bitch class we liked Lulu II. about as well as any, although there was not much to choose between the winners.

Mr. Elmore did very well indeed with his classes, and succeeded in placing them about right. We thought that he had not done justice to Royal Krueger, but an examination showed that he was all off. He was tucked up, bad in coat, and did not carry himself at all well. The foxhounds were much better than we often see, and had the judge given all of the commended dogs the three letters each we should not have found fault.

Mr. Lever also handled his classes very nicely. The bulldogs were a better lot than are often seen together. The same may be said of the Irish terriers. The Skyes were also very well represented. In the bitch class of the latter breed, by some misunderstanding, Kirkella was taken from the ring before the judge had decided upon her merits She is a capital specimen of the drop-eared variety, of fair length and good coat. She is too large, otherwise she was much the best in the class. Yorkshires were a numerous class, but nearly all of them were off in coat. Bradford Harry, the winner in the dog class is a good specimen with much better coat and color than we are accustomed to see at our shows. Nothing new showed up that was above the average in the other classes assigned to Mr. Lever.

Mr. Dawson placed the fox-terriers about right, except that Luke, placed third, is enough better in head and expression to just about beat Reckoner, the winner of second, notwithstanding the latter has a trifle the best of it in loin. The only wire-haired dog shown is not good enough for a first prize winner. Second place was plenty good enough for him. Mr. Barnard handled the "round-headed bull and terriers" in a masterly manner, at least we concluded that he must have done so, as we heard not a single growl at his decisions. This class was made for the benefit of local owners, and it is scarcely necessary to state that Stonehenge gives no standard whereby they are to be judged. They were a very miscellaneous looking lot, not nearly good enough to compete in the regular classes, and not quite bad enough for the pit. Until fanciers of the breed can give us something better in the way of looks and show some approach to uniformity in type, we should advise all bench show committees to have nothing to do with them in the future. Following are the comments of the judges upon their several classes, except those of Miss Whitney and Mr. Dawson, which, having reached us too late for this issue, will appear next week:

MASTIFFS.

This was the best, and I believe the largest, class ever seen in an American show. Dogs that would have been good enough for first prize a few years ago were sent out of the ring without a card; the marked progress that has been made, and made recently, reflects credit on breeders and importers. Probably no writer has more persistently condemned the awarding of prizes to long-faced, leggy yellow dogs than I have since 1881. If I have ever missed an opportunity to have a hack at them in my reports I am unaware of it, and Boston's splendid exhibit is proof sufficient that the fiddle-faced brigade must retire in favor of the mastiff proper. Beset by erroneous and conflicting awards, by trashy reports and unreliable effusions from the pens of men who, until about a year ago, had never seen a mastiff, the American breeder has indeed had to travel a rugged road, but to his credit be it said, he has kept right on, and undaunted and determined to overcome all obstacles has made commendable progress. It is safe to say that the old English mastiff in this country is no longer a disgrace to his brethren across the water. While taking notes I availed myself of the occasion to speak with a number of mastiff breeders, and very few believe in the type of dog that was winning six or seven years ago. They have evidently been studying the points and characteristics of the breed, and have made up their minds to produce a different and better looking dog. Even the reporter of the Chicago Letter Press, and he it is that is responsible for the idiotic decision in favor of Nevison over Creole, at Pittsburgh, 1883, was telling it up and down the show that Ilford Caution "is the right type." In view of this rapid march of progress, which is largely due to the position assumed and held by FOREST AND STREAM, you, Mr. Editor, will readily judge of my feelings when this excellent class was brought before me. Champion dogs were, of course, the first called out, and as the owner of Minting and Ilford Caution preferred to win with the latter, Minting was not brought into the ring, although he was on hand to take care of the specials. Caution was in tip-top condition, in fact I never saw him looking better. This is the dog that when first shown at Boston was ridiculed by bagman judges and incompetent reporters. By some mysterious process he has been transformed into a good dog, and all because your humble servant awarded him first prize at the Fanciers' Show over Homer and others and in his report said he was a good one. The best thing that ever happened for the mastiff interests of this country was the importation of Ilford Caution. Which of our mastiff breeders had ever seen a mastiff head before they saw his? It is doubtful if a better stud dog than Ilford Caution ever breathed, and if he lives and is bred to good-looking and purely-bred bitches, I shall expect to find in him a second Rajah. Lady Clare, of Pittsburgh notoriety, was alone in the champion class for bitches. I gave her the special for the best mastiff bitch in the show. Mr. H. Goodman gave her hc. in a poor class. "Doctors differ," etc. She was bred to Minting some time ago, but did not prove in whelp. Her owners are young in the dog business, and if they keep on will learn a thing or two about breeding large dogs. There were fifteen entries in the open class for dogs, and although I failed to find anything of superlative merit, the whole class was level and a vast improvement on any I had previously seen in this country. Ilford Coroner, a rare-bred one, was first, but very closely pressed by Sears's Monarch, who has filled out and shows marked improvement on his puppy form. My notes on this young dog, taken twelve months ago, were as follows: "Skull promising. Muzzle should have greater width. Eyes a shade too light in color. Ears a trifle large. Neck, chest, back, loin and quarters all fairly

good. Hocks should be more bent. Forelegs should be straight and have more bone. Feet of the right sort. Stands rather low at the shoulders in proportion to height of quarters. Good coat and skin. A puppy of fair size and more than average merit. He will do to show again, but must keep clear of the cracks." This is substantially correct, although the dog to-day stands straighter in front and has grown more than I anticipated. He came within a hair's breadth of beating Coroner, whose neat ears, better eyes and greater character just landed him a winner. There is lots of room for difference of opinion in regard to the merits of these dogs. Ranged on my side will be the advocates of character rather than size. Coroner looks to be the better bred dog, and I shall expect him to prove the better sire. A full report of him appeared after the New York show. Third prize went to Crown Prince (a poached name, Mr. Moore), a rather promising puppy by Ilford Caution. He has the same defect that The Shah had, viz., a domed skull, very well in a bloodhound or Irish setter, but not what we want in the mastiff. He has short, blunt face of fair volume, but is cut away too much just in front of the eyes, and has plenty of ear. The light Crown Prince face markings do not add to his appearance, and his condition at present is not good. Still, he is a good puppy, perhaps the best I have seen in America, and if all goes well with him he will be heard from next spring. Benjamin Franklin and Thor, vhc., would either of them have been been able to win firsts a few years back. Benjamin, who is a son of the grand-headed Orlando, is not very strong in head properties, and his defects are inherited from his dam, whose breeding is not fashionable to say the least of it. He is too long and light in muzzle; ears should be darker and better carried; rather light in bone; too straight behind; good in middle; of average size. Thor is light in eye color, shallow in muzzle and lacking in wrinkle. He is also too long before the eyes, light in bone in proportion to his great bulk of body, and deficient in true character. He has a good neck and a grand wide chest. Possibly his dam, Duchess of Counaught, is responsible for his heavy and light colored ears. I would advise breeders to keep away from her, notwithstanding the fact that her sire was that truly formed little fluke, Colonel. The Manchester dog never sired a good one, and we need not go far to learn why. I gave Major the hc. card, and the only one. His defects are: Flat cheeks, light eyes and ears, straight behind, defective hocks, lightness in bone, coat too long and coarse, a trifle leggy. Many of our judges would have distributed at least a half dozen more cards in this class, but I am anxious to have breeders kept to type, and to the right type, and none but undesirable results would accrue from lavish distribution of notices. It seems to have become the fashion to give nearly every exhibitor a card, just to "sweeten them" and have them say you are a "good sort." When a dog gets a card let him be deserving of it. What earthly good can come of awarding reckless commendation to such dogs as were noticed at Philadelphia, for instance? Bitches numbered sixteen, with Duchess and Lady Beatrice well ahead of the class. Both are by Ilford Caution, and a full description of them can be found in your New York report. Lady Beatrice is a trifle better in muzzle and smaller in ear than Duchess, but defective forelegs beat her. Linden Duchess, third prize, is a new one. Muzzle too long and lacking in volume; skull also too small; eyes should be of darker hue; loin should be deeper, but has plenty of width; not quite straight in front; light in bone; fair length of body, good coat and color. A bitch of average size. Lady Florence, vhc., has a well-formed skull, but it is much too small for a bitch of her inches. Muzzle too light in every direction. Light in bone. Forehead flat and well wrinkled. (Did you see what the Chicago Letter Press said a fortnight ago? Somebody's mastiff was not a good one because it had "a flat head." Whitford was hardly a match for the present "staff," although he and the poacher would score about equal for jaw and character.) Well, Lady Florence has a flat head, neat black ears and good body. Her age is not given in the catalogue, but she is an undersized bitch. Annette, hc., has pig eyes and a very bad expression. Her head is not flat, as it should be, and it lacks in volume, as does also her muzzle. Her fairly good body, legs and feet won her the card. Of the eleven dog puppies shown, Crown Prince, third in the open class, was an easy winner, although a number of persons preferred the second prize, Bruce. I am quite certain that if both dogs live, Crown Prince will be by far the better mastiff. Bruce has not a badly-formed head, although the stop should be deeper and eyebrows more prominent. His ears are badly carried, and he lacks wrinkle. In body, more especially loin, he is good and strong, his hindlegs and hocks are well formed, and he moves freely. Lack of true mastiff character is his most prominent defect, and it will always beat him when he meets good company. He looks more like a Boss than a Debonair puppy, and has the pot-ornament look of the former. Lord Raglan II., third prize, is a fairly good one, but will never make a brilliant record. Skull of average formation. Muzzle lacking in width and in depth. Ears light in color and not quite close to the head; their formation, too, is not correct. Color of eyes a couple of shades too light. Too straight behind. Body, legs and feet much above average. Head rather small in proportion to bulk of body, and someweat smutty in color. Ilford Prince and Buff of Killingly are defective in head properties. Bitch puppies were not a good class, and as none had the right type of head I withheld first prize and gave second to Mollie, a good bodied one with nice coat and color. Defects: Muzzle too long and pointed; it should be deeper and wider. Skull of fairly good formation, but too small in proportion to size of body. Ears large, badly set, not well carried and rather light in color. Light in bone. Not quite straight in front, but may improve. Tail too fine; there is a twist in it. Lady Carl, little inferior to Mollie, and with almost exactly the same defects, was second. Mr. Wade's Ethel, by Orlando, and Mr. Moore's Alta, by Ilford Caution, were absent.

DEERHOUNDS.

The only new one in these classes is Highland Lassie, second prize in the open class for bitches. Like all of Mr. Thayer's dogs she shows good breeding and is a very useful looking bitch. Lack of condition was her prominent failing. She has good head, plenty of length of neck, capacious chest and good feet. Loin should be more arched; forelegs are not very well set and I would like to see more bone, especially about the knees. Robber Chieftain, Bran and Chieftain represented champion dogs and Chieftain won well, although his son, Robber Chieftain, is a most promising youngster, and with his sire out of the way can beat all the others. Lorna II., Wanda and Ramona formed a splendid class of champion bitches. Wanda, out of condition, came very near being defeated on this occasion by Ramona, who is a splendid young bitch. Wanda's better head and expression just saved her from what would have been her first defeat in this country. Mr. Thayer showed Ramona for all she was worth and Heald allowed Wanda to show herself. Highland Laddie, Duncan and Dunrobin were first, second and third in the open dog class and in bitches it was Theodora, Highland Lassie and Thora in the order named. I have criticised and recriticised these dogs until your readers must know them by heart. With the exception of Dunrobin all are owned by Mr. Thayer, who made a splendid entry of nineteen, a lot that any man might feel proud of. Olga, hc. in the open bitch class, is too masculine in head, not quite right about the eyes, rather large in ears, flat in ribs, not as strong as she might have been in loin, straight behind, not quite straight in front and a trifle soft in coat. She stands on good feet. Mr. Thayer, as usual, took all specials. There were twenty-five entries in these classes, the best lot ever seen together in an American show.

GREYHOUNDS.

There were nineteen entries in these classes and the quality better than I have seen this year. Old Memnon did not care to tackle Balkis in the champion class for dogs, and so the sturdy son of Clyto had a walk-over. Both are winners in the field as well as on the bench. No need for me to paint the lily or gild fine gold and so I pass without further notice these well known ornaments of the leash. Lancashire Witch, beautiful as ever, for "a Lancashire lass is hard to surpass," had the next class to herself and probably scared away competition. Of the nine entries in the open class for dogs, Royce was much the best. He is a trifle coarse in head, in fact lacks quality all through, is not quite clean in neck, although it is of good length, is a trifle wide in front and heavy in shoulders and might be better in hocks and finer in tail. His eyes and expression are not quite the thing. His redeeming qualities are good chest, strong back, fairly good loin, powerful quarters and good legs and feet, essentials which invariably tell a tale when a dog is put to his proper avocation. Peacock, second prize, was second last year. I should have placed him first but for his straight and rather light hind parts. He has better head and neck than the winner and is somewhat cleaner in the shoulders, but he lacks power in the right place and I would wager almost any sum that he is a soft one. Midnight, third prize, pressed Peacock very closely for second place. He is not first-class before the eyes, is a trifle heavy in neck, wide through the shoulders and straight behind and he travels with his hocks too near together. He is a hardy looking sort and would probably lead Peacock from the slips and outstay him as well. Milo, vhc., is a white and black puppy by Memnon out of Hawthorne Bell. He has his dam's rather soft expression and is very straight behind. Statesman, hc., is a dog of good hard color, coarse in head, straight behind and too short from hips to hocks. He is heavy in shoulder. Scott, c., is coarse in head, light in eyes, heavy in shoulders and light behind in proportion to size of forend. In bitches it was Cassandra first and the rest nowhere. She is still rather light from the short ribs back, but is a beautiful bitch and gave Lancashire Witch a close rub for the special for best greyhound in the show. Widow in Weeds, second prize, is a useful looking bitch. She lacks length before the eyes, might be better in ears, is rather wide in front and not as neat in shoulders as I would like to see her. Has good neck, fairly good chest and back and strong quarters. Nellie Belle, unnoticed, is a wretched weed. Life is too short to permit of one's calling attention to the hundred or more defects that are to be found in such an animal. Bad all over, color and appetite excepted; that covers the case. Highland Laddie, a rather promising sapling by Balkis ex Cassandra, won very easily from Milo, who was vhc. in the open class for dogs. Laddie should have won at New York. He promises well both in body and limbs and has far better head and back than the average. His sister, Highland Lassie, was away ahead of her only opponent in the corresponding class for bitches. She is not so good in body or limbs as her kennel companion, but may be heard from again. Straying Away, second prize, is terribly defective in back ribs and she cannot possibly be fast. Like her dam, Stealing Away, she has a plain head and by no means the best of shoulders.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.

As usual a wretchedly bad lot. Miro, who is well known, was first in dogs, and New York Lass, described in my Philadelphia report, first in bitches. Rover, second prize in the dog class, would have been first but for his curly coat. He has plenty of size, better head than the average, and stands on sound limbs. I withheld all other prizes. It does not do to encourage the breeding of mongrels.

SPANIELS.

These classes were well filled and the quality, excepting in the Irish water and Clumber, was of a high order, in fact, taken altogether, they were probably the best lot ever seen together in this country. Jess was the only one in the Irish water spaniel class worth a card and she is a long way removed from high class form, having light eyes, moderate head, not very strong body, second-rate topknot, short ears, and only a fair coat. Don and Beauty are mongrels.

Clumbers, as usual, were a wretchedly bad lot. Darby, second prize in the dog, would not be noticed in a good class. I withheld first prize for want of merit, and but for the fact that a good Clumber has never yet been exhibited in the States I would have turned the whole lot of them out of the ring. I was mindful of the fact that breeders have often been told that these dogs were typical; that they would win in good company, and, that their sire, Johnny, was the equal of any of the typical English dogs. It is very hard on those who have spent hundreds of dollars on long-legged monstrosities to find that they have been imposed on and that their time and money have been wasted. All things taken into consideration, I thought it best to award second prizes to the pick of the lot, Darby, Jess and Romp II., and they can consider themselves lucky dogs. I would not give ten dollars for the three of them. Darby is very leggy, flat-sided, tucked up, light in bone, bad behind, very defective in muzzle, skull and in ears, a bad mover, in fact not a show dog. Jess is fairly good in body and decidedly better in muzzle than Darby, but her skull is all wrong, eyes light, expression not correct, ears not of good formation, hocks not quite right, feather scanty and of course she is leggy. Who ever saw a Clumber in America that was not as leggy as a giraffe? Bess II. and Romp II. are of the same type as Darby and Jess. It makes my heart ache to judge these animals after having seen such beautiful specimens as Nabob, Lapis, a number shown by the Duke of Portland, Mr. Arkwright's typical dogs, and many others. Why, gentlemen, a good Clumber could almost stand underneath the dogs you are showing.

Field spaniels were about the best lot that has been shown in America, still there is a lack of uniformity of type and lots of room for improvement. Bob, coarse in head, and Critic, also defective in head properties, were the only champions shown. Neither could beat a good one. Newton Abbot Darkie, an excellent specimen, was an easy winner in the open class for dogs, with Newton Abbot Lord a good second. Both have been fully described in FOREST AND STREAM. Newton Abbot Skipper, a new one, was third. He is a recently imported addition to Mr. Oldham's strong kennel, and while not quite first-class, will soon win his way to the champion class. His head is not what it should be. It is not a Sussex head or a head as seen in Zulu and other prominent winners in the field class, neither is it a cocker head, but a combination of all three. He has a nasty light eye, his worst defect, and is minus the beautiful set of ear seen in his kennel companion, Darkie. He stands straighter in front than the average, is not quite A1 in feet, and his pasterns especially would be improved by more bone. His body is well built, he has fair length and moves well. Condition will improve his coat and lower him. Jerry, vhc., is defective in muzzle, his ears are rather short, and he is leggy and light in bone. While his coat is flat, it is not good, being too short. His body is his best point; he deserved his card, although he is far away from the high class form shown by the first prize winner. Single Sin, vhc., has a cocker head, and his ears and cheeks are defective. He is also soft and woolly in coat. In bitches, Newton Abbot Jubilee, notwithstanding her pig snout, was away ahead of the class, and Lady Abbot, who is very defective in head, was second best, but might have exchanged places with Bridford Ruby, had she been shown in good condition. Bridford Gladys, a very long and low bitch, with shallow body and wretchedly bad forelegs, was vhc. I have criticised these dogs on so many previous occasions that further allusion to them is unnecessary.

Cockers were a splendid lot. Obo II. did not turn up for competition in the champion class for dogs, leaving Brant and Doc to fight out the battle. Brant won, but it was condition that took him to the front. His skull has thickened considerably, causing his weak muzzle to look lighter and snipier than ever, and he is not nearly as good as he was when he made his debut at Buffalo last year. Doc was light in flesh and his coat all out of condition. What a pity that men should throw prizes away when they have them at their mercy. The lovely Miss Obo II. was peerless in the champion class. I have seen her looking much better. Jersey, that should have been first at New York, was first in a strong open class of dogs and repeated in the puppy class. His defects are: Slight fullness below the eyes, muzzle not quite clean near nose, expression not quite right, forelegs not perfectly straight, elbows not just right, coat open and softer than I like. He has good skull, well set cars, compact and stout body, fair strength of limbs, good set and carriage of stern, and is a gay mover. Bell had him in tip-top shape and the result was never in doubt. Ned Obo, who is well-known, was second, with Baby Obo, a new one to me, third. Like Ned Obo, he is underhung—a bad fault in a spaniel—cheeks a trifle full, muzzle below the eyes not quite clean, ears set a trifle high, sturdy body, excellent quarters, the best of legs and feet, much too small, shows much character, and carries himself very gaily. Rabbi, vhc., is heavy in skull, very wide and shallow in muzzle and bad below the eyes. He is slightly underhung and not first-rate in set of ears; body, coat and limbs decidedly better than average. Bo, hc., has field spaniel head, ears set too high, short coat and is leggy. Don E., hc., is too heavy and wide in skull, and not quite clean below the eyes; ears set rather high, muzzle not deep enough, leggy, good body and coat, fairly good legs and feet. Black Graff, hc., is not as deep and clean in muzzle as he should be, has light eyes, not straight in front, ears might be better set; coat not first-class, excepting feather; body should be stouter. Bitches were also a good class, and Chloe W., who has greatly improved on her puppy form, just won from Kapiolani, a fair young bitch that was first in the puppy class. Chloe is well known to the readers of this paper. Kapiolani is good in skull and in coat, and much better than average in body, legs and feet. Her eyebrows are excellent; muzzle should be deeper, and cleaner below the eyes; eyes too light in color; expression not quite right; body would be improved by more depth, but will doubtless improve; ears would be better if set lower and further back; she is probably at her best. Cloudy, third prize, is fairly good in skull; muzzle weak; is slightly underhung; has light eyes, poor expression, good ears, fairly good body, excellent legs and feet, stifles and hocks not quite right, coat not free of curliness; a useful-looking bitch. Widow Cliquot, snipy, light in bone, deficient in carriage of ears, rather light in eyes, a trifle high on the legs and out of coat, was vhc. Her handler spent the best part of the time in the ring pulling her lips down, but it was quite unnecessary to call my attention to the fact that she is snipy. Dolly Obo, hc., is underhung, has ears set too high, is not quite right in muzzle or straight in front, and her coat is too woolly and curly. Beatrice W., hc., is not clean in muzzle, and is rather light in eyes, and out at the elbows. Bessie W., vhc., is defective below and before the eyes, and is light in bone. Busy, hc., is full in cheeks, snipy, rather light in eyes, and not very good in coat; great bone is her strong point. I did not take any notes on Frank Obo, third prize in the puppy class. The rest of the winners in these classes were placed in the open classes, and have been fully described. I gave the special for best cocker to Miss Obo II. In my opinion she is in points the best cocker in America. Jersey was the runner-up.

DACHSHUNDE.

This class is always poorly represented. I withheld first prize in the dog class and awarded second to Oto, flat in skull, not well tapered in muzzle, tight in skin and not first-rate in crook. Boniface, hc., is very defective in head. Skull flat, with a deep furrow running up center as far as occiput. Muzzle short and not well tapered. Ears set high, much too short and not well carried. Front teeth not level. Body only moderate. Loin flat. Limbs much too light and knuckles and crook defective. Coat not of good quality. Skin tight throughout. Lena L., fully described in my Buffalo report, was first again here in the bitch class. Bergina K., second prize, would have been first, but for her parti-colored nose and bad hindquarters. Judy, third prize, and out of condition as usual, is well known to your readers.

COLLIES.

The class was well filled and the quality throughout excellent. Dublin Scot, in superb condition, represented champion dogs. Rather heavy in head and shoulders, full in eyes and a trifle straight behind, he is a beautiful dog, and his importation to this country is a great boon to breeders, as he is undoubtedly one of the best stud dogs ever seen on a show bench. What old Eclipse has done for the breed in England, Dublin Scot is doing in America; his get are to the front in nearly all of our best shows. I placed his son Scotilla over him for the special for best collie, but it is a very close thing between them. Scot has the best of it in size, bone, loin, and in coat slightly. Scotilla leads in head, ears, eyes, shoulders, and in bend of stifles and hocks, and is more lithe and workmanlike. Both are grand dogs. Flurry II., another clinker, was first in the champion bitch class, and in the open class for dogs Roslyn, a puppy by Dublin Scot, won well, repeated in the dog puppy class and later in the day took the special for best puppy. He is a good all-round youngster, and if the distemper does not get away with him I shall expect to hear from him again. Strephon, who shows the true character of the Eclipse family, was second, and Scotson, with his right ear still erect, third. He was in superb coat and it is a thousand pities that he has a ring tail and a prick ear. But for these defects he would be a very hard dog to beat. If Scotland Yet, vhc., has not had one of his ears (the right) let down, I am a poor judge of faked ears, that is all. He has poor expression, and his coat at present is a trifle soft. Rutland Jock, vhc., has the soft coat of the Rutland dogs, and he is round in skull and heavy in head. He has a number of English winnings to his credit, but it will take a better than he to win at Boston. Hornpipe Bruce, hc., is rather coarse in head, bad in expression, soft in coat and straight behind. Rutledge, c., is defective in head and expression, rather soft in coat, and his ears are not sufficiently erect. I thought Flurry III. much the best of the eighteen bitches shown, and it took me but a few moments to place her at the head of the class. Rather on the small size, with beautiful head and expression, good coat, body and limbs, she is a lovely young bitch. Glen Rosa, second prize, is not the equal of Flurry III. either in head or body, and is, I think, at her best. She shows character and good breeding. Her prominent defect is a slack back. Spoiled Miss, third prize, was heavy in whelp and moved slovenly or would have been second. Clifton Maid, vhc., has thickened in head, and her condition was bad. Highland Belle, vhc., was first in the puppy class last year. She is still rather soft in coat, and her head has grown coarse. These bitches are well known, and it is useless my taking your valuable space to criticise them. Flora, vhc., has fairly good head, but carries her ears badly, is out at elbows, soft in coat and is not quite straight in front. In body and brush she will do. Miss Tempest, vhc., has poor expression, is too full in muzzle (near the nose) and her coat is very soft. I understand she was sent out here with a great blast of trumpets to sweep the boards. She is not a good one. Sweet Royal, hc., is very deficient in shoulders, a trifle too strong in head, soft in

coat and gets her brush up. Still she shows much character, and if carefully mated should throw good looking puppies. Rutland Maid, c., has gone off. Glen, c., is plain in head, light in bone, short in coat and has drop ears; still she shows good breeding. Royal Monarch, second in dog puppies, is coarse in head and soft in coat. Hornpipe Hero, third prize in the same class, is heavy in head, light in eyes, heavy in ears and has round eyes. In other respects, excepting carriage of ears, he will do. First in bitch puppies went to Hornpipe Bessie, a very promising puppy by Kilmarnock Bruce out of Lassie B. She is rather soft in coat and too small, and this is about all that can be said against her at present. Hebe of Nessel Down, hc., was not on the bench when I called for my notes. Smooth-coats, with the exception of Lady Bird, were a poor lot. The winners were described in your New York report.

POODLES.

Not a good class. Friday, defective in head, rather short in ear, not first-class in expression, not strong enough in body, nor close enough in curl, was first, and Cocoa, who has the same defects, was second. The rest of the class were worthless curs. In bitches, first was withheld, and I gave second to Dinah, plain in head, short in ear and very open and woolly in coat.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.

This class was very much better than is usually seen at our shows and I divided it for dogs and bitches. Among the former Miss E. M. Van Buren's Cupid, the best male specimen I have seen in America, won. He is not deep enough in chest, nor perfect in hindquarters, but age will bring him down some. He was far away the best. Dandelion, second prize, is of poor color and his stilty appearance is against him. Romeo, vhc., is too large by pounds and so is his kennel companion Lillie, first in bitches. Both are well built. Zephyr, second prize, is crooked in front and not truly built, neither is her action lofty as should be. The best of the lot would not score higher than c. in competition with a Molly or a Bankside Daisy.

AIREDALE TERRIERS.

Pin, first at New York, was first again on this occasion. Nelson, second prize, is too large, heavier in ear than he should be, and softer and longer in coat than I like. Tramp, third prize, is coarse in head and very defective in hind parts. He stands fairly well in front and his coat will do. Dick and Rattler are all wrong in coat.

MISCELLANEOUS OVER 25LBS.

A bad lot, with Sir Lucifer, whose coat I don't quite like, an easy winner. Jack Dempsey, a whippet with bad ears and coarse tail, was second, and Fritz, a poor Dalmatian, coarse in head and not clean in markings, third.

CHARLES H. MASON.

POINTERS.

In champion pointers, large dogs, Beaufort and Graphic were the only entries, the latter was absent, and the well-known Beaufort had a walk-over. He also won special for best pointer in the show. Mealy, the only entry in the large champion pointer bitch class, did not show. In the open class Nick of Tell was first, Sachem second and Bang third. The winner is a large dog of good form, good chest, legs and feet, faulty in ear, a little light in loin, but he is a young dog and will no doubt improve with age. Sachem, the winner of second, was closely pressed for the place by Bang. While the latter is better in head, Sachem is better in other respects and has a better tail. William Tell, vhc., is too lumbersome all through, even for a heavy-weight pointer, and was shown too fat. In the open bitch class Belle Randolph was first, Rosa Croxteth second and Devonshire Countess third. Although the winner is a trifle wide in head and throaty, still I thought her all through better than any in the class. Rosa Croxteth was bad in legs, feet and head. Devonshire Countess was fully as faulty in head as the two before her and has a bad tail, heavy shoulders, is wide in front and out at the knees. The well-known Donald was alone in the small champion dog class and was awarded the prize, while Juno S. held the same place in the bitch class. In the light-weight open dog class Brake, a very handsome lemon and white dog with lots of quality, was first, a very easy winner, and when age improves him in loin and flank will take a lot of beating. The winner of second, Don Quixote, is a stylish dog, bad in skull and out at the elbows. Naso Boy was light-limbed, lacked stop and is bad behind. In the bitch class Bonanza, a handsome daughter of Beaufort and Zuba, was first, Jane second and Belle of Maine third. In the puppy class Tam O'Shanter, Black Crook and Donald Faust were first, second and third respectively, while Bessie, White Fawn and Clytie had the same places among the bitches. I don't think either class contained future champions.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

Champion dogs contained five entries, Plantagenet, Rockingham, Royal Prince II., Royal Albert and Foreman, the latter not for competition. The pride of place was a hot race between Rockingham and Royal Albert, the latter winning. While there is little to choose between them, yet that little is, I think, in favor of the latter. He has not so much lumber as Rockingham, yet has plenty of bone and muscle; his chest is deeper and of better shape, not so wide up at the shoulders. Rockingham has a cleaner, longer skull, and is clean at the angle of eye and muzzle. Albert, although he has not so much lumber, still measures more around the chest and loin. Both were well shown. In the bitch class the well-known Cora of Wetheral was alone and won. In the open dog class the winner turned up in Dad Wilson, with Gus Bondhu second and Roger third, and Count Petrel and Leroy both vhc. The winner, although out of coat and feather and thin in flesh, which made him look a little slack in loin, still had good points enough to easily carry him to the front. In head, chest, shoulders, legs and feet a grand one, full of quality and style. It will take a hot one to beat him when in the best of form. He also won special for the best English setter in the open classes. The winner of second is well known and has no very serious defects. Roger, third, is short in head and ear. Count Petrel, vhc., had a better head, but stood very badly on his front feet, which were bad, and he was not good in chest, loin or shoulders. In the open bitch class, Blue Nell won first, Haphazard second and Saddle Bags third. The winner is new, I believe, to the American show bench, but will hold her own among the best. The second and third are a beautiful brace of bitches, own sisters, I believe. The class was a good one. In the puppy class, dogs, Bow Bondhu was first, Royal Victor second and Dan third, while Queen was first, New York Beauty second and Gypsy Queen third in bitches. Gretchen was too thick and round in chest, or she would have had a place.

GORDON SETTERS.

In champion Gordons the well-known Royal Duke was first, and in the bitch class Roxie beat Heather Lass. In the open dog class Little Boy was first, Beaumont second and Markland Ranger third. In coat, color and style the winner is far ahead of Beaumont, and while he is a little thick between the eyes, still is fully as good in legs and feet. Markland Ranger, third, is nearer the vhc. dog than winner of second. In the bitch class Vic had an easy win. She was shown a little fat, but had lots of Gordon character. New York Belle was second and Becky Sharp third. Among the puppies, Ned first and an unnamed second, Becky Sharp third in the open class, won in the bitch puppy class over Victoria II., second, and Daisy D. third. The Gordons were better than is usually seen.

WM. JARVIS.

IRISH SETTERS.

The Irish setters as compared with the classes usually seen at our best shows were only middling. There was no entry in the champion dog class. In the bitch class the well known Molly Bawn was the only one entered. She is a very handsome animal and is about as good as she looks, I think her to be a grand bitch and she easily captured the special for the best in the show of either sex. The contest for this prize soon narrowed down to Molly and Kenmore, the winner in the open dog class, and it did not take me long to decide it, Kenmore is a nice little dog of good type and color, with a good head. He is not quite straight on his forelegs and stands just a trifle out at elbows, otherwise he is good and had no trouble in winning the special for the best dog. I gave second in the dog class to the well known Chip. He is a very taking looking, fairly good all-round useful little dog. Trojan Rory O'More I thought just about the next best and placed him third. He has a nice head with good ears, is fairly good in body and of proper color. He is somewhat light in bone and is too straight behind. I gave four vhc. cards to fairly good dogs, some of them close to Chip and Rory, but not quite up to their mark. I gave three hc. cards and a commended to dogs that have some merit, sufficient I thought to entitle them to the honor. The remainder of the class was poor. The bitches were better than the dogs. The three winners gave me no little trouble to decide between them, each is better in some respects than either of the others, while all have faults that will prevent their winning when in first class company. After a careful examination I selected Molly for first place. She is a very handsome typical bitch with a good head. She is of good color and is quite fair in body, quarters and hindlegs, her forelegs are poor and she is bad in feet; I gave second to Lulu II., a very taking looking bitch but with not enough substance. I liked Hazelnut III. with the exception of her too heavy head, better than any in the class, she is strongly made, has plenty of bone and has a "wear and tear" appearance that I like. Had she a typical head I should have placed her first. The others in the class that received notice were a trifle more deserving than those of the dog class. The winning dog puppies were a fair lot. I gave first to King Pin, a very symmetrical dog with a good head and capital legs and feet. He is much too light in color but will undoubtedly improve in this respect. Don, winner of second, is quite a fair young dog but is too heavy in head and generally coarse to develop into a good old one. I gave third to Ko Ko, just a fair puppy. He will probably beat Don next year but will hardly be able to beat a good one. I gave hc. to two rather moderate specimens, the remainder of the dogs were a poor lot. The bitches were much better than the dogs. Flora, winner of first, is a very typical Irish setter and bids fair to grow into a fine specimen. Her litter sister Jennie, but little behind her, made a very good second, while Maggie, winner of third, is fully the equal of these two with the exception of coat and color. These three were so much superior to the others that I gave hc. only to two just fair specimens. None of the others were worthy notice.

WM. DUNPHY.

BEAGLES.

There were thirty-five entries in the beagle classes, and there were few absent. The quality was good. In champion dogs Fitz Hugh Lee won over Little Duke, excelling him in head—having better hung and longer ears. In champion bitches three fine ones entered the ring, champion Lou winning, excelling champion Bonnie in skull and muzzle. May Belle II. was also a little off in muzzle. Both champion Bonnie and May Belle II. are hard to beat. The well-known Twinkle was absent. In the open class for dogs first went to Frank, who beat Bugler in muzzle and coat. Bugler, second, had a sweeter expression than Racer, Jr., winner of third, and excelling his strongest competitor, Royal Krueger, only a little. Royal Krueger was slightly deficient in muzzle and skull; his eyes seemed larger than the eye-lids, and the iris was partly covered by lid. He did not seem to be disposed to show himself to advantage, and I doubt if he was well, for soon after judging I tried to get him up in stall, but he would not stand up unless made. The open class for bitches was a strong one. Snider, one of the best bitches I have ever seen, winning first over Mystic, excelling her in muzzle, skull, coat and legs. Mystic won second over Elf, being her superior in chest and eyes. In the puppy class for dogs there was only one entry, Dandy Jim, but he was good and was awarded first. In the bitches Elf was placed first over Fay, second, being better in loin and muzzle. Fay was better in skull and ear than Daisy, winner of third.

BASSET HOUNDS.

Bertrand, first, had more dewlap than Copette, winner of second place. They were a fine pair.

FOXHOUNDS.

There were fifteen entries in the dog class. First was won by Hunter, he having a little the best chest, but there was little choice between him and Drive, who was second, and placed over Pride of Hornell, a fine hound, but somewhat throaty, and as the standard of points does not allow the slightest throatiness many good ones got only a c. Well worthy of mention were the four black foxhounds Niger, Darkie, Blackie and Bessie, entered only for exhibition, by W. H. White, of Stonington, Mass., and they attracted a great deal of attention. The bitch class had no entry for competition.

N. ELMORE.

BULLDOGS.

The champion dogs were a very good class of three, Robinson Crusoe, the winner, is well known. In bitches Britomartis had another easy win, I also gave her the special for best bulldog or bitch in the show. In open dogs over 45lbs., Lion, lately imported, won easily. He is a very good specimen with grand body, legs and feet, chop and wrinkle good. His faults are, rather too round in skull, ears set on a trifle too low. Second went to The Moor, who has a nice head with good skull, but is wrong in body, being too high on the leg and flat-sided. Third went to Quasimodo, who is too narrow in skull, stop fair, ears good, body fair, but was shown too thin. Smile, vhc., has terrier body and legs; head fair. In bitches Josephine had a walk-over. King Cole, Jr., was alone in the small dog class; he is the best small-sized bulldog I have ever seen. In bitches under 35lbs. I felt justified in withholding first. Juanita, to whom I gave second, is very faulty in formation of lower jaw, not being underhung more than a quarter of an inch. Beatrice, also entered in this class, has a Dudley nose and light eye, for which I left her unnoticed. I gave third to Attossa, much too narrow in skull and pinched in muzzle. In bitch puppies I gave first to Sappho, just a fair specimen.

BULL-TERRIERS.

Jubilee, looking well, had an easy win in the champion dog class over Silver, who is lacking in bone and substance. In champion bitches, Maggie May had a walk over. In dogs over 25lbs., Young Count won handily from Young Royal Prince, who is much too thick in head. Body, legs and feet good. Third was withheld for want of merit. Royal Dandy, hc., is just a fair specimen. Large size bitches was an extra good class. Royal Rose, a new importation, was first. She is a good bitch, the only fault I could find with her is being slightly out at elbows. Marguerita, a good second, is a sweet little bitch, but should be shown in the light-weight class. She has good head and eye; body, legs and feet extra good; tail a bit coarse. She is the best American-bred bull-terrier I have yet seen. Duchess of York, third, is also a good one; skull and eye extra good. She was shown rather too fat. She has a butterfly nose, which will improve in time. Countess, vhc., is a bit underhung, otherwise is a pretty fair one. Light-weight dogs brought out another new face in Rusher. He is rather too much on the white English terrier order. Banjo pressed him rather close for first. His eye is rather too round; otherwise he is a good one. Third was withheld. Spider, c., is just a fair one. In bitches, Black Eye is not a show bull-terrier; I withheld the prize. In dog puppies there was nothing above the average. Bitch puppies brought out a new face, Starlight. She is very good in body, legs and feet; eye good and head fair.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.

In dogs Lowrie Dunbar was alone; he has a capital head, good eye, very good body, legs and feet; coat would be better if a little harder. I also gave him the special for the best Scotch terrier in the show. In bitches first went to Rosie, very good in coat but not straight in front. Perth, second, is a fair specimen.

IRISH TERRIERS

were out in full force, nineteen entries, which is the largest entry of this game breed ever made in America. The quality was very good. Dennis, first, is quite a smart terrier, with good hard coat and correct color, and is built on racing lines, with good head and eye. Evictor, second, is rather too cobby for an Irish terrier, but has good color and good coat, with a natural drop-ear, head rather short. Third, Breda Jim, is too large; coat fair, ears badly carried. Old Garryowen, showing age, his mouth partly gone, was vhc. In bitches Breda Tiny had an easy win. She is quite a good bitch of the right sort and of correct size. Second went to Poppy III., a fair terrier, but she has white on the breast. Sheila, third, shows age. Gypsey Girl, equal third, is just a fair specimen. Puppies were a poor lot.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.

In the dog class Border Clinker was alone; he is a dog of the correct type, with a good coat. Bitches had three entries. Pansy was an easy winner, although handicapped by being heavy in whelp; she has a grand head with well domed skull, body very good. Lady Wallace, second, is rather too flat in skull, has a nice eye and good coat. Third went to Pride of Leader; head too short, skull flat, body fair, coat too soft.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.

Tynesider II. had a walkover in the champion class. In the open class for dogs or bitches Domino had an easy win. Blue Bell, second, is too flat in skull; coat fair.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.

Vortex won handily; he is a very fair specimen. Desdemona, second, is good in coat, color and markings; eye too prominent. Sir Wallace, third, is thick in skull.

SKYE TERRIERS.

In the dog class I gave Jim first. He is beginning to show age, and was closely pressed for first place by Gladstone Boy, who has a good head and coat. Claymore, third, is a very fair drop-eared specimen with good coat of the right texture. In bitches there were six entries, a very good class. Susie, first, is quite a nice terrier of correct size with good coat. Bessie, second, is a fair one. Kirkalla, a new face, was taken from the ring by her handler before I had time to thoroughly look her over, which was an injustice to both judge and exhibitor. Meg, hc., is too short in back.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.

In dogs 5lbs. and over the winner, Bradford Harry, is the best one I have seen in this country, and should do a lot of good at stud if bred to the right sort of bitches. Yorkshire Ben was a good second. Jingo, third, is too light in color, coat fair. Sandy, equal third, is also too light in color. In bitches Dolly, first, has very nice coat, color too light. Floss, second, good head, coat and color fair. In dogs under 5lbs. I gave Armande first; he has nice color and coat. The bitches were a fair lot.

TOY TERRIERS

had eight entries. Nothing extra turned up in this class.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.

Milwaukee Charlie was the only entry in the champion class and was in good form. In open dogs, Prince, first, is a nice colored one with good eyes and skull; he was an easy first. Charlie, second, is too large and curly in coat. In bitches, Dolly, looking well, had a walk-over.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.

Exeter Earl, a fair specimen, was first in the dog class. In bitches, Exeter Beauty, a very good one, was alone.

PRINCE CHARLES, RUBY OR JAPANESE SPANIELS.

I gave first to a very nice Prince Charlie, second and third to two Japanese spaniels of good quality.

WELSH TERRIERS

brought out two entries. First went to Which; she is better in head and eye than the dog, who was second.

MISCELLANEOUS UNDER 25LBS.

I gave first to Dandy, a nice white English terrier, Halifax Joe was a good second. Third went to Tootsie, a very good Chinese crested dog, and equal third to a Maltese terrier.

EDWARD LEVER.

Following are the corrections of last week's list of awards:

In deerhound bitches J. E. Thayer's Lorna Secunda was very high com. In champion English setter dogs Rockingham was reserve. In open class Count Petrel was very high com.; in bitches A. M. Tucker's Daisy Bondhu was com. instead of Lou Gladstone. In collie dogs Roslyn was first and Strephon second. In Irish terrier dogs W. A. Dupee's Badger was com. In Bedlington terrier bitches G. Bell's Blue Bell was second. In Skye terrier bitches G. Sanderson's Floss was com.; in dog puppies first was withheld and J. C. Stevenson's Mack was second. In Yorkshire terrier bitches C. N. Symond's Flo was very high com. In pug dogs Mrs. J. E. Barker's Carl and G. A. Jones's Smut were high com.

ADDITIONAL AWARDS.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* W. S. Hammett's Royal Duke. *Bitch:* H. F. Smith's Roxie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. S. G. Dixon's Little Boy. 2d, E. H. Morris's Beaumont; 3d, Mt. Pleasant Kennels' Ranger. Very high com. and com., Dr. W. H. Tillinghast's Mont and Fred. High com., C. H. Leonard's Dash. *Bitches:* 1st, J. L. Wells's Vic; 2d, E. H. Morris's New York Belle; 3d, J. L. Campbell's Becky Sharp. Very high com., G. W. Browne's Jessica and J. W. E. Clarke's Countess of Devonshire. High com., A. M. Tucker's Diana and T. Dean's Josephine. Com., A. H. Aldrich's Heather Clytie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, W. S. Hammett's Ned; 2d, G. F. Bond's unnamed. *Bitches:* 1st, J. L. Campbell's Becky Sharp; 2d, G. D. Holbrook's Victoria II.; 3d, Claire-Reeta Kennels' Daisy D.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, B. F. Lewis's Jess; 2d and 3d, withheld.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, W. G. Young's Darby. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, H. W. Windram's Jess; 3d, withheld. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d and 3d, H. W. Windram's Romp II. and Bess II.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* W. O. Partridge's Rob. *Bitch:* W. O. Partridge's Critic.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Darkie, Newton Abbot Lord and Newton Abbot Skipper. Very high com., E. S. Bird's Single Sin and W. H. Moseley's Jerry. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Jubilee and Lady Abbot; 3d, E. H. Morris' Bradford Ruby. High com., A. Laidlaw's Bradford Gladys.

COCKER SPANIELS.—BLACK OR LIVER.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Brant Cocker Kennels' Brant. *Bitch:* J. P. Willey's Miss Obo II.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st G. Bell's Jersey; 2d, Fay & Baxter's Ned Obo; 3d, J. P. Willey's Baby Obo. Very high com., S. R. Hemmingway's Rabbi. High com., G. A. Woodman's Bo, A. B. Claflin's Don E., H. G. Charlesworth's Black Graft and J. P. Willey's Sancho. *Bitches:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Chloe W.; 2d, Fay & Baxter's Kapiolani; 3d, W. H. Walton's Cloudy. Very high com., J. P. Willey's Bessie W. and Fay & Baxter's Widow Cliquot. High com., J. P. Willey's Beatrice, Brant Cocker Kennels' Busy and S. R. Bird's Dolly Obo.—ANY OTHER COLOR.—CHAMPION—Brant

Cocker Kennels' Little Red Rover.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Laidlaw's Robin; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, G. Bell's Vermilion; 2d, E. S. Bird's Lady of Learning; 3d, A. Laidlaw's The Blonde.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, G. Bell's Jersey; 2d, S. R. Hemmingway's Rabbi; 3d and high com., W. L. Dearborn's Frank Obo and Jennie Obo. Very high com., Fay & Baxter's President. High com., E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Farmer. *Bitches:* 1st, Fay & Baxter's Kapiolani; 2d, withheld.

BEAGLES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* W. S. Clark's Fitzhugh Lee. *Bitch:* W. S. Diffenderffer's Lou.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Parry's Frank; 2d, Mrs. Carl E. White's Bugler; 3d, Irvington Kennels' Racer, Jr. Very high com., Mrs. J. O. Fellows's Royal Krueger and Mrs. Carl E. White's Bannerboy II. High com., Irvington Kennels' Leader, A. Stephens's Little Ned II., G. Laick's Laick's Rattler and Associated Fanciers' Little Prince. Com., C. F. Harris's Dandy Jim and F. P. Quinsby's Sport. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, South Paris Beagle Club's Snider and Mystic; 3d and very high com., Associated Fanciers' Elf and Fay. Very high com. and com., W. S. Clark's Norah and Quecnie. Com., Mrs. Carl E. White's Bijou and E. C. Tarr's Lady J.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, C. F. Harris's Dandy Jim. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Associated Fanciers' Elf and Fay; 3d, C. F. Harris's Daisey.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st and 2d, C. B. Gilbert's Bertrand and Cosette.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. P. Taylor's Hunter; 2d, A. M. Gerry's Drive; 3d, C. W. Robinson's Pride of Hornell. Com., W. P. Walley's Max, C. E. Stone's Spot, F. Laird's Jumbo, C. A. Holt's Dash, J. McBrien's Spot and F. Wenz's Zip. *Bitches:* withheld.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—UNDER 5LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, E. P. Carlton's Jim, Armande and Floss. Very high com., P. Cassidy's Prince. High com., Mrs. Wm. Appleton, Jr.'s, Dandy. Com., J. Priest's Teddy. *Bitches:* 1st, P. Cassidy's Lady; 2d and 3d, E. P. Camille and Roxy. Very high com., C. N. Symonds's Little Sister. Com., G. B. Foss's Bells and J. Priest's Gip.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. F. Murray's Bloss.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, J. P. Barnard's Princess; 2d, Mrs. Dr. H. R. Surle's Ben Butler; 3d and very high com., Miss Abbie B. Hall's Mollie and Tasso. Com., J. Walter's Jumbo.

PUGS.—*Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Vesta and Myrtle; 3d, G. W. Fisher's Tra-La-La. Very high com. and high com., Forest City Kennels' Almah and Juliet. High com., Miss Lillie B. Souther's Belle. Com., Mrs. J. F. Campbell's Judy.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Shepherd's Sir George; 2d, G. Bell's unnamed. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Sallie.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* F. B. Fay's Milwaukee Charlie. *Bitch:* No entry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. A. Hodges's Prince; 2d, J. R. Gildersleve's Charlie; 3d, withheld. Very high com., F. B. Lucy's Max. High com., R. Russell's Tasso. *Bitches:* 1st, F. B. Fay's Dolly; 2d, withheld; 3d, G. M. Smith's Beauty. Very high com., A. E. Proctor's Gipsey.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, A. E. Proctor's Prince; 2d, withheld.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. B. Fay's Exeter Earl; 2d, E. Bradford's Blen. *Bitches:* 1st, F. B. Fay's Exeter Beauty.

PRINCE CHARLES, RUBY AND JAPANESE SPANIELS.—1st, M. Windram's Josie; 2d, 3d and very high com., J. Cunningham's Frank, Charlie and Billy. High com., E. Bradford's Spot.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Miss Ethel M. Van Buren's Cupid; 2d, Mrs. Dr. H. R. Surles's Dandelion. Very high com., Mrs. Annie M. Kramer's Romeo. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. Annie M. Kramer's Lillie; 2d, Mrs. Dr. H. R. Surles's Zephyr.

MEXICAN HAIRLESS.—1st, withheld; 2d, Dr. C. Faulkner's Peppo.

AIREDALE TERRIERS.—1st, P. Lawrence's Pin; 2d, H. S. Hunnewell's Nelson; 3d, H. Dwight's Tramp.

WELSH TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, P. Lawrence's Which and Tother.

MISCELLANEOUS.—OVER 25LBS.—1st, W. Wade's Sir Lucifer; 2d, C. O. Breed's Jack Dempsey; 3d, W. J. Emerson's Fritz.—UNDER 25LBS.—1st, Dr. J. H. Sweet's Dandy; equal 2d, Mrs. E. Warriner's Bijou and J. P. Barnard's Halifax Joe II.; 3d, F. Dunlap's Tootsie. Very high com., J. Conway's Beauty. Com., J. Munroe's Beauty.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

MASTIFFS.—Kennel, E. H. Moore; stud dog, Ilford Caution; best, Minting; puppy, Crown Prince. American Mastiff Club prizes: Best, Minting; bitch, Lady Clare; stud dog, Ilford Caution.

ST. BERNARDS.—Kennel rough-coated, Hospice Kennels; smooth-coated, the same; best smooth-coated, Leila; puppy, Myrtle.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—Best, Miro.

DEERHOUNDS.—Kennel, Hillside Kennels; best, Chieftain; stud dog, the same.

GREYHOUNDS.—Brace puppies sired by Balkis, Highland Laddie and Highland Lassie; stud dog, Balkis.

POINTERS.—Kennel, Clifton Kennels; best, Beaufort; stud dog, the same.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—Kennel, Blackstone Kennels; best (two), Royal Albert; stud dog, Foreman; puppy, Queen.

IRISH SETTERS.—Kennel, Fort Orange Kennels; best, Molly Bawn; dog, Kenmore; stud dog, C. F. Kenerson's Tim; puppy, Flora.

GORDON SETTERS.—Best, Royal Duke; brace, E. H. Morris's Beaumont and New York Belle; stud dog, Royal Duke; puppy, Becky Sharp.

SPANIELS.—Best Irish water, Jess; kennel Clumbers, H. W. Windram: best, Jess; bitch (two), the same; kennel field spaniels, E. M. Oldham: best, Newton Abbot Darkie; stud dog, the same; brace, the same, with Newton Abbot Jubilee; kennel cockers, J. F. Willey; best, Miss Obo II.; puppy (two), Jersey.

BEAGLES.—Kennel, Mrs. Carl E. White; best, Lou; bitch, the same; stud dog, Little Duke; puppy, Dandy Jim.

HOUNDS.—Best basset hound, Bertrand; dachshund, Lenah; foxhound, Hunter; puppy, H. Taylor's Andy.

COLLIES.—Kennel, Chestnut Hill Kennels: best, Scotilla; stud dog, Dublin Scot; puppy, Roslyn.

POODLES.—Best, Friday.

BULLDOGS.—Kennel, Hillside Kennels; best, Britomartis; stud dog, Tippoo.

TERRIERS.—Bull: Kennel, F. F. Dole; stud dog, Young Royal Prince; puppy, Starlight. Fox: Kennel, Hillside Kennels; best, Richmond Dazzle; dog, Raby Mixer; American-bred puppy, Raby Chance. Best Scotch, Lowrie Dunbar; Irish, Dennis; Dandie Dinmont, dog, Border Clinker; bitch, Pansy. Yorkshire: Kennel, E. P. Carlton; best, Bradford Harry; stud dog, Armande.

PUGS.—Kennel, Dr. M. H. Cryer; best, Dude; American-bred, the same; stud dog, Othello.

TOY SPANIELS.—Best King Charles, Milwaukee Charlie; Blenheim, Exeter Beauty.

CINCINNATI DOG SHOW.

CINCINNATI, April 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am glad to inform you that the show to be held here April 24, 25, 26 and 27, promises to be a magnificent success. Our citizens are taking great interest in the matter and are contributing valuable special prizes and making entries. The building selected is one of the very best stone front buildings in the city, and located as it is right in the heart of the business center of the city, the attendance will be very large. The club had to rent the building from the middle of March until May 1 in order to secure it for the four days on which to hold the show, and prompt notice was given to the press as soon as possible of the dates agreed upon. Entries close April 17. Major J. M. Taylor will judge setters, pointers, beagles and foxhounds. Mr. J. F. Kirk, of Toronto, will judge all other classes. We have entries from New York, Cleveland, Columbus, Pittsburgh, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Detroit, Memphis and from a large number of smaller cities and places. As this show is given under the rules of the American Kennel Club, a winning made here will be of some value to the successful exhibitor. The champion classes for mastiffs, rough St. Bernards and smooth St. Bernards will be divided by sex. A special prize of $25 will be given for the best kennel of six terriers, Skye, Scotch and Dandie Dinmont, together or separately; $25 for the best twelve foxhounds and $25 for largest and best collection of any one breed, also an oil painting, value $150, for the best four mastiffs. All the above to be owned by one exhibitor. Entries received at noon, April 19, will be accepted. The following named express companies will return free over their respective lines all dogs on which they received full express rates in coming to the Cincinnati bench show, viz.: Adams, B. & O., American, United States and Wells, Fargo & Co.

GEO. H. HILL, Supt.

A DOG BREEDERS' CLUB.

ALL breeders of dogs are cordially invited to membership in the National Club now formed. The requisites are that the applicant should be a breeder of dogs, and of good moral character. All who join before May 1 will be admitted as charter members, and the membership fee will not be exacted of them. That must be paid by all who join after the date fixed. The club at this writing, although in its infancy, has a membership of nearly eighty, and it is rapidly increasing. It is earnestly hoped that all desirous of advancing the interests of breeders will send in their applications at once to H. W. Huntington, 148 South Eighth street, Brooklyn, E. D., New York.

The first meeting of the new National Kennel Club, to be composed solely of breeders, was held at a late hour on Tuesday night, April 3, in Mechanic's Building, Boston. Mr. Jean Grosvenor was chosen chairman, and Dr. Perry secretary. The latter defined what he considered the policy of the new club as follows:

Gentlemen, some one must make the first move in the matter before us, and having been instrumental in calling you together, I trust you will not consider it unbecoming in me to assume that duty.

A few weeks ago, after consulting with a number of prominent breeders, we decided to make an effort to establish what we long had felt was needed in this country, a club of individuals, the same to be made up of men who could lay claim to the title of breeders. The privilege of attending any other bench show than this at Boston was denied me, and my anxiety to be present at the first meeting influenced my course, and I hurriedly communicated with some 50 breeders. While personally knowing many others, I was unfortunate in not being able to obtain their addresses, and having so little time before me I was forced to limit my correspondence to the number stated.

I make this explanation as an apology to those who have not received a formal invitation to take part in the organization of this club.

As I have said, I wrote to some fifty breeders, expecting to receive twenty-five or thirty favorable replies, instead of which thirty-seven of those gentlemen responded promptly, and authorized me to constitute them members of the proposed National Club. But one—only one—among all to whom I wrote declined to join us for the reason he could not indorse our movement. Two, if I remember aright, were so engrossed in business they could not render us any assistance, and therefore felt they ought not to become members of a club, for which there was so much to do.

Several desired to know more of the policy of our club, the rules, regulations, etc., which would govern us, and a few others contemplated being in Boston to-day and therefore delayed their decision until now. A small number only have failed to reply to my letters. You must with me feel much surprised at this so generally favorable expression on the part of the breeders whose opinions have been sought. It surely proves the pressing necessity of a club such as we have laid the foundation for. To those gentlemen who desired to know more of our policy, etc., I could make no very satisfactory reply, for it would have been presumptious in me to have attempted to anticipate the club's movements. I could speak only for myself and say that I should never advocate or sustain any measure which could not be approved by every honest breeder, and I felt certain that every other member of the club would be influenced by the same spirit. One gentleman to whom I wrote and for whom I have the highest respect, replied much as follows:

"I am always willing to do all in my power, at any time, to advance the interest of breeding the best dogs possible in this country. I am already a member of several of the kennel clubs in this section. Now, if you think the National Dog Club, which you desire to form, can be done among prominent breeders, and can be worked in harmony with the other clubs, put me down as a member, but I don't care to get into any association that will be clashing one with the other. A higher standard for the canine race is what is wanted, and if this way stated by you will do it I shall be much pleased."

In substance I wrote this gentleman: "I hope you will join us without imposing any conditions. I should be among the first to fight against interference with other clubs unless the interests of those for whom I was working actually demanded it. The National Club should start free from prejudice, and also without allegiance to any other clique or club. It should be absolutely independent. It certainly should not interest itself in every petty discussion, but should be characterized by the same dignity and fairness which appears in every order made up of *men*. In a word, where other clubs are interested with us we should give them our hearty support, whenever we can do so consistently with our own sense of right. If it appears to us right and proper to take issue and oppose even a popular movement which we feel to be incompatible with the best interests of breeders, then, of course, as men we must act up to our convictions. The representative breeders of America are, I think, capable of judging for themselves what is right and proper, and to expect them to dance when clubs pull the string is simply an absurdity. I really do not see why we should ever interfere with others. I am so placed I cannot say more than I have, as I am but one among the many, and can promise simply what my own line of conduct shall be."

In my circular letter sent out to breeders I invited an expression of their views as to what the policy, etc., of a national club should be. I will here say that when I entered into this movement I was determined to have it succeed if possible. I felt that if a general invitation was issued through the sportsmen's press, we should come together entirely unprepared for organization. There would be endless discussion on unimportant matters, the doubts of a few, perhaps, to dissipate, and not impossibly some wrangling to be indulged. For that reason I felt it better that the number meeting in the first instance be reasonably small. At that time it also seemed best that the club proper be limited—say to twenty-five or thirty members—and that once the club was formed, to extend the membership and take in all reputable breeders in America would next be in order. But beyond the number stated, all other members to be associate members.

Some of those gentlemen to whom I first wrote—substantially as I have said—disagreed with me, and stated that in their opinion the membership should be unlimited. To such expression I gave due regard and modified my circular letters somewhat.

It would occupy too much of your time were I to read the letters which I have received from the gentlemen who now form this club. All agree that the time has come when breeders should act for themselves, and have that influence in the government of affairs—with which they are so closely identified—which clearly belongs to them. I find on the question of limiting the membership of the club there is a difference of opinion. Some object to it while others favor it. Among the reasons which the former give the most pronounced is, that in such a limitation there would be raised a suspicion that our movement was a partisan one, and in the interest of some clique. Here is a point for us to weigh with exceeding care. There is not the slightest foundation for such a belief, and not the faintest suspicion of selfishness or unfairness must shadow our movements. If there is the slightest possibility of it, then we must make our membership unlimited. I think you will decide that that, considering all things, is the wisest course. Here let me say that the question of limitation was only raised because it appeared to me that a club of many working members would be unwieldy, and considering the fact that much business must be transacted by correspondence. The vote of a small number of individuals could be quickly secured, but if the number was large, much delay must ensue.

If, as has been suggested, we appoint a limited executive committee—a governing board—and empower it to act for us, then there seems no reason why our club should not welcome to membership every reputable breeder who cares to join.

Before choosing this executive commitee, we must decide upon the number of which it should be composed. I think you will sustain me when I say that breeders of every important class should have a representative on that committee. That will raise the number to at least eleven. It would be better, of course, if all the members of the committee were within easy distance of each other, that they might hold frequent meetings. Yet I do not recognize the imperative need of this. Our associates at a distance must not be slighted, and they should have their full share of the offices.

Sagely says one correspondent: "Let every member of the club have a vote on the membership of this committee."

An important question to be considered is that of annual dues. All I think will agree, that they should be made as small as compatible with our interests. Some breeders can afford greater expenditures than others. We ought, in justice, to fix the dues so that none will find it a hardship to pay them.

There is in this connection one point to which I beg to draw your attention. The secretary of such a club as ours, when fully formed, must necessarily have many duties. He should, I think, be paid a sum which will enable him to employ an assistant. This sum need not be large, possibly no more than three hundred dollars a year. While yet the club is in its infancy, perhaps this sum need not be appropriated. If we fix the membership fee at $5 and make the annual dues the same amount, none would, I think, complain. And if our club grew in members as it surely ought to do, then we should soon be on a sound financial basis. One breeder writes: "I would suggest that some fund be created for the purpose of giving prizes; this would give it strength, and I would be willing to contribute $50 either for one year or five years. If that is too high, say $25." This idea is certainly a good one. Such a fund should be created. Subscriptions to it should, however, be made purely voluntary. Were we to have them otherwise, we should be imposing a hardship on some of our associates, who could ill afford to pay more than their yearly dues. We shall be grateful to those members of the club who give "out of their hearts," but there will be no distinction made between them and the poorest among us.

The work before us to do this evening appears then to be to decide, among others, the following questions:

By what name shall our club be known if not as the "National Kennel Club?"
What shall be the membership fee?
What shall be the annual dues?
Shall our membership be limited or unlimited?
What officers shall the club have?
Shall we choose an executive board and empower it to make rules and regulations, and represent us?
Of how many members shall that committee be composed?
How shall they be chosen?
To elect our first officers (the same to be subject to the indorsement of the absent members of the club).

If it be decided that the officers be chosen by ballot, I would suggest, that before that is taken, all present who are not members, and who will join us, come forward, add their names to the list, and then take part in the election.

Considering that so many members of this club are absent, and that they should have a voice in our proceedings, it would seem better to delay the election of our executive committee, and let the same be balloted for by letter. Suc committee should be very carefully selected, and if will be even necessary to confer with those to whom the offices are to be tendered to make sure that they will accept the same. We want the best and most active men in the club in those places.

It would appear best to appoint a nominating committee to recommend to the club the most valuable men for the executive committee. Their report can be handed to the secretary, and he can forward a copy to every member. In that way the committee can be chosen at leisure and with due care.

I trust that all understand that the existence of this club is not problematical. It is already formed. Each gentleman whose name is on the list, and there are now fifty, has authorized me to place it there and constitute him a member. If from any misfortune our wheels are blocked this evening, all matters which should by reason of convenience be considered here to-night, will be at once decided by correspondence. The National Club, or one made up of American breeders, be its name what it may, now actually exists, and will live.

In behalf of its members, I bid all breeders welcome to our council, and crave their advice and assistance in the work which we have undertaken in our own interests, in their interests and in the interests of our dogs.

I feel impelled to say a few words as to what our relations will be with the American Kennel Club.

Perhaps it is but natural for some to think that we are starting in opposition to it. Whoever has that idea should abandon it at once. Why should we not be a support to it? Both clubs are working for identically the same ends. Their ways may not be our ways. They may be open to criticism—who is not? That we have the same end in view should be sufficient to guarantee good fellowship. I feel sure that you will permit me to say to the American Kennel Club, We are not only ready and willing, but anxious to aid all your laudable efforts. We will labor with you if you desire it. If you do not, then there will be no quarrel between us. In our own ways we will go on with the work before us, each happy in the consciousness of doing what we feel to be our duty.

As for local clubs, again our interests are all the same, and therefore there is little danger of our being at variance with them. Certainly we cannot interfere with them, but if occasion arises, and we can take council together, may it not be for the benefit of both? There is reason to believe that the idea is entertained by some that one object of the new club is to hold bench shows. There is little or no foundation for this. I can imagine such a thing possible, but do not consider it at all likely, and, in any event, such an undertaking is a long way off. No, gentlemen of "ye local clubs," we cannot interfere with you. There may be times when we shall look upon some subjects differently; if so, we shall always be ready to convince or be convinced.

Members of the National Club, let us organize to-night! There is work before us, but let us feel our way carefully. Once we put on the harness we can pick up the broken threads, and where we find a snarl in the skein, help untangle it. Individual members should, one and all, feel sufficient interest to report failings which can be remedied wherever found. If I learn that there is a man selling mastiff pups represented to be sired by my old and faithful friend Hero, who has been dead two years, I shall make a report of the fact to our executive committee. That body will, I am sure, point out to that man in a quiet way his error, and bid him sin no more. If he "takes heed," then all is well; but if he does not, then, without doubt his methods will be given that publicity which they richly deserve. Men who juggle the dates when their pups were whelped to keep them in the "infant class," will be pointed out the "straight and narrow way," and urged to return to it. We shall have no right to dictate what judge should be chosen in any given instance, but if we select those whom

we believe to be the six best judges in America in their departments, and we give expression to our belief, we can then have no cause to complain, and surely bench show committees will thank us for our assistance. If the spirit of economy possesses any body of men with whom we are thrown, to that degree that our just winnings are withheld, or, "if we ask for bread and are given a stone," we have our executive committee to appeal to, who will no doubt try to coax the wanderers back into the fold from which they have strayed. And so we shall raise up for ourselves powerful and sympathetic friends, ever ready to listen to our grievances, and to argue or fight for us as the need is manifest.

We must not forget that we have a duty beyond that which immediately concerns ourselves. The public are to be protected when their interests and ours meet. All know that there are some individuals who have no claim whatever to the title of breeder, and yet usurp the same. This class have done much to disgrace our fraternity. They stop at nothing to effect a sale—manufacturing pedigrees and lying without hesitation when it suits their purpose. Many an innocent purchaser has been wronged by these swindlers, and yet in the present condition of things there is no redress for them unless it be through the law, always slow and unsatisfactory. The sportsmen's press, to its infinite credit be it said, has done all it could to defeat these disreputable dealers. It has refused to admit their advertisements and thereby afforded much protection. And yet it is not complete. Our club can go further and place these tricksters in their true light before the public.

Our executive committee will be an impartial jury to which breeders and public alike can appeal. Not infrequently when no fault exists, yet do misunderstandings sometimes arise, and the purchaser thinks he has been wronged, although he has no rightful cause for complaint. How easily these little affairs can be adjusted all must readily appreciate.

No one can anticipate the work which our club will have to do. We may find but little for it, and yet there appears to be much to engage its attention.

One correspondent says: "We shall have a fierce and powerful opposition to cope against." I do not believe that—no right-minded man will oppose us in undertaking to do what is clearly our duty. Who is there who presumes to sit in judgment on the breeders of America? Surely, if there are any who, prompted by jealousy or malice, desire to cross swords with us, they will not have far to go to find us.

Gentlemen, the duty which I assumed is now done. A club of breeders has been formed, and I go into the ranks to aid you all I can. It is to be hoped that each and every one will bring as many into the club as they can. The larger it is the more powerful, and the greater good it can accomplish.

One of our most esteemed associates has given us a sentiment—The greatest good for the greatest numbers—clean records—no axes ground here—freedom and independence. Let this then be our motto. Guided by principle and swayed only by reason, we shall certainly succeed in our purpose.

It is a delicate subject which I encroach upon—the right of free speech—and yet I feel impelled to express the earnest hope that if there is one among us who feels inclined to criticise the conduct of any other club he will conquer that disposition. If there is any other which has been unfortunate and we can see wherein it is at fault, let us profit by this experience. Much more will be expected of us since we can now see where perhaps they were forced to grope blindly. Let us have a firm foundation, and do not let us build on the weaknesses of others. Am I wrong to ask that we enter upon our new work charitably disposed, at peace, and with good will toward all.

It was then voted that the membership of the club be unlimited, and that all respectable breeders be invited to join.

The membership fee was fixed at $5, and the yearly dues made the same. A committee was then appointed to nominate officers and transact other business which must necessarily be considered before the organization of the club can be completed.

The meeting then adjourned.

SPANIEL FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

We have field trials for setters and pointers, coursing for greyhounds and collie trials, but no test of the best family of all, the spaniel. And why? Is there cogent reason why this should be?

Many spaniel men are in favor of a trial in the field, among them the secretary of the Spaniel Club, Mr. Wilmerding, yet no one takes the initiative. That step should be taken by the American Spaniel Club, a club organized for the improvement and to guard the interests of the several breeds of sporting spaniels. No one can deny that they have improved spaniels for exhibition purposes, but are they also advanced in field merit? Is the champion cocker of to-day at all similar in corporeal structure to his ancestor of ten years ago? Instead of being a cobby, active little fellow, abundantly able to work without fatigue, he partakes more of the dachshund, the longer and lower he is being in his favor. I mention cockers as they have been "improved" beyond all bounds. But would this state of things have been had trials in the field been in vogue? The show type could never have won from the shorter-bodied, leggier dogs, and the "long and low" fanatic would not have ventured to stray too far from the field trial winning type in breeding show dogs. Witness pointers and setters. There are not two types of them, a field trial and a show ring. Our principal winners in these breeds on the bench are good in the field, and our trial winners can many of them win in the ring. This plainly evidences the value of field trials.

Now let us hear from the spaniel men on this vitally important subject, and let us do our utmost to wake up the executive of the Spaniel Club by means of the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM. Let it be a discussion of field trials, not of "Spaniels for Bench and Field." QUESTER.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* After reading with some degree of astonishment the reports of recent bench shows, and after the barking of the canine judges and reporters, I was inclined to imitate my four-legged friends of good breeding and wait for a show of teeth, or in other words, defeat, but seeing Dr. Dixon's letter respecting Little Boy, I reluctantly answer his remarks by saying that it is just possible for a dog with such style to take the eye of the judge and win when young and before gunshy was marked upon his expression and a true Gordon like champion Beaumont was not here for judges to compare. Although Royal Duke is certainly not a pure bred Gordon, yet he does not show so much of the Irish taint as Little Boy, but these, with all the other black and tans I have seen in America, lack Gordon character—the fire and hunt and lively carriage which make them even preferable to the pointer for many purposes, and which must tell greatly in their favor for American sport. Besides, they invariably have too long, or what in England is termed "teapot" sterns, and the usual marks of breeding, such as dewlap, developement of occiput, haw and the old bloodhound distinction are generally absent. With all due deference I would suggest that it is not in the interest of Gordon setters, or any other breed, to speak of the judges as the doctor does and of some exhibitors as "a crowd directly interested in Royal Duke," nor is it right to say that sportsmen agree that a gunshy black and tan like Little Boy is "the light-weight Gordon of the country." True Gordons should not be light but good workman-like animals, combining the good qualities of the English and Irish setters, but free from their faults, and in short, pure Gordons are a combination of color, beauty and utility, and when properly tried, they will soon take the place they merit. Before concluding, allow me to thank the gentlemen of the kennel press for the courtesy they have shown me and for their kind advice, but I would just tell the writer who in reporting the winning of first by my Newfoundland New York Lass saying she is not a good one, that he is wrong, and the American dogs are not as bad as he would have it. He seems to forget that she is but a pup, and like all my dogs, has suffered from a long voyage, change of climate and bad weather. Perhaps when they and their owner get climatized, something more will be heard of the "English dogs."—EDWIN H. MORRIS (Morrisville, N. Y., April 2).

NEW ST. BERNARDS.—I have imported the rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Gemma I., whelped Dec. 3, 1883. She is litter sister to the late champion Swiss Beda and is the dam of champion Barry II., Eiger and Leah. She stands 72 centimetres (28in.), plump, is white with rich mahogany patches; has a splendid coat and a model head. She is a first-class specimen in every respect. With her came a son of hers, Alpine Chief, and a daughter, Alpine Maid, whelped April 4, 1884. They are by Red Boy (Kondor—Cora, both registered in the Swiss Stud Book). Alpine Chief is a most promising pup; he stands 31in. high, has a beautifully marked head and a wonderful coat. He is rather light in color, lemon with white markings, but this is offset by his other good qualities. His pasterns are somewhat weak, but exercise and development will no doubt get him all right. Alpine Maid is a nice symmetrically built puppy, white with lemon patches and a very pleasant expression. She stands almost as tall as her dam and has her splendid coat. This trio of new-comers made their *début* at Boston, and considering that they were eighteen days coming, gave an excellent account of themselves.—K. E. HOPF (Arlington, N. J.).

EASTERN COURSING CLUB.—New York, April 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The gentlemen who will constitute the Eastern Coursing Club, are desirous of renting the privilege of 100 to 200 acres of land, rather sandy and quite free from woods, within 50 miles of Brooklyn, on Long Island, for the purpose of planting English—Belgian hares and jack rabbits. The lessor must agree to post the land and protect the hares from being hunted, trapped or killed. The club will be formed as soon as the privilege can be obtained. —H. W. HUNTINGTON.

KENMORE DISQUALIFIED.—New York, April 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a meeting of the Bench Show Committee of the W. K. C., held April 5, 1888, the Irish setter Kenmore was disqualified for being entered in puppy class while over age, and P. H. Foster and Thos. J. Farley are hereby suspended under Rule 22 for fraudulently entering the said Kenmore in violation of Rule 2.—F. R. HITCHCOCK, Sec. W. K. C.

BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.—The Baltimore Kennel Club will hold a dog show at Baltimore, Md., April 24 to 27.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

D., Montreal.—Six months old setter dog, just received from kennels, fair condition, very good appetite, bowels open, but nose hot. His skin on belly, especially under forefeet, inflamed, causing him to scratch continually. Ans. Keep up treatment adopted and rub sulphur ointment gently into skin once daily. Stop arsenic after two weeks.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

RANGE AND GALLERY.

CHERRYFIELD, Me., March 31.—Cherryfield Rifle Club scores shot with open sights off-hand, and snowing quite thick. Match at Hinman target, 200yds: J. A. Wilson 76, E. A. Guptill 74, W. M. Eaton 74, P. B. Guptill 66.

BOSTON, April 4.—At Russell's shooting gallery, this evening, Mr. Fred E. Bennett made what is, perhaps, the unprecedented score of 100 points in a possible 100 with a revolver. The weapon used was a .44-cal. Smith & Wesson army revolver, Russian model, the same with which he has hitherto made some remarkable scores. The distance was 30yds., position off-hand. The target was of the standard American pattern, with bullseye 4in. in diameter. Inside of this, and encircling the exact center, is a white ring 1.68 (or about 1 11-16) inches in diameter. Into this little ring the marksman put eight shots, and the other two of the string of 10 cut this ring. A shot in this ring, or cutting the edge of it from the outside, counts 10. Before shooting this perfect score Mr. Bennett had visited Conlin's gallery in New York, where he made 72 out of 72 possible points with a .44-cal. revolver, making the best 12yds. score on record, Ira Paine and Geo. Bird having previously tied on 71. Mr. Bennett now holds the following records: Best 10-shot score of 97 out of 100 points at 50yds; best 10-shot score of 100 out of 100 points at 50yds., standard American target; best 6-shot record in Massachusetts Rifle Association at 12yds., 72 out of 72 points, and best run of consecutive bullseyes at 50yds., the number being 37. The Chevalier Ira Paine was promptly heard from about the Bennett score, which he was inclined to query. He said: "Bennett was offered $1,000 to duplicate my score, but he never saw fit to attempt the task. I don't believe he is sincere in the matter of shooting with me, although I am very anxious to have him do so. I will shoot either or both of them a match for from $1,000 a side upward, 100 shots, at the regulation American target, at 50yds. distance, .44-cal. Smith & Wesson revolver, or the revolver of any other reliable firearms company. I want to shoot against the better marksman of the Bennett brothers, and whether he is Willy or Freddy, I invite both to go out and decide that question at the Walnut Hill range before accepting my challenge. If they prefer, I will shoot against both of them together, each to fire 50 shots, or shoot half the match."

GARDNER, Mass., April 5.—At the last regular meet of the Gardner Rifle Club at Hackmatack Range, the Standard American target was used. The shooting was off-hand, 200yds. The results of the two strings shot were as follows: G. C. Goodale 168, W. C. Loveland 162, F. B. Edgell 160, G. F. Ellsworth 160, C. N. Edgell 150.

BOSTON, April 7.—The high wind to-day made it hard work for the riflemen at Walnut Hill to reach high records. The spring meeting of the Massachusetts Association will be held May 30 and 31 and June 1 and 2, and a valuable list of prizes will be offered for competition. The scores:

Revolver match, 50yds.—J. L. Fowle 88, J. B. Fellows 87, W. Charles 86, H. Hawley 84, F. Marden 79, W. S. Hill 75, A. Newton 65.

Revolver match, 30yds.—J. L. Fowle 81, H. Severance 79, W. S. Hill 70.

Rest match, 200yds.—B. G. Barker 101, G. Gleason 100, H. M. Walker 100, S. Ham 97, B. Howland 96, J. Cutts 95, W. H. Mann 94, S. Martin 93, C. Harlow 93, L. R. Avay 90, H. T. Dudley 80, M. I. Hart 85.

Off-hand decimal match, 200yds.—G. F. Ellsworth 80, S. Gardner 76, D. L. Chase 72, S. Munson (mil.) 63.

THE ARMY SCORES.

THE long delayed general order announcing the results of the rifle practice of 1887 makes a very gratifying showing. The Department of the Platte keeps the place they gained last year, only now they are much further in the advance of the remainder of the army. The Department of the East, in its individual practice, is second, with a handsome showing, but the scarcity of skirmish ranges at the sea coasts lowered their record in that respect. All the other departments, except Arizona, are well over 91 in their individual figure and well over 60 in the general result. Arizona is a long way behind, both in its showing, as indicated by the figure of merit and in the proportion of men advanced to the longer ranges, or in other words the amount of instruction received at the different distances about one-half of their strength fixed at 600yds., about 3½ per cent. at 800 and 1,000yds.

Among the regiments the lead is taken by the Third Artillery (105.06), which reaches about the same result as the Third Infantry, the leaders of the previous season. The best company is F, Twenty-first Infantry (131.11), which therefore wins the Nevada trophy. Comparisons with the work of previous seasons show:

Year.	Sharpshooters.	Marksmen.	Figure of merit. Individual.	Figure of merit. Skirmish.	Figure of merit. General.	No. firing at 200yds.	Percent. of this No. advance to- 500 yards.	Percent. of this No. advance to- 600 yards.	Percent. of this No. advance to- 1,000 yards.
1883..	.....	4,834	56.15	.....	.....	20,052	59.6	26.7	...
1884..	849	7,081	55.75	.....	.....	22,6 9	69.8	40.1	3.8
1885..	1,510	9,247	81.94	27.93	54.93	19,036	85.0	57.9	9.0
1886..	1,350	9,974	90.42	28.71	59.56	17,371	92.8	69.8	9.2
1887..	1,492	11,705	96.74	34.97	65.86	17,957	96.8	77.4	9.9

In the first two of the foregoing years the firing extended over the whole twelve months, and men who had been discharged before the close of the season were included in the returns; in 1885 the season was but four months long and only the men firing during that time were enumerated, which accounts for the reduction in the number firing that year at 200yds. This table, especially the latter part, shows the continued advancement of the army, and room for further instruction, especially at 600yds. and ranges beyond. Only about three-fourths of the army has had practice at 600yds., and but one-tenth at 1,000yds. Further efforts it is urged, should be directed to securing more instruction at 600yds., the ordinary battle range. The tabular statements show:

CONSOLIDATED ANNUAL RETURN OF RIFLE AND CARBINE FIRING OF THE U. S. ARMY FOR 1887.

Department and Division.	Number firing at 200yds.	Per cent. of this number advanced to the longer ranges. 500 yds.	600 yds.	800 yds.	1,000 yds.
Engineer Battalion	319	98.4	92.8	66.5	6.6	7.5
Department—East	2,172	97.8	95.8	77.2	19.9	19.7
Department—Dakota	3,271	98.9	97.5	79.8	6.7	6.0
Department—Platte	2,779	99.4	99.1	85.6	18.2	17.6
Department—Missouri	2,646	99.7	99.3	79.3	6.2	5.8
Department—Texas	2,117	98.8	97.8	83.4	8.7	8.4
Department—Columbia	1,314	98.8	98.3	84.4	8.6	7.1
Department—California	830	96.9	95.5	75.7	10.2	10.0
Department—Arizona	2,458	93.7	90.5	54.6	3.4	3.4
Division—Atlantic	2,772	97.8	95.8	77.2	19.9	19.7
Division—Missouri	10 8 3	99.2	98.4	82.3	9.9	9.4
Division—Pacific	4,602	95.6	93 6	66.9	6.1	5 9
Army	17,957	98.1	96.8	77.4	10.1	9.9

SHARPSHOOTERS IN THE U. S. ARMY FOR THE TARGET YEAR OF 1887, WHOSE QUALIFYING SCORES AGGREGATE 552 IN POSSIBLE 600 (92 PER CENT).

Order of Merit.	NAME.	RANK.	Company and Regiment.	Total of Qualifying Scores. 200 yards.	300 yards.	500 yards.	600 yards.	800 yards.	1,000 yards.	Total.	Average per cent.
1	Lasseigne, A. J	2d Lieut	7th Inf.	94	97	97	94	97	96	575	95.83
2	Ladd, E. F.	2d Lieut.	9th Cav.	96	97	97	97	96	91	574	95.67
3	Murphy, W. J	Corporal	K, 3d Art	94	92	95	96	90	97	564	94.00
4	Hess, F. W.	Captain	3d Art.	95	95	97	94	93	91	563	93.83
5	Fremont, E. P	1st Lieut.	3d Inf.	95	92	99	90	95	90	562	93.67
6	Vose, W. P.	Captain	2d Art.	94	94	99	91	98	86	562	93.67
7	Weeks, J. W.	Sergeant	E, 6th Inf	95	97	97	94	92	86	561	93.50
8	Barrette, J. D.	2d Lieut	3d Art.	90	91	98	92	98	91	560	93 33
9	Lancaster, J. D	Captain	3d Art.	91	92	97	96	96	88	560	93.33
10	James, A. W.	Sergeant	B, 8th Cv	92	94	94	91	95	93	559	93.17
11	Merriam, L.	1st Lieut	4th Inf.	94	95	96	93	95	86	559	93.17
12	Ley, H.	1st Sergeant	A, 5th Inf	91	92	95	94	95	91	558	93.00
13	Smith, F. A.	1st Lieut.	12th Inf.	90	94	96	94	95	88	557	92.83
14	Guerry, H.	Sergeant	H, 3d Art	94	91	99	95	91	87	557	92.83
15	Stamm, E. A.	Corporal	B, 1st Inf	92	93	97	95	93	85	555	92.50
16	Buck, B. B.	2d Lieut	16th Inf.	96	95	94	93	93	84	555	92.50
17	Holbrook, WA	2d Lieut	1st Cav.	95	97	95	93	93	82	555	92.50
18	Bryant, C. R.	Sergeant	A, 3d Art	90	92	97	92	92	91	554	92.33
19	Smith, L.	Captain	3d Art.	90	90	97	91	96	90	554	92.33
20	Roper, L.	1st Sergt	F, 4th Inf	95	96	93	92	93	83	554	92.33
21	Macomb, A. G	1st Lieut.	5th Cav.	93	96	95	92	94	83	553	92.17
22	Blunt, S. E.	Lt. Col.	A. D. C.	95	93	97	95	93	80	553	92.17
23	Murphy, S. F.	Sergeant	K, 3d Art	92	99	93	92	92	93	552	92.00
24	Roberts, C. S.	Captain	17th Inf.	91	90	93	92	97	89	552	92.00
25	Daly, J.	Sergeant	G, 1st Art	93	93	96	91	91	88	552	92.00
26	Maus, M. P.	1st Lieut.	1st Inf.	93	94	96	92	93	84	552	92.00

The full official table contains the names of 103 other sharpshooters whose percentage was between 90 and 92.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 5.—To-day being Fast Day in Massachusetts the Worcester Rifle Association arranged to have a meet at Broad Meadow Range. During the day members of the Gardner Rifle Club, of Gardner, Mass., were present and entertained by the local club. The standard American target was used, distance 200yds, shooting off-hand, each man shot two strings with a possible score of 100:

White	79 80—159	Fuller	74 72—146
C N Edgell	80 78—158	Crabtree	74 70—144
G C Goodell	82 75—157	Taylor	73 68—141
F Nichols	80 76—156	Knowlton	70 67—137
F B Edgell	78 77—155	Rice	63 60—123
Thomas	76 75—151		

With Military Rifle.

Lieut J Earley ..... 66 65—131 Maj E. R. Shumway.. 63 66—129

HAVERHILL, Mass., April 5.—There was a large attendance at Riverside Range, including detachments from the City Guards and Sons of Veterans. The morning was fine with a variable wind, and the afternoon rainy; 200yds., off-hand, standard target. The badge match, 10 shots, possible 100: H. Tuck 80, W. D. Palmer 75, J. Brown 73, E. Brown 72, J. Busfield 72, J. P. M. Green 67, A. Edgerly 62. H. Tuck won the gold, and E. Brown the silver by handicap. Record match, best scores, 10 shots, possible 100: H. Tuck 84, A. Edgerly 80, J. Busfield 78, J. F. Brown 72, J. P. M. Green 64, E. P. Coggswell 62, E. Brown 60.

BOSTON, April 5.—Walnut Hill range was visited to-day (Fast Day) by the largest number of riflemen that have faced its targets for months. It was estimated that at least 150 marksmen, including many militiamen, were at the range during the day, and the competition was lively from the opening hour until dusk. The records in the various matches are appended:

Rest Match, 200yds.—J. M. Eames 101, H. T. Dudley 100, M. Jameson 98, N. Knight 97, A. C. Thompson 96, D. T. Howe 94, F. D. Hart 92, A. T. Newton 81.

Militia Creedmoor Match, 200yds., 10 shots, possible 50.—W. O. Burnite 48, R. Washington 44, A. H. Wright 43, C. H. Eastman 43, A. McCarthy 42, W. H. Ames 42, F. W. Fowle 42, H. N. Coun 41, M. G. Withum 41, W. Day 41, J. Durward 40, A. Moore 40, J. Healey 40, W. H. Miles 40, A. Walker 40, H. Johnson 39, B. L. Trull 39, M. Austin 39, J. Hood 38, F. W. Frank 38, R. W. Gilbert 37, M. H. Williams 37, H. H. Davis 37, J. M. Deloreia 37, W. A. Parker 37, H. Miller 36, M. S. Martin 36, G. H. Naso 36, N. E. Tenney 35, F. S. Howes 35. C. J. Sargent 34, W. A. Mitchell 34, W. J. Lockhart 32, H. F. Baker 32, G. B. Longfellow 31, M. Jackson 30, A. M. Long 30.

Victory Medal Match, 200yds.—G. F. Ellsworth 84, S. O. Gardner 82, A. Law 75, B. G. Warren 74, C. Towne 69, G. Fuller 65, W. Brown 64.

Revolver Match, 50yds.—J. B. Fellows 87, M. Howard 84, A. Loring 82, B. Marden 76, L. Bartlett 82, J. L. Fowle 76.

Revolver Match, 30yds.—J. L. Fowle 85, W. S. Hill 80, L. Bartlett 79, F. James 69, A. C. Newton 65.

Off-Hand Decimal Match, 200yds.—W. Charles 84, W. O. Burnite (mil.) 83, A. Loring 82, A. Law 78, H. Hawley 77, L. P. Ames 75, D. L. Chase 74. C. H. Eastman 74. C. Towne 73, A. Barns 71, L. Hiland 71, F. D. Hart 71, A. S. Martin 71, A. W. Long 69, C. L. Davis 66, W. H. Shafer 66, M. Jackson 66, B. Gardner 60.

NEW BEDFORD, April 7.—The Massachusetts fireman have made gallery shooting a great fad, and each engine house has a gallery in some safe nook or corner. Visits to and fro are now in order, and teams make merry under the excuse. Independent Hose Company No. 1, of Waltham, 10 men, arrived here to-night, and are the guests of C. Howland Engine Company No. 4. After filling up with good things the firemen engaged in a rifle match. The score, 10 shots per man: C. Bowland Company—W. A. Gibbs 45, J. Backus 47, J. Donaghy 42, D. D. Briggs 42, E. S. Gilbert 43, C. Wing 44, C. Card 35, R. W. Snow 38; 337. Waltham Company—E. A. Emerson 40, F. W. Walker 37, J. Clough 40, F. Clarke 41, D. F. Hussin 42, G. W. Penn 40, J. Flood 41, M. Nethercote 41; 322.

HARTFORD, April 7.—The Franklin Rifle Club held their regular monthly shoot to-day. The wind was exceedingly strong and variable, and scores consequently low.

Medal Match.

F K Rand	9	7	7	5	4	9	6	6	6	7—66
D S Seymour	6	8	7	6	8	10	10	10	7	5—77
H M Pope	8	9	8	8	6	9	4	5	5	9—71
E C Henn	7	9	9	4	5	5	8	7	7	4—65
T H Britten	8	7	7	9	5	6	3	6	3	5—59
E R Beach	4	3	4	9	4	6	3	5	3	8—40
W W Tucker	5	6	6	10	6	6	7	7	8	6—67

Medal was won by Seymour. Half dollars for best single shots, won by Seymour and Tucker, measuring 1.1 and 1.5in. respectively.

Record Match.

F H Britten	7	6	3	9	5	7	6	4	8	7—62
E C Henn	7	9	9	4	5	5	8	7	7	4—65
H M Pope	4	8	6	8	10	8	9	8	8	6—75
F K Rand	6	4	9	6	9	8	4	10	6	9—71
D S Seymour	8	10	10	10	7	5	8	10	7	8—83
S J Lyon	6	9	10	8	9	7	6	7	6	7—75

The record match is a three-months' match, and this was the closing shoot. It is won by the member making the best percentage of improvement. All scores shot to count.

OWENSVILLE, Ind., April 3.—The Owensville Ballard Rifle Team, Hinman target, 200yds. off-hand: J. Montgomery 70, Jas. Daugherty 66, W. Roberts 63, G. Witler 61, John Daugherty 57.

EASTER MONDAY MATCHES.—The third rifle match between the Scarboro' and Highland Creek rifle teams was shot at Agincourt on Monday, April 2, resulting in a victory for Scarboro' of 31 points....A rifle match between the Orillia and Midland associations was shot on April 2 on the Orillia range, and resulted in an easy victory for the Orillia team by 140 points.

CHICOPEE, April 2.—The Maynard Rifle Club made the following scores at their range at the Falls, to-day, with the Hinman target, at 300yds., off-hand: Clark 85, Gassner 82, Dodge 81, Engle 75.

HAMILTON, Ont., March 30.—A match took place at the Victoria Rifle Club ranges to-day between two teams of 3 men each. J. R. Adams, who won the championship at the annual matches of the 13th Battalion, made the excellent score of 92 points, 7 shots at each range.

NEWARK, N. J., April 3.—The double match shoot between G. Snellen, of Our Own Rifle Club, and John Coppersmith, of the Essex Club, was concluded to-night, and the record stands: Snellen—115, 110, 117, 107, 113, 114, 110, 116, 116, 114; total, 1,132; first match, 1,164; grand total, 2,296. Coppersmith—111, 114, 113, 111, 110, 106, 110, 112, 114, 113; total, 1,114; first match, 1,152; grand total, 2,266.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

A PIGEON SHOOT IN HAVANA.

THIS Sunday (March 18) I went to see a pigeon shoot advertised in the Havana papers to take place from 7 to 12 A. M. on the grounds of the club Almendares, situated in the suburbs of this city. Before going I felt some regrets for not having my gun with me here, for I anticipated great fun and good sport. When I arrived the shooting had begun, and I must try to give you an idea of it, as it will amuse you to know how affairs of this kind are arranged here. Imagine a race track of ¼ of a mile with a high board fence, and inside, between the track and fence, a kind of a railing with large openings. In the center of the field, inclosed by the inside railing, was a pile of baskets containing all kinds of birds, doves, black and reed birds, etc. The genius of the affair was a master of mimics, to judge by the way he argued and carried on a conversation with his patrons he reminded me of the hero of the following verses:

"Oh! I am the cook and the captain bold,
And the mate of the Nancy brig;
And the bo'sun tight, and the midshipmite,
And the crew of the captain's gig."

This man was trapper, scorer, referee, crier, etc., and the shooters were few and scattered in different points along the fence. Only one at a time shot at the score, as often as he liked, paying for every shot fired. The others on the boundary fence also paid for the shots fired at the birds missed at the score. The man who had so many duties to perform also carried a private account with every man who snapped at a flecing bird. In case of "hit" or "miss" by the outsiders, the man would call to the successful, crediting him or debiting him in his imaginary account. The way the birds were thrown up was very economical, taking in consideration the necessary outlay for traps, etc., but it does not work so economically in the end, because a bird pitched up at 4yds. from the gun is an easy target. The shooter and trapper stood facing each other at four or five paces, the latter holding a bird, girated on one foot, making at the same time several feints to deceive the former as to the direction he was going to give to the bird, his actions being somewhat similar to those of the pitcher in a base ball game. At last the poor bird was thrown up with great force, presenting an easy target in its efforts to stop with outspread wings the impulse given by trapper. Nevertheless I saw many birds shot at twice at the score and as many times more by each of the scattered gunners, escape unhurt.

At first I thought all the birds were doves, such as I have shot in the United States; but the trapper did not confine himself to them alone, sandwiching now and then a reed or blackbird, the latter giving a larger average of "kills" than the pigeons. Whenever a man shot a bird at these close ranges they clapped their hands with great vehemence. The way of holding the gun at the score was pretty good, but there were no rules of any sort, no program, no score (except the mental one kept by the trapper with his customers). I did not inquire deeply into this matter, because I did not care to bother the shooters, and having left my "cedula" (papers) at home, did not wish to make myself very conspicuous, and so be exposed to the greedy policy which arrests people not provided with "cedulas," and then claims some money in exchange for their freedom. While I was looking on, two men came in a cab, one of them carrying a beautiful English hammerless gun, but his poor show at the score spoiled the impression his fine gun made on me

The shooting was very reckless, several times the shot showered pretty lively around me. There were very few spectators for a free show. I counted fifteen, and these left before the affair was over and so did I. There were no guns to hire. The report of the guns was very light, but the smoke produced by them showed that they did not burn wood powder. You know what they say in this country: "*Palvora poca y municion vasta la boca.*" ("Save the powder and waste the shot.") The "kills" were not very clean; the birds falling crippled and exhausted were chased and captured out of the boundary line. I noticed that the flight of many was painful and slow. Taking into consideration the poor condition of the birds, the close range and the clumsy way of throwing them up, I wondered that any of them escaped at all. J. M. G.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

OTTAWA, March 29.—The Ottawa Gun Club held a shoot this afternoon, the club turning up in good numbers and several visitors lending a hand. The first event was a match at 10 clay-pigeons each between Messrs. Sam Cassidy and S. Morrison, the latter gentleman winning by one bird, the only one hit out of the 20. The club match at 15 Ligowsky pigeons each was then shot, Messrs. Thompson, Throop, T. McLean and Dr. Martin, of the St. Huberts Gun Club, shooting by invitation: H. Street 13, T. McLean 13, A. Throop 12, B. Thompson 11, A. Stewart 10, R. Bothwell 10, Manuel 9, E. Smith 9, J. Stewart 8, Tracey 8, Dr. Martin 7, G. Lang 6, H. Baldwin 6, Dr. McPhee 5.

TORONTO, March 30.—The blackbird shoot at McDowall's to-day was a decided success. The shooting commenced at 9 A. M. and was kept up until dark. Considering the stormy weather the sport was good. Messrs. Charles and Walker did some fine work, the former breaking 42 out of 44 and the latter 42 out of 46. The following are the winners: Ten Peoria birds—W. Paul first, D. Blea second, R. Charles third and J. A. Walker fourth. Fifteen Peoria blackbirds—R. Charles first, W. Alexander second, W. Walton third, J. A. Walker fourth and P. Wakefield fifth. Double rise at 10 birds—A. Ellis first, R. Charles second and J. A. Walker third.

MONTREAL, March 30.—The Dominion Gun Club was out in force to-day, when the Morris cup was shot for the first time. The cup will be won by the man making the best average score in 4 matches. The conditions are 20 Peoria blackbirds, the distance a handicap, the scratch men shooting at 22yds. rise. Better weather could hardly be got for shooting, although early in the afternoon the wind was a little on the strong side. Some of the shooting was splendid, notably that of Messrs. Trotter and Wallace, the former gentleman breaking his first 15 straight. He, however, had 4yds. advantage of Mr. Wallace, who made the fine score of 17. There were 14 entries. Mr. Cameron acted as referee. The 4 leading scores:

C H Wallace (22)	01111100111111111111—17
Jno Allen (18)	10101000110100100101—9
L T Trotter (18)	11111111111111101110—18
F Emond (22)	11000101110111001101—12

Then there were 2 sweepstakes shot, the first at 9 birds. Trotter winning first, Emond second, Robertson third, and Aubin fourth. Sweep at 5 pair double birds followed, and Emond again landed first and Henrichson second.

TORONTO.—The following are the scores made by the members of the Owl Gun Club at their second shoot for gun presented by Enos, James & Co., at 20 birds: W. Pearson 17, A. Alexander 19, C. Kemp 14, W. McDowall 15, H. Roberts 18, H. George 15, A. Ellis 17, W. Paul 15, R. Charles 16, J. Douglass 17, J. Townson 12, J. Jobbott 12, C. B. Harrison 12, J. C. Unwin 15, J. R. Gould 15. They shot their second string and scored as below. A. Alexander doing remarkably well, breaking 39 out of 40, and H. Roberts 36: W. Pearson 17, A. Alexander 20, C. Kemp 18, S. Longbottom 10, H. Roberts 18, A. Ellis 15, C. B. Harrison 15, J. C. Unwin 10.

BRANTFORD, March 31.—A great deal of local interest was excited by a shooting match between James Cook, of Paris, and H. T. Westbrook, of this place, on the farm of the latter, about two miles from Brantford, yesterday. The match was at 25 pigeons, 21yds. rise, Dominion rules, for $100 a side. The shooting of Westbrook was the best ever seen here, his killing 17 out of his first 18 birds being excellent shooting. Having made some bets that he would kill 20 out of 25, he kept on until he reached that score on the 23d bird. The following is the score:

Westb'k	1110111111111111101101—20
Cook	1100010111110100101O—11

OTTAWA, April 2.—The St. Huberts and Ottawa gun clubs shot a match to-day, 12 men a side, at 15 Ligowsky clay-pigeons each man; Alex. Jaques, referee. The older club proved a little too strong for their opponents, but the shooting was not up to the usual standard. St. Huberts scored 108 and the Ottawas 89.

HAMILTON, March 30.—The Wildfowlers' Gun Club held an interesting series of matches to-day. The weather was decidedly disagreeable, but still some good scores were made. J. Bowron shot in all the contests, five of them, tieing for first in three with an unbroken score, winning one with 11 out of 12, missing his first bird, and getting second in another with 11 out of 12, missing his last. Shooting off one of the ties he broke 5 straight and thus scored 44 out of 46. Another competitor who distinguished himself was E. Hunt, who captured 35 out of 39, with T. L. Stephens running him close with 33 out of 39. Following are the scores in the 12-blackbird competition at 18yds. rise: J. Bowron 11, C. Hunt 10, T. L. Stephens 10, J. Pett 9, G. Hore 9, Wm. Smith 8.

Second sweep, 12 blackbirds: C. Hunt 12, J. Bowron 11, J. Pett 11, G. Hore 11, G. Brant 10, T. L. Stephens 10, Wm. Smith 8, Jamieson 5.

In the 5-blackbird competition, also at 18yds. rise, the winners were: No. 1—J. L. Bowron and T. L. Stephens. No. 2—Class shooting: Bowron first and Stephens second. No. 3—J. Bowron, G. Hore and Wm. Hunt.

TORONTO, April 5.—An interesting shooting match took place at McDowall's grounds to-day. The shoot was at 25 clay-pigeons from five traps at 18yds. rise for a stake of $25 a side. The following is the score: J. Moore 15, H. Roberts 18.

FAST DAY TRAP SHOOTING.

THE regular April holiday has come to be a sort of opening day among the gun clubs and of the many enjoying it, a few scores are appended:

WELLINGTON, April, 5.—Some 70 gentlemen, members of the Wellington and other gun clubs, were present. The day was a perfect one for shooting till about 3 o'clock, when a drizzling rain set in. Still, the sport was continued for two hours longer. The winners in the various events follow: Six pigeons, Lang; six pigeons, Lang; six blue rocks, Steele, Lang, Brown and Melcher; six blue rocks, Swift; three pair pigeons, Law; six pigeons, Tucker and Bancroft; three pair pigeons, Moore; six blue rocks, Bond; six blue rocks, Perry, Bond and Sanborn; six pigeons, Lewis; three pair pigeons, Snow, Bond, Steele and Frost; six blue rocks, F. Swift, Steele and Snow; six blue rocks, Perry, Brown, French and Sanborn; six pigeons, French, F. Swift and Snow; six blue rocks, Stanton, Melcher and Moore; six blue rocks, Chase and Snow; three pair pigeons, Grimes; six blue rocks, Tucker; three pair pigeons, Snow; six blue rocks, Stanton, Sanbora and French; six pigeons, H. Swift, Sanborn and Chase; three pair pigeons, Perry and Grimes; six pigeons, Grimes, Snow, Chase and Sanborn; six blue rocks, Perry, Moore and De Rochmont; six pigeons, French; six pigeons, H. Swift; six blue rocks, Snow; six pigeons, Snow and Perry.

WALTHAM, April 5.—Members of the Crescent Gun Club assembled at their club house at the foot of Prospect hill, to-day, and shot four matches, 5 clay pigeons and 5 blue rocks being used in each match. The birds were sent straightaway, right and left. C. Sewell winning first money in the first three, and E. Hildreth in the fourth.

BRIGHTON GUN CLUB.—The club held its second shoot of the merchandise series on Fast Day afternoon at its grounds at Faneuil. The scores made in the merchandise prizes also counted for the Rivett diamond medal, won at the last shoot by J. O'Connell. O'Connell and J. Coyle were tied, but in the shoot-off the former was the victor. He has now won the medal twice and J. Coyle once. The scores and events were as follows: Ten blue rocks, J. Coyle; 10 clays, Marr and O'Connell; 5 bats, J. Coyle; 3 pairs bats and blue rocks, J. Coyle and C'Connell; 7 Peorias, O'Connell. Merchandise match, 10 blue rocks, 10 clay pigeons and 5 bats: J. Coyle 17, O'Connell 17, Breivogel 9, Horrigan 9.

EAST BOSTON GUN CLUB.—A large number of shooters assembled at the range of the East Boston Gun Club on Fast Day, and some very creditable scores were made. The winners, with 18 events, were: 5 clays, Payson; 5 Peorias, Whitcomb; 5 clays, F. Norton; 5 Peorias, Hargrave; 3 pairs Peorias, F. Norton; 5 clays, Payson; 5 Macombers, Grew and Kirkwood; 5 Peorias, Pete; 3 pairs clays, Sampson; 5 clays, F. Norton; 5 Peorias, Kirkwood: 5 straightaway clays, Payson and Jones; 5 straightaway Peorias, Buck; 5 Peorias, Payson, Pete and Kirkwood; 5 clays, Pete and Kirkwood; 3 pairs clays, Pete and Payson; 5 Macombers, Kirkwood; 5 Peorias, Hargrave and Kirkwood.

READING, April 5.—The members of the Reading Gun Club held their Fast Day shoot on the new grounds near the depot. Sweepstake shooting was the order of the day, 26 events being decided. In the championship match J. G. Eames defeated A. S. Tuttle by a score of 42 to 35. Conditions: 50 Peoria birds, 16yds.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 5.—The Worcester Sportsmen's Club had a tournament to-day at Coal Mine Brook range. The rain in the afternoon interfered somewhat with the pleasure of the occasion, still every one apparently was having a good time. There were guests present from Boston, Marlborough, Clinton, Leominster in this State, and from Norwich, Conn. During the day attention was attracted to the following events: Six clay-pigeons, Rugg and Bowdish: 6 blue rocks, Perry; 10 clays, Smith and Gilman; 4 pairs clays, Russell; 7 blue rocks, Yearington, Eager, Rugg and Dean; 20 clays, Dickey, Davis and Russell; 9 clays, Harvey, Burr, Wheeler, Whittaker and Nichols; 6 blue rocks, Smith and Davis; 7 clays, Eager, Yerrington and Smith; 6 blue rocks, Russel; two-men team match, 6 clays per man, Sampson, of Clinton, and Bowdish; 4 pairs blue rocks, Davis; 10 clays, Holden and Yorrington; 10 clays, Wheeler and Dickey; 4 pairs clays, Smith; 5 clays, Smith and Russell; 7 clays, Dickey, Davis and Wheeler; 9 clays, Wheeler; 7 straightaway blue rocks, Wheeler and Swan.

ALGONQUIN VS. WASHINGTON HEIGHTS.—The Algonquins, whose stronghold is within the mountainous regions of Weehawken, N. J., sustained on April 5 a well concerted attack from the shooting dwellers of Washington Heights, New York city. The latter were gloriously repulsed with great slaughter of pigeons, and lost the return match as shown in the appended score. The cherished jewelled gold cup will now serve for the libations of the Sachem of the Algonquins, while the chief of the defeated tribe will have to rest content with a beer glass. Never in the memory of the hoariest-headed Indian on the grounds was a match shot in such weather. When the rain stopped pouring a deluge the fog would close upon the combatants so that from the score one could hardly discern the birds as they escaped from the traps. The pigeons were a fair lot, but could not fly very well in the pouring rain, so that there were quite a number of duffers. A hogshead (more or less) of clam chowder was consumed in a twinkling and a wagon load of fixings, liquid and solid, went the way of all perishable things. Altogether they had a fine time of it.

Algonquins.		Washington Heights.	
Radzinsky	7½	Glasser	6
Dunseith	6½	Gerlach	1
Brenner	8½	Roe	6
Lordly	7	Russell	6½
Van Schaick	7	Fountain	7
Meyer	7	Hunt	6½
Fox	5	Terwilliger	3
Kuhnast	6	Harrison	8½
Gordon	7	Disbrow	9
Bradley	4	Kepler	2½
Simpson	6	Dux	3
Greener	3	Sauer	6
Greenwall	3 —76½	Davison	4 —70

The match was shot at five traps, birds killed with second barrel to count one-half, 50yds. boundary. The last four men of each team had to shoot at 8 birds only, as they unfortunately ran short of the full number.—BIG INJUN.

DENVER, Col., April 3.—The prize pigeon shoot this afternoon between Dr. Carver and Victoria Kennicutt, of this city, 100 birds a side for $2,000, resulted in a draw. Carver hit 90 and missed 8, Kennicutt the same.

CLEVELAND, March 29.—Several of the members of the Kirtland club, which includes in its membership some of the best clay pigeon shots in Cleveland, held a practice shoot out on its range this afternoon, 25 single blue rocks at 18yds. rise. The scores are as follows:

Prechtel	1101101111111101011111110—20
Wooden	1101111010000101111111110—18
Townsend	0100110111111011001101001—15
Phillippson	1010011101101011101011110—16
Rooth	0101011011011100110000010—13

LAFAYETTE, Ind.—Mr. Fred Erb, Jr., is backed to break 475 targets out of a possible 500, from three traps, National rules. Mr. Erb is to shoot 100 targets each day, commencing April 3, for five consecutive days. Mr. Erb and Mr. Graham shoot two matches April 18 and 20, at 100 live birds, Monaco rules, on the base ball grounds at Lafayette.

METAL TARGET.—Another flying target has been invented and placed upon the market. This is a two-part tin pigeon. It is made in two parts, which are guaranteed to separate when hit, and it can be used many times.

MISSOURI ASSOCIATION.—The eleventh annual tournament and convention of the Missouri State Sportsmen's Association takes place in St. Louis, under the auspices of the Excelsior Gun Club, May 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 24.—The Eureka Gun Club held its first meeting at Bird's point, Alameda, this afternoon. The weather was favorable for the guns. Colonel Kellogg carried off the honors for the club trophy by killing eleven of his twelve birds. Several freeze-out matches were arranged, in which Schwerin, Golcher, Ingalls and Pixley won the honors and the coin. W. L. Eyre judged all the events.

Following is a list of the prizes which will be competed for by the members of the Eureka Gun Club during the present season: First prize, one pair of linked gold and platina diamond sleeve-buttons; second prize, one pair pearl opera-glasses; third prize, Colts new lightning magazine 22-caliber rifle; fourth prize, fine split bamboo fishing-rod; fifth prize, 250 standard shotgun cartridges; sixth prize, bottle (one pound) fine extract; seventh prize, $2,000 accident insurance policy for one year in the Travelers Insurance Company. All prizes will be awarded at the end of the season on the basis of the total of the three best scores of each member during the season, the highest taking the first prize, and so on in regular order, with the exception of prize seven, which will go to the member scoring the lowest average on any three shoots.

CLEVELAND, March 29.—The Cleveland Gun Club range was the scene of a closely contested match this afternoon, the occasion being the monthly contest for the club's handsome badge. The tournament began at 2:30 and continued almost until nightfall when it was found that Will Roberts had won not only the privilege of wearing the club badge for the coming month, but had come out of two of the three sweepstake shoots with first honors. The contest was 25 birds, 15 singles and 5 doubles, at 18yds. rise. The birds were sprung from 5 traps. The club scores are as follows:

G F Wheal	0110111111110111—12	10 00 11 11 11—7—19
W Tamblyn	1010110111001111—10	10 11 00 10 11—6—16
E South	1111110100111111—12	11 11 10 11 10—8—20
H Lee	1111111101111111—14	11 10 11 10 00—6—20
F Walls	1001111111111010—11	01 00 00 10 11—4—15
W Harris	1110110010010111— 9	10 11 10 11 11—8—17
W Roberts	1111111111111111—15	10 10 11 11 10—7—22
Henry Bassett	0111110111110111—12	10 11 11 10 01—7—19
S O Jones	0110101111111001—10	10 10 00 00 10—3—13
	Visitor.	
A Forester	0111110111111110—12	10 01 11 10 10—6—18

The second was a sweepstake for two purses, at five pairs of Peoria blackbirds. The scores are: H. Lee 6, Roberts 6, E. South 8, Wheal 9, Bassett 6, Tamblyn 8, Forrester 6. First purse, Wheal; second, South and Tamblyn.

The conditions of the next contest were 9 single standard birds at 18yds., and resulted as follows: E. South 7, Bassett 4, Wheal 6, Roberts 8, Tamblyn 6, Lee 7, Forrester 6, Smith 6. First purse, Roberts; second, South and Lee.

The conditions in the fourth match were similar. The results are as follows: South 8, Lee 4, Forrester 7, Roberts 8, Jones 5, Wheal 6, Bassett 8, L. C. Smith 8, J, Moser 5. Smith, Roberts and Bassett shot off a tie, Roberts breaking three and his competitors two each.

CLUB ELECTIONS.—The Athens, (Pa.) Gun Club has elected the following officers for the year 1888: President, Frank Fuller; Secretary and Treasurer, W. K. Park; Committee, E. W. Davis, N. J. Knaresboro, F. Sherman. The club was first organized in 1882, and has been kept up by a few members ever since, while as many as six different clubs in the same part of the country have stopped shooting altogether. The club holds its annual shoot on May 30. * * * * At the annual meeting of the South Side Gun Club, at Newark, N. J., the following officers were re-elected: Charles Le Roy, President; Lemuel Thomas, Vice President; Asa Whitehead, Secretary; E. M. Carrington Treasurer; R. H. Breintnall, W. R. Hobart, Oswald von Lengerke, E. L. Phillips, J. R. Burnet, Executive Committee; Isaac H. Terrill, Manager. The roll shows a membership of forty-seven, and the treasurer's report a good cash balance.

WINCHENDON, Mass., April 6.—The Winchendon Gun Club have elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, E. M. Whitney; Vice-President, Dr. J. G. Henry; Secretary and treasurer, F. F. Hopgood; Directors, F. E. Mann, F. F. Hopgood, H. J. Lawrence, J. Sutherland and A. H. Felch. The Club champion badge now held by Dr. Henry will be contested for this season, the same as last. The regular weekly meet of the club will begin on the club grounds on Wednesday April 18.

AUBURN VS. SYRACUSE.—The following score was made at the grounds of the Onondaga Gun Club in Syracuse on April 7, and is the result of the third and "rubber" match between the Auburn Gun Club and the Onondoga Gun Club of Syracuse. The first match, shot at Auburn, resulted in a victory for the home team with a score of 164 to 150. Syracuse took the second on her own grounds with a score of 132 to 130, a severe snow storm greatly interfering with good shooting. The final match gives the Auburn Gun Club the championship. The Auburn Gun Club has the honor of administering to Syracuse the only defeats she has ever sustained, while Syracuse has beaten Auburn the only match our team has lost.

Auburn.		Syracuse.	
Tuttle.....	1101011101111111111—17	Prettic....	0011111000111101001—12
Howland.	1111011101111010111—16	Luther....	1110111101101111110—16
Embody..	1011111110101111110—16	Montg'y..	1111011111111111111—19
Kerr.....	1110111011101111010—15	Spangler..	1101010011001111111—17
Rathbun..	1111111011101000100—13	W Steele..	1100110011001101111—13
Wheaton.	1110100110010111111—14	Ayers.....	0011111111010111000—14
Ferree....	0101111111111100010—14	Hookway	0111101130011111101—15
F Steele..	1111101111110001111—15	Fuller....	0111111011111011101—16
Stewart..	1111111111111111111—20	Weitman.	1111101110000001011—11
Brigden..	1110101101101001101—12	Lefever...	0000100100111001010I— 9
	152		142

BROOKLYN, April 7.—The adjourned monthly shoot of the Fountain Gun Club took place to-day at Woodlawn Park. This being the sixth shoot for the monthly cup prizes offered by the members, only the star shooters competed. M. J. Kearney carried off the honors by killing seven straight birds and winning the cup.

EATON, Pa., April 3.—In a $200 pigeon match to-day between William Bercaw of Easton and James Smith of Hackettstown, fifteen birds each. Bercaw killed fourteen and Smith thirteen. In a similar match between George Givens, Easton, and George Vleit, Hackettstown, N. J., for $200, twelve birds each, Givens killed eleven and Vleit ten.

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., April 2.—Union Gun Club, fourth regular monthly badge and prize shoot, 19 entries. 25 blue rocks, 3 traps, 18yds. rise: E. Miller 24, J. M. Roll 21, F. Duncan 10, Wolf 12, A. Sickley 16, L. T. Terry 12, Geo. Pudney 13, H. Lightipe 17, W. Sopher 18, Conover 18, W. Haines 15, R. Williams 19, W. Parker 19, Newman 13, R. Morrison 25, Joe Bryant 19, E. Sickley 16, Zip Sayre 16, W. Wade 17. Diamond badge, first prize, R. Morrison, 25 straight; E. D. Miller, gold badge, second prize; J. M. Roll, third prize, silver badge. Ties on 19 for fourth, won by W. Parker; ties on 18 for fifth, won by Sopher; ties on 17 for sixth, won by Lightipe; ties on 16 for seventh, won by E. Sickley. The day was warm and clear, but a strong wind blew across the score from left to right, which made the right quarter birds very hard flyers and difficult shooting. The score of R. Morrison, with 25 straight, is accounted for by the way he pointed his new Parker gun, which he shot for the first time. The club holds a grand prize and sweepstake shoot, with 11 events on programme, on the 18th inst, to which all shooter friends are invited. Miss Oakley is to be present on that day if she can arrange her engagements.

MANCHESTER SHOOTING CLUB.—Manchester, N. H., April 3.—The annual meeting of the Manchester Shooting Club was held at Hotel Windsor on the evening of April 2, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Chas. S. Tewksbury; Vice-President, Henry Gray; Secretary, Henry A. Herricks; Treasurer, Chas. H. Darrah; Executive Committee, Joshua B. Estey, Thos. R. Varick and C. E. Gove. At the last annual meeting it was voted to give medals to those making the three best scores during the year, three cards to count, 20 birds to a card. These were won as follows: Gold medal, Thaddeus Richards 55; silver medal, C. E. Gove, 53; bronze medal, H. A. Herrick, 50. Richards used an Ithaca gun, Gove a Parker and Herrick a Lefever.

NEW HOPE, Pa.—At the second annual meeting of the New Hope Gun Club, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, John S. Thornton, M. D.; Vice-President, Wm. Closson; Secretary and Treasurer, C. C. B. John; Captain, Thomas Auld; Director, Joseph Peaker. The blue rock constitution and by-laws were adopted for the ensuing year.

A PHILADELPIA TOURNAMENT.—The North End Gun Club of Frankford, at its monthly meeting, April 21, decided to hold a tournament on May 28, 29, 30 and 31, at the Gentlemen's Driving Course. The prizes will aggregate $750, and there will also be donated prizes of sporting goods. The tournament will be open to all clubs now organizing in the United States and Canada. There will also be sweepstake shooting. A special prize, a very handsome diamond badge, donated by Vandegrift & Hicken and to be contested for by amateurs only. Cash prizes guaranteed to teams of 10 men from any regular organized gun club in the world: $100 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third and $25 to any member of a team breaking 25 straight single and double birds. There will also be handsome merchandise prizes awarded to members of each team shooting as follows: One prize to highest individual score, one prize to highest straight score, one prize to highest double bird score. There will also be special prizes for teams of 5 and 2 men each. Matches will be shot under National Gun Association rules, making it class shooting all the way through.

BROOKLYN, March 31.—The first clay-pigeon shoot between picked teams of ten from the Flatbush Gun Club and ten from the Flatlands Neck Athletic Club, both of which have been recently organized, took place this afternoon on the grounds of the latter club. The contest was a friendly one, the conditions being 24 pigeons each at 20yds. boundary. It was not a cold day for the birds: Flatbush Gun Club—D. Rumpf 6, J. Norton 6, E. Skidmore 17, F. Hegerman 13, E. Martin 12, T. Connolly 8, H. Balzer 21, G. Hagerman 5, G. King 8, A. Balzer 12; total, 108. Flatlands Athletic Club—P. G. Kouwenhoven 14, J. Van Wyck 15, G. S. K. Remsen 11, H. J. Selover 8, J. T. Scheick 13, J. D. Remsen 11, G. Van Wyck 15, J. R. Lott 12, J. Ryder 10, F. Wyckoff 10; total, 121.

WELLINGTON, April 6.—The shooters labored under great disadvantage at the Wellington range to-day on account of the wind. In the merchandise matches points were made by the following persons: Shumway 17, Bill and Bond 16, Snow 15, C. B. Sanborn, Baxter, Brown and Bert 14, Bradstreet 13, Swift, Melcher, Lee, Chase and Payson 12, Phelps, Garfield, Schaefer, Frank and Nichols 11, Hart, Scott and Stanton 10. The Grimes prize was taken by Baxter. A number of sweeps followed.

CARO, Mich., April 6.—The Caro Gun Club shot to-day with a high wind to keep the score down. Peorias at 21yds. rise, under National rules, 10 birds each: B. F. Nettleton 3, N. Lester 3, B. F. Harris 5, F. H. Baillie 5, G. W. Smith 7, J. R. Mason 6, D. Cooper 8.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 1.—To-day the California Wing Shooting Club held its second shoot of the season at San Bruno. The day was most propitious for the sport. The birds were a strong lot and flew swiftly. The following is the score of the club shoot: James 9, Sprague 8, Coffin 12, Haas 9, Ford 9, Melly 11, Foster 6, Slade 7, W. de Vaull 10, Brown 11, Parker 6, Johnson 8, Randall 6, Jones 7. A six-bird match came after the club shoot. Out of the fifteen contestants the pot was divided between Randall, Ford and Smith.

CHOICE HUNTING AND FISHING.—Sportsmen can ascertain by experiment, to their entire satisfaction, that rare facilities for healthful recreation and profitable sport with dog and gun or hook and line, are distributed all over the area traversed by the main lines and branches of the "Great Rock Island" system, including the "Famous Albert Lea Route." This territory once constituted the favorite game preserve of the aborigines, and its rivers still teem with fish of large size and delicate flavor; its lakes with bass, pike and perch, as well as duck, geese and wildfowl; its prairies with quail, grouse, partridge and chickens, and its woods with all the varieties of wild game. Some resorts are of course more especially favored than others. At Joliet, the fishing in the Kankakee and Desplaines rivers is excellent. At Senachwine Lake (Henry, Ill.) pickerel and bass bite freely. At "Gilbertown Rocks," near Davenport, bass, pike and cat are abundant. At the "eddies" near Rock Island, splendid wall-eyed pike are captured, and the finest bass, perch and sunfish are taken from ponds in this vicinity. The gamy muskalonge (from 5 to 30 pounds) is found in nearly all the waters of the Northwest. At Spirit Lake the capture of the noblest fish affords exciting sport. The lakes near Watertown, Shell Rock and Worthington are almost equally as attractive to the angler, while the fame of scores of lakes on the Albert Lea Route to Minneapolis, St. Paul and beyond has spread all over the continent. In nearly all sections of North Iowa, East Dakota and Minnesota trained dogs can be had, and ducks, geese, cranes, partridge and quail are abundant. Sportsmen who wish to shoot the coming season further north and northwest or south or west where elk, bear, antelope, mountain sheep and deer are found, should avail themselves of the round trip tourist excursion tickets, procurable at any time, offered by the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway at greatly reduced rates to and from Utah, Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho and Montana. Half rate round trip excursion tickets are also announced by this road for sale April 24, May 8-24, June 5-19 (limit thirty days for return passage) to and beyond designated points in Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota. For further information address E. A. Holbrook, General Ticket and Passenger Agent at Chicago, Ill. Also inclose to same address a 2-cent stamp for a copy of "Hunting and Fishing" on the Rock Island and Albert Lea routes.—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON, } Albany, N. Y.
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX. }
Vice-Com. *Rear-Com.* *Purser.*
Central Div..R. W. Bailey.....W. R. Huntington.....J. K. Bakewell, 140 Diamond St., Pittsburgh.
Atlantic Div..Henry Stanton...A. S. Pennington..E.W. Brown, 146 B'way, N.Y.
Eastern Div..L. Q. Jones.....Geo. M. Barney....W. B. Davidson, Hartford, N'thern Div..A. D. T. McGachen. W. G. McKendrick, S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Atlantic Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of applicat on by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

30. Pittsburgh, Opening.

JUNE.

16. New York, Annual.
9. Knickerbocker Annual.
30-July 5. Passaic River Meet.

JULY.

7-23. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Is.
—. Atlantic Div. Meet.
—. Northern Div. Meet, Lake Couchiching.

AUGUST.

10-24. A.C.A. Meet, Lake George

PRIMITIVE BOATS OR CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The "dugout" to which "Retaw" alludes as the progenitor of the Canadian canoe and which I mentioned in my last letter to you as being in use on the Trent chain of lakes, is not a primitive dugout at all, but one made by a civilized man, with civilized tools, who has had some previous knowledge of canoes or boats to guide him.

I do not think the dugout has been evolved from the raft. No doubt the South American Balza, the Singalese out-rigged canoe, the "flying Proa," the Madras "catamaran," etc., are all modified rafts, but in that most primitive of all primitive dugouts, the Andamese canoe, (wrongly described in Folkard's "Sailing Boat" as a handsome, well modelled canoe), there is no evidence of the savage islanders having used a raft before they hollowed out a log into the shape of an exaggerated pig trough, and put to sea in it.

A writer in one of the magazines a year or two ago gave an amusing imaginary sketch of the origin of the first boat. A savage of advanced ideas is trying to balance himself on a log while a fine old conservative wader is looking on, and jeering at his efforts. "Yah! There you go, trying your new-fangled notions. Why can't you be content with wading, as your fore-fathers did? You'll never do anything with it, except get yourself laughed at." By and bye, however, when the advanced savage has to get the lengty of hollowing his log out, and converting his pushing pole into a paddle, he has the laugh on his side, and the old conservative is obliged to admit there may be something in it after all. (Something to this effect, I haven't the magazine by me, to refer to.)

The progressive steps by which the ship grew out of the dugout, I have fancied I could trace in some of the boats I have met with on eastern waters. They are as follows: First, rudimentary ribs and washboards, raise the sides of the dugout and give it more freeboard, as in the Burmese canoes. In the next step the bottom of the boat only is hollowed out of the solid log, to this ribs, stem and sternposts are nailed, the dugout forms, in fact, a rudimentary keel and garboard strakes; the planks, which form the siding, are continuous into the hollowed log, and are fastened to the ribs. This mode of construction is seen in the Siamese canoe. This latter is a very handsome little open canoe, by the way, propelled by a double blade paddle 10 or 11ft. long, with long, narrow and very flexible blades. Lastly, we have the boat of civilized nations, in this the log, instead of being hollowed out to make the canoe, forms the keel, on which the vessel is built up. As the anatomist recognizes in some rudimentary process of the human skeleton an important bone of one of the lower animals, so we see the dugout of the savage in the keel of the ship.

But the dugout is only one form of primitive boat, there is at least one other class of primitive boats, which is quite distinct from the dugout, and which appears to have been conceived under different conditions. This is the "hide boat." Some indeed suppose it to have been the primitive boat.

> "Of twisted osiers the first boats were made,
> O'er which the skins of slaughtered beasts were laid,
> With these the Britons on the ocean row,
> And the Venetians on the swelling Po."

Following in an humble sort of way Mr. Phil Robinson's lead I will try and imagine the origin of this boat. A savage hunter having killed a deer, finds he has a deep and rapid river to cross; an idea strikes him. "Buoy myself up with the intestines of the animal and get over in that way." Finding this not quite satisfactory on mature consideration, he sews up the skin and inflates it; this is a great improvement; it is not so perishable, and he can more easily carry it about with him, so convenient does he find it that his successors continue to cross and float down rivers with its aid at the present day. Inflated hides ("sarniss" or "sonniées") are still extensively used on some of the rivers of the north of India. Then some inventive genius hit on the plans of making a wide framework of boughs, and stretching the skin over this. Straightway he advertises on the periodical palm leaf of the period, "Eureka!" "Great invention." "Only try it." "The last new patent, nothing comes nigh it." "A sure preventive against loss of lower limbs from alligators." The ancient British "coracle" (*corium*, a skin), the Esquimau "kyak," the skin boats of Western America, etc., are all evolved probably from the same parent stock, and I think the bark canoe of the North American Indian may be included in the same category, bark being so much more easily obtainable, having taken the place of the hide covering in the same way that canvas has done in the Welsh "coracle" of the present day. Our modern canoes are, I think, the offspring of the hide boat and have not been evolved from the dugout. Portability, which the dugout does not possess, is the distinctive feature of the hide boat, and so it should be of the canoe, that which mainly distinguishes it from the skiff. C. M. DOUGLAS.

LAKEFIELD, Ont., March 28.

A CHALLENGE FROM THE GRACIE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I will sail "Twinsharp" over the course of the M. S. C. and agree to sail around his ducker six times during the race and beat him over the finish line or pay his fare to Norristown and back and also the freight both ways on his ducker. I will sail the 12ft. skiff Gracie. I would suggest the date of April 21 at 1:30 P. M. The race to be under M. S. C. Rules.—E. A. LEOPOLD (Norristown, Pa.).

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Frederick T. Mason, Norwich, Conn. Northern Division: J. A. Pritchard and S. Hughes, Lindsay, Ont. Atlantic Division: Robert E. Molloy, C. V. Schuyler, Stephen Rogers, Jr., W. H. Geib, I. V. Dorland, Arlington, N. J.

DEATH OF COM. WHITCHER.—Mr. W. F. Whitcher, of Ottawa, whose obituary appears on another page, was commodore of the Ottawa C. C. and a lifelong canoeist.

ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Dr. Kitchel refers to me in his recommendation of Cheesequake Creek as the site for the Atlantic Division meet, and says I know all about it. He is right. I know Cheesequake better than I know my catechism. For three years I have made Pop Applegate's old inn—a quaint hostelry two centuries old—my cruising headquarters, and after trying the Knickerbocker clubhouse on the Hudson, the New York clubhouse on Staten Island, Marmalade Lodge on the Kills, Perth Amboy and the Shrewsbury and Rahway Rivers, I am satisfied that Cheesequake is the pleasantest cruising headquarters within easy reach of New York. For a lazy cruiser like myself it is a paradise, because, no matter which way wind or tide are serving, I can always sail for a day with both these elements in my favor. I can cruise up the Raritan and back, up Staten Island Sound and back, to the Narrows and back, to Sandy Hook and back, or in any one of as many directions as there are points to the compass, the course all depending on the direction of the wind and the state of the tide.

I went down to Cheesequake yesterday as a representative of the Atlantic Division. The New York and Long Branch Railroad (from foot of Liberty, Cortlandt or Desbrosses streets) runs along the shore from South Amboy to the creek, distance two miles. About midway between these two places there is a high wooded bluff right on the shore, where a camp could be made. The railroad has been cut through this bluff, leaving enough space shoreward for twenty-five or more tents. A little dock would have to be built out into the bay for fifty feet, as the bottom is soft when the tide goes out. Another bluff two hundred yards to the eastward of the creek is about the same distance from the railroad. It is partly wooded, and will accommodate one hundred tents. No dock would be necessary here as the bottom is hard sand and gravel, and there is ample beach in the highest tide to keep the canoes out of the water under the face of the bluff.

A sailing course of as many miles as desired can be had, and there are few days in summer when there is not a sailing breeze. The view from the bluffs is magnificent, taking in Sandy Hook, the whole lower bay, Staten Island and the Raritan River.

Pop Applegate can accommodate a few hotel canoeists if his house is not filled with summer boarders, as it frequently is. There is a hotel back of the second bluff mentioned above which is now unoccupied, but it may be opened in the summer. Perth Amboy, to which town I have sailed from Cheesequake in twenty minutes, has three hotels and many boarding houses. Keyport, about the same distance to the eastward, has two big hotels, one of them—the Mansion—the best country house I ever put up at. South Amboy has two hotels.

Provisions can be obtained for camp at any of the above places. Four trains each way on week days stop at Morgan station, which is on the bank of the creek.

I can obtain permission for the Division to camp on either side by assuring the owners of the land that the Division will behave itself. I have a personal acquaintance with every man, woman, child and dog in the country for miles around. All of 'em, dogs and all, put their trust in me, and I in them. The natives are fishermen, hunters, oystermen and clammers, and they are honest. I left my Barnegat cruiser in an open shed on the creek bank last December with considerable cruising duffle in it, unlocked, and when I opened the hatches yesterday not even a tin cup had been touched.

This site is a day's cruise from the New York, Newark, Brooklyn and Red Bank clubs. The Knickerbocker and Passaic clubs can make it in a day and a half, and the Newburgs in two. The Philadelphia canoeists can take the Camden and Amboy Railroad to within a mile of two or the camp. If the Washington men wish to know something about the place they can ask F. H. Moore ("Tonic") of the Potomac club, who came all the way from Washington last November to spend two weeks with me around old Cheesequake.

The tide in the bay is not very strong, but the mosquitoes are very robust. SENECA.

RAHWAY, N. J., April 2.

THE NEW A. C. A. CUPS.

THE following letter will show that our correspondent "Paddle" has not been idle, but has followed up his suggestions by actual work, and in one club alone the sum of $62 has been raised; which with Mr. Whitlock's subscription, makes a total of $67. The A. C. A. will not undertake to receive the subscriptions, but those wishing to subscribe can send the money to the FOREST AND STREAM, stating, of course, the purpose for which it is intended. As soon as the requisite amount has been raised Com. Gibson will be requested to appoint a committee to select designs and purchase the cups. With the example of the Springfield C.C. before them other clubs should soon make up the required amount.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Some weeks ago I suggested in your columns that possibly a solution of the cruiser versus racer problem might be found in the offering of suitable and valuable prizes for other than purely sailing races. My suggestion was that two cups of same value (say $100 each) and appropriate design and finish, be purchased by popular subscription, to become perpetual challenge trophies to be raced for yearly at the A. C. A. meet. One to be offered for the paddling championship, which would be decided in Classes III. and IV. boats, sailing canoes decked with wood, and the other to be offered for the combination races, as the one most likely to bring the true cruiser to the front. Two of your correspondents were pleased to comment favorably on the scheme, but no one has made a move toward raising the necessary funds, so the cups are as yet in embryo. Now, as a tangible proof that we are prepared to back our words with the necessary lucre, I send you a list of Springfield C. C. men who have each pledged the following amounts: H. E. Rice $5, C. M. Shedd $5, F. D. Foote $5, E. H. Barney $5, G. M. Barney $5, F. A. Nickerson $2, C. H. McKnight $3, W. R. Hetherington $2, N. D. Bill $5, John E. Bowles $5, J. G. Read $5, Emil Knappe $3, L. W. White $2, H. D. Marsh $3, F. D. Walker $3, W. C. Marsh $2, F. L. Safford $2; total, $62.

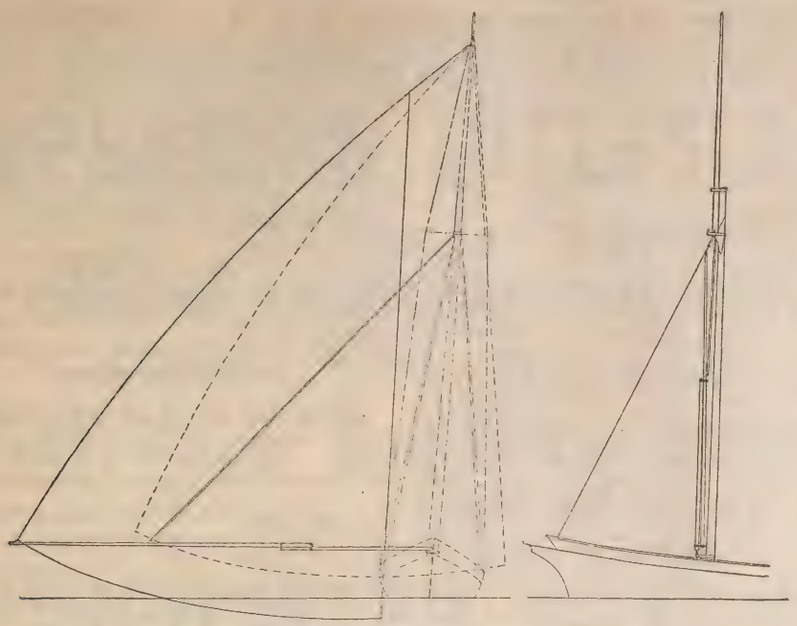
If some public-spirited canoeist in each club will start out with a list, the necessary funds will soon be raised, and we can turn the amount over to the present regatta committee, or, better yet (as the present regatta committee seems to be busy enough with already heave burdens) petition Com. Gibson to appoint a special committee to purchase and assume charge of the cups until the next meet.

Now let us hear from the men who have been doing so much missionary work for the cruiser, and trying to make a racer of him. Let them send their dollars instead of their two-column contributions finding fault with the existing state of things, and with rules and regulations with which a very large majority of us are well pleased.

If Springfield can raise $62, the necessary $200 or $300 ought not to be long in coming, and for that amount two very large and handsome cups of oxidized copper can be provided. PADDLE.

PURITAN C. C.—Boston, April 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A meeting of Boston canoeists was held one evening in January, and they organized a club under the title of the Puritan C. C., for which excellent quarters have been secured at City Point. The club is duly incorporated under the statutes of Massachusetts, and has obtained a five years' lease from the Boston Y. C. of the commodious buildings, wharves, lockers and other property (formerly used by the Pierce brothers, yacht builders, on Sixth street) adjoining the Boston Y. C., thus acquiring ample accommodations and an incomparably beautiful water site. The object of the club, as set forth in the certificate of incorporation, is "to unite amateur canoeists for the encouragement of athletics for the purposes of pleasure, health or exploration, by means of meetings for business, camping, paddling, sailing and racing, and by keeping logs of voyages, records of waterways and routes, details, drawings and dimensions of boats, and collections of maps, charts and books." The club starts under very favorable auspices, already numbering over twenty members, who are busy planning pleasant cruises for the coming summer. The following is a list of officers: Com., Francis J. Baxter; Vice-Com., Chas. F. Hodge; Rear-Com., Lothrop Hedge; Sec'y., Hubert Huntington; Treas., Francis B. Wheaton. These officers, with Samuel A. Brown and Joseph E. Hill, constitute the board of directors. John R. Robertson is measurer.—HUBERT HUNTINGTON, Sec'y, 5 St. James Avenue, Boston.

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Bell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for a distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy, Belt, Bitter Root, Coeur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*



CAPT. CRANDALL'S SPINAKER BOOM.

Yachting.

CAPT. CRANDALL'S SPINAKER BOOM.

THE accompanying illustration shows the spinaker boom devised by Capt. Crandall, of the schooner Mohican. The boom is in two parts, each fitted with an iron similar to the ordinary masthead cap, so that the longer can be run in or out, as shown. When run in, the boom will pass under the stay. The position of the sail when used with the shortened boom is shown by the dotted lines.

JUDGING BY EXCEPTIONS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The *Tribune* has continued discussing keels and boards with itself, its latest remarks being in much more fairer and more moderate spirit than its first rather reckless attack. The *Tribune* acknowledges that the improvements made in American yachts during recent years should be credited to the cutter, but when the *Tribune* says the keel has not been proven as good as the board it falls into the common error of superficial critics, and decides the whole question upon three international races, quietly ignoring the results of hundreds of races equally as pregnant in proof, though not as hugely advertised. It is not of much concern what the *Tribune* thinks, but it is just as well to set superficial critics straight for the common good. It has been most thoroughly demonstrated, aside from the national races, that up to 70ft. load line the keel is at least as good as the board, and the cutter, beamy or otherwise, just as good as the sloop. The records are proof, and when the *Tribune* can muster a sloop, orthodox trap of old or modern compromise, which can average better than Bedouin, Oriva, Clara, Pappoose, and scores of other cutters, and even the Burgess keel cats, it will be time enough to call upon keel people to prove their case. As yachts under 70ft. comprise nine-tenths of the fleet it is not a matter of much concern what may be preferred in very large craft, within the reach of a few rich men, although even among the largest, the tendency is constantly toward more depth and draft and less reliance upon the board, as your article on schooners last week very plainly intimates. The latest schooners are within a foot or two of the draft of keel vessels, and this difference is purely nominal, so that the same end is likely to be reached in big craft as in small, the centerboard being only resorted to as a makeshift in cases where draft is an objection for near-by sailing.

As we take more kindly to deep water, big craft, unfitted by their size for small work in shoal surroundings, promise, from present tendencies, to evolute into the regular keel. This may be left for the future to decide. Meanwhile, sound critics will not build solely upon the international races, representing special issues and results brought about by many other features overshadowing keel and board in their influence. Neither do good critics allow the "English" or "American" of the question to interfere in forming judgment upon purely mechanical and scientific problems. Otherwise I might note, were I arguing for the English, that not only has our good old sloop been transformed into three-quarters cutter, with the remaining quarter on the point of being accepted, but that our schooners are being Anglicised in rig as well as in hull. The round spar nose-pole is driving out the bowsprit and jibboom with all its attendant complications; staysails and one jib have displaced big jib and flying jib; spars are stepped Miranda fashion, etc., below and aloft. All of this is hailed with approval by good sailormen, who do not care a rap where things originated, as long as they are shipshape and seamanlike. "Patriotism" is a very lame argument, though it seems to be about all that many persons bring to bear in the matter. In its last article the *Tribune* has left "patriotism" at home for the nonce, and its reflections are much more rational in consequence.

If the *Tribune* and daily press generally will bear in mind that size and noise do not invest a race with any more critical importance than a match sailed quietly between well-mated craft of modest tonnage and cost, the columns of the daily press will be read with more respect by yachtsmen and further more correct views among the general public. It is the conditions under which a match is sailed which should give the results importance, and not the mere size and money value of the contestants.

NEW YORKER.

THE FISHERMAN'S RACE.

THE long talked race between the leaders of the Boston and Gloucester fishing fleet was sailed on April 5, resulting in a victory for the new Burgess fisherman, Carrie E. Phillips. The race was sailed under the following conditions, the first course being chosen. The referee was Vice-Com. J. Malcolm Forbes, E. Y. C., with Messrs. Daniel Appleton and G. H. Richards as judges. Starting from red buoy off Boston light.

Course No. 1. 15 miles to windward or to leeward, round a tugboat flying two flags on one mast, leaving the tugboat on the port; thence back to a line between the black buoy off Point Allerton and Boston light. Vessels must pass to the northeast of Harding's ledge, and to the south of southeast breakers off Baker's Island both going and returning.

Course No. 2. From starting line leaving Harding's bell buoy on starboard, to and around buoy on Davis' ledge, leaving it on port; then to Halfway Rock, leaving it on port and back to a line between buoy off Allerton and Boston light.

Course No. 3. From starting line to and around Halfway Rock, leaving it on starboard, to finish line, leaving Harding's bell buoy on port.

The entrance fees shall form a sweepstake purse, which shall be divided into the following prizes, as follows: Winner to take 40 per cent.; second vessel, 25 per cent.; third vessel, 20 per cent.; fourth vessel, 10 per cent.; fifth vessel, 5 per cent. Each vessel shall be steered by her regular skipper or by one of her regular crew. There will be no time allowance. No lead ballast shall be used. If the race be not finished by one of the vessels before sunset, the race shall be called off, and shall be sailed the next day at the same hour. There will be no time allowance.

The schooners had all hauled out just prior to the race, and were in the best condition. The wind was W. by N. in the morning, but by 11 A. M. it was blowing from S.E. by E., and the markboat was sent away to log off 15 knots. The preparatory whistle blew at 11.10 A. M., the starting whistle being 10min. later, with 10min. to cross. The five schooners were working to leeward of the line, the wind being quite light. The J. J. Merritt Jr. and the J. H. McManus were near the line, the Roulette and Carrie W. Babson some distance off, and the Burgess boat, Carrie E. Phillips, with Mr. Burgess and Capt. Crocker on board, still further away.

The Merritt was first across the line, getting a good start, the others following more slowly. The Phillips carried gaff topsail, maintopmaststaysail, and jibtopsail beside her four lower sails; the others carrying also their flying jibs. The fleet was timed: I. J. Merritt, Jr. 11:20:54, John H. McManus 11:22:42, Roulette 11:22:48, Carrie W. Babson 11:25:14, Carrie E. Phillips 11:26:30.

All crossed on starboard tack, but after a couple of minutes the Merritt went on port tack, followed by the McManus. The Roulette held on a little longer, while the other two kept on starboard tack for some time, the Phillips leaving the Babson steadily. The Merritt continued to increase her lead of the McManus, the Roulette gaining on the latter, while the Phillips, now on the same tack, was overhauling the second and third boats. At 11:38, when off Hull, the leader went on starboard tack again for the open water, the other two following a little later, and the Phillips at 11:47. Soon after going about the McManus met with a mishap, the jibtopsail halyard parting while a hand was aloft on the stay, letting man and sail down together, the sail being taken in. The Babson was now well astern and looking for flukes which she did not find. Roulette was gaining on the second boat, while the Merritt and the Phillips were doing the best work of the fleet, the latter holding the leader and gaining on the second and third boats.

The Merritt tacked off Nantasket Beach, Roulette being the next about. The Phillips gained steadily on the Merritt off Cohasset, both tacking frequently, the wind then being quite light, and finally took the weather berth. Meanwhile the McManus, well off shore, was getting more wind, and for a time it seemed that she would come out to windward when all came together, but she failed to do so. Passing Minot's Ledge Light the Phillips was to windward of the Merritt, and a little ahead, but from that point to the weather mark the Burgess boat gained rapidly. The Merritt housed her foretopmast after taking in jibtopsail, but the Phillips continued to leave them. Roulette was doing well, but she lost her jibboom, which crippled her somewhat. The times at the weather mark were: Phillips, 2:18:50; Merritt, 2:22:20; Roulette, 2:29:00; McManus, 2:33:20; Babson, 2:44:00.

The Phillips led by half a mile at the turn, jibing to starboard and starting for home with a little more wind, now a little more to the south. The boats traveled home very fast, as the wind increased, the Phillips and Merritt first, then the Roulette and McManus, the Babson being last. When about five miles from home a severe rain squall struck the fleet, after which the wind was quite light. The Phillips won by over a mile, but the others were helped along by a second heavy squall.

Following is the official time of the race:

	Start.	Outer Mark.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Carrie, E. Phillips	11 26 30	2 18 20	3 49 56	4 23 26
I. J. Merritt, Jr.	11 20 54	2 22 18	3 57 12	4 36 18
Roulette	11 23 48	2 28 53	4 12 26	4 49 38
John H. McManus	11 22 42	2 33 05	4 17 27	4 54 45
Babson	11 25 14	2 43 53	4 35 00	5 09 46

A WINTER CRUISE IN THE SOUTH.—IV.

(Continued from page 116).

Quickly starting sheet until all the strain was brought on the weather shrouds, and getting the jibboom on deck after some trouble, we made an examination and found that the eye of the band on the stem to which the jibstay was fastened had broken into three pieces, allowing the stay to run out through the bee hole in the bowsprit.

We now got the jib in and everything snug aboard, and trimming the mainsail so as to press the mast slightly forward, passed the jibstay back through the bee hole, and leading it to the stem head made a triple tackle fast to it, passed it round the windlass, and heaving, set the mast up until the stay was taut. Of course, with the weight of the mainsail and spars on the mast we could not get it up to place, which made her steer badly and made it very difficult to work to windward.

As we reached further into the open the swells became longer and not so vicious, making our road a little easier. As the sun fell the wind moderated somewhat, although it was still a storm, and the heavy swell kept up. The bottom of Albemarle is level, and there is about 12ft. of water nearly its whole length and breadth, so that navigation is easy. The shoal water, however, makes a sea very quickly, and a sharp, ugly one at that.

We held a council of war and concluded that in our crippled condition we had better get into port for repairs, and our nearest port was Norfolk, 60 miles away. Under ordinary conditions we would have had a slant into North River, and could have reached it inside of two hours, but under our crippled rig we had to head six points off the wind, which would bring us west of the Pasquotauk River. We headed the Monarch up as close as we could, and resigned ourselves to an all-night battle.

According to the beacon and lighthouse list, Croatan Light should be visible 11¼ miles at 15ft. above water level. We were only 5 miles from Croatan, but had already sunk her light from our light boards, which were 15ft. above water. We were within 5½ miles of North River Light, which was supposed to be visible 11¼ miles, and 10 miles from Wade's Point, which was supposed to be visible 10¼ miles, yet not one of the three could be seen, and we did not raise Wade's Point Light until we were within 4 miles of it, about 9 P. M., about the same time we raised North River Light, being within 5 miles of it. These lights are really ship's lanterns, and do not show much further. The lighthouse board is paying some attention to these waters, having erected Croatan and North River lights within the past two years, and being now engaged on Roanoke Light, yet the results obtained are still very tame. The trouble seems to be that the district is too large; it includes the Chesapeake Bay and the lower sounds. As the Chesapeake is the most important it naturally takes most of the attention, with the result that the sounds are neglected. There should be two lights to each one at present in the sound, and three buoys to each one now there.

As the evening wore on it grew colder and colder and the spray began to congeal as it fell, and we soon had several inches of ice on deck, making the Monarch still more loggy. At 9:30 P. M. we tacked under the lee of Wade's Point Shoal and reached along under the land, making short stretches occasionally to keep out of the chops. At 10 o'clock we were off North River Bar. The western point sets out nearly three miles and the eastern one slightly further, both being long finger-like shoals. Between the points of the two is a channel with 8ft. of water about 200yds wide. On the eastern point is a wreck with timbers nearly up to waterline. We made several boards from the lighthouse on the western point to the wreck on the eastern one, but it being dead to windward the tide running out strong, it was 10:30 before we finally got across; then starting sheet, we ran in under the land and anchored at 10:50, thoroughly tired out. When we anchored there were 2in. of ice on deck aft and about 6in. forward, while the shrouds up to the light boards were 4 to 6in. in diameter. We had to crack half a ton of ice off the anchor and chain before it would run, while the halliards and downhauls gave us another half hour's job. Logged 42 knots, although we only made on our course 24 knots.

Sunday, Jan. 22, made sail at 1 P. M., having spent the forenoon in clearing up. Set mast up a little more, so that we could carry full sail; wind from N., fresh, but growing lighter; barometer, 30.50; thermometer, 30. The wind being dead ahead, we tacked from shore to shore, but the tide running out of Currituck Sound strong through the canal, caused by the heavy northerly winds, made our progress slow. The mouth of North River is fan-shaped, running from a point at the north, where the river is but a few hundred yards wide, to a width of over six miles at the bar. Although the mouth is closed, as I said before, except for the narrow channel 200yds. wide, by the two shoals, which, by the way, make a splendid harbor from southerly winds—there is not a shoal or bar inside the river, and the bottom is nearly level, varying only from 7 to 10ft. in depth. The canal company is at work dredging a deeper channel across the bar at the mouth, and will have by the end of the year a much better entrance.

At the place where the river narrows into almost a creek we came across what to our ideas was a novelty. For some time before we approached it, we noticed a red beacon with the lamp about twenty feet above the water. The beacon seemed to be composed of three piles, with a cluster of piles around the base. But the novelty to us consisted of the fact that the lamp was lit, whereupon we supposed that some one had neglected his duty. After passing several of these beacons and asking all the questions we could think of about them, we finally discovered that they were of recent invention and were being given a trial. There are ten of them along the North and North Landing rivers and Currituck Sound, and are built by first sinking an iron pile about 12in. in diameter and protecting it by wooden piles. On top of the iron piles are three vertical reservoirs of compressed gas and upon the top of these a ship's lantern. The gas is lit and left alight until it is exhausted, which requires over a month. Once a month the launch from the lighthouse station at the entrance of the canal into Currituck Sound comes down and puts up new reservoirs, taking the empty ones back to the station to be refilled.

We ran up the river to the entrance of the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal, where we dropped anchor. Logged 12 knots. The schooner Ocean Bird, which we had twice seen in Roanoke marshes, was lying here, trying to get into the canal. The ice was running pretty thick, however, and they did not dare attempt it. They also reported the upper cut in the canal closed with ice; so we made the best of it, and taking the ladies ashore, endeavored to find a native to talk with, but it was impossible. A greater wilderness does not exist on the continent. The only houses were two miles ahead at Coanjock, where the only wagon road leading down the peninsula crossed the canal. Here a store had been located, and the bridgetender and a few employes of the canal lived.

Monday, Jan. 23, we lay all the morning gazing at the ice slowly floating out of the canal, and hoping for a tug to show up. Thermometer at noon 45°, barometer 30.20, stationary. At 1 o'clock the Ocean Bird got under way and began poling into the canal, and seeing that they were making headway, we concluded to do likewise. After two hours work, in which we had made less than half a mile, we looked around for a better way of getting along. It must be remembered that there is no path along the canal, the diggers had simply thrown up a high bank on each side. These banks were now overgrown with trees and a rank undergrowth of bushes. On the far sides of the banks was an impenetrable cypress swamp. Notwithstanding the apparent difficulty we concluded to track the yacht, so sending two men out on the bank with a long line from the masthead, so that it would clear the small trees, then scrambling and climbing along, we made at the rate of a mile an hour, but no work seemed too hard which would bring us in sight of a human face. We soon caught up with the Ocean Bird and stopped alongside to rest and chat awhile. During the chat her owner proudly told us that she was considered a fast boat, she had done her nine knots before the wind, she was also as stiff as they made them. Notwithstanding which she had been capsized twice, the last time in the middle of Albemarle Sound, had sunk but was easily raised. From the different stories I heard along the sounds it seems to be the usual thing to capsize once a year or so. I heard of a three-masted schooner which had come down after watermelons, and was lying at anchor with only mainsail set, which had turned turtle. By the way, the fastest sloop on the sounds is reported to be the Thomas Hunt, hailing from Elizabeth City, she was built by Smith, at City Point, Long Island, to beat the Heywood, which was formerly the crack craft.

We resumed our tracking and passed through the drawbridge at Coanjock at 4 o'clock; here we heard that there was a fleet of large schooners lying about two miles above the bend, unable to get across Currituck Sound on account of the ice and low water. So with spirits raised (not to the lips) we pushed on, hoping to tie on to the end of the string. We had gone about a mile when the steward fouled the tow line and was dragged overboard, whereupon we concluded to stop and dry him off. Just above us we noticed the schooner John W. Bell, of Laurel, Del., aground; so we made fast just below her. Her captain told us it was first boat in, first boat out, so that the string of schooners ahead could not move on until the tug had come back and pulled him off. So we made our tow line fast to his stern and turned in, having made four knots on our way.

Tuesday, Jan. 24, opened cold, north wind, fresh, thermometer 46°, barometer 30.50 and falling. There being no prospect of moving on we escorted the ladies back to Coanjock and helped them to exercise their shopping proclivities in the only store with beneficial results to the larder, after which I joined the captains of the belated schooners in a duck shoot. This log not being part of the gunning columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, I do not think it necessary for us to confess to the size of our game bags. In the afternoon the tug came down, and the Belle having warped herself into deep water, took us in tow and brought us up to the waiting fleet at the mouth of the canal, then we waited some more, logged for the day two knots, a truly magnificent run.

Wednesday, Jan. 25, the wind blew from the north all day, the tide steadily running out. The ice, however, had rotted during the night and several steamers tried to break through. The tug Gipsey started across with a raft of forty links; she lost nearly half of it in the passage. After her followed the fleet of small canal steamers, and then another tug with a raft. Then, when this excitement was over we sat down and waited some more. A few of us went out after ducks, the constant booming of big guns in the batteries across the sound leading us to believe the ducks were there at last. Upon returning, however, it was the unanimous opinion of the party that they must be shooting at targets over there, for not a duck was in sight. We then organized an expedition of a dozen yawl boats down the canal to Coanjock, where on arriving the majority spent their time in reading the notices plastered all over the front of the store, while the others stood out in the road and showed the way they would kill ducks, if there were any there, by tossing tin cans in the air and perforating them. By intense attention to the notices on the store front we ascertained that a blacksmith came to town twice a week and shod horses for $1.30, also that we were not to shoot on the grounds of the Monkey Island Gun Club, wherever they were, and that Mrs. —— was to be despoiled of two pigs and some household articles by the sheriff. Digging among the ruins of antiquity we also discovered that some time in the remote past, somebody's circus had got lost down that way. Then by way of recreation we manned our boats and rowed back against the head wind and tide to Long Point, where we waited again.

The lighthouse station is the only point of interest here. The Government has docked up one side of the canal, thereby making something out of nothing—that is to say land out of the marsh. There is an office and a residence, three coal sheds, the gas house and compressor, a very complete plant for supplying the gas beacons, and a large house into which a canal is dug and in which the steam launch, about 60ft. long, is kept. The people at this station were very pleasant and did all they could to keep us amused. They were unable, however, to inform me how two

buoy tender boats were to keep 1,500 buoys and over 100 lights in good order all the time.

Thursday, Jan. 26, opened with the wind N.W. fresh, thermometer 40 and barometer rusted into its old place. During the day the tugs chased up and down the canal, occasionally bringing up another schooner from Buck Island, which is the point on North River that the tows are made up at. All through the day the small canal steamers passed us, going both ways, the ice having now been thoroughly broken up; but there was not yet water enough for our fleet. Once we grew disgusted and tried to raise sail and work across by ourselves, for every passing craft seemed to select us as a desirable piece of wood to bump into; but after getting worse jammed than ever we gave it up, and fell back to our old place at the end of the string.

In the afternoon the lighthouse tender Jessamine came up with three barges and a pile driver in tow. She had just finished with Roanoke Light, and as she had the right of way at the wharf there was some profanity until the tow was strung out along the other bank. This woke our tugs up and they concluded to run whatever of the fleet they concluded to run whatever of the fleet they could over into North Landing River. They started with the Edna A. Pogue, a schooner, which had left Newberne three days before we did; but as she stuck on the bar outside the canal, they gave it up and let her lay there.

The canal only guarantees 7ft. of water, yet every loaded schooner in the fleet drew over 7ft.; so that the fault was with the fleet and not with the canal. And as they would not take one without taking all, the deep-laden ones kept the whole fleet back.

There were now in our fleet thirteen sail; among them was the Pogue, noticeable in that although she was a three-masted schooner, yet she had a pointed stern; then the old Centennial, built in 1870, at Bridgton, N. Y.; she was built of logs, bolted together and entirely without timbers. She is not particularly successful financially, although had she been built as usual she would have been in pieces long ago. When she goes ashore now her crew light pipes and it down to wait until something comes along to pull her off, for they know that no tackle at their command is heavy enough to heave her off, and no sea heavy enough to pound her to pieces; indeed, they say that when she takes bottom the shoal itself sends around to the life-saving station to come down and heave her off, for she breaks the shoals through; that, however, I presume is a libel.

Friday morning, Jan. 27, the wind was still N.W. fresh, but the thermometer had risen to 45° and barometer to 30.20, so that we had slight hope of a change. The wind not being strong enough to hold the waters back any longer, they were coming in slowly and the tugs concluded to give us another try, so taking half the fleet between them they took us up to Deep Bend, North Landing River, where they left us, thirteen miles from where we started from. At 6 o'clock in the afternoon the tugs came back with the rest of the fleet. In bringing them to, one tug ran under the bowsprit of the schooner Geo. Taulane and carried away the end of her flying-jibboom and rigging, but we didn't mind a little thing like that by this time. We again got under way and at the ferry picked up another small schooner, then got under way again. Shortly afterward the Bell ran up on a sunken log. She was at the head of the fleet; the rest, of course, kept on. In about five seconds we had one of the prettiest messes ever seen. One schooner in his anxiety to check his headway, threw overboard his anchor, but as he had shipped it for canal work and taken the stock out and the chain off, it gave him little satisfaction. He dropped his yawl-boat over and moored it where the anchor dropped, then swept for it, caught it shortly after the fleet moved on, rowed after us, and arrived at North Landing nearly as soon as the fleet. After pulling at the Bell for a couple of hours the tugs gave it up, and leaving her for the water to rise, took the rest of the fleet in tow and arrived at North Landing, another 13 miles, at 3:30 A. M. Saturday.

Saturday, Jan. 28.—The wind was still N.W., fresh, thermometer 35°, barometer 30.15, the water had risen a little and the tugs had brought the Bell up, and at 9 o'clock got under way again, through the Virginia cut. All went well until we reached the second drawbridge in the canal, when the Taulane, which was a hard steerer and had been yawing all over the canal, ran her nose into the bank, parting her line and bringing up all standing; she was the second boat in the string and the rest of us piled upon her rather suddenly. We received another trade mark.

The tugs went to work to straighten us out again, and while they were doing it the small packet W. B. Rogers came along, bound the same way with us. Instead of waiting for the jam to be cleared up he began to push his way through, and when abreast of us he reached a slightly open spot, the Taulane was still lying across stream, her bowsprit in the trees and her mainboom nearly across the canal. At this point the Rogers rang her jingle bell and in ten seconds sparks began to fly, the mainboom of the Taulane went in one door of the Rogers' pilot house while her captain went out the other door, the roof sailed up in the air and the sides fell in like the sides of a card house, then the boom broke, the steamer stopped and the onlookers started in to pick up camp stools and duffle.

It was an hour before this mess was cleared up, then the head tug took the Rogers astern of her and ahead of the second tug so as to steer her, while the tow had the benefit of the Rogers's engine. Two darkies were placed at each steering chain; the captain stood on the hurricane deck and passed the word through from mouth to mouth to the darkies who pulled on the chains, and so she was kept in the canal.

We passed out of the canal at Great Bridge into the Elizabeth River and for a mile down the river, when a lumber barge took bottom and we were all tangled up again, a small schooner carrying away her main shrouds.

The tide was rapidly falling, and before we were straightened out it had fallen so that half of us were aground. The tug took those that were afloat and went on, returning for us at 6:30 P. M., when we were all afloat, and at 8 P. M. we dropped anchor in the East Branch at Norfolk.

Two days were spent in visiting Norfolk, and Monday night we took the Bay Line steamer for Philadelphia via Baltimore, to return when the weather was warmer. CHAS. L. WORK.

STARLING.—The steam yacht built for Mr. E. A. Seccomb, of New York, from Mr. J. L. Frisbie's designs, was launched on April 7, at Lawlor's yard, East Boston, where she was built by Mr. A. D. Story, of Essex. She is a wooden yacht, 122ft. over all, 101ft. l.w.l., 20ft. beam, and 7ft. 6in. depth, with about 150 tons displacement. The launch went off successfully, Miss Grace Seccomb christening the yacht Starling. The engines will be put in by Neafie & Levy, of Philadelphia, and the yacht will be completed by the middle of June. Capt. W. A. Withey, who has superintended the building, will command her.

THE RETURN OF THE ALVA.—Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's steam yacht arrived at New York on April 6, and anchored off the New York Central docks, Sixty-fifth street, N. R. She left New York on July 2, arrived at Queenstown on July 11, since which time she has cruised in the Mediterranean and European waters. She left Gibraltar on March 10, touched at Madeira on the 12th, Teneriffe on the 14th, Nassau on the 28th, and Brunswick, Ga., on the 30th, where her owner left her.

THE MUSQUITO FLEET RACE, April 5.—As usual, the season opens with the annual race of the Boston Musquito Fleet, 15 and 13ft. boats, and in spite of a good S.S.W. breeze and a cold rain, 8 out of 11 entries sailed the course, which was from a mark boat anchored off McElroy's to the smelting buoy off Thompson's Island, leaving it on starboard, thence to white sloop anchored off Nautilus House, foot of O street, leaving it on the port, back to Smelting Buoy, leaving it on port, to finish, about 4 miles. Sprite capsized when nearing the Smelting Buoy for the first time. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS.			
Lucy, Howard Stickney	14.10	00 47 00	00 47 00
Minnie, Henry Jackson	14.10	00 48 45	00 48 45
Baby, J. W. Brandon	13.02	00 55 00	00 53 21
Lizzie, H. McDonough	13.04	00 55 02	00 53 40
Sprite, H. W. Wells	14.04	Capsized.	
SECOND CLASS.			
Egeria, W. J. Condon	12.01	00 56 17	00 53 34
Bunty, M. Ransom	12.11	00 56 15	00 54 45
Bessie, W. C. Charrington	12.02	1 06 10	1 03 27

Lucy takes first prize, $10; Minnie $5 and Baby $2.50. In second class Egeria takes $10, Burty $5 and Bessie a pair of oars presented by the Boston Yacht Agency. The judges were; J. Bullard, chairman; C. L. Crockett, F. Williams. Baby made a protest against Minnie, but it was not allowed.

HORIZONTAL KEELS.—The Halifax, N. S., *Daily Echo* of March 13 publishes the letter by "X." in the FOREST AND STREAM, with the following comments: "A member of the R. N. S. Yacht Squadron who had often heard Mr. J. E. Butler, the well-known yachtsman and builder of the Hebe, Esme and a host of other good little boats, speaking on the subject, showed him the above letter. 'Why yes,' said Mr. Butler; 'as you know, that is an old idea of mine. I got the notion away back—about 1860. The two brothers Allen—Ambrose and John—used to sail a couple of schooner-rigged boats about 25ft. or 26ft. long against one another, and one of them, I think it was Ambrose's, was always beaten going to windward. Her owner kept puzzling what to do to remedy the defect, and one evening before a race he hauled his boat up in a field and fastened a piece of board 5in. or 6in. wide in the middle, and running to nothing at each end, on the bottom of her keel, making it look like a capital T upside down. Next day instead of being beaten she walked out to windward of the other boat in a way that astonished them both. Ever since then I have thought that there was a great deal in the idea. I tried it in the shape of a concave-sided keel on the Esme, and I always believed it helped her greatly going to windward.'"

BUILDING AT BOSTON.—At McKie's yard Mr. Fabyans' steam yacht is planked, the frames for Mr. Cochrane's schooner will be started this week. Mr. Stetson's Sapphire is planked and the joiner work is partly completed. Smith has the Albert well along and will launch her on the spring tides, about April 26. Daisy, cutter, is being well overhauled, and Aglaia, formerly Maud, will have a ton of lead added, while Tholga, cutter, will have half a ton of lead on keel. Francis, sloop, has been changed to cutter rig. Raven, sloop, has had 3,500lbs. of lead added to keel. Mr. Taylor's cutter is well along at Pryor's yard, and a similar craft, also from Mr. Borden's designs, will be built for a Providence owner, to be 39ft. over all, 12ft. beam and 7ft. draft. Lawley & Son, beside the launch of Marguerite this week, have lately put overboard a fleet of smaller yachts, nearly all cutters; Messrs. Eaton, Messrs. Welch and Wilkinson's craft, while the Fowle and Flint yachts are both ready for the water.

A SUCCESSOR TO THE PILGRIM.—Mr. E. L. Williams will commence work at once on a cruising cutter from his own designs for Dr. W. H. Winslow of Pittsburg, Pa., to take the place of the little Pilgrim, so well known to all the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM through her owner's interesting logs. The new yacht will be 38ft. over all, 29ft. l.w.l., 9ft. 3in. beam, and 6ft. draft, with an iron keel of 5 tons. She will have a high freeboard, giving over 5ft 9in. under deck beams, but with a long and handsome clipper stem and a fine counter she will not show her height. On deck she will have a very small cockpit for steersman. Below there will be two cabins 6ft. 3in. long, each with two berths beside the sofas. The galley is large with good headroom, and will have a berth for man, with icebox, tanks, etc. The arrangement will be very good, every inch of space being utilized. The yacht will be cutter rigged and will be ready in time for a cruise this summer.

IMPROVEMENTS AT MARBLEHEAD.—The Eastern Y. C. proposes to build a float on the neck side of the harbor, in front of the club house, which will be a convenience, but what is imperatively needed if the place is to be made popular with yachtsmen is a good float on the town side, where yachtsmen can land without being victimized by local organizations. The approaches to the water from the depot are also much in need of improvement. Marblehead can easily be made the leading yachting station on the Eastern coast, but to do it the townspeople, who will reap the chief benefit, must show some disposition to accommodate yachtsmen and to offer reasonable conveniences, now entirely lacking. Some improvement in the harbor is promised by the removal of all moorings on the town side, leaving a fairway for vessels coming in or going out.

HAMILTON Y. C.—The Hamilton Y. C. held its annual meeting on April 2, when the following officers were elected: Com., F. E. Kilvert; Vice-Com., John Stewart; Capt., J. F. Monck; Sec., J. G. Watson; Treas., G. F. Bailey; Meas., Henry Lee; Committee, Messrs. Æmilius Jarvis, F. S. Malloch and Geo. Webster. Two hundred and thirty-five members were reported on the club books. It was moved, seconded and carried unanimously that the new incoming Governor-General, Lord Stanley, of Preston, be requested to act as the club's patron. The club has twenty-three sailing yachts and three steam yachts, a number of which are new, and will come out, like the club, in fresh paint. The club house at the foot of James street will be ready in the course of a few days, as the carpenter work is finished and the painters are rushing it through.

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC IN A DORY.—Capt. W. A. Andrews, of Boston, who with his brother crossed the Atlantic in the 15ft. dory Nautilus in 1878 in 46 days is having a smaller dory built in Boston and will start for England in her on June 17, intending to return next year. Capt. Marcus Kenney has bought the old Nautilus.

ELMA—PRISCILLA.—Mr. Belknap has decided to change the name of his schooner, formerly the sloop Priscilla, and she will be henceforth known as the Elma. Wilson & Griffin are making her sails and she will be ready in good season. She will carry a naphtha launch made by the Gas Engine and Power Co.

DAWSON.—Dr. B. F. Dawson, a well-known New York yachtsman, died in this city on April 3. Dr. Dawson built Valkyr, the first compromise with lead keel and board, and afterward owned the schooner Ranger and the steam yacht Hinda.

CRUISING.—Nirvana, schr., Gen. H. W. Perkins, arrived at Matanzas on March 24, sailing for Havana on March 28.... Loando, steamer, Mr. T. H. French, arrived at Charleston from Jacksonville on April 7.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—On April 7 the club house was well filled by members and guests to listen to the lecture on "Sails and How to Make Them" by Mr. Wilson. The lecture was read by Mr. Tams, Mr. Wilson explaining the diagrams. The subject was treated in a thoroughly practical manner, much valuable information being given. Mr. Wilson's long experience and close observation make him an authority on the subject and his lecture was the most valuable of the course.

A CHALLENGE FROM ST. JOHN'S.—A rumor is current that Mr. David Lynch, of St. John's, N. B. has prepared a model of a coming challenger, a yacht somewhat similar to Volunteer.

VOLUNTEER.—The cementing is now completed and Volunteer will soon be launched to lie in Lawley's Basin all summer. Her crew has been offered to Capt. Craven for Mayflower.

MARGUERITE.—On April 10 Mr. Burden's new schooner Marguerite was successfully launched at Lawley's yard, South Boston.

EURYBIA.—This sloop is owned by Mr. Chas. Pryer, N. R. Y. C., not Mr. Lawton, as erroneously stated last week.

ANACONDA.—Mr. J. C. Prague will put a double head rig on his sloop, the single jib having been a failure.

CYTHERA.—Nothing has yet been heard from Cythera in any of the West Indian ports.

MAYFLOWER.—Rear Com. Morgan's yacht is now afloat at Port Jefferson.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. K., Chicago.—See back volumes of FOREST AND STREAM for waterproofing receipts.

R. S. F.—When will "Sam Lovell's Camps" be ready for distribution? Ans. We don't know yet.

W. N. S., Hazzard, Pa.—Rules of the N. R. A. from secretary of the association, Temple Court, New York.

L. P., Phiadelphia.—Galatea was painted black in 1885, white when she raced here in 1886, and black in 1887.

G. F. P., Philadelphia.—You are eligible for membership; read the notice at the head of our Canoe Department.

LATERN, Philadelphia.—Step the mast against the beam at fore end of well. The keel will not be enough to sail to windward with.

W. B. A., Fort Simpson, B. C.—Varnish making requires long experience and expensive plant. You had best buy a good marine varnish, as advertised in our columns.

F. O. DE L., New York.—Can you, perhaps, inform me if there is any change in the game law, any bills affecting Long Island—any passed? Ans. We know of none as yet.

E. A. H., Philadelphia.—The largest folding board is suitable for an open boat of about 18ft. of moderate beam. For a sailboat such as the ordinary 18ft. cat, it is too small.

F. W. M., Toronto.—The design you mention is not like Pappoose, but she would make a good cruiser. If you desire a racer try the Bedouin in the last edition of "Yacht and Boat Sailing."

J. H. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. Do English bull-terriers make good house dogs, and can pets be made of them? 2. Which is the better, a bull or a Scotch terrier? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. It is a matter of taste.

H. E. D., Brooklyn.—No definition of amateur and professional is made in the printed constitution and rules of the Larchmont Y. C. A professional is by usual definition one who earns his living by manual labor about the water.

A., Middlesex.—1. Can you furnish the "Gazetteer," by Hallock, and at what price? 2. What is the cause of a setter losing control of his hind parts—not sore to rubbing nor stretching? 3. What causes another to bite at flanks; she is spayed? Ans. 1. No; it is out of print. 2. Paralysis; worms, perhaps. 3. Fleas.

J. L. M., Jr., New York.—Will FOREST AND STREAM kindly inform subscriber where healthy, live quail can be procured for stocking purposes? They are to be turned out in Litchfield county, Coun. When will be the proper season to put them out in that part of country? Ans. 2. Write to E. B. Woodward, 174 Chambers street, New York. 2. The sooner the better now.

W. A. T., Philadelphia.—1. Can you tell me the best place to go to for the Potomac black bass fishing? 2. Where moderately good trout fishing can be had, within five or six hours' ride from Philadelphia, where it would not be necessary to wade? Ans. 1. Try between Harper's Ferry and Point of Rocks, there is often good fishing at the latter place. 2. Pine Creek, Lycoming county, Pa.; or Lackawaxen, Pike county.

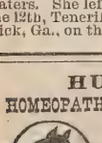
A. J. D., Montreal.—Do you think English rabbits would breed here and if they would live through the winter? Have they ever been imported to America? Have you ever heard anything about the migratory quail that were imported a few years ago? We imported one hundred, and they bred, but they never came back, Ans. 1. Probably they would do so. 2. They all disappeared. We have not heard of one being taken for years.

E. G. T., Chicago.—Do you know of any way to keep angle worms fresh for a period of one month? Ans. The worms need fresh earth and air. Get a keg or box of sufficient size to allow a handful of earth to two or three worms, and change the earth daily. Do not give too much water, as they will drown. When you find the worms are shiny give fresh earth. Let them scour themselves in moss for a day or two before using, this will empty them of earth and toughen them.

J. G. S., Brooklyn.—1. What is the cause of a line when casting running from a reel to turn and run the other way? It seems to run all right for about 10ft., then the reel seems to run too fast for the line. 2. What is the best bait or lure for catching pickerel with rod or line? 3. Will pickerel rise to the fly, and what one? 4. I have four years' subscriptions of the FOREST AND STREAM in good order, and would like to know what it would cost to have them bound in four books? Ans. 1. The reel runs too fast. You must control it with your thumb, or use a reel with either a click or drag. 2. Live or dead minnows, or a spinning bait or spoon. 3. Yes, a bright red fly is good sometimes, but they do not rise freely, and tear a fly badly. 4. From $1.75 to $2 each book. If you sent them to us you would have to pay expressage.

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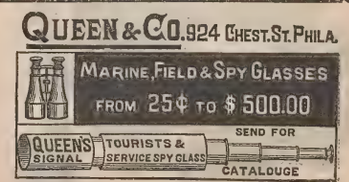
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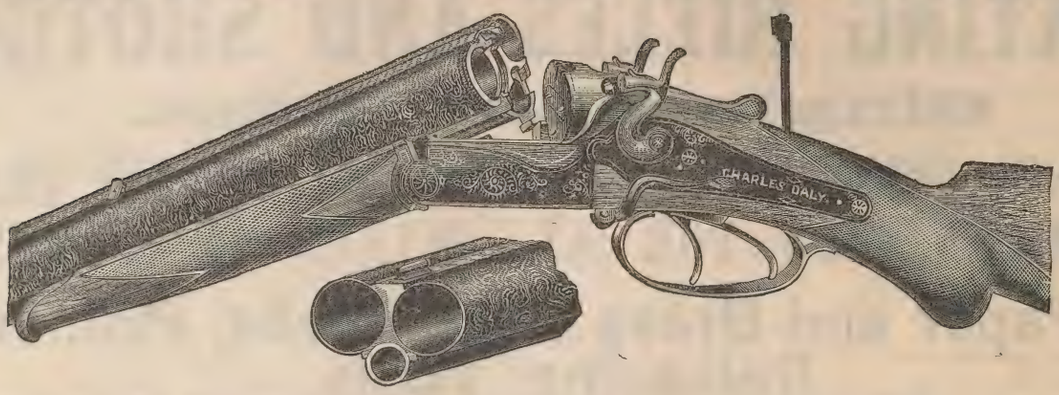
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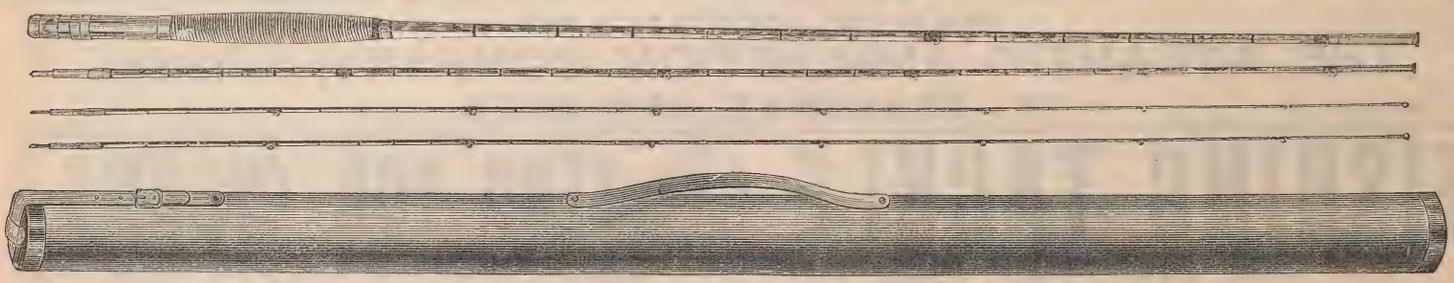
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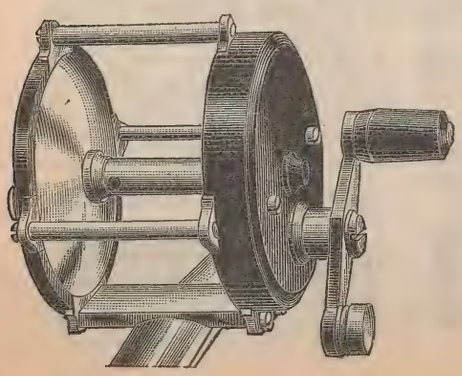
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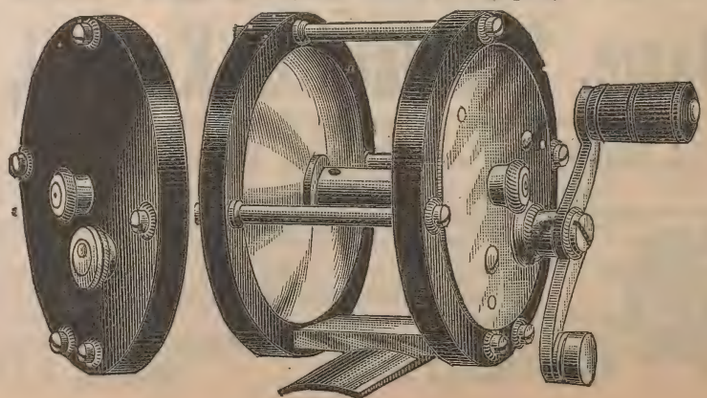
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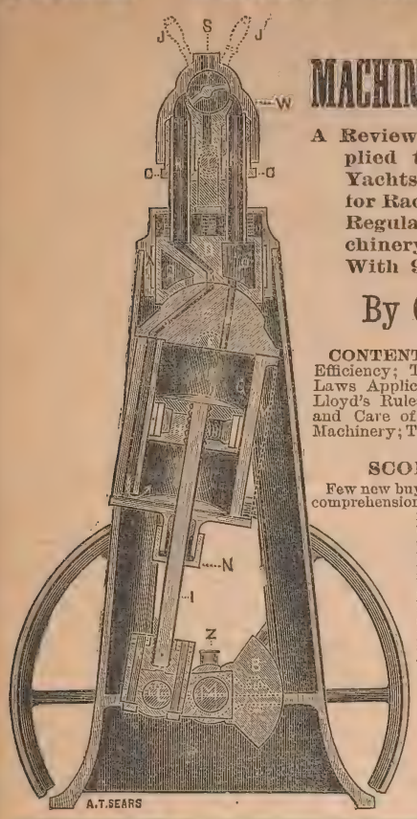
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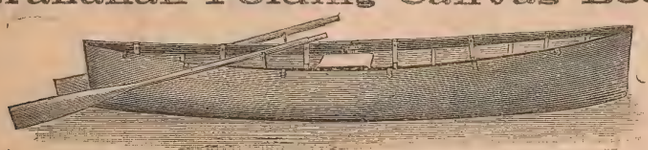
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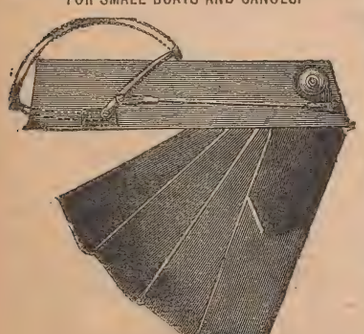
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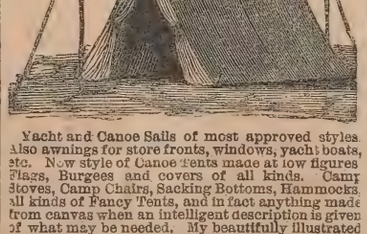
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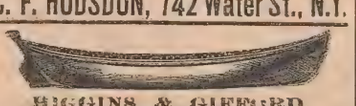
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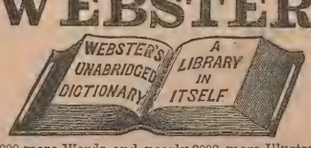
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FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

This week's issue of the FOREST AND STREAM *consists of thirty-two pages.*

PROTECT THE PARK.

ALL READERS who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal in the endeavor to secure needed legislation. Petitions will be sent to all who will undertake to have them signed and forwarded to Washington.

MR. PLUMB'S IGNORANCE.

THE flood of petitions for the proper protection of the Yellowstone Park which is pouring into Congress led to a rather remarkable exhibition the other day in the Senate.

Mr. Plumb, of Kansas, who voted for Senator Vest's bill when it passed the Senate, and who acknowledges himself entirely ignorant of the provisions of the bill, as well as of the condition of things which it is designed to remedy, rose in his seat and hinted that there was something behind the bill; in fact, that it was a job. His reasons for suspecting this are based on two facts: first, that he had received a letter from a constituent who had paid a visit to the Park and had seen nothing wrong there, and second, that a great number of petitions for the passage of the bill are being received. He reasoned that the printing and circulation of these petitions cost time and money, and that no one would be fool enough to spend time and money on anything unless he expected some advantage from it.

There is a good deal of human nature about Senator Plumb, and his conclusions are in the main sound. Those who advocate this bill, those who sign the petition for it, do hope to gain something by its passage, and since Senator Plumb has fathomed these motives, we may as well confess to him what this hoped for advantage consists of. It is the protection from speculators of the great forest tract which surrounds the sources of the streams supplying water to a vast area in the Northwest, and the establishment of a machinery of justice for the preservation of law and order and the enforcement of the regulations of the Interior Department in the Park—the securing to the great Northwest an abundant water supply forever, and the protection of the persons and property of visitors to the Park. We expect to share in the benefit which this bill will be to the country generally.

If Senator Plumb had taken the trouble to inquire as to the character of the signers of these petitions, he would have learned that they are the representative men in thousands of communities throughout the country; in fact, that these petitions represent not the demands of individuals or corporations or classes for personal gain, but the demands of the whole people for the general welfare.

Mr. Plumb cannot get over the fact that it cost money to print these petitions. That excites his suspicions, and causes him to shake his head. Clever man, Mr. Plumb; but with all his native shrewdness, it probably never occurred to him that in a world in which the great majority of men are striving each for his own selfish ends at the expense of his fellows, the honest trusted advocacy of the public interests might become a fairly remunerative occupation.

The FOREST AND STREAM owes its position to the trust that it has inspired in its honest, faithful advocacy of the people's interests, and we should be blind to our own advantage if we hesitated to incur exceptional expenditure to give opportunity for the expression of the popular sentiment on an important public question, when, as in the present case, the indifference of our legislators to the public good has rendered such a step necessary.

Senator Plumb did not know where the petition emanated from. He might have learned by a very moderate use of his eyes, for FOREST AND STREAM was printed on each petition. Besides, our sending them out was not done in secret, but was noticed and approved by the press throughout the whole country. There are a lot of things that Senator Plumb does not know, and it is a pity that he should be called to legislate upon matters about which he is as ignorant as he is about the Park and the Vest bill. Perhaps he does not want to know about these things. A man who makes a specialty of his ignorance would naturally wish to have as much of it as possible.

For sixteen years the Yellowstone Park has been a National Reservation. For three succeeding sessions of Congress bills providing for its care have passed the Senate and met the nation's approval, but owing to the neglect of the House the region is still outside the jurisdiction of the courts. A force of military is stationed there to prevent crime, but there is no means by which crime can be punished. Crimes have been committed in the Park and the perpetrators are to-day free men with nothing to fear from the hands of justice.

Senator Plumb may feel assured of one thing; that is, that all over this land there are thousands and thousands of individuals and organizations, who, with no other motive than the general good, insist that the Yellowstone National Park shall be protected from railroad grabbers, from timber speculators, and—worst of all—from indifferent legislators.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE acquisition by the authorities of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington of a male and female living buffalo is a subject for congratulation, and Mr. Blackford, the donor, will receive the thanks of a large number of people for his wise liberality. If anywhere in the United States there should be a herd of buffalo, it is at Washington, the scientific center of the country. If may be hoped that Mr. Blackford's action will induce some one else to add a buffalo or two to the Smithsonian's small herd. There must still be a number of single individuals held in a state of domestication in the Western country which can do their owners but little good, but which would be of priceless value if sent to Washington to be bred there. We know of three considerable bunches of domesticated buffalo in this country. One of these is said to contain 25 head, one about 40 and one 84, about 150 in all. If, as we believe, there are single specimens scattered here and there over the West, they certainly should not be allowed to live alone, but should be brought together and utilized as breeders. We should be very glad to learn from any of our readers of the whereabouts of any domesticated buffalo, or of any that are held in captivity. It is about time to take a buffalo census.

The letter on Maine game protection from the pen of "Special," which appears elsewhere, will interest that large class of readers who annually visit the Pine Tree State. That the Maine Commissioners are doing everything in their power to enforce the laws is not doubted by those who have followed their course, but that the unfortunate change of law in regard to the payment of the wardens has somewhat hampered these efforts seems equally certain. We have reason to believe that there has been considerable poaching this winter in one or two of the counties bordering on Canada. Arrests have been made in Aroostook county, where Indians have been slaughtering moose, and the attention of the Commissioners is called to Whitneyville, Maine, and the surrounding country.

The paper by Mr. Thompson published in our Natural History columns, in which he details the methods in which he proposes to investigate the life history of the song sparrow, is pregnant with suggestions. The time for glittering generalities with regard to the habits of our birds should by this time have passed away, and we may now hope for information far more detailed and exact than is contained in any of the published works on ornithology. That the young student of ornithology will read Mr. Thompson's paper with great interest is certain, and it is equally so that he will gather from it a vast number of ideas which will make his future investigations much more profitable as well as pleasant.

The bill introduced in the New York Assembly by Mr. Platt, of Poughkeepsie, to exempt Dutchess county from the provisions of the game law has been reported adversely. Why it was introduced is probably known only to Mr. Platt. It was in itself a disgraceful measure. Further than that, it was an example of special local legislation with regard to game laws which should never be tolerated.

A special dispatch to FOREST AND STREAM states that the bill, allowing the use of certain nets in the waters of the St. Lawrence River, of Jefferson county, has been forced to a third reading in the Assembly. It should be caught on the final passage and defeated.

Dr. C. E. Nichols, of Troy, announces that his club has handed over to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument Fund the sum of $1,500 profit from the Troy dog show. This is a most excellent showing.

THE AUDUBON MONUMENT.

THE subscriptions to the Audubon Monument fund have not come in at all in a way to meet our expectations, and we confess to feeling somewhat ashamed of sportsmen for their lack of readiness in this matter. Sportsmen as a class are generous and open-handed; they are, moreover, men who have the means to gratify their taste for outdoor sport, and they should certainly be willing to contribute a small amount to an object like this. Large sums are not desired, and if each one of our subscribers would contribute a dollar the sum needed would be raised twice over. We are not so sanguine as to expect this, but we do hope that a certain proportion of them will contribute to this fund.

The amount to be raised is not a large one, and there should be no difficulty about making it up by voluntary contributions, and if the sportsmen of America are not willing to do their part toward rearing a monument to one who was one of the first and best of American sportsmen, it will be a shame and a disgrace. Below we give a list of the contributions received by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company to date, and we regret to say that without our own contributions the list would be a very sorry one. We hope that next week a better showing may be made for the sportsmen of the United States and Canada.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE AUDUBON MONUMENT.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company now holds:

For the FOREST AND STREAM Sportsmen's Fund:

FOREST AND STREAM	$25 00
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Forest and Stream Publishing Company for the Audubon Society	$25 00
Miss Florence A. Merriam	5 00
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Miss Mary D. Dodge	50
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	$32 75

Total held by FOREST AND STREAM for Audubon Monument. $67 75

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

XVI.—VISITORS TO THE CAMP.

VERY few men have their powers of observation trained in more than one direction. Even those who live in the wilds, keen-eyed though they are and quick to detect whatever is of interest in the particular calling which they follow, miss a great deal of what goes on about them. The practiced hunter is ever on the watch for game, but he does not see the fossils in the rocks over which he follows his prey. The packer is intent on his animals and their loads, and notices at once the bad places in the trail over which he has to pass, but he does not see the game unless it is immediately before him. The trapper has his eye always on the ground or the water looking for beaver sign, and is blind to almost everything else. The senses of each one of these have been developed in one particular direction. He has become in a sense a specialist.

The man who goes into the mountains for the first time sees but a small portion of what goes on about him, and a long training is required before he learns to use his eyes. It is not unusual to hear those who are new to the plains and mountains remark upon the absence of life in these uninhabited regions. The silence of the forest depresses them, and they miss the bird songs, which are such a feature of our Eastern country life in summer. This only means that they do not know how and where to look for the birds and the mammals. They are there. Even in the narrow valley where the Rock Climbers were camped, walled in as it is with mountains whose ribs of rock are bound together by bands of everlasting ice, and whose summits are white with perpetual snow, there were birds, and beautiful ones, and some of them came close about camp.

The day after the ascent of the glacier, Jack and Appekunny, starting at daylight with their saddles and bridles on their backs, crossed the head of the lake, caught two horses, and went up stream to climb the mountain and bring down the meat of the sheep. They tried to pass around the north side of the lake just below the glacier, but the way was so rough and rocky that they were obliged to abandon their horses and to perform half the journey on foot. Reaching the base of the precipice, they climbed it and reached the place where the sheep lay. They then, with great labor, brought it to the summit of the cliff, and lowering it down from shelf to shelf by means of ropes which they had provided, at length got it to the lake shore, and then carried it on their backs to the horses, which packed it into camp. It was a long and hard day's work, however, and when they reached camp that night they were thoroughly exhausted.

Yo, whose note book was somewhat behindhand, and who wished to bring it up to date, determined to remain in camp, and after finishing his task, to search with his glass for the huge male goat seen two or three days before, and, if it could be discovered, to climb the mountain and try to secure it. He wrote for several hours, and then taking his glass and rifle and going out to the edge of the snowslide, swept the mountain long and carefully, but was unable to find a single goat. Somewhat discouraged, he returned to the fire and resumed his writing.

There was a good deal that was delightful in his solitary day, even though nothing very exciting happened and no blood at all was spilled. The forest, which to the casual traveler seems so silent and so destitute of life, was not without its sounds and its inhabitants, who made themselves very much at home about camp. Early in the morning a friendly little water ouzel came feeding along the shore, and after he had finished his breakfast perched himself on a drift stick which ran out into the water, and sat there for hours practicing the thrush-like song with which next spring he was to charm his mate and lighten her labors all through the long summer days. He was a young bird, but his song, though low, was sweetly musical. And he tried it over and over again, stopping whenever he made a mistake and beginning anew, with a patience and a perseverance that was most admirable. He seemed a very humble bit of life as he stood there clad in Quaker gray, and hardly to be distinguished from the stones of the beach about him; but no one could help admiring the little fellow, or being delighted by his liquid notes, which the surrounding silence made only more sweet.

On one of the trees hung the shoulders of the sheep, and these, shining red against the dark green, soon attracted the notice of a vagrant family of gray jays which, like a troop of devil-may-care marauders, were skylarking among the pines. What amusing rascals these meat-hawks are. They are incomparably impudent, and their daring compels your admiration. If they happened to care for it they would have no hesitation in trying to steal the nose off your face. Perhaps they could succeed in doing it, who knows. At all events they would make a bold effort for it. To use an expressive Western phrase "they would steal the cross off a mule"—if they took a fancy to it. A gray jay has no hesitation in alighting within three feet af your face and winking at you in a rakish rollicking way as much as to say, "Don't you wish you could catch me?" He will stand on the legs of a deer which is hanging in a tree while you are skinning it, and will dart down to the ground after every little bit of meat or fat that drops from your knife. Sometimes two or three will stand about your feet, almost like hens about a person who is feeding them. You can entice them almost up to your hand by judiciously tossing bits of meat to them, making each one fall a little nearer you than the last.

And yet they understand very well how to take care of themselves, do the gray jays. Talk about catching a weasel asleep, why a weasel is a fool to a gray jay! They watch you suspiciously with their keen black eyes, always on the alert, ever ready to take flight to avoid a snare. Treat them as generously as you please, they will not trust you. They have borrowed their motto from the Mantuan bard, and each one of them lives up to it most religiously, and thinks, if he does not say, *Timeo Danaos, et dona ferentes.* Still they plunge down on to your meat or close to your fire with an audacious flirt, which makes you feel that the camp really belongs to them and that you are only an intruder and ought, if you have any modesty about you at all, to withdraw and take yourself off into the timber. Then there is a flirt of wings and tail, a sort of experimental trial of the limbs to see that they are in good working order in case they should be suddenly called on to use them. The next thing is to raise themselves to full height as if standing on tiptoe to get a good look on all sides. A couple of hops bring them to the coveted morsel. If it is not too large they carry it off bodily to a neighboring branch, and then holding it under one foot, hammer and tear it until it is so divided that it can be swallowed, but if it is a large piece of meat they tear off bits and strips until they have a good beakful, and then fly to a safe distance to eat it, returning almost immediately for more. They sometimes cling and hang to a piece of meat like titmice, up side down. Usually only one will be present at a time, and the moment he leaves his position, another takes his place. If two should happen to alight together, the younger almost immediately retires, for the other holds himself very straight indeed, slightly erects the feathers of his head and utters a low flute-like whistle, which seems to be a note of warning, and is almost always respected. They are not satisfied with taking what they want to eat, not at all. After they have satisfied their appetites, they continue to come and plunder, carrying off their booty and laying up in secret storehouses that they have far up above the earth, where it will be safe from the depredations of any but feathered thieves. More on this point will be told elsewhere.

But though the gray jays do not fear mortal man, there is one of their own kinsfolk that they hold in high respect, and for whom they at once make way. As Yo sat there with his back against a tree and with his open book on his knee lazily watching the robber brood, a dark shape flashed across an opening in the spruces and a moment later a superb Steller's jay alighted in a small tree which overlooked the camp, erected his long crest, looked about him for an instant, and then hopping from one branch to another, ascended to the topmost spray, where he hung for an instant, swinging backward and forward on the slender twig. Then he darted down and lit upon the meat, and after another glance around him, to see that all was safe, attacked it vigorously, sinking his sharp bill into the tender flesh at every stroke. He was a fine fellow, beautiful in color and shape, with dark blue wings and tail and a smoky-brown body and head, a long crest and light blue dots on his forehead; trim, graceful, alert and quick in all his motions. He remained but a little while about the camp, and then dashed away into the forest. Perhaps there was something about the motionless figure that sat within five or six feet of him that aroused his suspicions, or perhaps he was merely too restless to stay long in one place, and having taken a bite or two, felt he must make explorations in some other direction. At all events he went, and the camp saw him no more at that time, though later in the day he or another of his family returned, took a few bites of the meat and then hurried off as if called by pressing business. The gray jays came back again when the coast was clear, and so persistently did they attack the meat, that Yo finally drove them off and threw a coat over it to protect it.

There were other birds about the camp, and the jays, though the most conspicuous by their size and their boldness, could not monopolize the attention of the watcher. The modest little juncos, birds like the black snowbird of the East, now and then crept out of the forest, and advancing by cautious hops to the neighborhood of the fire, feasted on the bread crumbs that had been dropped on the ground. Feasted and almost fought, for, though they seem the most timid and shrinking little creatures you can imagine, they have a spirit of their own, and when one had found a choice bit of bread, and was picking it to pieces, he allowed no one of his companions to come very near to him. An approach was promptly met by a threatened attack, and the claimant of the bread, with grimly lowered head and bristling feathers, prepared to defend his rights. They never quite came to blows, though once or twice war seemed imminent, for the individual threatened declined to be bullied, and promptly threw himself into a defensive position; but after eyeing each other fiercely for a few seconds one or the other would take a little hop to one side, and then the other would move off, and presently the ruffled feathers would be smoothed down and peace would once more resume her sway.

Sometimes, from far back in the wood, there would be heard dull tappings and drummings, which told that the carpenters among birds were about, and after a while one of these dashed into camp, and alighting near the top of an old dead stub, stood there for a while as if waiting to be admired. He was handsome enough to be looked at, with his glossy black back relieved by white shoulder knots and his satin-bound cap of red. A jolly fellow, as energetic as could be while at work, but with a liking for frequent intervals of rest. He would hammer away at the wood as if his life depended on it, making the chips fly this way and that, but when he had secured the grub that his keen ear told him was concealed there, and had swallowed it, he would sit quite still for some moments as if meditating on its excellent flavor. A sudden movement of the gray jays, which still loitered about in the hope of being able to steal something more, would sometimes alarm this gentleman, and cause him to dodge round to the other side of the stub with a little shriek of alarm, but he would at once peer out from behind it again, and finding that his fears were groundless, would go to work again.

Two rather distant cousins of his also made their appearance. Banded three-toed woodpeckers they were, somewhat more modestly clad in black and white, with yellow silken caps. They worked more on the trunks of the higher trees, and their larger limbs, corkscrewing about them and pecking away in a modest fashion as if anxious to escape observation. One of them ensconced himself in a hollow in the back of a great spruce, and staid there for a long time, taking a siesta, it was conjectured, before starting out for his evening meal.

Once in a while there would be heard far back in the forest a tremendous row—shouts of fury, screams of passion and volleys of oaths and bad language, as if two ruffians had had a falling out and were abusing each other with all their might, but the listener was not greatly disturbed, for he knew that the racket only indicated that something had occurred to ruffle the temper—always somewhat uncertain—of a little pine squirrel, who was now railing against fate with all the power of his small lungs.

The day passed thus in quiet fashion, and Yo sat about the camp and welcomed the visitors that came to it. Once or twice he went out to the snowslide and looked at the mountains, but the great goat whose head and hide he longed for could not be seen. It was not worth while to climb the hills to kill another small one, for they already had quite as much meat as they were likely to use for some time, and the mere killing of an animal is not sport.

On one of his walks to the snowslide he met two Franklin's grouse, pretty dainty little birds quite ignorant of fear. He looked at them and they at him for some time, and at length one of them flew up into the low branches of a spruce and ruffling up its feathers and cuddling down, seemed disposed to take a nap. Yo was tempted to try whether it would not be possible to accomplish with this bird what he had seen done in Canada with its close relative the spruce grouse. Those birds are so gentle and unsuspicious that they may be caught by means of a noose tied to the end of a pole eight or ten feet long. The noose is slipped over the bird's head as it sits on a limb and it is dragged from its perch to its captor's hand. He even got out a bit of twine from his pocket, made a loop in it and looked about for a pole, but before he had completed his preparations he thought better of it, and gave over the attempt. There was really so much that was appealing in the perfect trust and innocence of the little creature that sat sleepily there above him, that he had not the heart to disturb it, much less to compass its destruction.

All through the afternoon the sky had been overcast, and the weather looked threatening. The peaks about the glacier were hidden in clouds, and it seemed to be snowing at the head of the valley. A storm was brewing. As it grew later Yo made excursions into the timber and brought into camp a plentiful supply of wood, for he felt sure that when the men returned they would not feel much like "rustling." By and by he made a fire and began preparations for supper, getting everything ready so that ten minutes' work would suffice to "put the meal on the table."

It was almost dark when the tired men came in, and by the time their packs and saddles were taken off and the horses turned across the lake, supper was ready.

Yo.

House Bill 271, introduced by Mr. Stranahan in the General Assembly of Ohio, provides a machinery for the enforcement of game and fish laws in Ohio which appears to be excellent. If its provisions be intelligently carried out, it should be productive of a great deal of good.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

REMINISCENCES.

WHO would, who could forget the jolly by-gone days. Many of the "boys" will recall the incidents that come before me as I sit before my open fire of birch logs, something like those the genial John Chadwick used to cross-pile on the hearth at Upper Dam.

What a fireplace they have now. Won't Dr. McL. remember how he fished from early morn till six at night from one of the old piers at Upper Dam for a big one he knew was there; and how disgusted he was to see a New York club man take the same stand and in five minutes fasten to a fellow which, when landed, tipped the scales at plump six pounds? Does the veteran K. C. remember how he felt when, coming from dinner, he found his boat, with his new rod, reel and line, had floated in front of the rushing sluice, and in a twinkling was bottom up, and he saw the last of that fishing gear? How we all laughed when, after a hurried half-mile walk, my guide despairingly exclaimed, "By mighty, I've forgot the lunch." Poor John, the well-known "U. W. P. Co." can pail hung on his arm all the time.

Who saw us that day on Ship Island while trolling with single minnows, when I said to my guide, "Harry has hooked a whale," and as he slowly reeled in and at last landed two (trout, not whales) that weighed 2¾lbs. and 3¼lbs. respectively, the mystery was solved? The first in jumping for the minnow had actually passed it through its mouth and out the gill, and a second had taken it.

My friend O. P. B., who caught the first landlocked salmon of any size I ever saw caught at Upper Dam, (I think it was '83 or '84 and it weighed a little over 3lbs.) will not forget how, when on my arrival I called down to him from the top of the dam as he sat on one of the piers, he turned to greet me and gracefully slid off into the quick water, and then our patient doctor came to the rescue and "landed" him safely, but the draughts on the Jamaica ginger were heavy that day.

What a sportsman's paradise; how bracing the morning air; what an appetite for breakfast at seven after two hours' casting in the gray dawn. Davis and myself will never forget the day we dined at the Narrows with the river drivers at their camp. Very hospitable they were, and the baked beans, bread and tea seemed the best I ever tasted. Well, if the editor don't smother this I will take you later to Bemis, Kenebago, Moosehead, the other way to Sunday Cove, Errol Dam. FRED.

THAT OLD BUCK OF TRIMCANE.

THE morning was clear and a little frosty about Jan. 10 in the time so far back I dare not write it. But I was young and full of the enthusiasm of youth; in fact I had more than my share of love for dogs and guns.

The day before I had for the first time been introduced to Squire Rock, a magnificent specimen of black and tan hound; deep of chest, clean of limb, with ears wide as my hand, 10in. in length, and soft as a lady's cheek, full 28in. at the shoulders, and with a loin strong and supple. I noticed his feet, not round as a wolf's, but long and elastic, and his step as noiseless as a cat's. There was something in his long bony head, bright and intelligent eye and quickness of response when spoken to, that made one feel sure he was ready for any work you could set him to do, and his flexible and dilating nostrils said as plain as words could that he never made a mistake in a "run."

The negro man who led him to me looked up with the remark, "Well, massa, ef dat ole buck gits up to-day you'm jes sure to bring home his horns, for Rock nebber lets go until you choke him off or he gets his muzzle into de deer." And, as I said when I began, the morning was all a keen hunter could wish, and mounting my pony and laying my double barrel across the pommel I whistled Rock and we started. In that part of Mississippi where I was we shot altogether with long-barreled 10-bore double guns, muzzleloaders that chambered three heavy buckshot, and the load was fifteen shot in each barrel. Trimcane Swamp was about two miles to the west of us, and at the crossing was about three-quarters of a mile wide, intersected with cattle and deer paths, and with some water in it, as it always had in winter, it made a safe home for deer, wolves and an occasional bear. The cane was so thick and dense that a horse could not step out of the path and go 10ft.

Jerry, the black boy, followed me, leading Rock, and after giving me directions where to stand, he went across the slough and into the edge of the piny woods and so up the swamp and against the wind. He told me when we reached home at night that Rock continually strained at the rope and whined with excitement for the last mile of his tramp. When he had gone about three miles he turned into the swamp and loosed the hound, which at once broke into a run down the swamp toward my stand. I had been sitting on my pony about an hour listening to the wonderful sounds from bird, beast and insect, when my ears detected a faint, mellow "open" of the keen old hound, and soon another and another, and I knew the game was afoot. I faced around and looked at the caps, while the little pony began to tremble and prick his tapering ears back and forward and stamp. By this time old Rock's clear, distinct and vibrant baying was continuous and coming nearer and nearer. One hundred yards to the left of me was an open spot with hard ground and entirely clear of cane or brush for an acre, and I had thought of going into it, but Jerry rather insisted upon my staying at the crossing where he had put me.

Into this "open" within fifteen minutes of the first baying of the hounds, there jumped a buck, the most magnificent creature I ever saw, and as he struck the hard ground he faced around toward the coming dog and stamped his angry foot a half dozen times. Such a sight! Such a glorious pair of horns, and such angry defiance as he looked in the direction of the rushing hound. But all this had passed in a few seconds, and while the pony braced himself, I raised my gun and gave him one barrel. Quicker than lightning, he sprang into the air and turned with hair all forward, ears back, head down, and with broken leg, but with tremendous bounds he sprang toward me. I had not calculated on this attack, and oh! how I prayed for Rock to come. But in my excitement I did just what was for my only safety. I turned to the side of a big tree, and as I reached it, fired almost into his very face, tearing off his under jaw, and for an instant stunning him into a pause. How my heart bounded and thumped, and how quick one thinks of everything in such an extremity, for I had instantly as I fired sprang from the pony and jumped behind the tree. But no need was there of such a cowardly move, for before the buck could recover himself, Rock, the splendid old fellow, was upon him, with his fangs deep in his throat. With eager haste I loaded one barrel, fearing the buck would kill the good dog. Over and over each other, now one and now the other on the ground, they fought, and I could see that Rock had no baby play before him. I was amazed at his staunchness and courage, never once letting go his hold. How my hands did fly as I rammed the wad upon the balls, and how my courage rose as I saw the good dog still fast where his first leap had struck the deer. But the contest must be ended quickly, for I see blood upon the neck and sides of the old hound, and the sharp-pointed hoofs of the buck were beginning to do deadly work. I raised my gun, and watching an opportunity when I would not hurt the dog, I fired and dropped the buck dead.

What a magnificent specimen! Seven points upon each horn, and just in his very best color, though his swollen neck showed that the rutting season was on. Jerry came up in a moment and knelt down by the dear old dog, for in my wonder at the fright and enjoyment of my prize I had almost forgotten him. We raised the old fellow up and found four long and pretty deep cuts on his neck and sides, which Jerry said were not very dangerous. After hanging the buck we placed the hound upon the saddle before me in my arms, and while Jerry carried the gun I rode slowly home with him.

I was young then, but never since have I been as proud and excited. H. B. S.

MARIETTA, Ohio.

"THE MYSTERIOUS MISTASSINI."

Editor Forest and Stream:

It has been a long while since anything published in an American journal has caused so much merriment among us at the Ancient Capital as Mr. Charles Hallock's article in your issue of the 22d of March on "The Mysterious Mistassini" in which he attempts to impeach Mr. W. H. H. Murray's knowledge of Canadian geography and belittle his researches in the Labradorian Peninsula. It is probable that when Mr. Murray sees the article he will pleasantly laugh at it and go on with his preparations for his exploration to the Mistassini region, without further comment, and probably that is the proper course of action touching a statement that starts only astonishment and laughter among all who have knowledge of the matter. But the article of Mr. Hallock's is very funny, from the very gravity with which he states his ignorance, and the broad humor of it can be appreciated by your American readers, when they peruse this brief statement of the case.

The country lying between Hudson's Bay and the eastern line of Labrador looking from west to east, and from the St. Lawrence to Hudson's Straits looking from north to south, is a vast sweep of territory. The distance from Moose Factory on the west side of James' Bay and eastern Labrador is as great as the distance lying between Moose Factory and Washington, D. C.! No living man has ever trailed this line and we doubt if Mr. Hallock will be the first to attempt it. From the St. Lawrence River to Hudson's Straits it is 1200 miles of distance (estimated), for no man, red or white, has ever run that line. This vast region, save for a few patch-like settlements, as at Chicoutimi and Lake St. John, is an uninhabited wilderness of the most savage description, threaded here and there for short distances in different directions by a few trapping lines. The Jesuit missionaries nearly two hundred and twenty years ago drew a trail through it from Tadousac to Hudson's Bay, a single trail through a region as wide as the space between Maine and Lake Erie. The Price brothers have pushed their lumber camps a little beyond Lake St. John in spots; the government has started two or three expeditions into it, and the Lake St. John R. R. and the Provincial Crown Lands Department have surveyed a score of townships or parishes, but beyond this nothing has been done, and beyond the scanty and unsatisfactory glimpses thus obtained nothing is known by any of us Canadians of this monstrous forest and wild waste of land. The idea of Mr. Charles Hallock "tipping" to Mr. Murray "a few points to help him through" this vast and utterly unexplored region, is, in the light of the facts of the case, exceedingly rich!

But the choicest fun in Mr. Hallock's article is artistically put up by him in this passage: "If he"—viz., Mr. Murray—"will examine a common Mitchell School Atlas, published in 1855, he will find this mysterious body of water located exactly where it belongs, across the Laurentian watershed in latitude 51°, and its dimensions given as 125 miles long by 25 miles wide."

This is immense! What the boys would call a "screamer." Why, there are no two maps, either in the Library at Paris or in the Crown Lands Department here at Quebec that agree touching this Lake Mistassini either as to its size or whereabouts. Père Albanel was the first man who claims to have seen it. This was in 1672. Père Lauré in 1733 went through on Père Albanel's trail and brought out a rough sketch of it. These two old maps are lying before me. These two charts represent Mistassini as a very large body of water, vast, indefinite, which they only crossed but never explored. Mr. John Bignell—a surveyor in high standing in his profession and truthful—heading a government survey some three or four years ago, went through to the Hudson's Bay Company's post on what is called Mistassini, but he returned without surveying the country and believes that the water he saw was only an arm or one of the bays of Great Mistassini, and that the lake itself lies far beyond and was never seen by white man since the Jesuit's time, save by some wandering trapper. A Mr. Low, who headed another government expedition, made a survey of the bit of water—which is not believed to be Mistassini by those who have impartially and fully examined into the subject—and made a report to the Department on his return to Ottawa. His survey makes Mistassini only some 100 miles long by 12 wide. This survey is utterly discredited here by those cognizant of its true "inwardness," which connects it with certain political matters peculiar to ourselves. In brief, Mr. Murray in his article on the "Mistassini Question" printed in the *Boston Herald*, last autumn, which was republished in the journal of which I am the city editor, gave a clear and truthful statement, without exaggeration, of the whole matter. And if he ever does succeed in reaching the real Mistassini, and bringing out to the world exact knowledge of its locality, its size, and its physical characteristics, he will have performed a most arduous undertaking and will receive the thanks of every Canadian and the deserved acknowledgment of learned bodies. It is very easy to laugh at an earnest man, but such laughter, while it may "Split the ears of the groundlings * * * make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious grieve." But, Mr. Editor, I did not intend, at the start, to have treated Mr. Hallock's screed seriously, for it does not deserve serious refutation, and would merely say in conclusion that if Mr. Hallock will only engage "one of the smaller Indian pupils at Lake St. John to conduct him to his mysterious Mistassini," and advertise his start, he will command a larger audience to see him off than ever attended Barnum's Circus. E. T. D. CHAMBERS.

QUEBEC, April 2.

Natural History.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

SPRING NOTES.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Despite the cold weather which prevailed during March and the first days of this month, the season is advancing rapidly.

On March 31, Mr. Alan Alberger shot into a flock of some 200 American crossbills, at Athol Springs on the lake shore. They were flying in four groups of about 50 each. On Thursday last, April 5, Dr. W. H. Bergtold shot a hermit thrush at Orchard Park, 10 miles east of here. He also shot a fox sparrow, little known about this locality. He reports finding the hepatica in bloom. He also observed the following: Hairbird, bay-winged bunting, common shrike, phœbe, and both of the kinglets. The robins, sparrows, and bluebirds were in great force.

I walked over to the reservation at Niagara Falls on Sunday last, April 8. Green things are coming up at a lively rate. The quantity of wild flowers promises to be greater than for some years. There is little of interest in an ornithological line yet to be seen on the islands. I saw several species of winter birds which have not yet gone north.

Here at Buffalo one is well repaid for a trip to our Park. Great numbers of grackles, robins, bluebirds, and song sparrows can be seen. The shrubbery is full of lisping kinglets and black snowbirds (*Junco hyemalis*), which latter are very conspicuous by reason of the white tail primaries shown in flight. Meadow larks and phœbe birds are here.

I saw a robin in this city on Feb. 25. This is the earliest date I ever saw our familiar red-breast.

EBEN P. DORR.

DETROIT, April 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* No ducks have put in an appearance yet, and as we have no more spring shooting the hunters look forward to the fall shooting with double-barreled interest, and just as well pleased.—.50-95.

CENTRAL LAKE, Mich., April 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Robin seen yesterday. The rector of St. John's Church, Elk Rapids, informs me that he saw a meadow lark on Sunday, March 25. As the snow, though "settling," has been some 2ft. deep up to date, I did not look for these birds so soon.—KELPIE.

MOUNTAIN LIONS AND DEER.

RIFLE CREEK, Colo., March 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There are about here plenty of mountain lions, but it is not very often that one is seen; no one fears them, as they have the reputation of being great cowards, except when wounded.

There have been many arguments in this camp this winter, one of which ended in a row, over the question whether or no a mountain lion can climb a tree? I have talked with a number of hunters and no one of them ever saw a mountain lion climb a tree. Of course they will run up an inclined tree and spring up to the limbs, but can they support the weight of their body by the claws alone as a house cat does when ascending a tree?

There is an old man in camp, the owner of seven yoke of oxen, who says he will wager "the whole outfit against a hayseed" that no one can prove to him that the above question can be answered in the affirmative. I think he takes a safe stand.

There is a belief among many old prospectors and trappers in this country that there exists a very rare variety of deer in Montana which they name fantail deer; they say it is never larger than a Gordon setter, is of a more yellow color than the blacktail deer, never has more than three points to its horns, which are not longer than a man's hand, and has a tail six or eight inches wide.

The above is the most vivid description that I have been able to gather. Is there any such deer or any deer in the least like these specifications? One more question, Do Eastern trout spawn twice a year? P. B.

[It is believed that mountain lions do climb trees, but it would be difficult perhaps to produce any one who had actually seen one do it. What do our readers say? Let the panther hunters speak up. The "fantail" deer is a whitetail, nothing more. There is no trout, nor salmon, that spawns twice a year, although there are people who believe that they do.]

PRAIRIE CHICKENS WANTED.—Toronto, Ontario, April 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Can any of your readers put me in the way of getting a few pairs of pinnated grouse, or a few dozen of their eggs, with a view to the introduction of the species to a locality in Ontario, that seems to me peculiarly suitable.—ERNEST E. THOMPSON.

BIRDS AND SPECIMENS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I noticed the courteous reply of Mr. Swift, and something else from Mr. E. M. Hasbrouck, to my stricture on skinning rare birds. I foresaw that I should stir up some such matter as the latter. Mr. H. says "there are men and men." Might I also remark that there are ornithologists and other folks. My remarks were not directed against ornithologists as such, but against the craze that is abroad in the land for killing anything that is new to the eyes of the would-be ornithologists or so-called scientists, or which they do not happen to have in their collection. Truly "the woods are full of them." They can be seen almost any fine day running around the country labeled "ornithologist" and "scientist," scaring the *oï polloi* most to death.

I included as authorities for sufficient reference Audubon, Wilson and Coues. If Mr. H., who rises in such haste, arrayed in the habiliments of ornithology and science (which he so discourteously champions), thinks he can name three who better cover the ground of ornithology, he may do so—in silence. I purposely named Coues as a later and first-class authority. Mr. H. says: "If, in accordance with the doctrine of 'O. O. S.,' the study of birds had stopped with naturalists (Audubon and Wilson) to say nothing of what Coues has done, where would our ornithology be to-day?' Well, but instead of saying nothing of Dr. C. I expressly mentioned him, did I not? There was no criticism of reputable ornithologists. Mr. H. exhibits more heat and haste than candid statement and simple justice demands.

Do I suppose that mankind will be benefitted in any commensurate or otherwise degree for all the time and effort donated by these would-be ornithologists and scientists? Not much. I have a misty idea somewhere that there have been a good many wood sawyers and clock peddlers spoiled in the interest of science. Just as like as not Mr. H. will find a grosbeak or tomtit one of these days with a wry tail or cast in his eye, and then there will be a noise about "variation between individuals." The nations of the earth are yearning for this "right now." An evening grosbeak, *Coccothraustes vespertina* (if he hadn't a Latin name he wouldn't be worth gathering), is an evening grosbeak, isn't it? It has been described, hasn't it? More than once? And it couldn't be mistaken and potted for a blue heron or a cow, could it? No. Such being the case I suppose the world is all agog with its mouth wide open to know what the said evening grosbeak aforesaid is thinking of when it scratches its head with its off hind foot, or which egg is male and which female, or how long it takes to build its nest, or whether its northern limit is latitude 42 or 42½, or how long it will take the female to find a mate (in the interest of science) when the male is shot by a would-be ornithologist, or in which direction the bird will fly when the w. b. o. gets after it with a gun. It is the want of such valuable information as this that is causing the world to lie awake o' nights and wobble in its orbit.

It was not necessary that Mr. H. should state that were he to find a flock of grosbeaks he would work his old scatter gun until he had a full collection. I can imagine him after the very last grosbeak on earth, and if his legs and wind and shot held out he'd exterminate the species to ascertain whether that particular bird had a crooked toe, or differed in other important particulars from the last one he murdered. I saw a speckled robin last year, but I did not wish to shoot it. Why? Because I'm not a scientist, I suppose. Well for the robin.

Mr. H. thinks that because he thinks that the Audubon Society has no voice as to what scientists may deem wisest to do, therefore a private individual ought not to object. Um! Sacred circle! Might a cat look at a king? Further, Mr. H. insinuates that because I have an honest opinion as to what is right and merciful, I am a would-be sentimentalist and sensationalist. Well, now, if grazing in the pasture of science stimulates such deductions as that, I will, as Uncle Remus puts it, "jestify my stomach" along the roadside.

In the last place, thirty-fourthly, I say again that the whole business of bird slaughter by would-be ornithologists, scientists, what not, who think they have a mission (encouraged by the laws) to slay every bird they see in the name of science, is an abomination that should be wiped out. Nine-tenths of them are in the same category with the birds'-nest robbers, who go about as soon as they can climb a tree, tearing their clothes in the name of science, despoiling the birds' homes that they may get a collection of eggs as large as somebody else's collection. However, they are less to blame than the slayers, for the live birds can lay more eggs on a pinch—in the interest of science. The song birds migrate in the autumn, and the pot-shooting negro at the South mercilessly pursues them the livelong winter with his Zulu or old army musket. The survivors come North in the spring and straightway the army of would-be ornithologists, scientists, feather hunters and nest robbers take up the hunt, until between the upper and nether millstones the poor birds have a hard squeak to pull through. It is wrong. There is no adequate good in it. The larger part of the slaying is done to minister to vanity. To paraphrase a little—Oh, ornithology, what cruelties have been practiced in thy name!

I can understand very easily how Mr. Swift came to shoot the grosbeak, but what good in general and particular did it do? It is a well-known principle that ignorance of law is no excuse for crime. Mr. Swift's ignorance of the bird caused him to shoot it, according to his own statement. Now, don't hop up, a few dozen of you quasi-ornithologists, and spill over with the charge that I called the killing of the bird a crime. I say nothing of the kind. I say it was wrong. Because a bird flew across a State line after something to eat is it right to kill it? The bird has been classified and described. As a grosbeak, can it be classified any better or better described for the benefit of students? Of what advantage is it in any way under heaven to know that a grosbeak was seen in Schuyler county when it hadn't been seen before north of Chemung? Does it make it a *Schwylarkus cocobolo concertina*, and change its form, color or character?

Because I condemn the killing of birds it by no means follows that I am blind to the benefits conferred by ornithology, though I think that sometimes a fictitious value is placed upon results. I appreciate Mr. Swift's research as to food of rapacious birds, and hope it may result in repeal of laws sanctioning the killing of birds which are of benefit to mankind, just as much as I hope for the repeal of the laws permitting Tom, Dick and Harry to slaughter song birds to no good.

Now, I have no doubt other bright and shining lights, scientists and ornithologists so-called, will burst upon your vision from the sacred and undefiled precints of science (if they are able to get out past the lynx-eyed guardianship of Mr. H.) and hurl the awful and annihilating charge against me that I am no scientist, or don't know a chickadee from a dodo, and will throw paper wads at me and ooze all over with contempt. As Toddy used to say to Budge, "Aw wight, g'won!" It don't count. "What I says I stands to." Stop the bird killing. It is needless and cruel. O. O. S.

THE SONG SPARROW.

AN INVESTIGATION OF HIS LIFE HISTORY.

WITH a view to suggesting lines of investigation to those would-be workers who do not go the length of styling themselves ornithologists, these notes containing the subject matter of an address recently delivered at the Canadian Institute, were put in their present shape.

The rapid advance of ornithological science in our country during the last few years, and the systematic organization of the great body of working ornithologists of America, have had the satisfactory effect not only of stimulating the interest felt in the subject by that snowball process of increment that is a property of all knowledge, but also of demonstrating clearly to the lay following that all who have eyes may be of use, and all who would be of great use must keep their eyes in one direction.

Now, with any one who for the first time sees a new or unknown object, the three questions that naturally arise are: What is it? Where did you get it? and What is it for? *i. e.*, we are asked its name, native place and nature; and it is the whole province of each branch of zoological science to answer these three questions with regard to its individual subjects. Or to illustrate to the point, ornithology treats of birds and is supposed to supply the student, first, with the name of each bird; second, with information about its country or habitat; third, with information of its nature, which includes two very wide fields, the physical and the metaphysical, or anatomy and life history. The first of these questions, the which?, can be answered only by authorities profoundly versed in the subject, and the Check List of the American Ornithologist's Union contains the united opinions of the competent authorities of America.

The second question, the where?, comprising the whole subject of geographical distribution and migration, is partly answered already with regard to most of our birds. As it can be properly treated only by persons who have large collections of material at hand, and have given a great deal of time and study to the subject, here also it is better for the lay bird man to refrain from "rushing in."

But the last question, the what?, is the greatest of all. It naturally divides itself into two branches, anatomy and life history. With regard to the first, much the same remarks apply as in the preceding paragraph, but the second, the life history, is the most important, and affords the proper field for those who simply love nature for her own sake, and desire only to know the wild birds in their wildness. "The real history of a bird is its life history. The deepest interest attaches to everything that reveals the little mind, however feebly it may be developed, which lies behind the feathers." So says the celebrated English ornithologist Seebohm, in his History of British Birds, and I am very sure that there is no lack of bird lovers to re-echo the sentiment. The first two questions are of very great importance, and of such a nature that they insist on first notice, but having settled them as we now have, sufficiently for the purposes of the ordinary observer of Eastern America, we are brought face to face with what is, after all, of chief interest, the great question of the "little mind."

The almost absolute ignorance that exists with regard to the life history of our birds is only beginning to be appreciated. We have, in fact, as a result of great labors during the last few years, only just succeeded in obtaining enough light to make the darkness visible. To show our utter nescience with regard to even the best known species, I would take for example the bird of all others that we are supposed to be perfectly familiar with, the common barn fowl. How many of us can prove or disprove the simplest statements that can be made concerning it? How many of us can decide on the theory that a hen beginning to lay, lays on the first day early in the morning, next day an hour later, and so on until afternoon is reached, then a day is missed, and on the next day the bird begins again in the early morning? How many of us can contradict the statement that the hen is capable of real and faithful attachment to one particular male, even though several be in the yard? Which of us can say when and why the hen turns her eggs, or whether she knowingly turns them at all? It would be easy to go on exposing our ignorance, but sufficient has been said for my purpose, and I would now follow with the remark, if we know so little of our familiar domestic fowls, how insignificant must be our knowledge of the wild birds. I am so satisfied that a harvest of knowledge and pleasure awaits those who will venture into this almost virgin field, that I have determined to spend one season at least in investigating the life history of a single species, and to the end, that I may approach the subject systematically, I have tabulated the lines of investigation under seventeen heads. These heads, be it noticed, are naturally limited by the knowledge and theories of the writer, but I believe that in working them out one will most assuredly stumble on clues which, properly followed, will lead to light most unexpected, and to ideas of startling newness that have not even been guessed at by the preliminary schedule, for such has ever been the experience of those who have blindly but earnestly groped after the truth.

For numerous reasons, more or less evident, I have selected the song sparrow (*Melospiza fasciata*) as the species for study, and propose collecting all possible evidence on the following items:

1. *Spring Migration.*—Give earliest appearance, etc.; state whether in flocks or singly; males in advance or both sexes together; by day or by night; crossing the lake or skirting its shores; flying high or low; recording in full the weather at the time of observation, also date, locality, etc. Does it hide or return southward during the late spring storms? Do individuals that come early differ from those that come late? If so, are both found breeding here?
2. *Habitat.*—Is it found in dry uplands, dense forests or marshes, or does it manifest a preference for the vicinity of water, or especially of running water? Can any reason be assigned for its choice of locality?
3. *Voice of the Male.*—Song and the variations of the same; height from ground when singing; time of day; alarm notes, song periods, song flight, song by night; influence of the weather.
4. *Voice of the Female.*—Song, if any, and full particulars as above.
5. *Habits.*—What are its peculiar tricks of attitude, motion and expression? Does it hop or run? Is its flight ever undulatory, like that of many of its relatives? Is it nocturnal or aquatic at all? Does it ever wade for food or swim to escape its enemies? Does it feed on the wing? Does it regurgitate pellets of indigestible matter? Does it indulge in any sort of play, especially in a social way? Does it enter holes or burrows? Does it distinguish poisonous plants or insects? How do individuals communicate with each other?
6. *Condition of each Specimen.*—Give full notes *re* genitalia watching for cases of sterility, hermaphroditism or disease, counting if possible the number of ova, especially of those enlarged; giving also general condition of the specimen; stating whether fat or lean, diseased or healthy, parasitized or not, internally or externally, and to what extent.
7. *Food.*—Give in full—contents of mouth, gullet and gizzard, and preserve the same in labeled phials.
8. *Plumage.*—Particularize each specimen in form, color and measurement, noting differences of sex, season, age, moult and locality.
9. *Mating.*—Note fully any courtship observed, with maneuvers of both birds, or competitions of rivals; is it ever polygamous? do the same birds remain paired throughout the season, or for more than one season?
10. *Nesting.*—Give full particulars of construction, materials, proximity to the ground and to the water of each nest, preserving, photographing or sketching the same, and observing whether covered over or approached by a covered way; giving details of laying, time between each oviposition, variation of the eggs in size and color, stating whether those first laid are larger or more heavily marked than those laid later; are the eggs turned daily, and if so by which bird.
11. *Broods.*—Number per season; average of each. Are later broods less? How long is each cared for by the parents? Is the female first to desert her charge?
12. *Cowbird Parasitism.*—Is the song sparrow ever imposed on by the cowbird? Particularize each case observed.
13. *Young.*—Give in full their habits, food, plumage, comparing them with their parents and with their near congeners. Are they ever fed from the crop of the parents? Is there any evidence of a late summer northward migration among them?
14. *Relatives.*—What are their nearest congeners? Compare them in range, local habitat, changes of plumage, etc.
15. *Competitors.*—With what species do they most actively come into competition in the struggle for life?
16. *Natural Enemies.*—Enumerate predatory birds, mammals, reptiles, etc. Also meteorological phenomena, and means employed to combat, elude or withstand in each case.
17. *Fall Migration.*—Particularize as in spring ditto, giving latest appearance. Does it arrive in the spring singly and go in the fall in flocks? Is it ever a winter resident here?

Of course no one would expect to elucidate many of these points in a single season, but it is believed that enough may be gathered to form a valuable contribution to ornithological literature, and to decide whether or not the investigation may ultimately be made a complete success. ERNEST E. THOMPSON.

BUFFALO FOR WASHINGTON.

SOME time ago Mr. Goode, Curator of the National Museum, set on foot the project of establishing a zoological garden in Washington in connection with the Smithsonian Institution. The idea excited great interest, and a beginning was made, though at first only in a small way, since no funds were available for this purpose.

One of the first species of North American mammals which was desired was the buffalo, now almost extinct in a wild state. There were opportunities to purchase three or four head at different localities, but the appropriations were so low that it was impossible to use the money at the present time for this purpose. In his dilemma Mr. Goode bethought him of Commissioner Blackford of this city, to whom he wrote as follows:

"We are at present very much interested in the project of establishing a national zoological garden in Washington, with every prospect of favorable action on the part of Congress. Mr. Beck and several other influential Senators are enthusiastic about it, and in connection with this we are anxious to accomplish another very essential thing, namely, to secure for Washington, for the Smithsonian, and for the prospective garden, a nucleus of a herd of buffaloes. You know how near they are to extinction. I do not think that there are 100 at large in the United States, and it seems probable that if our plan is not carried out without delay, even the few now remaining will be exterminated very soon. We have the opportunity to buy at North Platte, Neb., for $400, a fine bull and a cow which will have a calf in August. Unfortunately, it being near the end of the year, our appropriation for the museum is getting very low, and we do not feel that we ought to venture upon this expenditure.

"If Prof. Baird were alive I have no doubt he would find some means to accomplish this end, but his resources were much larger than mine are. You can see that if we could have a pair of buffalo through the summer on the Smithsonian campus, and especially if a young buffalo could be born here, it would be a great boom for the zoological garden project. Now, there are two ways in which you could help us out of our difficulty. If you felt disposed to present these animals to the Smithsonian

Institution for the zoological garden it would be a great help to us, and I need not say to you that we should be very glad to have Mr. Blackford's name associated more prominently than that of any other citizen in the United States with the inauguration of what we believe is bound to be a very important national enterprise. There is still another way in which you can help us out of our trouble should you so prefer. If you would buy the animals and hold them for us until after July 1 we would be very glad to bring them on to Washington at the expense of the museum, take care of them, and reimburse you for the expenditure as soon as our next appropriation becomes available."

Commissioner Blackford replied to this that the idea pleased him and that he would make the donation. Mr. Goode will send a man on to North Platte to bring the buffalo on to Washington, and it is hoped that they will arrive safely.

It appears that these buffalo are from the band that ever since the extinction of the buffalo along the Platte has lived in the barren sandhills about the head of the Dismal River in Nebraska. Two or three years ago there were but thirty of them, but they were killed off by ones and twos, and last year the Sioux from Redcloud Agency came down and are said to have killed twenty of them, probably exterminating the little band.

The bull and cow secured by the Smithsonian Institution were caught as calves four years ago in Keith county, Nebraska, north of the North Platte River, and were kept on the farm of a ranchman near Big Springs. He is reported to have roped the heifer out of the bunch of seven and afterward to have bought the bull for $100.

These buffalo have been reared with domestic stock and are very gentle. Last fall the bull learned the combination on the corral gate and would frequently open it, thus releasing any stock that was inside. After many such occurrences the boys on the ranch tied the sagacious buffalo up and sawed off his horns. It was not from any fear of violence that they did it. The animals will follow a man about and eat corn from his hand. The bull is broken to lead.

A CHANCE FOR CANADA.

WE understand that a movement is on foot among ornithologists and friends of science generally in Canada to have Mr. Montague Chamberlain appointed to a position on the Geological Survey of Canada. There will be no doubt, in the mind of any one competent to form an opinion, about the desirability of making such an appointment, provided Mr. Chamberlain can be induced to accept the position. It would be a great thing for American ornithology, for it would insure the investigation of a number of problems in this science which can only be solved in the region north of the boundary line; it would be a great thing for the Geological Survey, for it would bring the work of that survey in the department of ornithology up to the high standard held by its work in geology; and it would reflect great credit on the Director of the Survey, who should have the knowledge and acuteness to select out of all Canada, the man best fitted to take charge of a branch of science so important, but hitherto so sadly neglected in Canada.

Mr. Chamberlain's work in ornithology is too well known to students in this science to require any special mention. His papers in scientific journals, his book on ornithology of Canada, and the fact that he was long one of the editors of the *Auk* have made his name familiar to every one who is interested in birds.

We can imagine no occurrence in connection with the science in Canada that would be hailed with so much satisfaction by ornithologists as to learn that this department of the Canadian Survey had been handed over to Mr. Chamberlain's charge.

WOODCOCK FOUND DEAD.—Bethel, Conn.—On March 25 a cousin brought to me a female woodcock that he found dead, lying on a bog near a spring around which was a barbed wire fence. There was a cut on the bird from base of bill around to back of neck, which must have been caused by its flying against the fence. She was very poor and had been dead several days. April 3 a friend gave me another female woodcock that he had picked up in his yard the night before. When found the body was warm. The only injury to this one was the skull broken close to base of bill. This woodcock had undoubtedly struck a telegraph wire, while flying across railroad track near by. She was pointed by a setter owned by the man who found her. It was between four and five P. M., and was about four rods from the track to where she was picked up. My brother mounted both birds and they occupy a prominent position in our collection.—E. T. J.

CHOICE HUNTING AND FISHING.—Sportsmen can ascertain by experiment, to their entire satisfaction, that rare facilities for healthful recreation and profitable sport with dog and gun or hook and line, are distributed all over the area traversed by the main lines and branches of the "Great Rock Island" system, including the "Famous Albert Lea Route." This territory once constituted the favorite game preserve of the aborigines, and its rivers still teem with fish of large size and delicate flavor; its lakes with bass, pike and perch, as well as duck, geese and wildfowl; its prairies with quail, grouse, partridge and chickens, and its woods with all the varieties of wild game. Some resorts are of course more especially favored than others. At Joliet, the fishing in the Kankakee and Desplaines rivers is excellent. At Senachwine Lake (Henry, Ill.) pickerel and bass bite freely. At "Gilbertown Rocks," near Davenport, bass, pike and cat are abundant. At the "eddies" near Rock Island, splendid wall-eyed pike are captured, and the finest bass, perch and sunfish are taken from ponds in this vicinity. The gamy muskalonge (from 5 to 30 pounds) is found in nearly all the waters of the Northwest. At Spirit Lake the capture of the noblest fish affords exciting sport. The lakes near Watertown, Shell Rock and Worthington are almost equally as attractive to the angler, while the fame of scores of lakes on the Albert Lea Route to Minneapolis, St. Paul and beyond has spread all over the continent. In nearly all sections of North Iowa, East Dakota and Minnesota trained dogs can be had, and ducks, geese, cranes, partridge and quail are abundant. Sportsmen who wish to shoot the coming season further north and northwest or south or west where elk, bear, antelope, mountain sheep and deer are found, should avail themselves of the round trip tourist excursion tickets, procurable at any time, offered by the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway at greatly reduced rates to and from Utah, Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho and Montana. Half rate round trip excursion tickets are also announced by this road for sale April 24, May 8-22, June 5-19 (limit thirty days for return passage) to and beyond designated points in Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota. For further information address E. A. Holbrook, General Ticket and Passenger Agent at Chicago, Ill. Also inclose to same address a 2-cent stamp for a copy of "Hunting and Fishing" on the Rock Island and Albert Lea routes.—*Adv.*

Game Bag and Gun.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

MAINE GAME PROTECTION.

THE office of a fish and game protector is by no means a bed of roses, in any State, and in a sparsely settled State like Maine it is especially difficult. To thoroughly understand that State in the way of its fish and game possibilities, it is well to bear in mind that not over one-third of the territory is settled or is all covered by roads; that there is a vast length of border, which border is mainly in the woods; that the great State is six months of the year buried in snow. Again, a great deal of interest has been taken in the fish and game of that State of late years by people outside of the State. The newspapers, outside of the State as well as in, have of late years devoted a great deal of space to the discussion of the question. During all this time the Fish and Game Commissioners have worked on, being greatly rewarded by a wonderful increase in the large game native to the State, and making good headway in the culture and the propagation of fish. With the increase of the larger game especially, the interest of sportsmen in Maine and its game has greatly increased and a strong desire to hunt there has naturally grown up. But the season when most men can find time to hunt has unfortunately—perhaps fortunately for the increase of the game—fallen on the time when the statutes for the protection of such game have been operative. This has very naturally created an uneasiness, and in many cases an open defiance of the laws. Prominent citizens of other States have been arrested for violation of these fish and game laws, and in many cases the parties have been convicted. Naturally enough such parties have not come out of their troubles with any great love for the game laws of Maine nor for the untiring commission which has labored arduously to see these laws enforced. Citizens of the State itself have not always taken kindly to the enforcement of these laws, as may be abundantly proven by the fact that the actual murder of two game wardens has grown out of this enforcement. One of the murderers is now serving out a life sentence for this murder. The horses of the game wardens have also been poisoned. Wardens' buildings have been burned. The attempt has many times been made to entrap the wardens in all sorts of difficult positions, and yet to-day it would be difficult to find many cases where wardens have not tried to do their duty faithfully, and the cases where wardens in that State have been guilty of intemperance or grossness of behavior of any kind are exceedingly rare. Why, even a band of masked men assembled in the nighttime last November, and with arms and blackened faces intimidated the man in charge, and tore up the hatching works at Edes Falls, letting go the captured fish, after they had loaded their wagons with the breeding fish to take to their homes, though no one but an Indian would care to eat a fish in that state.

Thus the troubles that have beset the protection of fish and game in Maine may briefly be enumerated. Why, the enemies of the Commission have even tried to impeach the worthy Commissioners—though without law or authority—before the Governor and Council. Impeach them for what? For trying to do their duty, as was amply proven at the trial. Who was at the head of this impeachment business? One of these very hunters from outside the State, who had been brought up to pay a fine for killing deer out of season. Well, have the enemies of the fish and game protective laws yet done? No. They hate the laws and their enforcement, and hence they doubly hate the men who have tried to see that the laws were enforced. But failing in all their attempts to overthrow the work of the Commission, they have turned their attention at last to trying to belittle what the Commission has done and is doing. Some of the enemies of the game wardens and the Commissioners succeeded, at the last session of the Legislature of that State, in springing an act upon the Commission after the matter had virtually been settled. This act took away all the fines from the wardens and gave them to the counties where the cases should happen to be tried. The design of this act was to utterly cripple the Commission in the work of enforcing the law. Wardens could not be induced to go where they might be murdered for nothing, and the appropriation of the State was by no means sufficient to pay for all the expenses of the wardens. But this time the designs of the enemies of the law have fallen flat, and far more flatly than is generally understood. The story of the poverty of the Commission has been industriously circulated, and nervous sportsmen and the enemies of the game laws have taken up the cry, adding to it the theory that the game in Maine must suffer this spring, if ever it suffered. Why, these people have had all the moose and deer killed by crust-hunting, even before the snow had begun to thaw enough to make a crust in any part of the State. The cry got into the newspapers. Boston and New York papers have had special dispatches. Maine papers, that should have been sure of the truth of what they published before giving it to the public, have had special dispatches. These dispatches have all been in the same strain; indeed, they all evidently emanated from the same source—the enemies of the Commission. The dispatches said that the "woods are full of dead game, and owing to the inefficiency of the Commission, the wardens, the want of money—all these reasons—nothing is being done. The game is sure to be exterminated."

Well, the Commissioners have suffered such stories to be circulated. They have served to create an impression, to lead the natural poacher to think that he might hunt and kill in close time. There being no wardens who would work, why, of course, there was no danger of arrests. But what has the Commission been doing all this time? Keeping still and allowing the reports to circulate? Yes. Doing nothing else? No. I have it from the very best of authority that they really have been doing as much for game protection as at any time since the inauguration of the Commission. It is a fact they have had all their old and tried wardens at work, and these wardens are being paid, too, though by what method they are being paid it is not yet time to divulge. Suffice it to say that these wardens are at work, and they have done good work, too. In what direction? In the very direction of investigating these stories of game slaughter and "woods full of dead game." What have they found? In nine cases out of ten, they have found that the stories were lies, made up by those who would like to take the game laws into their own hands, and all the game in the State into their own hampers. These wardens have not been at work openly. They have generally gone to points named rather as a detective would go—as a private citizen, on some other business. Some of these investigations have been exceedingly curious in results. Some of them have resulted in finding dead game, in which cases the wardens have secured all the evidence possible, and the cases will be brought to the attention of the courts in due season.

In one instance the story came to the Commissioners that in a certain back town "they were killing off the deer by wholesale." The name of the postmaster of the nearest post office to the place of game slaughter was given as one who had information of game killed and would give it. That man was visited. Yes. They were killing off the deer by the hundred up in the woods. How did he know such to be the case? Had he seen any of the deer that had been killed? No, he had not, but he had heard, from good authority, that such was the case. Who was this authority? Reluctantly he gave the name, and on went the warden a number of miles further into the woods. He found the man at last. Did he know of any deer killed there since the snow came? No. He was not sure of any, but he had seen suspicious sled tracks where they left the lumber road and went into the woods. He had seen no hunters, no slaughtered deer. This is the history of one case where the deer were being "killed off by the hundred" and "the woods were full of dead game." The history of about all the cases that the Commission has investigated is about the same. The enemies of the game laws, and hence the Commission, have given themselves industriously to circulating such stories, all to create an impression which shall injure the law and the Commission before the Legislature in that State another winter.

The tame deer dodge has been worked for all it is worth in Maine this winter, and the Commission has met that pretty effectually. The law is construed by some people to admit of the holding of a moose, a deer or a caribou alive, since it reads that no man shall hunt or kill, etc., etc. Well, it is not a very difficult thing to take a deer alive in the deep snow, and by the aid of ropes he may be towed down to the hunter's barn, where, in a short time, he becomes quite tame. The owner has him ostensibly for a pet, but invariably something happens to that deer so that he has to be killed, and when once he is killed, why, he might as well be eaten. Of course the hunter is not to blame. He caught the deer for a pet, but it broke its leg, or the dog got at him, or, or—well, he got hurt and had to be killed. Now, the wardens have instructions just how to manage these cases of pets. They visit the pet owners. They ask to see the pet; perhaps they would like to buy him. Once well into the presence of the pet with the pet owner standing by the warden says with his hand on the pet: "I seize this deer in the name of the State of Maine." "Well, but what are you going to do with him, sir?" says the now frightened pet owner. "Do nothing with him. He is here in your possession, the property of the State, and I charge you that nothing happens him. I shall hold you responsible for the life of this deer till such time as the snow is gone and he may be safely turned out, then I will see you again. If he dies on your hands the State will require you to pay $40, the penalty for killing a deer unlawfully. The deer is here solely by your act and the State will hold you responsible." The hunter soon begins to wake up to the fact that he has a deer (dear) pet on his hands. Finally he begins to wish that he had never seen him. In such a way the State now has one moose at Kingfield, one caribou at Winn and a deer at another point.

The maimed deer is another dodge that has been played successfully in some cases, and it has been frustrated by the wardens in others. Early in the winter a couple of kind-hearted young men brought a deer to Bangor, and later to Commissioner Stilwell. The deer had a broken leg. They said that they found the deer near the roadside, and finding that his leg was broken, they had thought it not right to let it suffer and had put it on their team and brought it to the Commissioner for authority as to what to do with it. It had evidently been hunted the day before, and its hindleg was terribly shattered by a bullet. Commissioner Stilwell, finding that the leg was broken beyond all possibility of recovery, and believing that the young men were honest, asked them to kill it, to put it out of its misery. He also told them that if they could use it for food to do so. They did kill the deer and did eat it, but they did not keep their tongues still about the magnaminity and kindness of the Commissioner. Others heard of the case, and other broken-legged deer have been called to the attention of the Commissioner and the wardens, till now the broken leg story has come to mean a warrant for the arrest of the holders of the deer. In one case word was sent to the Commission, by two boys, that a man had killed a deer and left it in the woods, and that if a warden was sent they would show him where the deer was. The warden went to the place. Sure enough, there was the dead deer. The boys declared that they had seen a man shoot the deer, and then go and sit on the body to warm his feet and hands, that when they attempted to approach him he ran away. Their story was hardly to be believed, but in the absence of any evidence against them it was not considered worth while to put them under arrest.

Such is the fight for game protection in Maine, and the story that the Commissioners have laid down this winter for want of funds has in it a good deal of moonshine. Perhaps the records of some of the county courts at their next sessions will tell a different story. SPECIAL.

VIRGINIA QUAIL TO ITALY.—New York, April 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the fall I receive more live quail than can be disposed of, buyers preferring the spring, when it is impossible to secure a supply. As an experiment, a gentleman purchased three dozen, had them properly cooped and shipped to Italy. I this day received a letter, saying "that but two died, the others arriving in first-class condition." I wish clubs would order birds to be delivered between the months of Sept. 1 and February 1. This will prevent our game from being exported.—E. B. WOODWARD.

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

NOTWITHSTANDING the large number of names of persons who have signed the Yellowstone Park petitions which we print this week, we find ourselves about six days behind the mail—in other words, none of the names received since last Friday have been put in type. The petitions are going into Congress by hundreds, and their signers number many thousands. Moreover, these signatures represent the best people in the communities from which they come. It is important now to get the bill out of the Public Lands Committee and into the House. When this can be done is uncertain.

Massachusetts.

Wm. Thomas Abbott
Theo. Darling
Chas. E. Abbott
John H. Utten
James A. Driscoll
Fred H. White
H. D. Purinton
Wm. M. Hill
Willis J. Flagg
James Simpson
John O. Dean
A. E. Thomas
M. L. Abbott
W. F. Abbott
Chas. D. Simpson
Wm. L. Leonard
William N. Smith
L. M. Gould
T. G. Cotter
John Clapperton
Thomas Ward
Fred W. Pike
Mark E. Noble
Benj. F. Tyler
D. F. Kendall & Son
N. Bodwell
E. S. Peabody
C. F. Sweetland, Jr
T. L. Johnson
W. J. Carpenter
Fred A. Rich
Albert L. Wood
R. F. Boynton
F. D. Freeman
Frank W. Gleason
M. N. Craig
Wm. Holtham
E. O. Taylor
H. I. Somes.
M. Underhill
L. J. French
F. A. Hawley
Geo. W. D. Simmons
Walter Henderson
W. B. Graham
Thomas Martin
C. G. Sloan
S. R. Moseley
A. Webster
F. D. Brigham
Mark Allen
J. C. Lincoln
S. B. Balkam
Henry B. Carrington
Charles C. Hayes
D. W. Lewis
John S. Bleakie
J. P. Bills
A. D. Holmes
Geo. E. Anderson
Edmund Davis
Henry B. Terry
Burns & Co
J. W. Hammond
Samuel Albee
S. B. Coffin
C. C. Hitchcock
F. M. Sebley
Thos. E. Haley
Geo. H. Buffington.
F. E. Marsh
J. P. Crowell
F. W. Harwood
Sebastian Grindall
Erwin L. Pierce
S. P. Roban
F. D. Gilmore
T. P. Clark
J. M. Buffington
F. W. Farrar
Andrew G. Crowley
Henry M. Clark
W. H. Cutler
J. A. Sandford
James Knox
W. M. Winter
H. B. Anderson
Chas. Snow
Wm. F. Coney
C. Hitchcock
E. W. Lawton
F. A. Volk
E. H. Guild
John Kennedy
Addison Ruff
E. L. Riddle
Geo. L. Droper
Thos. F. Clark, Jr
O. McMavos
Geo. K. Cutler
Herbert H. Turner
R. E. Capron
H. O. Robinson
F. W. Carter
H. M. Platt
F. L. Bassett
Chas. Nickerson
A. F. Richardson
L. C. Proteau
J. W. Robinson
J. F. Robinson
W. H. Shepard
E. D. Howard
C. F. Clark
R. D. Yale
James D. Thompson
Chas. R. Price
Edward H. Allen
J. H. Murkland
Edmund Rodman
Lorestin Snell

B. F. H. Read
Wm. H. Besse
A M Goodspeed
Augustus A. Wood
Thos. W. Cook
Hosea M. Knowlton
E. L. Barney
Lemuel LeB. Holmes
T. M. Stetson
Chas. W. Clifford
J. C. Hitch
John Davis
Wendell H. Cobb
G. T. Sandford
Chas. Kelley
Francis W. Tappan
Joseph Tillinghast
Geo. N. Alden
John S. Tillinghast
Orick Smalley
Fred W. Besse
Geo. Delano
Fred M. Swift
Geo. M. Eddy
Warren E. Chase
James Delano
Chas. W. Plummer
William Lewis
William R. Wing
William G. Wood
F. W. Hooper
Geo. R. Phillips
Clarence Lowell
Chas. O. Brightman
Morgan Rotch
Fred S. Potter
Hiram Van Campen
F. T. Atkin
J. Howland, Jr
Henry B. Worth
Francis Hathaway
W. A. Robinson
J. H. Pullman
Horace Wood
Thomas Cook
J. A. Beauvais
W. A. Tucker
Thos. M. James
Benj. S. Batchelor
James L. Gillingham
John W. Cornell
Samuel C. Hart
Geo. F. Bartlett
Louis Snow
Robert Snow
J. W. Macomber
J. W. Benjamin
J. Swift
Fred S. Allen
John Wing, Jr
John R. Thornton
Warren Ladd
Chas. Tucker
Weston Howland
Jona. Handy
Edward Russell
E. Stanley Wills
John McCullough
John McCullough, Jr
Thomas Luce
William Kuhn
F. B. Maxfield
T. W. Lawrence
Geo. Wilson
John P. Knowles, Jr
Jonathan Bourne
W. A. Abbe
Geo. A. Bourne
Horatio Hathaway
Wm. J. Potter
Chas. H. Pierce
Wm. Watkins
F. S. Washburn
Andrew G. Pierce
W. E. Lougee
Chas. W. Knight
Wm. Maxfield
F. C. Parker
Wm. Warner
P. W. Howe
C. N. Cooke
H. Houghton
J. P. C. Wholean
Frank W. Alderman
Hiram P. Clark
J. S. Clark
Frank J. Mashin
J. T. Case
Geo. H. Cushing
J. W. Fogerty
R. L. Scott
B. D. Reed
John O'Shea
A. E. Webber
F. P. Couse
L. C. Fuller
D. Kellogg
Chas. H. Snow
Arthur G. Kniel
C. Van Deusen
L. N. Clark
C. C. Story
L. M. Smith
L. King
H. J. Eaton
C. S. Griffin
F. H. Avery
Joseph L. Granger
C. C. Richardson
W. A. Cooke

E. G. Loomis
B. H. Parenteau
J. L. Brady
Walter J. Smith
Chas Gibbs
F. J. Burlingham
Joseph C. Dupont
Phillip S. Bates
Albier W. Leing
H. H. Burbank
Wm. Butterfield
P. J. McMahon
F. A. Spencer
F. S. Brazee
T. S. Conway
Dan Dineen
J. F. Spooner
A. S. Eastman
Joseph Pellis
W. M. Sigoris
W. C. Hull
Geo. Wait
L. Gardiner.
F. M. Cushing
S. S. Coomes
J. H. Conner
A. S. Buck
Edward G. Clark
James S. Kelly
David Hickey
F. M. Tillotson
C. H. Atkins
Teller D. Moore
Patrick J. Gates
Harry E. Wurack
W. J. Mahoney
M. J. Dineen
Dan Sullivan
M. J. Ormond
John Coomey
E. L. Burt
F. C. Browne
F. B. Horne
W. J. Lowell
B. W. Parmenter
J. J. Valentine
E. F. Kendall
E. H. Warren
C. A. Hemenway
Z. B. Adams
H. M. Taylor
E. F. Joyce
L. R. Eastman, Jr
C. E. Chenery
F. A. Kendall
C. S. Whitmore
F. Goodwin
L. B. Goodwin
C. K. Whipple
D. Welch
O. L. Gay
J. T. Gilman
G. F. Hartwell
C. J. Frost
D. Halloran
H. E. Eastman
F. W. Eastman
E. H. Bigelow
C. O. Trowbridge
O. A. Archer
A. Howland
Wm. S. Archer
I. H. Clark
E. W. Blackinton
P. Howland
H. T. Hopkins
Jerome Stone
Frank R. Evans
Arthur Rowlands
M. W. Thomas
Will Pincombe
Delos I. Merriam
Arthur Hopkins
Wm. H. Taft
John Jones
Levy White
Dewey Clark
John Williams
Roy Williams
Charles Howland
F. Robinson
Mike Fleming
H. A. Sherman
A. N. Smith
John Ganey
David Jones
V. G. White
Benj. C. Cooke
E. C. Taft
Arthur Davis
William White
William Stack
David Stack
Richard Morris
Benj. Davis
Thos. Rowlands
Jno. Davis
N. Abbott
Wm. Fallon
Geo. Goneau
W. H. Exford, Jr
Henry Exford
I. H. Clark
Daniel Mahoney
Alfred McMillan
J. P. Blackinton
Milton Potter
L. W. Heath

Kansas.

J. W. Currie
Roe Hollingworth
C. S. Crooks
Phil Gardener
Hendry Hanks
J. L. Stein
Wm. Ramsey
W. A. Pontions
E. V. King
C. H. Pattisson
H. Bannon
Chas. Whitley
C. N. Coggershall
C. H. Smith
J. H. Brady
E. B. Burnett
A. J. Collins
T. L. Cory
J. Sheahan
E. E. Crooks
Jas. Barrett
H. Whitley

A. Lewis
J. S. Sutherland
H. E. Parmenter
W. T. Harris
Wm. C. Furgerson
J. M. Westcott
Jno. Dewar
C. H. Dewar
Jno. Kranechi
H. B. Aldrich
P. S. Warren
O. F. Searl
Jno. Shaver
J. T. Nicoly
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W. E. Glover
F. E. Ogden
Chas. W. White
John Noyle
W. W. DeLano
Geo. B. Burnet
F. C. Schultz
Geo. W. Bean
Edward Carus
Fred Kruger
Fred Honkohl
G. Blaguelle
E. Wagner, Jr
Oscar A. Otten
R. H. Markham
A. B. Melendy
Edwin R. Smith
P. H. Hewitt
C. F. Fechten
Tim Kelley
Thos. H. Roche
E. G. Nash.
E. H. Schuederman
Emil Baeusch
C. C. Ertz
Lewis H. Sixta
H. Hinrichts
H. G. Kress
F. S. Luhmann
Geo. W. Fechter
William Bach
A. C. Fraser
Stephen Ischeggl
Chas. G. Sicker
A. Recheggl
H. L. Markham
P. S. Tillson
J. Wambach
Chas. Beers
A. Piening
Emil Stock
John Franz, Jr
John Franz
Reinhard & Kahr
Chas. Hoyer, Jr
Henry Sandford
Alfred Manhemer
E. K. Rand
F. J. Blesch
Jos. Spevank
Paul Olson
William Ruhr
Henry Schmidt
Fred Hinrichs
F. L. Johnston

Michigan.

D. H. Fitzhugh
T. F. Shepard
Frank Fitzhugh
Chas. Fitzhugh, Jr
H. B. Laudon
E. A. Cooley
J. W. McGraw
T. W. Hastings
Ed. B. Ryan
Nick Philippy
John K. Mason
Henry Selleck
Alfred M. King
H. H. Culver
H. Carrier
F. C. Finn
John McEwan
Geo. M. Rood
F. H. Durell
Joseph Turner
Albert Miller
W. H. Tousey
Frank S. Pratt
F. W. Grinnell
E. F. Carrington
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Thos. Fitt
A. Mathison
S. T. Thorne
W. French Morgan
Wm. Westover, Jr.
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M. Kinney
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Henry Lindner
J. Whiting
A. Hyman
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D. W. Greene
F. S. McGraw
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M. J. Beardsley
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H. M. Ready
W. H. Nellis
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Wm. F. Jeninson
Clarence A. Marshall
C. A. Gates
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Austin Smith
H. W. McCormick
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Chas. Cottrell
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Frank Osborn
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Wm. Edmunds
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Wm. J. Smith
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J. C. Ross
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J. I. P. Shearer
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Adolph Sempliner
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John Noyle
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F. C. Schultz
Geo. W. Bean
Edward Carus
Fred Kruger
Fred Honkohl
G. Blaguelle
E. Wagner, Jr
Oscar A. Otten
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A. B. Melendy
Edwin R. Smith
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Tim Kelley
Thos. H. Roche
E. G. Nash.
E. H. Schuederman
Emil Baeusch
C. C. Ertz
Lewis H. Sixta
H. Hinrichts
H. G. Kress
F. S. Luhmann
Geo. W. Fechter
William Bach
A. C. Fraser
Stephen Ischeggl
Chas. G. Sicker
A. Recheggl
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Chas. Beers
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John Franz, Jr
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Reinhard & Kahr
Chas. Hoyer, Jr
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E. K. Rand
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Jos. Spevank
Paul Olson
William Ruhr
Henry Schmidt
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Nebraska.

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E. Castetter
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Theo. Haller
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C. Wadsworth
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Peter L. Hanson
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Isaac Winter
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C. P. White
V. Pearce
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Clarence H. Pierce
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C. L. Fox
S. Friedman
Walter Mansur
E. L. Osborn
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Wm. F. Braden
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T. Packard Putnam
C. H. Sleeper, Jr
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M. A. Jones
C. B. Whitcomb
Chas. E. Perks
T. S. Fitzmaurice
O. M. Smith
G. M. Taber
G. W. Small
Joseph Coffey
B. H. Putnam
O. F. French
John E. Berry
Henry O. Stanley
Chas. Stanley
J. R. Kittredge
W. K. Chase

E. G. Reynolds
M. Milgore
L. A. Wait
A. Eastman
W. C. Bailey
P. G. Barrett
S. M. Virgin
Frank Stanley
Hiram A. Randall
J. R. Traek
W. H. Taintor
L. H. Humphrey
C. L. Dillingham
W. E. Putnam
W. E. Hutchinson
A. P. Marsh
Henry W. Park
L. R. Hall
F. H. Keene
Samuel White
Wm. Paul
J. L. Stockbridge
A. P. Rite
J. N. Thompson
F. W. Danforth
H. M. Barrett
O. M. Howard
Cyrus L. Howard
C. W. Royal
W. W. Abbott
J. S. Sturtevant
S. L. Holman
T. H. Burgess
A. R. P. Berry
Geo. Mitchell
B. F. Deavitt
D. F. Newton

Geo. L. Merrill
Geo. T. Porter
B. W. Hammond
W. H. Rolf
J. R. Taber
R. M. Berry
F. N. Webb
N. C. Files
E. Harding
D. Starkey
A. J. Horton
L. H. Mosher
E. V. Crosby
Jas. Libby, Jr
Simon Connor
Frank Mussey
A. B. Fogg
H. B. Rice
H. C. Rice
W. A. Rilley
G. R. Mosher
W. Lermond
J. H. Stevens
Geo. Grant
Samuel Berry
Wilton Reynolds
Wm. Hamilton
F. A. Whitehouse
W. G. Fuller
Thos. Whitehouse
H. H. Grant
F. O. Webb
C. E. Mitchell
S. Connor, Jr
Fred Terry
B. B. Stevens
Joseph Farwell
H. Bacon
J. R. Taber
B. B. Cook
Geo. Varney
S. A. Myrick
C. A. Bartlett
N. C. Knight
H. Chandler
Geo. McGray
Benj. Kelley
Geo. W. Clark
Chas. Cook
Otis Conforth
Ira Drew
O. W. Mathews

Colorado.

O. A. M. Garland
R. M. Hubbell
E. B. Wilkes
J. K. Brown
E. F. Beckwith
J. W. Turrell
C. Bardell
John Ransay
Solomon Schey
W. T. Colurn
F. P. Secor
D. E. Secor
S. J. Ross
W. A. Warner
J. M. Warner
C. E. Boyles
M. Small
J. J. Toplift
J. C. Wells
W. W. Stiffles
W. M. Lippitt
D. S. Ream
F. Metcalf
H. Dixon
M. Williams
Joseph Miller
R. M. Lee
W. T. Dell

I. Flansburg
F. H. Stickney
John H. Wells
A. W. Burbank
Geo. W. Fesler
Samuel Fesler
C. E. Day
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W. A. Martin
John V. Matthews
George Zweck
Levi Brenberger
Henry Hertha
Geo. F. Davis
J. B. Thompson
W. B. Wiswall
J. A. Decker
M. L. Shull
A. W. Killgore.
C. H. Baker
J. R. Smith
A. K. Baker
Charles Hiser
R. W. Rhoads
Charles Matthews
John Menan
Sam B. Mosler
F. L. Smith

J. C. Barr
M. R. Mason
Chas. Cantomwine
F. G. Marshall
Carlton Calkins
John Johnson
Geo. W. Brown
F. W. Maxam
Chas. J. Gregg
A. Cantomwine
J. F. Conkle
M. G. Secor
Frank Taylor
C. F. Kendall
Geo. S. Sebern
Chas. F. Allen
Geo. T. Dell
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J. A. Frazier
J. M. Thomas
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Kentucky.

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J. W. Victor, Jr.
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F. S. Ashbrook
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M. M. Norris
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Connecticut.

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Henry C. Robinson
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Burr Brothers
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Edw. B. Bennett
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Gerald H. Brown
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B. R. Abbe
J. B. Russell
H. P. Hitchcock
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H. H. Opdyke
Geo. E. Taintor
C. G. Smith
Chas. Avery
E. L. Parker
Saml. G. Tracy
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Julius A. Scoville
Chas. Haight

Henry L. Bunce
T. O. Enders
L. B. Jewell
E. K. Sperry
T. C. Naedele
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Wm. M. Hudson
Stephen Goodrich
Saml. J. Hussey
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J. A. Butler, Jr.
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S. G. Moses
Atwood Collins
Francis B. Cooley
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Wm. B. Clark
F. G. Foster
E. B. Bryant
W. T. Wells
Isaac H. Coe.
Harry L. Burr
Wm. H. King
B. R. Allen
A. H. Olmsted
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R. W. Cutler
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Fred Stengelin
L. H. Colton
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L. S. Longley
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Elmer M. White
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Evens Parsons
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Hector Barbar
Edwin B. Perkins

Lyman Y. Jacobs
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Chester M. Lee
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Alton Spencer
Geo. Spencer
Oscar Spencer
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R. N. Norton
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W. T. Foot
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Jas. L. Taylor
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L. L. Kelsey
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Amos Hall
S. W. Leete
Elias P. Bates
E. D. Loomis
H. E. Fowler
S. A. Richards
Geo. B. Norton
G. P. Raynolds
J. E. Francis
Reuben E. Hill
Wm. P. Fowler
M. D. Steavens
H. M. Kelsey
E. L. Parrett
Valentine Kelly
H. M. Dolph
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Almon N. Perkins
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A. McBride
J. A. Mossbrugger
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John A. Zapp
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Orlando Tenney
Math Weierns
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W. C. Prime
W. H. Runyon
Jas. H. Pershing
Wilson Auld
C. J. Pershing, Jr
Theodore W. Church
R. L. Jones
L. W. Sibbet
E. G. Robbins
D. J. Camp
S. C. Flinn
G. L. Shearer
H. A. McConkey
W. H. Scofield
W. W. Smith
A. R. Gulick

New Hampshire.

Saml. Webber
Geo. A. Dunbar
D. G. Stoughton
Henry Olcott
Geo. Olcott
Herbert W. Bond
Frank W. Hamlin
A. D. Hull
Henry Parker
Chas. L. Hamlin
Sherman Pain
J. A. Hunt
J. G. Gibson
S. F. Ellinwood
D. A. Gage
L. E. Comstock
C. S. Symonds
I. F. Symonds

I. C. Work
F. W. Putnam
J. G. Briggs
G. W. Foggett
E. M. Blake
Horace B. Wing
Luther P. Merifield
G. H. French
C. W. Coit
N. G. Brooks
W. P. Sheldon
T. B. Newman
Saml. B. Page
Geo. W. Towle
Ezra Mitchell
Chas. W. Goodwin
F. H. Nourse

W. H. Little
Geo. V. Moulton
Geo. E. Emery
H. W. Smith
J. A. Moulton
Fred. Jones
Thos. Roby
John F. Morrill
L. B. Landon
J. E. Davis
Jas. M. Harriman
Geo. W. Lynch
C. W. McIntire
F. S. Sleeper
W. S. Taylor
H. T. Combs

Indiana.

David S. Jordan
Theophilus A. Wylie
Daniel Kirkwood
Amzi Atwater
Thos. C. Van Nuys
Orrin B. Clark
Saml. Garner
Horace A. Hoffman
John C. Branner

H.C.G. VonJagemann
Richard G. Boone
Richard H. Dabney
Jos. Swain
Arthur B. Woodford
Gustaf Karsten
Jas. K. Beck
Jas. A. Woodburn
Wm. W. Spangler

Wm. J. Bryan
Jos. P. Naylor
Allan B. Philputt
Rufus L. Green
Percy B. Burnet
Wm. A. Rawles
Carl H. Eigenmann
Jas. E. Humphrey
David A. Curry

Vermont.

C. J. Wright
P. T. Thompson
F. H. Hildreth
B. F. Brown
Joseph Pine
J. H. Bushnell
Sidney Warren
C. T. Wright
E. Chas. King
E. H. Cole
E. Hatch
John Day
Geo. R. Miller
T. Wood
Allen J. Beach
S. Biglow
E. Haight
A. Ball
J. Quinlan

Wm. Dupaul
S. Hazzard
Wm. P. Chase
J. Miller
Caleb Harrington
Chas. Palmer
Levi Beach
Martin L. Allen
Fred. Palmer
S. N. Allen
W. M. Dean
Frank Palmer
Chas. Collins
Alden Percival
Geo. C. Martin
Fred. Devoid
John V. Dakins
Heman A. Hyde
William H. Orr

John S. Wheeler
C. M. Tabor
Homer B. Chase
M. J. Dartt
Sylvester Bloof
J. L. St. Peters
J. E. Chase
Geo. W. Yott
Henry W. German
T. J. Chase
William G. Noonan
C. S. Martin
H. S. Fonda
O. C. Taft
H. W. Miller
P. Dakins
J. H. Guild
C. M. Sheldon
M. F. Roberts

THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

MR. PLUMB—I have heretofore presented some petitions headed "The Protection of the Yellowstone National Park." They have evidently been gotten up by some central authority and circulated for signatures. I have now a letter from a gentleman living in Kansas, written at the foot of one of these petitions, which I will take the liberty of reading in order that the matter may be understood.

CHANUTE, Kan., April 7, 1888.—Hon. P. B. PLUMB: Above received from some unknown source. I do not know the provisions of Senate bill 253 referred to, but by a sojourn in the Park last summer a different state of affairs presented itself than represented above as to the unprotected condition of the Park, and the dangers to its forests, game and natural wonders. The strict rules of the Interior Department for the protection of the Park and game, appear to be rigidly adhered to, a conspicuous portion of the United States Army being suggestive of the advisability of doing so, if nothing else. As to danger to visitors from "lawless criminal acts," such a fear would scarcely occur to the most timid. Yours truly, L. L. BAILEY.

The gentleman is entirely respectable and highly intelligent. I have no doubt that this movement for elaborate laws to regulate the Yellowstone National Park has had its foundation in some personal purpose. I ask that the petition which I present be referred.

THE PRESIDENT *pro tempore*—The bill having been passed, the petition will lie on the table.

MR. VEST—I wish to say a word in answer to the Senator from Kansas. He is mistaken. I was in the Yellowstone National Park, as were other Senators, last summer, and the bill which has passed the Senate simply meets a great necessity. It simply meets a condition of affairs which is anomalous, and found nowhere else in this country.

MR. CHACE—We cannot hear the Senator from Missouri on this side. I am very desirous of hearing what he says.

MR. VEST—I say the bill which passed the Senate was simply intended to meet a great necessity, a necessity growing out of an anomalous condition of affairs in the Yellowstone National Park at this time.

There is one company of troops stationed in the Park, sent there by the Secretary of War upon the request of the Secretary of the Interior. I was myself opposed to any military government in the Park, and resisted it to the full extent of my influence and power; but Congress deemed it proper not to adopt my view of the case, and the result has been the sending of a company of soldiers there to preserve peace and order.

I am happy to say here in the most public manner, as I have stated to the authorities before by written communication, that I was most agreeably disappointed to find that the Park was in admirable condition so far as police regulation was concerned, growing in a large degree out of the fact that the present officer in command, Captain Harris, is singularly adapted to the duties of his position, and is a gentleman of intelligence and justice and high character.

But while the military are there for the purpose of preserving order, there is no civil law whatever administered in the Park. It is not under the jurisdiction of Wyoming. There are no laws of the United States which protect property or life there. Murders have been committed in the Park, criminals arrested and placed in the jails of Wyoming and Montana, but under habeas corpus they were turned loose by the courts because there could be no punishment for such crimes.

The bill which has passed the Senate simply provides for the appointment of a commissioner whose duty it shall be, when information of crime having been committed is lodged with him, to act as an examining officer, while at the same time he has a small jurisdiction over misdemeanors, violations of the rules of the Secretary, and offenses of that class. Where a felony is committed, his only duty is to examine, and if he find probable cause, as in the case of other examinations of that character, he sends the criminal on for trial to the courts of Wyoming Territory.

I do not know where the petition came from to which the Senator from Kansas refers. I do not know from what source it emanates, but I want distinctly to affirm, of my personal knowledge, that the bill which passed the Senate, and which I drew myself, but which was reported from the Committee on Territories of which I am not a member, had no personal object, and could not possibly have had any.

MR. PLUMB—It was not necessary for the Senator from Missouri to disclaim any personal purpose in drawing the bill, although I did not know at the moment that he was the author of it. I heard the authorship ascribed to the late Chief Justice of the United States.

MR. VEST—Oh, no; he had nothing to do with it. I wrote every line of it.

MR. PLUMB—I do not know that the Chief-Justice himself, if he were alive, would care to make any pretension upon that subject; but what I referred to was the fact that printed petitions were sent all over the country, printed by somebody, and presumably by somebody who had sufficient personal interest in it to warrant the expenditure of money, and I wanted to put opposite to and in contradistinction to those petitions, which I myself have presented when they have been sent to me, the statement of a thoroughly reliable and intelligent man in regard to the condition of things existing in the Park.

I myself was not in favor of the legislation passed by the Senate, but I did not care to oppose it, because the disposition to get on to every subject about which we can legislate is too overwhelming; and to have a little principality up there which can only get its laws from the Federal Government, and whose every official must be appointed by the President of the United States, possesses undoubtedly very attractive features. They are not attractive to me, but I am speaking of the average legislator. We are seeking all the while, as I think, to get hold of objects of legislation of that kind, and I look upon this as substantially one of them.

I, of course, impute motives to nobody, but I have brought this matter to the attention of the Senate simply to say that there was somewhere in this country an interest sufficiently powerful to induce people to spend money and to print petitions and send them all over the country about a matter which I supposed was, and which ought to be, a public matter.

MR. VEST—The Senator will permit me to make one observation and I am done as to a discussion of the matter of legislation. At any time in which that could occur, I have always been ready to discuss it with the Senator from Kansas or any one else, here or anywhere, but I want to say in regard to these petitions that I have no doubt they come from the most disinterested motives, from gun clubs and other sources of that sort throughout the country. I have received letters from persons whom I do not know at all, in which they express great interest in the Park, and I think that any gentleman who has ever visited it will not be surprised that that interest exists.

MR. DAWES—I should like to ask if the Senator from Kansas prefers or proposes to surrender that Park to the public domain. If he does, that is a fair question and an issue which has been already decided and disposed of. If not, does he propose to keep it up and preserve it; and if he proposes to preserve it does he propose to adopt such measures as will bring about that result? Two or three such questions as that answered will settle this question. So far as these petitions are concerned, I have a number of them in my committee-room from the towns of Massachusetts, and I am glad to know that all over this country there is an interest being awakened and preserved that will keep its eye upon this National Park. For one, I am in favor of its preservation; I am in favor of all such proper means and measures as will secure its preservation.

MR. PLUMB—I did not know that my opinion was of any great importance, but the Senator from Massachusetts seems to think that the existence and maintenance of that Park may depend upon my opinion on the subject. Therefore I am perfectly willing to say in this most solemn manner, befitting the solemn character of the interrogatories which have been propounded to me, that I am in favor of maintaining the Park. This statement ought to settle that point at all events.

THE PRESIDENT *pro tempore*—The petition will lie on the table.—*Congressional Record, April 11.*

JEFFERSON, April 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While the number of signers is not large, their character and standing will carry weight, and they fully and fairly represent the sense of this community. Most of them are personally known to both Senator Allison and Congressman Holmes and will, I believe, have greater influence with them than a larger number of promiscuous names. Sincerely hoping that your efforts in the matter may receive a suitable reward in the prompt passage of the bill by Congress, I am, M. E. HALL.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., April 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For the first time in my life undertaking such work, at 64 years of age, and in the midst of a pouring rainstorm, I yesterday circulated the Yellowstone Park petition, obtaining the names of all our principal citizens. The original subscription is sent to Washington, with as earnest words in its behalf as I am able to command. Thanking you heartily for your public spirited endeavor, and wishing it complete success.—ELIHU PHINNEY.

MARION, O., April 7.—*EditorForest and Stream:* I have had the papers signed by some of our most prominent citizens and county officials and have sent them to the Hon. W. C. Cooper, M.C., from this Congressional District. I could have procured the names of several hundred persons, and every one I spoke to seemed to be interested in the matter, but I had not the time.—WILLIAM FIES, Capt. Marion Gun Club.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Many thanks for the Park petition you sent me. And I now inclose a copy of the signatures which I secured for it, representing, as they do, some of our most prominent men, who are aware of the fact that something should be done at once for the protection of the Yellowstone National Park.—EDWIN L. FRENCH.

DILLINGERSVILLE, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed please find list of signers. All whom I have asked have signed willingly. Remember, most of these signers are men who do no hunting, but consider the Park should be protected and the petition signed by all the American people. What large game and forests are left should be protected.—L. W. MAZURIE.

MILLVIEW, Pa., April 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As I think the National Park ought to be preserved by the United States of America, I will, if you will send me one of your petitions for that purpose, get as many subscribers as I can and then I will forward it to our representative at Washington.—F. N. MOLYNEAUX.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., April 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* If I had time to swing around the circle of my friendship, I could send you a list almost as large as a city directory. Everybody is in favor of protecting the Park and the hunted game.—JULIUS BLEYER.

YELLOWSTONE PARK ROADS.

WHEN Capt. Dan Kingman, for several years the efficient Engineer officer in charge of the Park, made his estimates in 1886 of the sums required for continuing his work on the roads and bridges, he asked for $150,000, but only $20,000 was allowed him. Captain Sears, U. S. Engineer, at present in charge of the improvement of the Park, in his report dated July 20, 1887, renewed this estimate, deducting from it, however, the sum already granted, making $130,000 in all. He proposes with that sum to accomplish the following improvements:

To build a road from the Upper Geyser Basin over the Continental Divide to the mouth of the Yellowstone River, via the West Arm of the lake, 30 miles	$40,000
To improve and complete the present road from the lake along the river to the Grand Cañon, 14 miles	10,000
To build a new road from the Grand Cañon to Yancey's, 20 miles	30,000
To improve and complete the present rough road from Yancey's to the Mammoth Hot Springs, 15 miles	20,000
For general repairs of existing roads	20,000
For portable steam saw mill	3,000
For portable rock crusher	2,000
Buildings, etc., for employees	5,000
	$130,000

Captain Sears will, it is hoped, receive a more liberal appropriation at this session of Congress than he did from the last.

SMALL RIFLES FOR DEER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Apropos of Mr. Zimmerman's article in your paper some weeks since, I will give a bit of my experience with a Winchester 32 cal. model of '73. I purchased this gun with no intention of using it for anything but small game shooting and practice. After some experiments, however, I determined to try it on deer.

On going to the mountains last fall, notwithstanding the advice of my friends to take "something I could stop a deer with," I took my .32, and with it killed seven deer, and I came down from the mountains with the pleasant reflection that I had sent no animal into the thicket to die of wounds. Of course, I used some discretion as to distance and positions of game. I never opened on deer running at two or three hundred yards, or even one hundred. I killed two running deer while out, one at twenty-five or thirty yards running at right angles, and one at sixty yards running quartering. Both were killed outright with one shot, the other one running about one thousand yards before I came up with it, to find it dead. My longest shot was two hundred steps at a walking deer; she went about fifty steps and laid down, when a bullet through the head finished her.

One deer that I shot high at 110 steps, was hit in the spinal column over the shoulder. I was kneeling when I shot, and the ball ranged upward through the right shoulder blade in the thin part and crushed one section of the backbone into small pieces. This ball did not pass out, and was the only one which lodged in the body of any animal shot. All but two of my deer were shot through the shoulder, the balls passing through both blades when shot in the lungs, and through at least one bone when shot in the heart or its region. Parties hunting with me who were using Winchester .44-cal. and Marlin .45-70, were astonished at the work of the little cartridge. So was I, for I had so far deferred to the opinions of hunters more experienced than myself as to take a larger gun with me, but I never used it. I will state that I still hunt exclusively, and though the field where I hunted is within eighteen miles of this post and is much frequented by hunters, so that the game was reasonably wild, it will be seen from distances given above that it is possible to approach wild game to within distances from which it can be killed with a small bullet.

I use the Lyman sights, and for all light on both standing and moving game find them very satisfactory. I shall, if I live, take the little gun into the mountains the coming fall, feeling satisfied that with proper handling it will answer every purpose, save for dangerous game. I see no necessity for reducing the powder charge for short distances or small game. I reload the Winchester shell and find my ammunition cheap enough, and the gun works well on small game with the 70grs. charge of powder. I think it a better all-round gun than the .44 Winchester, as the ammunition is lighter, and, so far as my experience goes, just as efficient. I think, however, if I were choosing a .32-cal. gun now, I would prefer the Marlin .32-40-165, both because the cartridge is heavier and the shell is more easily employed for a reduced powder charge and being straight. J. A. P.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA.

SMALL-BORE GUNS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have devoted much time in past years in experimenting with shotguns, and I am convinced of the superiority of the small gauges, and use them for hunting for all game from wild turkey down, and for deer. A small gauge, provided it is not chokebored and has long enough barrels, shoots much stronger than a 10-bore. By small gauge I mean 16, 18 and 20 gauges. The 16 gauge shoots coarse shot better than shot as fine as No. 8 or 10. The small bores, with their small charges of powder, develop greater power than large charges in a 10 bore. I have done much better shooting with a 16 gauge, 2¾drs. of powder, than a 10-bore with 5drs. powder. To choke a small bore spoils it. Chokebores do not do well with coarse shot. The larger the shot the poorer will the chokebore shoot. I have for years, in trying guns, discarded the regulation 40yds. and test all guns at 60yds. It is at this distance, with No. 4 or No. 2 shot (or larger), that the cylindrical-bored 16-gauge, with long barrels, will beat badly the fashionable 10-bore choke. But 2¾drs. of powder must be used (at most 3drs.) in the 16-bore.

It takes more force to throw a handful of fine sand a long distance, than it does a handful of coarse gravel, and this is the reason the 10-bore needs the heavy charges of powder to propel the fine No. 8 or 10 shot, and coarse shot cannot be used to advantage with the large powder charges necessary in a 10-bore gun. 30in. barrels are better for a 16-gauge than 30in. With practice, as quick shooting flying can be done as with shorter barrels, and the pattern and penetration out of a 30in., 16 or 20-gauge cylinder bore gun at 60yds. would surprise those who are only used to 10-gauge chokebores. I repeat it is a great error to choke a small-gauge gun. The following shows well what choking does to a 16-gauge gun. The two guns were both 16-gauges, one cylinder bore, the other choked. Distance 60yds., target 6x4 inches, charge the same in both guns, 2¾drs. of powder, 1⅛oz. of No. 4 shot: Cylinder bore put 4 shot in target, chokebore 2. The penetration of cylinder bore about 1½ per cent. better than choke. Chokebores shoot buckshot very badly, which is another advantage for the cylinder bore. As I wrote to the FOREST AND STREAM several years ago, I knew a deer to be killed dead at 80yds. with a 24-gauge muzzle-loader, and a Rocky mountain wildcat at 65yds., with a 20-gauge. 40in. barrels shoot even better than 36in., but for shooting flying, most men would find from 34 to 36in. handier.

I have often had wild turkey drop dead (flying from the tops of high trees), at from 60 to 65 and once 70yds., with a 16-gauge, loaded with BB. These distances were measured each time. I wish FOREST AND STREAM would hold a trial of 10, 16 and 20 gauges; it would take less time and money than the celebrated rifle trajectory tests. But to get the best results from the small bores, cylinder bores must be used, coarse shot, and the longer the barrels the better. I find No. 6 shot shoots close enough in my gun for snipe, and I do not use smaller shot. Why should I, when the gun, a cylinder bore, 16-gauge, puts twenty-one No. 6 shot in a book 9x5in. at 40yds.? The poor wing-shot does not like the small bore, as you have to hold right on the bird and can't trust to the scattering

of the charge to make up for bad shooting. I wrote some years ago several articles on small bores, but as since then new readers have come to the FOREST AND STREAM, and as there seems to be considerable interest in the subject, allow me to quote from what I wrote. I may call the following "axioms" in the matter of small gauges vs. large bores. The small gauges referred to are cylindrical bores:

First—The small bore scatters less with same charge of shot than the big bore.

Second—The small charge of powder used in small bores shoots coarse shot better than fine.

Third—With the small charge of powder used in small bores coarser shot must be used to obtain penetration than in a big bore.

Fourth—We do not lose in pattern when using coarse shot in small bores, but in big bores with the large charges of powder they require, coarse shot containing but few pellets scatters too much.

Fifth—The small charge of powder suitable for small bores does not answer in big bores.

Sixth—It is a heresy, favorite with users of big bores, that the small shot penetrates further than coarse shot, as it has less resisting surface. This is not so, but is a statement full of mistakes, as any one can prove by experiment.

In conclusion let me say again, I hope the FOREST AND STREAM may see its way clear to give us a trial of small-gauge cylinders vs. the fashionable, modern, so-called "improved" big chokebores. CYRTONYX.

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark.

AN OHIO LAW.

WE print below a bill introduced by Mr. Stranahan in the last General Assembly of Ohio, which has now become a law. It is entitled "A bill to amend Section 409 of the Revised Statutes of Ohio."

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio that Section 409 of the Revised Statute of Ohio be so amended as to read as follows:

SEC. 409. The Commissioners shall annually, on or before the 15th day of January, make to the Governor a report of their proceedings for the preceding year, giving in detail their labor and operations with such suggestions as they deem proper, and also a detailed statement of expenditures; and their report shall be published with the report of the State Board of Agriculture. The Commissioners shall, at their annual meeting in January or at any other time, appoint a fish and game warden in each county in the State, who shall hold his office for two years, unless sooner removed; and they shall also appoint a special warden for Lake Erie and for the Mercer county, Lewiston, Six-Mile, Licking, Laramie and Sippo reservoirs of the State; each warden shall, before entering upon the discharge of his duties, give a bond to the State, with sureties to the satisfaction of the Commissioners, in the sum of two hundred dollars, conditioned for the faithful performance of the duties of his office, which bond shall be deposited with the Commissioners; it shall be the duty of the wardens, under the general direction of the Commissioners to appoint such assistants as they may require to assist them in policing the territory, both land and water, of their respective counties and territories, arresting wherever found in the State all violators of the laws of the State enacted for the protection of fish and game; and the Commissioners shall appoint, if in their judgment it is desirable, a State warden, who shall hold his office for one year, unless sooner removed, at a salary of not more than $1,200 per annum, payable quarterly, and he shall be allowed a sum not exceeding $400 per annum for expenses. The salary and expenses of the State wardens shall be paid out of the fund set apart for the use of the Commissioners. The State warden shall, before entering upon the discharge of his duties, give a bond to the State in the sum of $2,000, conditioned for the faithful performance of his duties, which bond shall be deposited with the Commissioners. It shall be the duty of the State warden under the general direction of the Commissioners, to visit any and all parts of the State, assist the county and reservoir wardens, and arrest, wherever found in the State, all violators of the laws of the State enacted for the protection of fish and game, and to assist when so ordered, in the work of propagation and transfer of fish. Each warden shall annually, on or before the first day of December of each year, make a detailed repert to the Commissioners of their respective labors, number of arrests made, number of convictions with such other suggestions as they may deem proper; the compensation of the county wardens shall be from fees the same as are paid the sheriffs of their respective counties for similar services, to be paid from the fish and game fund, which shall be made up from fines arising from convictions for violation of the fish and game laws; and the County Commissioners shall, upon the recommendation of the Fish and Game Commissioners, allow to their county warden a salary not exceeding $500 per annum, which salary shall be paid quarterly, upon the warrant of the Fish and Game Commissioners, out of the fish and game fund or dog fund. And the Fish and Game Commissioners may pay to the Lake Erie warden and to each of the wardens of the reservoirs, from the State fund set apart for their use, a salary not exceeding $300 per annum, payable quarterly; and if in the judgment of the Commissioners any special class shall be entitled to increased compensation, it shall be paid them out of the State fund set apart for their use.

SEC. 2. That Section 409 be and the same is hereby repealed.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect on its passage.

MASSACHUSETTS GAME LAWS.—Melrose, Mass., April 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am informed a bill has been favorably reported from the committee in the Massachusetts Legislature making the open season for woodcock and ruffed grouse Sept. 1 to Dec. 1, and for quail Oct. 15 to Jan. 1. As the law now stands the season for grouse and quail closes on Jan. 1. I see no objection to the proposed law except as regards grouse. In September our grouse are small and weak of wing as compared with some birds in November. But to my mind the proposed change is especially unwise in attempting to make a close season for grouse in December while the season is open on quail. With us both quail and grouse are found on the same grounds, and are, or ought to be, hunted in the same manner. When a dog comes to a point it is impossible to tell which bird is to rise. Now this law purposes to give its sanction, during the best month of the season, to the shooting of one bird and to make it a criminal offense to shoot the other. To keep the law in good faith, we are to get ready for a shot and then after the bird rises determine which it is and let the grouse go unchallenged. If this law is confirmed I shall try to keep it, and hope others will do the same; but I have harrowing doubts whether even law-abiding sportsmen will be able to respect it upon trial. I am afraid it will tend to bring all game laws into disrepute. Will brother sportsmen give their opinions? If the law can be enforced, well and good; if it cannot, then I hope it will not be enacted. Rather let the season commence Oct. 15 for woodcock, grouse and quail, and end Jan. 1.—W.

IT WAS GOOD.—Toronto, Ontario, April 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Allow me here to express the pleasure I had in reading Mr. Orin Belknap's article, "My only Buffalo Hunt." I do not remember that I ever before read so interesting an account, or one which so abounded in those little incidental touches which, to use Pooh-Bah's words, "give an aspect of verisimilitude" to a narrative.—ERNEST E. THOMPSON.

SCHULTZE POWDER.—New York, April 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have lately been trying some of the much talked of Schultze white powder which has come into such prominence during the last year. I am shooting a 7½lbs. Clabrough gun, and have been using 3½drs. of this powder, 3 pink-edge, and 1⅛oz. of shot at the trap. I find that the powder is all that is claimed for it, excepting as to the recoil, which I find to be a great deal more than that of any black powder I have ever used, nor can I make as close and even patterns with it as I can with the Dead Shot FFG. It has always been claimed that all wood powders give less recoil and closer patterns than black, which, however, I have not been able to verify. The almost total absence of smoke and the great strength and quickness of this powder, together with its cleanness, make it very desirable. I notice that it is so quick that I need not lead my crossing birds as much as with black, and at live birds it kills cleaner than anything I have seen. I always believe in a good charge of powder, but the recoil of this Schultze seems excessive, and I shall either have to reduce my charge, in which I have no confidence, or go back to my favorite FFG. I have seen it used by some members of the Country Club at Bartow, in imported shells, before I tried it myself, and all spoke in the highest terms of the powder, and no one complained about kicking. I understood they were also shooting 3½drs. of it. I primed my shells with a few grains of black powder, as otherwise it seemed to hang fire. I am very sorry to say that the quail which were originally let out on the grounds of the Country Club, and which have stocked the whole surrounding country, seem to have nearly all perished during the blizzard last month. I have heard of several being found dead in the cemetery, a very appropriate place.—AMATEUR.

COLORADO JOTTINGS.—Berthoud, Colo., April 9.—Ducks and geese have been very plenty in our lakes this spring, but there has not been a great deal of shooting by the "town dudes." A few have been shot by the farmers for their own use. Saw four fine swan in my field this week. Our alfalfa fields near the reservoir are a favorite place for the teal to nest and hatch their broods. Last summer I found a number of nests when I cut my hay, and they are about the smartest little things I ever saw. A neighbor caught two coon on the creek near here this winter, something new for Colorado, as this is not a timber or a coon country. How did they come here? Think they must have emigrated from Kansas or Missouri. Mink and muskrat are getting very plenty along our large irrigating ditches and reservoirs. What became of the Alaska excursion? Expected to hear from them through the FOREST AND STREAM.—A. A. K.

A MARYLAND GAME AND FISH CLUB.—At Elkton, Md., April 6, the Northeast Gunning and Fishing Association of Cecil county was incorporated under the general laws of the State, the incorporators being James C. Davis, Wm. D. McCullough, Alex. H. George and Jonathan M. Dougherty, of Cecil county, and Don. J. Wallings, William E. Moses and Harry C. Lowden, of Philadelphia. The capital stock is $10,000, with shares at $50 each. The objects of the association, as stated in the articles of incorporation, are to provide a club house and premises where they may gun, hunt, fish, etc. The association will be managed by seven directors. The new association purchased of J. M. Dougherty his farm on Northeast River. The property contains 106 acres, and $5,000 was the price paid.

OLD RELIABLE ROD AND GUN CLUB.—Detroit, Mich., April 7.—The Old Reliable Rod and Gun Club of Detroit held their annual meeting Friday evening April 6, at which the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: B. W. Parker, President; C. H. Preston, Vice-President; Wm. Blair, Secretary and Treasurer; J. R. Brooks, Field Captain; Jno. Parker, Lieutenant; W. H. Smith, W. J. Miller, M. P. Hutchins, Directors. This club is in a healthy and prosperous condition, increasing in numbers and contains within its ranks some excellent shots. Their grounds are pleasantly situated below the Fort, and are pronounced by experts equal to the best.—WM. BLAIR, Sec'y.

EUREKA GUN CLUB.—At a meeting held Wednesday, April 4, at Eureka, Dak., the Eureka Gun Club was organized, and the officers were elected as follows: President, W. Bach; Vice-President, J. E. Reagen; Treasurer, E. L. Hopkins; Secretary, F. W. Moulton. The club was formed for the purpose of enforcing the game laws. A club house will be built on Brant Lake and several boats made.—W. E. B.

A MASSACHUSETTS BILL.—A bill has been introduced into the Massachusetts House of Representatives which forbids the shooting of black ducks with any gun larger than 8-bore, or pursuing or killing them by the use of a boat or any floating device.

DEER IN ESSEX COUNTY, N. Y.—A letter received by the Adirondack Preserve Association says that the deer have wintered well, lumber camps being scarce in this vicinity, their yards have not been disturbed.

ENGLISH SNIPE AT BUFFALO.—The *News* of April 10 says: "Geo. Stauber and his shotgun were up the Lake shore road, near Brocton, yesterday, and bagged 18 English snipe."

CHRONIC FOUNDER."—OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE, Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 8, 1887.—Humphreys' Homeopathic Med. Co., 109 Fulton st., N. Y. GENTS: In November last I purchased a case of your Veterinary Specifics because I had an opportunity to test them on the worst case of chronic founder that I ever saw. I think it but justice to you to say that the experiment has been absolutely successful. The animal was foundered in July or August. From then until the time your system was brought to bear on her she could not step over the butt cut of a broomstraw. She is all right now and rapidly regaining the flesh she lost during her long illness. Very respectfully, W. F. BATCHELOR, Chief Clerk Dept. of State. *Note.*—Upon our request for permission to use the above as an "open letter," Mr. Batchelor responded in a public spirited manner, saying: "The cure to which I refer is really so remarkable that if the use therof leads to the further adoption of your system, I shall regard it of greater service to the public than to your company."—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

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TACKLE.

GREENE, N. Y., April 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I do not consider the automatic reel available for minnow casting. I only use mine for fly-fishing. When I have to make short and long casts I use not over thirty yards of the best enamel line I can buy. I have a line which I have used four years, and it is good for four years more. I never allow my line to get water-soaked. I always have a lump of white wax in my pocket, and keep about twenty-five feet of my line well waxed, which preserves the line and causes it to lay out straight when you cast, and makes it less liable to kink than a water-soaked line. For minnow casting, the only reel to use, in my opinion, is an easy-running multiplier, such as Prof. W. M. Mayer used in the tournament of October 4, 1884, and with which he won first prize for minnow casting. I only, as I have said, use my automatic reel for fly-fishing, and any angler who wishes to fish with flies, after he has once learned to use an automatic reel, will use no other. For all bait-fishing I use a single multiplier. I have no particular preference, as all first class reels are good. If any one thinks that in fly-casting an automatic reel is not a luxury, if they will visit me and go trout fishing with me, I will try and demonstrate the superiority of an automatic over an old crank reel.

SKILL-BACK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will "P. L.," "Skill-Back" and Mr. Keene please accept my thanks for information concerning the automatic reel and Horton steel rod. I notice "H. P. U.," inquires if the reel can be used in minnow casting. I hardly see how, for instead of being free-running, the spring of the reel is "wound up" by unwinding the line, the more line out the stronger the tension. Of course if the cast is not to be much longer than the rod, it could be used as well as any reel. There may be more than one pattern of automatic, but in the one shown me lately, the line was unwound by the hand with considerable tension.

O. O. S.

FORT SHAW, Montana, April 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have used the automatic reel for two years, and would not give it for a wagon-load of those old crank reels. The automatic gets there every time. If "O. O. S." uses one for a day or two he will use no other.—R. H. W.

SUNAPEE TROUT APPEAR IN A DREAM.

NEWPORT, N. H., April 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have noticed much in the FOREST AND STREAM regarding the trout in Sunapee Lake, and the different varieties of trout found there and the mode of catching them. Some pretend to have first fished in deep water as far back as 1857. I used to fish upon the shore of Sunapee Lake for trout, making large catches after the fish commissioners stocked the lake with black bass. I used to make regular trips to the lake, occasionally getting some trout, and was in a deep study to know how I could catch trout which I saw jumping in all directions. In 1882, I proposed a fishing trip to the lake, and before we went I had a dream that if I could anchor in 70 or 80ft. of water I could find trout fishing good. Two of us got everything in readiness and took the train for Mt. Sunapee, a team waiting for us conveyed us to our destination, and at three in the morning we started for the lake. We anchored in 80ft. of water and threw in our hooks and in less than ten minutes I had a beauty in the boat. The sun was sinking in the west when we returned to our camping place, leaving our basket of provisions and the rods in a secret place and returned to camp. After a night's rest we were up at an early hour, once more trying our luck at trout fishing. We found our provisions destroyed and the rods broken. We repaired our rods and in two or three hours were ready for a start, and arrived at our old fishing ground, and we had all the fun we wanted for this day, making a catch of nine trout that would tip the beam at from 2 to 5½lbs. I claim having first discovered the deep-water fishing. I have fished in different parts of the lake to good advantage, making large catches at different places. Once on a trip three of us fished all day; I caught none, my comrades making a catch of eleven trout each. Next morning found me on my old trout ground, anchored on the same ground, threw in my hooks, had a strike, played the fish a short time, then landed my prize, which tipped the beam at 5½lbs. By noon I had caught ten trout, making in all 38 trout for three of us in less than two days. Have fished at Chandler's, Indian canoe banks ledge, George's mills, North Point Underhill, Cold Spring, Birch Point, Hedgehog, and a great many other places. There are four different kinds of trout in Sunapee lake—native trout, white trout, blueback, and landlocked salmon. JACOB R. HUTCHINSON.

THE TROUT OPENING IN CALIFORNIA.—San Francisco, April 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This is the first day of the legal trout season, but illegal fishing has been going on for some time and anglers feel that they have been forestalled by the poachers. Reports from Pescadoro Creek, and neighboring streams, say that hundreds of trout were taken last month by all sorts of devices. The Pescadoro is the best stream for trout in this part, which is readily accessible to anglers from this city, and if it was well stocked and protected would be one of the best in the country. As it is the law is violated with impunity and men fish openly in the close season, without fear of arrest. This state of things is not peculiar to the vicinity of San Francisco, but exists throughout the State, especially in the splendid streams of Sonoma county, among the tributaries of the Russian river. We have a large foreign population here which needs a lesson in fish protection, especially the Italians and Chinese, and if we had an efficient force of fish and game protectors, something after the model of the New York system, working in harmony with our Fish Commision, no State would have better trout fishing than California.—PESCA.

TROUT PROSPECTS IN MAINE.

THE latest reports from the Maine trout waters do not indicate an early departure of the ice, though up to the middle of March the ice seemed very thin and fast wearing away. But the fact is that ice has actually been making since that time, instead of melting away, as it often does in the month of April. One letter from the South Arm, Richardson Lake, of April 11, says that the weather has been very cold, the mercury running down to zero since April came in, and going below freezing nearly every night. This letter also says that the ice has actually grown stronger, and that it will be late about going out. Another letter from the Upper Dam confirms the same position, and goes on to say that it will hardly be possible for the ice to get out before the 10th of May, though it went out of a part of the lakes on the 4th last year. From the Moosehead waters the reports all indicate cold weather for the first part of April. Hence the ice has not made the usual headway toward melting.

There has been considerable fishing through the ice on the waters in that State where the inhabitants thereof are permitted by law to take trout after the first day of February, to be carried to their own homes. This permission by the fish and game protective laws is one of the most abused of any in the code. It is a very easy matter for the guides, residents of the State, to have the holes all ready, indeed the lines all set, if need be, against the arrival of the gentleman from Connecticut, the gentleman from New York, the gentleman from Boston. Then the fishing goes on, under the cover of the law. The gentlemen from out of the State do not catch the trout.(?) They are there only as spectators—silent witnesses of the sport. There is no law to prevent their standing on the ice while the fun goes on. Oh, no! But what are those long trips from Boston, New York or Connecticut to the trout lakes made for in the month of March?

The law permitting any fishing out of season is a foolish one, and that should engage the attention of the Legislature of the State, which convenes again next winter. There is no good reason why even a resident of the State should be permitted to take trout through the ice. It is well known that ice fishing has done more to deplete our troutwaters than it is possible for all the fly-fishermen in the country ever to do, and yet Maine permits residents of the State to fish out of season. They give some of the trout butchers out of the State the word, when unitedly they go to some of the best trout lakes and ponds, and with live bait take every trout that can be lured to their lines. Such fishing is all the worse when it is remembered that the trout, long confined under the ice, are hungry, and readily accept the live bait offered. Give us all an equal chance with fly or bait in open season, is all we ask. When Maine, as a State, once rises to the dignity and good sense of such a position, then will her people begin to reap the benefits her trout and salmon waters are capable of yielding. But so long as poaching and fish butchering are permitted by loose statutes or a niggardly enforcement of some of her really excellent statutes, so long will her best fish waters continue to become depleted, till at length they will fall into utter disrepute. The demand is very great from the sportsmen who are willing to go without trout unless they can be taken fairly; but once cut off the poaching and sneaking in, under any form of the law, and there will then begin to be trout enough for all. He who plans a trip to Maine to take trout through the ice is letting himself out to do a mean act, and an act which is actual robbery, so far as other sportsmen are concerned, who are willing to wait the time when they can get trout legally and fairly; unless that robbery has taken them all. Is not there growing up a sense of honor among the lovers of fishing? Is not there a time coming when a man will be ashamed of taking trout out of season? Ashamed of it, for the reason that he is robbing his brother sportsmen. SPECIAL.

A BAD BILL.

A VERY bad bill is now before the New York Legislature, which, if it becomes a law, will open the way to the destruction of the more valuable fishes of the St. Lawrence River. It is the Assembly bill No. 732, entitled "An act to regulate fishing in the waters bordering on Jefferson county." Under the present law no nets can be used in the St. Lawrence, and it is comparatively easy to protect the river, but if the proposed bill should pass, no available force could supervise the nets and see that all the provisions of the law were complied with, because the fish which it is desirable to protect are the very ones that are of value to the fishermen for market. The bill opens the door to all dishonest and illegal fishermen, and will end in destroying the fishing which now attracts thousands to the river every season. We give the bill in full, in order that the danger which lurks in it may be fully seen:

Sec. 1. Any resident of the county of Jefferson may net all kinds of food fish, with the exception of black bass, pickerel, muscalonge and California mountain trout, in the St. Lawrence River, between the twentieth day of September and the first day of May; and in the waters of Lake Ontario, bordering on Jefferson county, subject to the following restrictions: No gill nets shall be used in the river St. Lawrence, nor within one mile of the main shore or islands adjacent in Lake Ontario; and no pound or trap net shall be set within one-half mile of any shore or islands or inlets thereto in Lake Ontario, between March 1 and May 1, between the St. Lawrence River and the Oswego county line. Fyke or box nets may be used in all the waters bordering on Jefferson county and its inlets between the twentieth day of September and the first day of May. Cisco nets may be used to take ciscoes in their season, within the mile limit, between Oct. 20 and Dec. 1. Only sturgeon nets, with not less than 6in. meshes, and fyke or box nets shall be used in the St. Lawrence River and its tributaries.

Sec. 2. Any person taking black bass, pickerel, muscalonge and California mountain trout in the nets named in section one of this act while fishing for food fish, shall at once restore the same, without injury, to the water whence taken.

Sec. 3. Henderson Bay and the shoals adjacent are exempt from the operations of this act.

Sec. 4. Any person taking, or found with black bass, pickerel, muscalonge and California trout in their possession, which have been caught in the waters covered by this act, in nets or by any device other than hook and line, or rod held in hand, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be punished by a fine of not less than fifty dollars and imprisonment in the county jail for a period of thirty days for the first offense, and for the second or any other subsequent offense a fine of one hundred dollars and imprisonment in the county jail for a period of sixty days for each conviction. The finding of black bass, pickerel or muscalonge in possession of any person violating this act shall be taken as *prima facie* evidence of guilt, unless satisfactory proof is furnished by said party that said fish were caught by hooks and line, or rod held in hand.

Sec. 5. Any resident of the county of Jefferson may use a suitable seine to take "menhaden" for fertilizing purposes in the waters covered by this act, at any season of the year, providing all game fish named in this act are at once restored to the water whence taken, without injury.

Sec. 6. All penalties imposed by this act may be recovered with costs of suit before any justice of the peace or any court of record of Jefferson county. The District Attorney of said county is hereby required to prosecute actions in the name of the people of the State of New York for the recovery of the penalties hereby imposed immediately upon receiving proper information of the incurring of a liability to pay said penalty, and to undergo said imprisonment. Any penalty so recovered in a court of record or before a justice of the peace shall be paid as follows: One-half thereof to the person informing the District Attorney, and one-half to the Superintendent of the Poor of said county for the benefit of the county poor. All costs or charges incurred in any such prosecution shall be a county charge.

Sec. 7. This act shall take effect immediately.



FIN OF ROCKY MOUNTAIN GRAYLING (*Thymallus montanus*)—NATURAL SIZE.

A BIG GRAYLING.

THE accompanying cut shows the natural size of the fin of a Rocky Mountain grayling (*Thymallus montanus*), from the South Fork of the Madison River in Idaho, about twelve miles from the Firehole Basin in the National Park, and ten miles from Henry's Lake. The fish was caught within half a mile of Manly's ranch. We have caught in our time a good many grayling in the mountains, but we are free to confess that we never captured one anywhere near so large as this one. The grayling in the South Madison are rapidly growing fewer in number. This is not because there are too many anglers there, but because nets are dragged through the river which take out all the fish. It is said that at one time 2,000lbs. of these delicate fish were taken with seines and hauled into the Park, where they were bought by the hotels and sold to the tourists for trout. It is a pity that some means cannot be taken to preserve these fish there, for it is the nearest convenient fishing ground for grayling to the National Park.

THE COMING TOURNAMENT.

NEW YORK, April 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Prizes for the tournament of the National Rod and Reel Association next month are coming in, and I can now report the following:

Capt. Wm. Dunning, cash for medals	$25 00
Mr. Louis B. Wright, cash for medals	25 00
Mr. Chas. A. Bryant, cash for medals	25 00
R. Dunlap & Co., order for silk hat	8 00
J. Harrington Keene, Cossayuna, N. Y., one lot trout flies	15 00
J. Harrington Keene, Cossayuna, N. Y., one lot bass flies	15 00
A. G. Spalding & Bros., Premier S. B. fly-rod	25 00
A. G. Spalding & Bros., automatic reel, rubber	8 00
A. G. Spalding & Bros., Bray fly-book	5 00

Several others have agreed to contribute, but were not ready to say what they would give. G. POEY, Sec'y.

THE ICE MOVING.—New York, April 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Adirondack Preserve Association, of which Mr. Henry C. Squires is president, is in receipt of a letter from the club house, in Essex county, N. Y., which states that the ice is fast going from the lakes on their preserve and will probably be all out by the 20th inst., which is early for this section, and will permit the members to take advantage of the opening of the trout season May 1.—SECRETARY.

BIG TARPON.—Our correspondent "Tarpon" sends us from Sanibel Island, where, April 9, he was lying wind bound on his way north, a scale from the big tarpon caught by Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania. Length, 7ft. 1in.; weight, 187½lbs. He says: "Tarpon are plenty here, and fishing of all kinds good."

FISH PROTECTION IN MICHIGAN.—Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., April 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A few notes from this frigid corner of the earth may perhaps be interesting to your readers as a proof of the really wonderful progress being made in the rigid enforcement of healthy game protection in this State, of which your valuable paper is the most powerful advocate I know of. As far as I can learn, the past close season has been the first and only one which has been enforced in this locality, and when I say that it is stated that trout fishing (up to the present winter) has been carried on through the ice to such an extent that hundreds of pounds have been caught and marketed by this means just at the lower part of Ste. Marie's Falls, and that during the past close season not a trout has been taken in this or any other way, it will be apparent that some good will accrue from this decided change in affairs, and that the millions of brook trout inhabiting these wonderful waters will surely be increased by being unmolested for even a season. There is not a sign of spring here yet. The snow is from three to ten feet deep and the ice in the river about thirty inches thick, no ice having come down from Lake Superior yet. For the past week the temperature has ranged about 8° below zero at night.—EDWARD H. BOWERS.

CHARLESTON FISH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.—Charleston, Ill., April 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Charleston Fish Protective Association was incorporated April 1, 1888, its object being to enforce the fish laws of the State which prohibit the catching of fish in any way except with hook and line, and the members of it are determined that the law shall be enforced, and in a few years expect to have fine fishing in our little stream, the Embarras River. The officers of the association are: Pres., Isaac Winter; Treas., D. H. Calvert; Sec'y, Otto Weiss; Directors, D. H. Calvert, A. M. Mitchell, J. M. Liston, C. D. McCrory, C. O. Skidmore, W. F. Jenkins, E. H. Easton. — OTTO WEISS, Sec'y.

SUNAPEE TROUT.—New York, April 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I may answer Mr. Hallock, who, in your issue of April 5, approves the opinion advanced by Dr. Quackenbos and Mr. Webber as to the origin of the Sunapee trout by a very brief statement. *S. aureolus* was caught in Sunapee Lake in large numbers before the introduction of the landlocked salmon into that lake.—E. B. HODGE.

FLY-FISHING FOR SHAD.—Birmingham, Conn.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am anxious to try fly-fishing for shad. Will some one be kind enough to give me through your valuable columns, a few points about flies, tackle, weather and best time to fish?—W. W. H. [We have published many articles on this subject during the past ten years. See our issue of March 29.]

FISH LAWS AT ALBANY.

ALBANY, April 12.—Although an unusually large number of game bills have been introduced in the Senate and Assembly, yet only two or three of them have passed one house.

The Senate committee on game laws has reported Senator Foley's bill relating to fish hatcheries in the Adirondacks.

Mr. Prime's bill (for the game laws committee) providing for the appointment of 15 game and fish inspectors, for as many districts in the State, has passed the Assembly.

The committee on game laws in the Senate did not make any report during the past week. In the Assembly the committee reported the Aldrich bill relating to fishing through the ice in Lake George; also the Hunting bill prohibiting the shooting of ducks, etc., from steamers in Peconic and Gardiner's bays.

A very important bill for the erection of fish hatcheries by the several towns in this State has been introduced by Assemblyman Brownell, which is said to cover more especially a fish hatchery at Indian Lake, Hamilton county. It provides as follows:

Sec. 1. The electors of any town of this State are hereby authorized to vote, by resolution at the annual town meeting held in their respective towns, for the purchase of a site and the erection of a fish hatchery thereon, a sum of money not exceeding $800.

Sec. 2. Upon the erection of such fish hatchery in any town as provided by this act, the electors of such town may also by resolution vote at each annual town meeting a sum not to exceed $200, to be expended under the direction of the supervisor of such town for the purpose of the propagation of fish for stocking the waters of such town. Such supervisor shall account annually to the board of town auditors for all moneys received and paid out by him under the provisions of this act.

Sec. 3. The action of the electors of any town heretofore taken at an annual town meeting in voting by resolution any sum of money not exceeding $800 for the purpose of erecting a fish hatchery is hereby in all respects legalized, ratified and confirmed, and such resolution is hereby declared to have, and at the time of its adoption to have had the same force and effect as if it had been adopted under the provisions of this act.

Sec. 4. Nothing in this act contained shall affect any action or legal proceeding now pending.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect immediately.

ALBANY, April 16.—Both Senator Vedder and Assemblyman Prime, the chairmen of the game law committees in the Senate and Assembly respectively, are of the opinion that it is very much better to leave the game laws about where they are than it is to agitate the question of very much change. There has been little effort on either part to secure much legislation. The Assembly committee, however, has reported a number of bills during the past week. Among them were the following: Mr. Maynard's to facilitate the ingress of fish into Chittenango Creek. The original bill compelled owners to put in a dam. But, on investigation, it was found that all similar dams had been put in at the expense of the State and so a substitute for the bill was prepared and reported which appropriates $1,000 of State money to meet the expenses. The second bill reported was McAdams' amendment to the general game law of 1879 still further amended by the committee so as to make the close season for duck, brant, etc., from March to September. The third bill was Mr. Sheehan's amendment to the same law, allowing pike, etc., taken outside of the State to be sold within the State. The fourth bill was Seavers's for the protection of fish in Lake Ontario along the northern border of Cayuga county. The fifth bill was reported adversely. It was Mr. Platt's, exempting Dutchess county from the operation of the game laws. The judiciary committee of the Senate has reported Senator Murphy's bill amending the penal code in relation to dredging for oysters.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

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OUT for a short trip via G. R. & I. R. R., last summer, and while enjoying a whiff or two from the old brierwood in the smoking car the following took place:

Seated opposite me and occupying two seats sat two young gentlemen who were evidently bent for the lakes to have a day or so with the black bass, as I surmised from the amount of rods and tackle they displayed. They also had a guitar, which occupied a place among the tackle. While enjoying their cigars they were approached by an old gentleman whom I knew to be a veteran of the angle and who said, "Well, my lads, are you out for a day or two?" "Yes," said one, "don't you see our lay out?" and pointing as he spoke directly at the guitar. "And pray, what are you ging to do with that?" said old Isaac. "Why," said the spokesman, "my friend here plays the guitar and his music will bring the fish to the surface and (picking up a landing net handle) I will hit 'em on the head with this club." When the laughter had subsided somewhat from this sally the old Trojan said: "Well, if your friend can't play any better now than when I last heard him you won't need the club—he'll paralyze 'em." BANJO.

Fishculture.

Every person who it sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

WORK OF THE GRAMPUS.

BY CAPT. J. W. COLLINS.

[Read before the Biological Society, Washington, April 7.]

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Society:

Professor Baird long ago realized the desirability of carrying on the propagation of marine food fishes upon a large scale, in order that certain depleted fishing grounds along the Atlantic coast of the United States might be restocked, so that our markets could be abundantly supplied with the most valuable of our ocean fishes. It was largely with this object in view that the important station at Wood's Holl was established. As soon as that was in such condition that the work of hatching cod, mackerel, etc., could be extentensively carried on, it was obvious that arrangements should be made to supply the station (and other hatching stations which might be built at a later date), with live fish, while they were in a gravid condition, or with the eggs collected from them on the fishing grounds. "The possibilities of artificial propagation," wrote Professor Baird, "so far as sea fish are concerned, seemed almost limitless, provided an ample supply of fish, such as halibut, cod, mackerel, etc., could be obtained. It is only possible to get a supply of these by using a smack containing a well, and the possession of such an adjunct has been considered a very important matter to the Commission."

More than five years ago Professor Baird had taken seriously into consideration the question of having a smack for the use of the Fish Commission, though at that time he had an idea that a vessel much smaller than the Grampus would be sufficient for the purpose. In the spring of 1883, just before my departure for the London Exhibition with Professor Goode, I made two models at Professor Baird's request, and prepared, in a rough and hurried manner, the plans and specifications. One of these models was for a smack of only thirty-five tons, and the other was for a schooner of sixty tons register. Owing, however, to the fact that the time and attention of the Fish Commission was devoted to other objects at that date, no definite action was taken toward having the smack built. When the question came up for consideration in the fall of 1884, it was decided to have a schooner-rigged vessel built of about eighty tons; one which, while adapted to the special work of collecting fish and fish eggs for hatching purposes, would also be fitted for making special cruises of investigation, which might take her where she would be liable to encounter the roughest weather occurring in the Atlantic.

The well of the Grampus, in which fish are kept alive, is of a unique pattern for so large a vessel, and is specially adapted for the work of the Commission. It is nearly amidships, and is cone-shaped, with the base at the bottom of the vessel, the apex at the deck, being what is commonly termed a "box-well." The dimensions are 16ft. long by 8ft. wide at the base, and 4ft. by 2½ft. the top, which is flush with the deck, and is covered with a movable wooden grating. It is stoutly built of oak and made tight to the bottom of the vessel. The outside planking, inside of the space inclosed by the well, is perforated by 200 2in. holes, which permit the free circulation of sea-water into the compartment. This form of well makes it possible to reach any fish that may be in it, from the deck, and obviates any necessity that might occur of grounding the vessel when the contents of the well are to be removed.

The Grampus was completed and equipped in the summer of 1886, and after making a trip of research along the northern edge of the gulf stream, south of Nantucket and Long Island, she started on her first cruise to collect seafish for the Wood's Holl hatchery. The cruise was made for the purpose of experimentation in bringing in halibut alive from the fishing grounds. It is probably known to most of you that there has been a marked depletion in the abundance of halibut in all the regions where it has been fished for in the western Atlantic. Therefore, Professor Baird considered it of great importance that a special effort should be made to propagate artificially this highly valued species. During the spawning season—from July to December—the halibut is usually most numerous on small rocky patches along the edges of the fishing banks in depths varying from 150 to 400 fathoms. The special problem to be solved was whether fish caught in such depths could be kept alive in a vessel's well, for upon the definite settlement of this question much depended.

Leaving Gloucester Sept. 22, 1886, the Grampus went direct to La Have Bank. There, in depths varying from 250 to 350 fathoms or thereabouts, a number of live halibut were caught and put into the well. These were taken under specially favorable conditions, the majority of them being caught on a trawl, which we hauled on board of the vessel, so that the fish were quickly and carefully transferred from the hook to the vessel's well. We had hopes that they might live until we could reach Wood's Holl. But our hopes were doomed to disappointment, for none of the fish lived beyond thirty-six hours, and most of them died in less than twenty hours. Our lack of success taught us that it is apparently impossible to keep fish alive which are taken in such great depths, since they can scarcely endure the change that they are subjected to in pressure and temperature while they are being pulled up on the trawl line. This change, added to the suffering they must endure in being held to a line for hours, exhausts them to such an extent that it seems quite improbable that they can live when taken under such circumstances. It is evident, however, that the results obtained, though negative in their character, are important, since we now know what we cannot do, and in the future our attempt to obtain live halibut will be made in a different direction.

Halibut are known to occur in the summer in the shallow waters about western Newfoundland and the Island of Anticosti; and I believe they can be brought alive from there to the United States.

On our last summer's cruise to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Newfoundland and Labrador, we caught two halibut with hand lines off the Magdalens, in depths varying from about 15 to 20 fathoms. These were put into the well and kept there for some time, and when they were taken out they appeared as lively as when caught.

During the past two winters the Grampus has been employed in collecting cod, pollock and haddock, and carrying them alive to the stations at Wood's Holl and Gloucester. A portion of the time, however, it has been found more advantageous to collect the eggs of the cod from the fish taken by the Gloucester schooners. Last winter upward of thirty-two millions of cod eggs were obtained for the Wood's Holl station, part of these being taken from the fish which were carried to the station alive and the remainder, 13,550,000, collected from the fishing vessels and shipped to the hatchery by rail. Unfortunately for the complete success of the work, the collection of eggs ceased on March 14, at which date about five millions were taken, and after which, until the end of May, spawning cod of large size were very abundant some five to eight miles from Gloucester.

The Grampus was then ordered to cruise in the region between Cape Hatteras and Block Island, to make special investigation of the movements, abundance and habits of the mackerel, menhaden and other migratory species which approach the coast north of Hatteras in the spring. It is true that Prof. Baird much desired to continue the cod hatching until the close of the season. But he considered the investigation referred to more important, and since we had only one vessel available for such research, the cod propagation had to stop.

It was hoped that the collection of cod would begin early last fall, but there was considerable delay in getting the Grampus coppered and this gave her a late start. It was unfortunate, too, that several hundred codfish which she had collected, most of which were stored in live cars at Gloucester—part being in the vessel's well—we derived no benefit from. Before the Gloucester hatchery (which was built last December and January) was completed, the weather grew suddenly cold, while the temperature remained so low that the harbor was soon frozen over, and all our fish died

But notwithstanding the weather has been exceptionally severe, the Grampus has collected 31,500,000 of cod eggs during the winter. Her work in that direction stopped two weeks ago and to-day she left Wood's Holl on a cruise of investigation similar to that she made last spring, and in the same region. Part of her crew, who have been well trained, have been detailed to prosecute the work of collecting cod eggs by going out on the Gloucester fishing vessels which return each night to market their catch. Thus the effort is being made by this assignment of men, to have the Grampus carry on a cruise of research in the Atlantic, and at the same time supply the Glocester station with cod eggs. I hope the attempt may be successful, but while so much remains to be learned of the habits and migrations of our fishes, it is evident that one vessel like the Grampus can find enough to keep her employed at sea for years to come, while it is just as apparent that there is fishcultural work enough for one schooner to do from the beginning of January to the end of December.

It may be permissible to mention here that quantities of floating eggs were taken last spring in small towing nets in the waters off the mouth of the Chesapeake and northward. This spring a special effort will be made to ascertain what species of fish the eggs are from by carrying on the schooner fish-hatching apparatus to develop the embryos. And if large quantities of these eggs are secured, it may be possible to carry them alive to Wood's Holl, where they can be hatched under the most favorable conditions.

To return from this digression, I will say that the collection of sea fish for hatching purposes may be carried on in various ways, such as fishing with hand-lines, trawl-lines, gill-nets, seines, etc. The special form of apparatus required usually depends largely upon the species sought for, but occasionally upon locality or season. Thus mackerel, menhaden and herring can be caught, with least injury to the fish, in a purse seine or trap, while cod, halibut and other ground-feeding species, may be readily taken on hand-lines or trawls.

In the fall and early part of the winter, cod are usually caught on hand lines on the rocky shoals along the New England coast. Many of these shoals lie off Cape Ann, in Massachusetts Bay, and this has been the favorite fishing ground for the Grampus. In prosecuting this fishery a small herring called spurling is used for bait. This is caught in large quantities near the shores of Ipswich Bay, and is brought to Gloucester upon teams, where it is sold for bait to the fishermen.

If we are going to make a trip upon the Grampus, and about midnight there is a prospect for a "good fish day," we must soon thereatter be on the alert to watch for the bait to arrive from the east side of Cape Ann. While still half asleep we climb over the vessel's side into a dory and pull for some well-known landing at the wharves, looming in dark shadowy outlines in the distance. Scrambling up a broken ladder or slippery piles we reach the top, and then wend our way through dark alleys and forsaken streets to the point where the bait sellers are most likely to be intercepted. There we meet some half dozen fishing skippers, who, like ourselves, are in quest of bait. The stars twinkle brightly overhead, giving promise of a fair day. But the air is decidedly frosty, the frozen snow creaks beneath our feet as we pace back and forth, while an attempt is frequently made to overcome the chilling influences by a vigorous threshing of hands. There is some growling at the delay, but little other talk—the conditions are not favorable to yarn spinning.

At length we descry the expected wagon approaching, and at once gather around it to learn the price of the spurling it contains. Soon a bargain is struck, whatever the price, for there is no time to bandy words, and the half frozen bait hawker has apparently reached a condition of mental as well as physical congelation, for he will not budge from his first figures. Securing a supply of the bait, which we pay for on the spot, we hurry on board the vessel.

The sails have already been hoisted, and we are soon under way and heading out of the harbor. Passing Eastern Point, the course is laid for Old Nan's Pasture, Brown's Rock, or some other of the numerous small rocky spots, five to eight miles distant. The exact location of these is determined by range marks, which the fisherman has memorized, for it never occurs to him to put these marks in writing. The proper position being reached, the headsails are hauled down and the vessel is anchored. All hands now gather at the rail and put over their hand lines, and soon the fish are being pulled on board. As fast as they are taken in they are carefully unhooked and thrown into the well. If the hook has not penetrated their gills or touched any other vital part, they usually survive without difficulty, but generally a considerable percentage die soon after being caught. The day's fishing ended, the anchor is weighed, sails are hoisted and the vessel stands away for the harbor, where she seeks shelter until the following morning, when the same scenes are re-enacted so long as the weather is favorable and a supply of bait can be had. Advantage is taken of stormy days to transfer the fish into the live cars at the Gloucester station, though last winter it was necessary to carry them to Wood's Holl.

About the middle of December, the so-called "fall school" apparently leave the shore grounds, and move off into deep water or depart entirely from the coast. Then it is necessary to use trawl lines to catch the cod. In this case the lines are usually set one day and hauled the next, if the weather permits, and instead of the men working on board of the vessel, they are obliged to go out in dories, while the schooner sails back and forth in their vicinity until the fishing is ended and the boats return on board.

At first, we had much difficulty in keeping alive these fish which were taken on the trawls, until they could be brought on board the vessel and put into the well. Boat-shaped live-cars were tried, but these did not prove satisfactory, for, though it was possible to keep fish alive in them, they were unwieldy to handle and in a rough sea would bump into the dories, and when brought alongside of the vessel would frequently take a dive beneath her bottom and thus make it very difficult to manage them. The problem of successfully keeping the fish alive which were caught on the trawl lines, and transferring them to the well of the Grampus, was successfully solved by the use of large bags, made of coarse netting, which I devised for the purpose. These are secured alongside of a dory while a trawl is being hauled, and as fast as the fish are caught they are put into the bag, where they remain until the lines have been taken in. The vessel then comes to alongside of the dory, and the bag, around the top of which is fastened a rope, is quickly hoisted on board and its contents dumped into the well. This can be done even when the weather is quite rough; and since trawl-fishing in winter must often be carried on when there are fresh winds and considerable sea, the adoption of this simple device has been of great advantage to the Commission.

As previously mentioned, it has frequently been found most advantageous to the work of the Commission for the Grampus to collect eggs from the cod which the fishermen catch, rather than to depend upon the procurement of eggs from the fish she would be able to take herself. When carrying on this work she generally has on board one or more expert spawn takers. If the weather is favorable for fishing, the Grampus gets under weigh in the early morning, about the same time that the fishing vessels leave Gloucester harbor, and proceeds with them to the fishing grounds, from five to forty miles distant. There she cruises about among the boats to ascertain where the most fish are being taken. This having been learned, her dories are sent on board the fishing schooners most liable to have large catches. In each boat are two seamen, who may be those who have been trained in taking eggs, and besides there may be in one or more of the dories one of our expert spawn takers, sent out from the hatching station. An equipment of collecting pans, dippers, etc., is carried, the pans being peculiar in shape and specially designed for this outside work. Reaching the side of the fishing schooner, and watching the proper opportunity as the dory rises upon a wave, the men scramble over the vessel's rail and climb on board, taking with them their pans and other apparatus.

Soon the schooner's dories arrive alongside, and their catch is thrown upon the vessel's deck. This is the opportunity for the Fish Commission men, who handle the fish as rapidly as practicable, selecting those that are ripe and immediately taking the eggs from them. This is continued until the last of the fish are thrown upon the deck and all the eggs are obtained which can be secured at the time. The men then quickly climb into their dory, and pull away for the Grampus, unless they see an opportunity of securing more collections on board of some other vessel which has been longer delayed in hauling her gear. When the day's collection is ended and the dories have all returned to the Grampus, which, in the meantime, has been cruising back and forth, her officers watching every movement, she heads away for the harbor, where she anchors close to the hatchery on Ten Pund Island, and the eggs are quickly transferred to the hatching boxes, or shipped by rail to Wood's Holl.

But there are many difficulties, hardships and perils to be met with in this work which I have not yet hinted at. Spawning a codfish might, at first thought, be considered a very simple and easy thing to do. But imagine the scene of the operation on the sloping, slippery deck of a fishing schooner, which is jumping and lurching in a tumble of a chop sea, tacking this way and the other to pick up her boats, and her lee scuppers afloat with water all the time. Now, grasp a slimy codfish of 60lbs. weight and try to take its eggs! You brace yourself, of course, as best you can, but unless you have had a training at sea and know the movements of fishing boats, the chances are that in less than two minutes you go sliding away to leeward, perhaps lose hold of your fish, while your spawn pan starts off on a cruise of its own, and is soon sailing gaily along the lee scuppers and in danger of going over the rail. A lively scramble follows, as a matter of course, and the work is resumed as speedily as possible, while additional precautions are observed to retain the proper relations between man, fish and apparatus, and to prevent another slide to leeward. It is quite supposable, however, that a too frequent occurrence of such mishaps, especially if the discomforted spawn taker gets well drenched with icy spray, will produce a condition of mind and body far from what may be termed comfortable.

I think it is not necessary to discuss this operation of spawn-taking at great length, since sufficient has been said to convey some idea of the difficulties attending it.

It may not be fairly claimed, perhaps, that the Grampus is exposed to so many dangers as are the vessels fishing upon the outer banks in winter. Nevertheless, her work is not performed without much exposure of the men and more or less hazardous adventure.

On one occasion last winter she visited the fishing grounds off Gloucester, and the men hauled their trawls when the temperature was from 7 to 12 degrees below zero, and the vapor lay so thick upon the water that the dories could not be seen, except at brief intervals, more than a quarter of a mile distant. Two of the men froze their feet and faces, and we can surmise what the result might have been if those on board of the vessel failed to keep trace of the boats and left them exposed to the peril of finding the land in the dense vapor.

On the 15th of February the men on the Grampus had the most severe experience they have yet met with. As usual, they left Gloucester in the early morning. There was a stiff breeze off the land, but a promise of a fairly good day for fishing. Reaching the grounds, about twelve miles from the land, two dories were sent on board the fishing schooners to collect cod eggs. Shortly before noon the wind piped up sharply from the northwest, promising a hard thresh to windward to reach Gloucester. At the same time the temperature fell rapidly, and the vessel's deck and rigging was soon covered with ice, for the flying spray froze wherever it fell.

One dory, with her crew of two seamen, returned on board the Grampus, leaving the spawn-taker on board the fishing vessel, where he preferred to stay rather than take the chance of making a safe passage in a small boat, with such a gale blowing. The Grampus then stood along to pick up her other dory. But, before she arrived near the schooner, astern of which the boat was towing, the painter parted and the dory was seen adrift. By skilful maneuvering the boat was picked up and hoisted on board, but it was then so rough, and the wind was increasing so rapidly, that it was not considered safe to send for the two men on board of the

fishing schooner, who, it was supposed, would reach Gloucester harbor without special difficulty. This expectation was not realized, however for the wind soon after blew very hard, and the schooner upon which the two seamen were, was unable to beat to windward in the teeth of the gale. She therefore kept off for Provincetown, but in running across Massachusetts Bay the sea broke upon her to such an extent as to completely fill her decks, rendering it necessary to knock off her bulwarks to prevent her from foundering. At the same time she sprung a leak, and it was with great difficulty that she was kept afloat until she reached the shelter of Provincetown harbor, where she had to remain two or three days before she could return to Gloucester. My brother, who is in command of the Grampus, briefly reports the return of these men, as follows:

"Our men got back from Provincetown Sunday, at 12:30 A. M. They had a rough time getting over to Provincetown, and came near swamping before reaching there."

This simple statement will give you some idea of the severity of the gale.

Fortunately, the mainsail of the Grampus was single reefed when she left the harbor. For she was so short handed, owing to the absence of two out of five of her seamen, that it was believed to be impracticable to reef the sails, which were coated with ice and stiff as sheets of iron. And even if the mainsail could be double reefed, there was not sufficient force to hoist it. It was evident that the single reefed mainsail must not be lowered, if the vessel could possibly stand up under it, with the jib and forestaysail set. "There was too much wind for comfort, under the sail," my brother wrote, and the fact that he stood at the wheel for six hours, not daring to leave it in the hands of another until anchor was dropped in Gloucester harbor, is evidence of the lack of "comfort," particularly as his face was badly frostbitten on both cheeks, and his clothing was covered with sheets of ice.

Of course, on the New England coast where occurrences like this are common, such experiences excite little comment, but the incidents which I have related will show that the part performed by the Grampus in fishcultural work is not by any means always a pleasant pastime, such as yachtsmen sigh for and so thoroughly enjoy.

Sometime about the last of May or the beginning of June an effort will be made to secure a supply of live mackerel for the Wood's Holl hatchery. That is about the period when the mackerel spawns, and if the "Grampus" can succeed in surrounding a school with her purse-seine, it is believed that a quantity of the fish may be carried alive to the hatching station. It is also the purpose of Colonel MacDonald, the present Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, to make another special effort to secure live halibut, or the eggs of the halibut, during the present year, for no one appreciates more fully than he the importance of artificially propagating this and other species of ocean fishes, which are now depleted by overfishing, or other causes.

FISHERIES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Presuming that it will be interesting to the many readers of your valuable paper, I send you a summary of the report on the fisheries of British Columbia for the year 1887. You will at once notice that our salmon fishing constitutes the greater part of our fishing industry, and these are principally taken from the Fraser and Skeena rivers. During the season of 1887 the amount of salmon taken from the Fraser alone for export, local and Indian consumption, would have kept a train of 20 cars running daily for more than a month. Next to the salmon the fur seal fisheries are the most important, but on account of seizures by U. S. Revenue cutters, and trouble with the Alaska Company, the value of this fishery fell far short of previous years. British Columbia has a sea coast of 7,180 miles teeming with valuable food fishes, but owing to our isolated position, and a lack of marketing facilities, our deep sea fishing has up to the present remained undeveloped. This, however, cannot last much longer, and in the near future I hope to see a fleet of vessels from British Columbian ports fishing for whale, cod, halibut, etc.

THOS. MOWAT.

NUMBER AND VALUE OF VESSELS, NETS, GEAR AND PLANT USED IN THE FISHERIES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA DURING THE SEASON OF 1887.

93 schooners, steamers and sloops		$137,500 00
991 fishing boats		41,915 00
181 cedar canoes		6,240 00
96 flat boats and scows		14,725 00
1379 salmon nets		127,450 00
19 salmon seines		7,700 00
41 herring seines		7,700 00
53 fish seines		19,225 00
		$362,455 00
Estimated value of—		
20 canneries	$360,000	
2 oil factories	15,000	
Various salting stations	20,000	
2 fish freezing establishments	10,000	$405,000 00
Total		$767,455 00
Number of men employed—		
Sailors		229
Fishermen		3,095
Shoremen		2,535
Native hunters		295
Total		6,154

YIELD AND VALUE OF THE FISHERIES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA FOR THE YEAR 1887.

Kinds.	Quantity.	Price.	Value.
Salmon preserved in cans, lbs.	9,795,984	$0 12	$1,175,518 08
Salmon, fresh, lbs.	2,226,600	10	222,660 00
Salmon, smoked, lbs.	31,050	16	4,968 00
Salmon, salted, bbls.	4,459	12 00	53,508 00
Sturgeon, fresh, lbs.	249,000	06	14,940 00
Halibut, fresh, lbs.	386,000	10	38,600 00
Herring, fresh, lbs.	205,600	03	6,180 00
Herring, smoked, lbs.	14,500	10	1,450 00
Mixed fish, lbs.	712,000	05	35,600 00
Trout, fresh, lbs.	55,500	10	5,550 00
Oolahans, fresh, lbs.	25,500	06	1,530 00
Oolahans, salted, bbls.	115	12 00	1,380 00
Oolahans, smoked, boxes	350	2 00	700 00
Fur seal skins	33,800	7 00	236,600 00
Hair seal skins	3,500	75	2,625 00
Sea otter skins	75	60 00	4,500 00
Oolahan oil, gals.	340	1 00	340 00
Dogfish oil (refined), gals.	67,500	50	33,750 00
Mixed oil, gals.	40,000	40	16,000 00
Estimated value of fish consumed in the Province by other than Indians			100,000 00
Estimate of shellfish, sardines and anchovies			18,500 00
Total, exclusive of Indian consumption			$1,974,899 08
Estimated consumption by Indians—			
Salmon	$2,732,500		
Halibut	190,000		
Sturgeon and other fish	260,000		
Fish oils	75,000		$3,257,500 00
Grand total			$5,232,399 08

DAMARISCOTTA, Me., April 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have seen much on the menhaden question in your valuable paper. I will give you a list of the menhaden factories that used to be in Lincoln county in 1874. There is not one of them in operation to-day, and the most of them have been taken down and sold for old junk. The bays and rivers were full of menhaden then, but there has not been one seen for nine years. Where have the menhaden gone, can any one answer this question? The fishermen have to use clams for bait and go further out to sea to get food fish and their catch is small. The following firms owned factories here: Judson Tarr & Co., Union Oil Works, Round Pond Oil Co., L. Brightman & Son, Jas. Church & Co., Bremen Oil Works, Bristol Oil Works, Atlantic Oil Co., Gallup & Manchester, Gallup & Holmes, Wells & Co., and the Suffolk Oil Co.—N. N. C.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE HATCHERY.—After the burning of the hatchery at Plymouth it was found that the water from the hatching troughs saved the floor, as they dropped, and Col. Hodge improvised some troughs for the salmon and landlocked salmon eggs, which had not arrived, and by covering them with boards has been able to carry on this portion of the work. Last week a delegation consisting of Commissioners Hodge and Riddle, with Mr. Clark, of Gov. Sawyer's council, visited the new hatchery of the New York Fish Commission at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, in order to inspect it before rebuilding. Work on a new hatchery will be begun as soon as the snow has gone and in the end the State will be a gainer by the fire.

THE NEW JERSEY COMMISSION.—The Governor has appointed Mr. J. R. Elkinton to be a Commissioner of Fisheries, in place of Mr. R. S. Jenkins. The board now stands as follows: William Wright, Newark, Essex Co. Frank M. Ward, Newton, Sussex Co. Joseps R. Elkinton, Pennsgrove, Salem Co.

THE MICHIGAN FISH COMMISSION.—Detroit, March 20, 1888.—The State Board of Fish Commissioners announce the resignation of Mr. A. J. Kellogg, as Secretary of the Board, and the appointment of Mr. George D. Mussey, of Detroit, to that office.—MICHIGAN BOARD OF FISH COMMISSIONERS.

The Kennel.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 17 to 20.—Fourth Annual Show of the New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. E. Sheffield Porter, Secretary.

April 23 to 27.—Second annual bench show of the Baltimore Kennel Club, Baltimore, Md. Frank Hall, Manager.

April 24 to 27.—International bench show of dogs of the Cincinnati Sportsman's Club, Cincinnati, Ohio. Geo. H. Hill, Supt.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6104**.

BOSTON DOG SHOW.

FOLLOWING are the comments of the judges of St. Bernards, pugs and fox-terriers at the Boston dog show. They were not received in time for publication last week.

ST. BERNARDS.

The unprecedently large entry showed the increasing interest in this grand breed, but unfortunately it also proved the dense ignorance of the public at large as to the points of the true St. Bernard, of standard type. It is time to dispel the popular fallacy that every large shaggy yellow dog is the coming crack. Class 7 (champion rough-coated dogs) brought out our old friend Otho, who had a comfortable walk-over, and the easy-going, well-fed Miranda showed herself alone in the class (8) for bitches. Both were shown as usual, in excellent condition. Class 9 (rough-coated dogs) fairly packed the ring with dogs, poor enough as a collection of typical St. Bernards, though rich in handsome, well-marked big fellows. Owing to lack of space it was impossible to make them show up well, and weeding was difficult. First prize went to the lately-imported youngster Kastelhorn II., not a giant, too short in neck and body, straight in hocks, and with curiously small feet, giving him the appearance of standing on his toes. His noble head, massive build throughout, character and quality, put him above the equal seconds, Scotch Bonivard, a tall, graceful, well-marked orange and white dog, somewhat light of bone and small in head, and Visp II., a good dog, showing his relationship to Otho. His badly-carried ears and sunken eyes mar his expression. In coat, he and Bonivard were a lesson to the exhibitors who had brushed their dogs the wrong way to bring out the "rough," and also to those others who had given their exhibits a good soaping the day before, quite killing the brilliancy of the hair. Third fell to Everest, another importation, rich in color, deficient in markings, and not massive enough. Among the vhcs. the new-comer from Switzerland, Alpine Chief, a puppy in his twelfth month, was one of the best. More of him later. The well-known Galaxy Kennels' dogs, Marcus, Roland, Tasso, etc., enormous in frame, perfect in limbs and feet, and marked exquisitely—a wonderful lot—yet lacked the character in head and flatness of coat desirable. Merchant Prince, Jr., and Merchant Prince, two fine young dogs, showed their sire's beautiful coat and commanding height. The latter is almost a *fac simile* of champion Merchant Prince, and may reach a higher place next year. The Baron is too fine in lines throughout for one of his sex, though well built and in the richest coat. Tantallon is not big enough and too suggestive of the setter. Rip Van Winkle is well marked, but lacks character and size. Class 10 (rough-coated bitches) introduced to the American public a grand new one, just from Switzerland, Gemma, the dam of Barry II., Eiger and young Alpine Chief. It was easy to place such a beauty. In her well-built, massive frame and markings (white and rich brindle) she is much like her sister Swiss Beda, but excels her in head and stands higher, we should say. Next came the well-known Lady Alice and Recluse, equal second, both useful, handsome bitches, of good color, and fair in size; Lady Alice excels in straightness of limb, Recluse in bone and markings. Were Recluse on a larger scale she could dispute the pride of place with the best. Lady Flories, third, is a finely marked deep brindle, too narrow before the eyes, which are not sufficiently deep set to give a good St. Bernard expression. Like most of the class, she is hardly big enough. Una, vhc., is a well-built, good-bodied member of the Galaxy Kennels, with the same good points and faults as her brothers. There were several other pretty, well-built, nicely marked bitches among the seventeen, but far too small, and most of them weak or bad in head and curly in coat. As a class they excelled the preceding in build and action. If they prove as good breeders as they look we shall see a lot of fine youngsters next year. Class 11 (rough-coated dog puppies) gave us a row of grand young giants, all promising in one way or another. Alpine Chief, a tall, massive, well grown son of Gemma, scored first. Young and undeveloped, he yet dwarfs many grown dogs, standing fully 31in. at the shoulder, and excellent in proportions. His skull looks a bit narrow; this may be due to the depth of flew, quite remarkable in so young a dog. His pasterns and quarters show softness and lack of exercise; they will doubtless come right with a few more months. His expression leaves little to be desired. For the sake of his good points we will try to forget his color, a pale cream fawn, for which nature made amends by good white markings and intense black shadings. He is a dog with a future Melrose Prince, second prize, is a grand-bodied, heavy-framed puppy, very beautiful in color and markings and built on a large plan, but too short in limb for a dog with much growth before him. His coat lacks the quality of the Merchant Prince stock, though another year may show great improvement in it. Puppies delight in surprising us every month by their whims and freaks of growth. At present Prince lacks character in face; his head is pleasing but almost commonplace. Prince Leo, third prize, a tall, "growthy," rangy fellow, might spare an inch or two of the daylight under him, to the second prize winner. Well marked, flat coated, big in loin and fair in head, he is far away in advance of his handsome uncles, of the same kennels, in St. Bernard quality. His litter brother, Prince Bayard, runs him close, but lacks his size and depth of muzzle. Bayard, reserve, a litter brother of Melrose Prince, was such a whirlwind that it was well nigh impossible to look him over. Similar in markings he is a taller dog than Prince, and like him, excellent in bone, straight and strong of limb, and altogether a credit to his breeder. The enormous Plinlimmon, Jr., outranked all others in the class in height, length and avoirdupois, but just now labors under the disadvantage of being at the most awkward age, "neither hay nor grass." His head seems small and weak to front his huge body, but time may better him vastly. Vindex, hc., is a good example of Otho stock, well marked, big in bone, and showing type. He was sadly in need of grooming. Class 12 (rough-coated bitch puppies) numbered twenty-eight, and included specimens of all ages and degrees of merit. The Galaxy Kennels came to the front with two grand, well-grown 11-months-old daughters of Merchant Prince. In coat, bone and size they are excellent. Their heads show their youth, but are good for all that, short, fairly deep and right in expression. Alice (third prize), younger and smaller, is a medium-sized white and orange bitch of fair promise. A tall sister of Alpine Chief, white and pale fawn, reminded us of her grand brother, but is by no means his equal yet, though pleasant in face and well grown. Class 13 (champion smooth-coated dogs) saw Hector alone and in better shape than at New York. Every breeder present mourned poor Apollo's sudden death. Fortunately the grand old dog has left many good sons and daughters for the benefit of the race he represented so typically. Class 14 (champion smooth-coated bitches) was more interesting than the other champion classes, as there were competitors for the reserve, Leila, the peerless, in perennial bloom, winning first. Daphne and Wanda are both handsome tiger brindles, beating Leila in carriage of tail. Wanda is better than Daphne in skull, but a little too square in face and far less pleasing in expression, due to her prominent eyes and high-set ears. Class 15 (smooth-coated dogs) was small and contained no wonders. Petrarch (first) is a handsomely-marked white and orange of fair size, winning expression, well built and a good mover. Wotan (second) is a small useful dog, more cheeky than we like a St. Bernard to be. Winchester (third) is on the small side also, coarse in coat and a bit too fine in head. Phillips is houndy. Class 16 (smooth-coated bitches) showed us Apollona, a very nice, symmetrical daughter of Apollo, full of style and quality. Inspired by the near presence of her late owner, she showed herself finely and won first. In markings, size and bone she might be better. Myrtle, the beautiful daughter of Duke of Leeds, golden tiger brindle with white markings, was awarded second, pressing Apollona closely. She is but a puppy now, and faulty in head, which shows too much peak; neither do her ears hang just right in the show ring, but withal her finely built body and limbs, sweet expression and quality placed her above Gip, third, and Thisbe, vhc. Gip, a rich orange with barely white markings enough, massive in bone and good in head, out-scored handsome Thisbe a trifle. She was shown too fat and Thisbe too thin. The latter is very good; decidedly small, however, and not inclined to carry herself well in the ring this time. The four bitches made a family class, two being daughters, one a great-granddaughter and the other a great-great-granddaughter of the same bitch. Class 17 (smooth-coated dog puppies) was soon disposed of, containing only three. Duke of Brunswick, first, is a wonderfully tall dog for his age, has bone enough and is very well marked. His head is well shaped, with a beautiful brow, but his ears were so badly carried in the ring that his expression was disappointing. He is now too short in body, a good fault in one of his age; should make up into a very large dog. The others were average specimens. Class 18 (smooth-coated bitch puppies) numbered three, Myrtle scoring first. Alpine Queen is a big-limbed, heavy puppy, so coarse in coat that next year will see her among the roughs. Her head lacks quality, but is not snipy nor plain. Posie, vhc., was so good in body, bone and carriage that she deserved notice in spite of her weak head, sharp foreface and absence of blaze. The kennel prize was awarded to Otho. Alpine Chief, Gemma and another from the Hospice exhibit, all except Otho, Swiss importations and rare in quality. The special for the best stud dog went to Otho, with the puppies Vindex and Crysa, neither of them big ones, but fine in character and properly marked. The competitors were a handsome, even lot, better in size. Leila walked away with the special for the best smooth-coat, beating Hector a few points. There was no competition for the special for the best kennel of smooths, and it was a walk-over for Hector, Daphne, and their kennel companions. In numbers and quality the rough-coats far excelled the smooths, we regret to say. This ought not to be. The smooth is of the original race, is fully equal in intelligence, beauty and all good qualities, to the rough-coated; is usually stronger in constitution and will measure and weigh as much as his long-coated brother, though he may not appear to be quite as large. He has the advantage of never looking ragged and shabby when shedding his coat, and for a house or home dog is much less trouble in the matter of grooming. In alertness and agility he is greatly in advance of the rough-coat. When shall a worthy successor to Leila be bred in America?

PUGS.

Class 151 (champion dogs) was a *pas seul* for little Max. Frosty with years, straight in hocks, and carrying his ears somewhat *à la rose*, his heavy wrinkle, good short face, cobby body, jaunty carriage and general character made him well worthy of the prize. In size he and all the others exhibited by his owner, with one notable exception, leave nothing to be desired. In Class 52 his kennel companion, the well-known Bessie, had no competitor. She is a charming little bitch, good all around, beating Max in ears and black markings. Class 153 (pug dogs) was very interesting

Dr. Cryer's exquisite tiny Dude won first without any effort. He is undoubtedly the best small pug yet bred in America. Even the best dog has some "outs," and Dude is approaching the champion class in spite of his white nails, lack of trace and faulty skull. Though somewhat apple-headed, his ears are well hung and properly buttoned down, his wrinkle in folds, stop deep, muzzle square and broad, coat like velvet, tail tight, legs and feet better than those of his sire. Second went to Santa Claus, good in size and style, but carrying his ears too loosely. Sir George, third prize, is a worthy son of old champion George, rather larger than those above him, and a bit low on the legs for so young a dog. His markings were not so brilliant as they might be, ears well carried but heavy, tail fair. Tom Thumb, vhc., is small enough to merit his name; a dark stone fawn, well built, rather loose in tail, pinched in muzzle, and carries one ear too far out. Sam, vhc., a larger dog of good style and markings, apricot fawn, doesn't always remember how to hold his ears. Othello, vhc. r., well known, is a model in so many respects that his size can almost be forgiven. He is too smutty in color, light in eye and large, tremendous in wrinkle, wonderfully short in face and tight in twist, but his tail is too much over his back for perfection. A grand good sire is he, as champion Bessie proved. The others of the class hardly call for mention. Dawn was too thin, Boots rather large, and Diamond would not show himself. Class 150 (pug bitches) was small in numbers, but a good lot. Vesta, first, is of the right size, true in build, showing Othello's best points in ear, face and bone. Her kennel companion, Myrtle, beat Tra-la-la for second place because she carried herself so much better. In Quality Tra-la-la is good enough for anybody, though she lacks trace and is the least bit apple-headed. But here she was out of sorts, shivering and drooping, her tail down and her bearing anything but happy and airy. Her half sister Alwah, a good bitch all around, was out-classed here, and had to be content with letters. Belle and Juliet, respectively too fat and too thin, are pretty bitches, as is Judy; all should have shorter faces and better ears. The puppy classes, containing only three altogether, call for no special mention. There's plenty of good material in America for producing the best pugs, that is evident, if breeders will only study combination of the strains carefully. Quality first, then quantity. As an English breeder once said to me, "If a pug is 'armonious, I don't care if 'e weighs forty pounds." Of course, a good little one is better than an equally good big one, however.

ANNA H. WHITNEY.

FOX-TERRIERS.

The fox-terrier classes at Boston contained some good specimens of the breed, but it was anything but a representative show of the fox-terriers of America. In champion dogs Belgrave Primrose was alone and looked first-rate, his coat under Heald's care improves; he is a terrier-like little dog, standing on rare good legs and feet, and has lots of bone. In champion bitches Lyra, snipy in face, full in eye and very wide in front, was fairly beaten by Richmond Olive, a bitch who wears wonderfully well; Heald has lately shown her far fitter than he used to, as she carries less beef. In the open dog class Raby Mixer, first, won easily, with Reckoner second, and Luke, a dog I always liked, third; the latter is coarse and too big, but a useful one. Reckoner, were he straight would be a good little dog, but he is not, and do all I would, I could not make him stand square. The winner, Raby Mixer, is getting a little cheeky, but looked very well, he has rattling legs and feet, good shoulders and neck, beautiful ears, but is a bit high on leg and would be all the better for another rib. In the open bitch class Richmond Dazzle won very easily; she is a good bitch, her head is not perfection, and she is inclined to go wide in front, but she is a most taking terrier and one that always makes the most of herself. Fräulein Mixture (by Mixture out of Shame) lacks bone and substance. Pluck is decidedly snipy, and wants bone. Meersbrook Nan has a nasty soft coat. The winner in the dog puppy class was a good one by Raby Mixer out of Jaunty, and should he not get thick in front will be heard of: his mouth is not perfect. A good-looking son of Mixture and Richmond Olive was second; he is just a useful dog, and does not always carry his ears correctly but he can, and did so in the ring; his brother Richmond Tart is too big and not right in front. Bitch puppies saw a couple of fair ones first and second in Venetiana (by Venetian out of Freya) and Olivette (by Mixture out of Richmond Olive). The former is weak in jaw and wrong in front, while the latter fault applies to Olivette. Wire-haired terriers, outside of the winner, were as usual wretched. Rat Trap is a good-looking terrier with nice ears, fair coat and stands well. His head might be improved to advantage. Why don't some of the fox-terrier men take hold of these dogs, and help them along? Richmond Dazzle fairly beat Mixer for the cup.

THOMAS DAWSON.

THE GARDEN CITY KENNEL CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

At last Chicago has a kennel club which promises to be worthy the name. At three o'clock Wednesday afternoon, April 11, the twenty-five gentlemen assembled in the Leland Hotel parlors were called to order by Mr. H. M. Joralman, the prime mover in the enterprise, and Mr. Alexander Cook elected chairman and Mr. J. B. Wickery clerk. The organization was begun by the adoption of a name, and after some discussion the new club was christened the Garden City Kennel Club. It was voted to place the management of the club in the hands of fifteen directors, which was done by the election of the following gentlemen: Dr. George M. Chamberlin, Messrs. Heney Ives Cobb, Frank Floyd, Paul Morton, John R. Walsh, A. Montgomery Ward, Chas. B. Van Kirk, Alexander Cook, Warren F. Leland, Francis M. Whitehouse, W. H. Colcord, T. W. Fargo, W. E. Rothermel, W. F. Fox, and R. P. H. Durkee. The directors then proceeded to the election of the following officers: Henry Ives Cobb, President; Warren F. Leland, First Vice-President; R. P. H. Durkee, Second Vice-President; John R. Walsh, Treasurer; Frank Floyd, Secretary. After some discussion upon the question of incorporation, and upon the feasibility of holding a bench show in the near future, both matters were referred to the board of directors for action. It is quite probable, however, that the club will give a bench show some time in June.

CHICAGO.

AFRAID OF THUNDER.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have a fine pointer dog well trained for field work, in fact as near perfection under the gun as you can find, but he is afraid of thunder and becomes very nervous and excited, puting out his tongue and panting as he would after a run on a very hot day, and when I let him in the house he will lie down in some dark corner and tremble or shake as though he was very cold. Will some of your readers give me information through the FOREST AND STREAM as to the cause?—F. [We have seen several instances of the kind in dogs that were not in the least gun shy.]

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS DERBY.—Entries for the Eastern Field Trials Derby for 1888 close on May 1. Blanks may be had at this office or by adressing W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

COLLIE LOST.—A cream colored collie dog nine months old has recently been stolen. He has dark pink nose and black lips. Any one knowing his whereabouts will confer a favor by informing us.

SAN FRANCISCISCO DOG SHOW.

[Special report to Forest and Stream.]

THE inaugural show of the Pacific Kennel Club, held at San Francisco on April 4, 5, 6 and 7, was one of the best conducted affairs of the kind which has taken place anywhere. The ample space on the floor of Mechanic's Pavilion enabled the benching to be so arranged as to give plenty of room between the rows, and two large judging inclosures in the center of the building finished off the show so far as appearance went. The arrangements were a decided surprise to the thousands of visitors, many of whom expressed regret that they had not supported the show by entering their dogs, which they had refrained from doing owing to past experiences in this city. Dog exhibiting has received a boom in this city and the result of the increased interest engendered will be the immediate purchase of a number of good dogs in the East and a decided improvement all-round at the next show. The officials were painstaking and hard working to a degree. Col. Stuart Taylor, the president of the club, is well known by name to all, and personally to many of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM as a gentleman of enlightened experience. Mr. James E. Watson, the secretary, is one of the right sort for his position and worked as few men would or could for the success of the show. Mr. J. F. Carroll left nothing to be desired in his work as superintendent, the dogs being well benched, exercised and fed, and it has never been the writer's lot to visit a show, till this one, of which it could truthfully be said that the smell of "dog" could not be detected. Credit must also be given to Dr. Bowhill, the veterinary surgeon. It is often considered a merely complimentary office, but Dr. Bowhill had no such idea and examined and passed upon every dog before it was benched, and also looked them over daily; the result was a clear bill of health. Mr. H. H. Briggs, of the *Breeder and Sportsman*, prepared a good catalogue, which appeared in a second edition with all the awards and absentees marked on the margin. Mr. Briggs was of the executive committee, and with Mr. Wm. Schreiber, Dr. Toland and Mr. Adams, also of that committee, devoted much time for the good of the show.

The judges were Mr. John Davidson and Mr. James Watson, the former taking deerhounds, greyhounds, foxhounds, beagles, pointers, setters and spaniels, and the latter the remainder of the classes.

The classification began as is usual, with mastiffs first, of which there were five dogs. The winner, Dick, is a well-built dog, with good legs and feet, and the right coat. Has good girth of skull for his size, but falls away in front of the eyes. Don is only passably good, and looked somewhat tucked up. The others were not noticed. Actress, of Mr. V. M. Haldeman's breeding, easily won in her class and took two specials. This is a very nice bitch, a smutty face and rather too much taper in muzzle detracts from her character, but back of her head she is a hard one to beat.

The St. Bernards numbered sixteen, but there were a lot of them only St. Bernards by imagination, though the dozen turned out of the ring as mongrels will, of course, figure in the "official" in company with Duke of Leeds, Otho, Hector, and the rest of the cracks. Judge won by condition, Bruce being light in flesh and bad in coat after a three months' voyage. Judge is long and weak in head, but will improve in that respect, as he is yet a puppy. Garda is undersized, of a bad color, and her head is too small, otherwise she is well built. Rector III. was the best headed dog of the breed, but lacks size and carries his tail badly.

The Newfoundlands were very poor, but Great Danes were good. Cæsar and Modoc were not far apart, but the former showed a little more quality, while Modoc was wide in front and slack in loin. Leo is a big, rangy bitch, weak in head.

The two deerhound bitches were properly placed, Schula II. being larger and with a better head.

Mr. Davidson had his work cut out in greyhounds. Monarch is now past his prime as a show dog, and we preferred Sir William II. for first place as cleaner in neck and shoulders, and not so wide in chest. Jennie June won well in bitches and got the special for the best greyhound. The foxhounds were well judged, the native dogs being of the black and tan bloodhound type. Pointers were voted good classes, but Tom Pinch is not a dog that shows well. In the ring he knuckles over and shows heavy in shoulders and wide in front; for second we preferred Rush, who is better behind the head than either Point or Rush T., both of whom are slack in loin. The bitches were well judged, but nearly all are faulty in length of coupling. Climax is a good-bodied puppy, but is short and stumpy in head. The winning puppies are good, and will be heard of again in better company.

The English setters, while very even in quality, did not include any flyers. Pilot was not well shown, looked light and was short in coat. He is a dog that would get his three letters in good competition, and as he was the best of the breed here, the quality of the others may be best ascertained in that way.

Mike T. won easily in Irish setter dogs. He is very coarse in head, while Pat is coarse all over. Lady Elcho T. did not fill our eye as the model she was claimed to be. Her head, while well shaped, looked too small, and there was a want of style end finish about her so necessary to make a first-class Irish setter. The 12-year-old Gordon setter Dorr was first in his class and got the breed special, an award which sufficiently describes the remainder of the exhibits after saying that they were pretty close together in point of merit. The water spaniels all showed good breeding, but with the exception of Nellie and Julie, the field and cocker spaniels were very poor.

A poorer lot of collies could hardly be got together. The climate doubtless deprives them of coat, but they were all wrong in head and showed no breeding whatever. The two dachshunde were good specimens of the small terrier type, Mikado being better in crook. Beagles were not good; short and thick in ear and weedy. Mr. Bassford's were not shown well. The retrievers were far too liberally treated in the way of prizes, for Roy, only passably good, was alone worthy of a prize. The others were black dogs with every variety of coat. Bull-terriers were mainly of the fighting stamp. A thick-headed white dog got second in his class and Kittie beat a nice bitch in Olivette.

Sly Mixture, whose claims are well-known to Eastern exhibitors, won first in fox-terrier dogs and a new arrival from England, Daisy, took first in her class and the breed special. The classes were well filled but there were a lot of pricked ears about. The Skyes, Scotch and Yorkshires were a mixed company, Mash, the Yorkshire, being the only one of decided breeding. Jappy is a fair Japanese spaniel, and the best pug was the bitch Queen. An Esquimaux won in the miscellaneous class with a black Pomeranian second. The list of awards is as follows:

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, R. Scott's Dick; 2d, Miss Amy J. Crocker's Don; 3d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. E. F. Presten's Actress; 2d, withheld.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Manning's Judge; 2d, J. H. Auld's Bruce; 3d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, A. Hoeppner's Garda; 3d, withheld. SMOOTH-COATED. —*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, R. E. Culbreth's Rector III. *Bitches:* No entries.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Manning's Judge; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* Withheld.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, F. A. Schulo's Prince.—*Puppies:* Withheld.

GREAT DANES.—1st, 3d and high com., A. Hoeppner's Cæsar, Lea and Dora; 2d, Mrs. Van Ploennies's Modoc.

DEERHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, C. H. Jouett's Schula II. and Phyllis.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. F. Carroll's Monarch; 2d, P. Lyman's Saturday Night; 3d, A. P. Mordaunt's Sir William II. Reserve, H. Bingham's Tullamore. Very high com., J. F. Carroll's Dictator. High com., J. O'Shea's Ben Ali. Com., T. Brady's Menlo Chief. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. F. Carroll's Jennie June and Mischief; 3d, A. P. Mordaunt's Lizzie. Reserve, T. J. Cronin's Rose Tralee. Very high com., D. W. Swain's Juauita. High com., T. McDermott's Lady Emma. Com., P. A. McDonald's Camelia. —PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. F. Carroll's Benelon II.; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, M. J. Keating's Gyp; 2d, E. J. Mahoney's Lady Catherine.

FOXHOUNDS.—ENGLISH—1st and 2d, D. M. Murphy's Ringwood and Landlord.—NATIVE—*Dogs:* 1st, A. H. Rickett's Josh; 2d, Fritch & Daniels's Joe; 3d, S. E. Fischer's Don. Very high com., J. H. Fritch's Jack. High com., A. H. Rickett's Carlo. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Roos's Kate; 2d, withheld; 3d, C. H. Smith's Bessie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. W. Heeth's Nero; 2d, J. Zammett's Music. *Bitches:* Withheld.

POINTERS.—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. M. Barney's Tom Pinch; 2d, C. A. Haight's Dick H.; 3d, A. B. Truman's Rush T. Reserve and very high com., L. J. Rose, Jr.'s Rush and Point. High com., R. V. Gardiner's Bruce II. Com., F. C. Chapman's Prince. *Bitches:* 1st, H. R. Brown's Donna Sensation; 2d, G. W. Bassford's Blossom; 3d, P. D. Lanville's Roberta. Reserve, P. J. Powers's Beauty. Very high com., A. B. Elford's Jessie Ranger.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, E. W. Briggs's Climax; 2d, H. A. Duggan's Shot; 3d, withheld. Reserve, Dr. T. H. Bowhill's Jack. High com., J. F. Bonnell's Sportsman. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Patti Croxteth T.; 2d, G. W. Bassford's Don's Girl; 3d, Kittle & Potter's Drab D.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Kahn's Wade Hampton; 2d, E. J. Powers's Pat P.; 3d, W. Schreiber's Laddie. Reserve, H. S. Wort's Fennimore. Very high com., R. M. Wyman's Tolenas. *Bitches:* 1st, G. W. Bassford's Lottie B.; 2d, W. D. Howe's Belle H.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. B. Barber's Pilot; 2d, E. Leaverley's Ben; 3d, T. J. Watson's Hamlet W. Reserve, G. Muller's Carlo. Very high com., E. Leaverley's Rock. High com., T. Higgs's Rover H. Com., T. J. Watson's Belmont W. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Kaeding's Fannie K.; 2d, H. M. Gorham's Mollie Belton; 3d, C. C. Westonhaver's Queen. Reserve, T. J. Watson's Miss Alice. Very highcom., C. J. Haas's Countess. High com., F. Lacoste's Nellie. Com., W. E. Lester's Dottie Dimple.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and very high com., C. Kaeding's Buddie K., Shot and Hunt; 3d, E. Leavesley's Prince Albert. Reserve, R. E. Culbreth's Rock. *Bitches:* 1st, Miss Dollie Bates's Donna; 2d, A. Peri's Pride; 3d, D. E. Goodman's Countess Lion.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Mike T.; 2d, T. R. Hart's Hero; 3d, J. J. Ryan's Pat. Com., A. B. Truman's Dick R. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Lady Elcho T.; 2d, L. L. Campbell's Bell's C.; 3d, withheld.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d H. A. Roesler, Jr.'s Major. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Kate T.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. A. Taft's Dorr; 2d, E. C. Koenig's Bob; 3d, F. McManus's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Wakeman's Hazel Kirke; 2d, W. E. Detel's Nellie; 3d, withheld.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, W. R. Spalding's Lena S.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st and reserve, T. J. Pinder's Nora P. and Jerry P.; 2d, A. B. Elford's Irish Girl; 3d, W. S. Kittle's Brian Born.

FIELD SPANIELS.—1st, J. Struven's Nellie.

COCKER SPANIELS.—1st, Mrs. E. Leavesley's Julie; 2d, W. S. Kittle's Gift; 3d, T. Jennings, Jr.'s, Rip. Very high com., L. Loupe's Sport. High com., F. Meyer's Tiney. *Puppies:* 1st, D. Gilroy's Jet.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—1st, W. V. Helfrich's Maude.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* Prizes withheld. High com., C. Cox's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, Mrs. Patten's Fanny.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st and 2d, E. D. Beylard's The Mikado and Turbulence.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. W. Bassford's Bannerman Jr., 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, G. W. Bassford's Dolly; 2d, H. W. M. Sandbach's Nellie. *Puppies:* 1st, G. W. Bassford's Daisy II.

BULLDOGS.—No entries.

RETRIEVERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, T. E. Watson's Roy; 2d, T. Burke's Cæsar; 3d, J. H. Hall's Dan. *Bitches:* 1st, Fritch & Kross's Kate II.; 2d, C. Kroos's Nellie; 3d, J. Klein's Juno.

DALMATIANS.—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Mr. N. L. Havey's Bessie.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, R. E. Wilson's Jack; 3d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, Col. Stuart Taylor's Kittie; 2d, J. Sparrow's Olivette; 3d, J. P. Dalton's Snow. *Puppies:* Prizes withheld. High com., J. Martenet's Kit.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. B. Martin's Sly Mixture; 2d, A. L. Cresswell's Fingal; 3d, withheld. High com., J. E. Watson's Jock. Com., M. J. Keating's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, Capt. J. H. Auld's Daisy; 2d, J. B. Martin's Clover Fidget; 3d, withheld. High com., J. E. Watson's Gyp and Lady, and M. Platt's Topsy. Com., A. L. Cresswell's Sunbeam. *Puppies:* 1st, J. E. Watson's Gyp.—WIRE-HAIRED.—1st. J. Green's Jack.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—Prizes withheld.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, R. Bruce's Fido; 2d and 3d, withheld. Com., M. Fagen's Babe.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, Dr. A. E. Buzard's Sam; 2d, C. Anderson's Punch.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. W. Sierp's Mash. *Bitches:* Withheld.

JAPANESE SPANIELS.—1st, J. P. Parker's Jappy.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. J. F. B. McCleery's Budge. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. L. Quint's Queen; 2d and high com., Mrs. J. F. B. McCleery's Beauty and Mama Shoots. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Mrs. J. F. B. McCleery's Bus.

POODLES.—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. M. W. Fish's Zulu; 2d, T. Williams's Bijou. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. M. W. Fish's Diane.

MISCELLANEOUS.—LARGE—1st, Mrs. Zammett's Wolf; 2d, Miss J. R. Shafter's Bruno S.—SMALL—1st, withheld; 2d, J. J Jamison's Dick.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best dog in show (2), Tom Pinch; best pointer (4), the same; bitch Donna Sensation; English setter (2), Pilot; Irish setter, Lady Elch T; best setter (2), the same; black and tan setter, Dorr; trick do the same; greyhound (3), Jennie June; fox-terrier, Daisy; bull terrier (2), Kittie; Great Dane, Cæsar; rough St. Bernard, Judg Irish water spaniel, Nora P.; pug (2), Queen; Skye terrier, Fid setter puppy, Buddie K.; pointer puppy, Wade Hampton; blac and tan setter bitch (2), Hazel Kirke; English setter with fiel trial record, C. Kaeding's Fannie K.; greyhound with coursin record, Sir William II.; mastiff or St. Bernard, Actress; grey hound dog, Monarch; puppy, Benelon II.; Yorkshire terrier, Mash kennel greyhounds (2), J. F. Carroll; of any breed, the same pointers, G. W. Bassford; English setters, C. Kaeding; Irish, A. B Truman; best dog exhibited by a lady (2), MRS. E. F. Preston' Actress.

LOSS OF FEATHER.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* D you not think that allowance should be made by judges fo scanty or ragged feathering in dogs that have been worke in the field? It seems most unjust that a dog who has tor out his feathering in honest work should suffer when competing with "carpet knights," dogs who are not allowed to do anything that would injure their precious feather from one year's end to the other. It is well known that if a dog has been worked in the fall his feather does not come in well in the following spring, the show season, and he is set back and detractingly criticised in consequence. Can nothing be done to mitigate this injustice, for injustice it certainly is? I am glad to see that New Haven and Baltimore have created a precedent for the giving of second champion prizes, and wish them success in the new departure. By the way, will you take pity on my ignorance and inform me what an "Irish Field Spaniel" is? I notice that a special prize is offered for the best dog or bitch of that breed at the Baltimore show.—CEE.

LONDON DOG SHOW.—London, Ont., April 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a meeting of the Dog Fanciers on Friday evening, it was decided to hold their fifth London international bench show in this city in September in connection with the Western Fair. The following officers were elected: Col. Walker, President; T. H. Marsh, First Vice-President; T. S. Hobbs, Second Vice-President; Allan Bogue, Third Vice-President; S. F. Glass, Treasurer; C. A. Stowe, Hon. Secretary; Ed. Cleghorn, Assistant Secretary; Committee—F. C. Wheeler, T. G. Davey, Wm. Lind, L. Merrideth, B. C. McCann, Ald. James Vinning, A. O. Graydon, Richard Gibson, R. McEwen.—C. A. STOWE, Sec'y.

NEW HAVEN DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The New Haven Kennel Club's fourth annual show opened this morning, and promises to be the most successful exhibition ever held under the auspices of this popular club. The secretary, Mr. Porter, informs me that a large number of entries have been returned, especially St. Bernards. This was done on account of the size of the Polo Rink, which is not large enough to comfortably bench more than the number of dogs (283) on exhibition. As might be expected, after the weeding out, the quality is excellent in almost every class.

No word was heard from Mr. Watson, either last night or this morning, and at 12 o'clock I commenced to judge the classes assigned to him.

The weather is charming, and the attendance this evening excellent.

I send you full list of awards, including specials, made up to 6:30 P. M. CHARLES H. MASON.

NEW HAVEN, April 17.

MASTIFFS.—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, E. H. Moore's Minting and Ilford Caution. *Bitch:* G. & H. B. Cromwell's The Lady Clare.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Wyoming Kennels' Scar's Monarch. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, E. H. Moore's Duchess and Lady Beatrice. Best dog, Minting; bitch, The Lady Clare; kennel, E. H. Moore.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Hospice Kennels' Otho. *Bitches:* No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, R. B. Dennett's St. Gothard III.; 2d, Contocook Kennels' Kastelhorn II. *Bitches:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Gemma; 2d, City View Kennels' Minna; 3d, E. H. Morris's Corrette. *Puppies:* Prizes withheld.—SMOOTH-COATED.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Hospice Kennels' Hector. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. Albert Reuter's Leila; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Daphne.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Wotan. *Bitches:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Thisbe. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, J. Keeran's Halloween. Best, Leila; bitch, the same; kennel, Hospice Kennels; best in New Haven county, Minna.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, Associated Fanciers's Miro; 2d, E. H. Morris's New York Lass. Best dog, Miro; bitch, New York Lass.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—1st and 2d, H. W. Huntington's Cassandra and Balkis.—OPEN—1st, A. M. Ide's Tom; 2d, Mrs. Albert Reuter's Black Crook. Best, Cassandra.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Ramona and Bran.—OPEN—1st, 2d and 3d, J. E. Thayer's Theodora, Duncan and Prude of the Heather. Best, Ramona.

POINTERS.—LARGE—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Only entry not for competition. *Bitch:* Clifton Kennels' Juno S.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Winslow's Bang; 2d, Clifton Kennels' Sachem; 3d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Morris's Devon Nell; 2d, Seaside Kennels' Belle of Winchester; 3d, Barnes Bros.' Devonshire Countess.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, S. W. Pentz's Brake; 2d, F. Willrath's Jersey Bang Bang; 3d, Clifton Kennels' Blizzard. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, withheld; 2d, G. W. Waite's Jane.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* Prizes withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, N. L. Rockwell's Lapford Pearl; 2d, O. T. Warren's Clytie. Best dog, Brake; bitch, Juno J.; puppy, Lapford Pearl; bitch puppy, the same; kennel, Clifton Kennels.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* 1st, F. Windholz's Rockingham; 2d, F. Leonard's Royal Prince II. *Bitches:* 1st, F. Windholz's Cora of Wetheral; 2d, G. W. Neal's Daisy Foreman.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, L. Gardner's Roger; 2d, E. C. Ross' Dick Belton; 3d, A. J. Calahan's Fairy King. Very high com., R. B. Penn's Duke of Wellington. High com., W. G. White's Forest Planter. Com., G. W. Neal's Pride of Orleans. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, E. W. Durkee's Haphazard and Calico; 3d, S. W. Hinman's Dixie B. Very high com., W. C. Augur's Pearl Belton and J. E. Hair's Empress Eugenie. High com., G. M. Johnson's Sparkle and C. A. Ives' Mena II. Com., E. C. Ross' Ruby R. and Mrs. A. J. Calahan's Countess Veda. *Puppies:* 1st, J. Pierce's Belle; 2d and 3d, W. G. White's Dream and Victoria. SPECIALS—Best dog, Rockingham; bitch, Cora of Wetheral; owned in New Haven county (3), Dick Belton; sired by Yale Belton, the same; brace, the same with Ruby R.; bitch in New Haven county (2), Dixie B.; bitch puppy, Belle; kennel, W. G. White.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—CHAMPION—W. S. Hammett's Royal Duke.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Morris's Beaumont; 2d and 3d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, W. S. Hammett's Vic; 2d, E. H. Morris's New York Belle; 3d, J. W. Meachen's Merle. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, G. D. Terhune's Rose and Prince.—SPECIALS—Best, Royal Duke; dog in New Haven county, Prince; bitch, Merle; dog puppy, Prince; bitch, Rose.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* No entries. *Bitch:* C. T. Thompson's Nellie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Pearsall's Redstone; 2d, J. F. Wolf, Jr.'s, Ned; 3d, C. E. Bunnell's Tam O'Shanter. Very high com., W. H. Warren's Trojan Rory O'More. High com., Onota Kennels' Glenmar II. and E. N. Wilcox's Oghlan. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. C. E. Nichols's Molly; 2d, Dr. E. C. Kirk's Berwa; 3d, Associated Fanciers' Lady Fawn. High com., T. H. Lynch's Lady Clare and A. W. Pearsall's Belle Ida. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, A. W. Pearsall's two unnamed; 3d, D. Maxwell's Rose.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—1st and 2d, E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Darkie and Newton Abbot Jubilee.—BLACK—OPEN—*Dogs:* E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Lord; 2d, W. H. Moseley's Jerry; J. T. Benham's Jet. *Bitches:* 1st, E. M. Oldham's Lady Abbot; 2d, W. Scott's Black Flash.—ANY OTHER COLOR—*Dogs:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Newton Abbot Beau; 2d, E. H. Morris's Beau. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Bridford Kenuels' Bridford Ruby. Best owned in New Haven (two), Jerry.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, A. B. Rogowski's Fritz; also special for best.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, B. F. Lewis's Jess.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—J. P. Willey's Chloe W.—OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Baby Obo. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. P. Willey's Beatrice W. and Dolly Obo; 3d, W. H. Moseley's Riette. Reserve, W. Scott's Jennie. Very high com., T. S. Keeler's Flossie K., J. T. Benham's Millie and Associated Fanciers' Mooress. High com., W. F. Murphy's Cleopatra.—ANY OTHER COLOR—1st, J. P. Willey's Lady of Learning; 2d, W. Dougherty's Dora.—*Puppies:* 1st, C. A. Hinckley's Novel; 2d, F. B. Root's Bijou. Reserve, W. Dougherty's Lillie. Very high com., W. Scott's Chip. High com., G. S. Benham's Abo B. and W. Dougherty's Lucy.—SPECIALS—Best cocker dog, Baby Obo; bitch, Chloe W.; brace, the same, with Baby Obo; best—other than black—Lady of Learning; puppy, Novel; puppy bred and owned in New Haven, the same; county (two), the same; bitch owned in New Haven, the same; kennel, J. P. Willey.

AN APPEAL.

THE following circular has been issued by the board of management of the A. F. T. C.:

To whom it may concern:

The American Field Trial Club was organized by a few gentlemen in the early part of last year, and the first field trials under the auspices of the club were held last December, at Florence, Ala. The management of the club is composed of nine members, and not one of them has any interest other than that of an honest desire to place field trials on an honorable basis. The board does not ask any compensation whatever for its services, and only those who have done the work, can have an adequate conception of the large amount of labor involved in arranging the details of a field trial and bringing it to a successful issue. Owing to the very liberal support it received last year, the club is free from debt, and there is no good reason why it should not meet with even a more liberal support this season. Yet there are chances in having the entries and starting money equal the prizes and necessary working expenses, and the management of the club believe that as they have no greater interest in the matter than any one who desires to encourage the objects sought to be advanced by the club should have, it can not be reasonably expected that the officers of the club should personally guarantee the financial results. With the exception of $120, to be set aside for clerk hire, there will be no other expense than that incurred directly in the management of the trials, such as advertising, postage, blanks, expenses of judges, prizes, incidental expenses, etc. The management agrees that not a cent shall be spent that can be avoided, and that strict business principles shall apply, that the prizes shall not exceed those promised for 1887, and that the "entries" and "starts" shall not be less than charged for last year. In case of shortage, an itemized account in detail, certified to by a majority of the board, showing receipts and expenditures, shall be furnished each guarantor.

In order to have the guarantee fund represent an amount beyond any contingency, the board has made it $1,000, and they hope a very large number of sportsmen are ready to affix their signatures to the inclosed agreement. If you decide to be one of them you are requested to designate the amount subscribed by writing it in blank space in agreement published below, and forward same to secretary. Under no circumstance could you be required to pay a greater amount than that subscribed, and no assessment will be made except on the basis of a pro rata of the deficit of $1,000 or under (amount of the guarantee).

We have every reason to believe that considerably more than a thousand dollars will be subscribed, and in that case each one's liability will be proportionately lessened. The club believes it is right to adopt this plan, as every sportsman is vitally interested in the matter. The benefit which will result from keeping field trials up to the highest point of honorable conduct, is one shared by every sportsman in the country. When such trials cease to show good results, and can not be indorsed by the sportsmen generally, the management will consider that there is no general requirement for the existence of the club, and will be governed accordingly. The management will insist that its backing and support be general, so that no special or particular interest need expect any favors on account of support given the club. An early response is desired. W. B. SHATTUC, President.

C. W. PARIS, Sec. and Treas.

CINCINNATI, March 24.

Following is the form of agreement:

.....1888.

I, the undersigned, in consideration that the American Field Trial Club will hold its annual competitive trial for the year 1888, as provided for in its constitution, and not desiring that the same shall result in any loss to the club, do hereby promise to pay to the said club the sum of.....dollars upon demand, after such trial is made.

Provided, however, and this promise is made upon the express condition, that if such field trial is held as aforesaid, and shall result in a bonafide loss, the total amount of which loss shall not exceed one thousand dollars, then this promise is valid for the said amount of.....dollars, or such pro rata part thereof as may be sufficient to cover such loss, less than one thousand dollars.

.....

IRISH SETTERS AT BOSTON.—Boston, April 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In regard to the judging at the late Boston show I shall have to criticise the Irish setter judge. I see in your last issue that he says in his report that dogs other than those that he gave prizes to were a poor lot. Now I think I have a good Irish setter and it has got to be a pretty good lot when he does not get a mention. I have shown him two years in Boston and was recognized both times in company with such dogs as Blarney, Max Wenzel's Tim, Roberts's Bruce, Wilson's Dash, and other good ones, last year winning third prize. I have now before me Mr. Mason's report of last year's show; he says "Kenerson's Tim is a fairly built dog, good body, coat, legs and feet, heavy in head and shoulders." Now I know he has these bad points, and I have yet to see one who has not got some bad ones. I don't suppose that I ought to find much fault, for I captured the stud dog medal, three of his pups winning prizes all from different dams, but of course "they all took after their mothers." By inserting this you will oblige an unwilling kicker.—CHARLES F. KENERSON.

PUG REGISTER.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I intend during the summer to publish an American Pug Register containing all the first prize winners during the last ten years. The book will also contain the names, pedigrees, and prizes won of about thirty of the best pugs in England during the same period, also the English Pug Club standard and some other matters interesting to pug owners and breeders. Compliance with the following rules makes a dog eligible for entry: First—All dogs or bitches that have won a first prize at any show recognized by the American Kennel Club, New England Kennel Club and New Haven Kennel Club. Second—Dogs or bitches which have produced two or more such winners. There will be no charge for registration and if the owner of a champion dog or bitch will furnish a good cut of his dog it will be published without charge. Any one wishing blanks, to aid me in making the book as complete as possible, may have them by applying to me. I should be greatly obliged if they will do so at once and return at an early date.—M. H. CRYER.

BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.—Baltimore, April 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It had been the intention of the Baltimore Bench Show Association to give a show in this city on April 24, 25, 26 and 27, but as Cincinnati had claimed these dates, and we being unable to make arrangements for holding it later, we have been forced to defer it to a future date next year, when we will make all necessary arrangements in due time so as not to conflict with any other city. There is to be a bench show held here on April 24 to 27 under the style of the Baltimore Kennel Club, but our Bench Show Association is not connected in any way whatever with it. The officers of the Baltimore Bench Show Association: Sherlock Swann, Pres.; H. Malcolm, Vice-Pres.; George Norbury Appold, Treas.; W. Stewart Diffenderffer, Sec'y. Mr. J. O. Fellows has been appointed as one of the judges at the Baltimore dog show.—W. S. D.

CINCINNATI DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following named railroads will transport dogs in crates to and from the Cincinnati show, free of charge, care train baggagemasters, at owners' risk, when accompanied by owner or keeper, until May 1: Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific; Kentucky Central; Ohio & Mississippi; Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis & Chicago (Kankakee Line); Louisville, New Albany & Chicago (Monon Route); Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton and leased lines; Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis (Bee Line); New York, Lake Erie & Western and leased lines; Baltimore & Ohio; Columbia & Cincinnati Midland; Cincinnati, Washington & Baltimore; Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis. Personal application should be made to the nearest agent of this line for authority for free transportation of dogs.—GEO. H. HILL, Superintendent.

TO COLLIE BREEDERS.—The Collie Club was organized for the encouragement and improvement of the breed of collies. The club desires the hearty co-operation of every breeder and owner of collies, and to this end will welcome them as members. A very great improvement in type and character has already been accomplished, and collies are now one of the largest and most attractive classes at the bench shows. We think it to the interest of every reputable breeder to join the club. A careful study of the stakes for 1889 must demonstrate our earnest endeavor to accomplish what the club started for. Puppies eligible for these stakes certainly have an increased market value. Blank applications for membership (annual dues $5) and blank entries for the stakes may be obtained by addressing J. D. Shotwell, Secretary, box 18, Rahway, N. J.

HORNELL-HARMONY KENNEL.—Hornellsville, N. Y., April 16.—I have formed a partnership with C. S. Wixom of Covert, N. Y., for the purpose of breeding spaniels, beagles and greyhounds, to be known as the Hornell-Harmony Kennels. Spaniels at Hornellsville, N. Y., beagles and greyhounds at Covert.—J. OTIS FELLOWS.

FOX-TERRIERS AT NEW BEDFORD.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please make the following correction in report of New Bedford show on fox-terriers: Geo. L. Fish, high com. on bitch Fan Tan in open class, same in puppy class, first and special with bitch Nettle III. You have me credited with high com. on Nettle III. and H. G. Vinal first and special in puppy class, which is a mistake, as Dot is a black and tan terrier and is credited with the proper winning in her class.—GEO. L. FISH (New Bedford, Mass.).

DEATH OF A WEIGHTY YOUNGSTER.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—I regret to have to announce the death of Mr. J. J. Lynn's (Port Huron, Mich.) mastiff puppy Egbert (a.k.r. 5219), who was by the English champion Orlando, ex My Countess of Woodlands. Egbert was killed by a locomotive when eight months old, when he weighed 142lbs., a weight, I think, never before recorded at that age, his sire, Orlando, coming nearest with 140lbs.—W. WADE (Hulton, Pa., April 7).

LULU III.—Fall River, Mass., April 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please make the following correction: The catalogue of the last Boston dog show had Lulu II. (Glencho—Lulu). It should have been Lulu III. (Glencho—Lulu II.). She was winner of second in the Irish setter bitch class.—J. J. SCANLAN.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Chevalier Bayard. By Chevalier Kennels, Chicago, Ill., for fawn mastiff dog, whelped Dec. 28, 1887, by Ponce (Kent—Nun) out of Cautyre (Sentry—Druidess).

Benedict and Melody. By H. E. Cook, Hillsdale, Mich., for black, white and tan foxhounds, dog and bitch, whelped July 3, 1887, by Brave out of Langtry.

Trio and Guardette. By H. E. Cook, Hillsdale, Mich., for black, white and tan foxhounds, dog and bitch, whelped July 1, 1887, by Brave out of Bernhardt.

Streak. By H. E. Cook, Hillsdale, Mich., for black, white and tan foxhound dog, whelped Nov. 1, 1886, by Brave out of Fly.

Nip. By R. J. Douglass, Waukegan, Ill., for tan and white foxhound dog, whelped June 21, 1887, by Brave out of Fly.

Tuck. By R. J. Douglass, Waukegan, Ill., for tan and white foxhound dog, whelped July 1, 1887, by Brave out of Bernhardt.

Surrey Farm Kennels. By Geo. H. Wrightson, Baltimore, Md., for his keenels at Mt. Washington, Md.

Hornell-Harmony Kennels. By J. O. Fellows and C. S. Wixom, Hornellsville and Covert, N. Y., for their kennel of spaniels, beagles and greyhounds.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Katrina—Superbus II. F. G. Stewart's (Boosick Falls, N. Y.) dachshund bitch Katrina (Lux II.—Thekla) to R. D. Foote's Superbus II. (Superbus—Zither), March 27.

Lou—Sport, Jr. Simcoe Kennels' (Simcoe, Ont.) imported cocker spaniel bitch Lou to G. Cook's Sport, Jr. (Sport—Bess).

Jilt—Blemton Valentine. O. H. P. Belmont's (New York) fox-terrier bitch Jilt (Joker—Lilly) to Blemton Kennels' Blemton Valentine (Bacchanal—Marguerite), April 1.

Cinders—Dusky Trap. H. Pomeroy's (New York) fox-terrier bitch Cinders (The Belgravian—Dirty) to Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), March 28.

Blemton Bagatelle—Blemton Valentine. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Bagatelle (Mephisto—Trifle) to their Blemton Valentine (Bacchanal—Marguerite), March 27.

Festive—Lucifer. L. Timpson's (Red Hook, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Festive (Bacchanal—Blemton Arrow) to Blemton Kennels' Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), March 29.

Blemton Lively—Blemton Sentinel. L. Timpson's (Red Hook, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Lively (Venetian—Lurette) to Blemton Kennels' Blemton Sentinel (Bacchanal—Safety), March 23.

Media—Lucifer. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Media (Arius—Nancy Lee) to their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), April 2.

Althea—Dixie. H. D. Brown's (Waterbury, Vt.) cocker spaniel bitch Althea (A.K.R. 842) to his Dixie (A.K.R. 4465), March 18.

Phyllis—Dixie. H. D. Brown's (Waterbury, Vt.) cocker spaniel bitch Phyllis (A.K.R. 5193) to his Dixie (A.K.R. 4465), March 28.

Zanetta—Bang Bang. W. F. Todd's (Portland, Me.) pointer bitch Zanetta (Sensation—Clymont) to Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang (Bang—Princess Kate), March 19.

Mora—Hector. Wyoming Kennels' (Melrose, Mass.) smooth St. Bernard bitch Mora (A.K.R. 5540) to J. H. Long's Hector (A.K.R. 2249), March 3.

Princess Karl—Prince. Wyoming Kenaels' (Melrose, Mass.) rough St. Bernard bitch Princess Karl (A.K.R. 4775) to Barnard's Prince (A.K.R. 791), Feb. 29.

Bertie—Naso of Devonshire. W. F. Payne's (New York) pointer bitch Bertie (Rab—Bellona) to Floyd Vail's Naso of Devonshire (Nick of Naso—Devonshire Queen), April 2.

Venus M.—Potomac. Somerset Kennels' (Bernardsville, N. J.) beagle bitch Venus M. (Bloomer—Fan) to their Potomac (Lee—Countess), April 4.

Queen Victoria—Somerset Mike. Somerset Kennels' (Bernardsville, N. J.) fox-terrier bitch Queen Victoria to their Somerset Mike (Belgrave Primrose—Smuggler).

Korell—My Maryland. Somerset Kennels' (Bernardsville, N. J.) beagle bitch Korell (Frank—Fashion) to D. F. Cox's My Maryland (Lee—Diana), March 30.

Lady Romp—Jupiter. Somerset Kennels' (Bernardsville, N. J.) beagle bitch Lady Romp (Cæsar—Lulu) to their Jupiter (Lee—Saad), March 30.

Tussle—Somerset Mike. Somerset Kennels' (Bernardsville, N. J.) fox-terrier bitch Tussle (imported Jack—imported Fly) to their Somerset Mike (Belgrave Primrose—Smuggler), March 5.

Halfway—Cato. Halfway Brook Kennels' (Glens Falls, N. Y.) rough St. Bernard bitch Nutmeg (A.K.R. 5001) to their Cato (A.K.R. 5265), Feb. 28.

Topsy B.—Robin. G. Banting's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Topsy B. (Brahmin—Melly) to Andrew Laidlaw's Robin, March 28.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Jill. A. P. Case's (Vernon, N. Y.) pointer bitch Jill (Planter—Nell), March 26, seven (four dogs), by F. A. Elliott's Doncaster (A. K.R. 563).

Nina. Simcoe Kennels' (Simcoe, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Nina (Obo, Jr.—Woodstock Flirt), March 6, seven (three dogs), by Black Mack.

Cantyre. Chevalier Kennels' (Chicago, Ill.) mastiff bitch Cantyre (Sentry—Druidess), Dec. 23, five (one dog), by McGunty's Ponce (Grant's Kent—Ashmont's Nun).

Blanchie May. Prof. J. C. Schuyler's (Berryville, Va.) pointer bitch Blanchie May (A.K.R. 5063), March 23, nine (five dogs), by C. W. Littlejohn's Fritz (A.K.R. 1851).

Woodstock Ada. A. Laidlaw's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Woodstock Ada (Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah), April 1, four (two dogs), by his Master Shina (Young Obo—Shina).

Vixen. Somerset Kennels' (Bernardsville, N. J.) Irish terrier bitch Vixen (Riding Boy—Lil), Jan. 12, three (two dogs), by their Shaughran (Fury—Spuds).

Ferry. T. F. Rivers's (Bridgeport, Conn.) pointer bitch Ferry (Tammany—Eric), March 10, twelve (eight dogs), by H. B. Duryea's Robert le Diable (Croxteth—Spinaway).

Belle Valentine. Halfway Brook Kennels' (Glens Falls, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Belle Valentine (Emmet's Rector—Jura), Aug. 26, 1887, eight (four dogs), by their Cato (A.K.R. 5265).

Belle Valentine. Halfway Brook Kennels' (Glens Falls, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Belle Valentine (Rector—Jura), Feb. 23, twelve (nine dogs), by their Cato (A.K.R. 5265).

Passion. Rosecroft Kennels' (Birmingham, Conn.) English setter bitch Passion (A.K.R. 5424), April 7, eight (five dogs), by their Prince Foreman (A.K.R. 5800).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Nat Goodwin. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped July 1, 1885, by Roderigo out of Bo Peep, by Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn., to I. N. Cochran, Philadelphia, Pa.

Blemton Sentinel. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped Nov. 1, 1886, by Bacchanal out of Safety, by Blemton Kennels. Hempstead, N. Y., to P. L. Drayton, New York.

Resolute. White and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped May 25, 1886, by Result out of Dindem, by Blemton Kennels, Hempstead, N. Y., to Edward Kelly, New York.

Lady Newcastle. Imported orange, with perfect white markings, rough St. Bernard bitch, whelped April, 1887, by Plinlimmon out of Bangle II., by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to T. H. Hastings, Vulcan, Mich.

Wyoming Jura Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Nov. 16, 1887, by Sears's Monarch out of Salva, by Wyoming Kennels, Melrose, Mass., to W. F. Sears, South Harwich, Mass.

Wyoming Chief. Light fawn mastiff dog, whelped Nov. 16, 1887, by Sears's Monarch out of Salva, by Wyoming Kennels, Melrose, Mass., to B. H. Smith, North Brookfield, Mass.

Wyoming Dandy. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Nov. 16, 1887, by Sears's Monarch out of Salva, by Wyoming Kennels, Melrose, Mass., to E. A. Winckler, Denver, Col.

Sara. Orange tawny and white smooth St. Bernard bitch, whelped Aug. 17, 1887, by Barry (A.K.R. 2150) out of Jura, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to A. McBean, same place.

Zo-Zo. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped October, 1884, by Obo II. (A.K.R. 432) out of Darkie (A.K.R. 250), by C. W. Gilbert, Worcester, Mass., to C. E. Gilchrist, Charlestown, Mass.

Jarbeau. Orange brindle and white rough St. Bernard bitch, whelped Aug. 26, 1887, by Cato (A.K.R. 5265) out of Belle Valentine, by Halfway Brook Kennels, Glens Falls, N. Y., to F. B. Zimmer, Schenectady, N. Y.

Ben Hur. White and orange rough St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 26, 1887, by Cato (A.K.R. 5265) out of Belle Valentine, by Halfway Brook Kennels, Glens Falls, N. Y., to Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass.

Katrina. Orange, correct markings, smooth St. Bernard bitch, whelped Nov. 23, 1887, by Cato (A.K.R. 5265) out of Belle Meade II. (A.K.R. 4918), by Halfway Brook Kennels, Glens Falls, N. Y., to Chas. F. Cluett, Troy, N. Y.

Queen Buff. Orange, correct markings, smooth St. Bernard bitch, whelped Nov. 23, 1887, by Cato (A.K.R. 5265) out of Belle Meade II. (A.K.R. 4918), by Halfway Brook Kennels, Glens Falls, N. Y., to Seymour Van Santvoord, Troy, N. Y.

Earl C. Orange brindle, correct white markings, rough St. Bernard dog, whelped Feb. 23, 1888, by Cato (A.K.R. 5265) out of Belle Valentine, by Halfway Brook Kennels, Glens Falls, N. Y., to Wm. P. Perkins, Danvers, Mass.

Master Shina—Muggins whelp. Liver cocker spaniel dog, whelped Dec. 24, 1887, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to Harry Gordon, same place.

Bruce—Luray III. whelps. Red Irish setters, whelped Feb. 29, 1888, by Oakview Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., a bitch to D. Woodson, same place, and a dog to Dr. T. A. Newell, Millville, N. J.

Aldershot and Lady Rose. Red Irish setter dog and bitch, whelped Oct. 13, 1887, by Chief out of Bizzeena, by Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., to Dana Rhodes, Groton, N. Y.

PRESENTATIONS.

Tony Weller—Daisy whelp. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped Feb. 17, 1888, by Oakview Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Thos. C. Ivins, Penn's Manor, Pa.

DEATHS.

Princess Alice. Orange belton English setter bitch, 9mos. old (Royal Albert—Maida), owned by V. L. Bossa, New Canaan, Conn.

Glencho's Boy. Red Irish setter dog, whelped August, 1884 (Gleucho—Flame), owned by Louis B. Wright, New York, March 29, from pneumonia.

Von Obo. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Aug. 6, 1887 (Obo II.—Belle of Toronto), owned by John Wilson, Toronto, Can.

Dictator. Mastiff dog, whelped July 4, 1182 (A.K.R. 1593), owned by F. B. Zimmer, Schenectady, N. Y., March 27; congestion of lungs.

Ebony Pape. Black pointer dog, age not given (Croftstone—Daisy), owned by W. J. Middleton, Somerville, Mass.; poison.

Pearlie. Black cocker spaniel bitch, age not given (Teddie—Floss B.), owned by W. J. Middleton, Somerville, Mass. Also the English setters, dog and bitch, Rapid and Oddity, and the Newfoundland dog Nig; all from poison.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE REVOLVER WRANGLERS.

IT would seem that the question of the revolver championship between Messrs. Paine and Bennett is being made the most of in the way of advertising. The chevalier has been spending a few days in Boston, and the shooters have had a rich time talking and letter writing. On Wednesday, April 11, F. E. Bennett issued his programme of a match as follows for $250 a side and deposited $100:

One hundred shots a day for six consecutive days, on standard American target, at a distance of 50 measured yards; revolver, any with barrel not over eight inches in length, including cylinder, and of caliber not less than .44; factory ammunition in unbroken boxes of any of the following makes: United States Cartridge Company or Winchester Repeating Arms Company, to be furnished by the referee; any open sights, revolver to have a three-pound trigger pull, to be tested each day by the referee before the shooting; privilege of cleaning revolver between each 10 shots.

Each man to choose a judge, the judges to choose a referee, whose decision shall be final, and who shall also be the stakeholder.

The referee to give each man 10 cartridges as he goes to the firing point.

The shooter shall not be challenged or interfered with in any manner while shooting; either party violating this rule shall forfeit the match.

The shooting to commence between 1 and 2 o'clock P. M. each day.

The party securing the highest aggregate in the six days' shooting to be the winner. This challenge to remain open for six days from date.

The match to be shot under the following conditions: 300 shots to be fired at Providence, R. I., and 300 at Walnut Hill, Mass., or 600 shots, 100 a day on six consecutive days, on neutral grounds at Springfield Mass. The Smith & Wesson Revolver Club rules to govern the competition. F. E. BENNETT,
27 Essex street, Boston, Mass.

On the 13th the men met and had a confab. After a few introductory remarks, Mr. Paine opened negotiations by saying: "If I shoot Mr. F. E. Bennett, the championship does not stand, as Mr. W. W. Bennett is the gentleman who is regarded in the eyes of the public to be a better marksman than his brother, and for that reason I want to shoot Mr. W. W. Bennett or both together."

"Well," said Mr. Bennett, "if you want to make a match with me, I am here to make it. If you want to make a match with my brother, you will have to see him."

"I want to shoot the best in the world," said Mr. Paine, "and the public believes your brother is better than you."

"I did not know there was a championship concerned between us," said Mr. Bennett. "I came to make a match with you for $250 a side, and not for any title."

"A match for $250 a side between you and myself," said the chevalier, "would do me no good. That would be a match for commercial purposes, and taking a week to finish it would cost me more than the stake money should I win. If your brother will make a match with me, I will concede about everything to him excepting trigger pull, if he will put up $1,000 backing, or if the match is for the championship and that money, I will use almost any trigger pull."

Bennett replied, "If I shoot a match with you, it will be under the rules of some club."

"If you shoot for the championship with me, I think I will have something to say in the matter," replied Paine.

"Then you do not care to shoot me for $250 a side?" said Bennett, rising.

"Certainly not," said Paine. "I have beaten your score some 100 odd points, and, as I said before, I would not gain anything by beating you. I will shoot you for $1,000 a side on neutral grounds, any way and any pull, championship not to be considered."

Mr. Paine finally said, "I wish to make another proposition. I will shoot a full match with both Bennetts for $250 a side each, all the money to be put up before the first match is shot."

Mr. Bennett again reiterated he was not making matches for his brother.

Paine again gave several reasons for not wishing to shoot F. E. Bennett for $250 a side, the most important being that he had already beaten F. E. Bennett's score 133 points in just such a match as proposed, and again, he (Paine) did not care to let a cartridge company, which, he alleged, Mr. Bennett was advertising, use him (Paine) for commercial purposes. Mr. Bennett and his party then left, after being assured that Mr. Paine was ready to meet W. W. Bennett for almost any consideration.

Mr. Paine then laid down $200 and said: "I reiterate my challenge to the world for $1,000 a side, the match to be shot as during recent trials, and I wish to leave this money as deposit. I will, however, shoot against Mr. W. W. Bennett for $250 a side and the championship, and I hope to hear from him soon."

As soon as Mr. Bennett had reached his desk he followed his natural impulse to write a letter and said: "Whenever I ask Mr. Paine to shoot against me, his answer is that he wants to shoot my brother and me for the small stake of $250 a side. If we were to make such a match with him, I object that he might, providing that he won with my brother, refuse to tackle me. He claims the right to choose which of us, providing we should both match him, he would shoot first. Now, my brother is one man and I am another, and I am the one seeking a match with Mr. Ira A. Paine for $1,000, for which my forfeit of $100 awaits him. This match is now open to Mr. Paine, viz: 600 shots, 100 a day for six days, .44-cal. Smith & Wesson revolvers, such as we both use, National Association rules, 50yds. distance, or 50yds. and 100yds. if he prefers the latter, United States Cartridge Company, U. M. C. Cartridge Company, or Winchester Repeating Arms Company, factory ammunition, and 3lb. minimum trigger pull, according to National Association rules. I will shoot three days of the six at Mr. Paine's targets in Providence, and three days at mine at Walnut Hill, Mass., or all six days on neutral ground. Now, if Mr. Paine persists in declining this match with me, and insisting that he must have a 'brother act' match, half against me and half against another man, he has, as I claim, relinquished his pretensions to the 'Revolver Shooting Championship of America and the World,' and Mr. Paine's successor, until somebody beats him, will be Fred E. Bennett."

CAPITAL GALLERY WORK.—At Conlin's gallery, corner of Thirty-first street and Broadway, New York, the go-as-you-please, teaser target match at the long range came to a close on the night of Wednesday, April 11, after a very closely-contested struggle lasting ten days. The conditions of the match were 10 shots with any .22-cal. rifle, position any, sights and trigger pull any. After the first half of the match it was nip and tuck between Mr. Alfred Brennan and Mr. George Bird, each having a score of 49 out of a possible 50, which was not beaten, and it is very doubtful if it ever will be, for in order to make a full score of 50 the shooter has to hit a spot which only measures 32-100 of an inch in diameter. The following are the six best scores made: Alfred Brennan and George Bird tie on 49, C. R. Geusch 46, J. J. Gill 45, G. E. Nichols 42, G. R. Goodwin 41, F. A. Young 40. At the conclusion of the match it was decided between Mr. Brennan and Mr. Bird that they shoot off the tie at five targets each of 10 shots each, under the same conditions, which was done, with the following result. Shot off 50 shots each: Mr. Brennan 223, Mr. Bird 224½. The revolver match now in progress at Mr. Conlin's will bring out some very fine revolver shooting, and the contest promises to be one of the most interesting ever decided at this celebrated gallery.

REVOLVERS FOR OFFICERS.—The report of Col. Rockwell and Majors Frost and Hinman favoring the issue of revolvers to the Massachusetts militia officers has been passed upon by the Adjutant-General so far as to decide that there will not be time before the approaching camps to arrange the details of an issue such as the procurement of the equipments, etc., and that it is expedient to lay the question on the shelf till fall. The first part of the report relates to the experiments made by the board with different patterns of revolvers and ammunitions, but their specific recommendations are for the present withheld; but the board say that whenever the State buys revolvers they should get the best, referring not only to quality of manufacture, but to accuracy of shooting. Coming to the question of the "advisability of the issue," we are constrained to the opinion that there is a very serious doubt of the advisability of issuing revolvers to all officers. We take it there has been no thought or intention of issuing revolvers as a purely ornamental adjunct of the officers' outfit. The advantage to be gained may perhaps be summed up by the simple statement that officers would be instructed in the use of the arm, which, in case of public tumult or other civil service, would be their individual weapon of offence or defence. The chief disadvantage, as affecting officers of the infantry line especially, and one which may or may not be permanent, is that, as our system of rifle practice has developed, it is necessary that company officers should become personally interested in the rifle practice of their commands; for the men, without the active co-operation and encouragement of their officers, would seldom reach a state of efficiency. In fact, the officers have become an active part of the system; and it may be unwise at present to divert their attention in another direction.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 8.—The shooting festival at Shell Mound Park to-day was well attended, and at the rifle as well as on the pistol targets excellent scores were made. The following marksmen carried off the prizes at 200yds.:

	Rings.		Rings.
A Rahwyler	94	F O Young	85
Philo Jacoby	93	Wm Ehrenpfort	85
A Meyer	93	McCloughlan	84
F Kuhls	92	J Hortsman	84
A Johnson	92	Barrere	83
F Kuhnle	91	L Radovich	83
A Strecker	91	C Robertson	82
K Wertheimer	90	Kurlin	80
F Boeckman	89	Brod	79
F A Freese	89	Waltham	79
H Carr	87	Carson	79
J E Klein	86	Thorbach	77
J Dornbierer	86		

Pistol Range—100ft.

	Points.		Points.
DeArcy	50	S Carr	46
Philo Jacoby	49	E Hovey	45
F O Young	49	A H Brod	45
J E Klein	47	F A Kuhls	45
A Johnson	47	H Carr	45

OWENSVILLE, Ind., April 10.—Five of the members of the Owensville Ballard Rifle Team made the following scores to-day. High 8 o'clock wind; standard target 200yds., for gold medal:

J Montgomery	6	8	8	9	8	8	4	5	9	7—72
W Roberts	4	7	6	5	9	6	9	7	10	8—71
Jas Daugherty	9	6	4	8	7	6	9	3	7	9—68
R Speck	4	6	10	7	10	5	6	5	6	9—68
W Gentry	5	8	5	0	3	8	6	4	5	5—49

LONDON, Eng., April 15.—It is proposed that the Kolapore cup instead of being shot for at Wimbledon by colonial teams, shall be competed for in the colonies qualified to send teams. This proposal is intended to place colonial teams in a better position, because they would know their own ranges, whereas Wimbledon is strange to them. Should the proposal be accepted authenticated results of them firing in Canada, India, and elsewhere will be forwarded to the National Rifle Association for the award of the cup.

BRADFORD, Ont., April 13.—A rifle match took place here to-day between the Aurora and Bradford Rifle clubs, Bradford winning by 2 points. Position, off-hand; 5 shots per man. Below is the individual score:

Aurora.	100	200	Total.	Bradford.	100	200	Total.
A Patch	21	16	37	B Kilborn	24	18	42
J W Crossly	22	20	42	R Neilly	23	14	37
W Marshell	20	16	36	S Neilly	22	18	40
C Lyons	22	14	36	P Matt	19	13	32
E Braund	24	18	42	S Metcalf	23	20	43
D Eade	21	16	37	N A St Clair	23	20	43
R Mously	22	17	39	J Neilly	23	18	41
C Johns	25	22	47	D Neilly	23	17	40
	117	139	316		180	138	318

GARDNER, Mass., April 12.—At the last meet at Hackmatack Range the American standard target was used; the shooting was off-hand, the distance 200yds. The work of the five members of the Gardner Rifle Club was as follows:

I N Dodge	79 78 85	242	F B Edgell	54 72 67	193
G G Goodale	78 70 73	221	B W Rice	73 53 63	189
A E Knowlton	70 74 75	219			

BOSTON, April 14.—Following are the best scores made by riflemen at the Walnut Hill range to-day:

Rest Match—200yds.

S Wilder	9	12	9	12	11	12	11	11	9	12—108
B G Barker	12	12	9	11	12	10	12	12	7	12—106
L E Avery	9	11	9	9	10	8	12	12	11	11—103
W Winchester	8	10	10	11	12	9	9	12	11	11—102
J M Walker	12	12	11	9	11	11	8	9	9	8—100
S Ham	10	7	9	12	11	8	11	10	10	11— 99
M Austin	11	11	8	12	7	11	10	9	11	9— 99
S Day	9	12	9	11	9	9	11	10	9	9— 98
A M Brewer	10	9	12	9	9	8	9	10	11	10— 97
S B Stokes	11	10	11	10	8	9	10	9	9	9— 96
F D Hart	10	10	10	9	10	7	9	11	8	9— 93
M Jackson	9	9	12	8	9	11	8	9	9	7— 91
A Spring (mil.)	7	6	6	9	12	9	8	11	8	9— 85

Revolver Match—30yds.

H Hawley	10	9	8	10	9	7	9	6	8	8— 84
A Sharp	5	10	6	6	10	7	10	7	7	9— 77

Revolver Match—50yds.

B Newton	6	4	7	10	5	8	7	7	8	7— 69
M Martin	7	5	6	6	6	6	8	6	8	6— 64

Off-hand Decimal Match—20yds.

H L Lee	9	8	10	8	8	10	8	10	9	6— 86
N F Tufts	9	7	7	8	7	8	7	8	7	9— 77
L Holmes	3	5	10	9	10	7	4	7	9	10— 74
C L Davis	8	4	6	4	8	10	6	7	9	6— 68
B Moore	9	8	2	8	6	2	7	6	7	6— 61
A Spring (mil.)	8	7	8	5	5	8	4	3	5	7— 60
M Jackson	4	9	4	4	9	8	4	6	6	5— 59

NEW BEDFORD, April 11.—The interest among the firemen on gallery shooting still runs high. At Cornelius Howland engine house to-night the sharpshooters of the company were again called upon to defend the silver medal which they have held against all comers up to the present time. Again they succeeded in defeating a crack team from Frederick Macy company by the following scores. Ten shots per man. Cornelius Howland team: S. Watson, 2d, 44, J. Backus 43, E. S. Gilbert 43, D. D. Briggs 43, J. J. Donaghy 41, W. A. Gibbs 45, W. Watson, Jr., 40—299. Frederick Macy team: C. K. Wood 41, T. Wood 36, B. Groves 41, C. G. Tabor 41, H. M. Mosher 40, R. N. Allen 36, J. L. Ballou 39—274.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

OTTAWA, April 7.—The St. Huberts Gun Club held their regular weekly shoot this afternoon, when a team sweepstakes, at 15 birds each, was shot, followed by a sweep at 10 birds each. The following was the result:

T McLean	111111111011110—13	T Trudeau	1101111111010000—10
J Deslauriers	0001110011100001— 7	A Throop	0000000100100000— 2
G White	1011111010101101—11	S White	1000110111010110— 9
R G Dalton	0111111001111101—11	E White	1100011101101100— 8
P Thompson	0011010011010101— 7	Dr Martin	1101110010100010— 8
E King	0000010000010000— 2	L Labelle	0010100001011111— 7
	51		44

Sweepstakes, at 10 birds each:

Thompson	1101010101—6	G Trudeau	1111101111—9
G White	0011100110—5	S White	1001100100—4
T Labelle	0011100000—3	Dr Martin	0101111111—8
J Deslauriers	0010110111—6		

The clubs are working energetically to make their 24th of May tournament a grand success, and the prizes offered in kind and cash will amount to $450.

MONTREAL, April 7.—This afternoon some of the leading representatives of the local gun clubs gathered at the club house to compete for the silver cup and three other prizes donated by the Club House company. The conditions were twenty-five Peoria blackbirds thrown from five traps, eighteen yards rise. The match was refereed by Mr. F. G. Verity. Capt. Howard, of Gatling gun fame was one of the contestants. A large number of spectators were present. A feature of the match was the shooting off of ties by Hadley and Shaver, who tied for third place with a score of fourteen each. In the third set of five birds, Hadley broke one more than Shaver.

D Robertson	1111111101001011101001011—18
R Redmond	1111101110111000110011110—17
J G Hadley	0011011000110111011110110—14
J Shaver	1110101110010110131001100—14
L Thackwell	0100011010101010101010111—13
Wm. McDuff	1010110001111001010010011—13
A Boa	0000000110100111011100011—11
A L Howard	1100101010110011000101000—10
S W Edwards	1000011110100010000100011—10
C F Gabler	0000001010100010101011000— 8

The match for the cup was followed by a sweepstake at 5 pair double Peoria blackbirds, with Robertson first and Redmond second.

TORONTO, April 9.—A shooting match took place on John Oulcott's grounds, Eglington, to-day, between Armstrong and Worden at 25 birds each, 26yds. rise, for $50 a side:

Armstrong	1010111111000111010110110—16
Worden	1111000101001010110011001—14

TORONTO, April 11.—The third shoot for the Enos James gun presented to the West Toronto Junction Gun Club by Mr. Charles Stark, took place to-day. Some good scores were made, considering the very high wind. The shooting of Mr. Clarke was exceptionally good, he breaking 33 out of 35 birds. The following is the score. Twenty Canada blackbirds each, from three screened traps, 18yds. rise:

Clarke	11101111111111111111—19	Dollery	11010111101000111101—14
D Blea	11111010111111111111—18	Hinton	10101111111011110001—14
H George	11111110011111111111—17	Wilson	10110010111111011101—13
Wakefield	11111110011101011011—16	Davidge	10101110101010101011—12
J Bailey	10111111111110100110—15	Thomson	10100001010010100000— 6

The fourth shoot for the president's gold medal also took place. Fifteen Canada blackbirds from three screened traps, 18yds. rise. Won by Mr. Clarke with 14.

MONTREAL, April 11.—The Montreal Gun Club have made arrangements for a telegraphic gun shoot with the Toronto club, to take place on April 24. The conditions will be: Teams to consist of 5 men each, 3 traps to be used, 18yds. rise, the traps to be set to throw targets 40yds. from traps, the targets to be between 4ft. and 12ft. from the grounds. The shoot is to take place on the grounds of each club; the president of each club to act as umpire and scorer; the results to be telegraphed immediately after the matches.

OTTAWA, April 12.—The Ottawa Gun Club held a shoot to-day for the club badge, Alex. Stewart turning out to be the winner. The shoot was at 15 Ligowsky clay-pigeons: A. Stewart 10, Dr. McPhee 9, J. Manuel 8, J. Stewart 8, H. Street 8, W. H. Tracy 8, C. Labelle 7, R. Rathwell 7, G. Laing 3. A sweepstake of 5 birds each was won by C. Labelle after a tie with J. Stewart. A match has been arranged between Dr. Alex Martin, P. Thompson, T. McLelan and John Deslauriers, the crack shots of the St. Huberts, to shoot at 100 pigeons each, for the championship of the club.

OTTAWA, April 14.—The St. Huberts Gun Club held their monthly shoot for club prizes, the competitors being divided into two classes, six in each class, facing the traps. The weather was what the boys call St. Huberts weather, snow and rain falling all the time. The match was at 15 Ligowsky pigeons at 18yds. rise, the following being the result:

First Class.		Second Class.	
G Thompson	100010011001010— 6	J Deslaurier	1111111101111101—13
T McLelan	1111111111101111—14	J White	1111011110000111—10
Dr Martin	1000110011010111— 8	G Trudeau	1111011011011111—12
Ed White	0010110100100001— 6	A H Throop	1111010111100010— 9
S White	0101000010011111— 7	P Boulay	1011010000011111— 8
R G Dalton	0101011100000111— 7	C J Tache	0001110100010111— 7

Dalton won tie for third. A sweepstake at 10 birds each followed and first was won by Deslaurier, McLelan second, Thompson third. All preparations for the Queen's Birthday, May 24, tournament are going on in a most satisfactory manner and numerous promises of the support from outside clubs have been received by the secretary, Mr. N. Fortier. The prizes are a good lot and will be on the ground ready to hand to the winners on the conclusion of each match. The only prize that cannot be won and held for good is the Lansdowne trophy for teams of 5 *bona fide* members of gun clubs, this prize having to be produced by the winning team for annual competition.

MONTREAL, April 13.—The Montreal Gun Club formally opened their new grounds to-day with a practice match, at which there was some good shooting done. They are going to have abundant practice to prepare for team work for the Ottawa shoot on the Queen's Birthday.

The Toronto Gun Club have accepted the challenge of the

Montreal Gun Club to shoot a match at 20 Peoria blackbirds, 5 men on each side, the scores to be ascertained by telegraph. The following compose the Toronto team: A. Wyness, G. Briggs, E. W. Sandys, D. Blea and John Townson.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 11.—The Worcester Sportsmen's Club went down to Coal Mine Brook Range yesterday. The occasion was the first in the series of classification shoots. For position six strings of five birds. Clay-pigeons (C.P.) and blue rocks (B.R.) were shot from screen traps, and for the class score clay-pigeons. The work of each man was as follows:

	Classification. C.P.	B.R.	C.P.	B.R.	C.P.	B.R.	A.
H W Eager	5	4	4	5	4	4—26	10
A R Bowdish	4	3	4	4	3	5—23	10
E F Smith	4	5	5	5	4	4—27	9
W L Davis	4	5	4	4	4	4—25	9
G N Wheeler	5	5	5	4	5	5—29	8
G J Rugg	5	3	5	4	5	5—22	7
E F Whittaker	3	3	4	4	5	3- 22	6
A B Franklin	1	5	5	2	5	3—20	5
E F Swan	3	5	3	1	3	5—20	5
G W Russell	5	4	3	3	5	5—25	w.
Geo Sampson	4	5	5	2	4	5—25	w.
C R B Claflin	3	3	4	2	4	5—21	w.
M D Gilman	4	5	2	3	3	1—18	B. 9
J B Torgus	3	4	3	2	3	3—18	7
Dr Frank	1	2	2	2	3	4—14	6
C S Morse	0	1	1	1	0	0— 3	4
G S Davis	1	0	0	0	0	1— 2	4
C Crompton	1	2	2	2	2	1—10	4
F Stone	3	3	0	3	2	1—12	3
V D Kennison	5	2	3	3	4	2—19	3
H Colvin	3	4	3	4	4	3—19	3
G Crompton	0	0	1	2	0	0— 3	2
L S Kilourn	2	3	3	2	5	5—19	1
L R Hudson	1	2	2	0	1	w.	

BROOKLYN, April 11.—One of the best shoots of the season took place to-day at Dorler's Park, Jamaica Plank Road. Twenty-one members of the Unknown Gun Club competed for the club's championship badge, which was won by M. Brown, who killed 7 birds straight. H. Cahill and H. Knebel, Jr., killed 6 each and divided second money. Eleven killed 5 each, and on shooting off the ties J. Horsman won third, killing all his birds. C. Plate and E. Vroome tied at the last shoot for second prize, each killing 10 birds, and to-day they shot at 4 birds, Plate winning with 3 killed. In the match between H Gilman and C. Hopkins the former won by one bird on shooting off the tie, the latter missing his first bird on the shoot off:

J Horsman (25)	1101110—5	H Paulsen (25)	0111101—5
M Brown (20)	1111111—7	J Jumbo, Jr (25)	1110011—5
J Boyle (21)	1010101—3	E Vroome (28)	1111100—5
L Kahen (23)	0011010—3	H Kold (21)	1010110—3
W Skidmore (25)	1101101—5	J Rathjen (28)	1010100—3
C Plate (20)	1110000—3	H Gilman (23)	0011111—5
H Von Stader (25)	0011111—5	C Hopkins (25)	1111001—5
J Bohling (25)	1110100—4	H Knebel, Jr (25)	1111101—6
H Behrman (22)	1011110—5	H Knebel, Sr (25)	1011011—5
H Cahill (23)	1111101—6	J Schroeder (25)	1011011—5
C Ring (21)	1001 00—3		

In a sweepstakes that followed thirteen entered, miss and out. At the end of the second round C. Plate, C. Hopkins, H. Knebel, Sr., and H. Von Stader were even with 4 each, but on account of the scarcity of birds did not shoot off and divided the stakes. The management of the Unknown Gun Club, not to be outdone by their rival shooting organizations, had a band of music playing during the afternoon, and a substantial collation was provided after the shooting. The referee was Mr. R. N. Stillwell and the scorer Mr. J. Boyle.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 4.—The perfection of weather greeted the California Wing Shooting Club on the occasion of their second shoot at San Bruno to-day. There was just sufficient breeze to blow away the smoke and allow the shooters to use their second barrels with great effect. The birds were a very fine lot, being specially strong in the wing, consequently a great many of them died out of bounds. In the "club shoot" some very fine scores where make. The following is the complete score:

James	1111010111101— 9	Slade	0110110100111— 7
Sprague	0011111010111— 8	W. De Vaull	1111001111111—10
Coffin	1111111111111—12	Brown	1011111111111—11
Haas	0111011111110— 9	Parker	1001000011111— 6
Ford	1111100111101— 9	Johnson	0111100011111— 8
Meily	1111111011111—11	Randall	0101111100000— 6
Foster	1110100111 0— 6	Jones	0100111111100— 7

After the shoot for the club medals, a six bird match was in order. Fifteen men put in $2.50 apiece, and Messrs. Randall, Ford and Smith divided it, each winner killing his full complement in fine style. Both matches were shot under Hurlingham rules, 80 yards boundary, those using a 10-bore gun firing at 28 yards, and 12 bore at 30 yards.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., April 10.—At the regular weekly shoot for the clay bird medal, the following scores were made. Owing to the strong wind the scores were not extra good:

Twenty Ligowsky clay-pigeons, 18yds., 3 traps:

Hutchison	11011101111110111110—16	Smith	0101111011111110011—15
Skelly	1110111001111010111—15	Burleigh	1000101001101111100010—10
"Douglas"	1011100111111011101—15	Chappell	0101111100011101101—13
Beatty	1110101101011100111—13		

Trial at standard targets, as follows:

Hutchison	0101111111—8	Chappell	11111—5
"Douglas"	1101111011—8	Beatty	01010—2
Smith	0100111001—5	Burleigh	00101—3
		Skelly	01010—2

At 10 standards:

Beatty	0111011000—5	"Douglas"	0101001010—4
Hutchison	0110111111—8	Kellar	1001110000—5
Chappell	0100100101—5	Rogers	0000000011—2
Smith	1111100011—7		

At 5 standards:

Beatty	11101—4	"Douglas"	10101—3
Smith	11111—5	Chappell	11111—5
Rogers	01001—2	Kellar	11100—3
Hutchison	11111—5		

Hutchison first, Beatty second.

The new standard targets gave good satisfaction and proved to be excellent breakers when hit, breaking all to pieces.—HAMMERLESS.

WELLINGTON, Mass., April 14.—Lovers of the shotgun rallied in full force to-day, and passed over five hours in breaking the birds. In the merchandise match the following shooters scored points: Bond, 18; Schaefer, Scott and Stanton, 16; Chace, Stone and Baxter, 15; Brown and Nichols, 14; Edwards, Bill, Chapin and Hammond, 13; Phelps, Hart, Moore, Swift and Melcher, 12; Conant 11, Snow 10. The Grimes prize was taken by Chase. The winners in other events follow: Six bluerocks, Scott; 6 pigeons, Stanton and Schaefer; 6 bluerocks, Scott; 6 pigeons, Bond, Melcher and Schaefer; 6 bluerocks, Chapin and Bradstreet; 6 pigeons, Baxter; 6 bluerocks, Scott and Phelps; 10 bluerocks, Bond; 10 pigeons, Schaefer, Stone and Baxter; 6 bluerocks, Scott; 6 pigeons, Stanton, Brown and Snow; 6 bluerocks, Stanton and Schaefer. The Wellington Gun Club will hold a tournament on its grounds on April 18, at which time the final contest for the Climax Diamond Badge, held by J. F. C. Swift, will take place. Shooting will begin at 9 o'clock A. M. There are three shooters who each have won the badge twice, and if one of the three should win it on the 18th, it will then become his property. The gentlemen who have won it twice each are H. G. Wheeler, T. J. Beaudrey and H. W. Eager. All sweepstake matches will be shot under the rules of the Massachusetts State Shooting Association, being divided into three classes.

CLEVELAND, April 11.—The Kirtland cup contest is over, and the veteran clay-pigeon shot, C. M. Roof, carried away the Davis prize with a score of 31 out of 40. The shoot took place on the Kirtland Range. The shooting contest was open to members of the Kirtland Gun Club only, yet a large percentage of the membership of that club entered into competition for the prize. A few months ago Mr. Davis, an ex-member of the club, now residing in Chicago, visited the range and offered a silver cup to the member breaking the most birds in a contest open to the Kirtlands. His generous offer was accepted, and to-day was set apart for the trial. Fully fifty clay-pigeon shots took part in the club contest and in the sweepstake events, which were also held. Twenty-six members entered the contest, shooting at 40 blue rocks from 5 traps at different distances. A committee had charge of the contest and arranged the distances at which each marksman was to shoot. The committee took into consideration the previous scores of some of the contestants and their experience in trap and trigger shoots, and moved some of them back 5yds. further from the trap than some of the less experienced marksmen. One or two contestants intimated that they were somewhat handicapped by the distance they were required to shoot with light guns. The match was to have been for the highest score in 50 singles, but approaching darkness induced the contestants to close the contest at 40. Four sweepstakes followed.

BOSTON.—April 11. The Boston Gun Club held another shoot to-day. The principal event was the handicap contest for the amateur championship gold badge for 100 clays. Many of the best shooters in New England tried their luck. Mr. H. A. Baxter of Jamaica Plain, was the successful man at 17yds. distance, with a score of 79 birds, closely followed by Bond at 21yds., and Hutchinson, 15yds., with 77 birds each. Lang, 19yds., was third, with 75; Connell, 18yds., fourth, with 74, and Perry, 20yds., fifth, with 72. The rest of the entries were in the following order: Kirkwood sixth, Nichols seventh, Shepard eighth, Chase ninth, Rogers tenth, Wurms and Horton eleventh, Buck, Payson and Pierce twelfth, and Grew thirteenth. At the conclusion of the match, Mr. D. Kirkwood, secretary of the Boston Gun Club, delivered a speech, and handed Mr. Baxter the gold badge representing the amateur championship at 100 clays. Mr. Baxter responded in a pleasant manner.

Several "sweeps" were then shot, resulting as follows: 1, five clays, Grew first. 2, seven Peorias, Rogers, Wurms and Kirkwood first. 3, seven clays, Bond first. 4, seven Peorias, Nichols first. 5, five clays, Wurms first. 6, seven Peorias, Wurms first. 7, seven clays, Kirkwood first. 8, seven Peorias, Wurms and Chase first. 9, five straight Peorias, Chace first.

The shoot was in every way a success, and on April 25, a similar match and badge for the championship at 100 Peorias will be shot for on the grounds at Wellington.

SAN DIEGO, Cal. April 1.—A large number visited the San Diego Gun Club grounds to-day to witness the bird-shooting match between W. A. Hamilton and William Francis, both local shots. The match was for $25 a side, 100 blue rocks. The men were troubled some by the stiff wind that blew in off the bay, but in spite of that fact some splendid work was done. Hamilton breaking 94 out of 100 targets, and breaking the first 32 blue rocks out of the trap. Francis made two runs of 13 each. Hamilton's run of 32 was followed up by one of 22. W. C. Hinman and M. Chick acted as judges, and J. K. Hamilton was referee.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—The Blue-rock Gun Club held its monthly meeting for the season to-day at Birds Point, Alameda. The traps were in good working order and threw the birds satisfactorily, but occasionally a gust of wind would catch the birds and fool the shooter. The rule was 18yds. for 10-gun, and 16yds. for 12-gun. Appended is the score, 20 birds: Kellogg 15, Golcher 12, Laing 14, Wattles 7, Maynard 14, Harris 5, Mayhew 11, Schwerin 13, Melia 3, Leviston 2, Tubbs 7, Dewing 4, Adams 8, Hawks 7, Fox 9, Melvin 3, Gould 10, Abbott 7.

The following prizes have been offered by the club for the best aggregate score of the season: First, gold watch charm medal, presented by the club; second, Winchester repeating rifle, by the club; third, split bamboo fishing-rod; fourth, dogskin waterproof hunting coat; fifth, Victoria leather gun cover; sixth, portrait "California Belle and puppies"; seventh, pair of leather hunting boots; eighth, fine silk umbrella; ninth, sole leather cartridge case; tenth, 250 Standard shotgun cartridges.

AUBURN, N. Y., April 16.—The thirtieth annual tournament of the New York State Association will be held here on the week beginning with May 28. The association will convene at the Osborne House Monday evening, May 28, at 8 o'clock. All delegates are requested to be present. The first contest of the tournament will commence Tuesday morning at 9 A. M. sharp. The prizes, both merchandise and cash, will be by far the largest ever given at any tournament in this State, and the entrance fees the lowest. The new mode of classifying the contestants will give the beginner an equal chance with the older shots, inasmuch as he will only shoot against men of his own class. All clubs desiring programmes of the tournament will please notify Charles E. Kerr, Secretary Auburn Gun Club, and they will be mailed to their address free of charge.

HOOSICK FALLS GUN CLUB.—Hoosick Falls, N. Y., April 11.—At a recent meeting of the Hoosick Falls Gun Club the following officers were elected: Pres., Chas. H. Palmer; Sec'y, C. A. Johnston; Treas., Wilmer J. King.

THE ILLINOIS TOURNAMENT.—The Central Illinois Sportsman's Association will hold its tenth annual tournament, open to the State, at Sportsman's Park, Jerseyville, July 24, 25, 26 and 27. The officers for the year are as follows, and they promise to make this the biggest tournament of the season: C. W. Parent, President, Jerseyville, Ill.; Dr. Chas. Henry Vice-President, Jacksonville, Ill.; John Fox, Treasurer, Jerseyville, Ill.; Directors—C. M. Powers, Decatur, Ill.; L. E. Brown, Delavan, Ill.; I. W. Budd, Crescent City, Ill.; L. S. Carter, Hammond, Ill.; W. C. Smith, Mt. Zion, Ill.; James Perrings, Jerseyville, Ill.; Executive Committee —L. S. Hansell, Geo. Beatty, G. R. Smith, H. L. Stoeckel, Al. Tack, Jerseyville, Ill.—CAM R. HUTCHISON, Sec'y, Jerseyville, Ill.

April 12.—Only twelve members entered the contest this afternoon for the Cleveland Gun Club badge on the club range, yet a lively interest was manifested both in the competition and also in the team shoot which followed. According to the rules, the winner has the privilege of keeping it in his possession until the next shoot comes off, or until he shoots and loses in a badge contest. W. Roberts, who has before won the badge, was again a winner, he having defeated H. H. Walls in shooting off the tie. The conditions were fifteen singles and five pairs of clay birds at eighteen yards rise. The scores follow:

F Chambers	111111011110011—12	01	00	01	11	00— 4—16
K D Bishop	1101111101111—12	00	11	10	01	10— 5—17
W Roberts	111111111101111—14	11	11	11	10	11— 9—23
J Moser	0110 0000011101— 7	10	00	11	10	10— 5—12
C F Wheal	1111011010111 1—12	11	10	10	10	11— 7—19
L O Jones	0000101111111100— 8	11	00	11	10	10— 5—13
F H Walls	1111001111111 1—13	11	11	11	11	11—10—23
J J White	1111101111101111—13	00	10	11	00	00— 3—16
W Tamblym	1101011010001 1—13	00	10	11	00	00— 3—16
M F Selsby	1111000111110010—10	11	10	01	11	11— 8—18
W A Bassett	1111011111010101—12	10	01	10	01	10— 5—17

Following the badge shoot, F. H. Walls and W. Roberts, who stood the highest in the badge shoot, divided the members and conducted a team shoot, five singles and five pairs, which resulted in favor of the former's side, 56 to 49.

HOOSICK FALLS, New York, April 14.—First match of the Hoosick Falls Gun Club in a series of ten. Match shot in a drizzling rain. Bats and pigeons, 5 of each from trap, 18yds. rise:

Chas Palmer	00110 11000— 4	L Willis	01010 00100— 3
Wm Mills	01000 10101— 4	Henry Lovell	00103 01000— 2
Geo Hagan	00110 00000— 2	C A Johnston	11111 11111—10

ST. LOUIS, April 8.—At the Compton Hill Gun Club's grounds to-day several sweepstake shoots were contested with the following result: First shoot, 10 clay-pigeons, 18yds. rise—Weaser won first and Moser second money. Second shoot, same conditions—Christopher first, Weaser second. Third shoot, 10 Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise—Moser first, Weaser second.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 13.—The Capital City Gun Club, bluerocks, 5 traps, N. G. A. rules. Team shoot at 50 singles per man:

Green (16)	11111001111101111100100111110001111100101110111110—35
Mills (16)	11110111111111100110111010111110111111011111101—41
	— 76
Hunter (16)	01111111111111001010111110100111011111111111111—42
Cunningham (18)	11111101111110011011100010111001111110110111010111—35
	— 77

ABILENE, Kan., April 12.—This afternoon at 1 o'clock, at the grounds of the Abilene gun club, occurred the much talked of match between Captain A. H. Bogardus, and W. S. Irwin, the champion wing shot of Kansas. The weather was bright and clear, and an immense crowd of spectators, including a large percentage of prominent sportsmen, was in attendance and all the conditions were favorable for an exciting contest—just what the match proved to be. The match was for $200 a side, 100 live birds for each man, and at thirty yards rise, use of both barrels, English rules to govern. When 50 birds had been shot at Irwin led by 7 birds, but before 60 had been reached he had missed 5 straight, the score standing at 60: Irwin 49; Bogardus, 47. From that on until the finish the contest was close and very exciting. The 78th bird Irwin missed and Bogardus killed, tieing the score which stood 63 birds each. Irwin then steadied down, killing 12 straight, while Bogardus lost 2, the score standing at 90 birds: Irwin, 75; Bogardus 73. In the last 10 Irwin and Bogardus each missed their first; then both killed; Irwin missed the next and Bogardus scored, making the score 76 and 75. The next two birds were killed, and the next missed, and on the 100th bird Irwin missed and Bogardus killed, and the match was announced a tie, each contestant having killed 80 birds.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neidé. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON..... } Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. BIX. }
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Atlantic Div. Henry Stanton...A. S. Pennington..E. W. Brown, 146 B'way, N.Y.
Eastern Div..L. Q. Jones.....Geo. M. Barney...W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
N'thern Div..A. D. T. McGachen. W. G. McKendrick. S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Atlantic Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

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Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Perkowell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

FIXTURES.

MAY.
24. Toronto, Cruise, Mimico. 30. Pittsburgh, Opening.

JUNE.
9. Knickerbocker Annual. 23. Brooklyn, Annual.
16. New York, Annual. 30-July 5. PassaicRiver Meet.

JULY.
7-23. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Is. —. Northern Div. Meet, Lake
—. Atlantic Div. Meet. Couchiching.

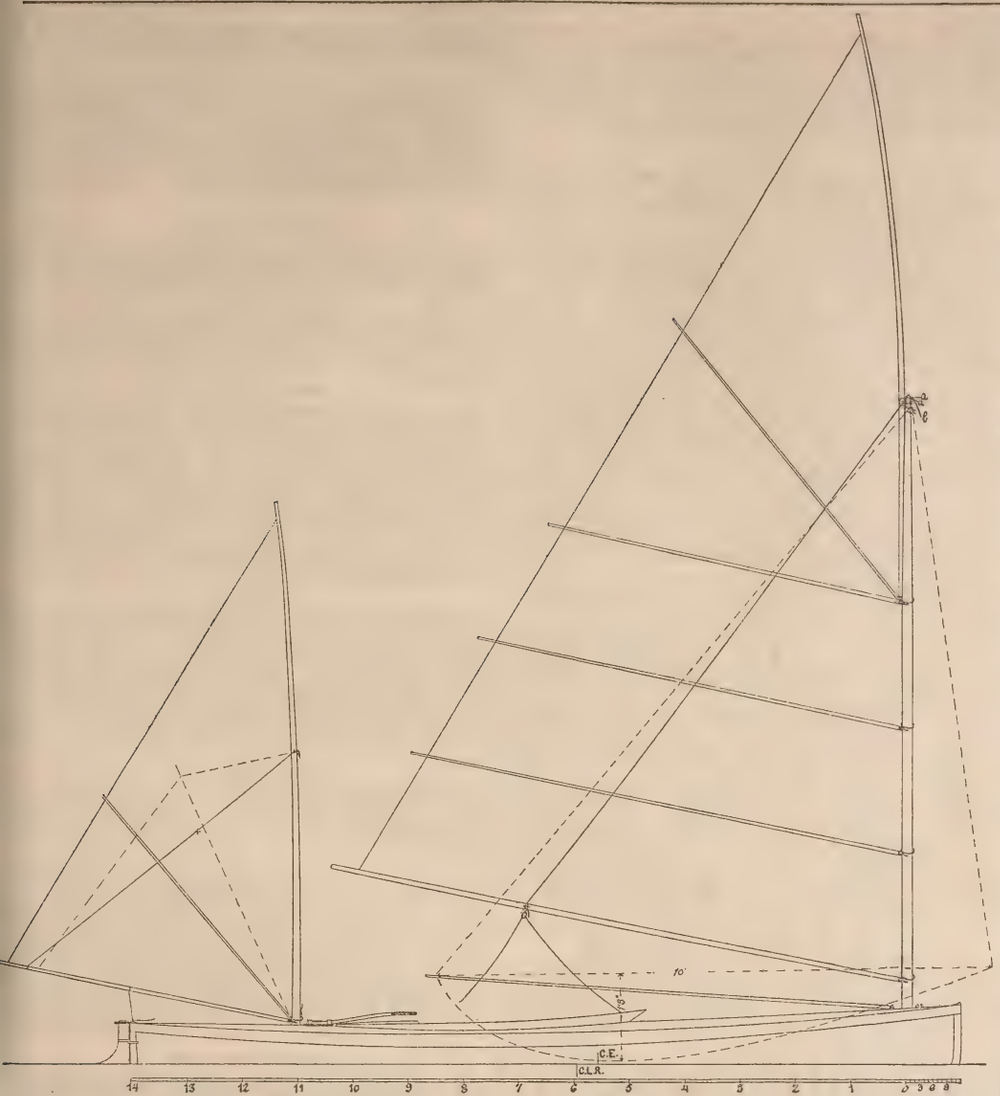
AUGUST.
10-24. A.C.A. Meet, Lake George

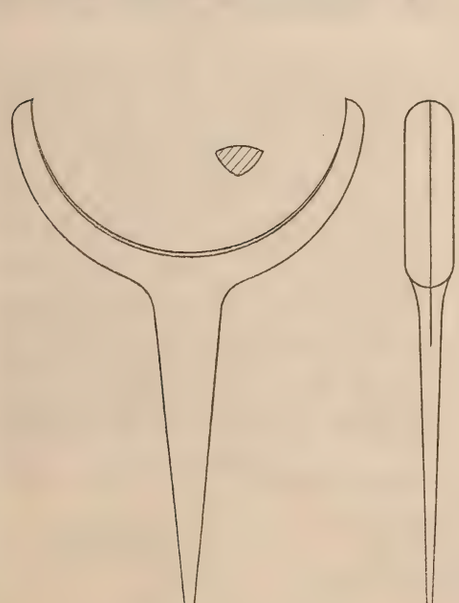
A NEW CANOE SAIL.

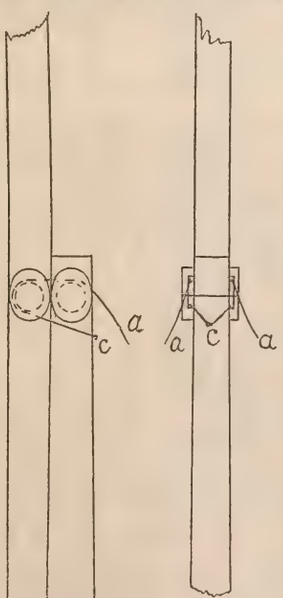
THE advantages of the old-fashioned leg-o'-mutton sail in the important points of light weight aloft and simplicity of rig, were so apparent that it is not surprising to find that while models and rigs were at first imported from England, the lug and gunter sails were soon discarded in America for the less complicated leg-o'-mutton, which, about ten years since, was the sail in general use here by canoeists. Both the lug and gunter required some care in rigging and more blocks and gear, but the plain triangular sail of the sharpie was easily made, after a fashion, and rigged to match, by any tyro. Up to 1878 this sail was used on almost all canoes in the United States, but as racing became more popular the lug was introduced and soon drove it out. The faults of the leg-o'-mutton sail were that the mast must be very long in order to obtain the area, and the sail was difficult to hoist and lower owing to the number of mast rings required, making it a slow and uncertain matter to reef or shake out. A mast of 14 to 15ft., such as was necessary for a 65ft. sail, was a very troublesome stick in a narrow boat, even if of bamboo. Naturally the idea of cutting this stick in two had suggested itself, leading to the sliding gunter rig, but a mechanical difficulty was met that caused the gunter sail to be abandoned by all. It was found to be impossible to rig a gear of any sort that would slide on the lower mast and carry the topmast without either binding and jamming fast, or on the other hand, being so loose when hoisted as to allow the topmast to wobble to an unbearable degree. Brass slides of various forms were tried, as well as other devices, but besides the weight aloft, they never could be relied on to hoist and lower quickly, while they permitted a great amount of play in the topmast.

The sail here shown was designed last year by Mr. C. J. Stevens, New York C. C., for the canoe Tramp, but the sail plan shown is adapted to the canoe Guenn, whose lines and fittings have lately appeared in our columns. Curiously enough this new sail, a combination of the leg-o'-mutton and sliding gunter, was evolved directly from the balance lug. The first step was to sling the ordinary round-headed balance lug sail abaft the mast, of course retaining the peak, the yard being very much rounded, as shown in the sail plan of the FOREST AND STREAM cruiser. This made a very good sail, but it was evident that the peak, falling more or less to leeward and out of the plane of the masts, was a decided disadvantage in so narrow a boat on the score of stability, whatever advantage it might possess to windward over a jib headed sail. The next step then was to cut away entirely the angle between luff and head, the throat of the sail, substituting a moderate curve to the upper part.

The most serious difficulty was the hoisting and holding in place of the yard, now transformed into a sort of topmast, but after a number of trials a method was devised that is at once effective and ingenious. The object sought was to bind both mast and yard so firmly together that they became for the time a single stick, avoiding the play of the gunter, as well as the weak construction due to the short gunter brass with its direct strain on the mast head. The details of the present plan are shown in the smaller drawing. On the mast two cheek blocks are securely lashed, leading fore and aft. On the yard are two similar blocks, also leading fore and aft. The halliard is double, a knot is first tied in the center, then the two ends are rove, one through each of the blocks on yard and then through corresponding block on mast, the bight of the line with the knot c being around the fore side of mast. It is evident that a pull on the two parts of the halliard will jam the spar firmly against the mast, practically making one spar of the two, as each braces the other. The size of each is so proportioned that the strength of the 2in. mast is retained all the way to the mast head, the yard growing larger as the mast grows smaller. The halliard was first used without the knot c, but it was found that in hoisting the bight was held close to the mast, thus jamming at times. The knot was then tied in so that the halliard could not unreeve through either block; and now in hoisting the strain is taken only on one halliard until the yard is fairly in place, then both halliards are set taut and belayed. The canoeist takes both halliards in hand, leaving one with some 6in. slack, then hoists away, the yard rising easily, as the bight is entirely loose around the mast. When well up, a pull on both halliards *a*, *a*, sets all snug. The result is the same when set at the masthead for full sail, or lower for a reef. The boom and battens are fitted with jaws of the size and shape shown in the smaller cut, which represents the full size of the pattern, the casting being a little smaller when finished. The battens are round in section, and each is ferruled with brass, the jaw then being driven in. To hold the jaw to the mast a hollow brass curtain ring is used, lashed to the batten just on top of the jaw. This allows the boom or batten to be folded close up against the mast in stowing. The fourth batten may not be needed if the sail is properly cut; in any case it has no jaw, but is merely slipped into a pocket. The halliards, A, A, lead from the masthead to blocks at deck on each side of the mast, thence to a cleat near the well. They may be led through a double block near the stem, thus acting as a forestay, provided the mast is not too far forward, but the present practice is to place the mast from 9 to 12in. from stem, in some cases still closer. A tack line is used to hold the boom down, being led through a block at deck abaft the mast. The topping lift is made fast to an eye at masthead, leading down each side of the sail, and spliced together just below the







sheet block. A small jaw of brass is lashed to the boom, and the bight of the toppinglift is slipped into it, holding the boom at the proper height. By casting the lift off from this jaw and allowing it to swing forward the boom will drop on deck, and by leaving it in the jaw and hauling in, belaying on the small cleat or boom, the latter may be topped up as far as desirable. No reefing gear is shown, but any of the well-known varieties may be fitted as in a lug or Mohican sail, two reefs being sufficient.

The mizen may be rigged precisely as the mainsail, but with the small area now carried att a sail of the same shape, but not fitted to lower, will answer perfectly. The luff is laced to the mast, one batten is fitted as shown, and a brail, in two parts, one on each side of the sail, the leading through small bullseyes lashed to the mast, the two parts spliced into one and belaying on the cleat at foot, serves to stow the sail snugly for running free or paddling. Though rather long, the mast and sail weigh but little, and may be readily unstepped and stowed on deck, a smaller mizen being substituted. The sprit mizen used on the Pearl will answer well for this latter, the spars being quite short. It is fitted as shown in the dotted lines, with one batten, there being rings on leech and head. A brail is rove through these rings in two parts, one end fast to boom and up the leech, thence through a bullseye on mast; the other end fast to top of batten, through rings on head, and through same bullseye. The sail may be reefed by hauling the latter part until the batten lies close to mast, or by a pull on both parts the sail is brailed up snugly against the mast. The spars may be short enough to allow the rig to be stowed inside the well.

The spinaker forms a most important feature of this rig, as the mizen is stowed when down wind and the spinaker set, the canoe running much steadier than under after sail. The shape is shown in the drawing by the broken lines, the foot being greatly roached in the curve shown. The head and outer angle of sail are fitted with small swivels, in case of a turn in hoisting; the halliard leads through a block at masthead, one end leading through a block at deck, the other hooking into the sling of sheet block when not in use. If on the wrong side, it may be swung around in front of the mast before snapping to head of sail. The sheet or after guy is fast to the sail, and a snap hook on the latter hooks into an eye on the end of boom. The tack leads through a screweye on deck just forward of the mast, the ends leading aft on each side of mast, so that either may be bent to the sail. The boom, of bamboo, is fitted with an eye at the outer end and a small jaw on the inner, the latter shipping in a brass stud in the deck just abaft the mast. The sail is snapped on to the halliard and hoisted, the tack being first hooked on; the outer angle is then hooked to the boom, the latter shipped against the stud on deck and swung forward, the sheet then being made fast and the tack trimmed. The sail should be of strong light linen that will dry quickly.

To complete the ordinary outfit for cruising and racing, an intermediate mainsail of about two-thirds the size of largest sail is used, and sometimes a small spinaker. The rig for a large canoe, such as the Guenn, will include a racing mainsail of 90ft., a cruising mainsail of about 60ft., a racing mizen of 25ft., a cruising mizen of 15ft.. and two spinakers of 60 and 45ft. The dimensions of spars and sails for such a rig are given in the following table, the spars being much lighter than any now in use on canoes, but they are all a little larger than those carried on the Tramp, a heavy Pearl, 14×33, for the past year; and if of good spruce and properly rigged, will be amply strong. The old Guenn carried a mainsail of 103ft. and a mizzen of 35ft., mast 15ft. above deck; but the present canoe, if built lightly and sailed with a moderate amount of ballast, should prove still faster under the rig shown. The weight aloft will be about one-half that of the old rig, consequently the boat can be held up with much less ballast and the crew will have far more control of her. The movement now is in the direction of smaller sails, and all experience goes to show that a boat will be faster under a properly proportioned rig of moderate dimensions than under a heavy outfit of spars and canvas, that must be upheld by heavy ballast and at times with great difficulty:

DIMENSIONS OF SPARS AND SAILS—CANOE GUENN.

	Main.		Mizen.	
	Racing.	Cruising.	Racing.	Cruising.
Mast, from stem	11⁴	11⁴	12 00	12 00
Deck to truck	11 00	8 09	9 06	5 02
Boom	10 06	8 04	5 07	5 00
Yard	10 06	8 04	....	....
Battens	9 01, 7 10, 6 6, 6 06	6 08, 5 02, 5 02	5 03	5 00
Spinaker boom	8 06	6 08	....	....
Foot	10 00	7 11	5 03	4 08
Luff	6 10	5 05	9 00	4 10
Head	10 01⁴	8 00	....	2 00
Leech	17 06	13 10	9 04	4 04
Tack to peak	16 11	13 05	....	....
Clew to throat	10 11	8 08	....	....
Area, square feet	90 00	55 00	25 00	15 00
Spinaker area, sq. ft.	61 00	48 00	....	....
Foot	10 00	8 00	....	....
Luff	10 03	8 01	....	....
Leech	13 04	10 06	....	....
Round of foot	1 06	1 03	....	....
Battens apart	2 03, 2 04⁴	2 08	....	....

The 90ft. sail has three battens, 55ft. sail has two. Battens are spaced 1½in. further apart on leech than on luff.

Racing mast 2in. at deck and up to second batten, thence tapering to 1in. at head. Mizenmast 1⅜in. at deck, tapering to ⅜in. at head.

Main boom 1½in. diameter for middle third of length, thence tapering to ¾in. at ends.

Yard 1in. diameter for about middle third, thence tapering to ½in. at ends. Battens round, ½in. at fore and ⅜in. at after ends, upper battens ⅜in. throughout. Mizenboom ⅞in. at middle, tapering to ½in. forward and ⅜in. aft, batten ⅜in. Spinaker boom, bamboo, about ¾in. at fore and ⅜in. at after ends. The spars for cruising rig will be a little smaller throughout. The mizenmast will fit forward tube, but will be reduced in size from deck up.

TORONTO C. C. NOTES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As I sit musing, with my feet at an open window and the bright sunshine and gentle breezes of spring blowing in upon them, it reminds me that spring will soon be here, and that I have not written the usual annual notes concerning our club; so the hands are lazily taken out of my pockets, and, armed with a quill, I will give you the freshest. The officers for the year are: Com., John L. Kerr; Vice-Com., D. B. Jacques; Rear-Com., W. G. MacKendrick; Sec.-Treas., A. Shaw; Committeeman, Colin Fraser. Regatta Committee—Colin Fraser, D. B. Jacques and A. Anderson. The club has sixty members on the roll, and the prospects for an addition appear good. There are, I am sorry to say, no new canoes being brought in by the racers, but the regatta committee have arranged things so that the club racing will be very interesting. The idea was to put men on as even a footing as possible. This they found could not be done with any length or beam rules. They have made three classes, I., II. and III. The Dottrel, Dawn, Vic, Una and Mac are in the first, Boreas, Isabel, Sapphire and the balance of the decked craft in the second, and the open canoes in the third. Any member is allowed to go into the higher class, but cannot go to a lower.

In Class I. the racing is expected to be very close, as the members composing it are all getting new sails and getting things fixed up in good shape. There are to be three sailing and three combined races in the season, and the person winning two out of the three races takes the trophy.

A cruise is being arranged for our Queen's Birthday, May 24, to Mimico, and a large turnout is expected. It is likely that Toronto will send a large contingent of able-bodied paddlers, sailors and porridge eaters up to the division meet at Lake Couchiching, as the camp chosen is one of the prettiest in Canada, both for camping and cruising, while the lake is a clear racecourse, six miles by about three, with not an island or stone in it. The ice is still about two feet thick on the bay, but the edges are breaking and it must go before long. Meanwhile quite a number of the boys are raising blisters on their hands with sandpaper and varnish brushes, and as they scrape you can hear floating out on the breeze the gentle strains of

Let us gather up the blizzards
As they howl around our door,
Let us pack away the snowdrifts
That now dot the landscape o'er;
Let us bottle up the zero
That now cuts us like a blade,
For we'll need it all next summer,
When it's ninety in the shade.

MAC.

Toronto, April 8.

SPRINGFIELD CUP—A CRUISING MEET.

Commodore Jones, of the Hartford C. C., gave a camp-fire at his residence on Thursday evening, March 29, at which were present, besides a full attendance of home members, a large delegation of invited guests from out of town, among whom were Messrs. Shedd, Rice, Knappe, McKnight, Walker, Foote, Nickerson, Patterson, of the Springfield C. C. and Messrs. Gibbs and Holmes, of the Chelsea Boat Club, of Norwich. Nearly all of those present are members of the A. C. A., and the plans of the season for Eastern Division were the principal topics of conversation. The Springfield men had brought down the handsome cup given by Mr. Barney for their associates of the Eastern Division to admire, which they did, heartily. The cup is of a noble pattern, about 18in. high by 15in. across and bears upon the side in relief a lifelike picture of the famous Pecowsic, with the inscription "Springfield Cup, 1888." The conditions of the racing for this cup are as follows:

The Springfield cup for '88 is offered by E. H. & G. M. Barney to be competed for by any A. C. A. member. Five races are to be sailed during the summer. The winner of any of the 5 preliminary races to be barred from further competition until the final race, when the 5 winners will compete for ownership of the cup.

The Regatta Committee, Messrs. Gibbs, Holmes and Rice, heretofore mentioned in these columns, discussed the plans for the races and the value of a cruising meet to the Eastern Division to be held some time this spring or summer. At a suggestion of Vice-Com. Jones, the company present organized into a meeting, Secretary Parker, of the H. C. C., in the chair; E. B. Davidson, purser. After a full discussion and speeches from Messrs. Jones, Shedd, Parmele, Nickerson, Gibbs and Davidson, it was voted informally to be the sense of the company present that the Eastern Division, with all its canoeing acquaintances who can join them, hold a cruising meet on the 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th of May next; the start to be made from the Hartford canoe house early on Monday morning and Monday night all camping near some hotel to be selected down the Connecticut River, Tuesday night all to rendezvous at the racing ground, which will probably be at Deep River, where the races will be held on Decoration Day.

The facilities on the river are as good as can be found anywhere for carrying canoes and luggage by cars or boat; and stopping places will be selected where those who do not camp can find comfortable and reasonable hotel accommodations.

NEWBURGH BOATING ASSOCIATION.—The "Dockrats" will soon leave their old quarters for a new house, 30ft.×80ft. and two stories high. From the piazza a view of the Hudson for 18 miles may be had. The association now numbers 55 members. Two new cruisers are building by Samuel Ayers, in New York, are 18ft.×5ft. for Mr. Van Dalfsen, and one 17ft.×4ft. 6in. for Mr. Chas. S. Williams.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP—Central Division: M. N. Rochester, Albany, N. Y.

Harry Gordon is the most devoted disciple of Izaak Walton in this whole section. Nothing new in the way of tackle escapes his eagle eye. He makes his own flies and can discount an expert in this delicate work. Recently he saw an advertisement of a steel rod which he promptly ordered. The device struck him so forcibly that he marvelled that the same had not been discovered before. He whipped a weight around with it a few minutes and then started out for the Little Spokane to give it a test with animated scales. He had hardly made a cast when he had hooked an eight-pounder, an old timer who thought he was too fly to be caught. The trout struggled fiercely but the elasticity of the rod baffled him and he could not break the line and carry the hook off in triumph on his summer excursion down the Columbia. After playing with his victim and testing his rod, Harry hauled in his prey and pronounced the rod a success.—*Spokane Falls (W. T.) Chronicle.*

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $5. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

19. Monatiquot, Club, Inside.
24. Miramichi, Spring Cruise.
30. Atlantic Opening.
30. Great Head Trophy.
30. South Boston Open.

JUNE.

2. Savin Hill, Club.
7. Miramichi, Cup.
9. Larchmont Spring Pen.
9. Buffalo Club.
9. Great Head Open.
11. Shackamaxon, Spring.
13. Atlantic Annual.
13. Columbia, Annual N. Y.
16. Monatiquot, First Pen.
16. South Boston Club.
16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
16. Portland Annual Challenge.
16. Savin Hill, Open.
17. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
18. Bay View, Club.
18. Quaker City Annual.

JULY.

3. Miramichi, Club Cruise.
4. Larchmont Annual.
4. Buffalo Annual.
4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. Hull, Club Cruise.
7. South Boston Club.
11. Pleon, First Cham.
13. Monatiquot, First Cham.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
14. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
14. Savin Hill, Open.
14. West Lynn, Cham.
15. Miramichi, Cup.

AUGUST.

— Larchmont Oyster Boat.
1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
8. Pleon, Second Cham.
11. Savin Hill, Club.
11. West Lynn, Club.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
11-20. Buffalo Cruise.
15 Great Head 2d Cham.
15. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
15. Pleon, Open.
17. Bay View Moonlight Sail.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Savin Hill, Open.
1. Hull, Hull Open Race.
1. Larchmont Fall.
3. Newark Fall.
3. South Boston Open.
3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
5. Pleon, Sail Off.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
8. West Lynn, Sweepstakes.
8. Hull Cham. Sail-Off.
18. Dorchester, Open.
18. West Lynn, Annual.
19. New Jersey Annual.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
22. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
22. Savin Hill.
23. Seawanhaka Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
27. Pleon, Club.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.
30. Dorchester Club.
30. Savin Hill, Club.
30-July 4. Portland Cruise.
17. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Inside.
18. Bay View, Ladies' Day.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
25. Pleon, Club.
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.
28. Bay View Club.
28. West Lynn, Club.
31. Monatiquot, Third Pen.
31. Dorchester Club.
18. Bay View Annual Cruise.
18. Monatiquot, 2d Cham, Ft. Pt.
18. South Boston Club.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Miramichi, Cup.
22. Pleon, Third Cham.
25. Savin Hill, Club.
25. West Lynn, Ladies' Race.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
28. Dorchester Club.
29. Bay View Club.
29. Great Head Club.
29. Monatiquot, Open Sweep.
12. Great Head Club.
12. Pleon, Sweepstakes.
15. Buffalo Club.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.
15. Dorchester Club.
15. Savin Rill, Club.
18. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
—. Miramichi, Cup, Final.
22. West Lynn, Cham. Sail-off.

YACHT SAILS.

THROUGH permission of Mr. Gilbert H. Wilson we are able to give the following resumé of the lecture delivered by him before the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., on April 7:

MATERIAL.

One of the first things to consider and also one of the most interesting in regard to yacht sails is the material. In this country we prefer cotton duck; it has been in use here about 50 years; previous to that we used Russia and Holland duck which for nice sails was bighted. As this was before the advent of steam, among coasters pains were taken to have nice sails, and when racing it was customary to wet them down by means of a scoot horn placed on a long pole, and the best man was the one who could throw water the highest. Cotton almost immediately took the place of the flax as it was found cheaper and more satisfactory, although the Navy still uses the flax. The English and European countries hold on to the flax probably for commercial reasons. The superiority of our sailing ships over all others was undoubtedly due largely to the use of cotton duck, combined with great beam. Consider two ships each spreading 8,000 or 10,000yds, one of flax and the other of cotton duck. In a stiff breeze the cotton would offer a great deal more resistance to the wind, especially when the sails are partly worn. Flax duck is all qualities and the fine bleached yacht duck is no comparison to the ordinary ship duck, which soon grows limp and open and finally very,thin, so that the expression "can take the sun through them" is literally true. But cotton never gets in such form and keeps its stability to the last and is always about one quality. When the America went to England with No. 2 22in. cotton duck, the cut and sit of her sails were much admired; but they did not consider so much the material, which was really the principal cause of their merit.

A few years later the English attempted to use cotton on their yachts, but their cotton duck was a miserable affair and they soon abandoned it, and very much improved their quality of flax duck. To draw a proper comparison between cotton and flax they should be seen in the sails after they are partly worn; then a very great difference will appear that does not show at all in the piece. The cotton, to a great extent, holds its form and character, while the flax gets limpsey, elastic, crawley and stretchy, and loses all ability to stand up in a mass. (Specimens of both were shown here.) It is this fault probably that compels English racing yachts to have new sails so often. Flax probably has some advantage in light winds, and would be a good material for very light large balloon sails, where great strength is required combined with lightness, and is also best for storm sails, as it is much better than cotton, and stows more compactly and is less likely to mildew. During our war the coasting schooners were compelled to use flax, but after one trial they would pay double price for cotton, and all agreed that the vessel sailed much faster with the cotton. The perfection to which English sailmakers have brought their flax duck sails is deserving of the greatest praise; their whole experience has been with this material, but they undoubtedly see the advantage of cotton, and are now buying yacht duck in this market.

For the last two or three years our manufacturers have been competing to produce the best article of yacht duck, and we have now undoubtedly the most perfect duck ever used. Duck should be carefully weighed and numbered on the basis of 18oz. per yard of 22in. wide for No. 1 and falling about 1oz. per number, and the same ratio applied to 14in. duck.

No. 3 flax duck, 24in. wide, weighs 1lb. to the yard; No. 3 cotton duck, 22in. wide, weighs the same. No. 0, 14in. duck weighs 12.09oz. to the yard; No. 1, 11.46oz.; No. 2, 10.82oz.; No. 3, 10.18oz.; No. 4, 9.54oz.; No. 5, 8.91oz.; No. 6, 8.28oz.; No. 7, 7.64oz.; No. 8, 7oz.; No. 9, 6.37oz.; No. 10, 5.73oz.

It should be hard as possible to work properly, but if too close or hard, it breaks under the needle and makes a bad job. The color should be uniform, which is apt to be a difficult matter, as it changes from white to yellow with age, so that the same lot of cotton, if woven at different times, will show different colors. This can be guarded against by making up a large lot at one time.

The principal fault in the manufacture is the selvages: all woven material is inclined to have one selvage tighter than the other, which would condemn it for nice sails, so every piece should be carefully examined before using. The width of the seam varies from 2in. to 1⅝in., which last is sufficient for No. 1, and gradually less for the lighter numbers; the blue mark should be strong and fade out. Flax sails have no mark and are sewn; our sails are stitched. The question of the best width is not fairly settled. The narrow duck looks better and the additional laps give more stability and makes a heavier sail, but the increased frictional surface is probably a detriment. The old racers, America, Julia and Sappho, used 22in. duck. We have probably something to learn in this matter. There used to be a patent on sails cut horizontally, and they were used by Mr. Stevens on the Maria, but as they failed to come into use their advantage was not very apparent, although it was claimed by the inventor they would give extra speed to the vessel. Flax duck probably does better in the English climate than it does in our hot sun and dry winds.

SAIL PLAN.

The sail plan, as determined by the spars, very properly comes in the province of the designer, but to fill these spars properly and to the best advantage should be the study of the sail maker. All the parts of a boat should be in harmony so as to form a complete whole; this gives character to the boat and makes her effective. As many yachtsmen take pleasure in experimenting, it is quite common to make changes in the sail plan; very often the boat is improved, but sometimes she is not, and if a yacht is built for a sloop it is hard to make a cutter of her.

Some illustrations of this would be interesting. Take the America for example, as designed by Mr. Steers, with a character; and rigged as at present, without a character.

Some time since the mainsail of a centerboard sloop was altered to the cutter form, with long gaff, but the yacht failed to work as before. The final result of several changes in the mainsail was to restore it to its original proportions, when the yacht handled as of old. The rig must be adapted to the general type of hull and the same careful attention is necessary in sparring a boat in accordance with her general plan as is given to the proper proportion of the hull, in which matter the varied experience of the sail maker is sometimes useful. The designer's sail plan should be made as he expects the sails to be when fully stretched, and lengths of all spars, etc., should have accompanying figures. Supposing the plan of a 70ft. sloop. First the hoist of the mainsail is to be determined, how much drift should be between throat blocks and how much the luff will stretch. Long mastheads are desirable as they make an easier angle to hold the peak; the hoist of the sail finally should be determined. Duck stretches lengthwise and diagonally, but never crosswise unless under very heavy strain, and then but little, and where there is no direct strain it grows narrower.

A long leach is desirable, but care must be taken not to get the boom too low, as it does not improve the sit of the sail, and when boats have considerable sheer aft and the wheel stands high, if the boom swings low it is dangerous, as it may smash the wheel. The swing of the boom should remain the same, and is a good criterion that the sail is being properly stretched; the peak should be at an angle of about 50° with the waterline. It is a nice point to get the peak just right where it will look yachty and still do good work. It should be well understood that a certain angle of the gaff gives the greatest area of sail, and although the peak may be carried higher and increase the area of the mainsail a little, it will materially lessen that of the topsail, and where sail area is a factor in time allowance it would appear that for racing it would be advisable to get the largest possible sail spread, especially at the end of the gaff, where it is of more value than anywhere else. The high peak does well in a catboat, where there is no topsail, or in a cruising yacht; but for racing, where the mainsail and especially the clubtopsail are used for all-around work, it would appear advisable to get all the area possible. Under the N. Y. Y. C. rules for measuring area one boat may have considerably more than another with the same spar plan and get it where it will do the most good. In a sail 75ft. on foot and 45ft. hoist the areas would be for different angles of peak as follows: At 60°, mainsail 1,801sq. ft., topsail 539sq. ft., total 2,318sq. ft. At 52°, mainsail 1,752sq. ft., topsail 686sq. ft., total 2,448sq. ft. At 47°, mainsail 1,722sq. ft., topsail 758sq. ft., total 2,481sq. ft.

If the tack is placed too low it necessitates carrying the end of the boom too high. The tack should be placed so it will give the best angle for boom and have the leach long as possible.

What weight of duck we shall use is a nice point to determine. Heavy duck is no advantage in itself only as it gives stability and power to resist the wind pressure. For forestaysail, jib or top sail, the difference of one number lighter or heavier is not so much consequence as in the mainsail where if too light it fails in strong breezes, and if to heavy lacks draft for light winds; a proper determination of this is by experience.

How to finish the foot to bend to the boom is a vexed question; the common practice is by jack thimbles; with a jack rope running along the top of the boom the sail ought to bend so as to allow the slacking up of the clew, and in this matter yachtsmen have an opportunity to exercise their ingenuity. The sail when bent should be hauled on gaff and boom to the figures at which it was made and which should be indicated by the sailmaker. The sail will have some bag in the center and a very rounding leach, which when the vessel lays in the wind will roll from side to side but will lay out smooth when filled. Expert yachtsmen like to see a rolling leach, and it is evidence that the sail has not been over-strained on the head and foot. On the head the sail should never be strained but the slack simply taken out as the wind and weather slacks it and never urged.

The foot should be carried with a very easy strain, even slack, except when racing in a stiff breeze; then it should be hauled out sufficiently to make the sail sit, and always slacked up when not in use. The extreme line, which is the straight leach, should be reached as slowly as possible.

Before proceeding to the sit and action of sails something needs to be said about spars. Gaffs, as they are now rigged with spans, are held very straight, which is right; but we think they could be improved by being oval-shaped, as the strain by the wind on both booms and gaffs is perpendicular with the spar. The Newport catboats have a flat gaff with a very high peak, and the blocks well toward the center, and it appears as if this plan might be used on larger boats to advantage, as now it is necessary to carry the outer span to the end of the spar, and, when the peak is high, bringing an awkward strain or pull on the halliards. And why do we use a chock and great heavy awkward jaws on yacht gaffs? The Puritan's chock was lately replaced, and although made small it weighed 13lbs. Chocks are a necessity on seagoing vessels, but entirely unnecessary on yachts in smooth water. The Miranda has small iron jaws covered with rawhide, and they have been thoroughly tried, and even made an ocean voyage and the mast shows no sign of chafe. Imagine the weight and windage that might be saved. The matter of booms is one we would like to emphasize, as we consider it one of the most important questions that yachtsmen have now to consider. A straight boom we consider necessary, and any departure from it a damage to the sail; if they were simply crooked sticks the sail could be fitted to them, but when they change shape with every breeze it is too much for the sailmaker's art. The sail being made with 22in. roach, is about what will be taken up in stretch so as to leave the sail easy, with just enough pull along the boom to hold the sail from bagging; the result is, nearly the whole strain comes on the clew at the outer end, the sheet is the fulcrum, and if the spar springs, the center from the sheets to the mast drops down, bringing an undue strain through the center of the sails, entirely destroying its draft for fine windward work, also the outer end lifts and throws 2ft. or 3ft. of slack up the leach.

The trouble is more noticeable in schooners, where the boom projects so far over the stern, and in a first class sloop, where it is already a serious difficulty. The Thistle, with mast pretty well forward and long overhang, carried her sheets near the end of the boom, which answered very well. There have been a great many remedies suggested, but, so far as we know, the problem is unsolved. Now, suppose our spars right and the sail properly made and bent, we proceed to set it. After the sail is started up a bit the boom should be topped some distance above its regular angle (this is often neglected, and the boom is raised by unduly straining the angle of the sail). After the throat is hoisted well taut put the peak up a little higher, then the sail is out enough to allow for coming up of the halliards; then drop the boom with its full weight on the sail.

Sails should be studied and built for the purpose for which they are intended, and may be divided into three kinds, viz: For going against the wind, across the wind and down the wind, or in yachting language, beating, reaching and running. As sails have always been of a flexible material, probably for convenience, and no better plan for sailing has ever been adopted, it is fair to assume it is the best. Now, which is the best form for a sail to propel a boat against the wind? We should have a careful and thorough understanding of this most important matter relating to yacht sails; there has been considerable written and some nice figuring to illustrate this by the angles of incidence, showing the direction and force of the impulse, which might be interesting, but as we are not prepared to do this we shall simply try to show the practical results. The true test of the windward sail is the one that lies the closest and pulls the hardest. The lateen sail with boom appears to be the ideal, probably the lateen and mutton leg will go closer to the wind than any other. Our mainsail, if the topsail were included, would be a leg mutton with the gaff for a batten, and this shape should be retained as near as possible by not allowing the gaff to swing out beyond the line, which will make a fair, continuous curve from head of topsail to lower end. After the sail is fully stretched up there should be a light vertical strain on the sail along the boom, but not enough to interfere with the horizontal draft, or to slack the leach as to make it shake. There is a point at which a sail is at its best; it should be the aim of the sail maker to study this form and build his sail accordingly, and so that it will retain this shape the longest time possible.

FORESTAYSAIL.

The forestaysail, placed as it is between the jib and mainsail, is like being between the devil and the deep sea; if it escapes harm from the jib it is likely to harm the mainsail, and necessarily has to be made perfectly flat, sometimes even using battens, so that its propelling power very close (inside of four points) to the wind must be small. The forestaysail is often carried out on the bowsprit, this may be a benefit in some ways, but enlarging a forestaysail at the expense of the jib is not good, the jib being the better sail for all kinds of work.

JIB.

The jib is a fine sail and well illustrates the art of sailmaking, as more care and knowledge is required in its make and use than any sail on the yacht, and when properly made and handled will stand well and pull to 3½ points. The English have brought its build and use to near perfection, but we believe the cotton sail the best.

SMALL JIBTOPSAIL.

The small jibtopsail is a help to windward and is built on the same plan as the jib. The nicest point is to determine the weight of material as most effective for close work, but small yachts are obliged to use light ones as heavy ones pay them off too much.

WORKING TOPSAIL.

The working topsail should be of heavy duck, same weight as the jib; it requires a fair sized mast rope. The usefulness of this sail depends mostly on the setting and handling. The plan of two halliard blocks appears an unnecessary weight and windage aloft, which is saved by hoisting with a single part through a sheave; then have the purchase on the tack; the plan of setting them across the gaff necessitates making a small sail that never fills out except when everything is perfectly dry and well stretched; while if they have a long tack and stretch down they always fill the space full. The principal objection to setting on one side is that the foot bellies off too much; but this can be obviated by always having them on the windward side. This is a question to which yachtsmen should give some care and attention to settle which plan is the best.

CLUBTOPSAIL.

The clubtopsail does well in close windward work; forming as it does the apex of the pyramid and being much lighter material than the mainsail, it requires to be a flat sail. It would be better if made of heavier duck, but on account of its size and the great weight of the spars it is made light, generally of 10oz. bighted, but No. 10 would be better. It should be cut with sufficient roach on foot and mast to allow for the spring of the spars; when properly made, and set in the American fashion, it is a very perfect sail. The sit can always be assured by a proper adjustment of sheets and halliards. To set a topsail properly when new, the sail should be viewed from another boat, abeam of the yacht.

WORKING JIBTOPSAIL.

For reaching, yachts should have a fair sized working top-sail, one that will answer for ordinary windward work and off the wind in stiff breezes. Also a lighter one, about 50 per cent. larger, for reaching in strong winds and some sea where it would be unsafe to carry a balloon.

BALLOON JIBTOPSAIL.

The balloon jibtopsail is an excellent reaching sail with the wind abeam or on the quarter; its principal points are to be very large, very light and very strong. The tack should come down to the bowsprit and hoist chock aloft, the clew should come to the deck about one-third from the mast to the taffrail. Being so very large makes it a dangerous sail for the spars, it should therefore be as light as possible. When made of cotton duck, that which weighs 8oz. to the yard is the lightest that will insure sufficient strength. From its large area the pressure is so great that all the reinforcing that can be applied is hardly sufficient to keep it from bursting, but a fine twilled linen can be used that weighs only 4½oz. to the yard and has much more strength than the cotton. It has been used on two large yachts and in both it was satisfactory.

BALLOON FORESTAYSAIL.

The balloon forestaysail is also a good reaching sail; it should hoist well up and lug well aft the mast, and as it is sometimes used to windward it should be a flat sail for the same reason as the forestaysail. The clew should be low.

SPINAKER.

The spinaker is essentially a sail for running and should be used for all it is worth, but there appears to be a difference of practice among yachtsmen. There are some who carry the clew forward and spill the sail into the balloon jibtopsail; if this is the best it would be well to construct the sail with that view; but it is generally built to carry square across the ship, and if the whole space is filled it takes the full power of the wind directly, which would appear to be better than spilling it into another sail. Besides being a driving sail it is also a lifting one—a matter of consequence in running—and this force is greatest with the sail athwartship. In planning, the first consideration is to have the sail as large as possible. They sometimes have a yard across the head, when they can be used with or without it by having a cringle in each corner and one in the center of the head, and by lashing these together use it as a three-cornered jib-header sail.

When properly made and handled, it shows a lifting power which must be a great help in running, and this we consider one of the chief merits of the sail.

It is generally made of very light cotton drill, weighing about five ounces to the yard. As it is not subject to great strain, this does very well, if the corners are well strengthened and a preventer band about 30ft. long placed 10ft. above the foot, along the center, to prevent the sail from bursting by catching a sea in the belly of the foot. The sail would undoubtedly be stronger made of linen, but the need is so small it would hardly pay for the increased cost. This sail, like the balloon jibtopsail, however large they may be, when full of wind, gives the idea that they might be larger, whereas any addition to them would probably be of no use. It should be handled and slung like a kite, so it will pull upward.

WEIGHT OF SAILS.

The weights of the different sails for 70ft. w.l. sloop ready for bending are as follows:

	Lbs.		Lbs.
Mainsail	820	Clubtopsail	152
Forestaysail	180	Small jibtopsail	75
No. 1 jib	304	Working jibtopsail	154
No. 2 jib	234	Balloon jibtopsail	229
Storm jib	166	Spinaker	260
Working topsail	153		
		Total	2,687

SCHOONERS.

All our remarks on sloop sails apply equally to schooners. For racing they should have a lug foresail, and if required, the fore gaff could be longer than the space between the masts, thereby making a larger and more effective sail with less lug. They should have a small and moderately heavy working maintopmast staysail, and a very large balloon staysail of light drill. The head rig should be the same as a sloop's. Flying jibs are advisable only on very large seagoing vessels. Besides the No. 1 racing jib there should be a No. 2 jib, one number heavier that would answer for ordinary use, keeping the No. 1 jib for racing. They also require a small jib for heavy weather.

Much has been said about the care of sails. The principal trouble is mildew. There are numerous patent preventives, but it is quite certain none are efficient. Mildew is a parasitic fungus and appears to be part of the vegetable life of the cotton; it is brought out by heat and moisture. If the sails can be kept clear of it the first season the danger is greatly lessened, and after the second season they rarely mildew. Our plan and advice is when the sails are new and bont, to douse and drench them thoroughly on fine sunny days with clean salt water. The weather has decided effects on sails, and when new some care should be used. We have seen a new suit of heavy sails bent and used on the trial trip in one of our March northwesters, blowing all the boat could stagger under. Soon the dry wind and hot sun appeared to melt the duck, it went off in bags and never recovered. Then, sails first used in a long spell of cool, foggy weather will fill up and become hard and stiff. The salt water dousing is good for them, and helps them to retain their shape. If sails get out of shape by bad management, unless it is a pretty bad case, they can be recovered by careful handling. It is a bad plan to furl sails closely, as it is apt to make baggy places in the sail, and increase the danger of mildew. They should be allowed to fall naturally on the spars, and have neat fitting covers.

It is quite a common belief that new sails have got to be drilled into shape, and that it takes considerable time to get them right. This is unnecessary, as three days of good weather is quite sufficient. As a rule, sails do their best when new, and much pulling

and hauling is rather a damage than benefit. A yacht for racing should have a spare jib and mainsail, so that the racing sails can be kept in fine form for nice work. With proper care this outfit will last a number of years.

There are many elements of uncertainty besides the sailmaker in yacht sails. The handling is a fine art that is not sufficiently studied. When sails are not right it does not follow by any means that it is the sailmaker's fault. Look carefully and determine the trouble certainly; do not alter sails hastily; be sure it is necessary. It would be a good plan for yachtsmen to impress on the sailing master that he has something to learn as well as the sailmaker about sails. We know but little, and there is a great deal to learn.

LAKE ONTARIO.

WHILE yachting is on the decline with us, while our fleet has been growing smaller year by year, owing to the departure from among us of some of the most energetic supporters of the sport, the Bay of Quinte Y. C. will still, during the coming season, make a strong effort to maintain its reputation as the possessor of the fastest racing yachts on fresh water, in at least two of the classes, namely Class A and the second class. In the former we have Mr. John Bell's Norah, which is being prepared, regardless of expense. She has been out of the water all winter, and for several weeks has been in the hands of workmen who are making her bottom as smooth as it is possible for a boat's body to be. Her owner is not a racing man, but has always allowed his beautiful craft to defend the honors of the club in home waters, with an occasional flight abroad. He will do a good deal of cruising this year with his family, but will, I trust, send the Norah on the rounds of the Lake Yacht Racing Association, in which case her existing classmates and any possible competitors will have to look well to their laurels. As a second string in this class we have the Atalanta, which, although her owner is a member of other clubs besides ours, is distinctively a B. Q. Y. C. yacht, ours being her mother club. She is, however, in poor condition, both as to sails and hull, but will, if raced, beat all her class now on the lake excepting the Norah.

In our first class we have nothing but the Dauntless, an old yacht, but recently rebuilt. She is, however, of excellent model, and if put in racing trim would make a good record; but her owner has never raced her and is not very likely to do so. Our second class champion, the Iolanthe, which has stood at the head of her class ever since she was built, is likely to retain her prestige. Last year the Boston-built Burgess craft, the Merle, was brought to Oswego. In her races at Toronto and Charlotte she did not meet the Iolanthe, and the others were beaten quite readily. At Oswego, in a hard blow, she defeated the old champion, which was badly handled and carried too little canvas; but in the last half of the race, after a reef had been shaken out, the Belleville boat gained 6m., although that was not enough to win. At Kingston, in a nice sailing breeze, they met again and the Burgess production was handily beaten on all points of sailing and defeated by somewhere about 20m. The Merle, I may add, is in bulk fully one-half larger, measured by the eye, than the Iolanthe. The latter has had her topsides raised 7in., has a new and improved centerboard and a new mast, and the expectation is that she will be able to down the Merle in any kind of weather. The meeting between these craft will be mighty interesting. It will be war to the knife—Curthbert against Burgess—moderate beam and moderate depth against big beam and great depth. Both are pretty models, but the Iolanthe is the sharper of the two, and model will tell.

The grand fleet of the new Hamilton Y. C. will be a great and most welcome addition to the racers who take part in the L. Y. R. A. round. Hamilton will, if I mistake not, secure a goodly share of the honors.

Montreal has organized a strong club, with a large number of wealthy members and a fleet of twenty-seven yachts, none larger than second class, of which Cuthbert built three during the past winter. They will adopt the rules of the L. Y. R. A., but as they are more than 300 miles distant, we will not, unfortunately, be in touch with them. The sport is then booming generally, although in a somewhat depressed condition locally. PORT TACK.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., April 9.

YACHTING AT SOUTHAMPTON.—Capt. Newcomb, of Fortuna, writes as follows from Southampton, where his yacht is now fitting out, to the Boston *Globe;* "Here at Mr. Fay's yard are about 100 yachts of all kinds, and about one-third of them are being put in shape for the summer months. On one side of the Fortuna lies the cutter Irex, on the other the yawl Latona. Work is being done on both of these. In fact, it is rather a lively ship yard at the present time, in spite of the bad weather. Mr. Fay is building two new cutters, 60ft. waterline and 18ft. beam. He thinks the day of the narrow cutter has passed. Here one can see some queer looking yachts. Joining Mr. Fay's yard on the east side is that of Messrs. Payne & Sons. They have a large number of yachts laid up there. Next comes Mr. Tankerville Chamberlayne's yard, where his steam yacht and cutter Arrow are laid up in company for repairs. With Capt. Sam Randall, brother of Capt. Harry Randall of the Stranger, I went on board the new cutter Arrow, better known as the Old Arrow. Through the kindness of Capt. Henry Parker, who has been captain of the Arrow for 35 years, and is still in charge, we were shown over the old cutter. Ship carpenters have been at work on her for the past 18 months. Her square forefoot has been cut away and rounded up after the style of the cutter Irex. Thirty-five tons of lead has been bolted to her keel, and she has been all newly planked outside. Below decks she is being newly fitted up. Her wood finish is teak and pitch pine, and looks fine. Some of the old timbers are still to be seen. Most all the old deck frame is left in her, and looks as good as new. The Arrow is 68 years old, having been built in 1820. Capt. Parker is of the same age as the boat. He says, 'We were babies together.' Capt. Carter writes me that the Genesta will not come out this season. The weather here has been very bad, and it has stormed almost all the time since we reached Southampton."

A YACHT FOR BUENOS AYRES.—Mr. Thos. Clapham, of Roslyn, is now executing a telegraphic order from Mr. R. H. Kinch of the Yacht Club Argentino, for a Roslyn C.B. yawl similar to one he built for Mr. E. C. Auchincloss, but of much higher finish. She is 35ft. over all, 9½ft. beam and 16in. draft with board up. Hitherto the yachts in the River Plate have been of British build, but owing partly to the difficulties raised by English steamship owners in imposing an almost prohibitive freight, the club has resolved on sending their future orders to this country; all the more so as the shallow waters of the River Plate demand the centerboard type, which is undoubtedly better understood here than in England. To the same club Mr. Clapham has recently sent one of his well-known Nonpareil sharpies, which is reported to have attracted considerable attention and to have given the greatest possible satisfaction. Yachting in the River Plate is yet in its infancy, but there is every prospect of a rapid extension, and the Government to foster it has conferred on the Yacht Club Argentino the privilege of flying the war flag of the republic. All the yachts are centerboards except one, a fixed keel cutter of 20 tons, which has cruised as far south as Port Desire, opposite the Falkland Islands, and experienced its full share of the rough weather prevailing on that stormy and dangerous coast.

CLEVELAND Y. A.—Cleveland, O., April 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The annual meeting of the Cleveland Yachting Association was held on April 4 at the club rooms, and the following officers elected: Com., Hon. Geo. W. Gardner; Vice-Com., Percy W. Rice; Rear-Com., Chas. W. Kelly; Sec'y, J. Geo. Downie; Treas., W. H. Kolbe; Meas., C. Richter; Ass't Meas., E. Overlecke; Surveyor, C. Krause; Director I. L. Y. A., Chas. W. Kelly; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. C. C. Arms; Collector, E. Saxe. Executive Committee—P. A. Mettling, Chairman; E. Radder, W. C. Sly, N. M. Anderson, F. H. Smead. The members of the C. Y. A. have been listening to some very interesting talks during the last winter. The talks by N. M. Anderson on the Magnetic Needle, and the one on Balancing Canvas, by Rear-Com. C. W. Kelly, being specially instructive. The club is in a very flourishing condition at present, and will have several new boats added to the fleet this season, with the old ones greatly improved, and we expect to do some very fast sailing this summer.—J. GEO. DOWNIE, Sec'y C. Y. A.

SHACKAMAXON Y. C.—A meeting of the Shackamaxon Y. C. was held at the club house, foot of Shackamaxon street, on April 16, Vice-Commodore Henry Anderson in the chair, two new members were elected. The spring regatta was set for June 11, and a committe appointed consisting of Henry Fortner, J. M. Archer, Wm. Thompson, John Egner and Chas. L. Work to arrange for steamboat accommodations, etc. The club has decided, in view of the scandals attached to yacht races in the past, not to sell any tickets for its races, but tickets will be distributed free to its members, who will be held responsible for the persons using them. The sail limit for tuckups was made 56ft. around the boltrope. The prizes offered will be ship clocks for first prizes and compasses for second prizes in each of the three classes of boats. The club accepted invitations to go "Maying" May 6 and 13 in a body. Meetings will be held at the club house every Monday evening until the regatta to attend to details.

BUILDING ON STATEN ISLAND.—Ellis, of Tottenville, Staten Island, is building a handsome steam yacht for parties in Cuba, to be used in carrying excursionists. She is 85ft. long and will draw only 4ft. 6in. S. B. Greacen, of Perth Amboy, will put in her an engine of 130 horse power. Brown, whose yard is half a mile below Tottenville, has nearly finished a 53ft. sharpie for the Government, for use in shallow Florida waters by the Coast Survey. He has just completed a 28ft. catboat for Mr. Wm. Langley, whose once famous schooner yacht Comet is being overhauled and newly rigged at this yard, as also is Mr. L. J. Merritt's sloop Carrie, with the addition of a 4-ton leaden keel. There is a rumor to the effect that Mr. Starin, of Glen Island fame, has bought or leased the fine property adjoining Brown's, known as Ellis's Bay View Grove, and intends to greatly improve and beautify it. This will be good news to quiet and nature-loving excursionists.

THE NEW BRUNSWICK CHALLENGER.—A model has been made by Mr. David Lynch, of St. Johns, for a yacht similar to Volunteer, but of the following dimensions: 107ft. over all, 83ft. l.w.l., 23ft. 4in. beam, 10ft. 6in. draft. The displacement of this new aspirant is but 105 tons, compared with Volunteer's 130 tons or more, her section being sharply curved below, in S form. An effort is being made to secure a syndicate to build and race her, but of course nothing can be done for a race this year. It is rather amusing to learn that Mr. Burgess is indebted to a St. Johns pilot boat thirty years old for his midship section, having obtained a surreptitious view of the model. This is about the twentieth claim that has been made in the last two years, and if they are all true we must conclude that Mr. Burgess has spent most of his time since he left the cradle in spying around the models of a lot of boats that no one ever hears of.

ROYAL CLYDE Y. C.—At the annual meeting on March 26, the following resolution was offered and carried: "That the prohibition against shifting keels contained in rule 8 of the Yacht Racing Association sailing rules shall, as far as it affects the Royal Clyde Yacht Club, be removed, and the said be read as follow: Yachts which are fitted with centerboards or shifting keels shall be permitted to enter at all regattas and matches, and to use their centerboards or keels without restriction." To this resolution there was now added, "The rule to come into force only and so soon as it or a similar rule is adopted by the Yacht Racing Association." Mr. G. L. Watson and Mr. Wm. Fife spoke in favor of the resolution, but expressed an opinion that a condition should be made for preventing the ballasting of centerboards, as being an element of danger.

MONTGOMERY SAILING CLUB.—First weekly cruise, April 15, 1888, Norristown to Indian Creek and return, distance 5 miles, weather clear and cool, wind northwesterly:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Rgidious, tuckup	15.00	1 24 25	1 24 25
G. W. Bowers, tuckup	15.00	1 25 11	1 25 11
Flying Eagle, tuckup	15.00	1 25 13	1 25 13
Priscilla, tuckup	15.00	1 29 54	1 29 54
Gracie, skiff	12.00	1 40 33	1 31 13
Ino, ducker	15.00	1 41 18	1 31 18
Elsie, ducker	15.00	1 42 30	1 32 30
Playford, tuckup	15.00	1 34 10	1 34 10
Iola, ducker	15.00	1 59 00	1 49 00
Nellie, tuckup	15.00	1 50 00	1 50 00
S. H. Querner, tuckup	15.00	Withdrew.	
Warren, ducker	14.00	Withdrew.	
Pennsylvania, hiker	16.00	Withdrew.	

The tuckups carried 165ft. of sail, excepting the Priscilla, 150, and the Nellie 110. The duckers carried 110ft., except the Warren, which has 90ft. The skiff Gracie carries 84ft. and gives an allowance of 40sec. to the duckers with 110ft. Judge, William Alcorn.

A NEW ENGLISH CUTTER.—On March 28, Mr. Harris launched from his yard a new cutter of 19 tons, Thames measurement, and 17 tons Y. R. A., which he has built to the order of Mr. Jas. Fraser. She was named Undine. Her principal dimensions are: Length for tonnage, 44ft. 6in.; beam, 10ft. 2in.; depth, 8ft. 4in.; Lw.l., 43ft. The length of the spars are: Mast, deck to hounds, 29ft.; topmast, from fid to pin, 25ft. 6in.; boom, 36ft. 6in., mast to pin sheave; gaff, from throat to pin, 24ft.; bowsprit, outside to pin, 19ft. 6in.; topsail yard, 20ft.; spinaker boom, 30ft. She is built Al to a high class at Lloyd's, and of the best materials and workmanship. She will receive a complete suit of canvas by Lapthorn and Ratsey. She has a lead keel of 8 tons, the rest of the ballast inside. She is fitted below in polished teak and birdseye maple. The accommodation is large, and very conveniently arranged, being ladies' cabin, steerage, with w.c. and two large cupboards on opposite side, very roomy main cabin, and before main cabin on starboard side is a good owner's cabin, and on port side pantry and stove, and for the crew a good forecastle.—*Field.*

ATLANTIC Y. C.—This club, at a meeting on April 10, again altered its classification as follows, thus corresponding in some respects with the N. Y. Y. C., and differing in the schooners: Schooners—Class 1, all over 75ft.; class 2, all over 63ft. and not over 75ft.; class 3, all over 56ft. and not over 63ft.; class 4, all of 50ft. and under. Sloops—Class 1, all over 70ft.; class 2, all over 61ft. and not over 70ft.; class 3, all over 53ft. and not over 61ft.; class 4, all over 46ft. and not over 53ft.; class 5, all over 40ft. and not over 46ft.; class 6, all over 35ft. and not over 40ft.; class 7, all over 30ft. and not over 35ft.; class 8, all over 25ft. and not over 30ft.; class 9, all of 25ft. and under. The load waterline length shall be the distance in a straight line between the points furthest aft and furthest forward, where the hull, exclusive of the rudder post, is intersected by the surface of the water when the yacht is afloat in racing trim, with all persons on board amidship. Any yacht which shall have been launched prior to June 1, 1888, exceeding the higher limit in any class by not over the fraction of a foot shall be included in that class.

SOUTHERN Y. C.—This active club held its annual meeting at New Orleans on April 5, the following officers being elected: Com., R. S. Day; Vice-Com., Alex. Brewster, Rear-Com., C. P. Richardson; Fleet Captain, John Astrea; Sec'y, F. M. Hall; Treas., Hugh Brown. Com. on Membership—J. Bringier, J. M. Bourge, W. A. Gordon, Blaine Jamison and G. W. Booth. Governing Com.—Jas. Benton, Wm. Lynd, Jr., Peter Laborsisse, M. L. de Fuentes and V. Valois. Ex-Com. O'Brien, who held office for 8 years, was elected a life member of the club, with all the privileges of the club, but to pay no dues. A motion was passed that all races be sailed by Corinthians unless otherwise requested of the commodore in writing. Mr. L. C. Wilt has offered a valuable prize for cabin sloops, and the race will be sailed shortly.

CYTHERA.—The steamer Barracouta arrived in New York on Friday last from West India ports, but brought no news of Cythera. Her captain reported however that on April 7, in long. 67° 15 W., lat. 23° 40 N., a yawl rigged vessel was sighted on the horizon, under a very small mainsail. No special notice was taken of her, as it was not known that Cythera was missing. The yacht was apparently heading for Mona Paggage. The yawl Nonparielle, the only yacht of this rig now known to be in the West Indies, was lately reported at Barbados, and it is very unlikely that it was she. It seems very probable that this was really Cythera, in which case she should be heard from soon in some West Indian port.

MIRAMICHI Y. C.—The officers for 1888 are: Com., J. C. Miller; Vice-Com., J. L. Stewart; Rear-Com., Chas. Sargeant; Sec'y-Treas., Geo. Watt; Meas., Thos. Crimmen; Trustees, Patrick Wheeler, R. H. Gremley, Jas. Miller. The regatta committee and committee on election of members will be appointed by the trustees. Vice-Com. Stewart suggested that rule of the Royal N. S. Yacht Squadron, for the measurement of schooners for time allowance, be adopted, and the matter was referred to a committee consisting of Messrs. Philip Cox, W. R. Gould and Jas. Miller. It was decided to have a Ladies' Day, and date, etc., were left to flag officers to decide.

CRUISING.—Mohican, steam yacht, Mr. Wm. Clark, arrived at Bermuda from St. Thomas on April 1, and is now at Newport News. Since leaving Fortress Monroe, on Feb. 13, she has visited the following islands: Nassau, Bahamas, Jamaica, Porto Rico, Santa Cruz, St. Lucia, Barbados, Trinidad, Grenada, Dominica, Guadaloupe, Martinique and St. Thomas.... Oneida, steam yacht, Mr. E. C. Benedict, was at Norfolk on April 16....Wanderer, schooner, Mr. Geo. W. Weld, sailed from St. Kitts for Bermuda on April 4....Montauk, schooner, was lately at Norfolk.

ST. LAWRENCE Y. C.—A club with this name was organized on April 6 at Montreal, with the following officers: Com., S. Greenshields; Vice-Com., G. H. Duggan; Rear-Com., C. H. Levin; Sec'y, J. Sinuonds; Treas., T. L. Poton; Meas., F. Scott and J. Gibson. Committee—J. Wallace, A. W. Norris, A. McIntosh, C. Gobler, J. Perrault and J. S. Monk. The new club will cover Valois, Dorval, St. Anne's, Lachine, Pointe Claire, Longueuil, Point St. Charles and St. Lambert. The flag will be a blue ground, with horizontal red bar, on which is St. Andrew's cross in white.

MICHIGAN Y. C.—The annual meeting of this club was held on April 9, the following officers being elected: Com., Fred. C. Whitney; Vice-Com., Arthur F. Alberison; Rear-Com., John G. Ferguson; Sec'y, J. G. Battelle; Treas., Frank C. Langley; Meas., E. Brady Wendell; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. Alois Thuner. Directors—Capt. Joseph Nicholson, S. Dow Elwood, Emory Wendell, J. G. Ferguson, R. Henkel. Regatta Committee—C. L. Dean, Will Granger, Thomas W. Noble. The club will build a new club house to cost $3,000, at Belle Isle.

CRICKET.—This yacht built by Wood Bros., for Mr. J. T. Mott, of Oswego, is now in the hands of Mr. Goble, the shipbuilder of that place, who will lengthen her aft, over 3ft. on l.w.l., with a long counter. She will be yawl rigged, the mast being retained in its old position. The changes will give much more room and will add greatly to her appearance. The plumb sternpost will now have a moderate rake, the wheel will be replaced by a tiller, and the large cockpit by a smaller one aft, leaving a clean deck between it and the house. Nearly a ton of lead will be added outside.

A NEW YACHT FOR NEW YORK.—At Syracuse, on the banks of the Erie Canal, Mr. Henley, the yacht builder, has nearly completed a handsome and powerful compromise craft for New York owners. She is 34ft. l.w.l. and 13ft. beam, drawing 5ft. with a 20in. keel, and a centerboard in addition. She will have a double head rig. The workmanship on the yacht is very good. As soon as she is launched she will be towed to New York.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Breeze, schr., has been sold by Lawrence Barrett to W. C. Taylor, of Boston....Leather, schr., has been sold by W. H. Martin, of Portland, to Arthur Ryerson, of Chicago, Secretary of the Bar Harbor Y. C., who will rebuild her, with new deck and new rig, at Gloucester....Bohemian, schr., has been sold by J. Mason to W. C. Lamper, of Boston....Latona, schr., has been sold by C. W. Amory to C. G. Brooks.

NEW YACHTS FOR TORONTO.—Mr. C. P. Kunhardt has sent plans to a Toronto gentleman for a compromise yacht to rate in the 25ft. sail area and length class. The boat is 23ft. 6in. waterline, 30ft. over all, 8ft. extreme beam, 3ft. 6in. draft, with 2,000lbs. keel and a 7ft. centerboard below the cabin floor; lower sail, 600 sq. ft.; boom, 25ft.; gaff, 16ft; bowsprit beyond f. p., 12ft.

DORCHESTER Y. C.—Officers for 1888: Com., Henry W. Savage; Vice-Com., John C. Soley; Sec., Wm. B. McClellan; Treas., Henry B. Callender; Meas., Hartford Davenport; Asst. Meas., Wm. L. Dearborn; Directors, W. H. L. Smith, C. H. Nute, Coolidge Barnard; Reg. Com., Frank Gray, E. H. Tarbell, W. B. McClellan, A. J. Clark, C. J. Means.

THE FISHERMEN'S RACE.—The amounts received by each vessel were as follows: Phillips, $436.63; Merritt, $361.63; Roulette, $336.63; McManus, $286.63; and Babson, $261.63. The management of the race was mainly in the hands of Mr. Geo. A. Stewart, of the Boston *Globe*, and the successful result is due largely to his efforts.

ROYAL HARWICH Y. C.—At a meeting of this club, the committee recommended in its report that the club should vote in favor of expunging the rule which prohibits centerboards, and the report was adopted. The club's race at Harwich will be sailed May 28, and on the following day the race from Harwich to Southend.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—It has been found necessary to postpone Captain Taylor's lecture announced for April 21, but in its place the Fleet Surgeon, Dr. J. West Roosevelt, will lecture on "Yachting, Hygiene and the Treatment of Accidents." A second lecture on the same subject will be delivered on April 28.

BRIDESMAID AND ATLANTIS MATCH.—These two yachts started on April 4 from the pier at Hythe, Southampton, at 12 M. to race to Madeira. At 3 P. M. next day Atlantis was passed 26 miles from Ushant with spinaker set, the weather being fine. Bridesmaid was not then in sight.

LAUNCH OF THE SEA FOX.—On April 14, the steel schooner Sea Fox was successfully launched at Wilmington. Her owner, Com. Canfield and a number of other members of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. being present. Mrs. Ledyard, of New York, christened the yacht.

TORONTO.—A committee has been appointed to arrange a scheme for the amalgamation of the Royal Canadian and Toronto clubs. If this is done it will make the largest club on the lakes, and one of the largest in the country.

DAUNTLESS, schr., Vice-Com. Colt, was out on Downing & Lawrence's ways last week, her garboards being cut out and new ones laid. Her topmasts have been lengthened 10ft., and the upper works have been rebuilt.

RAMONA, schr., late Resolute, has had her stern cut away entirely. A new one has been framed in the yard, and will be put in place this week. She will also have 2ft. more keel and a single bowsprit.

VENTURE, steam yacht, Mr. W. D. Bishop, has been lengthened 5ft. and made 14in. deeper, by Bayles & Son, at Port Jefferson.

GANNET.—This well-known keel sloop, described and illustrated in "Small Yachts," is offered for sale in another column.

NEW HAVEN Y. C.—At a meeting on April 10 a committee was appointed to prepare a new classification of the yachts.

NORNA, schr., will be cut away forward, with more rake to post and a deeper keel, at Poillon's yard.

MERLE.—Mr. Ames will have a new main boom 36ft. x7½in., or 2ft. longer and 1in. larger in diameter.

ALVA, steam yacht, Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, has gone to Wilmington for repairs.

RAMBLER, schr., will be sold at auction at 87 Pine street, N. Y., at noon to-day.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

K., Hagerstown, Md.—Write to Chas. T. Thompson, 2,247 Richmond street, Philadelphia, Pa.

H. C., Indianapolis, Ind.—Do not cut the puppy's tail, it will probably come straight with age.

S., Ithaca, N. Y.—Your dog probably needs a change of diet. Give him cooked meat occasionally.

B. J., New York.—Please tell me where I can get "Yacht and Boat Sailing," and how much it will cost me. Ans. We can forward it; price $10.

F. A. E., Clinton, N. Y.—We do not think that the malformation was owing to inbreeding. It probably came from lack of vitality in the bitch.

J., Hoosick Falls, N. Y.—Mr. Charles H. Mason is the author of "Our Prize Dogs." It is now in the printer's hands, and will soon be advertised in FOREST AND STREAM.

H. C. W.—Please state what time I can trout fish in New York State? Do you think there any trout in Westchester county? Ans. 1. After April 1. 2. A very few.

F. B., Bozeman, M. T.—Will you kindly give me the name and address of either Yo, Appekunny, or any of that outfit? Ans. "Yo" may be addressed care this office.

C. W., Flatbush, L. I.—Rozezlawski's Glen V. (A.K.R. 124) is by Dr. Aten's Glen (Dash—Belle) out of Dr. Holmes's Kate (Gypsum—Rose). The so-called Llewellin setter is an English setter.

A. M., Jersey City, N. J.—1. There is no book on training hounds. 2. Beagles are rabbit hounds, but all rabbit hounds are not beagles. 3. Give your bitch plenty of exercise, and feed only at night.

J. McC. E., Hoboken.—The Winchester has been found very satisfactory and even. The use of wood powder in small cartridges has not been very successful owing probably to the difficulty of getting even charges.

A. M., Jersey City, N. J.—Feed the spaniel once a day on table scraps, with plenty of well-cooked vegetables and oatmeal, and

give plenty of exercise. Take your beagle out with an old dog, and he will soon take hold if he has any hunt in him.

D. M., Albany, N. Y.—1. How is the best way to keep sparrows out of the eaves of your house? 2. At what time of the year is the fly trout fishing best in Lake George? Ans. 1. You will have to put netting over the eaves. 2. There is no fly-fishing for trout in Lake George.

C. B., London, Ont.—Where can I get some information about building a trout pond? Have a stream on which a pond could be made, but do not know how to go about it. Ans. Get a book on the subject or employ a practical fisheulturist. We can furnish "Trout Culture," by J. H. Slack, price $1.

F. B., New York.—Where can I get the *Sideveal Messenger*, for February, 1888? Also tell me the best way to use vinegar and water in cleaning a gun, and does not pure vinegar eat the metal if not wiped off? Ans. 1. Write to Wm. W. Payne, Northfield, Minn. 2. Of course the vinegar and water must be wiped off, acetic acid does eat metal slightly.

LION, Camden.—1. Do all sporting dogs have the hunting claws? 2. Which book do you think is the best for a study of the birds, Coues's "Key to North American Birds," or Ridgway's "Manual of North American Birds"? 3. What are the principal colors of the snowbird? Ans. 1. They are sometimes seen in all breeds. 2. Either one is excellent, but Ridgway's is the latest. 3. Which snowbird do you mean, *Junco* or *Plectrophenax*? The former is slate-color and white.

W. H. B., Duluth, Minn.—In stocking a hunting ground near Duluth, Minn., where could I get any partridge, how late should they be let out and how much would they cost? Ans. If by partridges you mean ruffed grouse, we do not know where you can get them. If you mean quail (*Colinus virginianus*), they can probably be had almost anywhere in the Southwest, as they certainly can at the proper season in New York city. They are advertised every fall and winter in our columns.

G. F. M., Boston, Mass.—Can you tell me where one can find any trout, bass, or salmon fishing near here? I am tied down to my desk every day except Saturdays and Sundays and wish to spend those days in the open air. Ans. We know of no black bass near enough to Boston to enable you to enjoy fishing for them during the time named. For salmon you would have to go to the Merrimack or Penobscot, and for trout down on Cape Cod. We think you will have to content yourself with salt-water fishing.

R. D. W., Savannah.—I have some ring doves; they are nearly white, with a black ring half circling the neck. They lay two eggs, purely white. They hatch in fourteen days, invariably. The original pair I purchased had fifteen young ones last year, and this year the others have commenced laying and hatching, and my aviary, which is 10ft.×10ft. and 9ft. high, will be crowded. Can you give me any information as to the history of the birds, what country they are from? Ans. The ring dove is an Old World species and is common in India, whence, perhaps, your birds may have come.

A. B., Toronto.—As the trout season is about to open I write to ask you if any of your many readers could inform me through your columns of the best manner of attracting the trout at the opening of the season, just after the ice has left. I mean both in lakes and rivers where there are known to be lots of trout and large ones. I ask this because last year a party of us tried a lake and river at the opening of the season and had little sport, though they are pretty good anglers. Perhaps the methods employed in Rangeley or Maine lakes if explained might help us. Ans. Your inquiry is unsigned. See notice at head of this column.

New Publications.

HISTORIC WATERWAYS.

HISTORIC WATERWAYS. By Reuben Gold Thwaites. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. 8vo., cloth. Price $1.25.

This is a narrative of six hundred miles of canoeing down the Rock, Fox and Wisconsin rivers, by Reuben Gold Thwaites, secretary of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin, and, as might be inferred from the professional status of the author, the book is something more than the ordinary narrative of a busy man's outing. As a mere narrative of six hundred miles of canoeing on almost deserted waterways, and of chance intercourse with settlers and villagers along the rivers' banks, the work would be read with interest, although the writer, with his fidelity to truth, has certainly not pictured many of the settlers and villagers with whom he came in contact in attractive colors.

But while the author has striven to do justice to his narrative, which he has brightened with fine bits of descriptive scenery and lighted with artistic sketches of the people he met, he has not been content with that, but drawing from the abundant records at his command, he pauses on the way to repeople the scenes through which he passes with the actors of past generations. Here he points out the forest where Black Hawk camped with the white-loving Pottawattomies, and there the open rolling prairie where Stillman's horsemen won undying shame by their cowardice, until finally you enter the Mississippi at the exact spot where Joliet and Marquette discovered it in June, 1673.

The work contains abundant historic narrative drawn from the most reliable sources, and the descriptive portion appears to be written rather with an eye for exactitude than for pictorial effect.

It is a work to be set aside for future reference after it has served its purpose of whiling away a mid-summer's holiday.

THE FLOWER PEOPLE, by Mrs. Horace Mann, is one of the series of classics for home and school, published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. The work is based on the pretty conceit that the flowers talk, "just like other folks," and from this standpoint it is easily conceived that their several narratives and descriptions of themselves will prove more interesting to the very young student than the dreary accounts of them to be found in the average first book of botany. The authoress has the happy faculty of provoking curiosity in respect of the numerous subjects touched on by the flowers in the course of conversation. For example, the tulips make many references to Holland, where their family were held in great esteem; flower people of distinction in fact; and the young reader will want enlightenment on this and a hundred other subjects touched on. The book as a first text book of botany contains a fund of exact information on the flower and its several parts, makes the flowers discuss the several popular and scientific names by which they are known, and express their preferences, and in fact contains quite a fund of general information on classification, descriptive botany, nomenclature and vegetable physiology, and on the properties of plants, their economic value as medicines, dyes, etc., all rendered as charming as a fairy tale. There were no such pleasant aids to the study of botany when the authoress and her reviewer went to school. The language is studiously simple, but the authoress has the poet's temperament, which, indicated in the pleasant conceit on which the book was designed, displays itself constantly in the rhythmic cadence of her carefully constructed sentences. This is one of the child classics we can recommend with confidence.

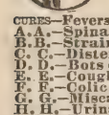
A KISS FOR A BLOW, by Henry C. Wright, is another of the same series of Lee & Shepard's classics for home and school. As its title implies it is not designed to enlighten the intellect, but to inculcate the beauty of peace—the spirit of love. In fact to stimulate to that spirit of self-sacrifice, which is always more ready to suffer injury than to inflict it. The lesson is inculcated in a series of some half a hundred very interesting little romances, most of them based on the actual experience of the author in his long connection with children, in the course of which, he tells us, he was an inmate of more than a thousand families, and had addressed more than fifty thousand children on his favorite subject, which he illustrated with the stories collected in the volume we are reviewing. One of the quaintest and most charming of these stories is that of the delicate little girl in the crowd, who being asked what children would do when they were filled with the spirit of peace, replied feelingly that "they would not hunch when others crowd."

FIRST STEPS WITH AMERICAN AND BRITISH AUTHORS.—Albert F. Blaisdell, already favorably known as the author of "The Study of the English Classics" and other educational works, has now given us a volume under the above title, designed to furnish a systematic first course of literary instruction for young people by means of judicious selections from the flowers of English literature in prose and verse. The volume begins with the least difficult and most modern authors, and by a systematic study and analysis of the several selections, in accordance with a general system prescribed by the author, to insure a perfect comprehension of the language, and so far as may be, a proper appreciation of the thought. The selections are culled from Longfellow, Washington Irving, John G. Whittier, Nathaniel Hawthorne, and all the best American writers in prose and verse, and the best English authors are also laid under contribution. Blaisdell's prescribed methods exact conscientious efficient work from the teachers, but will insure results which in the end will greatly facilitate their labors, to the very appreciable benefit of the students. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

PAPERS FOR FARMERS.—What becomes of all the literature published at the cost of the States is a question that suggests itself after the perusal of a series of lectures by Hiram A. Cutting, M.D., Ph.D. and Secretary of the Board of Agriculture of Vermont. They treat of plants, fertilization, insects, forestry, farm homes, maple sugar industry, experimental farm work, cattle disease, milk, birds, etc., and bring so much intelligent research to bear on each and all of these subjects, that it is not too much to say that the farmer who has mastered them is blessed with a liberal education. But who ever saw any of these works in a Vermont farmhouse, who ever met a Vermont farmer, or, for that matter, a Vermont legislator, familiar with the information which the learned secretary has acquired and striven to make public? There is something wrong about this; papers are valuable, but their value is potential only. It is very interesting to know that the secretary of a State Board of Agricultur is a man of enlightened mind and liberal culture and very creditable to the State to have such a man at the head of the Agricultural Department, but the measure of the pratical value of his labors is the extent to which his writings are distributed among the people. There is a vast amount of valuable literature printed in the State presses of the country, and some means should be devised to insure its distribution among those who would be benefited in health, purse and intelligence by the information it conveys.

SPALDING'S BASE BALL GUIDE FOR 1888.—It is said that 100,000 copies of this excellent work, the first edition, were placed on news stands throughout the country on the first day of April.

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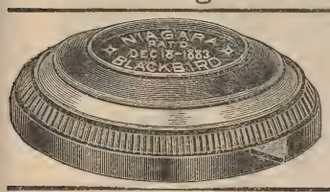


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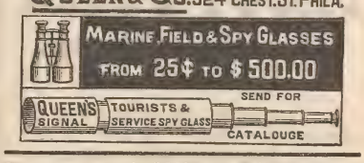
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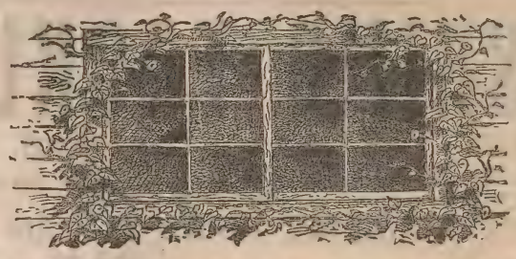
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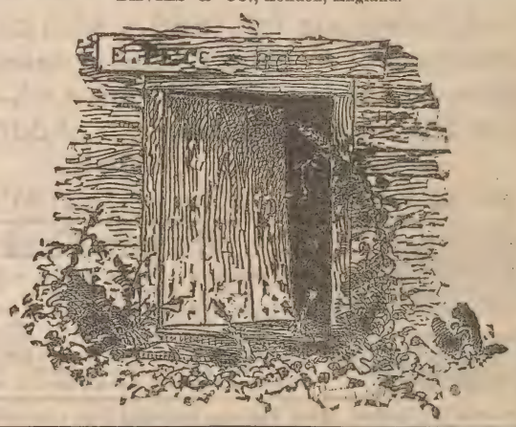
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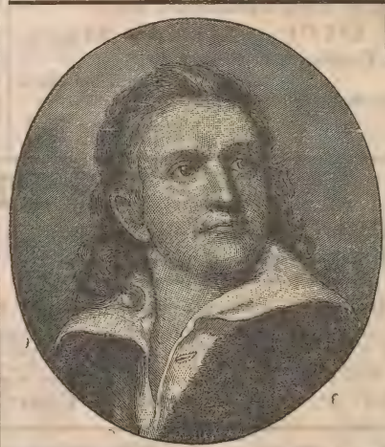
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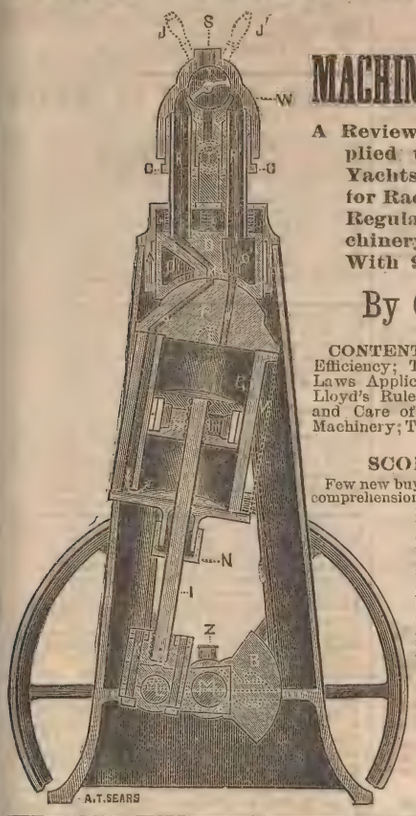
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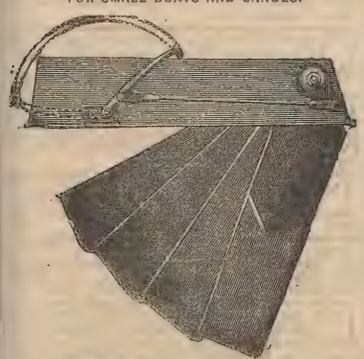
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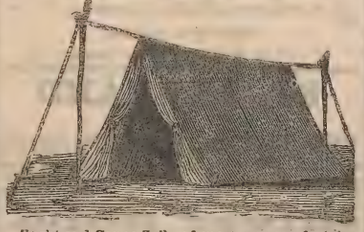
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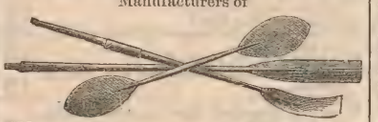
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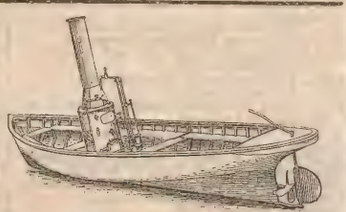
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PROTECT THE PARK.

ALL READERS who are interested in the protection of the Yellowstone National Park are invited to co-operate with this journal in the endeavor to secure needed legislation. Petitions will be sent to all who will undertake to have them signed and forwarded to Washington.

CRUST AND SNOWSHOES.

THERE is not a doubt that the Maine Commissioners are actually "making it hot" for the crust-hunters in that State. These hunters have had their fun, supposing that the Commission was crippled for means, and that they could slaughter all the moose and deer they could find without danger of punishment. They have been allowed to go on thinking so, till now the work of the wardens is rattling rather unpleasantly around their ears. The Maine papers have it, though we have not had time to confirm the report, that Warden French has just returned from a raid up the East Branch of the Penobscot. He found that the crust-hunters had been at work as though it was their last chance. He captured a large number of moose and deer skins, and found that much of the meat had been left in the woods, to be used as bear bait later in the season. He is reported to have secured evidence to convict some twenty men crusting moose and deer, and that they will all be brought into court. Other wardens are at work in other parts of the State, and it is proving that what our correspondent "Special" suggested last week is true; that the Maine Commissioners are really very busy after the breakers of the law, and that the season is likely to prove one of the most successful, so far as bringing poachers to justice is concerned. But the curious tame-deer notion is still being worked. The veteran trapper and hunter, J. G. Rich, writes that some farm dogs got after a deer the other day in the vicinity of Bethel, Me., and that the owners of the dogs captured the deer alive and that they keep him in a barn. The Commissioners will be likely to take this case in hand. It is stated that a test case of this tame-deer business is to be tried at Farmington this season. The next Maine Legislature will have to settle the question beyond a doubt, as to whether it is lawful to take deer alive. If the tame-deer business was allowed to continue, it would soon amount to an absolute destruction of hundreds of these animals every winter. In that State the snows are so deep that it is an easy matter to run down a deer with snowshoes, and the same is true of the lordly moose.

THE ONE HUNDREDTH EDITION OF WALTON.

SOME time during the coming spring there will be issued by Samson Low, Marston, Searle & Rivington, London, the one hundredth edition of Walton and Cotton's "Complete Angler," edited by Mr. R. B. Marston, editor of the London *Fishing Gazette*, and Hon. Treas. Fly-Fisher's Club.

With the example before him of ninety and nine previous editions, Mr. Marston proposes to make the forthcoming edition one that will be in every way worthy to round out the hundred and do honor to its predecessors.

What an imposing array of decendants the "diminutive octavo, clad in a modest overcoat of brown calf," which had its birth one May morning at Master Richard Marriot's in Fleet street two hundred and thirty-five years ago, has raised up, and how fond the godfathers have been of the progeny.

Moses Browne, Hawkins, Ellis, Thomson, Major, Rennie, Nicolas, Bethune, "Ephemera" and Jessie are responsible for sixty-four editions of Walton, as Mr. Thomas Westwood, England's poet-angler, who is imbued with the same reverence, gentleness, tenderness and kindness of heart that characterized Walton, expresses it, "in all shapes and presentments, the simple and the sumptuous, the microscopic and monumental." It certainly is not because of its angling instructions that the "Complete Angler" is now more in demand than when first it saw the light, and we can recall no more fitting testimony regarding its worth than the words of Charles Lamb in a letter to Coleridge: "Walton's 'Complete Angler' would sweeten a man's temper at any time to read it; it would christianize every discordant, angry passion; pray make yourself acquainted with it."

The Rev. Dr. Bethune, editor of the first American edition of Walton, gave testimony of another such when he said that a friend told him that it was reading the "Complete Angler" which awakened the love of God in his breast.

The simplicity, purity, tenderness and innocence that Walton expresses will always appeal to that which is best in mankind, for "it is essentially a book to be loved and to be discoursed of lovingly." We shall not, however, attempt to "add another hue to the rainbow," for we could not if we would; and, furthermore, a detailed description of Mr. Marston's forthcoming "sumptuous" volume will be more appropriate than a feeble panegyric upon the angler's patron saint.

As the first edition of Walton's "Complete Angler" was issued from Fleet street, so also will be the one hundredth; and we notice that the name of one of the publishers of the edition of 1888 is similar to that of the publisher of the tenth edition in 1766. Mr. Marston's edition will be called "The Lea and Dove Illustrated Edition," and it will contain a reprint of "The Chronicle of the Complete Angler," by Thomas Westwood and the late Thomas Satchell; also twenty-seven photogravures of views on the Lea, from pictures by P. H. Emerson, B.A., and twenty-five photogravures of views on the Dove and Weye, from pictures by Mr. George Bankart. There will be nearly one hundred small wood engravings by F. Alphonse Stankowski, from drawings by F. Careless, scattered throughout the text, and photogravure portraits of Walton and Cotton. The pictures have been specially done for this edition, which will be issued in two styles, both being numbered and signed.

Of the first, an *édition de luxe*, royal quarto, in two volumes, it is announced that there will be two hundred copies; fifty for America. Of the second, demy quarto, there will be five hundred copies; one hundred and fifty for America.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE New Jersey game bill recently signed by the Governor and now a law is an ill-digested measure. It has many good points, chief of which are the abolition of summer shooting and the protection, in the north game section, of the English snipe, but there seems to be no special reason why the quail shooting should end Dec. 1 and the grouse shooting Dec. 25. It is possible that these two seasons were introduced to protect quail from tracking pot-hunters who might follow them when snow is on the ground, but so long as it is lawful for a man to be out shooting for ruffed grouse up to Christmas time just so long will the ruffed grouse shooter kill quail if he gets the chance. The division of the State into two sections is an unnecessary piece of special legislation greatly to be deprecated. It was probably done to satisfy conflicting local interests. It may be said, however, that the good points of the bill overbalance the bad ones, and that on the whole the measure is a step in the right direction. How long will it be, we wonder, before attempts are made to tear this bill to pieces and to replace it with something else, which, whether better or worse, will be no longer-lived than its predecessor. Nowadays a game law scarcely exists long enough to have a fair trial, even if it were enforced, which it scarcely ever is.

The press and the people are for the Vest Yellowstone Park bill. All that was needed to show the attitude of the public was to make known the condition of things and to call for a showing of hands. This the FOREST AND STREAM has done. The response has been a manifestation of interest beyond all anticipation. Petitions have poured in upon the members at Washington from every scattered district in the land. The names attached to these petitions are those which command respect. They are representative of the best classes of the community. They already number thousands, and they stand for many thousands more. A Denver correspondent, "W. N. B.," tells us, "Not a man I showed it to declined to sign it. In fact they were eager to sign. All Colorado would sign. The people are unanimous. Can get thousands of names if wanted." This has been the experience of others. The passage of the Vest bill by the House will only be carrying out the very clearly expressed wish of the American people.

Col. Thos. Goode Tucker, whose name is familiar to readers of our kennel columns, died at his home in Gaston, N. C., April 7, aged eighty-two years. Col. Tucker was an enthusiastic follower of the hounds, and the remarkable spirit with which he pursued his favorite sport, in his advanced age, has been a subject of comment in these columns. Over the initials of T. G. T., Col. Tucker contributed many accounts of his exciting runs, and he wrote much in praise of his favorite hounds of the "Byron strain." Not many years ago Col. Tucker attempted to carry out a pet project, which was to convert his plantation into a headquarters for a club of fox hunters, where men from different localities might gather to hunt "old reds" and entertain one another with talk of dogs and foxes and horses; but the scheme fell through because of lack of support.

A number of correspondents have expressed natural and perfectly excusable impatience at the unreasonable length of time, now two months, during which Sam Lovel and Pelatiah have been abandoned on "Gardin Islan'." The delay in extricating the two unfortunates from their predicament has been wholly unpremeditated and unavoidable. Every reader of Mr. Robinson's papers will regret to learn that their interruption has been caused by a very serious affection of the eyes, which has made writing a physical not less than mental impossibility. Though the manuscript of the chapter printed to-day has come to us in an unfamiliar hand, the reader will miss in the printed text none of the charm which has pervaded the series.

The offices of the FOREST AND STREAM are now at 318 Broadway, on the southeast corner of Pearl street. This is a short distance above the City Hall Park, and all our friends are invited to search out the location, where they will receive a welcome in the new quarters. It is hardly necessary to say that the FOREST AND STREAM will be unaffected. There will be no change of base, but the paper will be run on the same sure principles which have made it the best paper of its kind, indeed, the only paper of its distinctive spirit and quality on all the broad face of the earth. There is only one FOREST AND STREAM, and that is now published from 318 Broadway.

Between fifty and sixty good, bad and worse bills relating to game protection have been introduced at Albany. The Legislature will adjourn on May 11, and there is danger that some of the worse measures may be rushed through by the usual system of trickery, trade and dicker.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

XVII.—PACKERS AND HARNESS MAKERS.

ON this trip Yo learned a hitch that was new to him. It was simple and yet effective, extremely useful when the packer lacks a saddle on which to pack his load, and even more so when he has no lash cinch. The old reliable method of packing is by means of the diamond hitch, and no other system is likely ever to supersede this, but the stirrup hitch has its uses, and is by no means to be despised. Yo was an old packer, yet when he heard Jack talk of the "grapevine twist," the "Walla Walla wind" and the "stirrup hitch," he opened both eyes and ears and began to ask questions, for he realized that one is never too old to learn. A little cross-examination elicited from Jack the information that the first two were old and worthless acquaintances under new names, but the stirrup hitch was really something new.

"The main thing that it's good for," said Jack, the morning that they left the lake for Swift Current, "is to pack when you aint got no cinch. Everybody knows that if you put a bundle of blankets on a horse with a single rope passing under his belly, that rope's going to make him sore. Now the stirrup hitch gives you four ropes passing under his belly, and the consequence is that the pressure and the rubbing is divided up, and don't come all in one place. So you don't gall your animal, and the holding ropes being spread out over his whole belly, the load is much less likely to get loose or to turn, or come off in any way. We'll pack the pinto with some of the blankets that way some day, Yo, and you'll see that it aint a bad hitch. I don't brag much on throwing the diamond, but I guess I can put on the stirrup well enough to give you the idea of it." And he did.

The morning after the meat had been brought down from the mountain, two of the men crossed the lake after the horses, while the third busied himself about camp putting things in shape for packing up and returning to the St. Mary's lakes. The men were gone a long time, and when at length they made their appearance they had only six horses. One was missing. This seemed very mysterious, for it was difficult to conceive where it could have gone. On one side was the impassable mountain, on the other the lake. Evidently, if they had not missed it on the mountainside it must have gone up stream or down. If it had gone down stream they would see it or its trail on their way out, and it was therefore only necessary to search the valley above the lake and make sure that it was not there. The next three or four hours were devoted to a careful hunt through the forest and the beaver swamp, and then, as no trace of the missing beast could be found, the men one by one returned to camp and made ready to start.

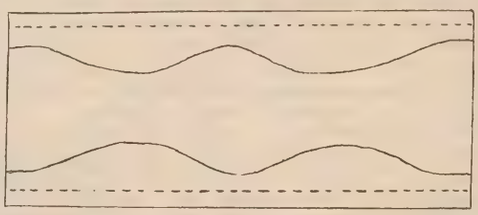
The loads were more than twice as heavy going out as they had been coming in, and so had to be newly arranged. The hams, saddles and ribs of the sheep made a good load for one of the mules; the remainder of the meat and the head, with the camera and cook outfit went on the other, while the bedding was all put on the pinto and fastened with the stirrup hitch.

To pack with this hitch a rope thirty or forty feet long is needed, but no saddle and no cinch. The rope is doubled evenly and a loop about three feet long knotted in its middle part, and after the blankets have been folded and laid on the animal's back, extending from the withers back to the loin, the loop is spread out in an oval on top of the load, the knot being toward the horse's head. The free ends of the rope hang down to the ground on either side of the withers. The two packers, one standing on either side of the animal, take, each, one of these free ends, and carrying it back toward the end of the load, pass it under the loop and then out, over, and down again, pulling it until the slack is raised a foot or two from the ground. Now holding on to the free end close to where it passes down from the loop, so that it will not pull back when the strain comes, each packer puts his foot in the slack which is swinging above the ground, and, slowly and both together, they rest their weight in it so as to keep the loop spread and to settle the ropes down into the load. Then each one bending down passes the free end of the rope which he holds over his own foot, through the stirrup on his side, and then through that of the man on the other side from above downward, and then draws it back toward himself. This they must do together, each man slipping his foot out of the stirrup as it is drawn away from him. Then if the pulls have been even, the four ropes will lie tight against the horse's breast and belly about six or eight inches apart. It is now only necessary to cinch, by pulling outward on the free ends of the rope evenly and together. This done the free ends may be tied on top of the pack, or if the rope is not long enough for that, they may be tied by a half hitch to the sides of the loop. It will be evident to any one who may attempt to tie this hitch that it is of use principally in an emergency, and yet where one has a broad cinch with a hook at either end it might often be convenient for fastening on ill-shaped bundles that would hardly go in an ordinary pack.

The men put their blankets on the pinto with this hitch, and started down along the southern shore of the lake for the valley of the main Swift Current. They had not got more than half way down the lake, when a red object was seen on the other side, which was at once recognized as the missing horse. He was quietly feeding on the hillside where he had been all the morning, but the men had somehow missed him. Crossing the creek Appekunny went to him on foot, while the others kept on through the down timber, and presently, after some difficulties, they reached the trail. At their old camp they stopped, gathered up the articles left there, repacked, and then kept on down the valley.

Night overtook them before they reached the lakes, but next morning, in a driving rainstorm, they were back at their old camp at the foot of the lower lake. Yo rode over to say good-bye to Lieut. B., who was just moving out, and Jack and Appekunny took the boat and went to raise the cache.

The next two days were devoted to harness making. One of the horses which was used in the team was young and green, and did not know how to pull. While they were coming into the lakes he had shown signs of balking on more than one occasion, and it was feared that in going up the long hill he might refuse to pull, and if he did this the Rock Climbers might have a great deal of trouble. It was therefore decided to put the little mules in harness and to drive four-in-hand, but as they had but one set of double harness, a set of lead harness had to be made. Out of what should this be constructed? Their materials were scanty. Two extra riding bridles they had, and their lariats would make traces. Everything seemed easy enough except collars, hames and lead bars. It was suggested that from the hide of the sheep they could make a pair of "Dutch collars," but would the mules pull in these? After considerable thought a better plan was evolved. Their sugar was in a seamless canvas sack, which might form the basis of a pair of collars large enough for the mules. The sugar having been transferred to another receptacle, the sack was spread out flat on the ground, and on each side of it the pattern of a collar roughly marked out, something like this:



Then the sewing tools were got out, the sail needles and a ball of manilla twine. The sack was then cut along the curved lines, the dotted lines sewn up, and this part packed with cotton from an old quilt. Then the cut edges were sewn together and packed with cotton. Canvas strings, for tying the ends of the collar together over the neck, were fastened on, and the collars were found to fit the little animals for which they were made admirably. Next Jack took the ax, and going into the brush cut some crooked green willow sticks, which with a little shaping made two pairs of hames, and strings were made to answer for straps and buckles. Lariat ropes made good traces and two strips of old canvas did duty as back bands. The lead bars and single trees were formed of willow sticks. All this was not done in a minute, but took the better part of two days, and then one morning the wagon was packed, Jack and Yo cut a couple of willow poles, and, mounting their horses, took their positions on either side the team; Appekunny gathered up his lines, got into the wagon and cracked his whip, and the "St. Mary's stage" rolled merrily off toward the river.

Its journey up the long hill was not devoid of incident. There were times when in crossing the muddy sloughs the wagon got stuck in the mire, and timber had to be chopped out or brush cut and a road built to enable the animals to haul it through; but at length the summit of the ridge was surmounted, and the journey continued southwest over the rolling foothills close to the timber. The trail was a rough one, and as Appekunny had no four-horse whip, his leaders were not always under good control. The wise little mules understood the situation very well, and sometimes when the men, for one reason or other, were not close at their sides, they would do about as they liked, and would even stop and stare back at their driver in a most aggravating way. At one or two points at the crossing of muddy streams, which were deep and narrow, with a bad, steep pull out on the other side, Yo and Jack rode across and left their horses, and recrossing on foot, each jumped on the back of a leader and kept them going with spurs and switches, while Appekunny, standing in the wagon, whacked and yelled at the wheelers.

So one by one the difficulties of the journey were overcome. The weather had again turned bitter cold and again all the standing water was frozen solid. The men put on all their extra clothing, but often walked for warmth, leading their horses. Sometimes when passing close to a timbered point they would halt for a while, build a fire and thaw out.

Two or three days' slow traveling brought them, after crossing the heads of Milk River to Cutbank Creek, where they remained for a week, waiting for weather in which they could hunt. It was a stormy time, however. The wind blew almost without ceasing, and it snowed every day. The country is much less difficult to hunt than that about St. Mary's; the mountains, though tremendously rough, being less steep and easier to get about on. There are plenty of sheep and goats there too, but the men got none, chiefly on account of the bad weather.

One or two days were spent in snow and rain on the mountains, and fresh sheep tracks seen, but the weather was really too bad for hunting. In their wanderings over the mountains, some ptarmigan were seen which had assumed their white winter dress. They seem to change early here, becoming entirely white in September. Here Yo was guilty of a piece of carelessness which might have had serious consequences. He was working along a steep mountainside close up under the reefs, crossing the deep but narrow ravines by which the side of the slope was cut. At one place, to save a few yards' climbing, he walked over a steep snowdrift, which was old and hard and covered by a light coat of newly fallen snow. Presently he slipped, his feet flew up and he fell on his back, and followed by his gun, shot down toward the sharp rocks below. In an instant he gathered himself, came to a sitting position and dug heels and hands hard into the snow. The ride was short and swift, but when about three-quarters of the way down, he struck a drift of new soft snow and managed to stop himself. His rifle kept on and struck the sharp jagged rocks below with a crash which made him fear that it was irretrievably ruined, but when he got to it, after cautiously climbing down by the edge of the snowbank, he found that the only injury which it had sustained was the loss of a portion of the stock, which had been split off by the force of the blow.

How the wind did blow and the storms follow one another in these mountain valleys! Their camp on the North Fork of the Cut Bank was in a grove of pines and willows, admirably protected on all sides, but sometimes it seemed as if the blasts would tear the tent from its fastenings and carry it away. Every day it rained or snowed and blew, and as it was getting late in the season—the middle of November—the men began to think that it was time to be moving out of the mountains. It was impossible to hunt with comfort in such weather, and though they started out several times, they saw nothing save an occasional track.

High up among the peaks the astonishing violence of the wind was made manifest by the noise made by the gusts in striking the peaks. This thunderous sound was like the sudden puffing of a starting locomotive to one who is close to it, but much louder. One day Jack and Yo had ridden up the valley against a gale of wind, and had taken a deer's track and followed it in the timber for some time, but the wind blew harder and harder and whipped round among cañons and coulées, so that the deer smelt them at some distance, and ran before they saw it, and keeping down the wind could not be come up with. After leaving it they had kept on up the valley, but it blew so hard that it was useless to try to hunt. Turning back they started for camp with the wind at their backs, but it was not until they got out of the timber into the open valley that they began to have any conception of how hard it was blowing.

To describe the fury of this gale so as to give the reader an idea of it is quite impossible. A few incidents of the ride may be mentioned. Through the timber on the hills above the wind of course made the usual rushing, howling noise, and pines and spruces 50ft. high bent until their upper thirds were horizontal, and it seemed as if they must snap. But besides the sounds usually heard in a hard gale of wind, there was a new and louder one, which almost drowned the others. From far above seemed to come a hollow throbbing murmur, as if there were a conflict among the spirits of the upper air. The winds were contending with each other and groaning and straining for the mastery, and the sound of their warfare made a ceaseless monotone, now lower, now louder, which was like nothing but the hum of machinery in a great factory, but a thousand times louder. This sound formed a deep and terrible bass to the whistling, the screaming and the rushing of the winds, to the swish of the branches and to the dismal shrieks and groans of the tree trunks and branches as they rubbed together. But most of these sounds were drowned by the unutterable uproar of the complaining winds.

The men had tied their hats on their heads and held their guns in their hands, and so prepared, started out into the open. Here there was no protection and the terrific fury of the wind was felt in its full force. Several times it took them out of their saddles and flung them forward on their horses' necks, while the latter staggered and reeled as if suddenly pushed by some mighty force. Sometimes it almost seemed as if they might be thrown down by the gusts. The men could only keep their seats by leaning back in the saddle, clinging with their legs and bracing with one hand against the saddle horn. Had they been traveling across the wind it would have been impossible to ride. Down in the stream bed water was caught up by the barrel, tossed into the air, seen for an instant as white spray, changing at once to mist and then

disappearing. Now and then a stout pine branch would be twisted from a tree and whirled away like a feather. A bird which tried to rise from beside the trail was thrown to the earth, and crouched by a tuft of grass as they passed within two feet of it.

It seemed to blow harder each minute, and the shocks to the horses increased, so that sometimes in riding down a steep coulée where the trail was narrow and sidling, there really seemed danger that the horses might be thrown off the trail. Yo declared that, while he had been in many a gale at sea and had seen cyclones at work in Nebraska, he had never encountered a wind which blew as this one did. Jack said he thought he remembered one as bad, which picked up an empty cast-iron cook stove lying on the ground, lifted it over the wagon from which it had been unloaded, and carried it 100yds. Some little relief from the wind's violence was obtained by galloping fast, and both men were glad to reach the tent and get the saddles off the horses.

So day after day the men waited, and watched the flying snowflakes and listened to the howling of the winds or the monotonous patter of the rain drops on the tent.

Yo.

The Sportsman Tourist.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—VIII.

FROM the dark clouds a veil of rain had fallen, completely hiding the distant mountains and the furthest western shore, while it had begun to flatten the nearer crags of Split Rock into a sheer wall whose even tint of dull gray was broken only by the white shaft of the lighthouse and the dull flash of the waves which the coming wind hurled against the point of the rugged promontory. Beyond the advancing veil whitecaps gleamed out of the obscurity, and out of it scudded a sloop with close-reefed sails and anchored in the shelter of Thompson's Point.

When the frequent flashes of lightning quivered down from the sky, it was as if the veil was torn with jagged rents that for an instant revealed a conflagration of the universe. Incessant peals of thunder rolled in repeated bursts and muttering growls, swelling and dying in echoes from cloud, mountain and headland, with a continuous undertone of the roar of wind and waves on distant woods and rock-bound shores. The wind, yet unfelt by the castaways, sent the hurrying clouds in a wide majestic sweep across the sky till all the sunlit blue was blotted out and the landscape was overspread with a gloom more awful than the darkness of night, flashing into instants of distinctness when wind-swept waves and clouds and trees, for a pulse beat, stood still in the white fire of the lightning. Then catspaws ruffled the black, still waters near them, a brief patter of big drops fell like leaden plummets on water, rocks and leaves, and then all at once the lake seethed at their feet, the lithe branches of the birches streamed to windward of their bending trunks, and the sturdy cedars tossed in brief resistance as the long-driven slant of the storm burst upon them.

Sam and Pelatiah were drenched before they could reach the partial shelter of the nearest clump of cedars, which only broke the force of the wind, while every branch and twig seemed to become a conduit to pour, dribble and drip down their backs and upon their knees every raindrop the tree caught.

"I don't s'pose it's nothin' tu what they hed time o' the flood," said Sam, wiping his wet face with a wetter coat sleeve, but I du feel more'n I ever did afore, for the poor creeturs 'at was aouten the ark."

"I guess I've got tu the hayth o' wetness," Pelatiah said, as with his chin on his knee he regarded the water overflowing from the tops of his boots, into which his trousers weretucked, "fer my boots is a runnin' over. O, gol dum it, I druther milk all aour caows in the rain 'an tu be squattin' here, like a draownded goslin', jes' fer fun. Dum sech fun!"

With such dolorous discourse and with watching the storm they whiled away a half hour of discomfort. Through the loop holes of their poor shelter they could see nothing but the blown and pelted trees and rocky bounds of their island, and a little beyond these the seething, angry sweep of the waves, whose white crests and black furrows faded into the gray downpour and fleeting drift of the rain, and it was as if this patch of rocks and earth was all that was left to them of the stable world whose blue mountains, green woods and fields and sunlit waters an hour ago had shone about them. Then the fury of the wind abated somewhat, the rain hissed less angrily upon the hurrying waves, the torn clots of black clouds swept more slowly across the sky, grew more infrequent, then had all passed by; the nearest headland was dimly revealed, vaguely defined shores reappeared and again clasped the bay, a distant field was lighted by a gleam of sunshine and shone through the vapor in golden green, the leaden hue of the waves turned to living blue and green, and as the last growl of the retreating storm was muttered among the eastern mountains, the sunlight came sweeping over all the landscape.

Sam and his companion crept from under their roof of dripping branches and stretched their cramped limbs in the genial warmth of the rekindled sunlight, while they scanned the lake in hope of seeing some friendly craft that might come to their rescue. But no vessel of any sort was in sight save the sloop that had taken shelter inside Thompson's Point, and which, if not beyond their hail, was unmindful of it, now spread its white wings to the fresh northern breeze and sailed away to the southward.

Her captain and crew they had never had speech with nor seen, but at such a distance that they were unrecognizable specks, presumably men, who might be white or black, brother Yankees, Yorkers or Canadians, for all they could make out concerning them, but they, too, had suffered the fury of the storm, and as the bellying sails bore them away, passing out of sight behind the cliffs, a heavier sense of loneliness fell upon Sam and Pelatiah.

Sam found a few dry matches in an inner pocket and was enabled to comfort himself with a pipe, a solace which was denied Pelatiah, as was also the rumination of his cud for which he vainly searched his pockets, remembering at last that he had given his only remaining piece of gum to the faithless Louisa. Far better, he thought, than if he had it, if she was now chewing it and was reminded by it of him. Would she feel any anxiety concerning him if he did not return that night, as it now seemed probable he could not, and be sorry that she had been unkind? Or would she and all of them think that he was careless of his word or had deliberately broken it? This seemed the likelier chance and again he groaned aloud, "O, gol dum sech fun!"

Standing on the south shore and looking toward the mouth of Little Otter, they saw two figures on the beach to the westward of it which they made out to be Solon and Joseph. They were moving excitedly about in the neighborhood of an object which Sam presently guessed to be the scow, stranded on the shallows. The favoring wind bore Sam's hail to them, and though their answer could not be heard, they could be seen frantically swinging their hats, delighted at the assurance of the safety of their friends, and Sam laughed to think of what he could not quite see, how Joseph was prancing about like an upreared mud turtle, and of the big words he knew Solon must be uttering.

Then they were seen to wade out to the scow, bail out the water it had shipped, board it, shove it into deeper water and then with a heroic endeavor to practice the lessons of Uncle Tyler, attempt to row to the island. It soon became evident that they might as well have undertaken so to voyage to the moon, for they clawed the air more than the water with the oars, making no progress, but in irregular circles which, if they should become wide enough, were as likely to take them out into the broad lake as to the island.

Sam became more alarmed for them than for himself and Pelatiah, and roared to them to get back to the shore if they could. When they comprehended his instructions they were fortunately in shoal water, and more effectually using the oars as setting poles they happily succeeded in beaching the scow on the sands at the foot of the bluff. Then Sam shouted to them in well separated words, slowly delivered between his hollowed hands:

"When—An—twine—gits—back (if he ever does an' haint parlyvooed hisself to death," taking his hands down and also taking breath as he addressed this aside to Pelatiah), "hev—him—come—over—arter—us—with—the—scaow! Du—you—hear?"

When they had taken time to ponder the message, Sam caught their faint "yes" making its way against the buffets of the wind.

"Naow, Peltier," he said, "le's dress aour parch, you wanter save that Swago, right here where the sun 'll dry us an' make us a fire an' hev us a hot dinner."

In the lee of the blooming thicket they set about scaling their fish. So absorbed in their occupation or with far away thoughts they took no note of the unobtrusive sounds about them, the wash of the subsiding waves, the rustle of the leaves and the songs of the vireos among them. Once they thought they heard mixed with these the thump of oars, but listening they heard no more.

Presently they were startled by the tramp of stumbling, heavy feet, the noise of spades and a crowbar thrown down, and then as one pair of feet came to a halt quite near them, a loud nasal voice broke out:

"O, look a-here! John-ah, Job-ah, here's seas an' oceans an' thaousan's o' Seneky snake rhut, I vaow!"

A voice that greatly resembled that of the first speaker, though it sounded more familiar to Pelatiah, answered impatiently:

"O, darn your Seneky snake rhut-ah! We got suthin' 'at's more 'caount 'an or'nary rhuts tu tend tu; what the Bible calls the rhut of all evil is what we're arter-ah. Come here an' le's git tu diggin' right stret off-ah, 'fore some darn fool comes shoolin' raound. I ruther guess, Jethro, 'at you an' Job, Junior, hed better dig-ah, an' I'll keep watch-ah, bein' 'at I'm the sharpest sightedest an' t' the spine o' my back's kinder lame-ah."

Peeping under the bushes, Sam and Pelatiah saw, standing quite near them, a tall, awkward lout, who with a face expressive of green conceit and low cunning regarded the patch of medicinal herbs that spread their broad leaves before him, and just beyond him, above the undergrowth, the heads and shoulders of two others of the same unfinished strong build, the same expression of conceit and cunning, with a little drying of the greenness that more years had given, unmistakably elder brothers of the one who had spoken first.

"I haint a-goin' tu dig a darned inch-ah," said this one, still gloating over his discovery of herbs, an aromatic root of which he had pulled and was crunching with swinish voracity, "erless I'm a-goin' tu hev a third o' all the money we get-ah; so there."

"Naow, gol darn it all, Jethro-ah," said the oldest brother, coming nearer and halting, while the swing of his arms gradually abated like the subsiding beats of a pendulum, "what's the use o' your bein' a nat'ral-born fool-ah, if you know anything? Who tol' us where we was a-goin' tu find all the money 'at Bennydick Arnil hid here, when he was a-retreatin'-ah? Wa' n't it Sairy, Sleepin' Sairy, when Job, Junior, hed gin her the inflewerence-ah?"

Evidently Jethro could not gainsay this, and maintained a sullen silence. "Wall, then," his brother continued, "'t wouldn't be no more 'n fair fer her tu hev half on't-ah, for haow'ld we ever ha' faound it 'f 't hedn't been for her-ah? Say, you darned off ox-ah!"

"Wal, we haint faound it, hev we-ah? We've got tu dig for 't, haint we-ah?" Jethro demanded with a sarcastic grin.

"Gol darn ye!" cried John, "we would ha' hed it 'f you'd hel' your plegged gab-ah. A speakin' jes' 's the crowbar hit the chist, an' then of course it moved, jes' 's any tarnal fool might ha' knowed it would-ah. But we're agoin' tu git it naow 'f you c'n keep yer hed shet a spell, an' all 't we ast is a quarter on 't for Sairy, jest a ekal divided quarter, 'n' one fur me 'n' one fur you 'n' one fur Job, Junior-ah. An' that's more'n fair. Neow, haint it Job-ah?"

"Wall-ah," answered Job, "I 'low 't is, that is to say fur you, bein' 'at Sairy's your womern, which it jes' in fac' gives you half-ah, a hull half-ah! I wanter ast, naow, who give Sairy the mess miricle inflewernce-ah? 'Twan't you, not by a jug full."

"Jes' so," said Jethro.

"Ah, wal-ah, strickly speakin', it wa'n't exakly me," the eldest reluctantly admitted, "but I furnished the womern, which she is the mess miricle subjeck."

"I'm goin' tu hev a third on't," Job emphatically reasserted, "erless I'll go an' tell Annerniees, an' break up the trade for the islan', which I can, bein' 'at the' haint no writin' 's drawed yit. So there-ah."

This threat seemed to strike dumb him whom they called John, but after swelling and choking with rage for a little, speech returned.

"Job an' me hed ort tu kill ye an' heave ye int' the lake, so we hed-ah!" but Job did not assent to this simple method of settling Jethro's claim, and John went on somewhat less angrily. "Wal, condarn ye, take a third, take it, you tarnal hawg, an' be damned, 'f you wanter take the bread aouten your brother's maouth 'at's allers bin your guardien an' the mainstay o' the fam'ly sence the ol' man yer father, Job, Senior, died! Take it, dam ye, but go to diggin' 'fore some fool comes gawpin' raound. An' keep yer head shet when ye git tu diggin'!"

Sam now whispered to Pelatiah that if they were to get these men to help them to return to the mainland it would be best to enter upon negotiations at once, before the treasure seeking was begun, and of which they must pretend complete ignorance.

Crouching low, they stole silently away to some little distance and then noisily made their way toward the money-diggers, who were now gathered about the pit, which Sam and Pelatiah had noticed in their survey of the island.

"Haow are ye? I'm turrible glad to see ye!" Sam said, heartily.

"Where in thunder an' chain lightnin' did you come from-ah?" demanded the eldest of the brothers, surprised, shame-faced, yet half defiant. "What ye duin' here? Clear aout! This is aour islan'! we jest bought it an' we haint agoin' tu 'low anybody on it-ah stealin' cedar pos's an' raisin' Cain-ah. We'll sue 'em fur trespuss, yes, sir, we will, an' you'd better put 'er,"

Sam hastened to explain that he and his comrade had come there fishing, that their boat had gone adrift in the storm, and that all they wanted of the island was to rid it of themselves; now how much would they ask to set them ashore at the mouth of Little Otter?

"Wal-ah," said the self-constituted mouthpiece of the three, "we come here a-fishin' tew, got aout o' worms an' come ashore tu dig some here," indicating the pit with a sweep of his arm. "We allus carry tools for diggin' worms," with another sweep in the direction of the spade and crowbar. "A man orter be prepared for everything when he goes a-fishin'-ah, but the' haint many 'at knows 'nough tu be. Naow, 't you'd ha' ben prepared-ah, you wouldn't ha' got ketched so."

"Wal, no," said Sam. "If we'd ha' fetched lumber an' tools to build another boat, we'd ha' ben all right, but seein' 'at we didn't think on't, haow much be you goin' tu charge tu take us over t' the crik? We got some fellers over there 'at 's expectin' of us, an' we're willin' tu pay you reasonable tu take us over."

"What be you a-duin' on here so many on ye-ah? I don't like the looks on't. Don't ye tech nothin' on this islan', not a cedar pos' nor not one stun-ah, nor dig none, for we cal'late tu pastur' sheep on't, an' we don't want it all tore up-ah. It's all aour'n tu hev an' tu hol', we, aour heirs an' 'signs for ever, et cetery un' so forth-ah."

Sam reasserted that he and his friend coveted nothing that the island contained and repeated his query as to the sum demanded for taking Pelatiah and himself away from it, to which John did not at once reply, but continued to ask questions, for his inquisitiveness was as craving as his acquisitiveness, "Where du ye live when you're 't hum? I don't remember seein' ye afore tu taown meetin', nor teamin', an' I don't b'lieve you b'long in Lakefield-ah. You've got a kinder furrin aspeck, so to speak-ah. Oh-ah, you live in Danvis du ye, an' come a fishin' hey? Come to think on't this young man does look kinder familler, an' I b'lieve I see him a sloshin' raound after pickril up t' the East Slang las' spring. Wan't ye? Say-ah?"

Pelatiah nodded an affirmative.

"Wal," he continued, while he meditatively pawed the earth with his big boot, "It'll hender us consid'able, but we wanter be 'commerdatin', an' seein' it's you, we'll take ye over fur, le'me see, wal, tew dollars in money, seein' it's you-ah." He announced his terms as if a sudden burst of generosity had overcome his better judgment.

"Seein' it's us," said Sam, with calm indignation, "we'll stay here till the lake freezes over an' Tophet tu, 'fore we'll pay you tew dollars for a half hour's rowin'!" and without further words he and Pelatiah turned away.

They had gone some distance and Pelatiah was suggesting that they should take the boat without leave, or as he put it, "kinder borrer it for a spell" and make their escape, and then, towing it back with their own, restore it to the owners; when they heard some one hastily following them in a clumsy attempt to do so stealthily. Looking back they saw Jethro struggling through the undergrowth, his arms at full swing where there was space for them.

"Say-ah! Hol' on-ah!" he half grunted, half whispered, and coming up to them, continued in the same tone, "I'll take ye over for seventy-five cents in money-ah, 'f you'll give it tu me right in my own fist. Will ye, say-ah?"

"I'll give ye fifty cents," said Sam, "an' pay ye soon as you start."

"Wal, gol darn it, fifty cents then. The ol' Capt'in wouldn't gi' me a cent 'f he'd got tew dollars. You shy raound tu the boat in the cove on the north side, an' I'll come in less 'n no time. Naow, don't ye let 'em see ye, an' I'll fix it slicker 'n goose grease." And he retreated while Sam and Pelatiah, gathering up their tackle and fish silently, made a wide detour and gained the rendezvous. As silently they got on board the scow of the money-diggers and, ready to shove it off if discovered by the two elder brothers, awaited the coming of the younger. Him they heard saying loudly, "I guess 'at I'd better go 'n' see 'f them critters don't hook the scaow," and then come threshing his way through the brush to them. He clattered over the stony beach, shoved the boat off, floundered on board, took the oars and after a

few back strokes which sent the craft well away from the shore, addressed his brothers in a tone which was not intended to reach them, "There, gol darn ye!"

But their suspicions had been in some way aroused, and they came hammering down to the shore in hot haste while Sam was handing over a Spanish half dollar to the exultant Jethro.

"Come back here, you darned heap, you," shouted the irate mainstay of his family, as he stooped and picked up a stone so big that his big hand could hardly grasp it; "come back here or I'll—" Jethro jeered at him a derisive guffaw, and the missile was thrown at the retreating boat with a cast strong enough to reach it, but it fell to one side and only splashed the occupants. A few more strokes took them beyond the reach of anything more harmful than angry words, which John and Job continued to hurl at them as, with Sam at the steering paddle, they swept around the west point of the island and headed toward the mouth of Little Otter, defined by the light green of its willowy gateway.

Jethro's brothers followed the shore, keeping the boat in sight and continually pouring after it a volley of threats, opprobrious names and words that came as near curses as church members might venture to use.

"You'd better save your breath and keep your temper," Sam advised, "an' go tu diggin' your worms. An' when you git tu diggin' don't ye speak. 'F you du they'll move, an' you won't git 'em."

This hint that their secret was known was enough to silence them without the threat thrown after it by Jethro, whose patience was becoming exhausted. 'F you don't shet up and stop yer sass," he shouted, resting on his oars, "I'll go right stret an' tell Annerniees the hull o'—you know what, darn ye. So, there naow-ah!"

Then the island became so quiet that a party of crows faring across the bay ventured to alight there, while Jethro, whose strength was as ox-like as his motions, sent the scow surging onward with strong, slow strokes.

When with a long swash, like a restful sigh, she came to the landing, Solon and Joseph were there to welcome their friends, undemonstratively, but heartily, and to comfort them with that balm which we are ever ready to give but never to receive—"I told you so."

The day was now too far spent for Pelatiah to get back to his evening chores, so he was easily persuaded to wait for the supper for which some hours of Crusoe life had given him a sharp appetite. Jethro was hospitably invited to remain and partake of it and was nothing loth improving the opportunity as one to whom such generous fare seldom came. "Darn 'em," he said, when uncomfortably full fed, he arose from the stone table, "they'd be madder yit 'f they knowed haow much I'd hed t' eat. But they dassent kill me an' they can't kick me, so there-ah." With this fraternal comment and without a word of thanks or good-bye, he departed.

"Perlite 's a pig," said Sam as the sound of their guest's departure changed from clumsy footfalls to as clumsy oar beats. "Wal, I don't want tu say nothin' agin my breed, but it's all in the fam'ly, here, an' I will say that of all mean critters a mean Yankee is the dumdest."

While Sam was making ready to transport Pelatiah on his homeward way, Antoine was heard lustily hailing the camp from the eastern shore, and Pelatiah proposed to cross the stream to that point with Sam and make his way thence through the woods, thus saving his friend the long voyage up the creek and Slang. Sam thought this inhospitable and a non-fulfillment of his promise, but Pelatiah insisted that he had had quite enough of boating for one day, and would much rather feel the solid earth under his feet. So he was landed where Antoine was waiting with a load of Canadian news that he at once began to unburden himself of.

Breaking loose from the thread of a story just begun, Pelatiah went his way into the gathering twilight of the woods.

ROWLAND E. ROBINSON.

FERRISBURGH, Vt.

IS MISTASSINI MYSTERIOUS?

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have looked carefully over the historical references which editor Chambers of Quebec has taken the pains to annotate for my enlightenment regarding Lake Mistassini, and I have only to say in consideration thereof that it is remarkable how much more the early explorers apparently knew of this continent than geographers do now! The French "Cartes" of the 16th century, of which I have several, with access to many more in sundry historical society collections, are truly marvellous for general accuracy and also for their physical details. The old French trappers established their lines on these primitive tracings, and the Hudson's Bay Company which supplanted them, has never deviated from the same old-time fluvial thoroughfares and overland traverses. Once a year the entire vast area embraced within the H. B. Company's jurisdiction is covered by its agents and collectors, through whom furs are brought out and supplies delivered to the numerous factories and trading posts; and once a year also, in the Canadian Blue Book, the Superintendent General of Indian Affairs submits to the Dominion Government a report which embraces every department, district, sub-agency and farm, where Indians are employed or supplied with rations, from the Mackenzie River to Cape Breton. All trails between commercial points and places of rendezvous are as well defined to constant travel as a turnpike and as easy of recognition as a railroad; and yet railroads and turnpikes in all parts of the globe often run through wildernesses as vast and uninhabited as the Labrador. If the Crown Lands Department of Quebec has no general map of the country, and no draft of the Hudson's Bay Itinerary, in its archives, it speaks unfavorably for its enterprise, as Mr. Murray intimates in the article on the dubious Mistassini, printed in FOREST AND STREAM last November, which first prompted my comments.

It may be admitted that the country intermediate between Quebec and Mistassini Lake, or for that matter the whole region from the North Atlantic coast to Hudson's Bay, is not scientifically or statistically known, but it does not follows that it is a *terra incognita*, because the average tourist and school boy don't know of it. When a young man first strays from home the world seems large to him, and new; and I have no doubt that there are lots of people to whom some portions of the Adirondacks, for instance, are essentially as wild and problematical as the Mistassini country. With regard to the loose talk and aimless speculation about the "Lost Lake" and its extent, its phantom-like characteristics, and what not, I may say that I saw the same sort of rubbish written about Lake Nepigon 18 years ago, about the time of the first Canadian Pacific Railway surveys and the search for silver back of Silver Islet on the mainland, when neophytes in travel and woodcraft endeavored to make their pioneer experiences as heroic as those of the Argonauts. I am sure that some of your readers will recall to mind the statements printed then—how no one knew the extent of the lake or even its shape and environment, and that it was supposed by many to be larger than Lake Superior, the same as is now said of the mysterious Mistassini.

Lake Superior is always the accepted standard of size when these indefinite lacustrine bodies come into popular notice, notwithstanding the comparative littleness of the earth. And all this time my good friend Henri Le Ronde, Hudson's Bay factor, was living in luxury at Nepigon House, and the trail that led up from Red Rock to his post was beaten by shoe packs as hard as a floor. I have been over lots of these Hudson's Bay trails, from the Saskatchewan in the Northwest Territory to Rigolet and Nor'west River in Labrador, and they are all alike; and there is always some poor exile of a gentleman at each and every post who is familiar with conventional ways and knows how to entertain like a prince, isolated there for years, but by no means "savage," unless gently so. But Mr. Chambers knows all this, perhaps as well as I do. He is old enough to be informed at all events, even if he has not been far away from home. Why, the Canadian Pacific Railway, between Prince Arthur's Landing and Winnipeg, runs for 500 miles through a more "savage wilderness" than the desolate Mistassini country. The old Dawson route and the Pigeon River route along the southern Minnesota boundary are equally as savage and would be no better known, but for the immigration of 1871-6 into Manitoba. During the Riel rebellion of 1885 volunteers for the western campaign were surprised to find the people of the Northwest Territory living in substantial houses, with newspapers printed in principal villages, and even the Indians, thousands of them, engaged in profitable farm work. It may be equally surprising to searchers after the unknown to learn that steamboats run up the Yukon River in the season of navigation as often as once a fortnight. But to people who travel wonders become commonplace, and history fails to keep up with the pace of modern progress. Testimony of this sort is as wide as the continent in support of my position that "wilderness" is only a relative term.

Mr. Murray can go nearly nine-tenths of the distance from Lake St. John to Lake Mistassini by canoe, following the old route of the Hudson's Bay voyageurs up the Mistassini River, which rises in the Heights of Land and empties with very considerable volume into Lake St. John. Mistassini Lake is a body of water about double the size of Lake St. John, with four deeply indented bays, two of which open to the eastward and two to the southward. The portage strikes the most southern and western of these bays.

If Mr. Murray wishes to visit the Mistassini country from personal curiosity, or in the interest of natural science, I shall be glad to lend him my mosquito bar and have the meshes fine. I have no doubt his investigations will be of value, but he cannot pose as the original discoverer of what has been known for centuries. All that he can write, or whatever discussion may be provoked in respect to his mission, will bring out information about a region which is practically a sealed book to the public, and it will greatly interest the readers of your journal. More especially will it advertise the lagging Lake St. John Railway enterprise, which is pushing in that direction. It will fill the Canadian country with tourists, as Murray's book filled the Adirondacks. It will line the margins of its sequestered lakes and streams with anglers and campers. It will enliven the desolation, and fill the country with more silver coin than it has seen since the discovery of the Labrador by Cabot, or any of his predecessors. I have no doubt that Mr. Murray and his Canadian coadjutors will smile a very broad smile when they discover the headway already obtained, and the prominence likely to be given, by a discussion so successfully initiated as this seems to have been through the medium of a journal so wide awake and popular as the FOREST AND STREAM.

No wonder that "there is merriment in the ancient capital."

CHARLES HALLOCK.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

OFFICE OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE PROTECTION OF GAME, BIRDS AND FISH,
ST. LOUIS, MO., April 21, 1888.

THE fourth annual session of the National Association for the Protection of Game, Birds and Fish will be held at the Mercantile Club, in the city of St. Louis, on Tuesday evening, June 19, 1888.

A full attendance of all the members of the Association is earnestly requested, and all sportsmen are cordially invited to attend the meeting and give to the Association the benefit of their observation and experience.

The Association is desirous that some effective method may be devised to secure the passage, by the Legislatures of the various States, of uniform laws for the protection of game and fish, and the appropriation of such sums as will enable us to employ sufficient police force to insure the observance of these laws.

To all observing sportsmen it has become painfully apparent that the day of sport on field or stream will soon be but a reminiscence, unless aggressive protection is speedily adopted.

To the end, therefore, that we may have the wise action that springs from an abundance of counsel, we earnestly ask all sporting journals to publish this call and to urge a full attendance.

Full information touching the objects and purposes of the Association will be furnished on application to Capt. H. C. West, Secretary, Post Office Box 699, St. Louis.

The secretary will also receive and receipt for dues of members and for all contributions in aid of the Association.

We are authorized by J. G. Schaaf, Secretary of the Missouri State Sportsman's Association, whose address is this city, to state that their annual convention will be held at the same time and place, and that visitors to both conventions will be entertained by one of our local clubs with a five-days' shooting tournament, two and one-half days of which will be open to the world.

W. C. JONES, President.

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Hell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for a distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy, Belt, Bitter Root, Coeur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

Natural History.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

THE "CRANESBACK."

ABOUT seven years ago Dr. J. C. Merrill published in these columns a most interesting note on the "Cranesback." This, according to the Crows, from whom Dr. Merrill derived his information, is a small water bird, probably a grebe, which is said to perform its migrations on the back of the sandhill crane.

Shortly after the publication of this note, we alluded to Dr. Rae's observations in the far North, which credited the Crees with a similar story of a small finch-like bird which migrates on the backs of the wild geese. Bearing on the same point is a note by our lamented friend, J. C. Hughes, who found a young sandhill crane unable to fly, under circumstances which pointed strongly to its transportation on its mother's back.

In a recent number of the London *Field*, the well known naturalist, Dr. J. E. Harting, calls renewed attention to this widespread belief among people, civilized as well as savage, and brings together a great deal of interesting matter bearing on the point in question. He says:

"At a recent meeting of the Linnean Society, Dr. John Rae, the well known Arctic traveler, read a paper relating to the birds and mammals of the Hudson's Bay Territories, and in the course of his remarks referred to the assertion of the Cree Indians, both at Moose and York Factory, that a small passerine bird, which was pointed out to him, but the name of which he has forgotten, habitually avails itself of the Canada goose when migrating to get a lift in the same direction, they having frequently seen it fly off from a goose when shot, or shot at, on the wing. All the coast Indians of Hudson's Bay, says Dr. Rae, devote a month or more every spring to shooting wildfowl (chiefly geese), the birds killed forming their entire food for the time. As soon as the geese begin to arrive, the Indian constructs a concealment of willows and grass, usually near a pool of open water, at the edge of which he sets up decoys. When geese are seen approaching, usually flying at a great height, the Indian imitates their call, and the geese, on seeing the decoys, circle round, gradually coming lower down until within shot, when they are fired at. It is from these high flying geese that the small birds are seen to come. If the geese are flying low it is a pretty sure indication that they have already rested on the ground, somewhere near, after their long flight, when of course their tiny passengers would have aligted. The Indians on the shores of Athabasca and Great Slave Lakes—both great resorts of wild geese—and those living on the Mackenzie River, more than 1,000 miles to the northwest of Moose Factory, tell the same story, and from the positive statements which were made to him on the subject Dr. Rae saw no reason to doubt the assertion. So far as he could ascertain, the Canada goose is the only species in North America which thus acts the part of a locomotive, and conveys small passengers from place to place; but in Europe and Africa the common crane and the stork have on every respectable authority been credited with performing a similar friendly office.

"Dr. Lennep, in his 'Bible Customs in Bible Lands,' refers to the many small birds which find their way from Palestine into Arabia and Egypt on the backs of cranes, over lofty mountains and sea, which without such aid it would be difficult to cross. In the autumn flocks of cranes are seen coming from the north with the first cold blast from that quarter, flying low, and uttering peculiar cries as they circle over the cultivated plains. Little birds of different species may then be seen flying up to them, while the twittering of those already comfortably settled upon their backs may be distinctly heard. On their return in spring they fly high, perhaps considering that their little passengers can easily find their way down to the earth.

"In some instances, however, the small birds have been seen to come off the backs of the larger ones, just as the latter were about to alight. An American visitor to the Island of Crete in the autumn of 1878, as related by Professor Claypole, of Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio (*Nature*, Feb. 24, 1881) satisfied himself that wagtails and other small birds cross over from Europe on their southward migration on the backs of cranes; and although on first hearing the statements made, he was extremely incredulous, he afterward, on one occasion, had ocular demonstration of the fact. A fisherman in his presence discharging his flint-lock at a flock of passing cranes, he saw three small birds rise up from among them, and disappear.

"A German author, Adolf Ebeling, writing in the *Gartenlaube*, asserts that he found it currently believed at Cairo that wagtails and other small birds cross from Europe to Nubia and Abyssinia on the backs of storks and cranes, and details the result of conversations which he had with several independent witnesses, all testifying to the same thing. He then proceeds: 'At supper, in the Hotel du Nill, I related the curious story to all present, but, naturally enough, found only unbelieving ears. The only one who did not laugh was the Privy-councillor von Heuglin, the famous African traveler, and, excepting Brehm, the most celebrated authority of our time on the birds of Africa.' On asking his opinion, he remarked, 'Let others laugh, they know nothing about it. I do not laugh, for the thing is well known to me. I should have made mention of it in my work, if I had had any personal proof to justify it. I consider the case probable, though I cannot give any warrant for it.' 'My discovery, if I may so call it (continues Herr Ebeling) I would have kept to myself, even after Heuglin had thus expressed himself, had I not since discovered a new authority for it. In the second edition of Dr. Petermann's great book of travels I find the following: 'Prof. Roth, of Munich, related to me, in Jerusalem, that the well-known Swedish traveler, Hedenborg, made an interesting observation on the island of Rhodes, where he was staying. In the autumn, when the storks came in flocks over the sea to

Rhodes, he often heard the notes of small birds, without being able to see them; but on one occasion he observed a party of storks just as they alighted, and saw several small birds come off their backs, having been thus evidently transported by them across the sea.'

"In the face of such testimony, then, as that above mentioned, and the admission of his belief in the story by so experienced an ornithologist as Heuglin, the conclusion seems inevitable that there must be some truth in it, and it has received some confirmation from a singular observation since made in England. Mr. T. H. Nelson, of Redcar, writing to the *Zoölogist* for February, 1883 (p. 73), reports an occurrence related to him by an eye witness, Mr. Wilson, the foreman on the South Gare Breakwater, at the mouth of the Tees, which bears directly on the question at issue.

"On the morning of Oct. 16, fine and cold, wind northerly, Wilson was at the end of the Gare, when he saw a 'woodcock owl' (short-eared owl) 'come flopping across the sea.' As it came nearer he saw something between its shoulders, and wondered what it could be. The owl came and lit on the gearing within 10yds. of where he was standing, and directly it came down a little bird dropped off its back and flew along the Gare. He signalled for a gun, but the owl saw him move, and flew off. He followed the small bird, however, and secured it, and on taking it to the local bird-stuffer for preservation, learned that it was a golden-crested wren. To see its irregular, and apparently weak, flight in passing through the air on a stormy day, it would never be supposed that so tiny a creature as the golden-crested wren would attempt to cross the sea, or would succeed in doing so if it tried. But that it travels to and from the Continent in spring and autumn is a fact which has been well ascertained by many competent observers. On the coasts of Yorkshire and Lincolnshire, says Mr. Cordeaux, the autumnal migration of the gold-crest is as well known as that of the woodcock, and from its usually arriving just before that species, it is known as the 'woodcock pilot.' The North Sea fishermen assert that these little birds often alight on their boats, and in foggy weather perish by hundreds. The same thing has been observed by Mr. E. T. Booth off the coast of Norfolk. There is, then, nothing so improbable as might at first sight appear in a gold-crest crossing the North Sea and alighting tired on the broad platform afforded by the expansive back and wings of a short-eared owl traveling at slower speed beneath it. At any rate, the fact remains that the gold-crest was seen to descend from the owl's back when the latter alighted, and its identity was placed beyond doubt by its subsequent capture. There is, verily, in heaven and earth much that is still undreamed of in our philosophy.

"J. E. HARTING."

POST-NUPTIAL MIGRATION.

SOME of your correspondents, and those who are looked up to as authority, seem to ridicule the idea of the separation of the mallard drake from the duck during the season that she is caring for the young brood. My observations have resulted in a belief that they separate, in some climates at least, the males going further north when the chosen resting place is not in a cold latitude. My knowledge of natural history and scientific terms is limited. I have no Latin names to spread on this page in showy italics, but the time I should have devoted to books was spent in communion with nature and in the study of the habits of beasts and birds. So, when I tell you why I believe what I assert, you may draw your own conclusions.

When a boy of twelve years I lived upon the shores of a lake that was the home of all kinds of ducks in winter, and its border was the nesting ground of the mallard. So numerous were the nests of this variety of ducks that I gathered forty dozen eggs at one time and shipped them to market. I shipped them by an ox team, as that slow and uncertain means of transportation was the best afforded at that stage of the country's civilization. I committed that crime but once, however, partly for the reason that the remuneration was small, and partly because the incipient honor of the sportsman began to develop about that time. I had become owner of a three-dollar single-barreled muzzleloader, and in fact the two dollars netted from the egg transaction was invested in that gun. I began to shoot ducks, or rather drakes.

One week later incubation was fairly under way, and I frightened ducks from feather-lined nests wherever I walked. How they limped and flapped before me! But imagine my surprise when I discovered not one drake or greenhead on the lake. At some time in the day the ducks would swim about, and their *quack, quack* was heard as usual, but the flat bass of the drake was heard no more. His green head could not be seen, nor could his distinguishing voice be heard. In short, the drake of the mallard species was conspicuous by his absence. I have noticed the same animal disappear many times since. When the female takes permanently to setting, they go.

The same trait of character is observed in one of the many species of the grouse. I am not able to distinguish the family by its Latin name. It is a blue grouse and a mountain grouse, but even my limited hunting ground is the home of three varieties of blue grouse. Well, this species hibernates in the pine forests some 4,000ft. above the sea. He leaves his cold gloomy forest shade in the spring with his chosen mate, and helps her find a place to deposit her eggs in the grass of some rocky cañon where there is a little water trickling over the boulders in the shade of servia bushes or haw trees in reach below. While the female hovers the eggs, in constant danger of coyotes, lynx and foxes, the proud old cock goes back to seclusion and safety, and sits night and day in the solemn murmuring pines. When the downy brood of a dozen comes forth, the mother still guards them from dangers and shelters them from storms without the help of the lazy mate. Before the brood was large enough to fry I have been without meat, and have hunted for the male grouse, preferring to go hungry rather than murder the mother, but never could find him. That caused me to investigate and study his habits, with the result that I discovered them to be as set forth above, and I have demonstrated the facts in many ways in later years. Our prairie chicken, the English of whose name is the meadow grouse of the Columbia, has the same habit to the extent that whole flocks of males retire to places of safety and seclusion, and remain very quiet during the season of incubation and while the young ones are too small to fly.

The moose, elk and deer have a season of sulky moodiness or unsociability. The time in which the males of these animals do not offer protection to the female is in the early winter. Where is the hunter who has not seen from two up to a herd of bucks go bounding away without a doe among them? The grandest sight I ever witnessed was a migrating drove of buck elks on the lava plains of Idaho crowding down from the deep snow, with great antlers glistening in the sun above every head. I counted over 200 and not a doe among them.

ROXEY NEWTON.

BOISE CITY, Idaho.

BIRD NOTES FROM CANADA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Old King Hiems having released his grasp, the spring wave of bird life has set in, though the snow still covers the ground. I saw yesterday, about 3 P. M., on looking down from Dufferin Terrace, an immense flock of white geese winging their flight, in spite of the northeaster then ruffling the St. Lawrence, toward the marshy flats of St. Joachim, known to gunners as *les Battures Plates;* from thence these hardy tourists, probably fresh from the Bahamas or bayous of Florida, cross over daily to the Dune at Crane Island, occasionally prolonging their outing as far as Seal Rocks—*Battures aux Loups-Marins*—opposite St. Roche des Aulnaies. The *outardes* or Canada geese made their appearance on these famed feeding grounds at the end of March. Goose Island, Kamouraska, Isle Verte and Rimouski are also favorite resorts for *outardes* in spring and fall. The markets are well supplied.

Several of our spring birds put in an appearance this week only, such as the robin, Wilson's snowbird, the song sparrow and the purple finch. The latter is occasionally seen here in winter, and about the 20th of March for some unaccountable reason hundreds invaded my domain at Sellury, and seemed much distressed for want of food, sitting on the house steps and crowding in an ashpit, where the kitchen refuse is thrown in winter. They were accompanied by about one hundred pine grosbeaks, who devoured greedily the frozen crab apples I had left last fall for their winter supply on the trees in my front court. Strange to say, there was scarcely one red one among them. The red ones are supposed to be the old males.

On the 25th of October last my garden for a whole week was overrun with robins and hermit thrushes, busily stripping some mountain ash trees of their crimson fruit. The hermit thrush is a delightful songster. His metallic flute-like notes are sweeter though less loud than those of his European cousin, the Irish thrush. In ordinary years they stop here on their fall migration, one by one. Never yet for the last twenty-eight years that I have been located at Sellury have I witnessed such an invasion.

More anon. J. L. LEMOINE.

SPENCER WOOD, The Grange, near Quebec, April 20.

COL. PICKETT'S ENGLISH SNIPE.

THROUGH the kindness of Major H. W. Merrill we are permitted to print a portion of a letter from our correspondent "P.," dated Mee-tee-tse, Wyo., Feb. 29. He says: "I wrote you in the midst of that cold snap, Jan. 7. The minimum for each twenty-four hours after that date were as follows: —34°,—38½°,—11°,+2½°,+9°,—40°,—46°,—41°,—33°,—8°,+8°,+25°,—31°,—6½°, and then the cold appeared to let up. During the cold days there was no wind to speak of. With these temperatures and a 'blizzard'—that is a north wind of thirty to fifty miles an hour—no animal life could long stand against if exposed to it.

"Well, my jack snipe went through it all splendidly. After the cold let up and during most of the snap I saw them almost daily. When the weather became warm and pleasant they disappeared for more roomy quarters I inferred. Since Jan. 22 we have had a most delightful spell of weather; days warm and pleasant, and the snow entirely disappeared, except on the high mountains, and very little there. Having missed the jack snipe and knowing they must be at some of the open springs, and knowing of some of the open springs on my neighbor's ranch below on Hellroaring River, one pleasant day, Feb. 15, I took my .32cal. along to kill a jack rabbit, on which to feed two staghound puppies that I am raising, and walked down three miles to my neighbor's ranch. After dinner I walked up a mile to look after my snipe. On reaching the springs, *scaipe, scaipe, scaipe,* etc., up flew six snipe, all of them giving tongue except one. There may have been more, for they flew up so fast that I may have missed counting one or two. If six flew up from one locality there were probably more, as there was more open water in Four Bear Creek near by.

"Although this winter has been much colder than last winter, there has been no snow to speak of and a great deal more sunshine, and there have been a great many more open springs. A few days ago on going up through the cañon of this river, at an open spring branch I saw a water wren that, with the jack snipe, should have been on the Gulf. On Feb. 15 I saw a pair of mallard ducks that had evidently wintered near."

A RAINBOW BY MOONLIGHT.

IT was on the 16th of October, 1886, that, rising at an unusually early hour (about 4 o'clock), as a member of the family wished to make an early start to a neighboring city, I chanced to glance out of the open doorway, when I beheld a scene which held me spellbound with wonder and admiration, and which will remain indelibly stamped upon my memory so long as memory lasts.

The splendid harvest moon, with its attendant stars, was slowly descending toward the western horizon; dark clouds filled the eastern sky, from which a bright mist was falling, while over the shimmering river, and towering high above the dark wooded hills, till its apex rested among and illuminated the very clouds above, a magnificent arch had been erected—a rainbow, clear and distinct, yet with colors infinitely more soft and beautiful than any seen by the light of day.

The entrancing beauty of the scene held me spellbound, as it were, till at length realizing that I was selfish in my enjoyment, I aroused the sleeping household, that they might witness a scene the weird splendor of which it is impossible to describe, and which I cannot hope to ever see again. VIOLET S. WILLIAMS.

AN INDIAN PRAYER.—In the April number of the *American Anthropologist* Dr. Washington Matthews gives us the prayer of a Navajo Shaman, or Medicine Man. This contribution to our knowledge of aboriginal faith is a most interesting one, especially because it bears internal evidence of its purely heathen origin, for too many of the so-called religious myths of the North American Indians are mixed up with Christian teachings, and so corrupted that but little reliance can be placed on them. This prayer, which Dr. Matthews's informant stated to be the most potent prayer he knew, is very long, but is so full of iterations that it contains only about one hundred Navajo words. A glossary of these accompanies the paper, which is of extreme interest.

Game Bag and Gun.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

MAINE LARGE GAME.

MOOSE and deer in Maine (with the exception of Aroostook county) have wintered well, and fewer have been killed than in the five years past. Notwithstanding the numerous reports of great slaughter, when we come to investigate most of them prove to be unfounded, except as mentioned above. These reports are circulated by those unfavorable to the law, who wish to make it appear that the laws are not enforced and of no benefit.

The fact is, there are more deer in Maine to-day than there has been at any time for fifty years past. Moose are scarce, but are increasing. Deer are very plenty at this place, where I live. Five years ago they were unheard of. In the Rangeleys the laws have been well observed. People there have learned to know that a live deer is worth more to them than a dead one. Some deer and one moose have been taken alive, mostly by parties who thought they had a right to do so. They have been turned loose, or will be as soon as the snow settles, so it will be safe to let them go. The moose is now at Eustis, but will be liberated at the proper time.

In Aroostook county considerable poaching has been carried on near the border. Owing to its remoteness, difficulty of access and want of means we have not been able to protect that locality as it deserves. We have sent two of our wardens down there, who have just returned. They seized thirteen moose hides and got evidence against fourteen parties, who will be prosecuted at once.

On the whole, the outlook for fish and game in Maine looks well. All we require is an appropriation sufficient to stock her waters and protect her forests, which I think the next Legislature will give us. HENRY O. STANLEY.

DIXFIELD, Me., April 14.

BRANT SHOOTING ON LONG ISLAND.

THREE of our fowlers have just returned from a brief visit to the south side of Gardiner's Island, where they enjoyed good sport. They killed fifty-two brant and several black duck and shelldrakes. Indeed the sport there was better than we have usually found it at Montauk, some ten miles distant.

Perhaps the noblest fowl and the one that affords the best sport along our coast is the brant. It does not pass into fresh bays or brackish rivers, but confines itself to the seaboard and to strictly salt waters, where it gathers its food.

In early November it makes its appearance in the south bays of Long Island and is there at times killed in considerable numbers. We are not aware that it frequents Long Island Sound, or is very abundant at Montauk. In many years of coot shooting on the New England coast we have not met with it and conclude that it passes wide out to sea in its migrations and first falls in with the land on the south side of Long Island and there stops for rest and food. They are shy of passing over a point of meadow, so that the battery gunner, concealed in his box far out on the waters, surrounded by his decoys, has great advantage over the fowler who shoots from some point of the shore. It is a bird that easily falls to shot and does not escape by diving. It feeds only on bars at low tide, its chief food being a green-leaved plant called the sea cabbage, but it also feeds on the long ribbons of seaweed

The first flocks that arrive remain but a few days, and then, collected in large flocks, they rise high in air, and after describing some wide aërial circuits, they strike out in a direct course over the sea, avoiding all projecting points of the coast, and traveling night and day. They are soon succeeded by other flocks, many of which remain with us until the severe weather of late December compels them to a Southern flight. Yet the coot, old squaw, shelldrake and whistlers seem to have been here through all the past severe weather, and have been killed in our bays in great numbers among the ice openings, where the ice itself had formed to the depth of 6 or 8in.

There are several good points on the coast for brant shooting, but perhaps the best one is at Cobb's Island, on the Virginia coast, some dozen miles north of Cape Charles. Mr. Cobb was an old Cape Cod gunner and fisher, who chanced years ago, before the war, to hit upon the little sandy island which now bears his name, and finding it to be an excellent spot for fowling, purchased it for the small sum of $100. He has since greatly improved the place, putting up large buildings for accommodation of city fowlers. Great numbers of bog snipe and of brant and black duck are killed there. We have had rare sport in fishing and shooting in and around the broad waters that lie between the island and the mainland, living only at the latter place.

Brant resort in good numbers to Shinnecock and South bays of Long Island, and in the southeast, deep salt waters of Jersey; but we have seldom seen them in Barnegat Bay, the water being too brackish to suit them.

The breeding place of the brant is far in the north, and they are said to be common in Hudson's Bay. They there breed in thick, inaccessible swamps, like the geese, where they are beyond reach of the guns of the white man and the Indian shooter. ISAAC MCLELLAN.

GREENPORT, L. I.

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

WE continue this week the publication of the list of signers of the petition to Congress for the preservation of the Yellowstone National Park. The list will be continued in succeeding issues.

New York.

Robt. B. Lawrence, Geo. W. Newton, H. N. Curtis, Edgar S. Turton, A. B. Cameron, A. M. Travers, F. J. J. de Raisnus, Henry K. Gilman, H. H. Perrin, John C. Townsend, Geo. H. Salt, Benj. K. Duryea, S. H. Shull, D. A. Falvey, W. H. Ewbank, Robt. W. Allen, E. A. Fairchild, D. E. Smith, W. H. Brown, W. T. James, Richard Sanders, John A. Geddes, E. F. Thompson, D. H. Vandewater, John H. Wilson, Geo. Lewis, Jas. C. Peck, L. A. Furney, Jas. W. Dixon, John L. Duryea, J. B. Ackerman, E. E. Lewis, C. Van Herwerden, Edward Kelly, Wm. E. Leavitt, P. S. Bemis, W. L. Seaman, P. S. Valentine, Wm. H. Allen, Chas. S. West, Walter L. Bogert, Harris D. Baker, W. Nimmo, Jr, Edgar Peck, Leon Doncourt, C. A. Post, F. W. Wright, J. S. Pratt, J. W. Whitson, R. Thorne, L. A. Clark, M. T. Bogert, H. S. Babcock, E. M. Grinnell, John C. Wilmerding, Frederic G. Dow, Alfred S. Post, Nic Mehlen, M. S. Seymour, J. L. Hicks, J. F. B. Mitchell, M. Canfield, L. Y. Hopkins, G. N. Bartlett, John L. Burdett, C. A. Northrop, J. Q. Thompson, J. O. Maurice, Geo. B. Alexander, Chas. Jaimes, Fred Cooper, John Hepburn, G. H. Lumas, John H. Chapman, A. Graham, Edward M. Franklin, O. J. Griffin, Chas. H. Garretson, E. P. Egan, E. H. Gates, J. D. Wilson, C. A. Newhall, A. Foster King, Frederick A. Guild, Geo. Curtis, M. S. Wood, A. W. Smith, Jas. E. Hillyer, Jas. H. Connell, F. N. Lawrence, Chas. A. Willets, Jr, J. Howard Lever, W. E. Hicks, J. McKim Minton, Franklin Elliman, R. W. Newton, Thos. L. Robinson, J. A. Torrington, Chester Huntington, Herman L. Fairchild, Edwin A. Goodridge, E. A. de Mauriac, Robt. S. Bowne, M. D. Gould, H. M. Stewart, H. C. Sedgwick, Wm. J. Brown, Jr, D. Fenstermacher, Jas. A. Young, H. W. DeLong, Geo. W. Peck, B. P. Andrews, F. H. Knapp, J. J. Bailey, H. F. Dyer, Solon S. Dyer, W. H. Lemen, J. W. Burgess, M. H. Fowler, W. D. Bradley, Geo. H. Rice, J. S. Sigman, Jas. E. Crisfield, J. M. Edwards, T. B. Grant, C. W. Woolever, Geo. Hyland, Frank Fiehler, H. J. Buckhart, F. C. Walker, W. S. Oberdorf, A. O. Bunnell, Geo. K. Ward, A. W. Pease, M. G. Walker, Jos. O'Connor, Edward Redmond, H. F. Atkinson, Wm. F. Peck, E. M. Redmond, Jacob A. Hoekstra, Geo. S. Crittenden, F. J. Amsden, Jas. McCulloch, H. W. Sperry, Henry Brincker, Thos. L. Quigley, Louis A. Amsden, L. A. Pratt, Hiram Sibley, Daniel T. Hunt, John A. F. Kelly, H. N. Terrett, C. W. Crandall, J. Constantine Kelly, John W. Davies, Peter Haslam, Samuel Douglass, John H. Miner, F. DeHass Simonson, Arnold Buckley, Jas. F. O'Brien, Emanuel Brandon, E. W. Benton, Chas. N. Jones, Jas. A. Lawrence, Jr, Henry Skelton, Gabriel Marc, Chas. Dickinson, John N. Riker, Wm. T. Cameron, L. D. Nash, August Reymert, O. B. Smith, Adam Dengler, Franklin Booth, C. T. Howell, John A. Gillotte, James E. Smith.

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Rhode Island.

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Iowa.

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Vermont.

W. P. Dillingham, Geo. W. Morse, J. C. Griggs, C. E. Richardson, F. F. Knight, M. M. Knight, G. H. Dale, M. C. Canerdy, W. M. Bruce, A. G. Atherton, W. A. Ashley, Fred. E. Atkins, A. J. Brown, H. D. Brown, C. E. Wyman, W. E. Carpenter, C. D. Robinson, Geo. A. Lease, L. H. Elliot, L. H. Haines, G. E. Moody, Henry Janes, J. E. Sheple, C. N. Armes, Chas. Wells, W. B. Clark, H. E. Boyce, J. T. Wheelock.

Connecticut.

H. C. Judd, B. R. Morgan, Edwin C. Huse, James E. Barnum, Reuben Johnson, Frank A. Judd, Wm. Green, S. M. Thompson, Chas. Trowbridge, Wm. Townley, Elmer T. Judd, Geo. H. Feny, L. F. Judd, John Roswell, S. Gilbert, Willis B. Judd, O. H. Hibberd, E. S. Judd, R. Taylor, Chas. Bailey, Sylvester Feny, Geo. E. Starr Jr., L. D. Judd, Frank P. Feny, G. H. Gilbert, W. O. Fenner, A. Olivier, I. H. Squires, Sanford J. Platt, Oliver Sloan, Henry Smith, S. S. Dunning, Timothy McCarty, W. B. Wurtman, W. P. Bailey, Wm. J. Nichols, E. A. Stinard, T. F. Curtain, Wm. S. Judd, A. J. Stevens, Frank Schoonmaker, Arthur S. Judd, J. B. Judd, P. J. Madarkey.

Ohio.

R. E. Hofman, Fred M. Schick, A. C. Lewis, John H. Hofman, John E. Hopley, A. G. Hofman, L. F. Jourdan, J. E. Frayer, Geo. P. Schriver, H. F. Miller, Geo. C. Gormley, J. H. Robinson, Franke Blicke, R. Y. Sears, E. J. Gifford, E. B. Piley, D. L. Beall, Wm. Blicke, C. A. Bulharz, Geo. Nelson, Jacob Scroggs, Frank Shunk, Wm. Rowse, J. Bland, M. R. Lewis, Geo. W. Harris, Chas. Feiring, M. W. Monnett, J. E. Hall, Chas. F. Diller, A. Fenner, J. F. Mader, H. Q. Johnson, John A. McMichael, Chas F. Picking, W. H. Picking, F. L. Heinecke, B. R. Boyer, E. Blair, A. D. Littler, Ed. Winegartner, B. M. Eichman, L. H. Krainer, Fred. J. Barth, Clement B. Elben, Frank M. Kerr, W. J. Weingaud, F. D. Moses, G. G. Kreider, Chas. J. Scroggs, A. Conklin, J. H. Malcolm, H. W. McDonald, J. Carmean, John H. Sturgeon, W. H. Sheckler, W. R. Shaw, H. C. Snyder, H. E. Valentine, Wm. Lewis, Sr, W. G. Lewis, John A. Craig, M. J. Monnett, G. H. Noblit, G. W. Hull, A. J. Lichty, W. P. Rowland, J. C. F. Hull, Arthur Eichman, Ch. B. Kline, H. Stuckey, L. C. Haman, E. G. Beal, J. R. Peterson, R. E. Heinlin, Wm. Sandmeir, P. Spearmaker, A. Link Rupp, Wm. Thomas, Chas. E. Flocker, Samuel Clark, J. G. Miller, H. A. Peterman, W. C. Lemert, E. P. Penfield, J. B. Gormley, S. R. Harris, W. H. Drrah, E. L. Loney, Lee Rosenthal, M. V. Longworth, S. R. Baker, J. H. Kerr, John A. Chesney, Geo. Keller, Stephen Waller, Jacob Shuck, Clark Bacon, Harry Hoselton.

THE PRESS ON THE PARK.

WE fully sympathize with the efforts being made by the editors of FOREST AND STREAM to secure Congressional legislation for the preservation of the Yellowstone National Park. The petition which these public-spirited gentlemen are sending out to those who will secure signatures to it, appears elsewhere in this paper. The allegations of this petition furnish ample reasons why the protection asked for should be granted by Congress. Should the destruction of the forests of this wonderful region be permitted, the water supply, the fruitfulness of the soil and the habitableness of 600,000 square miles of territory will be endangered. We may not reasonably argue that our remoteness from that vast territory of our common country whose welfare seems to depend upon the preservation of these forests will excuse us from concerning ourselves about this matter. While the destruction of the natural protection of the sources of important streams which flow through a large section of country might not directly affect us—though this is even by no means certain—it would surely affect us indirectly, and it is therefore a matter about which we cannot afford to be indifferent. In addition to this, we are interested in the preservation of the various species of large game in this country, some of which species have nearly become extinct, and which are said to have found a last refuge in this park. If we are not interested in this matter as sportsmen, then we are inevitably interested as friends of natural science. * * * It is not only our interest, but in some sense our duty to aid by the use of such influence as we may possess in the preservation of every species of useful animal and bird that the Creator has placed on earth. This tract of the public domain, the protection of whose forest and game Congress is asked to secure by suitable legislation, has been set aside as a National Park, and every citizen in the country actually has and should feel an interest in it.—*Newcastle (Pa.) Record.*

CINCINNATI, March 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Send me more blank petitions for distribution throughout the State. There never was a country on earth so blessed in the richness of forests, fish and game as this country has been; and there never was a country so willfully, criminally wasteful of its wealth in that regard as this country has been and continues still to be. Some day it will cost the Government more money to replace this reckless waste in the present than I would dare put into figures now. The very fact that it is necessary to urge by petitions from the people the passage of a bill whose title alone should insure the immediate attention Congress shows that the same indifference to this momentuous subject which has heretofore prevailed still prevails at Washington. It is shameful! No other word can properly characterize the neglect of this great interest. There is no class of citizens who are not concerned in this matter. There seems to be an impression that it is for the benefit of sportsmen alone and a consequent desire to relegate it to them. Not so. Every man in the community is interested. It is a question of national pride, of preservation of natural scenery, combining many of the greatest natural wonders of the country, of preservation of the great game, of life, of beauty, of health-giving refuge, of a national resort, which can be fostered and developed until it becomes a wonder among nations.—GLOAN.

The question is one that interests not alone the tourist and the naturalist; the farmers of the vast section of country which is now dependent upon the Yellowstone for its water supply are directly concerned as to the preservation of the existing forests. Every tree cut down by thoughtless hunters in its fall strikes an indirect blow at the interests of posterity, and therefore it is well that the continuance of the beneficence of the public domain, known as the National Park, should be insured by a law which shall provide for its patrol by keepers or foresters. This movement should also receive the support of all those who deplore the extinction of the game animals which once roamed the western prairies and inhabited the forests of that section. Yellowstone Park now affords the only retreat for the animals that are being ruthlessly slaughtered, and if foresters and game keepers are soon placed in charge of the Park the different species not yet extinct will have an opportunity to multiply and in a measure re-populate the surrounding country. Congress should not fail to give early attention to the matter. Every year of delay is an extension of the implied permit to thoughtless hunters to slaughter game and fell trees at will. And if the game animals which yet exist despite the rapacity of the huntsman are to be protected from extinction, the strong arm of the law must soon be interposed.—*Evening Wisconsin.*

This movement for the preservation of this Wonderland of America comes not one day too soon. We fear it will be too late. The most desirable parts of the land west of the Missouri is being gobbled up by wealthy foreigners, who come here for the hunting season as they go to the highlands of Scotland or the moors. Slowly but surely our own people are losing the most beautiful and picturesque parts of their domain. Niagara has been made the property of the Government to protect it from the Goths and Vandals, and now let the whole country demand in no uncertain tones that this magnificent part of our country be preserved to future generations just as it came from the hands of its Creator, and in its entirety. Let the work be done at once, for surely in this case delays are dangerous. Millions of tourists go to Europe to see the beauty and grandeur of Switzerland, and are well repaid, while right here in our own country are grand mountainss, wonderful geysers and beautiful scenery which cannot be surpassed in all the wide world. Congress will take the necessary steps to preserve all this if there be a sufficient interest shown by the people. The FOREST AND STREAM has done this country much service already, and if through its efforts this Wonderland of America can be secured to us and our descendants forever, it will be the crowning effort of its worthy endeavors.—*Green Bay (Wis.) Advocate.*

The forests of the Park conserve the headwaters of numerous streams which serve to irrigate and fertilize 600,000 square miles of agricultural territory. It is therefore very important to preserve these forests for that reason if no other. But the Park is also the last refuge of many specimens of American large game, which have elsewhere become nearly extinct, especially the buffalo and elk. The Park also contains a magnificent array of natural wonders and splendid scenery, which ought to be cared for and protected from vandalism and money greed. There are several railroads knocking at the doors of Congress for permission to desecrate this beautiful territory with these destructive agencies, and a horde of plunderers are with difficulty restrained from appropriating all its attractions and destroying the last remnants of the noblest specimens of American game. These considerations should interest thoughtful men, and a public pressure should be brought to bear on Congress to enact the necessary laws for the preservation of the National Park.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company, New York, have inaugurated a movement, in the form of petitions from all parts of the country, asking Congress to enact a law for the preservation of this Park. The effort should have the cordial support of every citizen. If we can save the original forest and splendors of any considerable body of land, by legislative care and protection, Congress should without delay enact such laws as are necessary to protect this famous national Park from destruction.—*Jackson Daily Patriot.*

Call at the office and read the petition and we know you will sign it, as a matter of course. Don't delay, but come at once, and help by your signature to rescue this magnificent piece of nature's handiwork from the rapacious grasp of the spoilers who have already stolen so many millions of acres of the people's most valuable land.—*Shenandoah.*

The possibilities of the Yellowstone National Park as a pleasure resort are indeed great, but now is the time to be surrounding it with the amplest protection. It is indeed astonishing how soon the most favored locations for such purposes are shorn of half their beauty when

once civilization sets in. Those who have an idea that the great West is practically boundless, will find if they trace the progress of clearing up and settling every year that about the last thing the average settler thinks of is how to secure the greatest amount of attractiveness along with profit. A pioneer has generally no time to be æsthetic. It is for the Government, and for the Government alone, to preserve this beautiful domain in such shape that no matter how many greedy eyes may be cast upon it, it shall remain intact.—*Auburn (N. Y.) Morning Dispatch.*

The lawless trespassing that is going on continually in the Yellowstone Park, resulting in great injury to this splendid national pleasure ground, cannot be too strongly condemned. Stringent measures should be adopted by Congress providing for the severe punishment of the vandals who are waging a war of extermination against the rare species of large game, now in their last places of refuge. We heartily indorse the movement begun by the FOREST AND STREAM—the petitioning of Congress for the enactment of a law protecting and preserving the Yellowstone Park.—*Greensburgh (Pa.) Evening Press.*

SCHULTZE POWDER EXPERIMENTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Since the introduction of Schultze gunpowder to the shooting public of the States, I have inquiries from several correspondents as to the behavior of Schultze in the gun barrel as compared with that of black gunpowder, the points upon which information has been asked being, how is it that with an acknowledged slower ignition with the Schultze and a less pressure in powder chamber, the velocity is yet superior to that given by black powder, and also, is Schultze suitable for rifles? And I have been asked to reply in your columns. This I propose to do with your kind permission. The behavior of the two kinds of powder in the gun barrels can be best exemplified by the following experiments:

A 12-bore barrel 30in. long is pierced with holes situated at 1in. and 2¾in. from the breech, *i. e.*, just in front of the powder charge and just in front of the shot charge. In these holes are fitted movable plugs which are connected electrically with a chronographic arrangement for registering minute intervals of time, the registering taking place as soon as the plugs are moved outward by the internal pressure of the gas in the barrel. Electrical connection is also made at the primer, registering the moment the primer is struck by the striker: also a similar connection is made with the trigger, registering the moment the impulse of discharge is given to the trigger. Lastly, electrical connections are made at the muzzle of the gun and at the target, distant 35yds. from the muzzle, giving the moment of time when the shot arrives at the muzzle of the gun, and again when (by specially constructed target) the body of the charge of shot reaches the target. The different stages being (1) trigger to cap; (2) cap to first development of pressure sufficient to start the charge; (3) this again until the charge is fairly started and the pressure is developed at the end of the chamber; (4) the travel down the barrel; (5) flight of shot from muzzle to target; (6) total from pull of trigger to arrival of shot at target at 35yds. range. The experiments were made with Curtis & Harvey's black diamond grain, and Schultze, in shells with weaker and also with stronger primers, the weaker being Eley's ordinary and the stronger Eley's "large cap" shell. The results obtained are tabulated as follows, charge 3drs. powder, 1¼oz No. 6 chilled shot, 270 to ounce:

Kind of powder.	1. From pull on trigger to striker on primer.	2. From striker on primer to ignition of charge.	3. From ignition of charge until shot is clear of chamber.	4. Time of travel down the barrel.	5. Time from muzzle to target, 35yds	6. Total from pull of trigger to target.
	Sec.	Sec.	Sec.	Sec.	Sec.	Sec.
C. & H. black No. 2.	.00220	.00158	.00063	.00169	.11110	.1172
C. & H. black No. 4.	.00220	.00209	.00137	.00204	.11600	.1237
C. & H. black No. 6.	.00220	.00255	.00160	.00215	.12160	.1301
Schultze weaker primer.	.00220	.00366	.00192	.00202	.11540	.1252
Schultze stronger primer.	.00220	.00214	.00175	.00199	.11549	.1235

Remarks—1. The time from trigger to cap is variable under different circumstances with different guns and different shooters, but in this series the circumstances were constant and the time constant throughout.

2. These times show very clearly the effect size of grain has on the speed of ignition of black gunpowder, also how much more slowly Schultze ignites with a weaker primer than when used with a stronger primer.

3. These times show the relative speed of the continued combustion after the first ignition, and it is noticeable how Schultze gives slower time, until clear of the gun chamber.

4. When fairly ignited however Schultze sends the shot down the barrel rather more quick that No. 4 black, producing at the muzzle therefore a better velocity.

5. The mean velocity in feet per second corresponding with these times is in the several instances: Black No. 2, 945; black No. 4, 905; black No. 6, 863; Schultze, 910.

6. The total gives a fairly average time from the impulse of the finger on the trigger until the range of 35 yards is reached by the body of the charge. The slower ignition of Schultze in the powder chamber naturally produces a lower pressure strain on the gun chamber than does black No. 2 or 4. The combustion is continued further up the barrel and the strain is more equally distributed. My own experiments show these pressures to stand at the highest point in the following ratio, taking Schultze as standard: Schultze, 1.000; black No. 2, 1.795; black No. 4, 1.094; black No. 6, .855. Messrs. Curtis & Harvey publish as the results obtained by their experiments: Schultze, 1.000; black No. 4, 1.112; black, No. 6, .905.

An average of these figures would give probably a fairly accurate estimate of the actual relative pressures in a 12-bore gun with 3 drams powder and 1oz. No. 6 shot. How then, with a slower igniting powder like Schultze, and giving less pressure, is the excellent penetration and velocity obtained? From two causes, Schultze gives off considerably greater volume of gas charge for charge than does black, roughly speaking in the proportion of 3 to 2. This would in itself, other things being equal, give an abundantly greater velocity than black, but it is modified by the fact that the temperature of combustion of Schultze is considerably lower than that of black, and by the laws regulating the expansion of gases, the gas from Schultze being at a lower temperature does not occupy the same volume that it would were it at the temperature of combustion of black.

The gases from Schultze, therefore, not depending so much upon heat for their volume, lose less volume in comparison by expansion in the barrel of the gun, and retain throughout a greater proportion of their original force. In short, with Schultze the abundance of gases given off in combustion and the lower temperature at which they are evolved, enable the work to be done with a less initial pressure, and a more equal pressure in the barrel.

Another cause helping to the same result is the amount of solid residue given by Schultze as compared with black, the latter having to project a large portion of its own weight from the gun as solid matter, which virtually adds to the weight of the projectile and diminishes velocity, while Schultze, giving a residue of only 10, as compared with black, 52, has less work to do and is able the better to do what it has to do.

To insure the best results with Schultze it must be used with a fairly strong primer, and though not heavily rammed, must have the first wad well and firmly seated upon it; this wad should fit tightly to the shell, the crimping should be sufficient to make a firm, compact cartridge; and, finally, the gun should be held straight.

Schultze in rifles is not recommended for large calibers, it gives excellent shooting in all calibers up to .400, but beyond these it has not done perfectly in Express rifles, nor does it seem to answer so well in the bottle-neck chamber as in the straight chamber. It is manufactured with a view to meet the requirements of the sporting gun, and is not generally recommended for the rifle, though for smaller calibers it is very useful, and the very slight report produced by Schultze is a great advantage. The only point to notice in loading for rifles is that the bullet should be held by a tight crimp in the case so as to insure the initial resistance necessary to the development of the best qualities of Schultze gunpowder.

R. W. L. GRIFFITH,
Superintendent Schultze Gunpowder Co.

EYEWORTH LODGE, Lyndhurst, Hants.

DAYS AT CADDO LAKE.

A WRITER in one of the back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM speaks of northern Louisiana as "a hunter's paradise." Audubon considered it such in his time, and such it remains to the present day.

Not long since I spent a winter among the lakes and bayous of the Red River country in northwestern Louisiana and northeastern Texas, and I have never found a country more richly deserving the above title. I look upon that winter as one of the red-letter seasons of my life. Having Shreveport as headquarters, lakes Bodeau and Bistineau were within easy reach on the east, and lakes Soda and Caddo on the west. These, with innumerable other smaller lagoons and bayous, furnished all the wildfowl the gunner could desire for winter's sport, while the pine woods and bottom lands afforded deer, turkeys, squirrels, quail, etc., whenever his taste turned in that direction. During the two months following Nov. 15 there were only three days cold enough to inconvenience the camper. There were several rainy days during the latter part of the time. But otherwise the weather was all that could be desired.

With my partner, Jo W., and accompanied by a trusty gentleman of African descent, provided with boat, tent, etc., I made my first camp for the winter on Caddo Lake. Of the sport we had there I will give you a few incidents.

On the north side of Caddo Lake there is an island containing probably one hundred acres, covered with high grass and dotted with clumps of pine timber, which we found to be a favorite hiding place for deer. The island is separated on one side from the mainland by a narrow strip of shallow water. One morning Jo and I went to this island and Jo secreted himself on the mainland where the water was narrowest, while I went round to the opposite side of the island and began to beat up the cover toward him. When about half way across the island, I saw ahead of me the white tail of a deer going toward the neck, and soon after two more broke cover on the side of the island, and swam to the mainland without going to the neck. Soon I heard the report of Jo's gun, and when I reached the neck he had a fine deer ready for the boat. Several mornings after we went back, Jo doing the driving, while I took the stand. Four deer ran off the island, and took the water some distance to my right, but I succeeded in getting within shooting distance just as the last one reached the bank, and stopped him.

One morning we were on a long point of land running out into the lake. The ducks in flying from one feeding ground to another were apt to pass over this point. Jo had a blind under a clump of brush on one side of the tongue of land, and I one on the other side, while Tom, the darky, stirred up the ducks with the boat. Between early dawn and sunrise we had been having fine shooting and had bagged fourteen ducks. Soon after sunrise, as we were preparing to leave for the camp, we heard shooting and the barking of a dog off to the south of us upon the main land, and soon a flock of turkeys flew off and alighted upon a long narrow island about half a mile to the east of us. This island was probably three-fourths of a mile long, and nowhere more than 200yds. wide and in many places not more than fifty, and covered with cypress and gum timber. The turkeys alighted near the middle of it. We immediately got into our boat and went to the nearer end of the island, where I got out, while Jo kept on to the other end, taking a roundabout way and keeping behind some cypress timber. Then we began to advance toward each other, slowly, secreting ourselves behind trees and bushes as much as possible, and keeping a sharp lookout ahead. I had advanced nearly half the length of the island when, peeping around the spreading roots of a large cypress, I saw the turkeys coming toward me, running as though they had heard or seen something behind them. I waited until they came within range, and then selecting the largest gobbler I fired and rolled him over, and as they rose to fly I cut down another. Jo stopped a fine young gobbler that turned in his direction as it rose.

Ducks and geese were plentiful, and we could get as many as we cared for without decoys, so we used none. Sometimes the ducks arrive in Southern waters before the alligators hibernate. At such times the hunter must do his own retrieving, as a nice fat dog suits an alligator's palate better than almost anything else, and if a dog ventures into the water when they are around, it is a doubtful case if he gets out again. I have known valuable deerhounds to be lost by venturing into the water after deer. But a deer can swim wherever he likes and the alligators do not notice him.

I had read of the anhinga, or snake bird or water turkey, but had never seen it until this winter. It is so shy it is seldom that the hunter gets a shot at one. We saw them at a distance several times, but one day we were on a low island watching for ducks, when we saw a flock of these birds coming toward us. They passed within about 80yds. of us, and we each fired two shots at them and one fell.

I had in my outfit a .32cal. Frank Wesson rifle, which I used whenever practicable. One day we started on foot to explore along the shore. Jo, who was an ardent lover of the shotgun, never used a rifle. Seeing me start out with the rifle, he asked what I was going to do with that pea-shooter. I told him that if he did not watch his corners I would bring to camp more game that night than he did. We started several flocks of ducks, but most of them got up too far away for Jo to get a shot. Soon we saw a single duck swimming a good distance away. I asked Jo why he did not shoot it. He replied that probably he could if it were about half as far off. I shot at it with the rifle and killed it. We found several squirrels, and I got five and Jo three. I shot two more ducks and Jo got four.

As we were returning to camp we saw a white crane standing on a point across a little bay from us. "Ah!" said Jo, "how I would like him for a specimen, but we can't get any nearer without going round the bay, and he will be gone before we get round." I replied, "Let us see what the pea shooter will do in this case." The crane was standing with his back directly toward us, with his head and neck in a line above his body. I steadied the little rifle against a tree and drew a bead upon the center of his back, then raised the gun up along his neck to his head and fired. The crane dropped, the bullet cutting the backbone in two just below where the neck joined the body. It was a long shot, and about as good a one as I ever made.

We spent the time very pleasantly, hunting ducks and geese early in the morning and late in the evening, and roaming the woods for whatever offered sport during the day, or lying around camp, cleaning guns, loading shells and keeping things in order generally. Tom was an excellent camp cook, and we lived upon the fat of the land, bread, coffee, game and canned fruit, with sweet potatoes, eggs and butter procured of the neighboring planters.

LEW WILLOW.

THE GROUSE AND THE SQUIRRELS.

II.

Editor Forest and Stream:

We were awakened in the morning by the din made by the little alarm clock; and, as there was sport ahead for us, the first thing we were interested in of course was the weather. Hastily dressing and going to the door we found that there was not a cloud to be seen; the stars were shining brightly, while over the mountain in the west the moon was just bidding us good night—or rather good morning. The gray streaks in the east were growing brighter, and old chanticleer was waking the echoes of the surrounding hills, from his perch on the barnyard gate. The brook, with its frost-trimmed banks, was humming a merry tune as it rippled and gurgled its way down through the old meadow, while from overhead came the *quack, quack*, of a pair of dusky ducks that were on their way to Long Pond, a mile away. Just then the hired man came in with two large pails full of foaming milk and gave us an invitation to help ourselves. Oh you that spend all of your lives in the city; you that think, when you pay seven or eight cents a quart for poor spoiled water, that you have milk to use, if you could have had one good long pull and a good strong pull at the contents of those two pails, probably you would think as I did and as I remarked then, God bless the country and its products. The city is all well enough for business purposes, but as a rule—eleven months in the year—give me the old farm after all.

Uncle John greeted us cheerily with a cordial good morning and said that he was going over beyond the oak lot after some cider apples, and if we wished we could ride with him and interview the gray squirrels, and then ride home with him on his return. Of course we were only too glad to accept the invitation, so after a good breakfast we started.

"Boys," said Uncle John, "did you ever hunt where birds were so plenty that you did not have to take any aim, but just blaze away as fast as you could load?" "No, of course not. Where and when did such an opportunity ever offer itself?" we asked, knowing that something was up by the twinkle in the old man's eye.

"Well," said Uncle John, knocking his pipe against the wagon tire, "it was a long time ago down on the Cape, there came a fearful storm with high winds, and all kinds of water birds were driven inland, and of course took to the ponds for fresh water. Now, the story was told by old Nickerson and I will tell it to you as he told it, the lesson I wish to teach is to shoot at some particular bird when shooting at a flock or flight of birds. Nickerson said: 'The air was so full of birds that it fairly darkened the earth, and as there were so many of them I loaded and fired without stopping to take aim; then rammed down another charge and fired again straight up into the air; then again I loaded and fired, and loaded and fired, and loaded and fired, and then loaded and fired, and once more loaded and fired until my ammunition was exhausted. After I had fired the old gun until she was so hot that I could hardly hold her in my hands and my head was ready to split open with the deafening shock and report, I began to think I could gather up my game and go home. And now, gentlemen,' said he, 'how many birds of all kinds would you guess I had killed?'"

"Well," said Uncle John, "some of us guessed five hundred, and some more, and some less; and finally I asked him point blank how many there were. 'Well, gents,' Nickerson replied, 'I suppose you would hardly believe it, but the fact is I did not kill a blanked bird.'"

Jack carried a .32-cal. Winchester rifle and I was armed with a 27in. Maynard, using the 10gr. center-fire cartridge. Both rifles were mounted fore and aft with the Lyman sights. The sun was just showing himself above the hill as Uncle John stopped the old horse and whispered to Jack, "See that old partridge on the wall." Sure enough, there stood an old fellow, his ruff glistening in the sun not 20ft. away. As quick as a flash of lightning Jack's old Winchester flew to his face, and there was a grand commotion, for the partridge commenced a war dance all over the roadside. Jack was prepared, and, as I think, jumped out of the wagon, but your humble servant, not being prepared for the sudden forward motion which the horse made at the report of the gun, took a header backwards over the seat and landed in the middle of the road. As soon as I could recover my equilibrium enough to look around, I caught sight of Uncle John just disappearing over the hill, his hat gone, and his bald head shining like a billiard ball in the sunlight, while Jack, with the grouse in one hand and rifle in the other, was holding on to himself as best he could and laughing himself to death as fast as possible. Whether Uncle J. or myself made the most ludicrous picture Jack would never say. We soon came up with the team. Uncle J. was all right, and enjoyed the fun as much as we.

We arrived at the "Oak Lot," and jumping over the wall, we were soon seated and watching for grays. I had been waiting perhaps fifteen minutes, when a movement in the top of a tree close by attracted my attention. Soon there was another movement, then a great thick brush whisked around the tree trunk, and the black, shining eyes of a gray squirrel were looking straight at me with a curiosity equal to a black duck's. I kept still, and he commenced to come down the tree. With his quick, jerky motion he would come a little way, then stop; then perhaps he would run back up a little way, and then return. At last he came to the ground and stood within eight feet of me. I took off my hat and shied it at him. "Now go in peace," said I to him; "if you put as much confidence in me as that, I will no harm you." And away he went over the rocks, looking as he ran as large as a half-grown kitten. A sharp crack, accompanied by the ping of a bullet through the treetops over head, told me that Jack had commenced his work, and that I had better look to my laurels or get beaten, as I usually do when I go shooting with Jack; so in a few minutes, when another gray showed up twenty-five yards away, I telephoned him through the little Maynard, and he came down handsomely with his head split.

We worked out through the woods to the orchard, where Uncle John and the "hired man" were, and then commenced on the red squirrels that were destroying the apples. Jack made a run of twelve without a miss, and then missed a hedgehog slick and clean at forty paces. He felt cheap over it, and so I agreed not to say anything about it. So, for mercy's sake, don't you tell of it, for if he should read this, and he probably will, he might show up some of my shortcomings in the line of marksmanship.

At last the team was loaded with apples and we started for home. Uncle John told us to shoot if we saw any game and he would look out far the old horse; so when another grouse was sighted on an old moss-covered stone I trained the little Maynard on to him and clipped his head for him. The old horse did not move an inch when I fired, the report being very light, and when I jumped out after firing Uncle J. and Jack both roared with laughter. But the grouse was bagged all the same. When we reached the cider mill we ate our lunch and filled up on the new cider which came streaming out through the clean white straw of the "cheese" as the pressure was brought to bear upon it by the lever and screw. It was a beautiful day as ever was seen, but toward night when the dark clouds began to gather Uncle J. remarked, "Well, boys, I guess you will have to hunt ducks to-morrow or else stay in the house and shoot at crows that I have baited down in the meadow."

IRON RAMROD.

SOMERVILLE, Mass.

HOW THE DEER HAVE WINTERED.—Indian Lake, N. Y., April 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It has been a good winter for deer, and a bad winter for crusting deer, unless you had a dog, as there has not been crust enough to stop deer. Not over ten or twelve deer have been killed this winter, where over seventy-five were slaughtered last year. There are more around here now than for five years. The deer-eating dog has been running in the woods all winter. I saw where dogs had killed a young doe last week, and eaten half of her up. The owners of hounds let them run loose and kill deer in the winter in order to get them used to it, so that they will run deer in September and October. I saw the first bear track March 28. Snow three to four feet deep in the woods.—PETE.

A CATALOGUE OF PHOTOGRAPHS.—To those of our readers who have traveled in the West, the catalogue of photographs recently issued by F. Jay Haynes, of Fargo, Dakota, will be very interesting. They cover a range of territory extending from the Mississippi to the Pacific Coast, range in size from great 18x22in. prints down to stereoscopic views, and include in their subjects everything from the Grand Cañon of the Yellowstone down to an Indian pony. While the greater part of the thousands of negatives show the scenery of the Rocky Mountains, the Geysers of the Yellowstone Park and the beauties of the Columbia, there are numerous hunting scenes and portraits from Indian life. The man who has hunted or fished or traveled in the West ought to have some of these views, for after all there is nothing that brings back scenes long past like a picture.

A GOOD BAG.—Boston, Mass., April 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I went in to see the birds, a party of five gentlemen, belonging to the Boston Trade Club, got off Nantucket last week. They consisted of 59 brant and about 25 shelldrake and eiders, etc. Is not this a remarkable score for less than a week's shooting? A gentleman belonging to the Chatham Branting Club said it was more brant than they had killed in their spring shooting up to date.—G. W. S.

MASSACHUSETTS GAME LAWS.—An amendment to section three of chapter ninety-one of the Public Statutes of Massachusetts has been proposed in the Legislature, which authorizes the arrest without a warrant of any person actually engaged at the time of such arrest in violating any of the fish or game laws of the Commonwealth.

THE MASSACHUSETTS FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION held its monthly meeting at the Tremont House on Thursday evening, April 12. Ten members were elected and proposed. The committee on legislation reported that their several petitions to the Legislature amending the game laws had been reported on adversely.

A BAD DAY FOR THE FOXES.—Oxford, Me., April 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On a recent hunting trip, John Rowe, of Poland, Me., D. P. Eaton, Wm. Oliver and L. A. Edwards captured nine foxes in one day. John Rowe shot eight and Edwards shot one. This breaks all fox hunting records in this locality.—JOSH JEEMS.

WOODCOCK HATCHING.—Cumberland Valley, Pa., April 19.—The wet season has somewhat delayed the woodcock in their hatching, the first eggs being mostly destroyed, but now the settled weather finds them fully employed in their domestic duties.—ROBERTS.

NEW JERSEY GAME LAW.

THE Governor of New Jersey has signed the bill dividing the State into two game districts. This changes the laws governing shooting in that State, as will be seen by the text of the bill, which we print below:

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the several counties of this State be and the same are hereby divided into two sections, to be known as the "northern and southern game sections."

2. And be it enacted, That the north game section shall comprise the counties of Bergen, Essex, Hudson, Hunterdon, Middlesex, Morris, Passaic, Somerset, Sussex, Union and Warren; in the counties comprising the northern game section, as named in this act, no person shall take, kill, or have in his possession after the same has been killed, any woodcock, quail, gray squirrel or hare, commonly called rabbit, except only between the fifteenth day of October and the twenty-fifth day of December of any year; any English snipe, except only between the thirty-first day of August and the first day of December of any year, under a penalty of ten dollars for each and every game bird or animal so unlawfully taken, killed or had in possession.

3. And be it enacted, That the section to be known as the southern game section shall comprise the counties of Atlantic, Burlington, Camden, Cape May, Cumberland, Gloucester, Mercer, Monmouth, Ocean and Salem; in the counties comprising the southern game section, as named in this act, no person shall take, kill or have in his possession after the same has been killed, any American pheasant or ruffed grouse, woodcock, quail, gray squirrel or hare, commonly called rabbit, except only between the fourteenth day of November and the twenty-fifth day of December of any year, under a penalty of ten dollars for each and every game bird or animal so unlawfully taken, killed or had in possession after the same has been killed.

4. And be it enacted, That all general acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act be and the same are hereby repealed, and that this act shall take effect immediately.

Sea and River Fishing.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

TACKLE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

"H. P. U." asks if the automatic reel can be used for minnow casting. The direct answer would be, No, it cannot. I bought one of these reels some five years ago, used it more or less for three years, and then laid it on the shelf. The reel is better adapted for fly-casting than for minnow casting; but even for fly-casting it is by no means as handy as the click reel. Its proper place on the rod is below the hand and on the under side of the rod, and it is so intended. It may be used above the hand, but it is unhandy and awkward in that position.

I will tell "H. P. U.," however, how he may throw a minnow with this reel, if he feels disposed to use it. In putting on the minnow (or bait of any kind) we usually have enough of free line to reach from the end of the rod to the hand, or perhaps a little more. With this length of line he may throw the minnow. It is just like fishing with the line tied to the end of the rod; but it is not casting the minnow in any proper sense of the term. In fishing on a river he can gradually strip the line from the reel, and let the float go down with the current as far as may please him.

He can adopt another plan. He can strip off and coil at his feet a certain length of line, and make a cast in this way, but with the danger of the line coming up in a kink, catching in a guide, and making a wreck of something. With some experience and much care this method of casting may be accomplished with tolerable success from the shore; but if "H. P. U." attempts this kind of casting from a boat he will probably, unless he is a mild-mannered Christian and a high-toned angler, add considerably to the list of "cuss words," already too long. On a certain Fourth of July I was out on the Delaware River at Taylorsville with some college boys on a vacation. We were after black bass and white perch, but got more white cats than either. The day was intensely hot, and it was not long before the automatic refused to work. An examination showed that the hot sun had melted the rubber band on the crank and "made a mess of it." I had to bear a good deal of chaffing from the boys about automatics. They had my other rods and reels, so I made a double hitch on the end of the rod, and went on fishing. A few extra rubbers should be carried in the tackle box with the automatic reel.

On another occasion, on the Susquehanna, I got among some large black bass which proved too much for the automatic. The rather swift current and the weight of the fish overtaxed its ability, and I was compelled to take the line in one hand and play the fish while I worked the reel with the other. It would have been otherwise on the still waters of a lake. I have tried winding up the spring to get more power, but this brings a small fish out of the water as if shot from a cannon, and endangers the tip; in fact, the greatest care is necessary at all times to prevent an accident to the tip. If the crank is thoughtlessly raised for an instant the float or the sinker is at the tip before you know it; and this is likely to happen pretty often while you are learning how to use the reel. No heedless man should be trusted with an automatic reel. It is in the best condition for use as it comes from the maker, and should not be tampered with. One should be careful, too, how he passes the reel to the hand of a curious friend for examination while it is detached from the rod, for if the brake be then raised the spring will uncoil with great rapidity and must be wound up before it can be used again.

The automatic reel may possibly be improved and some of its faults got rid of, but as now made it will very well suit a cool, self-possessed and somewhat indolent man who is willing to fish, as it were, by proxy, and experiences no special delight in a hand to hand tussle with a gamy black bass or a slashing salmon; but for myself I prefer something else. I like to be put in telephonic or direct communication with my bass, and feel his frantic rushes and vicious jerks, and give him a chance for life while I use all my skill and finesse to subdue him, and land him safely in the boat, with gracious thanks for his long and plucky fight. This may be sentiment, but the other way certainly is not.

PETRA.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY TROUT.

CHARLES HALLOCK, in his "Sportsman's Gazetteer," under the head of Game and Fish Resorts, says of Newville: "Excellent trout fishing all around here." And he says truly. There is only one "Big Spring" in this State and that one is at Newville. Anglers have come miles to fish its waters, and their rewards in well filled creels have been beyond their fondest expectations. Statesmen, noted fly-casters and one President of the United States—General Grant—have stood by its beautiful shores, and lured the speckled denizens of the stream from their hiding places 'neath mossy culverts and overhanging banks. It abounds in trout, and at eventide as the insects hover near the water, the expanse of the first, second and third dams presents to the angler's eye a scene once looked upon never to be forgotten. Here may be seen thousands of trout leaping into the air, making the surface fairly turbulent, in their mad rush after dainty morsels.

The first day's fishing at Newville is more of an event than an incident, and as the open day this year happened on Sunday, the fishermen commenced gathering on that day in order to be ready for the morrow. At the Big Spring Hotel were W. W. Abbott, of Philadelphia; Marburgh Keedy, of Hagerstown, Md.; Dr. Vallerchamp, Lerne Lemer, Dr. Moffit, Mr. Johnson, Ben. Kyle, Mr. Young and Prof. Heiges, of Harrisburg; Robt. W. Short Chas. Murdock, of Mechanicsburg; Harry Noble, of Carlisle; Jim Rey, of Newville; and several anglers from New York and Baltimore. Sunday was a beautiful day and the trout were on the feed, but that night the weather made a violent change and Monday opened with an embryo "blizzard," snowing and sleeting far into the forenoon, while the remainder of the day was but small improvement on the first part. It was casting under the worst of difficulties; but at the close of the day the catch summed up nearly 500 trout running in size much larger than last season's first day's return.

Lower down the valley a commendable work is going on. The lovers of the rod and line have been on the alert, and their work is now receiving its reward. Some weeks ago 10,000 brook trout fry were received from the State fish hatchery at Emaus, Lehigh county, by R. H. Thomas, Jr., A. Z. Hade and Robert W. Short, and placed by these gentlemen in adjacent trout streams. Yesterday afternoon Mr. W. A. Dunnington, of United States Fish Hatchery at Wytheville, Va., arrived at Mechanicsburg with eight tanks of California rainbow trout (*Salmo iridea*) for Robert W. Short, the secretary of the Cumberland Valley Game and Fish Association. They were received at the depot by Mr. Short, R. H. Thomas, Jr., and A. Z. Hade, and placed in Trindle Run, Trout Run, Yellow Breeches or Minne Mingo and Cedar Run. The placing was under the personal supervision of Mr. Dunnington, the messenger in charge, who won the hearts of our local members of the craft by his genial courtesy and the kindly manner in which he answered the interrogations put to him. When the great distance the fish were carried is considered, the fact that there was but one dead trout proves conclusively that Mr. Dunnington is thoroughly equipped for the great work in which he is engaged, and is the right man in the right place.

At Cedar Run, Trindle Run, Silver Spring and Trout Run fair catches of trout were made on the opening day. The largest fish, weighing 2¾lbs., was taken at Cedar Run. The finest creel of fish the writer saw was brought in by Mr. J. D. Miller, who took them from Cedar Run.

The indications point to an unusually fine bass fishing in the Connoduguinet Creek this season. The largest bass taken last season in this stream weighed 7¾lbs., and caught by a farmer with a clumsy hickory pole.

Through the active efforts of the Game and Fish Association and the Rod and Gun Club, we seldom hear of a scarcity of fish, but our fishing is becoming amazingly better, and the fish pirates and the pot-hunters are rapidly being relegated to that pillory of public contempt in which they should have long since been placed.

ROBERTA.

MECHANICSBURG, Cumberland County, Pa.

THE POTOMAC.—Washington, April 23.—After a number of years of dearth and doleful predictions of a permanent depletion of the Potomac River, the herrings struck in here last week in such immense quantities that it does not pay to send them up the river from the seines to market. In one day a quarter of a million of herring were netted, besides 11,208 shad, three sturgeons, and 236 bunches of miscellaneous fish. White perch are in great abundance, and black bass more numerous in fresh water up river than for many years before.—CHARLES HALLOCK.

KENNEBEC SALMON.—Notwithstanding the reports that Kennebec salmon are in market and have sold as high as $1.50 per pound, the Belfast, Me., *Republican Journal* says that not one salmon has been caught in the Kennebec this year.

WHERE IS THE REMEDY?

HOW frequently the very persons whom one would think should be the most interested in protecting the trout are those who are the immediate cause of their destruction.

In Delaware county, N. Y., there is a brook that is about perfection for trout, and, were it not for the many natural safeguards which surround it, it never could have withstood the continuous and outrageous abuse it has undergone each spring for several years past and have any fish left. I remember when in an hour's casting one could almost fill a 12lb. creel with fish that would average nearly ¼lb., but now nothing but fingerlings are to be had. This is how the end has been attained: As but a small proportion of the inhabitants living on or near a stream of this kind are in any way so fixed that they can accommodate strangers for any length of time in even ordinary comfort, it naturally falls to the lot of these few to entertain the angler when he comes their way. They immediately become the envy of those whose worldly goods do not offer the same advantages, and the result is that a dog-in-the-manger feeling prevails. Visitors suffer in consequence. Now, the moment the law is up the disappointed ones go to the stream and catch everything they can, and in any manner that best serves their purpose, so that in a couple of days there is hardly a trout to be had worth saving. This method of destruction is practiced in order to prevent those city chaps from having any sport, and consequently they debar their better-circumstanced neighbors from getting the dollars from those chaps in the future. Their success is generally complete, and as the size of the catch is only limited by the immediate supply, they have a pleasant and inexpensive way of getting square. Of course, the six-inch law was not made for them, and they care as little for it as if it were not on the books, knowing full well that it will not be enforced against them.

There is, however, a still greater evil than that, as it means utter extermination of the trout. I refer to the pickerel fiend, that lout who, from selfishness or some supposed grievance, will deliberately put pickerel in a trout lake, knowing full well the consequences that inevitably must ensue. He starts on his evil mission like a thief in the night and commits the diabolical act unseen by any one, and were it not for his tongue, might remain unsuspected. It may be a month, or a year, before the damage that has been done is discovered, but by putting this and that together, you conclude that such a man is the culprit, and the chances are that you have hit upon the right one, but the proof! How are you to get that? The deed is done, and you are without redress. I have in mind two instances where this outrage has been perpetrated. It is sickening to think what will become of a beautiful and well-stocked lake in a couple of years. The spawning grounds at the outlet are yearly so thick with fine fish that they can be counted by the hundred at a time. Some of the most beautifully-marked and best-conditioned pound and a half trout to be found in the State have been taken from this lake. There are many there yet, but how long will that last with those fresh-water pirates introduced? As an instance of how prolific the waters have been, the owner related how two gentlemen, without moving their boat from the spot where it was first anchored, caught nearly seventy fine trout on the fly between 4 P. M. and dark, one afternoon in the early part of May, a couple of years since. Judging from the hundreds that I have seen breaking in an afternoon, I do not hesitate to believe his statement. I still hope this spring to have one more try at them, and expect it will be the last.

Of what use is all the law in the world in such cases? The millennium is yet very, very far away, or man would be less selfish and spiteful than he is, so we probably must content ourselves with things as we find them. To remedy such an evil requires something very radical indeed. Can any of your readers suggest a practical way out of the difficulty? BIG REEL.

MAINE FISHING WATERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The fishing for trout and salmon in Maine is near at hand, and although in this vicinity there is yet three feet of snow, and the lakes and streams are blocked with ice, yet I think the season bids fair to be as early as usual. The ground is pretty free from frost, and a few warm days will settle the snow and ice. Thinking that it may interest some of your readers and lovers of the rod and line unacquainted with the localities where good fishing may be had, and being a lover of the art myself and not desiring to possess the whole world, but willing to share with a brother of the craft, I take this opportunity of giving through the columns of your paper some of the best fishing resorts in Maine, and the seasons of the year most favorable for success.

First comes the salmon fishing at Bangor, which usually begins about the 1st of May and continues through June, May being the best month. The fish run from 10 to 30lbs. These waters are located within the limits of the city of Bangor, below the water works dam. It is in very rough, rapid water, and the bed rises and falls about 8ft. The fish are fresh run from the sea, and are very strong and vigorous. All are caught with fly.

Next comes the landlocked salmon fishing at Sebago Lake, which is good as soon as the ice is out, usually about May 1, and lasts till into June. They are caught by trolling near the mouth of Songo River, and the fish run from 4 to 16lbs., but I have seen them up to 25lbs. The large fish are seldom caught with hook and line. We also get some brook trout there from 1 to 4lbs. Neither are very plenty.

Next come Moosehead and Rangeley lakes. These are usually clear of ice about the middle of May. From then till June the fish are mostly taken by trolling; later with a fly. Landlocked salmon are also becoming quite plenty in the Upper Rangeley, and run in size about the same as trout. At Moosehead the trout run from 1 to 5lbs. In this lake are also togue or lake trout, from 2 to 20lbs., also whitefish. All are caught with hook and line.

In the vicinity of the Rangeleys are Kennehago, Parmachene lakes, Seven Ponds and many other small ponds, where plenty of small trout from ¼ to 2lbs. can be caught at any time during the open season. All the places are on the direct route via Rangeley, via Phillips and Farmington. Weld Pond is another in Franklin county, twelve miles from Phillips or Wilton on the M. C. R. R. In this we get trout 1 to 4lbs., salmon 2 to 6lbs., also plenty of pickerel are caught by trolling and with fly. There are many other small ponds too numerous to mention, of which I shall be happy to give any one unacquainted with Maine waters any information I am able. At all of these places I have mentioned good accommodations can be had and at reasonable rates. HENRY O. STANLEY.

DIXFIELD, Me.

JEFFERSON COUNTY NET BILL.—April 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Under the heading "A Bad Bill," you call attention to Assembly Bill No. 722, introduced by Assemblyman Comstock of Jefferson county, and state that it is in your opinion a bad bill and should not become a law. It gives me a great deal of pleasure to be able to assure you that happily there is no danger that it will become a law. It has been recommitted to the game law committe, and probably will never emerge from it. Any law which allows net fishing in the St. Lawrence River, is a bad law. The Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River, of which Mr. W. W. Byington is president, was organized about six years ago for the purpose of enforcing the game law of the State and preventing net fishing in the St. Lawrence River. It secured a membership of about three hundred persons, each paying $5 a year; with the money derived from membership it has hired game protectors to patrol the river, seizing and destroying the nets wherever found. A great many nets have been seized and destroyed, some of them very valuable ones. When the organization was first formed, there were scarcely enough fish left in the river to restock it. To-day, the fishing is as good as any one could reasonably desire. One year's netting would destroy the labors of the past six years. Thousands of people now visit the river every season with great pleasure and profit, and a number of hotels and cottages have been erected. The summer residents pay a large sum yearly to Jefferson county for taxes, they furnish a home market at New York city prices for all the produce the Jefferson county farmers can raise, and they employ several hundred Jefferson county men and women as oarsmen and house workers, and yet Bill No. 722 emanated from Jefferson county. The St. Lawrence River is probably safe for this year, but it won't do to forget that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."—C.

THE BAIT QUESTION.—Some time ago we published an account of the Roosen process of preserving bait, mainly intended for the commercial fisheries, and said that trials would be made soon. On Monday last two casks were opened in the warehouse of Mr. E. G. Blackford, New York city. Mr. Schultze, the agent in charge, who came to this country to introduce the process, had invited several gentlemen to be present and Dr. J. H. Kidder of the National Museum; Capt. J. W. Collins, of the U. S. Fish Commission; Mr. A. R. Kidder, of New York, and Mr. Fred Mather were present. Mr. Blackford ordered the cask, which was sealed in New York on Feb. 24, to be opened first, and several medium-sized cod were taken from it in apparently fair condition and were sent to Commissioner McDonald, in Washington, to be cooked. The other cask contained herrings, packed in Sweden last February, which were spoiled. If this method can be made perfectly successful it will be of great benefit to the ocean fishermen, whose bait often spoils, involving much expense.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON.—We have the catalogue and price list of this well know firm of fishing tackle dealers, for 1888. It opens with a chapter on fishing by Henry Guy Carleton, the humorist, who deals with the subject in a view which differs somewhat from that of Izaak Walton. The catalogue is quite an extensive one and contains a few novelties. It is sent on receipt of ten cents, and is well worth it.

FLOATING FLIES.—We have just seen some fine specimens of floating flies, made by Kewell Bros. of San Francisco, whose advertisement appears in another column. These flies are intended for use dry, a mode of angling that will no doubt soon find favor in this country, especially where the trout are educated and shy.

Fishculture.

REMOVAL.

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THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

POSSIBLY because the FOREST AND STREAM and Commissioner McDonald also think the menhaden spawn in the bays, Captain Church dealt leniently with me. Who knows what he might have said had he found me in less reliable company? He says they spawn at sea: is this from actual observation or on the supposition that because they go south full of spawn it necessarily follows that they must spawn at sea? The doubt he wishes to cast upon the idea that these fish spawn in the bays, seems more applicable to his statement of the case, when we consider the great difficulties attending an ocular demonstration of his theory. If they do not spawn on the nearby coast, which he has far from proven, where do the myriads of small fish come from of an inch and a half to two inches in length that we find in the bays?

To quote Capt. Church; "'Big Reel' makes a statement in regard to Spanish mackerel which carries its own refutation, for men don't give away 25 fish worth a dollar each, etc." Now it does nothing of the kind, simply because those very Spanish mackerel were a gift, and this is quite capable of proof still. There may possibly have been a moral payment made, in the shape of some sort of a promise, but as Capt. Church only refers to dollars we will not go any further into what the reasons for the promise were. The question as to whether these steamers take Spanish mackerel or other food fish for fertilizing purposes is best left for others to decide. Accurate information, stripped of all personal interest, is as much needed now as it ever has been in order to decide that question. This leads us to inquire what was done with the balance of the catch of Spanish mackerel, weakfish, etc., to which I referred in my letter of March 12 last. Were they taken to market? Let us see. The steamer in question, after completing the haul went southward. Now as Fulton Market (which was the nearest) is in a directly opposite direction, was it not a little singular that they should take that course, when any one else would have made the best time possible the other way, in order that the fish might remain fresh long enough to be marketable. Is the hold of a "bunkerman" the best place to keep fish fresh? and as we are asked to believe so much about this question in general, from the company's standpoint, it is not an impossibility that some interested person will rise and tell us that it is preferable to fresh sea water. And yet they do not take food fish for fertilizing purposes!

I am nobody's champion, but do want to see a proper restriction put upon this method of wholesale destruction, and although the lane may be a very long one, we must in the end come to the turning. BIG REEL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I had concluded when sending you an article which appeared in your paper of the 22d ultimo, to refrain from further trespass on your columns on this subject. The effrontery evidenced in his article in the current issue of FOREST AND STREAM, by your correspondent, Capt. Church, I cannot let pass unnoticed. If I interpret his somewhat obscure periods aright, he concedes to your readers no greater intelligence than he manifests in his article. He avows that he is the champion of "fin fishing," meaning, I take it, of the fraternity of menhaden oilmen. He, then, voices the sentiments of that class of men.

In this article he writes: "'Big Reel' says the bays are the natural spawning places of the menhaden, which is a mistake * * * they spawn in the open sea in winter." Are these words written in jest? If they are not, I challenge him to harmonize them with his reply to the question propounded by Prof. Goode in 1873: "Where do these fish spawn and when?" Answer: "I know they spawn on Narragansett Bay." I say, out on such inconsistencies. His knowledge on this point, indicated in his answer to the above question, is supported by the answers of many of his associates. The Hawkins Brothers: "In heads of bays in the spring." Benj. F. Brightman: "In all the inland waters and rivers * * * in Narragansett Bay, in May." Geo. W. Miles: "Along the shores and rivers." David F. Vail: "At the heads of bays generally." Others, not in the oil business, answered this question. Capt. F. J. Babson: "Chesapeake Bay, Long Island Sound and the waters adjoining." Capt. Benj. H. Sisson: "The old fish go stealthily into all the shoal water and bays, deposit their spawn and milt." Capt. John Washington: "In the brackish waters of all the rivers and coves."

I ask Capt. Church when he changed his views as to the location of the spawning grounds of the menhaden? I ask him to indicate the consistency between his present statement and that of the past, and of those of the gentlemen cited? In answer to a similar question Capt. Church is on record in this wise: "But we have abundant evidence that they do spawn in this bay from the fact that often we take in our nets bushels of their spawn." It is true that menhaden do spawn, in part, at places other than those enumerated, but that fact affords no pretext for Capt. Church's denial of facts known by himself and others.

Capt. Church's attempt to discredit his own answer to Question 32 is a failure. Every one knows that menhaden in the form of chum or on the hook are bait and nothing else. It is useless to bandy phrases on that point. The Captain, however, in answering the question, "To what extent do they (menhaden) suffer from the attacks of other fish?" etc., used the words, "They are the bait or food of most every fish," it is fair to presume, advisedly, and in appreciation of what was required to answer a question whose meaning, to wit, What other fish eat or feed on them? was clear.

I quote again from the Captain's article: "Bank and shore fishermen who fish for halibut, cod and haddock, use large quantities of menhaden, neither of which are ever seen in company feeding on live menhaden. If they consumed yearly five thousand barrels of that fish by having it fed to them by the fishermen, is it food or bait?" I think I have succeeded in gathering from that statement the intention to convey the impression that halibut, cod and haddock take menhaden only when presented to them as bait. If I am right, I also ask him to explain his recorded words touching this point; "Codfish also catch them."

I object to Capt. Church's assuming anything as to what I think on this or that matter. It is sufficient to consult your columns for my views expressed therein. I thought Capt. Church's views relative to the abundance of food fishes were wholly centered in the man and boy from Wood's Holl. He again quotes the man, but leaves out the boy. I was mistaken, however, for on reading on I found he doled out something like 800 striped bass to the anglers of the West Island Club in 1887. Whew! Mr. Editor, you may go down into my pasture next summer and pick 800 huckleberries; I'll give them to you gladly. Let us see how this lavish supply pans out. The first bass taken last season at West Island was a 22-pounder, by Mr. D. B. Fearing, on June 24. It is safe to presume that fishing was prosecuted on the island for 80 days during the season. The result of computation would give an average of ten bass per day. I will not attempt to figure the fraction of a fish that thus fell to the lot of the West Island anglers, per day, in 1887.

Dear sir, twenty-five years since it was no uncommon thing for fishermen on the rocks at Newport to catch their weight in striped bass at a single fishing. This evidence as to abundance of food fishes looks very much like proof of their paucity.

We will lay by in some convenient place these 800 bass, together with the man and boy from Wood's Holl to be further added to, probably in proof of the abundance of food fishes.

Note well this truism of Prof. Goode: "When he brings upon his table bluefish, bonitas, weakfish, swordfish or bass, he has before him usually menhaden in another form." Is this also a mistake? Now, if the presence of menhaden was, so far as research could discover, disconnected from and without bearing on the supply of food fishes, the operations of the oil men would not to-day be the subject of inquiry or discussion.

The opposite conditions obtaining, however, these operations are brought into prominence with peculiar significance. They are *sui generis*, and are sapping the life from a great economical resource and disturbing the harmony of nature.

Capt. Church quotes a statement of mine, that "my aim is and has been to avoid misstatements, and to so write as neither to mislead, misinform nor mystify," etc., and adds that this has also been his desire and intention. How near has he come to fulfilling his desire? He has sought to convey the impression that bluefish do not feed on menhaden; he has stated that they do. He has stated that menhaden are rarely found in the stomachs of food fishes, and that they are not the food of food fishes; also, that they are the bait or food of every fish. He has sought to lead your readers to the belief that menhaden do not spawn in the bays, and has stated that he knows and can prove that they do. He has stated that food fishes are not found among schools of menhaden and that they are. He has stated that cod is never seen feeding on menhaden, and that codfish also catch them.

This conflict of views, or change of front, is not of long standing. Prof. Goode, referring to the circular of inquiry of 1873, stated that "there being no ulterior object, such as future legislation," the answers thereto were without intentional misrepresentation. Perhaps the changed condition of affairs is responsible for these recent asseverations.

ARTHUR MARTIN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14.

THE PENNSYLVANIA COMMISSION have just completed very praiseworthy and satisfactory work at the Erie station in that State. Of the 15,000,000 whitefish ova received from the Government station at Northville in January, almost that entire number of well conditioned fry have been placed in Lake Erie at various intervals from April 7. The final distribution of 2,000,000 were taken out several miles in the lake on one of the local tugs last week. Mr. Henry C. Ford, president of the commission, Mr. James Verner Long, corresponding secretary, and Mr. A. S. Dickerson, one of the western members, accompanied by Assistant Superintendent Carey, made the excursion with the last quota of whitefish fry, and witnessed their placing in the lake. This successful work has been very gratifying to the gentlemen of the Pennsylvania Commission, and certainly very acceptable to the large and growing fishing industry of Lake Erie.

CLACKAMAS SALMON HATCHERY.—U. S. Commission of Fish and Fisheries. Portland, Oregon, April 14, 1888.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I think it will be a gratification to those who are interested in salmon hatching on the Pacific coast to know that the Oregon and Washington Fish Propagating Co., the former owners of the Clackamas Salmon Hatchery, have made a free gift of the entire property to the United States. The transfer was made yesterday and Clackamas Hatchery now becomes one of the stations of the U. S. Fish Commission, and will doubtless be regularly operated by the U. S. F. C. in future, for the benefit of the Columbia River.—LIVINGSTON STONE.

The Kennel.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 23 to 27.—Second annual bench show of the Baltimore Kennel Club, Baltimore, Md. Frank Hall, Manager.
April 24 to 27.—Interna tional bench show of dogs of the Cincinnati Sportsman's Club, Cincinnati, Ohio. Geo. H. Hill, Supt.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6104.**

NEW HAVEN DOG SHOW.

IF the New Haven Kennel Club's fourth annual dog show has not been a financial success, it is not the fault of the management, for a better managed show has seldom, if ever, been seen. The preliminary details, however, should have had more attention; perhaps the worthy secretary, knowing that only a limited number of dogs could be benched, and having a promise of as many as the building would accommodate, did not care to bother himself about the numerous trivial items which tend to swell the entry list and bring lucre to the coffers of the management. I do not know about that, but it seems to me that judges' names should have been announced sooner, and that a list of specials should have been given to the FOREST AND STREAM, *Turf, Field and Farm* and *Sporting Life*. Among the entries returned were those of Miss Whitney, at least I am so informed. This lady is a genuine lover of dogs and I would have felt inclined to fit up a corner somewhere for her exhibits. The number of dogs shown was 283, and the quality in proportion to the number of entries was decidedly better than I have ever seen elsewhere in this country. The exhibition will probably be known in the future as "the quality show." Spratts Patent did the benching and the whole of the arrangements were complete on Monday afternoon, so that when dogs arrived at the building there was no confusion nor fuss. Everything was in apple-pie order and the manager, Mr. J. B. Robertson, Jr., deserves a word of praise for his untiring efforts in behalf of his club, the dogs and their owners. Dr. E. C. Ross was a most efficient veterinary, and I am much pleased to see that dog show managers are at last recognizing the necessity of appointing qualified men to prescribe for the valuable property intrusted to their charge. There is a wide difference between the qualified and experienced professional man and the hungry nostrum vendor. Americans are rather slow about skinning quacks and bagman judges. When a $2,500 dog dies from the effects of an overdose of chloroform they begin to open their eyes; and when a grand-headed dog like Ilford Caution is criticised as being "short in head," or a good-headed toy spaniel like Prince Napoleon is pegged back for being "short in muzzle" they look around and ask, "Isn't it about time that fellow stepped down and out?" or perhaps they write an anonymous letter to your paper suggesting that in the future specialty judges be engaged. It wouldn't do for everybody to take as much interest and pleasure in skinning bagman vets, judges and critics as I do, but Americans are too easy-going; or perhaps I had better say that they expect the better class of papers to protect them against imposters, which is something they cannot always be doing. How should even the enterprising FOREST AND STREAM know that only a few years ago an individual who recently posed as judge and has now blossomed out as critic for a Chicago paper was pounding away on the anvil of a small Lancashire smithy? How should they know that he never owned, bred or exhibited a dog, or that he was an unknown quantity to every dog man in the British Isles? Let us have competent and honest men to fill important offices of any kind. I have always held and always shall that no reputable dog owner need be compelled to sit still and have his dog physicked by quacks, adjudicated on by bagman judges, or criticised by ignorance. There are too many of these insects buzzing around dog shows, and of course New Haven was not exempt. There will be fewer before very long. Now to the dogs:

MASTIFFS.

There were six exhibits in this class, all good ones, and all winners at Boston. A full and careful criticism of them will be found in my reports of the Philadelphia and Boston shows. Minting won the special for best dog, and I also gave him that for best dog or bitch in the classes judged by me. His most dangerous opponents were the St. Bernard Leila and Mr. Thayer's bull bitch Britomartis. Prizes like this are very unsatisfactory things to award. Every man believes he has the best dog, and the owners of pointers and setters invariably think that all other breeds should take a back seat when brought into competition with their more useful brethren. In judging for such a prize I endeavor to select the most typical dog of his breed. I would place a first-class Italian greyhound over a second-rate setter, or a first-rate toy black and tan over a fair St. Bernard. I doubt if the mastiff lives that can beat Minting, but all the setters and pointers I had in the ring can be beaten; some of them very easily. If shown against St. Bernards of both varieties Leila would be beaten by one or two of the English cracks. Britomartis is probably the best bull bitch living, but she was not in good coat, and all things considered, I feel quite sure that the best dog won.

ST. BERNARDS.

This was not a large class, but the quality was excellent. The winners in the champion classes, Otho, Hector, Leila and Daphne, are worth going many miles to see. In the open class for rough-coated dogs, Kastelhorn II., who was first at Boston, had to give way to St. Gothard III., a new one. He is a dog of commanding size and with a number of good points. Skull well formed, muzzle deep and of good formation, but rather longer than is desirable; stop should be deeper and eyebrows rather more prominent; good expression, although his eyes are not quite right; beautiful ears: fairly strong neck; back a trifle slack; loin would be improved by length, strength and arch; stifles and hocks straight; second thigh weak; light in bone; coat curly and scanty; not quite straight in front; good feet; slightly underhung; moves badly behind and does not stand high enough at shoulder in proportion with height of quarters; single dew claws; shows character and good breeding. Kastelhorn II., first at Boston, is a rather plain dog, undersized, short in body, straight behind, and with bad gait. Miss Whitney and FOREST AND STREAM have been the only ones to notice his very defective forefect, although I see that our bagman judge has been dipping his pen in Chicago ink. Can't expect much from a man that places Duke of Leeds over Leila, Merchant Prince over Duke of Leeds, Hector over Merchant Prince, and Apollo over Hector. These decisions will follow Jim the Penman to his grave and haunt him in the world to come. Still, he looks wise. Prince Barry and Alpine Chief were absent. Leo II., unnoticed, is not a show dog. Bad eyes, squints, poor stop, ears not well carried, a plain, characterless head, bad expression, defective markings, undersized. First in the corresponding class went to Gemma I., the Boston winner. While she is not an Abbess, she is a good-looking bitch, and in the absence of high-class material from the rough-coated class for bitches she will certainly do a lot of winning. She is not bad in muzzle, but should be cleaner below the eyes and a trifle blunter near the nose, and I would like to have seen a skull showing more squareness. Notwithstanding these defects, which are not very pronounced, she has a very much better head than average. Body lengthy and strong, and standing on excellent legs and feet. A ropy ring-tail rather detracts from the finish of good strong quarters. She is a bitch of more than average size, moves well, and carries herself *comme il faut*. Minna, second prize, is a new one to me. Stop not deep enough; eyebrows not well defined; muzzle should show more squareness in profile; cheeks are too prominent; expression not quite right; ears fairly good; stands too low at the shoulder; back a trifle hollow; straight legs; good bone; right forefoot defective, there being a malformation of one of the toes; hocks stright; has double dewclaws; only a second rater. Corrette, first at Philadelphia, was third here, and was sold to Mr. Moore for breeding purposes. Puppies were a bad lot, and I withheld all prizes. Uno would have stood a better chance of winning in the collie class, and Curfew is a small, characterless animal. Wotan, well known, had the open class for dogs to himself. Breeders of smooth-coats must not crow too loud when dogs like Wotan and Petrach can win first prizes in important shows. Thisbe, the small but typical, represented the ladies, and Halloween, an indifferent puppy, pointed in muzzle, domed in skull, light in bone and defective in feet, shoulders and tail, was given second, first being withheld. Leila had no trouble in winning the specials for best bitch and best St. Bernard of all classes.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.

The Boston winners, Miro and New York Lass, were first and second. Both are in better condition than they were. Will somebody please show a decent-looking Newfoundland? I have seen one good one in seven years.

GREYHOUNDS.

The champion class strong with Balkis and Cassandra, the open class weak. Cassandra, very soft in flesh and lacking muscular development behind, may thank her good head and neck and "clever shoulders" for the victory. Tom, winner of second at Troy, was first in the open class, and Black Crook, not first-class in head, heavy in shoulders, long and flat in loin, straight in stifles, defective in hocks, and with a docked tail, was only just good enough for second. How is it that Americans don't seem to be able to breed a good-looking greyhound?

DEERHOUNDS.

The winners, Ramona, Bran, Pride of Heather, Theodora and Duncan, all from Mr. Thayer's kennel, are well known. Pride of Heather was in very low condition, or would probably have been higher in the list than third. Don Roy, unnoticed, is defective in almost every point—a weed. Ramona won the special with several points to spare.

POINTERS.

There were 29 entries in this class and the quality was about as usual. I withheld a number of prizes, some of them from dogs that had won under other judges, and of course a number of exhibitors were anxious to know what was the matter. Not having the time to answer all questions, some of which were very foolish, I have written out a full and careful criticism of the dogs that were not noticed. As is always the case at our shows, dogs of all types were on exhibition. To rectify this growing lack of uniformity of type it has been suggested that a pointer club be formed. If it is to be run by the clique we may very soon expect to see dog shows overrun with pig-snouted Sensations and hippopotamus-headed Jimmies. What are you doing, gentlemen, to let a grand breed of dogs degenerate to the verge of mongrelism? The Chicago editor, who by his stupid advice to breeders, did so much to ruin the breed, now wants to retrace his steps. Says he there is no "uniformity of type." How could there be any? Beaufort, not looking at all well, was alone in the champion class for dogs, but did not compete, and Juno S., who was fully described in my Philadelphia report, was the only champion bitch shown. Of the six heavy-weight dogs, Bang was much the best, being decidedly better than Sachem (placed second) in muzzle, skull, ears, carriage of ears, shoulders, legs, feet, stifles and hocks—a better dog, and one showing far more true character. Mr. Winslow, the owner of Bang, is not in the good graces of the Broadway clique owing to his having protested one of the awards at the New York show, and consequently the reporter and kennelman for the firm has received orders to write Sachem up and Bang down. A nice state of affairs when a man, who never in his life owned, bred or exhibited a sporting dog, is given *carte blanche* to report for the Letter Press, the "Sportsman's Journal." Why, gentlemen, when I was breeding and exhibiting pointers this self-same would-be critic was blacksmithing in a tiny shop in the north of England, unknown to dogmen and to dogs. And the unbalanced editor who employs him wonders how it is that there is lack of uniformity of type in our dogs. Why not have asked why there was lack of uniformity in the setter class in the days of Whitford. Incompetent judges and ignorant and unprincipled critics are responsible for the mischief. It isn't the breeders that are to blame but those that presume to teach them.

Sachem is a son of Beaufort, and Bang a son of Old Bang. Neither is at all my idea of a high-class pointer; they are useful-looking second-raters, nothing more. Sachem's crooked forelegs and defective quarters will always beat him in good company under a judge of the breed. Hartford, unnoticed, has the following negative points: Weak muzzle, prominent cheeks, eyes set too wide apart, ears badly placed and not well carried, very defective shoulders, wide in front, knees very weak, formation of chest entirely wrong, body very shallow, too short between the couplings, stern badly carried, bad coat, the hair of tail being curly, leggy, light second thighs. With these defects before him, the owner will readily see that he does not own a show dog. Zeb, unnoticed, appears to have wintered in the Arctic region. He has taken on almost as much coat as a bear, and I can assure his owner that the standard calls for something different. Brake was transferred to the light-weight class. Captain Bogardus, muzzle not showing sufficient squareness, color of eye too light, too much jowl, throaty, wide in front, heavy in shoulders, tail long and not properly carried, straight behind, light in quarters, lacks character. Brake, first in the light-weight class for dogs, was described in your New York report. He is not first-class, although a much better dog than his sire, Bang Bang. Jersey Bang Bang, second prize, almost tempted me to withhold the award. He has had enough from my pen to last him a lifetime. Blizzard, third prize, is well named; a rather shaky-looking specimen; muzzle not deep enough and rather weak; cheeks too prominent, eyes a shade too light, ears set rather high, neck too short, chest shallow, body should be longer and loin more powerful, shoulders straight and heavy, quarters light, tail badly set and carried very high, light in bone, feet not first-class, knees not very strong, leggy, stands badly; an indifferent specimen. Don Pedro, no stop, ears not well carried, bad eyes and expression—a very poor head, ribs not well sprung, heavy shoulders, rather shallow in middle, coarse in tail, not a show dog. I gave first in heavy bitches to Devon Nell, and in my opinion she should have won at Boston with many points to spare: muzzle, below the eyes, not quite clean, cheeks a trifle too prominent, eyes a shade light in color, carriage of ears not quite right generally, although she can carry them well, neck good length, but showing throatiness, good chest, powerful loin, good legs and feet, Devonshire shoulders, second thighs not quite right, hocks should be more bent and have a cleaner appearance, stern well carried, is a trifle slack behind the shoulder, shows true character and good breeding, does not move well when walking, but goes freely in any other gait. My second choice, Belle of Winchester, is not a crack, but was certainly second best. Her washy color is against her and she is a bitch that might easily be overlooked for worse material: cheeks too prominent; muzzle not showing squareness sufficient; color of eyes too light (not Croxteth eyes, but bad enough); good ears, neck not quite clean, knees not very strong; good body, loin, legs and feet; strong quarters, is too straight from the hocks down and the hocks are not quite clean, stern good, carries herself gaily, lacks true character, has had dew claws removed. Devonshire Countess, third prize, was second at Philadelphia and described in my report. Rosa Croxteth, unnoticed, was second at Boston, so it is quite clear that Dr. Jarvis and myself do not agree on the pointer question. In my opinion the bitch is a rank bad one and I see the Dr. says she is "bad in legs, feet and head." What is a pointer worth that is "bad" in head, feet and legs? To the bad head, feet and legs let us add throatiness, a shallow chest, slack back, wretched loin, most defective stifles, long tail, lightness in bone, bad position of forelegs, legginess, and then we have a correct description of the Doctor's second prize winner at Boston.

First in light-weight bitches was withheld, and Jane, who was first at Waverly and second at Boston, was given second. All that Dr. Jarvis said about her in his thirty-five line report of the Boston show was, "In the bitch class Bonanza, a handsome daughter of Beaufort and Zuba, was first, Jane second and Belle of Maine third." I knew all that from the premium list. Well, the Doctor's report was original; it told you something without making you any the wiser, and unlike Whitford's and Jim the Penman's, was not poached and packed to please the little gang they worked for. The Doctor still lives, for his report does not enlighten anybody on the one question of competency. Whitford, on the other hand, hanged himself in quick time, and Jim the Penman is rapidly following in his steps, although he copies from all the best papers, and like his friend Whitford, assumes to teach those who gave him his first lessons in canine lore. Alas! Jim, the Pittsburgh piece of paper still lives in the memory of the preserver of records. Jane's defects are as follows: muzzle wide, shallow and not sufficiently blunt; color of eyes too light, ears set high and not well carried, chest should be deeper, loin too flat, shoulders rather heavy, gait not correct, carriage of tail not quite right, a bit leggy, lacks character. In other respects she will do. Morianda, unnoticed, nasty yellow eyes, not clean cut below the eyes or sufficiently blunt in muzzle, ears of nice quality, not a bad head, chest too round, short between the couplings, good legs and feet, light in bone, tail carried too high, shoulders not quite right, lacks character, moves well, a neat little brown or liver bitch of wrong type. Queen Bess, skull very wide and heavy, cheeky, ears set high and badly carried, eyes of too light a hue, very bad shoulders, crooked in front, bad feet, fairly good chest, back and loin, straight behind, stern rather coarse; shows character with all her defects, and moves well for a bad-shouldered one. Daisy, light in color of eyes, full in cheeks, not clean cut below the eyes, ears of defective formation and not well carried, face somewhat weak, very throaty, ribs not well sprung, quarters light, second thighs very deficient in muscular development, tail very coarse, has dew claws, coat too long, legs which appear to be strong but handle badly, poor gait; not a show bitch. Wanda, second in puppy class, New York, 1887, has not improved; forelegs wretched, feet open and thin through the pads, light in bone, defective in head, eyes and ears; not a show bitch. I withheld all prizes from the three dog puppies shown. Richard III., full in brow, bad eyes, hound ears, very throaty, bad shoulders, out at elbows, not straight in front, chest very defective, back ribs much too short, loin light, tail well carried, feet not first-rate; has plenty of soft, spongy bone; wide in front; not a show dog. M. Quad, ears set high and badly carried, brow too prominent, very throaty, neck of great length, chest too shallow, loin flat and rather light, tail long and coarse, fair good legs and feet; lacks character, and will never develop a show dog. Sportsman is a winner under other judgment; shoulders very defective, a plain sour head, is underhung, very throaty, not straight in front, fairly good chest and loin, high tail, straight behind, gait not quite right; will do in other respects, but will never be a show dog. Bitches, six entries, were a much better lot, with Lafford Pearl a very easy winner. She is by Hitchcock's Duke of Hessen, and while a promising puppy will never be quite good enough to bar from competition at New York; cheeks rather too prominent, muzzle not showing sufficient squareness, but not bad, color of eyes a shade light, well formed ears fairly well carried, a trifle throaty, neck rather short, back would be improved by more length, tail too high, stifles should be more out with hocks closer, coat rather too long, straight legs, excellent feet, somewhat leggy, moves freely, not well shown, should be heard from again. Clytie, second prize, won first at Troy, and was criticised in my report of that show. Third prize was withheld, Jean, coarse and round in skull, wide, coarse muzzle, not clean cut below the eye or sufficiently deep, expression poor and color of eye too light, ears set high and badly carried, chest shallow, back ribs defective, loin light, not quite straight in front; shoulders, quarters, feet and stern all fairly good, not a show bitch, lacks true character. Daisy's kennel was decorated with a piece of black crape, and her owner is saved the pain of reading a criticism from

my pen. Volunteer, nasty yellow eyes, stop not well defined no eyebrows, pointed muzzle, ears badly set and not well carried, throaty, chest not deep enough, tail long and coarse and not well carried, loin flat, legs not well set and not straight, feet turning outward, lacks character, a very poor specimen. Random Clover does little credit to her distinguished sire, Graphic, flat-sided, light in bone, color of eyes too light, straight from the hocks down, tail too long, shows quality, shown in wretched condition. I gave the special for best dog to Brake, and for best bitch to Juno S.

SETTERS.

These were good classes; in fact, the quality was quite as good as at New York and Boston. Rockingham, Royal Prince II., Cora of Wetheral and Daisy Foreman represented champion English dogs. Rock and Prince were in excellent condition, but Cora was short in coat and Daisy Foreman hog fat. I have never seen the last named so badly shown. She was always light in bone and a bit monkey-faced, and of course these defects are intensified by every ounce of unnecessary weight. Light-limbed, small-headed dogs should be shown on the light side, not fat as pigs. There were nine entries in the open class for dogs, two of which, Royal Kent and Phil Warwick, were absent. Roger, the unlucky but handsome son of Count Noble and Queen Meg, scored his first win. Mr. Donner gave him a c. card at New York last year, when he should have been a very easy winner, being many points the best dog in the class. This year, at the same show, Mr. Davidson placed him second, in my opinion to a much worse specimen, and Dr. Jarvis put Dad Wilson and Gus Bondhu in front of him at Boston. At the last named show he stood out in bold relief from the rest of the class, and Dad Wilson had no business whatever alongside of him. With a little more length and cleanness of head and neck, a better carried stern, darker eyes, and a somewhat better coat, Roger would be the best setter in America. As it is he is few points behind the best of them. Dick Belton and Fairy King had a very sharp tussle for second place; it is a close thing between them. Dick Belton is a big useful-looking son of Yale Belton and was shown in excellent condition—checks too prominent, color of eyes too light, stop not very well defined, eyebrows should be more prominent, expression not just right, ears fairly good, excellent neck, elbows not set quite straight, but not bad, free and well-placed shoulders, strong forelegs, feet should be more arched, good back and chest, loin strong, but longer than I like, falls away too much from the hips down and would be improved by more length between hips and set of stern, stifles too much in, causing the hocks to be thrown out a trifle and legs when brought forward not working quite free of the body, tail carried too high, coat free of curliness, but a trifle woolly, legs and feet well feathered, shows lack (slightly) of true character. Fairy King, third prize, was first at Stafford Springs last year. He is an orange belton, of catching appearance, and with the exception of being rather soft, was well shown; skull well formed, muzzle not quite clean, but much better than average, color of eyes a shade too light, ears rather wide and not carried quite close, neck should be lighter, excellent chest, flat, but strong loin, good hindquarters, excellent flag well carried, shoulders heavy, forelegs not well set, elbows not straight, forelegs not straight, feet should be more arched, too wide in front, good coat, moves well, shows quality; a rather undersized, but useful-looking dog. Duke of Wellington, vhc., is coarse in skull and not clean cut in muzzle, stands down a trifle at the shoulders, back rather hollow, poor expression; useful, perhaps, if not very ornamental. Pride of Orleans, c., stop should be deeper, eyes not right, a plain head, shoulders heavy, stands over some at the knees, loin and quarters might be better, stands on fairly good feet, not a very free mover. Forest Planter, hc., fairly good head, throaty, elbows very much out, flat loin, forelegs not straight, long and straight from the hocks down, stern too high. Yale Belton, unnoticed, is a wreck of his former self, being lame behind, bad in coat and red in skin. I won't call it mange, but if he were my property I would want a separate kennel for him. Bitches were a good class of twelve, the quality being quite as good as at New York. Haphazard, that should have been first at New York, 1887, and also first at Boston, 1888, won cleverly from her kennel companion, Calico, a bitch of similar type. Haphazard is well known to your readers, a sweet little bitch, not perfect in legs or feet, narrow in quarters and defective in tail. (The Chicago Letter Press says it was a close thing between her and Blue Nell at Boston, because Blue Nell was "low in flesh." Wide instead of close, I should imagine. The patent medicine man who collected the notes on sporting dogs at Boston for Jim the Penman should attach his name to his reports and not make the Babylon novice shoulder the blunders of two. A queer "staff" that, Mr. Editor!) Calico is an undersized but smart bitch; muzzle below the eyes not quite clean; stop should be deeper; cheeks a trifle prominent, and indenture up head not well defined; good chest, which would be improved by more spring in ribs behind the shoulders; forelegs not quite straight; feet rather flat and turning outward slightly, they should point straight ahead of the dog; shoulders well placed; good loin and quarters; tail rather too long; coat somewhat short and showing curliness; shows quality. Dixie B., third prize, is a bitch of altogether different type from Haphazard and Calico. She is longer in head, neck and body, and stands over much more ground. Checks rather prominent; muzzle longer than I like and not just right in formation; color of eyes too light; ears might be closer, neck long but not clean; chest capacious and well formed; a trifle low behind the shoulder tops; loin too long but not weak; excellent shoulders; legs not quite straight, but strong; good feet; strong, well-formed quarters; tail too long; not well shown; a bitch of good size and showing quality and breeding. Pearl Belton, vhc., undersized and rather weedy; hocks too straight; out of coat; shows quality. Empress Eugenie, vhc., was described in my Troy report. Sparkle, hc., cheeks and muzzle not clean cut, ears badly carried, expression sour, forelegs not straight, coat in bad condition, shows good breeding. Mena II., hc., cheeky, light in color of eyes, ears not well carried, forelegs not well set, light in bone, weak in knees, feet flat, very throaty, condition poor. Ruby R., c., coarse in skull and muzzle, defective in feet, good in body and quarters, condition low. Countess Veda, c., apple-headed, muzzle not right below the eyes, neck heavy, elbows a trifle out and legs not quite straight, hocks only moderate, coat excellent, condition bad. Blue Nell, unnoticed, bad eyes and expression, short ears set high, bad behind, heavy in shoulders, small and weedy, not a show bitch. Nancy Dawson, unnoticed—nasty light eyes, bad expression—a plain head, feet of wretchedly bad formation, a catchy-looking flat-catcher. Of the four puppies shown Belle was clearly the best, but will never be up to high-class form, muzzle weak, ears rather short, light in bone, legs not well set, not quite straight in front, but should improve, narrow quarters, hocks too close, good middle, shows quality. The second and third prize winners are defective in head, eyes and expression. The third prize winner is of catchy color, but is not nearly so truly formed as the second prize winner. Specials for best dog and bitch went to Rockingham and Cora of Wetheral.

Royal Duke, Beaumont, Vic and New York Belle have been fully described in my previous reports. Since you published my letter about Beaumont and Little Boy, it has dawned on the bagman judge and on the doctor (?) who report for the Letter Press that Beaumont is a good one, and on Saturday next we shall probably be solemnly informed that he is a wonderfully improved dog, and that he should have been placed over Royal Duke for the special. I withheld second and third prizes in the open class for dogs. Tony is sour in head, has bad shoulders and feet turning outward, is light in bone, straight behind, and was shown soft and fat. Black Thorn, catalogued at $35, would be a dear dog at that figure. He has a long plain head, bad eyes, and his color is all wrong. Merle, third prize, is not a good one. Muzzle should be deeper, ears set rather high, legs not set quite right, feet only fairly good, too small and weedy and of English type, coat flat, color good, but there is too much of it; an undersized specimen. Puppies a bad lot, winners defective in head and poor in color. Glen's Girl, unnoticed, is a black and tan English setter. Royal Duke, better in head, eyes, expression, coat and color, and in much better condition than Beaumont, beat him for the special. Beaumont is of better type than Royal Duke, and as I said in my report of the Philadelphia show, will be very nearly the best Gordon in America when he is shown in tip-top condition. This statement was ridiculed by the Letter Press, but the crooked organ (?) will fall into line probably this week. Twenty Irish setters were shown and the quality was above average. Nellie, first in champion class, is well known to your readers, and full descriptions of Ned, Trojan, Rory O'More and Molly can be had by reference to my report of the Troy show. Berna and Lady Fawn were noticed in my Philadelphia report. Had Lady Fawn been in good condition I would have placed her over Berna, as she is a better bitch. My Troy notes on Trojan, Rory O'More and Mollie were copied by the Letter Press of April 14 and given to the public as original. Redstone, first in open dog class, is a big slashing fellow, rather wide and flat in skull, not sufficiently deep in stop or clean in the muzzle. With the exception that he is short in neck and too leggy he is good in other respects. Larry S. was absent. Glenmar II., hc., has fairly good head, eyes too light, ears not quite right, neck too short, light behind and too straight, leggy, light in bone, feet not first rate, condition low. Coghlan, hc., skull heavy, color of eyes too light, too much feather on ears, loin flat and rather light, stands back at the knees, feet not very good, rather leggy, light behind, too long and light from hocks to ground, good tail, beautiful color, good coat, a dog of good size. Lady Clare, hc., in open class for bitches, head flat, muzzle not quite right, light in bone, feet defective, knees weak, tail too long, stands rather low in front, color not rich. Belle Ida, hc., coarse in head, ears too short, rather light in bone, good legs and feet, color not good, coat in bad condition. Fawn, unnoticed, snipy, weedy, undersized, coat and condition bad. Lizzie, unnoticed, wretched head and eyes, curly, not a show dog in any one point. The first and second prize winning puppies may be heard from again, although I doubt if either will ever be first-class. The winner is better in nose, eyes, set of legs and in quarters than the second prize winner, although hardly as good in head and position of ears. Rose, third prize, will never be any better than she is to-day, head weak, eyes light in color, ears not quite right, but may improve, weedy, straight behind, lacks character. Mollie had no trouble in winning the special from Nellie. Neither is first-rate in forelegs or in feet, but Mollie is decidedly better in head and in color and, when I had weighed up their good and bad points, I found the Troy bitch ahead and with several points to spare.

SPANIELS.

These classes were carefully handled by Mr. Hemingway, who is undoubtedly one of our best judges of field and cocker spaniels. The quality, excepting in the Irish and Clumber classes, was excellent; not up to Boston form, but much above average. I gave you a very critical report of the classes at Boston, and, as most of the winners at that show were winners here, I will not occupy more space than is absolutely necessary. Of the field spaniels shown Newton Abbot Darkie, Newton Abbot Jubilee, Newton Abbot Lord, Jerry, Jet, Lady Abbot, Beau and Bridford Ruby are well known to all spaniel men. Pearl Lake Obo, unnoticed in the open class dogs, has cocker head, light eyes, ears set high, and is as curly as a retriever; not a show dog. Black Flash, second in open class for bitches, has light eyes, cocker head, is very curly, and was shown heavy in whelp. She stands on good legs—her best point. One Clumber, or rather white dog with lemon markings, was shown, and first and second prizes were properly withheld. Bad in head, body, legs and tail. Jess, first at Boston, represented Irish water spaniels. Cockers were a strong class. Among champions were the names of Miss Obo II., Chloe W., Obo II. and Shina. Chloe W., in the absence of her kennel companions, won, and later on in the day took the special for best cocker in the show. This is the bitch I placed first at Boston, the bitch that, according to the Letter Press and Jim the Penman, should have been placed behind Dolly Obo. Baby Obo, third at Boston, was the only entry in the open class for black dogs. Bitches were a good class of nine, headed by Beatrice W. and Dolly Obo, both highly commended at Boston in a stronger class. It is a close thing between them, and of the two I prefer Beatrice W., who is better in head, set of ears, forelegs, and in coat. Dolly Obo is underhung, a bad defect in a spaniel. Riette, third at New York, was third here, with Nellie, first at Hartford, vhc. Flossie K., vhc., has fairly good head, eyes a shade too light in color, forelegs not well placed, stifles not quite right, curly, stands too high, in fact is too large. Cleopatra, hc., light eyes, field spaniel head, ears too high, thin tail, good ears, much better than average in legs and feet, good coat, is larger than I like. Mooress, vhc., snipy, eyes and expression not quite right, a trifle out at elbows, coat showing curliness. Jennie, reserve, a trifle snipy, stop not quite right, eyebrows should be more prominent, color of eyes too light, forelegs did not appear to be right, but the bitch was very heavy in whelp and this may have caused her to stand badly on them. Lady of Learning, second at Boston, and Dora, first at Hartford, were first and second here. Pete, unnoticed, is faulty in muzzle, has bad feet, is very curly and much too large. Puppies were a good class of seven, with Novel, a fairly good one, an easy winner. She is a trifle full in cheeks, her muzzle would be improved by more depth near the nose, and her ears are set rather high. She has considerable white on the breast, but in other respects is a good one and should be heard from again. Bijou, placed second, is not right in muzzle or straight in front, and was badly shown. Lillie, third prize, is not a good one, but was properly placed. She is underhung, has Roman nose, light eyes, bad stop and lacks character; good legs and feet are her redeeming features. Obo B., hc., has small yellow eyes, weak face, is light in bone and bad behind. Strong limbs is her best point. Chip, vhc., is neither a field or cocker, and is, of course, defective in head. She is also light in bone and her eyes are not right.

FOXHOUNDS.

This was one of Mr. Elmore's classes. Jerry II., who was given second prize, was the only one shown. He is too short in the legs, round in barrel, wide in front, not first-class in legs or in feet, and has a poor brush; his head is just fair.

BEAGLES.

Little Duke, Twinkle, Lou, Royal Krueger, Racer, Jr., Frank, Leader, Una and Elf are all well known. Rob, commended in open dog class, is snipy, light in bone, loin and quarters, and has poor brush. I am not a beagle man, but he would not be my choice. Little Duchess, third in the bitch class, might be better in head and in carriage of ears, is throaty and longer in body than I like, stands on fairly good legs and feet, has good brush and fairly good coat. I claim to know as much about beagles as Whitford knew about pointers, or Mortimer about the classes he has judged. Our records as breeders, owners and exhibitors are about one and the same thing—won't stand close inspection.

DACHSHUNDE.

Only one entry, a very seedy specimen, weak in head, light in bone, leggy, bad in crook and tight in skin. I withheld the prize, $8, which is far more than the dog is worth.

BASSET HOUNDS.

Bertrand, Cosette and Baylie's Basset were the entries, and Mr. Elmore had an easy task. I do not consider any one of them first-class. Bertrand is rather plain in head, the bitch is leggy and light in bone, and Baylie's Basset has a very plain face. Old Model would have out-classed any of these; still, they are fair.

COLLIES.

There were twenty-five entries in this class and the quality was above average. Scotilla, Jersey Lass, David, Clipper, Royal Monarch, Flurry III., Lorna Thorpe, Glen Rosa and Lady Watson are well-known to your readers. Roderick Dhu, unnoticed, in the open class for dogs, won first at Philadelphia last year under Mr. Terry's judgment. He is prick-eared now and was then, as I pointed out in my report. Glendale, vhc., is not first-class in head or in ears, has bad shoulders, not the best of legs and feet and is all out of coat. Lorna Thorpe, third in the open bitch class, has not improved in coat, which is too short and woolly. Glen Rosa was clearly the best of a fair lot of puppies. She and Royal Monarch, second prize, were fully described in my Boston report. Lady Watson, third prize, was first at Troy. Jane of Castle Rock, vhc., has fairly good head, although her muzzle is a trifle blunt and her eyes a shade too light in color, ears should be more erect, good body, legs and feet, beautiful long brush, well carried. Princess, hc., is full in brow, light in color of eyes and does not carry her ears sufficiently erect. She has good body, limbs and puppy coat. Winsome Lassie, hc., is not good in eyes, forehead, ears or expression, and her coat should be harder. Guy Feathers, hc., is rather short in head, round in eyes and his ears and forelegs could be improved upon.

BULLDOGS.

This was a most excellent class. All of the winners are well known to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. They are Robinson Crusoe, Merry Monarch, Britomartis, Carmen, Quasimodo, Lion, Beatrice, Soudan and Thespian. I gave the special for best of these to Britomartis, who beats her opponents in head properties and in body as well.

TERRIERS.

I have taken so much of your space for my comments on the pointers and setters that notes on the remaining classes must be brief. In fox-terriers Mr. Thayer's well-known team swept the boards. The champion bull-terriers Jubilee and Maggie May are old faces. Jubilee was in very bad condition and Mr. Dole must look to him or he will have mange in his kennel. Sensation, first in the open class for dogs, is a light-weight, face rather short and cut away too much just before and below the eyes, a trifle cheeky, chest too shallow. In other respects he will do. First in puppy class went to Mr. Dole's Starlight, not a crack, but points the best in the class. Her ears are uncut, and her head to a novice would appear shorter than it is, but careful inspection shows her to be vastly better than the rest of the class in head properties. She stands on a rare good set of legs and feet, carries a rather coarse tail well and is not yet matured in body or as good in coat as she will be. Countess, placed second, is a trifle underhung and rather coarse in muzzle. Duchess of York, placed third, has a butterfly nose and weak snipy muzzle, the worst defect a bull-terrier can have. A fighting dog must, above all things, possess power in the punishing department, or how can he be a good one? The late Jim Hinks, the best judge of a bull-terrier I have ever met, could not tolerate a weak, snipy-faced bull-terrier, and none but the most ignorant of judges would encourage the breeding of dogs that have this defect. Judgment must be used in mating this bitch; she has fairly good body, legs and feet, and a beautiful coat. Royal Rose was absent. Starlight repeated in the puppy class. Dennis and Breda Jim, the only Irish terriers shown, were placed as at Boston; they are well known. Skyes were the best lot I have ever seen in one class in this country. Kirkella and Claymore, first and second at Troy, and described in my report of that show, held the same position here, and Gladstone Boy was a good third. He would have been second but for his weak jaw, not sufficiently erect ears, rather soft coat and uneven body color. He stands plenty high enough, but is a fairly good one—not a crack, though. Kyle Haken, vhc., is neither a prick nor a drop-eared specimen; stands a trifle high, might be better in head and coat, incisors should meet. Countess, vhc., soft in coat and too high, is well known. Only one Yorkshire, a toy, was shown, and it is up to the usual form of Yorkshires as shown in this country; coat much too short, head and leg color all wrong, body color too light, coat not straight.

PUGS.

This class was well handled by Mr. Peck, who made his debut as judge. Dude and Max, the winners in the champion dog class, are well known, especially the latter. This was the first time I have had an opportunity to give Dude a careful examination. What queer reports have been written on the little beggar! His owner must have tittered many a time when reading them. Miss Whitney is the only writer that has supplied a critical description, and as she has owned and bred good dogs, her opinion will, and ought to, carry weight. Jim the Penman has not been trapped this time. I gave him the following as my report on the breed at Philadelphia, and the best he could do at Boston was to copy:

C. H. Mason's report on pugs at Philadelphia.

Thanks to Dr. Cryer this class was well represented. Max, Bessie, Dude, Othello and Vesta make a team which any man might feel proud of.

Jim the Penman's report on pugs at Boston.

Max and Bessie, in the champion classes, and Dude, Othello, Vesta, Myrtle and Sallie, in the open classes, were a team which the most enthusiastic lover of pugs might well envy.

Funny, isn't it, Mr. Editor? Do you wonder that I am getting tired of writing reports for our bagman judge? I cannot agree with Miss Whitney that Dude has good muzzle and defective skull, but in these days it is a treat to find any body that has an opinion and the courage to express it, without poaching the columns of FOREST AND STREAM or any other journal. In my opinion Dude's most prominent defect is in muzzle; it is too small in proportion to the size of his skull, and is pointed; the lower jaw in particular is narrow, not nearly sufficient depth or width of muzzle, small button ears well carried, fairly good eyes, plenty of wrinkle, splendid chest, light quarters, hindlegs much too straight, especially from the hock down; tail fairly tight in curl, but carried in a line with center of back, it should lie close to the quarter; coat longer than I like, good legs, nails and vent not quite black, terrier feet (I prefer the hare foot); a compact, gay little dog of the right size exactly, and notwithstanding his defects (no dog is without), a good one. It is much easier to breed a good big one than a good little one, and Dude is a credit to his breeder and owner, Dr. Cryer. The giant Othello is well known. Like Comedy, he is truly formed, but much too large. I don't like a large pug. The first and second prize bitches in the open class are defective in head properties. The other winners have been out before.

TOY DOGS.

Mr. Philips won all the prizes for toy spaniels with Roscius, Grand Duchess and King Pippin, and Cupid, Miss Van Buren's Italian greyhound, had a class all to himself. In addition to the defects in him noted in my Boston report,

his ears are not well carried generally. The Letter Press gave a very intelligent criticism on this dog in its Boston report. It assumed a wise look and gravely told its readers that Cupid won first.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Pin, a second-rate Airedale terrier, very defective in head, was first, and Spot, an indifferent smooth-coated sheep dog, second. Spot would have to be improved considerably in head, ears and in limbs before he could beat a good one. Zorah, entered as a "Great Dane," is an under-sized, splay-footed flat-catcher—not a show dog in any point, Mr. Cugle. Which and T'other, a couple of Welsh terriers, were first and third in the light-weight class. Which is much the better in head, ears and in coat. Lady Jane, a Prince Charles spaniel, was second. She is too long in fore-face, not first-rate in skull and lacks compactness of body—a second-rater. CHARLES H. MASON.

ADDITIONAL AWARDS.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st, withheld; 2d, R. H. Meachen's Jerry II.; also special for best.

BEAGLES.—CHAMPION — *Dog:* C. F. Judson's Little Duke. *Bitches:* S. Diffenderffer's Lou; 2d, C. F. Judson's Twinkle.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Parry's Frank; 2d and high com., C. F. Judson's Racer, Jr., and Leader; 3d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Royal Krueger. Com., F. D. Hallett's Rob. *Bitches:* 1st, Associated Fanciers' Elf; 2d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Una; 3d, F. D. Hallett's Little Duchess.—*Puppies:* 1st, Associated Fanciers' Elf.—SPECIALS—Best dog, Frank; in open class, the same; bitch, Lou.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st and 2d, C. B. Gilbert's Bertrand and Cosette; 3d, E. Sheffield's Baylie's Basset; best, Bertrand.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Belgrave Primrose. *Bitch:* Same owner's Richmond Olive.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, J. E. Thayer's Reckoner, Luke and Raby Jack. Very high com., A. H. Norton's Rustic. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, J. E. Thayer's Richmond Dazzle, Meersbrook Nan and Pluck. *Puppies:* 1st and 3d, J. E. Thayer's Raby Chance and Richmond Tart; 2d, N. J. Winfield's Guess. SPECIALS—Best dog, Reckoner; bitch, Richmond Olive; owned in county, Guess; puppy, Raby Chance; kennel, J. E. Thayer.

COLLIES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Chestnut Hill Kennels' Scotilla. *Bitch:* Same owners' Jersey Lass.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Oak Shade Kennels' Clipper; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' David; 3d, A. R. Kyle's Royal Monarch. Very high com., J. Watson's Glendale. *Bitches:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Flurry III.; 2d, J. Watson's Glen Rosa; 3d, T. Cleveland's Lorna Thorpe. *Puppies:* 1st and very high com., J. Watson's Glen Rosa and Glendale; 2d, A. R. Kyle's Royal Monarch; 3d, Oak Shade Kennels' Lady Watson. Very high com. and high com. (2), Castle Rock Kennels' Jane of Castle Rock, Princess and Winsome Lassie. High com., H. Forbes's Guy Feathers. SPECIALS—Best, Scotilla; dog puppy, Royal Monarch; bitch puppy, Glen Rosa; kennel, Chestnut Hill Kennels.

BULLDOGS.—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Robinson Crusoe; 2d, C. D. Cugle's Merry Monarch. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Britomartis and Carmen.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. S. Porter's Lion; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Quasimodo. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, C. D. Cugle's Soudan and Beatrice; 2d, E. S. Porter's Thespian.—SPECIALS—Best dog, Robinson Crusoe; bitch, Britomartis.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* F. F. Dole's Jubilee. *Bitch:* Same owner's Maggie May.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Sensation. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Starlight; 2d, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Countess; 3d, G. House's Duchess of York. *Puppies:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Starlight.—SPECIALS—Best dog, Jubilee; bitch, Maggie May; puppy (2), Starlight.

IRISH TERRIERS.—1st and special, J. F. McFadden's Dennis; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Breda Jim.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st and special and 2d and special, E. M. Oldham's Kirkella and Claymore; 3d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Gladstone Boy. Very high com., F. G. Williams's Kyle Haken and F. P. Kirby's Countess.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Dude and Max. *Bitch:* Same owner's Bessie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Othello; 2d, River View Kennels' Chequasset Diamond; 3d, Mrs. Annie E. Hubbard's Mo. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Myrtle and Vic. *Puppies:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Sallie; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Bradford Rowdy. SPECIALS—Best, Dude; puppy, Sallie; stud dog, Max; kennel, Dr. M. H. Cryer; get of Bradford Ruby, Chequasset Diamond; owned in county, the same.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st and special, J. Landy's Topsy.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st and special, W. Phillips's Roscius.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—1st and special and 2d, W. Phillips's King Pippin and Grand Duchess.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st and special, Miss Edith Van Buren's Cupid.

POODLES.—Withheld.

MISCELLANEOUS.—LARGE.—1st and special, P. Lawrence's Pin; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Spot.—SMALL—1st and special and 3d, P. Lawrence's Which and T'other; 2d, W. Phillips's Lady Jane.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Special for best in Mr. Mason's classes, Minting. Irish setter specials, best, Molly; in open class, the same; dog and bitch puppies, A. W. Pearsall's unnamed; best owned in New Haven, Lady Clare; bitch, the same; kennel, A. W. Pearsall.

"COLONEL BLOOD" IN MASTIFFS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I must dissent from Mr. Mason's note of warning to mastiff breeders against the blood of the late Colonel. His breeding was not fashionable in the sense of having many distinguished animals closely connected with it, but it comes in direct lines from many famous dogs, like Hanbury's Prince, Exley's Victor, etc. As a sire, his value is found in the third and fourth generation, and it is a fact that very few modern mastiffs of note are not his great grandchildren: Orlando, Hotspur, Rosalind, The Lady Isabel, etc., are out of his granddaughter; Jack Thyr, the sensational winner under Dr. Turner at the last K. C. show, (where he beat Ilford Chancellor, Cambrian Princess, Victor Hugo, etc.) is out of his granddaughter; Idalia, dam of Ilford Coroner, Debonair, Prince Imperial, etc. and Brenda Secunda, dam of Mr. Cook's crack, Ilford Chancellor, are by his son, Twining's Turk. That wonderful puppy of Mr. Edwin Nichols', Dictator, that pushed the dogs in the open class very hard when he was less than a year old, was by his son, Young Colonel; Beaufort is out of his granddaughter, and so on throughout the chapter. I have not specially referred to pedigrees for this, but simply quote from memory those that I can recall. Nor do I think that Mr. Mason's statement that Colonel never got a good one, can be supported. Negress came well within that class, and was the dam of such good ones as The Lady Rowena, Crown Princess, etc., and it is not possible that one can run across his name at every turn, in pedigrees, and the dog's blood be a bad factor. Mr. Mason writes of Ilford Coroner being a rare bred one, yet his dam is Idalia, who was by a son of Colonel. It will not do to assume that because a dog's ancestors are of unknown breeding, his blood is bad. Idalia and Brenda Secunda are cases in point; their stud book pedigree is of the most shadowy character, but after a long and widely extended search, it has been cleared up and is as complete as that of Orlando or Beaufort.

Without wishing to detract from Ilford Caution's value as a stud dog, I must dissent from the statemeat that he is the best we have. Sears's Monarch is a case in point, as I cannot remember of ever seeing such an improvement on the dam as he shows. In every point where she is weak he is particularly strong. I have in mind another case of just the same character, but am not at liberty to mention names. This is the test of a stud dog's value, not what dogs he gets from good bitches, but what he gets from poor ones. I must also dissent from the statement that Caution was the first real mastiff we ever imported; Prince Waldemar, out of a daughter of Colonel, and Lorna Doone, were the truest of mastiffs, barring being a bit undersized, and many years since we imported the best dog of the King litter, and King was the great dog of his day.

As to Nevison and Creole, Mr. Mason forgets that there was no question of type there; it was simply a matter of condition, and I think all hands agreed with the judge that Nevison was much inferior in type, but that Creole was in the worst condition. I remember seeing the trail in the sawdust of the ring left by her teats dragging. I must do the judge the justice of saying that he preferred Creole vastly as far as type went, but the difference in condition was so immense that he had to give it to Nevison. Creole was the truest of mastiffs, everything that one should be, with a real mastiff head and legs and a far truer mastiff than most of the cracks of to-day.

Mr. Mason makes the great mistake of setting up the present fashion of extremely short face as "mastiff type." Say that it is present fashion and no great harm is done, but say that it is a positive characteristic of the breed, and original in them, and it is complete rot, and cannot be sustained by a shred of evidence. Even such a devotee of short face, and so learned an antiquarian as Mr. Wynn, failed completely in establishing this, and by his quotation of Mr. Thompson's opinion of Peeress proves the contrary, as she was decidedly of the long-faced order as compared with modern fashion.

It is difficult to imagine a nobler picture than the photo of Colonel shows, yet this photo scales the head at 12in. long, with a muzzle of 4.2in. to a skull of 7.8in., and the dog really measured 4½in. in muzzle to 7½in. skull, and such a dog winning now would raise a howl to take the roof off the show building.

Fire away, gentlemen, with your worship of snub noses, but mark my words; in five years the weathercock will veer round to its old position, and Colonel, Turk, Nichols's Prince, Wolsey, etc., will be mastiffs, not Crown Prince, Orlando, etc. Then I will have the laugh on you, and until then I can wait. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., April 13.

HARTFORD DOG SHOW NEXT YEAR.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Wade says in FOREST AND STREAM, "When will Providence and Hartford give another show?" As Mr. Wade is fond of betting, I will wager his usual stake (a rotten apple against a rotten potato) that Hartford gives a show in '89. As you do not in any case hold forfeits we will arrange for another stakeholder. Trusting that your correspondent will not "back water" I shall be happy to make such arrangements as will be sure to please him.—A. C. COLLINS (Hartford, Conn.).

SPANIELS FOR SCOTLAND.—Woodstock, Ont., April 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Andrew Laidlaw, Woodstock, has sold a pair of cocker spaniel puppies, sired by Master Shina, to Mr. Harry Gordon of the same place, who intends sending them to Edinburgh, Scotland.—S. R.

AMERICAN FIELD TRIAL CLUB.—Cincinnati, O., April 23, 1888.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a special meeting of the American Field Trial Club held on Saturday, April 21, it was decided not to run any Derby this year.—C. W. PARIS, Sec.

THE NEW BREEDERS' CLUB already has a membership of nearly one hundred. We are asked to call attention to the fact that those who join before May 1 will be admitted without payment of dues.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

General Burnaby and Becky Jones. By Geo. Langran, Yonkers, N. Y., for red Irish setter dog and bitch, whelped Jan. 10, 1888, by Tim (Biz—Hazel) out of Sally (Chief—Princess Alice).

Queen Buff. By Seymour Van Santvoord, Troy, N. Y., for orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Nov. 28, 1887, by Cato (A.K.R. 5265) out of Belle Meade II. (Noble II., A.K.R. 3273—Belle Meade, A.K.R. 3238).

Molly Stark. By Seymour Van Santvoord, Troy, N. Y., for brindle mastiff bitch, whelped Nov. 18, 1887, by Adam (A.K.R. 4733) out of Lady Zara (A.K.R. 2627).

Warwick. By J. H. Fiedler, Yonkers, N. Y., for red Irish setter dog, whelped Jan. 10, 1888, by Tim (Biz—Hazel) out of Sally (Chief—Princess Alice).

Gladis Noble. By W. D. Reynolds, Mahanoy City, Pa., for white, black and ticked English setter bitch, whelped June 16, 1887, by Noble Dan (Count Noble—Lucy Dean) out of Lucretia Gladstone (A.K.R. 1372).

Narka Noble-Gladstone. By L. M. Thompson, M.D., Mahanoy City, Pa., for white, black, tan and ticked English setter bitch, whelped June 16, 1887, by Noble Dan (Count Noble—Lucy Dean) out of Lucretia Gladstone (A.K.R. 1372).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Vesta—Mack. A. D. Lewis's (New York) pointer bitch Vesta (Tammany—Vision) to Dr. L. Corcoran's Mack (Ned—Gipsey), March 30.

Frisk Obo—Robin. J. White's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Frisk Obo to A. Laidlaw's Robin (Obo II.—Dinah), April 9.

Di—Blue Cap. Hiram Card's (Elora, Ont.) beagle bitch Di (O'Shea's Rattler—Minnehaha) to his Blue Cap (Blue Cap—Blue Bell), Feb. 19.

Zadie—Silver Shoe. Thos. Hildreath's (Mansfield, O.) pug bitch Zadie (A.K.R. 2753) to Midget Pug Kennels' Silver Shoe (A.K.R. 3758), April 1.

Clo—Silver Shoe. H. W. Samm's (Hillsdale, Mich.) pug bitch Clio to Midget Pug Kennels' Silver Shoe (A.K.R. 3758), March 23.

Bacchante—Luke. A. Perrin's (Cambridge, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Bacchante (Bacchanal—Trifle) to J. E. Thayer's Luke (Mixture—Lyra), April 12.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Molly Brant. Chas. M. Nelles's (Brantford, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Molly Brant (Obo, Jr., A.K.R. 1481—Devon Beauty), April 2, three bitches, by his Little Red Rover (Obo II.—Dinah).

My Lady. Chas. M. Nelles's (Brantford, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch My Lady (Obo II —Ladybird), April 5, six (four dogs), by H. G. Charlesworth's Black Graf (Obo II.—Critic).

Minnehaha. Hiram Card's (Elora, Ont.) beagle bitch Minnehaha (Dandy—Beauty), March 20, eight (one dog), by his Blue Cap (Blue Cap—Blue Bell).

Devonshire Queen. Floyd Vail's (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Devonshire Queen (A.K.R. 3127), April 9, nine (five dogs), by C. J. Peshall's Nick of Naso (A.K.R. 4391).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Mona. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July, 1886, by Obo, Jr., out of Woodstock Ruby, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to Geo. H. Bush, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bijou. Silver blue and tan Yorkshire terrier dog, whelped November, 1887, by Dixie out of Florie, by John F. Campbell, Montreal, Can., to John Hackett, Hamilton, Ont.

Jessie. Blue and tan Yorkshire terrier bitch, whelped May 19, 1886, by Spink out of Beauty, by John F. Campbell, Montreal, Can., to John Hackett, Hamilton, Ont.

Spink. Blue and tan Yorkshire terrier dog, age and pedigree not given, by John F. Campbell, Montreal, Can., to John Hackett, Hamilton, Ont.

Joe Obo. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped May 14, 1886, by Dick Obo out of Cassia, by H. D. Browne, Waterbury, Vt., to John E. Davis, Butte City, Mont.

Splinter. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Oct. 30, 1887, by Black Pete, Jr., out of Althea (A.K.R. 842), by H. D. Brown, Waterbury, Vt., to John E. Davis, Butte City, Mont.

Daisy. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped March 14, 1885, by Chief out of Leigh Doane, by Oakview Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to F. L. Cheney, Pittsfield, Mass.

Frou-Frou. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July, 1886, by Obo, Jr. (A.K.R. 1481) out of Woodstock Ruby, by Chas. M. Nelles, Brantford, Ont., to H. G. Charlesworth, Toronto, Ont.

Tenor. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped June 27, 1887, by Blue Cap II. (A.K.R. 4038) out of Constance (A.K.R. 2912), by F. B. Zimmer, Schenectady, N. Y., to H. L. Hayden, Plymouth, Mass.

Trusty. Orange brindle and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Aug. 26, 1887, by Cato (A.K.R. 5265) out of Belle Valentine, by F. B. Zimmer, Schenectady, N. Y., to Wm. Baldwin, Bloomfield, N. J.

Wag Obo. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Dec. 20, 1887, by Shady out of Judy Obo, by Geo. E. Browne, Dedham, Mass., to J. E. Swan, Dorchester, Mass.

Glen Obo. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Dec. 20, 1887, by Shady out of Judy Obo, by Geo. E. Browne, Dedham, Mass., to Miss Anna Humphrey, same place.

Toby Obo. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Dec. 20, 1887, by Shady out of Judy Obo, by Geo. E. Browne, Dedham, Mass., to E. C. Alden, same place.

San Roy, Jr. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped March 26, 1885, by San Roy out of Cora, by F. G. & G. G. Davis, Philadelphia, Pa., to Dr. J. A. Hartman, Latrobe, Pa.

Tenor. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped June 26, 1887 (A.K.R. 5589), by A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., to W. H. Beede, Lynn, Mass.

Adonis. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Nov. 24, 1887, by Hector (A.K.R. 3249) out of Linda (A.K.R. 2552), by C. H. Spring, Newton Lower Falls, Mass., to Mrs. M. P. Mallon, Dorchester, Mass.

Agnes. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Nov. 24, 1887, by Hector (A.K.R. 3249) out of Linda (A.K.R. 2552), by C. H. Spring, Newton Lower Falls, Mass., to P. H. Hurley, Worcester, Mass.

Argus, Alex, Æneas and Arnold. Orange and white St. Bernard dogs, whelped Nov. 29, 1887, by Hector (A.K.R. 3249) out of Linda (A.K.R. 2552), by C. H. Spring, Newton Lower Falls, Mass., to Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass.

Agrippa. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Nov. 24, 1887, by Hector (A.K.R. 3249) out of Linda (A.K.R. 2552), by C. H. Spring, Newton Lower Falls, Mass., to G. H. Hovey, Lynn, Mass.

Anna. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Nov. 24, 1887, by Hector (A.K.R. 3249) out of Linda (A.K.R. 2552), by C. H. Spring, Newton Lower Falls, Mass., to Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass.

Adaline. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Nov. 24, 1887, by Hector (A.K.R. 3249) out of Linda (A.K.R. 2552), by C. H. Spring, Newton Lower Falls, Mass., to H. P. Atherton, same place.

Naso Boy. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped May, 1886, by Nick of Naso out of Temptation, by Clifton Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to C. B. Jefferson, Boston, Mass.

Vic. Black and tan Gordon setter bitch, whelped February, 1882, by Dinks out of Mabel, by J. L. Wells, Attleboro, Mass., to W. S. Hammett, Philadelphia, Pa.

Barry (A.K.R. 2150)—Cara whelp. Mahogany tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Jan. 29, 1888, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to H. M. Pellobt, Toronto, Ont.

Duke of Albany—Lopsey whelp. Tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped March 1, 1888, by Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., to D. F. Spalding, same place.

Blue Cap—Minnehaha whelp. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped March 20, 1888, by Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., to G. W. Gibbs, Guelph, Ont.

Tim—Sally whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Jan. 10, 1888, by Geo. Langran, Yonkers, N. Y., to J. H. Fiedler, same place.

Blue Cap—Chimer whelps. Black, white and tan beagles, whelped March 9, 1888, by Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., two dogs to B. K. McConekey and a bitch to G. W. Gibbs, both of Guelph, Ont.

DEATHS.

Bendigo—Merry whelps. Five collies (two dogs), whelped Feb. 4, 1888, owned by McEwen & Gibson, Byron, Ont.

Cameron's Racket. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped March 4, 1881 (A.K.R. 4010), owned by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., March 29, paralysis.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

S. R. B., Kinsman, Ohio.—I have a friend here that has a fine English foxhound, about 18mos. old, that has an enlargement of the neck. This first appeared early in the winter. It commences about 2in. below his jaw and runs down about 4in. on either side of the windpipe. The swelling is nearly 1in. thick in the middle. Are such swellings common in dogs of this breed? What would cause it? He has a heavy loud voice and barks a good deal while hunting. Ans. It looks like enlargement of the thyroid gland. You may give 10grs. of iodide of potash morning and evening in water. Also have an examination made by a veterinary or doctor.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE STATE NATIONAL SHOOT.

THE detailed preliminary programme has been issued for the grand shooting tournament of the International Sharpshooters' Union, under the auspices of the Newark Shooting Society, at the Shooting Park, Newark, N. J., July 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, 1888. Any club may become a member of the Union by applying to the secretary before May 15, and conforming to the following terms, viz.: Contributing a suitable prize to the honor target and a payment of $2 for each member wishing to shoot on the Association targets. Such contributions and payments with names of members to be sent to the secretary before June 20. Members of such clubs, whose names have not been sent in by date named, may shoot on the Association targets by payment of $2 additional. $20 will be distributed. All shooting will be at 200yds. off-hand. The following targets will be used and prizes distributed: Association targets—Honor, stich, American champion. General prize targets—Ring, man, point, American standard.

Honor Target.—Prizes on this target will consist of all contributions from clubs, firms and individuals given for this purpose. The Newark Shooting Society offers as first prize $500 cash. A complete list of other prizes cannot be made until June 20, but there will undoubtedly be many and valuable prizes given. Open only to members in good standing, of clubs belonging to the Union. The target used will be the regular ¾in. ring target. Tickets for 3 shots, $5, which must be taken in conjunction with ticket for stich target. Each shooter can obtain but one ticket. Any rifle of not more than 50-cal. allowed, and any sight other than telescopic or magnifying.

Stich Target.—This target has a 6in. bullseye placed in the center of 12in. black. None but bullseye shots count. The shooter making a shot nearest the center of bullseye takes first prize, etc., open only to members as on honor target, tickets for 3 shots $5, and must be taken in conjunction with ticket for honor target. Each shooter can obtain but one ticket. Rifles and sights as on honor target. Prizes, $1,000; divided into 75 prizes.

American Champion Target.—This target is divided in circles 1in. apart, the black being 10in. in diameter and counting from 15 to 11, the circles in white counting from 10 to 1, open only to members of clubs belonging to the Union using rifles under National Rifle Association rules. Prizes, handsome gold medal and $25 cash, given by Newark Shooting Society for first prize and $275 cash, divided into suitable prizes; also all contributions from clubs, firms and individuals given for this purpose; tickets for 10 shots $5, each shooter can obtain but one ticket.

General Prize Targets.—Open to all comers. Shooters not members of some club belonging to the Union will be obliged to purchase a tournament ticket, which costs $1, if they wish to shoot on any of these targets.

Ring Target.—This target is the usual ¾in. ring target. Any rifle and any sights other than telescopic or magnifying may be used, tickets for 3 shots $2, number of tickets unlimited. Prizes, $1,500; divided into 125 prizes.

Man Target.—This target represents the head and upper portion of a man's body, the whole figure being black, divided into perpendicular lines ½in. wide, the center line containing 20, the extreme line on either side counting 1. Rifles and sights same as on ring target, tickets for 5 shots $2, number of tickets unlimited. Prizes, $1,100; divided into 100 prizes.

Point Target.—This target has a black of 12in. diameter, divided into 3 parts, the inner circle of 3in. diameter, which constitutes the bullseye, the next circle of 6in. diameter counts 2 points and the balance of the black counts 1 point; shots out of black do not count. The shooter making a shot nearest the center of the bullseye takes first prize, etc. Prizes, $1,100; divided into 100 prizes. Besides these prizes the following pre-

miums will be given: For the first 25 points a tournament silver medal, for 125 points additional a tournament gold medal, for each 50 points more $3 cash, the shooter making the most points in his first 300 she shall be declared king and awarded the king's medal, value $100, and $25 cash. Other premiums for most bullseyes each day, also for first and last during festival, and first and last each fore and afternoon will be given. Each shooter can obtain but one silver and one gold medal, tickets for 10 shots $1, number of tickets unlimited. Rifles and sights as on ring and man targets.

American Standard Target.—This target is so well known it needs no descripiton. Open to all comers using rifles under National Rifle Association rules, tickets for 5 shots $1, number of tickets unlimited. The shooter making most points in any 3 tickets to take first prize, etc. Prizes, $850; divided into 50 prizes.

The shooting on above targets to begin Monday afternoon, July 9, and close on Friday evening, July 13.

Team Shooting.—On Saturday, July 14, to begin at 10 A. M., usual 3½n. ring target, open only to teams from clubs belonging to Union. There will be 2 classes of teams, those using rifles under N. R. A. rules, the other using any rifle. Each class to compete only within itself. More than one team may be entered by any club, but no shooter can compete in more than one team in the same class. Teams to consist of 5 men, 10 shots per man, Entrance fee, $15 per team. Prizes, after deducting 15 per cent., the balance will be divided, pro rata, among the winning teams. Half the entries in each class shall constitute the winners, all entries must be made on or before July 12.

P. S.—On American standard target an allowance of 2 points on 5 shots will be giving to shooters using military rifles, sights and ammunition as furnished by the State from which the shooters may come. Special military rifles have no allowance.

A. BRANDOREF, Sec'y,
110 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

BULLARD MATCH NO. 4.

RULES governing the match are as follows: Notice of entries and applications for targets should reach us before May 5, in order that we may make the necessary arrangements to supply all with targets in time for the match:

1. Open to all members of rifle clubs and military companies in the United States and Canada.

2. Competitors to be active members of local rifle clubs, or of any regularly organized military company.

3. Distance 200yds., strictly off-hand, position standing, the elbow may rest against the body.

4. Target, American standard (Hinman).

5. Any officer of the National Guard or regular army of the United States or Canada using the rifle furnished by the State or government, and having the regulation 6lb. pull and regular open sights, as furnished for said military rifles, shall be allowed five points for each score of ten shots. No cleaning between shots.

6. All practice shooting necessary allowed before matches.

7. Each rifle club or military company may enter as many men as they see fit. Scoring shots, each man fifty.

8. To be shot on any of the following days: May 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26.

9. Competitors may select whichever of the above dates is most favorable for making their scores in the match.

10. Twenty-five shots only will be allowed on each scoring target, the targets and score cards to be signed by the referee and president and secretary of the club, and forwarded by mail to the Bullard Repeating Arms Co., Springfield, Mass., U. S. A., not later than twenty-four hours after completion of match.

11. Practice shots must not be made on the scoring target.

12. No contestant will be permitted to shoot under an assumed name.

13. Any contestant using a military rifle as issued by the State or government, 6lb trigger pull, with same sights as issued for said rifles, will be allowed five points for each score of ten shots.

14. The referee will test the trigger-pull of all rifles before the matches commence. All the rifles must pull 3lbs., except military, which will be 6lbs. Maximum weight of target rifles, 10lbs.

15. Ties will be shot off and dates fixed by the Bullard Repeating Arms Co.

16. Any sights may be used for target rifles except telescope and magnifying. Military rifles must use sights issued by the State or government for military rifles.

17. The president of each rifle club, and commanding officer of each military company, will appoint a referee who shall see that the above rules are adhered to throughout each competition. In case of any dispute arrising, the referee shall decide in accordance with the above rules, and if still under protest, the referee and the captain of the team shall submit the matter to the Bullard Repeating Arms Co., whose decision shall be final.

18. Targets will be furnished free by the Bullard Repeating Arms Co. on application.

19. The individual making the highest score will be awarded the Bullard Champion Off-Hand Gold Badge.

20. The Bullard Repeating Arms Co. will fix the dates in May and October of each year for the competition for the Champion Badge until won three times by the same person, when it becomes his private property.

Match has been won twice by Mat Gindele, of Cincinnati, O.

BULLARD REPEATING ARMS CO.

BOSTON, April 21.—A good number of shooters were present at the Massachusetts Rifle Range to-day, and the rest match and the revolver match were well patronized. Weather conditions were very poor. The range will be open for rifle shooting next Wednesday. Following are the best scores finished to-day:

Rest match, 200yds.

S Wilder	11	12	12	9	10	12	12	11	11	9—109
B G Barker	11	11	11	11	12	11	9	11	9	11—107
H J Foster	12	12	10	12	11	9	8	10	10	11—105
W Sumner	8	9	12	11	12	10	12	11	8	9—102
S Knight	9	12	9	9	9	11	9	11	9	12—101
S Ham	10	12	9	8	9	11	11	9	11	8—98
J F Holmes	9	8	10	10	7	8	12	8	11	8—91
J N Eames	8	7	9	7	9	8	12	9	11	10—90
F D Hart	9	9	10	7	12	8	7	10	7	8—87

Decimal off-hand match, 200yds.

D L Chase	6	8	9	9	6	8	5	6	10	9—76
A Thompson (mil)	10	6	7	4	8	7	7	6	9	7—71
E F Davis	7	5	3	7	9	7	6	7	9	6—66
H J Foster	9	9	4	9	7	9	4	5	4	6—66
L B Stone (mil)	8	7	7	5	6	6	9	6	6	6—66
S Gardner	7	3	6	6	9	4	5	9	7	7—63
F H Jameson	4	10	4	7	7	6	8	6	5	5—62

Military match, Creedmoor target, 200yds.

J F Holmes	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	4—45
S Gardner	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4—42
Lieut C D Lyford	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4—41
H V Thayer	3	3	3	5	5	4	4	4	4	3—38
S Moore	3	4	3	4	4	3	4	4	4	4—37

Revolver match, 50yds.

B W White	10	8	10	9	10	7	8	10	10	10—92
A Wesson	10	10	8	10	8	9	7	10	10	10—92
J B Fellows	9	9	10	9	9	8	9	10	9	9—91
C Lowell	7	9	10	7	10	9	10	8	10	10—90
G Martin	10	9	9	8	9	8	9	8	10	9—89
A Loring	9	8	9	10	10	10	7	8	7	9—87
J L Fowle (pistol)	9	9	10	10	6	9	9	8	9	6—85
M Howard	7	9	10	10	10	6	6	9	7	8—82
S Fuller	9	10	8	9	8	7	7	7	8	8—81
A Marden	8	7	9	7	9	9	8	7	8	5—77
R Kendall	9	6	5	6	8	10	7	7	7	10—75

SYRACUSE, April 11.—The following scores were made by members of the Onondaga Rifle Club at their regular shoot to-day. Ten shots off-hand, and 10 at rest, 200yds., standard American target:

Off-Hand.

Fairchild	8	8	6	7	5	9	9	4	7	9—72
Knapp	5	5	10	7	10	5	5	6	6	6—65
Seely	8	6	4	7	4	6	8	8	5	6—62
Zischang	7	6	6	8	8	7	9	8	7	10—73
Koehler	5	5	7	8	7	9	9	7	9	7—74

Rest.

Fairchild	10	10	10	9	10	10	9	10	9	9—96
Seely	7	10	10	9	10	9	10	10	8	9—92
Koehler	9	10	10	9	8	10	9	10	6	10—91
Zischang	10	7	6	10	7	10	9	8	9	10—86
Hanford	8	2	5	8	8	5	4	7	6	9—62
Knapp	6	7	6	4	9	6	7	6	9	9—69
Stillman	6	6	9	7	8	6	6	10	6	8—71

O. R. C.

GARDNER, Mass., April 19.—The Gardner Rifle Club at the last regular meet at Hackmatack Range used the American standard target. The shooting was off-hand, distance 200yds. The totals of the three scores were as follows:

G F Ellsworth	79	86	79—244	B W Rice	57	65	70—195
C N Edgell	87	71	78—236	L Snowflake	57	58	70—185
A E Knowlton	76	81	70—227	J Rainbow	32	51	38—121
F B Edgell	85	68	71—204				

CHERRYFIELD, Me., April 14.—The Cherryfield Rifle Club shot 200yds., off-hand, to-day in a cold and heavy wind. Standard target:

J A Wilson	8	8	5	10	6	10	5	7	6	8—72
Wm M Eaton	7	8	10	10	6	9	5	5	5	6—71
H F Willey	7	7	7	9	9	8	8	7	6	6—74
E E Jacobs	5	7	4	9	3	6	9	7	5	10—65
J W Coffin	3	3	9	3	4	10	3	8	9	8—60
P B Guptill	10	7	7	5	9	10	6	6	9	4—73
E A Guptill	9	7	10	6	8	5	4	6	8	7—70
F J Campbell	5	7	7	5	10	7	4	4	5	7—63
E K Wilson	8	6	9	4	7	5	3	8	4	3—57

OWENSVILLE, Ind., April 17.—The Ballard Rifle Team shot today at 200yds., off-hand, for the gold medal. Standard targets:

W Hoberts	8	7	6	9	3	7	9	6	4	10—69
J Montgomery	4	9	4	9	7	5	7	7	5	5—61
R Speck	5	4	10	6	6	4	7	4	6	10—62
J Stone	4	10	7	5	7	0	9	3	7	5—57
W G Daugherty	0	9	3	7	0	7	5	5	6	5—47

W. Roberts won medal for the first time.

LAWRENCE, Mass., April 21.—At the shoot of the Lawrence Rifle Club to-day there was a large attendance, and some excellent scores were made, 200yds. standard target:

E F Richardson	9	9	10	8	9	10	10	10	7	7—89
O M Jewell	8	10	9	8	10	10	9	7	9	7—87
C M Hill	8	10	9	6	10	8	9	8	8	10—86
M Beal	7	6	6	8	10	6	8	10	8	10—80
W Fisher	6	7	10	8	10	6	7	9	7	9—79
H P Simpson	6	5	5	10	9	6	10	9	8	6—75
J W Bean	10	5	6	8	7	7	10	6	9	6—74
E H Archibald	6	8	7	7	8	10	4	8	8	4—70
A A Philbrick	8	5	9	8	7	6	4	9	5	8—69
R W Babb	8	6	7	6	6	6	4	5	7	6—67
B W Palmer	9	3	3	4	2	4	6	3	4	7—47

GOULD'S PISTOL BOOK.—A. C. Gould, editor of *Rifle*, has gathered into book form much that has recently been published by him upon the modern American pistol and revolver. It makes a book of some 140 pages, with many illustrations of weapons and the manner of holding. He covers the arms themselves with extended descriptions, speaks of ammunition and then of the scores made with a set of shooting rules for revolver clubs. He confesses in the preface that he shares the general belief that it was impossible to do satisfactorily fine shooting with a pistol beyond a few yards, and still more impossible with the ordinary revolver. Tests and experiment and the rousing of a sharp competition all united to prove that there were great possibilities both in the pistol and revolver. Mr. Gould first takes up the American revolvers as a class and very properly condemns much of the cheap shooting junk with which the country is deluged. He takes up in turn the leading makes and gives all necessary information about them in catalogue form. He discusses sights and finds much to condemn; then ammunition, and finds great improvement within a very recent time. Instructive hints are given about reloading ammunition, and then the possibilities of long-range work, even up to 300yds., are considered, with a wind-up chapter on rules and regulations. The illustrations include the best makes of arms, targets to scale or full size, and then a half dozen prominent shots in position. The book sells at $1 and may be had from the FOREST AND STREAM.

NEWARK, April 20.—A meeting of members of clubs formerly constituting the Newark Rifle Association, was held at the Essex Hall last evening. The object was to discuss the feasibility of participating in the July festival. No definite action was taken, the meeting being adjourned to next week for final action, when Essex, Frelinghuysen, Domestic, Plymouth, Warren, Celluloid and Newark amateurs will be represented. It is desired to get together all the "old-timers" of these clubs and arrange for team and individual shooting during the festival.

OTTAWA, April 18.—The Ottawa Rifle Club elected the following officers at their annual meeting: President, Major H. F. Perley, Headquarters Staff; First Vice-President, F. C. Lightfoot; Second Vice-President, Capt. Waldo. G.G.F.G.; Comm'ttee of Management, J. Wright, 43d Batt., Lieut. G. R. White, G.G.F.G., and James Grant; Secretary-Treasurer, E. B. Sutherland; Auditors, J. P. Nutting and J. H. Fairweather. The reports of the retiring officers showed the club's finances to be satisfactory, and Major Perley, who occupied the chair, congratulated the members on their success during the past season. Few changes will be made in this season's programme, but extra inducements will be offered junior shots. It being found impossible to secure satisfactory results at the 600yds. range, that distance will be eliminated from this season's Snider competition, except on the occasions when the 500 and 1000yds. are introduced. The first shoot of the season will be held on May 5.

THE REVOLVER CHAMPIONSHIP.—Paine and Bennett have at last come to what seems a definite plan of a match. They met in Boston on the 18th and it was agreed to shoot a match with revolvers for $1,000 aside, 600 shots, 100 shots a day for six consecutive days, at Springfield, Mass., beginning Monday, June 4, 1888, and ending Saturday, June 9, 1888, at a distance of 50 measured yards, on the standard American 200yds. rifle target, revolvers to be the Smith & Wesson, .44-cal., Russian model, with 3lb. pull, and not over 6½in. barrel; ammunition to be factory-make in unbroken boxes. In addition to the stakes the match to be for the championship of America. The match shall be play or pay, that is, either party failing to observe any of the conditions shall forfeit all money deposited. Five hundred dollars a side has been deposited already. The final deposit of $500 per side will be made May 28. Many gentlemen interested in the match are asking why the entire week's shooting should be confined to Springfield, and they suggest that two days shooting, at least, be had in Boston. It would seem as if the fairer method would be to have two days at Providence, two days at Boston, and two days on neutral ground at Springfield.

WM. V. LOWE, the muzzleloader advocate, has left Syracuse, N. Y., to resume residence at Fitchburg, Mass.

CREEDMOOR.—Under the usual orders the N. Y. State troops will begin open air practice about the 1st of May. The bill providing for the purchase of the range by the State receives very favorable notice in the Legislature, but has not yet become a law.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

THE TROPHY SHOOT.

IN view of the short notice given and the expressed desire of many clubs to have more time for consideration before entering for the FOREST AND STREAM DECORATION DAY TROPHY, the time for entry has been extended to May 30. Those clubs entering in time to begin shooting on May 15 may do so, and in other respects the conditions of this general test shoot will hold as already announced.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am in receipt of yours respecting the FOREST AND STREAM Decoration Day Trophy, and I have looked through the terms and conditions; but there are some things I do not understand as fully as I would like to. First—As to targets used; among those allowed are those of the Cleveland Target Company. I assume this to be what we call "blue frocks," as we understand that they are manufactured by the Cleveland Target Company. You say "Atlantic Ammunition Co., agents." Is there any significance to be attached to this part of the description of the targets? What I mean is, must we procure the targets to be used from the Atlantic Ammunition Co., agents? Or can we use the blue rock targets made by the Cleveland Target Co., procuring them direct from the company? Second—As to the direction of the birds thrown. You say "five at a right angle to the right, etc." Do you mean at a right angle to the line from the shooter to the trap? In most matches that I have seen the targets have been thrown half quartering, or at an angle of 45°. Am I right in supposing that your requirement is that they shall be thrown straight out to the right and left? Third—You say, "Prizes to be determined on the aggregate of the best three in five shoots." Do you mean by this that each team will shoot five separate scores and then have the privilege of selecting three scores from the five? I am in doubt about this, because further on you say, "One score only to be shot," "not the best score selected from a series," and then you say "the Trophy score may be merged with that of another match, if previously announced." What is the meaning of this? It is likely that our gun club will enter in this match if we can have a thorough and distinct understanding of all its conditions and requirements. JAS. J. CLARK,

CANTON, O., April 18. Captain Canton Gun Club.

[First—It is immaterial where the targets are purchased, provided they are of the standard makes named. Second—The right angles are from the line running from shooter to trap. Third—Teams have the privilege of taking best three in five shoots. A team may stand on three scores, if satisfied. "Not the best score of a series" means that the shooters may not shoot an indefinite number of birds and then pick out a series of 15 as the Trophy score. The Trophy shoot may be merged in a regular club shoot, as, for instance, the first 15 birds in a 25-bird shoot may stand for the FOREST AND STREAM Trophy shoot, if so announced.]

PHILADELPHIA TOURNAMENT.

THE North End Gun Club, an organization that has now been in existence some seven years, and whose membership number some sixty members, among whom are some of the first citizens of Philadelphia, now propose to have a tournament on May 28, 29, 30 and 31, which will be held at the Gentlemen's Driving Park, Philadelphia. Targets, blue rocks and clay-pigeons. Shooting under the National Gun Association rules. $225 guaranteed ten men teams, $100 to the highest score, $75 to the second and $50 to the third. Fifteen single and 5 pairs double blue rocks. Entrance for ten men teams $15, targets extra. If more than 15 teams enter, the entrance will then be divided into 4 moneys—40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. All teams must be taken from organized gun clubs. May 28, 29 and 30 will be devoted to club shooting at club traps, 31st to the shooting off of ties.

$50 guaranteed to five men teams, $25 to the highest score, $15 to the second, $10 to the third. Entrance $10, 20 clay-pigeons. If more than 5 teams enter, the entire entrance money will be divided into 4 moneys.

$30 guaranteed to two men teams, $15 to the highest score, $9 to the second, $6 to the third. Fifteen blue rocks, entrance $5. If more than 6 teams enter, the entire entrance money will be divided into 4 moneys. Any shooter can compete in the two and five men team shoots.

$400 guaranteed for sweepstake shooting One purse of $25 in the morning, entrance $1; one purse of $25 in the afternoon, entrance $1; one purse of $50 in the afternoon, entrance $3, each day. Targets, blue rocks and clay-pigeons. If more entrances than the purse guaranteed, the whole to go to the shooters. The management of this tournament claim the right to debar all professionals, such as R. E. Sheldon, J. R. Stice, H. McMurchey, C. W. Budd, Al. Bandle, Fred Erb, Jr., J. E. Miller and A. Meaders.

A. L. LUMB, Sec.
MAIN AND ARROTT STREETS, Frankford, Philadelphia.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

THERE are great preparations going on for the shoots announced for the Queen's Birthday in May, and with fine weather a great deal of sport ought to be enjoyed.

HAMILTON, April 16.—The monthly shoot of the Wildfowler's Gun Club for the cup for which the members are tussling, took place this afternoon. Hamilton blackbirds were used, 25 to each man, and the shooting was at 18yds. rise. The scores were: W. Smyth 21, T. S. Stephens 16, A. Smyth 17, C. Hunt 17, G. C. Hore 16, John Bowson 15, John Hunter 14, H. Davis 13, John Smyth 10, Wm. Fitch 10. The cup has been won once by John Smyth, Albert Smyth and Wm. Smyth, and it will be necessary for one of them to win it twice more before the cup becomes his property. Three sweepstake matches also took place, the prizes being won by T. L. Stevens, G. Hurst, A. Smyth and J. Bowson.

OTTAWA, April 18.—Considerable rivalry exists as to who is the crack shot of the St. Huberts, and to-day P. Thompson and Dr. Alex. Martin met to decide the question at 25 Ligowskys each. T. McLelan and J. Deslauriers also fancied themselves, and entered as a pair against the other two. The scores were: Thompson 22, Dr. Martin 16, McLelan 20, Deslauriers 14. Thompson missed only one in the first 18.

OTTAWA, April 19.—Beautiful weather was taken every advantage of by the Ottawa Gun Club, who shot for the club badge at 15 pigeons each. The scores were: J. Manuel 12, H. Street 11, L. C. Labelle 10, J. Stewart 9, A. Stewart 9, W. Tracy 9, H. Baldwin 7, Dr. McPhee 5, A. Throop 11, Ed White 5. Throop and White, of the St. Huberts, shot by invitation in a sweepstake match at 5 birds each, which was won by Mr. Redmond with a straight score. A. J. Stewart taking second prize after several ties. The St. Huberts also had a sweepstake at 20 birds each, in which the following scores were made: B. Thompson 18, W. B. Noah 10, T. McLean 13, and A. Throop 8. A 10-bird sweepstakes following, Thompson, McLean and Redmond each hit 7 and Noah 6.

BRANTFORD, April 20.—At a meeting of the Brantford Gun Club, held last night, the following officers were elected: Hon. President, C. Grantham; President, T. A. Ramsay; first Vice-President, G. Williams; second Vice-President, W. Baxter; third Vice-President, C. H. Bethel; Secretary and Treasurer, J. W. Hewarth. Grounds have been secured in West Brantford for shooting purposes.

MONTREAL, April 21.—The Athletic club house at Cote des Neiges offered 4 prizes, open to be competed for by green hands, or those never before having won a prize. This afternoon was the date, and under the management of Mr. T. W. Boyd, Jr., who also officiated as referee, the affair was one of the most enjoyable and satisfactory shoots on record. There were 14 entries, 13 being after the prizes and one, the manager of the institution, giving up his chance to the second man. The shoot was at 20 birds, from 2 Peoria traps, at 12yds. rise, each trap being sprung alternately. The shooting was creditable, Lowe and Brown each getting 5 straight birds, the former taking his first 9 straight. All round the showing was first-class for new shots. The score was: J. A. Lowe 13, H. Brainerd 12, N. Bickerdike 12, W. J. Cleghorn 10, F. Rodden 9, Parker 9, E. H. Brown 9, J. Busteed 9, J. Lane 7, J. A. Taylor 5, T. E. Hodgeson 3. W. Rodden, J. Paton and T. Paton also competed. In shooting off for first prize Brainerd beat Bickerdike by a score of 4 to 3. For fourth place F. Rodden, E. H. Brown and Parker had a very exciting struggle. Brown failed in the first string, and it was only after 2 more strings of 5 had been shot at that Rodden won. The prizes were taken as follows: Brainerd first, Bickerdike second, Cleghorn third and Rodden fourth. Another similar shoot will be held shortly with the 5 winners in this match barred.

NORWALK, Conn., April 14.—The first shoot of the Fountain Gun Club was held to-day on the old Pine Island grounds. The club has over 30 members, but the attendance was very small on account of rain.

Three traps, 18yds. rise, National rules. First sweepstake at 5 clay-pigeons:

Capron	11110—4	Aiken	01010—2
Lycett	11011—4	Smith	00011—2
Tafft	00100—1	Lockwood	11111—5

Lockwood first, Lycett and Capron second, Aiken and Smith third.

Second sweepstake at 6 blue rocks:

Capron	000110—2	Aiken	010000—1
Lycett	101000—2	Smith	101110—4
Tafft	000000—0	Lockwood	111111—6

Lockwood first, Smith second, Capron and Lycett third.

Third sweepstake at 5 clay-pigeons:

Capron	01010—2	Aiken	10000—1
Lycett	11011—4	Lockwood	11111—5
Tafft	00010—1	Smith	11110—4

Lockwood first, Lycett and Smith second, Capron third.

Fourth sweepstake at 6 blue rocks:

Tafft	111000—3	Aiken	001101—3
Smith	111100—4	Ferris	100101—3
Capron	001100—3	Lycett	010100—2
Lockwood	111011—5		

Lockwood first, Smith second, third divided.—F. E. L.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., April 17.—Weekly Peoria medal shoot at 20 singles:

Al Tack	11010001011001111010—11	Chappell	11011111111111101111—18
Hutchis'n	01111 11101011111001—16	Lowe	10010100101101010111—11
Douglas	11111 01011111111001—18	Hansell	11110011010101111110—14
Skelly	11101000101011111110—13	Smith	10111111111111010111—17

Ties on 18 won by Chappell, with 4 to Douglas's 3.

Sweep at 7 Ligowskys, 2 moneys:

Hutchinson	1111111—7	Skelly	1101010—4
Hansell	1111100—0	Douglas	0111101—5
Smith	1001110—4		

Hansel won second on shoot off.

Sweep, same conditions:

Hutchinson	1111101—6	Smith	1111101—6
Chappell	0111011—5	Skelly	1010010—3
Hansell	0101111—5	Douglas	0111103—4

Ties divided.

Sweep, at 5 clays:

Hutchinson	01101—3	Smith	11111—5
Chappell	11101—4	Skelly	10110—3
Hansel	11111—5	Douglas	11001—3

Ties divided. The wind blew very hard and made it difficult shooting. The club shoots every Tuesday afternoon.—HAMMERLESS.

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., April 18.—Mystic Gun Club at blue rocks, 18yds. rise:

Harry Smith	111110110111011—12	Stacy Tuttle	111011111101111—13
L Van Horn	001010011000010— 5	Geo Parnell	111101000011110— 9

EMERALD GUN CLUB, of New York city, regular shoot at Seaview Park, New Drop, Staten Island, April 18. Eight live birds, 5 ground traps, 21, 25 and 30yds. rise, 80yds. bounds, Emerald Gun Club rules, three gold medals:

Wm Glaccum (30)	11111111—8	J H Vass (30)	11110101—6
Geo Remsen (30)	00111011—5	P Butz (30)	01101031—4
Dr Hudson (30)	11111101—7	N Measel (30)	10111001—5
L Gehering (30)	11010111—6	T P MacKenna (25)	01111011—6
J White (30)	01110100—4	Dr Vandegrift (21)	01100111—5
Thomas Codey (30)	10111010—5	J Bade (25)	11101011—6
Martin Cherry (21)	11111010—6	M W Murphy (25)	10101111—6
John Measel (30)	00111101—5	S McMahon (25)	01011111—6
J Sidley (25)	11110001—5	Austin McHale (21)	01111010—5
H Rubino (25)	01100101—4	M McMunn (30)	11111100—6
R Regan (25)	11101100—5		

Wm. Glaccum wins first prize, a gold medal; killed 8 birds straight. Miss and out, second barrel ½ bird, for second, also a gold medal at 25yds., was won by S. P. MacKenna. Martin Cherry wins third prize.

WINCHENDON, Mass., April 19.—The Winchendon Gun Club began yesterday afternoon its regular weekly meet. Each man had a possible score of 10 birds, the work in detail was as follows:

J G Henry	1101101012—7	P S Davis	1110011100—6
H J Lawrence	0011101111—7	A D Lawrence	0111000110—5
F F Hopgood	1101111001—7	E M Whitney	1000101601—4

TOPSHAM, Me., April 23.—The annual shoot of the Riverside Shooting Club, of this place, was held on the Fair Grounds Fast Day, April 19, and although the weather was all that could be desired, the attendance was small compared to what it usually is. The match was at 25 single clays and blue rocks, 18yds., for 3 club badges, and was very much enjoyed by those who participated:

A Q Goud	1111001100111111001101111—18
C H Winslow	1111111010100101111001101—17
M C Hall	1111110101111111100110011—19
S Stout	0001010001150110101111101—14
G E Keen	1111101011100110101000101—15
A E Hall	0101101011110101111101101—17

Ties on 17: C. H. Winslow 10101—3, A. E. Hall 00103—1.—CHAS. GOUD, Sec'y.

CARO, Mich., April 13.—Gun club shoot at 10 Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise:

F H Baillie	0011111010—6	B F Nettleton	0011010011—5
J F Harris	0110111110—7	J R Mason	1000111111—7
N Lester	1100100011—5	D Cooper	1111110111—9

SOLOMON CITY, Kan., April 17.—Independent Gun Club at blue rocks, 21yds. rise. Very blustering day, and every break well earned:

C H Smith	1111110100110—10	Jno Kraeuchi	0000110110100011— 7
E E Crooks	0011000011111C0— 7	M Robecker	0111010 0010000— 6
T J Edworthy	1600111001010— 8		

The tie shot off by Crooks and Kraeuchi, miss and out, Kraeuchi won.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 15.—To-day came as near being perfect, from a sporting standpoint, as any they had yet encountered at Alameda Point. The attendance of the Lincoln Gun Club was unusually large, and although the majority of the scores were by no means wonderful, still the marksmen took the matter good-naturedly and attributed their lack of success to the fact that the season was now at its beginning and consequently they were not thoroughly "broken in." The clay pigeons worked to the satisfaction of all. The match of the first class began shortly after 10 o'clock, fifteen members on the score. The shooting was rather commonplace, but Rudolph Wenzel captured the handsome club trophy for the season of 1888 with a score of twelve kills to his credit.

C. Cate	1111010010110—10	Parks	0001000001011— 5
Ford	0011101001C0111— 8	Campbell	1160310011111001— 8
Wenzel	1111011001111111—12	Scovern	1111011100100000— 8
Venker	0001011011111111—10	Mellish	1000101C011710— 8
Lee	0001011C010 101— 7	Fanning	1011010111111010—10
Richter	0100011001110111— 8		

In the second class the scores were slightly better, the trophy being won by Kearney with a score of fifteen straight kills. This is the first time in the history of the club that fifteen straight have been broken, many members going so far as to assert that it was the first fifteen straight clay pigeons that have been demolished on this coast. After Karney came F. Venker with eleven kills to his credit.

Bovee	0100001001100000— 4	Holmes	1101110110110110—11
F. Venker	0011111011101—10	Quinten	0001111001001101— 8
F. Cate	1110001011010100— 6	Horber	0010011001100001— 6
Karney	1111111111111—15	Brown	1010100110101611— 8

At the conclusion of the regular club shoot, and after the prizes had been awarded, a sweepstake match was arranged for ten single birds, 50 cents entrance, three moneys. There were eighteen entries. Parks won first money, and in a tie shoot-off for second place at three pair of doubles, Bob won with four out of a possible six.

CARVER—KENNECUT.—Denver, Col.—Dr. Carver shot a match against Vick H. Kennecutt, champion of Col. The conditions were 100 live birds, Hulingham rules, except weight and gauge of gun, $100 a side. The birds were only a fair lot, generally easy to kill. At 91 birds, the score was a tie, each shooter having killed 83. As there were not enough birds to finish the match, and as a lively rain was falling, a draw was agreed upon. Mr. Kennecutt was handicapped in his gun—a 10g. Smith hammerless, which would partially open on the first fire, leaving the cap of the second barrel shell above the reach of the plunger.

Carver	1112211111—10	Kennecutt	2112201111— 9
	1110112222— 9		2222212011— 9
	1112102121— 9		1011112111— 9
	1111211111—10		1111221111—10
	0111111112— 9		1111011111— 9
	0102211111— 8		1211211211—10
	1111101112— 9		1112210011— 9
	0220111111— 8		1211120201— 8
	1222211211—10		1111111111—10
	1 —1—83		0 — 0—83

BOSTON GUN CLUB April 19.—The Boston Gun Club's grounds at Wellington were crowded to-day by more than 150 members and their ladies who came to witness the female shooter, Miss Annie Oakley, demolish glass balls, clay pigeons and Peorias. A better day could not have been wished for. The shotguns used by the lady were two beautiful 20-gauge guns built expressly for her by Charles Lancaster of London, a Spencer repeating 12-gauge, and one Stevens 32-calibre rifle of American manufacture. The varied exhibition of the young lady was voted a great success, and at the conclusion of her work the club's secretary, Mr. David Kirkwood, in a few complimentary remarks presented Miss Oakley, on behalf of the Boston Club, a pair of elegant gold bracelets. Following the exhibition shoot came a contest for sweepstakes. These were: 1, five clay pigeons—Stark and Kirkwood first; 2, seven Peoria blackbirds, Baxter first; 3, five clays, Nichols and Chase divided first, 4, seven Peorias, Swift, Nichols and Snow divided first, 5, three pairs Peorias, Swift, Rogers and Kirkwood divided first, 6, five straightaway clays, Nichols first, 7, seven Peorias, Baxter first, 8, seven clays, Payson first, 9, three pairs Peorias, Kirwood first, 10, five glass balls, Kirkwood and Grew (divided) first, 11, three pairs doubles, Snow and Payson first, 12, seven clays, Swift first.

THE OHIO LEAGUE.—The first meeting of the Ohio Trap-Shooters' League will be held at Galion, Ohio, May 8, 9 and 10. Programmes can now be obtained from the secretary, Mr. George L. Graham, Columbus, Ohio. In the $500 Smith Individual Championship Cup the entrance will be $5 per man in place of $3. The entrance fee total in the coming shoot will go to the League, the winner of the cup, in addition to the honor of being the individual champion shot of Ohio, receiving an order from the League treasurer for the total entrance fee the following time the cup is put up—six months thereafter. The cup is a handsomely engraved gold and silver affair, standing some 30in. high, and in weight alone is worth $350. The shooting for the cup will be at 30 single blue rock pigeons, 18yds. rise, under the Ohio League rules.

WELLINGTON, April 21.—There was a good attendance of gunners at the grounds of the Wellington Club to-day. In the merchandise match Shumway, Stanton and Hart were first with 17. Bond, Sanborn and Baxter second with 15, Swift and Scott third with 14, Chase, Schaefer and Moore fourth with 13, Bradstreet, Brown and Perry fifth with 11, Phelps, Colony, Melcher and Nichols sixth with 10, Conant and McCoy seventh with 8, Snow eighth with 6. In the sweepstake matches the winners were as follows: First, 6 blue rocks—Moore, Scott and Henry first. Second, 6 clay-pigeons—Schaefer and Scott first. Third, 6 blue rocks—Stanton first. Fourth, 6 clay-pigeons—Brown and Bond first. Fifth, 6 blue rocks—Scott, Schaefer and Phelps first. Sixth, 10 clay-pigeons, merchandise match—Bond, Shumway and Sanborn first. Seventh, 10 blue rocks, merchandise match—Stanton, Scott and Hart first. Eighth, 6 blue rocks—Snow and Stanton first. Ninth, 6 blue rocks—Moore, Sanborn and Stanton first. Tenth, 6 clay-pigeons—Moore and Baxter first.

LEOMINSTER, Mass., April 20.—The Leominster Gun Club have held their annual meeting and elected officers for the ensuing year. The treasurer and secretary made very satisfactory reports. The financial condition is good. The club has real and personal property valued at $150. The officers elected are: President, I. F. Graham; Vice-President, A. W. Wood; Treasurer, A. G. Powers; Secretary, R. B. Andrews; Directors—S. M. Harris, E. F. Blodgett and A. McDonald.

NEWARK, N. J., April 23.—The West Newark Gun Club held its monthly shoot to-day at twenty-five Lockport bats each. The scores are as follows: John Adelmann 20, M. Adelmann 21, C. Von Lengerke 24, F. Hilfers 19, B. Ulrich 19, C. Compton 19, F. Schmidt 16, Geo. Disler 14. Afterward two sweepstakes were shot with the following result: First sweepstakes, five birds each, first money, John Adelmann; second money, C. Von Lengerke; third money, M. Adelmann. Second sweep, five birds, first, M. Adelmann; second, F. Hilfers; third, John Adelmann... The West Newark Gun Club has completed arrangements for a tournament of trap shooting, to take place at the grounds on Springfield avenue on May 28, 29, 30 and 31. The main contest will be for three valuable prizes. The first is a large copy in oil of Landseer's "Stag Hunt," handsomely framed and valued at $300. The picture is 36x52in. The other prizes are in cash.

RICHMOND, Mich., April 16.—We have organized the Richmond Gun Club and Game Protective Association with the following officers: I. S. Roberts, President; Geo. A. Bailey, Vice-President; W. E. Walton, Secretary; A. Martin Keeler, Treasurer; W. E. Walton, Captain; Directors—Dr. E. J. Walton, Dr. W. D. Clark, John H. Pound. We have some thirty members, and have adopted the blue rock artificial pigeon for our regular weekly shoots.

LOUISVILLE, April 18.—Fred Erb, of Lafayette, Ind., defeated William Graham here to-day; Erb brought down 78 blue rock pigeons out of 100 and Graham scored 76. April 20.—To-day Erb and Graham shot their second pigeon match under Monaco rules. The score was: Graham 60, Erb 63. It was very windy and raw. Twenty-five birds fell just outside bounds. The concluding match will be shot at Connorsville, Ind., May 2.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., April 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A team of five men, composed of members of the New Haven Gun Club, hereby challenge any five men of any one organized gun club of Connecticut, to shoot a friendly match or for a purse and the championship of the State, the rules and conditions of the match to be left to the accepting team.—J. H. GOULD, Secretary New Haven Gun Club, Box 865.

Canoeing.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON, } Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX. }

Vice-Com.	*Rear-Com.*	*Purser.*
Central Div. R. W. Bailey	W. R. Huntington	J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond St., Pittsburgh.
Atlantic Div. Henry Stanton	A. S. Pennington	E. W. Brown, 136 B'way, N.Y.
Eastern Div. L. Q. Jones	Geo. M. Barney	W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
N'thern Div.	A. D. T. McGachen.	W. G. McKendrick, S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Atlantic Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

A CRUISING MEET.

AS a result of the agitation in favor of cruising that has been carried on in the FOREST AND STREAM during the past winter, the interests of the cruisers are to be looked after this season to an extent that should leave no grounds for complaint in the future. Their wants will be specially considered in the programme of the A. C. A. meet, the general tendency being now to favor the cruisable canoe in the racing; the Northern and Atlantic divisions will have special events for cruising canoes; and the Eastern Division has arranged for a strictly cruising meet as the opening of its season. The matter is now in the hands of Vice-com. Jones, who will be in command, and under his leadership the first American cruising meet in apt to prove a successful experiment. The programme thus far arranged makes the rendezvous at the big club house of the Hartford C. C., on the afternoon of May 26, where a camp fire will be lighted at night. Early next morning the fleet will start down the Connecticut River, a camp being selected in advance at some convenient point. Arrangements will be made for sleeping quarters for all who do not care to camp out so early in the season. Sunday will be spent in camp and on Monday morning the cruise be resumed. By Tuesday noon, or sooner, the last camp, probably just above Deep River, will be reached, and the fleet will camp until Thursday; Wednesday being given up to racing. Those who cannot join the cruise can reach Deep River with their canoes by N. Y., N. H. and H. R. R., or by boat from New York. The programme is a most attractive one, combining both racing, cruising and camping, and canoeists will watch with much interest the success of the experiment. No move has yet been made toward a local meet of the Atlantic Division on Decoration Day, but a similar cruise could be easily arranged. The rendezvous could be at the Horse Shoe, on Sandy Hook, reached by steamer from New York in an hour, then a cruise up the Shrewsbury or Navesink, down and along the Jersey shore of Raritan Bay, stopping for a day to race, and returning by way of Staten Island Sound to New York; those whose time is limited taking the steamer from Amboy or Rossville. Such a course would be convenient to all, including the Passaic River canoeists.

ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been pleased to note that among other places suggested by contributors in recent issues of your paper as desirable sites for the meet of the Atlantic Division of the A. C. A. favorable mention has been made of certain points on Raritan Bay.

Having spent two weeks of last summer on a cruise along the Jersey coast from Perth Amboy to the Shrewsbury River, and back again, in company with my old cruising mate "Seneca," I can fully indorse his letter setting forth the advantages afforded by the south shore of Raritan Bay, and especially the immediate neighborhood of Chesequake Creek, as a site for the meet of the Atlantic Division.

He has in no wise overrated the many features which combine to render that point, all things considered, a most convenient and desirable one.

Should the meet be held there, it is more than likely that it will be attended by some of our Washington canoeists.

A letter to you from one of us which appeared in your issue of the 20th of March held out a cordial welcome to such canoeists as might choose to honor us with a visit, and at the same time suggested the selection of some point on the Potomac River as a place for the proposed meet.

The canoeists of Washington are pleased at all times to extend a hearty welcome to their brothers of the sail and paddle, and would spare no pains in their efforts to aid in the success of the meet should it be held on our home stream or elsewhere, but in the desire to air our hospitality we should not allow ourselves to be led into holding out misleading inducements to prospective visitors, or be tempted to exaggerate the meagre advantages afforded by our river for cruising and camping. All are welcome to the best we have, but to my often expressed regret that best is but a poor substitute for what may be had on Northern waters.

We are all liable to err, sometimes, and had your correspondent ("J. R. L.") ever camped and cruised on some of the lakes and streams of the Northern States, or along the coast in the vicinity of New York city, he would have hesitated, in spite of his evident desire that the meet should be held here, ere he indulged so enthusiastically in praising a stream so ill-suited for cruising and whose shores are so sadly lacking in the requirements most conducive to a comfortable and convenient camp.

"Seneca" spent two years in our city, and his opinions of the Potomac, formed after a number of cruises both up and down the stream, coincides entirely with my own.

The Potomac Canoe Club (of which I am a member) has shaken off the drowsiness of the cold weather months, and the house is being put into shape for the approaching season.

The "dissolution" which "J. R. L." erroneously refers to as threatening us is a contingency which we have little reason to fear at present. While our membership is not large we manage to hang together in tolerably good shape and are very greatly worried that the offer (which of course was not accepted) from a party here to purchase our floating canoe house should have given rise to the rumor that owing to financial difficulties we were on the eve of a smash-up.

To counteract any false impressions in regard to our financial affairs which may have been engendered by such rumor it might be proper to add that our monthly dues are about to be reduced from two dollars to one dollar, and that a number of applications for membership are awaiting the action of the club. TONIC.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 18.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I observe that Dr. Kitchel and "Seneca," have committed themselves in favor of Chesequake Creek as a rendezvous for the Atlantic Divison this summer. Although not a canoeist, I am still a boatman, and so I venture to put in my oar in commendation of their choice. All they state concerning it is true, and more besides. Chesequake has a powerful attraction and mysterious charm for any one who has ever visited it. As for me I can't keep long away from the place to save my life. Those who care for a glimpse of its scenery, may obtain it by looking in the files of the New York *Graphic*, for February 20, 1887, where they will find an illustrated article about the late William R. Travers, who made his home hard by the creek for a number of years. One more word. Girls! Perth Amboy is full of them, and they are all perfectly lovely and bewitching, fond of the water, and they think that a canoe is just too sweet for anything. They adore a clambake, too, and clams are cheap and plenty. Oh, yes; Chesequake Creek is the place for the meet. J. L. K.

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., April 20.

[The committee propose to visit Chesequake Creek and the adjoining shores this week, and also the other proposed site on Cow Bay.]

MALAY CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you allow me to correct an error which appeared in my letter on primitive boats in your issue of April 12. It should have read: "This mode of construction is seen in the Siamese canoe, and in that used by the Malay fishermen." It is the latter which is an open canoe, propelled by a double blade paddle, and not the Siamese. This small Malay canoe deserves to have something more said about it. It appears to be much used by fishermen at Singapore and in the neighborhood, and is, as I said, a very handsome little open canoe. I was so much pleased with its appearance that I bought one, and used it for some time on the rivers of Burmah. My boat, as far as I remember at the period, was 16ft. over all, and but 10ft. on the keel, so, it may be inferred, the stem and sternposts had a great deal of rake. It had, indeed, the "teapot bow" of the old Aberdeen clipper in perfection. It was deep and rather full forward and lean aft, about 3ft. beam and nearly 2ft. deep forward. (Dimensions are only from recollection). It was, as I said, propelled by a long double-blade paddle, and reading a description of the paddle advocated by Mr. C. J. Farham in the *Canoeist* some time ago, I was struck by its resemblance to my old Singapore friend, but the blades of the latter were, I think, still narrower than Mr. Farham's and handle thicker. In using the canoe, the native places himself a little abaft the midships, squatting on his heels after the manner beloved of natives generally, and so abhorrent to the civilized white man; he paddles in the approved fashion and appears to get a very fair pace out of his craft. The mode of construction is somewhat peculiar; the basis of the canoe is hollowed out of the solid log; to this stem and stern posts and four or more stout ribs are fastened, the planking is continuous with the solid bottom. The boat is carvel built (smooth-skin) and mine was as tight as a bottle. Its weight was about a cwt. (estimated), perhaps less. In conclusion I would recommend some canoeist who has a friend in a skipper who voyages to Singapore to ask him to bring him home one of these little craft; he will find it useful as well as curious. C. M. DOUGLAS.

SPUYTEN DUYVIL, New York city, April 15.

NAUTILUS.—On April 7 Mr. Baden-Powell sailed the new Nautilus in a race of the Tamesis Club, on the Thames, against three boats, winning by 2¾m. One of the boats, Arab, was a Clyde lugsail craft, 16ft. 9in. l.w.l., 5ft. 7in. beam, with 600ft. of sail. Lorna, another boat, is a Thames sloop, 19ft. 2in. l.w.l., 5ft. 8in. beam, with about 450ft. of sail. The Nautilus is not the canoe sailed in America, but a new one, 16×30, with lines nearer the American model. The wind blew hard during the race.

BABY MIX.—This fast canoe is offered for sale on another page, her owner having been called away by business.

Yachting.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

THE REIGN OF LEAD.

THAT fine old crusted conservative, the average New York yachtsman, has at last made up his mind that lead is a good thing, consequently he cannot have too much of it; and now the lead craze has set in with a rush that leads one to wonder where it will all end. There was no unseemly haste in the decision of New York on the question; sleepily and with due deliberation she has seen her pet yachts with any sort of inside ballast defeated by lead-keeled cutters; with sneers and derision she greeted the daring attempt of a provincial town near by to build a yacht with a big lead keel; and not until she had been completely defeated by Britain and Boston was she ready to accept the inevitable.

Only a few years ago the fact that a lump of 500lbs. carelessly spiked up under a schooner, so that it dropped off, was magnified into a yarn of gigantic proportions and duly circulated among all true believers in the cobblestone and baled hay theories. A lead keel of 20 to 50 tons, so the yarn ran, had been dropped from a yacht, and yet no difference was perceptible in her sailing. A little later, when New York was called upon to do her best to defend the Cup, the same old women's stories were passed about, and those who paid the piper decided on the old way, no outside ballast.

At last, however, all this has changed. New York has awakened to the great question of the day; lead she must have at any cost, and the fires are lighted under every old pot that will hold metal, the augers throw out their chips merrily, the big bolts are driven home, the torch, the scraper and the plane are set to work, the black paint comes off in long shavings, and the painter gaily slings a coat of white over everything within his reach.

That lead is essential to speed is conceded now by all; but there are two schools of thought here, a wide division as to the best method of its application. Some contend that it is most effective in the form of pigs cast to shape and bolted under the keel; while others hold that the proper method of application is in the form of paint liberally applied to the topsides, most of the scientific arguments advanced on each side being of about equal value. One party holds that to obtain the very best results from a lead keel it must be accompanied by a lengthening of the overhang aft, usually making a bad sheer still worse; while the other side presents equally unassailable proofs that to improve a yacht's performance all that is necessary is to paint the topsides white and to round off and varnish the clumsy black balk of timber which did duty as a bowsprit in the orthodox American yacht.

Still another very important point is as yet unsettled, whether either of these operations can be properly done in New York, or whether it is necessary to success that the yacht should be sent,

at some extra expense, to Boston? Strong arguments are advanced by both sides, but no satisfactory decision has yet been reached. One would naturally suppose that when such a radical alteration of the ballast plan was to be made, the work would be intrusted to a man with experience in such matters, who was competent to calculate the displacement, the center of buoyancy, the center of gravity of the old ballast, and to adjust the new weights accordingly, and this is sometimes done; but, of course, it is only a waste of money. All that is needed is a melting pot, a sharp auger, a few bolts and two or three ship carpenters. To be sure, the trim of the boat may be entirely destroyed, the proper allowance for contraction may not be made and the wood keel may be split so that the yacht will always leak, or the boat may be of such a shoal and wide model that outside lead will ruin her; but then accidents will always happen, and a man must be in the fashion at any cost.

The new tad is now in full swing; from Bay Ridge to Greenport the lead is melting, the chips flying, and white paint is going on as fast as possible. In many cases the addition of a lead keel, if properly done, will greatly improve the yacht; in others it at least can do no harm; but in a very large majority the work is not only done by incompetent hands, but the whole design of the yacht makes her unsuitable for low-lead ballast, and a fairly good boat is ruined forever. One such case we have in mind now, a small yacht of special design, wide and of exceedingly light draft, for a particular purpose, which she has filled most successfully. Now the orders are, lead keel and longer spars. The outside lead and greater draft will completely ruin her for her old work, making her very bad in a sea and at the same time too deep for coasting, while no amount of extra canvas can ever make her other than a cruiser. The whole course of the lead agitation is unfortunately characteristic of New York's stand in yachting matters. Blindly prejudiced in the beginning, unwilling to listen to argument or to study facts and scientific reasons, she shuts the doors on lead keels until the success of Boston compelled a recognition of their merits; and even now she does not understand why they are good or bad, according to the model and the manner in which they may be applied, nor does she clearly discriminate between the value of the pig lead beneath the keels of Puritan, Mayflower and Sachem, and the white lead which ornaments their topsides.

EASTERN Y. C.

THE Eastern Y. C. has at length followed the example of the New York clubs in revising its sailing rules and classes, the committee having presented the following report at the meeting on April 24:

The committee appointed at the last meeting of the club to consider certain recommendations of the regatta committee, and the general subject of classification, allowances and sailing rules, respectfully submits the following report:

The regatta committee has suggested for consideration the following changes in the sailing regulations:

Sec. 2. To so change this section as to leave the date for sailing postponed races to the judgment of the regatta committee, instead of requiring a race to be repeated from day to day.

Your committee is averse to this change, and recommends that the present rule remain in force.

Sec. 15. The regatta committee suggests that the words "at least" be inserted before "half an hour." Also, that after the present clause for starting the first classes of sloops and schooners, the remainder of the sentence should read:

"The remaining classes may be started at such intervals and signals as the regatta committee may direct in their written or printed instructions."

As to these suggestions your committee thinks that any change, leaving the exact moment of the starting signal uncertain, is undesirable, and to make the rule more definite, it is proposed that the second paragraph of Rule 15 be amended to read as follows:

"Half an hour before the start, flags bearing the number of the courses to be sailed, shall be hoisted on the committee's vessel. Twenty-five minutes later (unless a postponement of the start seems advisable) a whistle shall be blown or gun fired and a blue flag hoisted, after which competing yachts shall be amenable to the rules. Exactly five minutes later the blue flag shall be lowered, and a second whistle or gun shall give the signal to start the first class schooners and first class sloops, cutters and yawls. A third whistle or gun, after another five minutes, shall give the limit for these classes. Five minutes later a fourth signal shall start the second class schooners, and second and third class sloops, cutters and yawls; and five minutes later a fifth and final signal shall start the remaining yachts.

With regard to measurement and time allowance, your committee recommends that yachts shall be rated according to the following measurement:

$$\frac{\sqrt{S} + L}{2}$$

This rule taxes sail and length equally instead of taxing length twice as much as sail according to the old rule:

$$\frac{\sqrt{S} + 2L}{3}$$

Your committee having found that the old allowance table contains a number of errors, and believing that the allowances therein given are too small, and give the large boats in each class an unjust advantage over the smaller ones, recommends that a new table of allowances be constructed on the generally accepted principle that the relative speed of yachts is proportionate to the square root of their length, and taking half of the maximum theoretical speed as a basis of the table. The New York and Seawanhaka Yacht Club tables, which have been recently revised and scientifically constructed on the same principle, take for basis only four-tenths of the maximum theoretical speed.

If this recommendation is adopted, the committee recommends that the present rule increasing allowances when races are sailed above certain speeds, be amended to read that in these cases the increase shall be "by one-quarter of the amount given in the table," instead of one-third, as in the present rule.

The majority of the committee recommends the adoption of the following classification:

Schooner classes, as at present.

Sloop classes:
- I. Over 70ft. waterline.
- II. Over 61 and under 70.
- III. Over 53 and under 61.
- IV. Over 46 and under 53.
- V. Over 40 and under 46.
- VI. Over 35 and under 40.
- VII. Over 30 and under 35.

The committee recommends that the following paragraphs be added to the section on classification:

Any yacht which shall have been launched prior to June 1, 1888, exceeding the higher limit in any class by not over a fraction of a foot shall be included in that class.

In case of only one entry in any class, the regatta committee shall place such entry in the next higher class in which there may be a starting yacht.

J. MALCOLM FORBES,
CHARLES J. PAINE,
GEORGE H. RICHARDS.
AUGUSTUS HEMENWAY,
EDWARD BURGESS,
Committee.

The classification is that adopted by the New York Y. C. and likely to be taken by all the clubs; and though the manner in which the whole subject has been handled by the leading clubs within the past year is little to their credit, it is at least something to be thankful for that one common system is likely to prevail. As to the merits of this particular system, it is perhaps as good as any as far as the single-stickers are concerned, and the great point, a uniformity of rules for building purposes, is assured. The action of the E. Y. C. in the matter of time allowance is very important, as the club rejects the New York Y. C. rule, adopted in 1884, and substitutes the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. rule, with its heavier tax on sail. The results of the races of the last three years have failed thus far to answer the very important question, "Are we getting the best possible yacht for the money expended?" but a look at any of the sail plans of this year will show the present tendencies toward lead and canvas, and consequently to expense. It is now generally recognized among the best informed yachtsmen that the tax on sail under the New York Y. C. rule is too light. Whether or no the proper mean has been reached in the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. rule is a question for time to answer; but of all rules thus far tried, that of length and sail area is the most practical, the only question being the relative proportions of each factor. The S. C. Y. C. compels a more moderate sail plan, and is a decided step in the right direction. The revision of the allowance tables is also a much-needed improvement. While all the clubs are making such changes and improvements, it seems a great pity that local feeling and petty jealousies should be allowed to hinder the work by causing each to work independently. The subjects of classification, time allowance, sailing rules and similar matters should be dealt with by a committee of the ablest yachtsmen, selected from all the clubs; in other words, by a national association. In such a way only can the interests of yachting be properly advanced.

A WINTER CRUISE IN THE SOUTH.—V.

[Continued from Page 236.]

THE ice having disappeared from the Delaware River, an occasional warm day starting the nerves to tingle with the first breath of spring, warned us that it was time the Monarch showed herself in the home waters once more to participate in the club events. We made preparations to leave Philadelphia for Norfolk March 12, to bring her home. Fortunately for us one of our party fell ill, and the trip was postponed for one week. On the 13th the famous blizzard struck us, spoiling the first breath of spring business, and stopping all communication between Philadelphia and the outer world, and causing untold damage to shipping all along the coast. Had we started as originally proposed, we would have caught its full effect in the Chesapeake, and if nothing worse happened would have had to lay in harbor for a week.

We finally started on the 17th of March, two of our party being unable to go at the last moment. Those who did accompany me were Messrs. Vanseiver, Yerger and Martin. After a pleasant run down in the Bay Line steamer Virginia, we reached the yacht at 10 A. M. Sunday, March 18, and after a stroll around Norfolk and taking a look at the historic old church with its cannon balls cemented into the walls where they lodged during the war, we made sail at 3 P. M. for Hampton, wind N.E. fresh, thermometer 52°, barometer 30²⁄₁₀. We made an attempt to cross Hampton Bar to save four miles sailing to a point marked on the charts 4ft., the tide being half out, but took bottom, so concluding that the longest way round was occasionally the shortest way back, we, after losing a little time, finally ran up around the buoy as we should have done in the first place, the delay causing us to reach Hampton Creek after dark, so that we were unable to pick up the only buoy leading in. We stood in by compass until we found the water shoaling all around us, when we anchored, being in strange waters; logged 11 knots in 3 hours.

In the morning we found we had worked our way to within a few hundred feet of the mouth of the creek, in a part of the channel about 20ft. wide. The wind had shifted to S.E., making a dead beat for the hundred or more oyster boats inside the harbor, and as we were seriously in the road; we got up anchor and sailed outside the bar out of the way. The largest craft had to give up the job of attempting to beat out, and three schooners anchored abreast moored side by side just where we had moved from, occupying the whole channel. The steamer John Romer could not get in, and had to tow them out to clear the channel. How we got in so far without anything to guide us is a mystery to me.

In the morning we visited the town of Hampton and the Soldiers' Home erected there. Hampton is an active, bustling place, and its merchants are evidently prosperous. The town is thronged with soldiers from the Home, many of whom were selling souvenirs of different kinds. The home is the largest in the country, I believe, and shows care for and watchfulness over the old veterans on every side. It well repaid the trouble of the visit.

Got under way at 11 A. M. March 18. Wind S.E. fresh, thermometer 48°, barometer 30²⁄₁₀. In attempting to lower the centerboard the tackle jammed, and trying to clear it I clumsily allowed my finger to get fouled in the block, and the end of the first finger of the left hand was cut as clean as if done by a knife. Fortunately the bone was not injured. After silencing the flow of blood with such means as were within our reach and tying a tourniquet on the finger, we ran in and anchored off Fortress Monroe, where Dr. Brooks, the surgeon in charge, bound the wounded member up, and after ordering me upon no account to use the hand, allowed me to depart.

Dr. Brooks's gentleness and skill was so much greater than I had any reason to expect, that it was almost a pleasure to be treated by him. While I do not care to be compelled to be under a surgeon's care again, yet if I must I sincerely hope I may have the good luck to fall under the care of such an one as Dr. Brooks. It is to this accident that the delay in completing this log is due. I steer with one hand now.

We spent several hours walking around Fortress Monroe, trying to find out the difference between a fortress and a common every-day fort; as near as we could make out it was larger, and was entirely inclosed and had a deep moat with 6ft. of water in it all around; if there are any other reasons they were not visible.

Fortress Monroe is a show spot, and is about the only fort on the Atlantic seaboard that is garrisoned to speak of; it is kept in fine order and is on account of its proximity to the Hygeia Hotel, a favorite place with young lieutenants. The day before our visit a mid-Lenten German had been given at the hotel, and a list of the participants which I received contained the names of ladies from almost the four quarters of the globe, and of lieutenants by the score, but not a name of a male civilian did I see; which either indicates a lack of such people or that the uniforms cut the others out; which, I cannot pretend to say; but I fancy the presence of such an array of dancing men is one of the most effective causes of the popularity of Old Point Comfort with the fair sex.

Just outside the fortress is a park filled with cannon, their carriages and round shot. The railing of this park is made from barrels of old muskets with bayonets attached. It makes an effective and at the same time decidedly military fence, and at once attracts the attention of all new comers.

Like all our coast defenses, the fortress is sadly deficient in artillery of any value. The embrasures bristle with guns, but, with very few exceptions, they would be worthless in modern warfare.

A day could profitably be spent at the Point, but our limited time forbade, and we made sail at 12:45. As we rounded Old Point Comfort the wind came cold and raw from E. We quickly gathered in topsails and considered the question of reefing, as there was half a gale blowing. Wanting to make all the time we could, we held on to full sail until, when in sight of our harbor, the jib lashing to the jibboom gave way, the sail going up the mast; when we took it in and lowered peak to balance. A few minutes repaired damage, and we entered the Piankatank River with flying colors and dropped anchor at our old anchorage behind the point at 5:30 P. M., having sailed 40 miles in 4¾ hours. Logged for the day 45 miles.

Tuesday, March 19, opened up with a nasty drizzle, had a few visitors and shot a few ducks; concluded to wait for the rain to cease, which it did at 5 P. M. Got under way at 3:45, wind S.E., fresh; thermometer 42; barometer, 29⁸⁄₁₀, and falling. Found the sea burg gone from the mouth of the river; one effect of the blizzard. We found signs of its passage all along. At Norfolk two small craft were lying on the beach. My captain told me that during the blow when the tide was ebbing, holding her broadside to the wind, the Monarch rolled until her cabin trunk was in the water on each side. The crockery closet attested the fact. All the seamen I talked to said it was the worst blow in their experience.

We met wrecks all along the bay. A schooner was lying ashore in the Piankatank, and as we sailed out a tug was towing in a waterlogged schooner stern first, her bow being deeply sunk. We found the inner buoy at the mouth of the Great Wicomico displaced, and as a result ran aground on the bar—a lee one, and a heavy sea running. I thought it was a job for a new keel at least, but our usual good luck favored us, and a half hour's work got us off. This bar is a very bad one; we had four fathoms of water within a cable's length of where we were aground. We finally dropped anchor in Cockle's Creek, a famous harbor in the Great Wicomico, at 8 P. M. Logged 23 miles.

Wednesday morning opened with a drizzle, which shortly turned into a heavy rain and prospects of a storm. The barometer fell in the course of the forenoon to 29⁴⁄₁₀, so we concluded to spend the day in getting acquainted with the people. First sent ashore after milk, when we found that stock raising was not a business in the vicinity. We visited six farmhouses to raise a gallon of milk, and no one was anxious to sell. Every farmhouse had a fish net hanging in the yard, while the path to the water was always in a better condition than the one to the public road, every farmer being also a fisherman and travel being usually by water.

A few inquiries made it evident why we had taken ground in entering the river. According to the chart and buoy list, there are only three buoys leading into the Wicomico, yet there has been a wreck buoy off the mouth for several years which is not on the list. According to the list, all should be can or nun buoys, yet the wreck and first black buoy are spars. We in the dark picked up three buoys, not being able to distinguish the color, and then headed north, as we should have done according to the chart, whereas there being really four buoys, we should have stood in for the fourth. In this case we would not have found it, as it sank early in the winter and has not been replaced.

The fifth lighthouse district covers the Chesapeake Bay, coast of North Carolina, and Albemarle and Pamlico sounds and tributaries. These have over 1,500 buoys in addition to the lights, and this number should be doubled. There are, I believe, only two buoy tenders for all this territory, the most extensively navigated in our country, consequently the buoys are constantly off their stations, and a stranger is easily led into trouble. Either this district needs subdividing or more help should be granted it.

About noon heavy clouds banked up in the west accompanied by thunder and lightning, and the half dozen or more vessels lying near us began preparing for the squall; we concluded to get away from our exposed position, so ran up the creek about a mile to the settlement under jib. We had hardly dropped anchor before the storm broke over us, and so quick the shift of wind that the yacht could not swing to it quick enough, and the fierce bursts of wind taking her broadside, careened her to her scuppers, although she had no sail up. After the first burst of the storm was over, which was from due west, the wind again shifted to N.W., the thermometer falling rapidly from 50° at 2 P. M. to 28° at 6 P. M. Heavy rain fell, which by 5 o'clock changed to snow, of which over an inch fell. All the vessels in the outer harbor which could get up had by this time followed our example and were now anchored around us. After getting everything snug we started out to visit the town, which is a Venice on a small scale, all traffic being conducted by boats. The creek has half a dozen deep but short arms branching out in every direction, making detours of several miles necessary to get around them if travel were attempted by land. We are still in doubt as to the name of the settlement. There is a steamboat landing on each side of the creek, and the steamer time tables speak of them as Timb's Wharf, Va., while the natives speak of the place as Timb's or Reed's; several told us it had no name, but was in Northumberland county, Va. The only document we could secure was a billhead of E. W. Reed & Son, manufacturers of fish guano and oil and dealers in general merchandise, who are the largest traders in the place and they claim to hail from Fairport, Northumberland county, Va., but not another man of the score or more we put the question to gave us this name. The postmaster says the name is Timbs Landing and he ought to know, as his name is Timbs and he is the second largest trader in the place. Mr. Timbs, by the way, kindly furnished us with the latest Northern newspapers and all the reading matter at his disposal as soon as he heard we were out of news. The mails are brought in and communication with the outside world maintained by the steamer Joppa which stops at each wharf twice each week both up and down. There is no railroad nearer than Washington, D. C.

Besides the two general stores, each of which are connected with a fish factory, there are four other fish factories, two marine railways, a blacksmith shop, two sail and rigging lofts, and a surgeon in town; this sums up the industries, I believe. The last I found after some difficulty, in order to get my wounded member dressed. There is another physician four miles off, a barber eight miles away, and a small town which has among other things an opera house in which "Ten Nights in a Barroom" was to be played the night after our arrival. This fact we ascertained from the commotion visible in the demeanor of the local gallants. The town is ten miles off. There is also a saloon four miles up the creek, but this is considered a vulgar hole, as every man of standing in the community keeps his own barrel of whisky on tap for his own and his friends' use.

There is more vessel property owned on the creek than at any other port of its size on the bay, twenty schooners and three fishing steamers being in port while we were there, and these are not half of those owned on the creek, the fish, guano and oil business in summer and oysters in winter keeping a very large fleet always employed. Just at present the food fish business is the most profitable, and is increasing year by year. It extends only through the months of March, April and June, yet during these months a fish pound will return from $600 to $1,200 net profit to its owner. This year forty new pounds have been set, some reaching out to 22ft. of water. These pounds are very annoying to small boats navigating the bay, while the excessive number of fish they catch are depleting the stock, and the State Legislature at its last session tried to prohibit them, but the bill was defeated. A curious accident happened just before our arrival. The steamer Joppa in a heavy fog ran through a pound on which, however, the nets had not yet been set. She had a brand new hawser which had cost $60 passed through a rear chock, the loop hanging over the rail. As she rose and fell in the swell, the bight of the hawser fell over a stake in the pound, and catching, the whole hawser was drawn out. It was unnoticed by the people on the steamer, but was recovered by the fisherman when he went to set his net. He refused to hand over to the steamer because it broke down his pound, and there the matter rests, and probably will until the steamer pays him enough salvage to repay him for the loss to his pound.

Mr. Wylie, the blacksmith, is also a pound owner, one of the largest and in the deepest water; he keeps a steam launch to run out to his pound in calm weather, which is nine miles from the creek, consequently the other fishermen who have no launches regard him as a bloated bondholder and think he should not be allowed to introduce such innovations. He visited us on the yacht and gave us many valuable points on game and fish, and like everybody we met down this way, did everything in his power to make time pass pleasantly.

In consequence of the blizzard of March 14, 15 and 16, the most active business of the place for a week before our arrival was launching vessels. As we passed into the outer harbor we observed two pungies and a schooner loaded with empty barrels to be used for shipping fish to Baltimore, were aground hard and fast, and when we got up the creek two more were sticking there, while heaps of ballast showing above the shallow water here and there told the tale of the storm. We were informed that although nearly twenty schooners dragged ashore on the first day of the storm, none dragged on the second day simply because they all got there on the first.

Work was going on preparatory to launching one of those aground as we entered the harbor, so we had an opportunity to see the whole process. The schooner in question had gone on bow first. She, the schooner, already afloat were moored off the stranded schooner's stern in the form of a fan, each with its two anchors firmly planted its full cable length off shore. Each had a cable leading from her stern to the stern of the stranded schooner; the wind being off-shore, the stranded schooner raised her square sails and trimmed them out by guys to the bowsprits; each of the assisting schooners raised a little sail; then, when all was prepared, the crew of each schooner manned her windlass, and to the sound of a song all heaved in unison. Then, although the stranded schooner was a pungie drawing 6ft, of water and was nearly high and dry, she slowly moved astern, and in less than an hour after preparations had been completed she was afloat in deep water. The entire fleet then started on to the next schooner. The crews all assisted each other in this matter with the exception of the schooner loaded with barrels which had first gone ashore on the opposite side of the stream to which she was lying when we came in, and had swung off at high tide. Her captain was so jubilant over the success of his unaided efforts that he rendered no assistance to the other schooners ashore. The next day the high wind caught his barrels and drove him ashore on the opposite shoal; then the other captains' turn came and they rendered him no assistance. He had been ashore ten days when we arrived and had no prospect of getting off without the aid of a tug.

Thursday opened with a rain squall, overcast sky and high N.W wind. Nearly an inch of snow lay on the deck, and the roar of the surf could be plainly heard across the mile of sand separating us from the bay, distinctly informing us that we had no business outside. At 8 A. M. the thermometer was 22° in what sun there was, while the barometer had risen to 30⁴⁄₁₀, so concluded to make the best of it, and visited the stores and swapped lies with the boatmen present. I rather think we had the best of it. Thursday was stormy day, so from noon until the steamer arrived at 9 P. M. both wharves were thronged with boats and wagons of every kind, loaded with fish and oysters from the Wicomico and Little River, as the Little Wicomico is called. The Little Wicomico has its mouth at the mouth of the Potomac, and is a beautiful body of water, in many places 40ft. deep and half a mile wide. Its water, never having been polluted by fish factories, is pure, and produces the finest oysters raised hereabouts. Unfortunately there are only 2ft. of water over the bar at its mouth, so that it is not navigable; and all its products and supplies come through Cockles Creek, although as an arm of each stream approaches within a half mile of each other, only a short portage is necessary. The bar at the mouth of the Little Wicomico has a deep bight in it, and occasionally small craft trade into the river by laying in this bight and lightering their cargoes. This bar is of a small, beautiful white sand, and almost as hard as iron; it furnishes almost absolutely no hold for an anchor, and an easterly or northerly storm is certain destruction to any vessel anchored in this trap. The inhabitants are full of gruesome tales of disaster at this point, and tell me that the majority of wrecks along that stretch of shore have occurred in that bight. It seems to me that a heavy mooring sunk in the bight would be of great value to small craft trading there.

Friday was another wretched day, the wind shifted to the west several times for short periods, renewing our hopes, but as suddenly dashing them to the ground by shifting back and not staying long enough to knock down the sea; so that we lay at anchor all day. The thermometer did not rise above 40° all day, and the barometer seemed rusted into place at 30⁴⁄₁₀. We had the mouth of the Potomac to cross, 10 miles from point to point, and as the course of the river is N.W., a N.W. wind draws down a stretch of 50 miles; add to this the deepest water in the bay, in places 22 fathoms, and a strong tide out of the river joining that in the bay, forming deep chops, as nasty as we have along the coast, and no harbor outside of the Potomac itself until the Patuxent is reached, 20 miles above the Potomac, and you can judge of the reason small craft rarely cross the river in a N.W. blow. We

concluded not to, yawl boats having a decided cash value in Philadelphia.

Saturday, March 24, opened with the sun trying his best to break his way through the heavy clouds, the east wind having broken down the swell. Thermometer at 8 A. M. 35°, barometer $30^{16}/_{100}$. Made sail at 7:30 and beat out of harbor dead to windward, with four pungies and a small schooner whose captain had done some tall talking the day before, and who got under way as soon as he saw us making preparations. We had two reefs turned in when we came into harbor, so kept them in until we had a chance to see what it looked like outside. All the schooners carried full sail. Notwithstanding this, we held them all readily except the schooner which started out to do us up. He slowly but surely gained on us. As soon as we were outside we shook out the reefs and bid them all good-bye, and by noon we had sunk every one of them.

Shortly after getting outside the wind went up to N.E., with occasional relapses into its old quarter, N.W., making a dead beat up the bay. We passed Smith's Point Light, lower point of Potomac River, at 9:30, and at once fell into the chops, where we caught a licking. We were flooded until we were nearly across, one wave after another washing us. Not long, steady swells, but nasty little suits that would hardly support a yawl boat, and let the yacht sink right into them. However, we had company, for there were a dozen sail in sight and every one was taking a wetting. Passed Point Lookout at 11 o'clock, and now a regular northeaster set in. We had made an attempt several times to set topsails, but now they were quickly gathered in, and for seven hours we hung out occasionally reefed and then whole sail; for unless we got 20 miles to windward it was turn tail and run. Finally at 6 P. M. we rounded Cedar Point, and starting sheet soon ran in behind Plum Point Light, Patuxent River, where we dropped anchor amid a fleet of thirty-seven sail, of all kinds and sizes, all waiting for a southerly wind. Sailed by the log 78 knots, but made on our course only 40 knots.

During the day we had race after race, but distanced everything, even to a 250-ton schooner, although this last is not remarkable, as there are very few coasting vessels that can work to windward except under favorable circumstances. When light they almost invariably wait for a fair wind. The wind which brought us to the Patuxent would have carried the waiting fleet nearly to Baltimore had they gone to windward as well as we did; yet they preferred to wait for a better one. CHAS. L. WORK.

OSWEGO Y. C.—The backward season promises an abrupt ending soon and the delay in starting in will cause the faster movement of scrapers and replacing of fag ends; bringing our sightly craft out into the sunlight in time for a spin or two before starting on the opening cruise. The Cricket will appear with 8ft. added to her length. She will probably be yawl rigged and it will puzzle her old friends to recognize her as she drops her hook in the ports along the south shore. She will no longer be the chubby little Cricket, but will rise and fall on Ontario's bosom with the ease and precision of a ship of the line. The ex-commodore has a full list of warm friends who delight to accept his hospitality for an afternoon sail or an extended cruise. Two of Oswego's former yacht owners expect to leave soon, one to New York; and the Rochester will receive the best looking sailor in our fleet, a tar that when rigged out for a cruise would grace the deck of a Cape Horner; he is every inch a yachtsman and his loss will be felt. The Katie Gray will bid adieu to dry land in time for the Decoration Day cruise. The Ella has been sold to a popular young dentist here, who will take pride in keeping her in best possible form and force her to the front on regatta days. The familiar piratical-hulled Laura, which shaped her course into our harbor one breezy rainy night in May, 1882, from Kingston, will stir up the waters of Onondaga Lake the coming season. If the passengers on the trains bordering the lake see something go by we can tell them now it will be the Laura. The Merle, our Burgess beauty, is ready for a victorious season, and we wish to say right here that for the leaders in the approaching summer, we nominate the Merle and the Madge. The Iolanthe would be likely to try a heat with the winner. Thus we would have the compromise sloop, the deep, narrow cutter and the light draft sloop. A match race would prove much more interesting than the circuit regatta. By the way, we notice that our neighbors on the higher lakes have a good word to say about the extraordinary speed of their boats. Without appearing to exalt ourselves, we wish to state that we have strong reasons for believing that the Enright, Fanchon or City of the Straits are no match for the Merle, Iolanthe, Katie Gray or the Kingston Laura; we hope to be able to have our convictions tested.—K. G.

MONTGOMERY SAILING CLUB.—Second weekly cruise, April 22, 1888, Norristown to Indian Creek and return, distance 5 miles, weather clear and cool, wind brisk northerly:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
G. W. Bowers, tuckup	15.00	1 20 45	1 20 45
Playford, tuckup	15.00	1 22 06	1 22 06
Flying Eagle, tuckup	15.00	1 23 00	1 23 00
Elsie, ducker	15 00	1 38 27	1 28 27
Ino, ducker	15.00	1 48 15	1 38 15
J. S. Frith, tuckup	15.00	1 40 03	1 40 03
Priscilla, tuckup	15.00	1 41 42	1 48 02
Igidious, tuckup	15.00	Withdrew.	
Pennsylvania, hiker	16 00	Withdrew.	
S. J. Querner, tuckup	15.00	Capsized.	
Warren, ducker	14.00	Capsized.	

Priscilla lowered sails and went to the assistance of the S. J. Querner after finishing the course. The Igidious enters protest against Flying Eagle for forcing her to pass to leeward, the former being on starboard tack. The Warren ran into Igidious and capsized. The latter dropped her sail and took the Warren's crew aboard. The Igidious was the leading tuckup at the time and claims her right to sail a race with the G. W. Bowers for first place. Judge, William Alcorn.

DEATH OF DR. LORING.—Dr. E. G. Loring, the owner of the three cutters that have in succession borne the name of Mignonette, died very suddenly on April 23, from heart disease. He had been to the foot of Seventy-fourth street, New York, to make arrangements for launching the new Mignonette, and while waiting for a car on his way home, fell to the ground and died before an ambulance could be summoned. Dr. Loring was one of the leading oculists of New York, being associated for some time with Dr. Agnew, who died last week. He was born in 1840, and when quite young visited Europe and studied medicine in Bologna and Florence, afterward graduating from Harvard Medical College. Dr. Loring was a thorough Corinthian, devoted to yachting, and a part of every season was spent in cruising between New York and the Maine coast in the small cutter so well known to yachtsmen. He was a member of the Seawanhaka, Larchmont and Eastern clubs.

THE ABOLITION OF RULE 8.—The following British clubs have voted in favor of the abolition of Rule 8, concerning centerboards: Royal Northern, Royal Thames, Royal London, Royal Ulster.

CORINTHIAN Y. C.—The first semi-monthly race of the club took place on April 17, from Cooper's Point to Chester buoy and return, a distance of 28 miles. The boats crossed the line in the following order: Item, 10:41:30; Cook, 10:41:45; Wilkins, 10:41:50; Allmond, 10:42; Anderson, 10:42:15; Russell, 10:42:30; H. Clay Funk, Class 1, having no competitor went over the course with the judges, Lawrence W. Kelley, James Freeman, and the reporters. Lower buoy, Item, 12:13; Allmond, 12:13:45; Wilkins, 12:14:15; Cook, 12:15; Russell, 12:19; Anderson aground on Block bar and out of the race. Home stakeboat, Item, 2:36:45; Wilkins, 2:37:30; Cook, 2:39, Allmond, 2:43; Russell, 2:56. Wind N.W. fresh. Best time 4.04.15. This virtually opens the yachting season on the Delaware. On May 1, second and third class boats will sail over the regular afternoon club course, from moorings to and around Petty's Island, return and repeat, a distance of 18 miles.

CYTHERA-NONPARIELLE.—On April 21 the steamer Delaware arrived at New York and reported passing a yawl on Thursday, 250 miles south of Sandy Hook, and there were hopes that the vessel might prove to be the missing Cythera. On the same afternoon, however, the yawl Nonparielle, owned by Mr. Sanford B. Pomeroy, arrived at Staten Island from the West Indies, being the yacht sighted by the Delaware. Nonparielle has been cruising in the West Indies for the past two months, with her owner and friends on board. On April 7, when the steamer Barracouta sighted a yawl, she in another place, running before a S.E. wind with all canvas set, so that it was not she that was seen. Several steamers have arrived from West Indian ports since the Barracouta, but nothing has been heard of Cythera.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—On April 21 Fleet Surgeon J. West Roosevelt delivered his first lecture, speaking at length on the disinfection of yachts and the proper and improper methods, the lecture being illustrated by microscopic views of bacilli. The lecturer also spoke of sunstroke and similar diseases that yachtsmen are liable to, with the remedies. The final lecture will be on April 28. Capt. Taylor's lecture on harbors will be given on May 5, and on May 1 the graduating exercises of the navigation class will be held. To-night a special meeting will be held for the purpose of making some changes in the rules prior to the publication of the annual book. The classification lately adopted by the New York Y. C. will also be offered for adoption.

RESOLUTE-RAMONA.—Great changes are being made in the old Resolute under the direction of A. Cary Smith. She is now on Downing & Lawrence's railway, next to Poillon's, where her old stern has been replaced by a long English counter, her plumb sternpost has been cut away to a rake of 60 degrees, with a deeper keel, some 10 tons of lead being added. The stern is a very good job, having been carefully framed and the pieces stowed on deck before the yacht was hauled out, so that it could be put together without loss of time. With a new round bowsprit in place of jibboom, the Ramona, as she will henceforth be called, will not be recognized as the once famous Resolute.

CRUISING.—Mohican, s. y., Mr. Wm. Clark, sailed from Newport News on April 18 for St. Michaels, whence she will proceed to Glasgow... Loando, s. y., Gen. E. Bird Grubb, arrived at Norfolk on April 20 from Morehead City, N. C., and sailed on the same day for Old Point....Magnolia, s. y., Mr. Fairman Rogers, sailed from Charleston, N. C., for the North on April 19.....Nirvana, schr., Gen. Perkins, arrived at Nassau on April 11 from Havana.... Lancashire Witch, s. y., left Port Limon, Costa Rica, on April 10 for New York, with the Earl of Scarborough on board. She will call at Progreso, Vera Cruz and Philadelphia.

NEW YACHTS.—Lawley & Son will begin at once a 29½ft. sloop and a 19ft. cat from Mr. Burgess's designs....Mr. J. Borden will build a 25ft. jib and mainsail boat for Boston owners, to be ready by May 30....Gen. Paine's son, John B. Paine, has sold his Burgess cat Wraith, and will build a keel sloop 23ft. 6in. l.w.l. and 9ft. 6in. beam from his own designs.

CHESAPEAKE BAY Y. C.—Officers for 1888: Com., Col. F. C. Goldsbrough; Vice-Com., Col. Edward Lloyd; Treas., Wilfrid Bateman; Sec., J. G. Morris: Governors of Club, Messrs. Johnson, Barry and Wheeler.

SOAP.—The story is now told that the grommets in Volunteer's sail for the reefing lacing were all plugged with soap to lessen the windage. The same was done with Thistle's sails a few days before the races.

ARIEL.—Though it was reported that this famous little Scotch cutter had arrived in New York the report was untrue, as Vice-Com. Stevenson has not purchased her and does not expect to do so.

CORINTHIAN Y. C., THAMES, ENGLAND.—This club has arranged a very complete programme of races for the year for yachts of 10 tons and under, sailed by Corinthians.

MAJEL, sloop, lately sold to Com. G. H. Newell, Rochester Y. C., will be launched this week and will soon leave Boston for Rochester, via New York and the canals.

WHIM, schr., Mr. W. G. Brokaw, will have 6ft. added to mainboom, mainmast and topmast, 4ft. on main gaff and a lead keel bolted on. Poillons will do the work.

CLUB BOOKS RECEIVED.—We are indebted to the Cedar Point Y. C., of Saugatuck, Conn., and the Hyde Park B. C., of Chicago, for club books for 1888.

ANACONDA, sloop, Mr. J. G. Prague, is now at Poillon's, where she will have a lead keel added. She will give up the single jib for a double head rig.

HILDEGARDE, sloop, will be rigged with two headsails, her mast being moved aft. Mr. Burgess will superintend the alterations.

QUINCY Y. C.—At a meeting on April 21 it was decided to purchase land on Hough's Neck and to build a club house to cost $1,800.

NEW YACHT FOR CLEVELAND.—Lyman Bros. are building at Cleveland a cutter 19ft. 4in. l.w.l. with board beneath the floor.

NEW FISHERMEN.—The design for a new fisherman which Mr. D. J. Lawlor is now at work on will be 92ft. l.w.l.

THISTLE.—It is positively certain that Mr. Jas. Coates has not purchased Thistle, and she is still on the sale list.

FORTUNA.—Mr. Hovey's schooner has been planed off and newly coppered and will soon be in commission.

BRIDESMAID AND ATLANTIS.—The ocean race to Madeira was won by the Bridesmaid by about 7 miles.

TROUBADOUR, schooner, Mr. Lucien H. Smith, has a new bowsprit, 4ft. longer, and a double head rig.

THISTLE, sloop, Mr. Wm. Ziegler, has a new bowsprit 7ft. longer than the old, and a double head rig.

RAMBLER.—This schooner was offered at auction last week, but no one bid the upset price of $4,000.

WAYWARD, sloop, Mr. F. Beltz, has been lengthened 5ft. aft, by Bayles, at Port Jefferson.

EMPRESS, steam yacht, Mr. F. A. Schemerhorn, has had her rig changed to a brigantine.

LOTUS, schooner, Mr. Daniel Appleton, has had her mainmast replaced by a new stick.

MERLIN.—This little cutter is advertised for sale in another column.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

N. C. R., Birmingham, Ala.—Write to J. E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass.

POCHUCK, Newburgh, N. Y.—Write to H. W. Huntington, 148 South Eighth street, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

A. L., New York.—What is the trigger pull in the revolver competition at Wimbledon? Ans. The conditions require a 4lb. pull.

W. N. C., Damariscotta, Me.—Where can I get landlocked salmon to stock a lake? Ans. Apply to your State Fish Commissioners.

G., Pittsburgh, Pa.—1. The book is the same. 2. Except in coat and color, the Siberian wolfhound resembles the Scotch deerhound.

J. M.—Do you believe that landlocked salmon will do well in our Vermont waters? Ans. The fish should thrive in the latitude of Vermont.

R. J. H., East Orange, N. J.—Mastiffs are registered in every number of *A.K.R.* There are five volumes; price per volume, $1.50; bound, $2.

MARY POWELL.—Will you kindly inform me through your FOREST AND STREAM whether any boat under 70ft. in length beat the sidewheel steamer Mary Powell? Ans. Your question is unsigned and therefore unanswered.

J. A. W., Toronto.—Would you kindly let me know where I can purchase feathers for trout fly dressing? Ans. They can be had from game dealers in the large markets, of most any city. Also of A. B. Shipley's Sons, Philadelphia.

S. W. I., Boston.—The addresses you want are Charles Lancaster, 151 New Bond street, London, Eng., T. W. Watson, 4 Pall Mall, London, Eng. We do not know that they have American agencies. You had better repeat your previous questions.

J. L. S., Madison, Ga.—What can I get Brown's "Taxidermists' Manual" for, and will you be so kind as to tell me who I can get supplies from? Ans. We can furnish it, price $1 cloth, 50 cents paper. For supplies write to J. F. Kannofsky, 369 Canal street, New York city.

P. P., Poway, Cal.—1. How large have rattlesnakes been known in the United States, and how many species are there? 2. Is there a horned rattlesnake in Arizona or elsewhere? 3. What is the Gila monster? Ans. 1. We have seen a rattlesnake over 6ft. long, but cannot say how large they grow; there are at least six or eight species known. 2. No. 3. A large lizard found in the Southwest; see FOREST AND STREAM, Vol. XXIX., p. 24, Aug. 4, 1887.

W. S., New York.—1. What is the best part of Pennsylvania for trout fishing and lake fishing for bass and pickerel? 2. What is the best bait for such fishing? Ans. 1. For trout go in Pike county and the adjacent counties. The State has few lakes and for bass and pickerel Lake Erie is the best. 2. Trout can be taken with angle worms or small pieces of fish, for bass use helgramites, crayfish or minnows. Pickerel can be taken with minnows, alive or dead.

J. S. S., JR., New York.—1. Could you inform me whether I could find good trout fishing at Lackawaxen, Pa., and also as to the way in getting there? 2. How long a trip it is? 3. Whether by the second week in May the fishing would be with flies or bait? Ans. 1. There is sometimes fair trouting in this vicinity. Take the Erie R. R. 2. The distance is 111 miles and takes nearly six hours. Consult time tables. 3. The season should be good then, but it is impossible to forecast it.

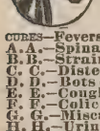
R. H. B., Jamestown, N. Y.—At one of our fish markets here they have striped bass (bought in New York city) and black bass (bought in Buffalo, N. Y.) for sale. Is it illegal to sell those fish now, even though they may have been imported from an other State, and if not, may not bass be taken from this lake, sent into Pennsylvania and returned here and legally sold? Ans. The law permits the sale of salt water striped bass at all seasons. Black bass can be sold if caught outside the State. There are plenty of the latter in New York markets now, but it is claimed that they come from the South. If a dealer wishes to evade the law he might do as you suggest, if it would pay him to do it.

J. W. T., Boston, Mass.—How should minnows be kept in order to transport them three miles and keep them alive during the day? At what temperature should they be kept and at what degree will they go on their backs? I had some put in a few air-tight jars, some lived seven or eight days, and one lot survived twenty-one days, while other lots only lived a few hours. Ans. We do not understand how fish can live in an air-tight jars after they have exhausted the oxygen in the water, and therefore we have no faith in this process. We would advise using as large a can or pail as possible, and put in it such water plants as grow with submerged leaves. Give access to the air and wrap the vessel in a wet blanket to promote outside evaporation, which will cool the water. If there is plenty of motion to the water inside they will get oxygen, if not, pour it back and forth every half hour. Most of the tackle shops keep buckets for this purpose, and they usually have an inside perforated bucket which can be hung in the water when fishing. Avoid sudden changes of temperature. If the water gets up to 80° it will not sustain any fish, especially those taken from cool water. Observe the temperature from which they come and try and keep them as cool, or a few degrees cooler than that.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

HISTORY OF BASE BALL.—We have received a copy of "Sphere and Ash, a History of Base Ball," by J. C. Morse. It is a pamphlet of more than 62 pages and consists chiefly of matter which has already appeared in the Boston *Herald*. Among the subjects treated are notable records by early clubs, contests for supremacy in the sixties, tones of the early organizations and games conspicuous for extra innings. It is illustrated by portraits of well known players. J. Spofford & Co., Boston, Mass. Price 25cts.

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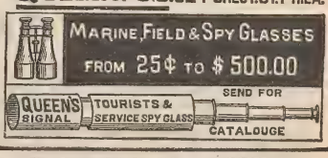
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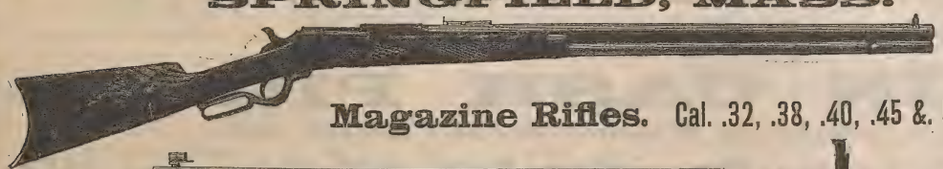
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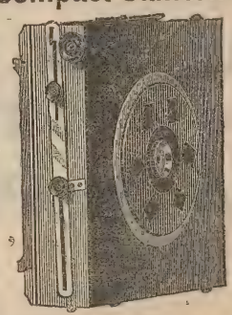
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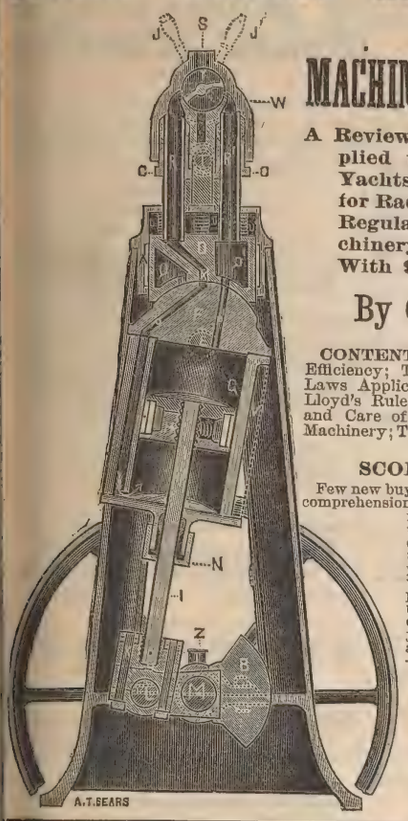
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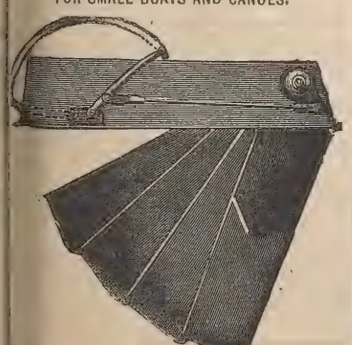
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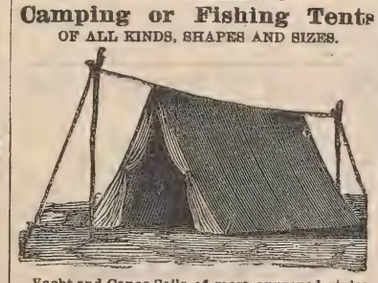
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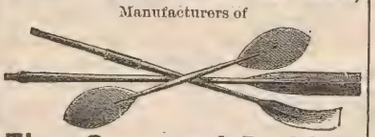
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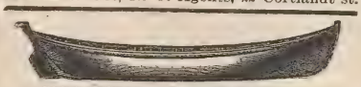
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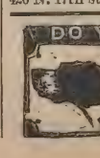
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SEAL AND SPARROW BOUNTIES.

WHILE the Massachusetts Legislature has passed a bill offering a bounty on seals killed off the coast of that State, a bill similar in character is brought forward in New York State providing that a price shall be put on the head of the English sparrow.

These proposed measures are noteworthy examples of the tendency toward interference with the balance of nature, which is so common in this land of crude legislation. The Legislatures of two great States have taken in hand a subject about which very little is known, and with the utmost nonchalance are attempting to legislate about it as if problems which puzzle the most accomplished naturalists were to them very simple matters. One of the most unutterably asinine acts ever passed by a legislative body in any country was enacted last year by the Legislature of the State of New York, when it passed the bill making it a misdemeanor to feed or harbor the English sparrow, but that act will be almost equalled in folly if it should put the proposed bounty of two cents a head on this bird as is now proposed. It has been pretty clearly demonstrated that the English sparrow is hurtful to grain crops, that it drives off useful birds and does little or no good in the way of destroying noxious insects. We do not doubt that it would be a benefit to the country if this species could be exterminated; but the evil can never be sensibly abated by putting a bounty on the heads of these birds. Such a course will add very seriously to the burdens of the taxpayers, and will not materially reduce the numbers of these pests. Moreover, it is likely to result in the destruction of a vast number of our useful birds, whose heads will be turned in as those of *Passer domesticus*. The average man cannot distinguish between the European sparrow and many of those finches which are indigenous to the soil, and the probable destruction of the latter, in case such a law as the one in question should be passed, is one of the most serious evils of the case.

The question of the seal bounty is somewhat different. It is well understood that the seals eat fish, and it is assumed that the damage to our fisheries resulting from this diet justifies the destruction of the animals. No one knows whether this is or is not true; and the policy of a bounty on seals is a piece of unwise legislation, wholly unwarranted by our existing knowledge of these animals or of the relations which they bear to the other inhabitants of the sea.

The folly of hastily attempting to legislate a species out of existence and of interfering with the balance of nature has been more than once demonstrated of late years. Besides being a foolish and entirely useless proceeding, it is also a very expensive one; and if New York and Massachusetts want to enter into competition with Pennsylvania, Wyoming and Montana in senseless attempts of this kind, these two States will no doubt purchase their experience at as dear a rate as did the others in the case of the "gopher" and hawk bounties, already alluded to in these columns.

THE YELLOWSTONE PARK BILL.

THE Park bill is still in the hands of the Public Lands Committee of the House of Representatives, and the date at which we may expect it to be reported to the House is wholly uncertain. It is understood that some changes will be made in the bill which will necessitate its being sent back to the Senate. One of these is insisted upon by the Billings, Clark's Fork & Cooke City Railroad promoters, who desire to build their road up Clark's Fork Cañon to that "busted mining camp," Cooke City. These promoters urge that this cañon is the only practicable way to Cooke, and demand that something shall be cut off from the northern part of the proposed addition, so that Clark's Fork Cañon may not be within the Park. It is understood that they began by urging that this northern boundary be moved south eleven miles, and that when this was assented to they asked for fifteen miles, and then for twenty. In fact the more that was granted them the more they demanded. This corporation, we believe, has not yet received from Congress its right of way through the Crow Reservation, and it is doubtful if the road will be built for years, if ever. Indeed the opinion is expressed by many people that this right of way is only desired for the purpose of issuing bonds, which may be marketed at some price or other.

The need for a railroad from Billings or any other place to nowhere, *i. e.*, Cooke City, is a mysterious want not to be comprehended by the average person. The twelve persons who wintered at Cooke last season can hardly be expected to ride enough on the road to pay interest on its bonds, to say nothing of a dividend on its stock. The Rocky Fork Railroad now in course of construction will, if it is ever finished, give Cooke its outlet.

FIELD TRIAL RULES.

SINCE the inauguration of field trials in this country at Memphis, Tenn., in October, 1874, there have been each year important changes in the running rules, and undoubtedly other changes will be made for many years to come. These changes have been made as experience has shown that the rules were unsatisfactory in their working, and much brain power has been expended to produce a set of rules that would invariably give to each dog his proper place when the final heat was finished. The present rules of the Eastern and National Field Trial Clubs are a great improvement over those of the early years and seemingly they are very nearly what is needed, but cases will undoubtedly arise in the future as in the past that are not provided for, and consequently injustice may be done in deciding the point even under a liberal construction of the rules by the most upright of judges. We are often told by the judges that under the rules they were obliged to decide as they did, and more than once they have openly stated that but for the rules the decision would have been different. It is true that no very glaring injustice was done; but as we are all anxiously seeking for the very best of everything, especially dogs, it is eminently proper that we should strive to eliminate everything that tends to place one dog over a more deserving but less lucky competitor. Just how this is to be accomplished is a problem of the future; that it be speedily solved is the earnest desire of all who have the interests of field sport at heart.

Competent judges—and surely none others should be selected—are capable of deciding upon the relative merits of competing dogs without the aid of any hard and fast rules. Why not, then, give them full control of dogs and handlers and send them afield with simple instructions to place the animals under their charge in the positions earned by their performance? We are writing, of course, only of those rules and instructions that govern the judges while performing their duties, believing that the abrogation of these rules, or at least their essential modification, would prove of benefit, and that such change would be satisfactory to all concerned.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE disputes as to the true discoverer of America and the authorship of Shakespeare's plays sink into insignificant consequence compared with the new topic for debate afforded by Lake Mistassini, that more or less mysterious body of water in the Northern wilds. Those who contend that the situation and topography of the lake are well known adduce the evidence afforded by geographical charts, and one correspondent informs us that he has personally explored Mistassini and mapped it, and he sends us the map which we print to-day. On the other hand, in the face of such testimony, the counter side with doughty spirit affirm that all the maps are inaccurate, that the lake has never been explored. Be its waters known or unknown, commonplace or mysterious, Mr. W. H. H. Murray has proclaimed to the world that he proposes to discover them this summer; and there is little ground for hesitating to believe that Mr. Murray will do precisely what he says. A region need not be a *terra incognita* to be discovered by Mr. Murray. The Adirondack wilderness had been explored and written about long before Mr. Murray ever set foot in it, nevertheless for thousands and thousands of people "Adirondack Murray" was in a practical way the first, original and only discoverer of the North Woods. And if his fancy shall not have given over its play, nor his imagination abated, nor his pen lost its wondrous cunning; if Phantom Falls shall be found pouring their dashing waters into Mistassini; if through brush and brake on its borders half-breed guides shall slosh about, adherent to the tails of mighty bucks; in short, if Lake Mistassini, seen before by other eyes and described before by other hands, shall be seen with Murray's eyes and painted in Murray's glowing colors—if all this shall transpire according to programme, the champions, who are now so valiantly contending for the commonplace Mistassini, may as well lay aside their weapons. The Lake Mistassini of the Canadian Geological Survey may be down on the map; but the Lake Mistassini of "Adirondack-Mistassini Murray" is not there, nor will it be until he himself has placed it there.

An important bill before the New York Legislature is one introduced by Mr. Platt forbidding any railroad from building or operating its line on land owned by the State within the forest preserve. The object of the measure is to shut off the projected railways which lumbermen contemplate extending to the very heart of the wilderness. The construction of these roads means the destruction of the hardwood forest; they will be built, if permitted, for that very purpose; and where the lumberman's ax cuts its way fires too will follow, as they have in numberless and extended tracts of the Adirondacks already, converting the blessed woods into stretches of bald and barren rocky desolation. The Platt bill should become a law despite the maneuvering and machinations of the railroad lobbyists.

The citizens of Bangor are just now having what has come to be an annual season of jubilation over the return of the salmon of the Penobscot. The first fish were killed by Messrs. F. W. Ayer of Bangor and George McMahon of Brewer, on April 26. Four other fish were hooked by other fishermen on the same day but were lost. The Bangor salmon angling is within the city limits; the waters are practically free; and all anglers who take their fish in a legitimate way will be given a cordial welcome. It is in truth a new order of things when salmon fishing may be enjoyed so near home.

The Park petitions are coming in. Several additional lists of names are given to-day, and they will be continued until completed. The sentiment of all sections is shown to be strongly in support of the Vest bill.

The FOREST AND STREAM'S new offices are at No. 318 Broadway, corner of Pearl street.

THE ROCK CLIMBERS.

XVIII.—IN THE HANDS OF THE POLICE.

DAY after day the men sat about the fire listening to the howling of the gale, or tried to ascend the mountains, wading through knee-deep snow. The weather was bad. The frozen particles of sleet, driven horizontally by the keen wind, struck the face with stinging blows which felt like the lashings of a thousand tiny whips. The roar of the blast was ceaseless during the day, though often the wind fell at night, and it was calm until a little after sunrise in the morning. Sometimes the morning and evening would be fair, but for the greater part of each day it snowed or rained, and always the west wind roared among the mountain-tops. Once or twice they were treated to sunrises that were surpassingly lovely. To the west of camp, and not very far off, were the snow-covered mountains whose vertical walls were pierced by narrow valleys which ran far back into them. Some mornings the rising sun tinged the clouds in the east with pink and gold, and as the light grew stronger this color grew deeper, until it became almost blood red. This was reflected on the snow-clad mountains that bounded the western horizon, and gave them, from summit to base, a most brilliant rosy hue. This display lasted until the sun rose, when it gradually faded.

The trip planned by the Rock Climbers had not been completed. They had intended to go further south, to Two Medicine Creek, but the weather made them feel doubtful about the wisdom of such a move. A few days before reaching Cut Bank, they had come across two woodchoppers from a ranch down on Milk River, and by one of them had sent a note into the Agency, asking Joe Kipp to send them some provisions, for in some particulars their stock was low. They still had plenty of flour and fresh meat, but the coffee sack was growing light. The Indian by whom the provisions were to be sent did not come and the weather showed no sign of improving. At last one day came a very heavy fall of snow and it turned bitter cold. It was time to start.

Early next morning the wagon was packed, and by 10 o'clock on the 16th of November, a start was made for the railroad. After going perhaps ten miles down the creek, they came to the level prairie where there was but little snow, but over which the cold wind blew with terrific violence. All day long they traveled, and just about sunset, came to the South Fork of Milk River, two or three miles above Sam Bird's ranch, which they reached after dark. The river was still open, but slush ice was running in it, and a few days more would freeze it up.

Bird's cabin was 16ft. square and was pretty well occupied that night, there being already three men, a woman and a baby in it, besides uncounted dogs, cats and chickens. Myron made the travelers welcome, and they slept there that night. The dogs having been turned out there was just room for the eight human beings, the chickens and the cats. If there had been one more person the cabin would have overflowed. The Rock Climbers spread their beds on the floor, the cats crept in with them and the hens cached themselves under the table. It was all as comfortable as you please. About midnight, however, the rooster under the table woke up, and from that time, until day, it seemed that he crowed every five minutes, and as the men were not used to this kind of music, it made their sleep a little broken. It would have been a base return for the hospitality extended to have got up and captured the noisy fowl and then wrung his neck, but the impulse to do so was strong and hard to be resisted. The occasional weeping of the baby completed this nocturnal concert.

It had been cold enough before, but during the night the temperature had fallen still further, and in the morning when the men were out gathering the horses it was found that the river had frozen so hard that the horses could walk across it without breaking through.

This was the end of the Rock Climbers' trip. Jack had his reasons for going no further, and left them here, while Yo and Appekunny, with little besides the former's personal belongings in the wagon, started back to Lethbridge to get to the Canadian Pacific Railroad. It was full thirty miles to the crossing of the St. Mary's, where there is a station of the Mounted Police and a road house for the accommodation of travelers, and the ride was long and cold. On the way they met a Piegan Indian, who had been visiting at the Blood Agency, and toward night, after crossing the Boundary line between the United States and Canada, two of the three Mounted Police stationed at the crossing. They seemed very nice, gentlemanly fellows, and chatted pleasantly, giving and taking the news from either side of the line. As the wagon was being unhitched at Kent's, one of them called Yo aside and inquired his name and business, asking also whether he had any whisky with him.

One of the principal duties of the Mounted Police is to look out for whisky traders. The sale or having in possession of whisky in the Northwest Territories is prohibited by law, the penalty for its infraction being from three to six months imprisonment and a heavy fine. As is usually the case where the sale of intoxicants is absolutely prohibited, men are wild to obtain them, and as this is not always possible, they make use of all sorts of curious substitutes. Two years ago whisky in these Territories brought $20 a gallon or $5 a bottle, and as this same liquor in Montana Territory only cost $2 per gallon, it will readily be seen that there was a good profit in the business of smuggling liquor across the line. The only men who can engage in this trafic are those who thoroughly know the country and who are willing to take desperate chances, for capture by the police means confiscation of the cargo, wagons and horses, a term of imprisonment and a fine. The prospective profits of the business have induced many men to go into it, and so successful have they been that at present the price of whisky in the Territories has fallen from $20 to $6 or $7 per gallon.

The Mounted Police are ever on the watch for these illicit traders. They scour the country looking for men or trails, and make frequent captures. Sometimes the traders make a hard fight for freedom, but usually, if the police appear, the men interested take to their heels, letting their property be captured. When Yo was asked if he had any whiskey with him, he laughingly replied that he hoped to get that on the Canadian side of the line, and the officer, apparently satisfied with the reply, rode off.

The next morning, long before light, the animals had been brought in and hitched up, and Appekunny and Yo drove away. The distance from the crossing to Lethbridge by way of Fred Pace's was not far from seventy miles, but they had learned by inquiry that, by going by way of Brown's and George Houk's, this could be shortened to less than fifty. Neither of the men had ever been over this road, but after much questioning they had determined to try it, notwithstanding the fact that the high plateau over which the trail led was cut up by many wagon roads which might mislead them.

They traveled on without misadventure, reached Brown's, thirteen miles, before the morning was half over, and then turned down the river to the crossing. The stream here is wide and looked deep, flowing with a sullen treacherous oily current that seemed rather threatening. To Yo, who was on horseback, it fell to try the ford, but before doing so, he stripped off all the extra coats which he had been wearing as protection against the cold, so that in the event of a slip or a stumble which should throw him out of the saddle, he would be in a position to reach the shore on his own account. The river was bank full, frozen hard for some little distance out from either shore, and the slush ice was running fast, a fact which caused Caribou, the horse, some uneasiness. When they got out toward the channel where the water was halfway up the animal's sides he would prick up his ears and try to prance sideways to avoid the masses of ice which came bearing down upon him. They looked alarming enough and would have made trouble had they been solid, but as soon as they crushed against the horse, they divided and passed on either side of him. A good ford was found, the river safely crossed and the wagon climbed the long hill and kept on its monotonous way over the level plateau.

Meanwhile there had been hurrying to and fro at the Police Station on the St. Mary's. About nine o'clock that morning, a mounted man had ridden up to the station, and after some little conversation had said to the Corporal in command: "Well, those fellows rather played it on you, Corporal, didn't they?" "How do you mean?" said the Corporal, pricking up his ears. "Why," said the man, "that team that came in last night driving four—two little mules in the lead. They had made a cache of whisky back in the hills, and came in here with the story that they were a hunting party. Then, after dark, they went back and raised the cache—one barrel of fifty gallons and one of seventy-five—and started out for Lethbridge. They must be well on their way now; too far for you to catch 'em. I tell ye they're shrewd ones, you bet." And the honest granger threw back his head and laughed heartily.

The Corporal said nothing, but glared for an instant at his interlocutor, and then with a call to one of his men rushed away to the stables. Horses were backed out of their stalls, saddles and bridles jerked down from their pegs, and in less than five minutes the Corporal and his man were in the saddle, riding like mad across the river to take the trail of the "shrewd ones," and, if possible, catch them before they had disposed of their liquor. The honest granger sat on his horse and watched them with a twinkle in his keen gray eye as they flew across the level bottom and disappeared up the ravine which the road followed, and then turning to the remaining policeman he said, "Well, I hope they'll catch the cusses," and lifting the reins on his horse's neck, rode away over the bluffs.

Yo and Appekunny continued their slow march over the yellow prairie, where there was nothing to look at save the old buffalo trails, worn deep in the ground, but now grass-grown and slowly disappearing. Where it was possible they trotted, but the mules were lazy, and when Yo would ride upon one side of them to brush them gently with the pole which he carried for that purpose, they would turn away from him and get out of the road. Still, their progress was fairly good. It was some time after noon when Yo noticed far behind them on the road two dark specks which could only be mounted men, and gradually as they drew nearer it was seen that one of them had a red coat on. He said to Appekunny, "They're police, and after us; drive on as fast as you can," and he dropped behind the wagon so as to see what the officers had to say. Before very long the sharp pounding of hoofs behind him gave an excuse for looking back, which he did with a smile on his face, and saw the two officers just behind him, their horses covered with foam and presenting every evidence of having been ridden very hard. Yo nodded, and his salutation was answered by the command "Stop that wagon, I want to search it." The order was peremptory, and for a moment Yo felt rather provoked, not being very much accustomed to being ordered about. Then the absurdity of it all came over him and he whooped to Appekunny, and raised his hand and the wagon stopped. "After whisky, I suppose, Corporal," he said, laughingly. "Yes, unload, please," was the reply, but the officer looked a little troubled. "Cast off the lashings, Appekunny," said Yo, "we may as well give up," and presently the ropes were loosened, the tent which covered the load pulled off, and the contents of the wagon exposed to the view of the Police. As the Corporal saw the skins, the sheet iron stove, a trunk, some bags and two or three boxes, he saw also that he had been imposed upon. As a matter of form he looked into one box and the trunk, and then signified that the lashings might be fastened again. Then he sat for a while on his horse with his face turned away, looking over the limitless prairie, and presently he told the story of his ride and what led to it. It was apparent now that the honest granger was himself a whisky trader, and wanted to get the Police out of the way so that he might run his cargo by the station, and that the Rock Climbers' outfit had given him just the opportunity that he wanted.

Notwithstanding his disappointment, the Corporal throughout was as civil and pleasant as possible, and the men, appreciating his feelings, concealed as far as possible the amusement which they felt. This officer by his courage and alertness has made himself a terror to the whisky traders and other evil doers who come into his territory, and has the reputation of being one of the very best men on the force.

After a little talk and a smoke, the Police turned about to ride over again more slowly the ground which they had covered in such hot haste in the morning. Yo and Appekunny went on their way toward Houk's, and at dusk crossed the river and drove up to the house. The next day they reached Lethbridge, and parted. The Rock Climbers would climb no more. Yo.

The Sportsman Tourist.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

Every person who is sufficiently interested in the National Park to do his share toward securing protection for it, is invited to send for one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S *petition blanks. They are sent free.*

PETE, THE DOG WITHOUT A PEDIGREE.

I.

MANY years ago, along in the forties, there was an immense tract of wild land between Lycoming county and the State line to the northward, and this land was so rocky, sterile and broken that it seemed unlikely ever to be settled on as farming land. As to any value for lumbermen, why there was practically little timber save hemlock on the tract, and at that time hemlock was worthless. Wherefore the entire tract was left in the hands of nature and the tax collector, who usually sold a few thousand acres every year for taxes, the same being sold and resold again as the would-be speculators grew sick of their non-productive possessions. But it was very fair deer pasture and bear range, though the best hunters seldom went there, because it was so remote and inaccessible for teams that all packing in and out must be done on foot, and it was more than deer was worth to pack it out. That was the verdict of the average Pennsylvania still-hunter, who was wont to consider himself disgraced if he spent time on a huut that didn't pay.

I taking a very different view of the matter, it is no marvel that the "Block House Woods" became my favorite stamping ground. It was here that I could bury myself in the forest for weeks at a time without seeing a human face or hearing the crack of a rifle, save my own. True, it was a tough all day job getting there and making camp for the night; but once there, I was free as the bluejays that pecked about the camp and talked to each other in the most musical jargon of the stranger who came there to feed them crumbs and meat. There was little small game in this region, and the sombre hemlock forest seemed to repel all song birds. I never saw nor heard a bluebird, thrush nor robin in those gloomy reaches. Jays, wood wrens, pileated woodpeckers and red squirrels, with an occasional pine marten or a stray hare comprised all the minor animals to be found there. The large mountain cat, a species of lynx sometimes attaining a weight of 60lbs., was more plentiful than desirable. He was bold and impudent to a degree, and would climb small trees and steal venison within ten feet of my sleepy head. Sometimes a solitary raven came flopping over the tops of the hemlocks, croaking dismally. But he always had his knapsack packed for a more genial region, and did not stop.

My objective point was in the wildest part of this forest at the "Chestnut Shanty," a very comfortable cabin, built years before by an old trapper who nosed out this location as a promising ground for bear and

marten, of which more anon. To reach it I usually hired a man to take me as far as wheels would reasonably go and then slung the knapsack for a hard four hours' tramp. If I happened to get a little off on compass points, which I was apt to do in cloudy weather, the four hours might mean six with added weariness. To make such tramps pleasurable one must needs be young, hardy and an eager hunter, all of which I was in those days. I prided myself on going light, but could never reduce the duffle for a week's hunt much below 25lbs. For two weeks I allowed about 5lbs. more. Not a heavy load you will say. But try it for half a day, up and down steep mountain spurs, through tangles of laurel, shin-hopple and brier patches, over and under fallen logs and all the debris of swamp and forest. I'll wager you would welcome a glimpse of the low roof that covered the Chestnut Shanty.

But "'Tis not in mortals to command success," and it has happened on one or two hunts that I hunted faithfully all the week and came into camp at dark on Saturday with the same bullets in the gun that I had driven carefully home on Monday morning. Better hunters than I am have had the same hard luck without being in the least discouraged thereby.

It is thirty-six or thirty-seven years ago that on a bright November day I climbed over the tail-gate of Farmer B.'s light wagon and swung the knapsack for a weary tramp to Chestnut Shanty. It was within an hour of sundown, when reeking with perspiration I deposited knapsack and rifle in the Shanty and proceeded to make a lively fire against the huge hemlock trunk that served for a back log.

And all that afternoon I had been thinking how grateful a modest nip of old Bourbon would be from the little flask that I knew was riding safely rolled up in my blanket. And so, when the fire was doing its best and the camp kettle was simmering and singing sweetly, I unrolled and spread the blanket, lay down on it with the knapsack for a pillow and drew the cork from the little flask with a sense of luxurious ease and perfect contentment. For a few minutes I indulged the pleasure of anticipation and then placed the flask where I thought it would do most good. Great heaven! There was no taste of whisky about it, but on the contrary a sickening flavor of rain water. I held the flask to the light and discovered a huge bloated angle worm floating about in the tepid water. And I had packed this piece of concentrated villainy twelve miles, to my own confusion! I did not swear; there are griefs too great for words, but I was nearly heart-broken. And I remembered with bitter regret that I had been fool enough to leave the ready-packed knapsack under the very noses of Ben and Lewey, two red-headed onion-eyed practical jokers, who never missed a chance of "hanging it on to" me, as they graphically expressed it. Ah, well, I suppose there are men in Wall street who could lose a hundred thousand dollars with less feeling of vexation and disappointment than that little joke cost me. I know I lounged all the evening on the fresh browse, watching the bright camp-fire and the shifting shadows of the dark hemlocks beyond and thinking what a fine addition to the picture would be a couple of well-stretched red-haired scalps slowly drying by the fire light. I never got even.

On the following morning I was out at early daylight, and hunted as long as I could see the sights on the rifle, but the leaves were too dry and noisy. I did not get a shot. And on the next day it was still worse. The bright sun and gentle west wind dried the leaves into a rustling forest carpet, which, although I hunted in moccasins, permitted the deer to hear me more than a hundred yards distant. And the second day was even as the first—a blank.

The beautiful weather and glorious autumn hues were some compensation for poor hunting, but a man is not a cow to eat leaves, and when one is, at much trouble and travel, in a deep lonely forest, a little venison seems about the right thing. And so I was glad when, on the third night in camp, there came a steady, light, warm rain, that made the leaves like wet paper, and early in the morning I was again out on Chestnut Ridge, with a fair show for a successful day's hunt. And it was on this day that I made the acquaintance of Pete—an acquaintance that ripened into friendship, much to the advantage, I think, of both dog and man. I had been hunting all the forenoon with no success, and had taken to a log for rest and the chance of a stray deer, when a slight rustling in the leaves caused me to turn quickly but quietly, and there I saw a strange animal coming in on my trail that I scarcely recognized as a dog. But a dog it was, and, at first sight, a most unpromising cur he looked. Thin to emaciation, bow-legged, low on the ground, long-bodied, with a head too large, and muzzle disproportionately long and strong, a dingy, faded, red coat which covered a skin that seemed only a loose bag for holding a lot of looser bones, and he carried a pair of mismated ears, one of them standing "cocked" while the other lapped meekly over the side of his head and in two parts, having evidently been torn in a fight, also, his muzzle was marked with scars in a dozen places, and his chest was simply immense for a dog of his size. It was safe to infer that a lack of courage was not among his failings, and there were points about him that any hunter would be sure to note. A dingy, worn streak around his neck showed that his days had been largely spent at the end of a rope, doubtless because he was given to wandering off on independent hunting trips, and he was "orderly" or he would have gnawed his rope. That he was a plucky, indefatigable hunter was certain, else he would not be found lost and starving in the depths of such a forest, and I judged that he had got fagged through following a bear too long and too far. Had it been a deer the race would have been on better ground, and would have ended in time for him to back-track himself out. Anyhow, there he was, a gaunt, hollow, starving canine reality. And, as he planted himself on his haunches and looked me appealingly in the face with a pair of full, intelligent brown eyes, I felt that no hunter with a heart in him could go back on such a dog, though it cleaned out the last crumb in his knapsack. Grudgingly I took out the frugal lunch in my pocket and fed him by small instalments—to make it go further. The morsels vanished like snowflakes in a camp-fire, and he looked hungrier than before.

I thought sadly of the scanty store in the old knapsack as I rose from my log and started for a still-hunt to camp, with a hope that my new-found friend might somehow help me to a deer. He did. He came to heel of his own accord, and crept along with the stealthy, noiseless tread of a cat. I noticed, too, that he kept a little on one side, where he could have a clear view past my legs, and he was all alert of ears, eyes and nose. "This looks well, if he don't break," I muttered; and we went on thus for may be a mile, when I felt a decided nudge at the calf of my leg. I thought it accidental, and paid no attention to it; but a minute later I felt it again, more decidedly, and then I looked at the dog. He was a picture of animation and excitement, and was trembling with eagerness. His large bright eyes glistened as he looked me in the face, with his head turned knowingly a little aside, and then pointed with his long muzzle to a thicket some two hundred yards ahead. The hunter who did not understand such a dog would be dull indeed. Of course there was big game in easy distance; but how the dog would behave in roading up to it was the question. Well, he behaved admirably; nothing could be better. Keeping a few paces in advance, he crept slowly and noiselessly along, with his nose pointing steadily toward his game, until we were near some large rocks, when he sank silently to a crouching position and came to a dead point at the rocks. I thought he must be mistaken, and that the game must be in the thicket beyond; but he was right. Just as I had crawled on to the nearest rock and straightened myself to an upright position, a big doe sprang from the shelter of a bigger rock and went for the thicket at her best speed. It was so sudden that I was a trifle rattled at first, but I pulled myself together with a passing thought that now, if ever, the camp had some need of venison, caught the bead fairly on the white hair, and sent in two bullets in quick succession. At the second shot I saw a hindleg swing helplessly out of place, and the next instant the dog flew by me like a red streak, showing unlooked-for speed and gaining rapidly. I thought then, and still think, that he only broke when he saw that it was to be a three-legged race on the deer's part, and he could end the race by a minute's sharp running. In fact, before I had finished reloading there arose the agonizing bawl of a deer in its death struggle, and when I reached the spot the doe was dead, with the dog still at the throat, drinking like a starving savage of her life blood. It was cruel, I admit it. I felt somewhat like a savage myself. But the camp was out of meat, and here was "man's best friend" in starving condition, while I too was hungry for venison. I cut off the head and gave it to the dog to gnaw while I dressed the deer, hung up the forequarters, and fitted the saddle for toting to camp.

When I had succeeded in seating my load where it would ride easily, with the rifle resting across the legs in front, I gave the word and we started for camp, the dog not forgetting to bring along the head, which had a way of slipping from his jaws every hundred yards or so. My load, too, grew heavy long before reaching camp; but we made the shanty without a rest, and with an hour of daylight to spare. And when the saddle was hung in a tree a little back from the fire, with juicy venison steaks broiling and a pot of strong green tea simmering over the bright coals, the whole made a sylvan picture that does not need photographing. As for the dog, he was too busy with the head to pay much attention to anything else; and when supper was over, and the camp had relapsed into silence, his teeth could be heard grating on the hard skull from beyond the back-log, making a most discordant accompaniment to the silvery murmur of the little rill back of the shanty; so I called him in and tied him to a corner of the shanty with a light tump rope. He took it patiently and without a whine, settling himself in the warm glow with a long-drawn sigh of canine satisfaction. Then I wondered what his name might be, for you can't get on well with a nameless dog or man in camp. To call out "Mister Man" or "Doggy, Doggy," is ungenial and subversive of all good fellowship. So I tried him with half a score of the most common names in vogue with still-hunters, pronouncing them at intervals and in an ordinary tone, but he took no notice until I spoke the name of my old-time favorite still-hunt dog, Pete. At once he sprang to his feet with such an eager, inquiring look as proved that the name, if not the exact thing, was near enough to it for all practical purposes. And from that time, so long as he was with me, he was only known as Pete.

The new partnership opened auspiciously for both dog and man. We had met as strangers at noon, and at dark were lying full-fed by a bright camp-fire, with more venison ahead than we were likely to use, for which I freely gave the dog full credit, and it struck me that I had found a canine bonanza. Imagine a dog that will wind a deer half a mile to windward, will lead you up to it unerringly, and end by crouching within shot and making a dead set on it. Such a dog was Pete. I hunted faithfully from dawn till dark during the next three days, not that I cared to get another deer, but to test the dog and learn all his peculiarities; and I was never more interested in any phase of woodcraft.

His list of accomplishments as a hunter was not a long one, but included the most important points, and he was very thorough. His trick of nudging me to call my attention to the fact that he had winded a deer was a point on which he never failed, and it might be placed to the account of instinct. But when I purposely refrained from noticing his signals and he plunged his muzzle into the calf of my leg, taking at the same time a fine, sharp nip that raised a blood-blister, why, that was plainly reasoning. It was simply saying, in the only language he could command, "There, take that. Now wake up and 'tend to business."

It was when I shot, however, that he showed his best dog wit and wisdom. On such occasions he would stand erect on his hindlegs, watching the effect of the shot with his keen eyes, and if he saw the cut hair fly at the crack of the rifle (as it always does when a deer is hit), he was off like an arrow. Evidently he understood that to wait until the gun was reloaded and a slow-going man had time to examine the track, was giving the deer a long start, when, by rushing the race at once he might end it in a short half mile. I thought this the highest development of canine reasoning that had ever happened to come under my observation, and any dog trainer will see, on a little reflection, that it could not have been taught. He must have evolved it from "the depths of his inner consciousness." When the shot happened to be a miss, and it happened often enough, Pete was all broken up and became decidedly comical. He would stand on his hindfeet, tiptoeing and craning until the deer had taken the last inch of its tail out of sight, then drop slowly to all fours, give me a look of sad reproach, and come to heel in a dejected, woebegone manner that was highly amusing.

And he had his failings, even as a hunter. For instance, no matter how promising the day or how plenty the deer, the fresh trail of a bear or a mountain cat would start him off without a moment's warning. The mountain cat was his favorite aversion. It was to this animal that he was indebted for most of the scars that ornamented his muzzle and missmated ears, and he hunted them with undying spite and vigor; also, with notable success, owing to the fact that he always roaded up to them silently and pounced on them unawares, usually closing before the astonished cat could make the nearest tree. Of course the cat would fight itself free in a few seconds, for nothing short of a powerful mastiff can hold a fullgrown mountain cat, but all the same it was ready to tree at the first chance after such a surprise and scrimmage. I got an inkling of Pete's ways on the cat question as we were skirting a dense, tangled windfall on the second day's hunt, when, without a sign of warning, he suddenly broke and disappeared like a flash. For a few minutes there was silence, and then, from the densest part of that dense, briery thicket there arose a great racket. The sharp angry bark of the dog was punctuated by the snarling of a cat, while an occasional shrill yelp showed that the dog was not having it all his own way. Then the racket settled down to steady, persistent baying, and I tore my way through laurel, shin-hopple and briers, to a spot where the dog was raving with bloody nose and ears, at the foot of a gnarled hemlock, while a sleek mountain cat was calmly taking in the situation from a comfortable seat some forty feet above. A minute later the cat was on the leaves with a bullet through his head, and Pete was getting satisfaction by shaking the carcass to his heart's content. The cat was a fat young male, and would hardly scale less than 40lbs. I took off the skin neatly for casing, and also took the tenderloins and a ham to camp; for the meat of a young mountain cat, or a panther, is sweeter and juicier than venison. If you doubt this, try it the first chance you have. I may mention just here that there was a bounty of 75 cents on these cats, and a prime pelt would bring as much more, which made the animal worth saving with most hunters. But he was mainly hunted down through a feeling of hatred and vindictiveness, being decidedly the worst enemy the deer has to look out for.

His trick of crouching on an overhanging limb by a runway and dropping on the first deer that passes is very deadly, and I think he never misses his "tip." I have followed the trail of these deadly struggles several times, both on leaves and light snows, and it always ended by finding several conical heaps of leaves, under one of which was sure to be found the remains of the deer. Just why he should cache his venison under one heap, and then be at the trouble of scratching up four or five more round about it, is one of the things no fellow will ever find out. If it is done for a blind it must be a decided failure, as any carnivorous animal would detect the right heap at the first sniff. But all the same he does it, and the panther always does the same thing, as every old still-hunter knows. And neither of them will hunt or go far from the spot until his larder is exhausted. His mode of life at such times is very simple. He goes to his cache with the first gray streak of dawn, fills himself to repletion, then to the nearest running water for a drink, thence to his lair, sometimes in a straight course, but often in a zigzag, roundabout way, probably intended to throw out any chance pursuit. He only takes one meal daily, and passes all the hours of daylight dozing supinely. When found under such circumstances he is easily treed by a sharp dog, for he dislikes to go far from his game, and will often take the nearest large tree, waiting like a feline idiot to be shot, when he might easily knock the dog out with one blow and make his escape at leisure. It was the thorough knowledge of these traits and habits of the feline tribe that rendered the extinction of the panther so easy to the old-time hunters of northern Pennsylvania.

Felix concolor is never very plentiful anywhere; his modes of life require a wide range of forest, and he breeds slowly. But there was a time when he was probably more numerous and more evenly distributed along the mountain spurs of the upper Susquehanna than any other range in the United States, and I could name half a dozen old hunters, each of whom had a record of seven to twelve "painter scalps," and all of them, with one exception, sleep with their fathers. The panther is extinct, or nearly so; but the game-destroying, deer-killing mountain cat is a diabolical certainty and unknown quantity, not so easily gotten rid of. And all these discursive remarks on the cat question were induced by the recollection of a little circus that Pete and I had with him on the head of Bear Run. I started in to tell the story, but this paper is already long enough; if it be found readable as well, I may try my hand on the story in a future number.

NESSMUK.

LAKE MISTASSINI.

OTTAWA, April 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Having read the correspondence in the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM in relation to the great "unknown" Lake Mistassini, and seeing my name mentioned in Mr. E. T. D. Chambers's communication of April 19, I think it but right to say a few words on the subject. So far I have not taken the trouble to correct Mr. Murray's statements, not being in favor of newspaper controversy, and I only write now to let your readers know that the special correspondent of the Boston *Herald* has either been sadly misled by certain persons in the ancient capital who are loth to acknowledge their "second Lake Superior" a very ordinary body of water, or he is making a big thing out of nothing, as some special correspondents will do.

Mr. Chas. Hallock, in his letter of March 22, is in the main correct as to the size and position of the lake, and the manner of reaching it. Having been over the ground, I can supplement his advice to Mr. Murray. Reaching Blue Point, Lake St. John, as Mr. Hallock advises, Mr. Cummins of the Hudson's Bay Company will provide him with guides who can take him by either the Ashouapuouchouan or Mistassini rivers to the height of land, crossing which he can descend one of the small streams to the lake.

There are over twenty men, Frenchmen, half-breeds and Indians, who have been as far as the Hudson's Bay



Company's post at Mistassini, but only the men who were with me, Prosper Cleary, Jr., Paul Lemieux and Thos. Lejarin, have been around the lake; and he can, I think, hire any of them to go with him.

The trip from Lake St. John to Mistassini should be accomplished, with good canoemen, in three weeks at the outside, the distance being from two hundred to two hundred and fifty miles, according to the route followed, that by the Chef branch of the Ashouapruouchouan being the shortest. Two weeks on the lake will be sufficient to solve the problem as to its size and another week will bring him back to Lake St. John, covered with glory, and from there he can send to the world at large glowing accounts of his wonderful discoveries. Or if sufficient glory be not obtained he can descend the Rapid River to James Bay in two weeks, cross the bottom of the bay to Moose Factory, which will probably take a week, owing to the almost certain chance of being wind-bound on the way. From Moose he can ascend the Messinaibie River to the C. P. Ry. at the height of land in two weeks more, and thence return home when he pleases. By application to the director of the Geological Survey he can furnish himself with maps of the whole route and so dispense with the services of a guide. This whole trip has been done quite easily by Prof. Galbraith, of the Toronto School of Science, in 1882 or '83, and myself in 1885.

I inclose with this letter the official report of the exploration. The statements therein made regarding the size, etc., of the lake are all from actual measurement and personal observation, and not taken from the "Relations of the Jesuits" or from Indian stories, as are the data on which our friends of the ancient capital have built up their romance of the great inland sea. From the report you will see that Lake Mistassini is a long, narrow body of water, lying between N. lats. 50° and 51° 24′ and W. longs. 72° 45′ and 74° 20′. A long point at each end divides it into two deep bays; between the points, and seemingly a continuation of them, is a chain of islands with shallow water between them. These practically divide the lake into two parts, the water being very deep everywhere else, with bold rocky shores. From the head of the N. E. bay to the head of the S. W. one the distance is nearly one hundred miles, while the average breadth of the main body is about twelve miles. The surrounding country is well wooded with small spruce and poplar chiefly. As a sportsman's resort it will never be popular; there is nothing to shoot, the Indians in the vicinity have exterminated all the deer. Ducks and shore birds are altogether wanting, owing to the absence of proper feeding grounds, as is the case with most of our Laurentian lakes. The lake teems with large whitefish, lake and brook trout, pickerel and pike, and good sport can be had with spoon and minnow; but as fishing of as good character can be obtained much nearer civilization, I would not advise any one to go so far for it.

A. P. LOW, Geological Survey of Canada.

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Hell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for a distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy, Belt, Bitter Root, Coeur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

Natural History.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

BULLSNAKE AND WHITE WOLF.

I AM encamped in the deep forests on the carboniferous hills of Young county. My temporary shelter is a small cabin of a single room, full of cracks through which many things can creep. This morning, an hour or two before dawn, a heavy rain storm descended upon us, and the air grew quite chilly. While lying in my comfortable little bed listening to the howling of the wind and pouring of the rain, I felt a strange movement in the bed. It was not the movement of an earthquake, or of a whale, or of an elephant; yet I immediately recognized it as a movement of a very moving nature—one that might involve terrible consequences. I felt it again, and it was not only in the bed, but under the cover with me. Just at this juncture I felt something very slick and of a somewhat cold nature move against my hand. The time for action evidently had come, and I did not deliberate what action to perform, but performed at once. With one fell bound I vacated that bed and landed in the midwhole of the floor with such a thump that the cabin shook all over. In a moment my lamp was burning, and seizing a club I approached the bed and cautiously pulled down the cover. There lay a snake beautifully coiled up, with his head somewhat uplifted, licking out his tongue at me. He was about four feet long. He looked at me and I looked at him. He made no motion as if he would run and neither did I. I thought I spied a gentle and confiding expression in his eye, as if he said: "You need not be alarmed; if you will not hurt me neither will I hurt you. If you will be my friend, I will be yours." I threw my club aside. I perceived that my bed-fellow was a bullsnake, almost precisely like the rattlesnake in markings, but in no other respect like that monster. He is without fangs, without poison, and of a gentle, playful and amiable nature. He grows eight or nine feet long. I said unto him that he and I should be friends; that he might not only dwell with me in my cabin, but that if he liked, he could sleep with me in my bed. Having said that much, I carefully spread the cover over him and told him to sleep on. And he did so. But I did not go back to bed to him. I sat by my table and read a few chapters of St. Paul, who, of all authors, is my favorite. How logical, how forceful, how grand and ennobling he is!

On returning from breakfast I brought one of my fellow-workmen with me to show him my friend and bedfellow. When I drew back the cover there he lay, perfectly quiet and content, but licking out his tongue. My fellow-workman was dumbfounded. I then put the cover back again. A few moments ago my snake descended from the bed, in a quiet way, as if entirely at home, and is still probably somewhere in the house. He was probably engaged in hunting mice when the storm came up, and becoming chilled in the changed atmosphere, he found my bed pleasant and concluded to sleep with me.

FOREST AND STREAM some time ago informed me that the bullsnake is *Lotophis bellona*. That seems to me a misnomer for the bullsnake. I have no Latin dictionary with me, but suppose that *bellona* means "warlike," or something of that sort. Now, the bullsnake does not appear to me to be in the least warlike, but very amiable and peaceful. He eats rats, mice and birds, and will steal eggs from the hen's nest, but he does not specially war upon these things. So do I eat mutton chops, and beefsteaks and hens' eggs, but I do not war upon sheep, steers or hens. On the contrary, I treat them with great consideration and kindness. It is in order to change the name of this snake; and I suggest the name *Lotophis tayloreus*, inasmuch as I am probably the first man that ever slept with one of them.

My letters to FOREST AND STREAM on the wolf have been much read in this country, and the result is I am much visited by lovers of wolves. One of these tells me that he saw a few days ago a very large lobo that was perfectly white. He said that he was splendid to look at, and that he could not possibly be mistaken that he was a wolf. Since then I have heard of others who have seen this wolf within a mile or less of my camp. Such a thing as a white wolf I had not heard of before. I have told some young men that if they can rope him and secure him uninjured I may be able to sell him for them to the Central Park museum for a snug figure. They think of trying for him. N. A. T.

YOUNG COUNTY, Texas.

ARE HAWKS DESTRUCTIVE OF GAME?

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of March 17, you do me the honor to publish a brief article on destructive hawks, with the editorial query whether I include in one group Cooper's and rough-legged hawks. In the kind of group I was making, as it were, a company of thieves, they are included. I was writing avowedly for sportsmen and practical shooters, and not for the purpose of airing my acquaintance with technical terms fetched out of a convenient term-book, so to speak, of which I have several at hand; works of the older ornithologists; all that Dr. Coues has written; Jordan's Manual, etc. Now comes after me your correspondent E. M. Evans (whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss I am ignorant), and thinks "it may prove interesting to me to know that the slate-colored hawk does not exist as a species." How then does he exist? I am aware that the slate-colored hawk, as described by Wilson and by Grim, technically designated *Falco pennsylvanicus*, was based on miniature specimens of sharp-shin. There are three hawks commonly known to the sportsmen and shooting men as Cooper's hawk, sharp-shin and slate colored or blue hawk. This last is known to those who profess and call themselves scientists as *Falco columbarius*. All three are often confounded as one by shooting men as "partridge hawks," sometimes also as "pigeon hawks"; yet those who make a distinction divide them as above. All three are excessively destructive, as is well known to all—shooters, scientists and would-be scientists.

As to the rough-leg, your correspondent says it is the most indestructive and useful of hawks, and fetches out of Audubon the quotation that the great naturalist "never knew it attempt a more considerable feat than to seize a lethargic frog at the water's edge." I have, Mr. Editor, if Mr. Evans and Audubon have not. Audubon also says he never saw this hawk west of the Alleghanies. I have, and it is now known to be not of uncommon occurrence there. I take issue with all who defend the rough-leg hawk. Three times in my life, once something over a year ago, and west of the Alleghany, I have shot this hawk in the act of devouring a ruffed grouse. The same fact has been reported to me by friends whom I know were as competent to know what they saw as Audubon himself. I have seen it take and destroy rabbits, squirrels, partridges, larks and various other birds, besides poultry, and especially I have seen it more than once devouring woodcocks, and from what I know of its haunts and habits I believe it to be especially destructive of this somewhat rare and rapidly diminishing in numbers, and most splendid of game birds. For this reason largely I desire to see this hawk put out of protection of the law, and a price on its head. The rough-legged hawk will prey on anything from a dead horse to a field mouse, a lizard or a "lethargic frog." Will any naturalist seriously defend the proposition that a rough-legged hawk, or any of our large hawks known or belonging to the buzzard group, will sit on a perch and allow a covey of partridges to stroll beneath, or a mother woodcock and her brood to waddle by unmolested, while he awaits the appearance of a "lethargic frog?" No nonsense in my opinion was ever more ridiculous. If hawks are shot where there are no game birds, and where field mice, frogs and lizards abound, no game birds and plenty of these lesser vermin will be found in their craws, as it does not require a Solomon or a so styled "trained scientist" to know. Before now men of science (*ex professo*) have shed much ink to show why a thing is and must be so, which at last has turned out not to be so.

Your correspondent advises that I leave this question to those competent to pursue it with accuracy and justice, (including himself?) instead of disseminating my erroneous opinions and promoting ignorant and cruel prejudice to the sacrifice of much precious and useful life. To adopt his own way of putting it, I suggest that it may prove interesting to him to know that I have succeeded better as a giver than as a taker of advice. To style a body in one breath ignorant, incompetent, cruel and foolish, is just a bit uncivil. But your correspondent having so delivered himself, falls to writing of the "precious and useful lives" of a lot of hawks. It may further interest him to know that whatsoever opinions he may have formed of myself, my competency, cruelty, etc., I regard them with indifference, but when he begins to write in that kind of style about hawks, I think, if not beneath it, his opinions are beyond all doubt not above criticism.

I am not a new convert to the idea of the legal protection of fish and game, and of insectivorous and song birds. As a sportsman, when there were no game laws, I always observed strictly what I deemed natural close seasons, and never shot sick meat. When my native State of Virginia was known as District No. 1, General Canby commanding, I wrote to that officer a protest against the wanton destruction of bird life in his dominion, and while he did not notice me or my letter, he did issue an order having the force and effect of a game law. As soon as the Legislature sat, I sent them the draft of a game law, which passed in one House and failed in the other. I persevered, notwithstanding the discourage-

ment of many who said nothing would be done. I urged the matter, and at the next session what I believe was the first, certainly one of the first, of our State game laws was passed almost exactly as I wrote it. As soon as a movement for international protection was made, I joined it and became chairman of the committee on habits of species. I am still heartily in favor of protection where legitimate, but I am opposed to the protection of any hawk save only the sparrow hawk, and this because of what I know about hawks as the result of direct personal observation, not merely upon stuffed skins and pictures and technical names, but upon birds of prey in a state of nature, lying in wait, and pursuing and seizing their prey. To be told that I am incompetent to understand facts of a perfectly simple nature, mere matters of eyesight, is too absurd to be offensive. I may as well be told I am not competent to identify one of the hens in my own yard, as that there is anything too wonderful for me or that I cannot understand in the anatomy of a common hawk, or the school jargon of a technical description and name of one. Such writing, however, on the part of scientists by profession and would-be scientists, does tend to disgust and alienate some whose aid and countenance are important to the success of any movement for the protection of bird life from useless slaughter; a movement most commendable and humane, and worthy to be encouraged by all sensible and humane people. Rude violence in opposition, no less than absurd and hysterical frenzy in advocacy of one's own notions, may and will disgust sensible people even with the opinions of scientists of unquestioned ability. The question of the utility or destructiveness of a species varies infinitely with locality and season. A species may be harmless or even useful at all seasons, except during a few weeks or even days in the year, during which it may be immensely destructive, sometimes literally destroying a crop in less than a week. There are many sides to such questions, no one man, nor any one set of observers, are competent to settle them out of hand, and in the mean time no man should be rudely treated for opinion's sake. M. G. ELLZEY, M.D.

SPRING BIRD NOTES.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 27. — *Editor Forest and Stream:* Although the birds were some ten days ahead of time, the vegetation has been quite laggardly; but we have now had some very warm days.

The birds have manifested much anxiety to get at the serious duties of the breeding season. The cold nights must have resulted disastrously to many. On April 22 Prof. E. E. Fish found at the park a newly made robin's nest containing four eggs. It had been deserted. The white-throated sparrows, purple finches, wood, Wilson's and hermit thrushes, etc., are here. The white-bellied swallows were seen in the city to-day. The bats are on hand, not to be behind the birds which they ape.

Both species of the crossbill have been shot near here this month, that is, the American and white-winged. The pine finch was shot at Collins, Erie county, on April 14.

One of your correspondents, Mr. J. L. Davison, of Lockport, N. Y., a few days ago sent me five specimens of the yellow-bellied woodpecker and the fox sparrow. The first bird, he stated, was killed by flying against a window. Regarding the fox sparrow (*Passerella iliaca*), your readers may remember the discussion regarding it carried on in FOREST AND STREAM between Mr. Davison and the late Prof. Charles Linden; Mr. Davison held that it was abundant in the spring migration, and quoted many instances of seeing large flocks. But as Prof. Linden thought, it seems to be quite rare about Buffalo (see FOREST AND STREAM May 5 and 19, 1887; pp. 320 and 367). Mr. Davison says in his interesting letter that the bird which he sent me was one of a flock of a dozen. This was on April 19. Mr. Davison reports securing a marsh hawk in the "blue plumage." He shot him just out of Lockport on the 19th, on the highest ground in Niagara county. This is unusual. A son of Mr. Davidson had a red-throated loon (*Urinator lumme*) sent him on the 19th. EBEN P. DORR.

LAKE LINDEN, Mich., April 26.—I saw the first swallow to-day. Robins and blackbirds are reported to have been seen, although this is rather early for them, especially as it is a very late spring. No ducks nor geese have put in an appearance yet. Partridge (ruffed grouse) have wintered pretty well.—G. A. R.

MASSACHUSETTS, Ayer, April 24.—Spring is very cold and backward, which makes the birds feel homesick. During a 5-mile tramp the other day I started several partridges. Think they wintered well, as we have not had many deep snows in this section.—W. F. F.

HABITS OF THE MOUNTAIN LION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of April 19, I noticed a letter from Rifle Creek, Colorado, stating that there have been many arguments in that camp over the question, "Can a mountain lion climb a tree?" This brings to mind some past experience. While leisuely riding over a cattle range in Mendocino county, Cal., some years ago, I was aroused from a somewhat absent state of mind by the barking of a dog in the distance. I at once turned my horse's head in that direction. On coming up to the dog I found him barking furiously under a large madrone tree, and some 20ft. above him on a projecting limb, was a large panther, or mountain lion, as it is called in the western country. Having no fire-arms with me I encouraged the dog, and putting spurs to my horse, galloped some half a mile, within hailing distance of a settler's cabin, and after considerable hallowing, got a reply. Informing the "old man" what was up, he returned to his cabin and soon appeared in company with his son, rifle in hand. The panther was killed by a shot in the head, and the dog had considerable sport in worrying a dead lion. The tree from which the panther was shot, was about 18in. in diameter and nearly perpendicular, with no branches lower than the one which he was on.

Again, while riding in the same section of country and crossing a flat ridge of black oak, I saw something sitting under a tree some distance from me, which looked like a dog. Dismounting and tying my horse and sending my dog in, in a few moments he was barking under an oak tree. On going up to him I saw a panther lying at full length on a limb some fifteen to twenty feet above me. I had no trouble in killing him, and in less than half an hour his hide was on the saddle beside me. This tree had branches lower than the one on which he was lying.

I have known panthers when pushed by dogs in a densely wooded country to jump from one tree to another and thus baffle their pursuers for a long time. I consider the panther the most cowardly of the brute creation (the Indian excepted), having known one to get into a sheep corral in the night and kill from twenty to thirty sheep, and before an hour's sun the next morning to be treed by a little "yaller dorg" and killed with less trouble and time than it would take to kill a red squirrel.

My opinion, based on a rather extensive experience, leads me to believe that panthers can and do climb trees, but seldom to any great height. E. T. D.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your correspondent "P. B." asks if mountain lions climb trees. In a recent conversation Col. J. C. Haines, of Seattle, W. T., told me, in answer to my question, that the mountain lion and panther of the Adirondacks are one and the same animal. If so (I never saw a mountain lion) there can be no doubt that they can climb any tree. The panther has a claw as long and sharp as an eagle's, but much stronger and of solid bone. No "nail" like the bears. He can still-hunt a deer to perfection, and will get to the top of the biggest hemlock lively when a good dog is at his heels. J. H. R.

CANTON, N. Y., April 20.

[There is no doubt that the "mountain lion" is the same as the cougar, panther and puma. Nor is there any doubt in the minds of most men of their ability to climb trees. But who has seen them do it?]

EAGLES BREEDING IN CONFINEMENT.—East Toledo, O., April 23.—My pair of eagles are still breeding in captivity. March 17 the female laid an egg; March 18 there were two eggs in the nest. April 22 one bird was hatched; April 23 there were two young eagles in the nest. The time of incubation this year is 36 days. They appear to be more smart and lively than those hatched heretofore. The eagle hatched April 26, 1886, is a very fine bird and measures from tip to tip across the wings 7½ft. The eagle hatched May 1, 1887, is a male bird, not yet one year old and measures over 6½ft. from tip to tip. The eagles are stationed out in the open air and in the coldest weather. They are always ready for a fight. I have some chickens that go inside of the cage nearly every day; the eagles are very friendly with chickens, they never harm them; but let a cat or small dog go inside of their cage and they are bound to have a feast. I have been paying boys 10 cents apiece for cats all winter.—HENRY HULCE.

TRA-LA.

"THE flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-la!"
Are not yet up to that sort of thing, tra-la!
For the frost and the snow,
Have belated them so,
That the tips of their noses are all they can blow.

Then the birds who so merrily sing, tra-la!
Have each tucked his head under his wing, tra-la!
And they say that really
To speak their minds freely,
They wish the "Old Nick" would take General Greely!

It is all very well to explore, tra-la!
Where no man ever ventured before, tra-la!
But we'd like to know whether
It pays altogether,
To seek the North Pole and bring back such cold weather?

I would like to suggest in my rhyme, tra-la!
That he find the Equator next time, tra-la!
That his wandering feet
From some region of heat,
Bring back something better than snowstorm and sleet!

How joyfully then would we sing, tra-la!
As we welcomed the coming of spring, tra-la!
If the sun had the power
With each morning hour,
To open some bud, or unfold some new flower.

NEW HAMPSHIRE, April 22. VON W.

Game Bag and Gun.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

GUN CHAT.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In one of your recent issues, a correspondent solicits information regarding the performances and possibilities of 20-gauge shotguns as compared with guns of larger bore, and as I have had some experience with guns of that and other calibers, perhaps what I have to say on the subject may be deemed worthy of a place in your columns.

Besides being the happy possessor of a tolerably large armory of rifles of all the leading makes and calibers, I am the owner of five shotguns, as follows: One Remington No. 10, right barrel modified cylinder, left barrel full choked; one Westley Richards No. 12, both barrels modified cylinder; one of the new Winchester repeating shotguns, No. 12 (single barrel), medium choke; one Geo. Hemenway No. 16, both barrels full cylinder; and one W. & C. Scott & Sons No. 20, both barrels full cylinder. All of these guns have 30in. barrels, with the exception of the Winchester repeater, the barrel of which is 32in. in length, and they have all (except the last named, which I got last season after they came out) seen considerable service in my hands.

They are all hammer guns, for I do not like the so-called hammerless, although I have tried my best to be in the fashion and look upon hammers pretty much in the light of old flint locks, as some of our fancy sportsmen do. As for me, give me a good hammer gun, with solid strikers and otherwise properly equipped, as they are turned out by leading makers in this country and abroad, and I do not know that I would care to change it for a $400 hammerless self-ejecting Greener, after I had become attached to it. For guns that have given me good sport and proven themselves accurate and trustworthy in the field and at the trap, cease to be, to me, the inanimate objects which they really are, but become personal and tried friends, so to speak.

For woodcock, grouse, quail, rabbits and upland shooting generally, I prefer my little (not quite) six-pounder No. 20 to any of my other guns. And the reasons are not far to seek. I can tramp around with it from sun up till sunset without getting tired; the loaded cartridges (U. M. C. shells, charged with 2¼drs. black powder and from ¾ to 1oz. of shot) are small in bulk and easily carried in the pocket; the recoil, though the gun is so light, is very slight; and the concentration of the shot results in a better pattern than with a No. 10 full choke barrel, using 4drs. of powder but same weight and number of shot, up to 30yds. At longer ranges the No. 10 full choke has, of course, the advantage, owing to the much larger charge of powder, and at all ranges, short or long, the No. 10 also gives better penetration. But my little No. 20 possesses sufficient of the last-named quality to make it effectually killing for all the purposes for which I use it, and it will make no more cripples than will a No. 10 under the same range and circumstances. In other words, for close shooting up to between 30 and 35yds., at birds and rabbits, it performs fully as well as, if not better than, the full choke barrel of my No. 10, which weighs over 9lbs.

A friend of mine, who resides in northern New York, and has spent many seasons hunting deer in the Adirondack region, always uses his No. 20 for shooting deer, and performs well with it, using four or five layers of buckshot between the wads. The concentration of the shot in a No. 20 gun, whether using large or small shot, is, of course, owing to the small bore and comparatively great length of barrel, which "bunches" the shot. For this reason, I prefer my No. 16 Hemenway for shooting reed birds, ortolan and English sparrows, when (as sometimes happens) I am after them, for the No. 16 scatters just sufficiently to make it a splendid gun for that kind of shooting. I have found 2drs. of "Quick Shot," black powder with 1oz. of No. 9 or 10 shot, the most suitable charge when gunning in the marshes for reed birds and ortolan. This No. 16 weighs only about half a pound more than the No. 20, and is a splendid gun in all respects. I purchased it in London in 1878, and it is to-day as good as new.

If, however, a person can afford only one gun, then my advice to him is to purchase a No. 12 of some standard make, not to exceed 7½lbs. in weight, and with 28 or 30in. barrels, of the so-called modified cylinder pattern. This is a peculiar form of choke, extending further into the barrels (from the muzzle) than the regular choke. In my Westley Richards the barrels begin to taper about 10in. from the breech, but the taper is very slight and quite even, without any annular shoulder or offset near the muzzle, as in a regular choke bore, such as my Remington. Such a gun will fill the bill for all-around work better than any other size, as far as my experience goes. It will do (by proper handling) for canvasbacks (and they are pretty tough shooting, though tender eating), and also for reed birds. You may shoot deer with it, as well as rabbits, simply by using the proper cartridges. In fact a No. 12 gun is, in my opinion, the gun best adapted for general purposes, covering, as it undoubtedly does, the widest range of usefulness.

But if shooting ducks (or at least at ducks) be your favorite sport, then, by all means invest in a No. 10, with a good, full choke in its left barrel, which will stop a cripple at 75yds. with 4½drs. of powder behind 1oz. of No. 4 shot. One ounce, and never more, is my standard charge for all my guns except the No. 20, in which for woodcock I reduce the charge to ¾oz. I know that it is quite customary to use 1⅛oz. of shot in a No. 10 gun, propelled by from 4 to 5drs. of black powder; but I, for my part, invariably obtain the best results with a single ounce and no fraction. This extra quarter ounce left out reduces the recoil very perceptibly, increases the penetration, and in a chokebore, which bunches the shot, does not practically diminish the chances of hitting, for it is the lead and not the powder which produces recoil. I have not myself tried the experiment, but I think that I would be safe in asserting that in a No. 10 gun 5drs. of powder with 1oz. of lead will give less recoil than 4drs. powder and 1⅛oz. of lead. The highest powder charges I ever use is 4½drs., and I know from experience that there is a very marked reduction of recoil in using that charge for propelling 1oz. of shot as compared with 1⅛oz. of shot.

With cylinder-bores, of course, the case is somewhat different, as they are apt to scatter. An increased quantity of shot will make a larger pattern, with a given quantity of powder. I get better results from 1oz. of shot than from ⅞oz. in my No. 16 (using 2drs. of powder in each case); but when I add, with the same powder charge, ⅛oz. of shot (that is, 2drs. of powder to 1⅛oz. of shot), I lose in penetration and trajectory what I gain in area of pattern. This is not remedied to any perceptible extent by increasing the powder charge with ½dr.; on the contrary, I simply increase the penetration slightly, and invariably get the best results with my standard charge of 2drs. of powder to 1oz. of shot. I am, of course, speaking of close-range shooting, say between 10 and 15yds.; for the longer ranges more powder is, of course, necessary.

Finally, a word about the Winchester. That is the cheapest of my guns, as I only paid $25 for it, whereas the other four are rather high priced, the Remington having been built to my special order. So far, I have tried it on geese, ducks, quail and rabbits. I use from 3½ to 4drs. of powder with it, but never deviate from my standard of 1oz. of lead. It is a good shooter, no doubt about that; but has, in my opinion, two drawbacks. In the first place, it does not "come up" well, owing to the peculiar shape of the receiver and stock; and, secondly, it is very difficult to load the magazine (which only carries five cartridges) if you fingers are stiff and benumbed. The Winchester repeating rifles are easy to load, even with the fingers a little rigid; but it is a hard job to get the five-shot cartridges down through the receiver into the magazine. This must be remedied before the gun can be called perfect; a swinging magazine, somewhat on the plan of that dainty little new .22-cal. Colt lightning magazine rifle, would, it seems to me, remove the objection. It behooves the Winchester people to look into this.

My experience with trap shooting is very limited; but such as it is, I do not hesitate to recommend a No. 10 for that purpose. Though only an amateur of questionable skill, I have done some good work with my Remington, after getting warmed up to it; but the credit is due, probably, more to the gun than to the shooter, for a better gun does not exist. I am not interested in the Remington Company, or any other arms company for that matter, but on the principle of "honor to whom honor is due," I want to say a good word for the Remington shotguns. They are not "boomed" as many other makes are, but for quality and performance they are, as far as my experience goes, fully equal to the very best of American and foreign makes. Place a good man behind my Remington No. 10 at the trap, whether at clays or live birds, and I will guarantee its performance.

Guns have been a hobby with me from boyhood, and hunting is, and always has been, my favorite pastime ever since as a twelve-year-old youngster I hunted bullfrogs in father's meadow ponds with a Flobert rifle. Unfortunately I am not a skilled marksman and miss more birds than I bag; but I do my best, and what I lack in skill I make up in enthusiam. At the rifle range, too, I have had some experience, and I number some fine rifles among my "goods and chattels." I have experimented to determine trajectories, powder charges, weights and shapes of bullets, pitch of twist, different styles of action (having invented same myself), kinds of sights, etc., etc., and in a future paper may have something to say on that subject too, if I have not wearied the reader too much by telling "what I know about guns."

LOUIS.

A TEXAS STYLE.

A CORRESPONDENT, whose letter has been delayed in publication, wrote in March, from Decatur, Texas, describing the ways of the thrifty Texas gun and game dealers:

I wrote you last spring about the destruction of the grass plover here by pot-hunters, who would drive over the prairies in wagons and hacks and shoot the plover on the ground. I inclose you a circular from a gun dealer in Fort Worth, Texas, that is encouraging this bloody destruction of our grass plover, and in the spring when the birds are on their way to their breeding grounds:

$100,000!

NOTICE!

HERE IS A CHANCE FOR SOMEBODY.

The above sum of money will be paid to anybody who will ship

200,000 DOZEN PLOVERS

this season. I am paying 50 cents a dozen for them. Tie by the legs and in bunches of three dozen, and ship by express—I pay the express charges. Birds must be fresh or not accepted. Parties within a radius of one hundred miles can easily ship if they are careful to get them off in good time. Be sure and write the name of the shipper on each bunch, and the number of birds in each to prevent mistakes. Parties living in towns where I have no agent can arrange with me to buy their ammunition and pay for it in birds.

Dow birds are worth 75 cents a dozen. They are a size between the curlew and plover, with a long bill. Ship all you can, gentlemen. I wish you all good sport. Respectfully,

DEALER IN GUNS AND SPORTING GOODS, FORT WORTH, TEXAS.
Established 1885.

P. S.—Last season three men and a team made $350.00 in thirty days, outside expenses, shipping me birds. They are shooting again this season.

These circulars are not only sent to our business men to procure their help, but they are scattered promiscuously over our city to encourage every pot-hunter who can procure a gun of any kind to join in the wholesale destruction, as Mr. Arthur Stert proposes to arrange for the payment of their ammunition and pay the express charges on the birds. I suppose that every town within a radius of one hundred miles of Fort Worth is flooded with these circulars, as they claim that the plover can be easily shipped that distance. Missionaries are certainly badly needed in this country to work against such heathenish work.

We have no deer nor turkey, and the quail seem to be very scarce. I suppose a few trapped quail have been sold in the city. Grass plover and doves are being destroyed without mercy. I saw a pot-hunting son of Ham strolling through our streets last June with an old musket on his shoulder, and a large bunch of doves swung over the muzzle of it. They were probably shot from the nest, as I heard of them being shot in that way at different times.

FOREST FIELD.

A SCRIMMAGE WITH A BUCK.—One man, on a snowshoe trip in quest of lumber in the vicinity of Richardson Lake, did not catch his tame deer the other day. It seems that he came across deer tracks, which tracks he followed, not a great ways, to other tracks, and soon into a yard of six or eight deer. He singled out a good-sized buck, and ran him out of the beaten paths, where the deer had trodden down the deep snow, into untried snowbanks. The deer stood it for a while, then showed weariness, and finally fight. The snowshoeist had the advantage, till he approached too near, with the idea of catching the buck by the antlers. "Great Cæsar! That deer was up in a moment, and you bet I'll never take hold of a live deer again. I'd rather try a streak of lightning, with hoofs as sharp as jack-knives. The snow flew so that I couldn't see the critter, but could feel him, and if 't hadn't 'a' been for the snow I believe he'd 'a' killed me!" The animal resisted, and showed fight with both hoofs and horns. In the scrimmage the deer became entangled in the snowshoes, and tore them completely off the hunter; in fact he came near destroying them. Leaving the hunter to slump in the deep snow, the deer took his departure. It cost some loss of time to repair damages to snowshoes and clothing, and the lumber prospector will hardly attempt to catch another pet deer.—SPECIAL.

THE CEDARS, Oakdale, L. I., April 25.—An engine on the Long Island Railroad started fire on my preserve to-day and burned over three hundred acres of heavy timber. It was a sight to see the rabbits that came from the heavy cover; large numbers of them must have been destroyed, also some quail.—ALFRED A. FRASER.

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

LIST of signatures to the petition asking Congress to pass the Vest bill for the better protection of the Yellowstone National Park, continued from last week:

Maine.

Thomas Hancock	Geo. H. Pennell	C. H. Brown
H. O. Stimson.	Frank M. Tompson	J. T. Hancock
Walter H. Libby	D. S. Strout	Herman Stimson
Willard Twombly	Eugene Allen	Joseph H. Goff
F. S. Clark	John Plitzer	Harry O. Stimson
A. F. Colley	L. T. Cushing	C. H. Doughty, Jr
Luther N. Hill	King Goff	W. J. Whitten
James B. Hall	A. W. Anderson	D. K. Hall
James A. Woodbury	Harry Sawyer	Horace F. Colley
F. W. Thayer	Warren F. Cole	James C. Humphrey
D. C. Stimson	Bion W. Anderson	Cyrus Goff
E. E. Freeman	Woodbury Libby	Edgar S. Caswell
Henry C. Doughty	Archibald Harris	Daniel Tutle
W. W. Vinton	William V. Johnson	Jacob Clark
Warren Thayer	F. H. McQuarrie	Chas. E. Foster
C. M. Elliot	Louis G. Small	Harlan Skillings
S. G. Humphrey	J. W. Anderson	Frank Webster
Jedediah Libby	John W. Frank	Geo. W. Douglass
John D. Sawyer	Silas E. Libby	John Merrill
Chas. Thayer.	F. N. Douglass	Fred J. Stubbs
James Doughty	Louis E. Sawyer	H. S. Stubbs
G. F. Hill	Geo. W. Hunt	Samuel Smith
E. T. Andrews	Elijah C. Small	John Doughty
Augustus Lowe	John H. Fowler	Arthur Higgins
Herbert Libby	H. H. Simpson	Peter Bohnsen
W. W. Simpson	Silas D. Smith	Peter Herrick
J. A. Emery	Lester Hall	Dana Rowell
E. L. Field	Geo. F. Sawyer	W. G. Latimer
Chas. C. Hall		

H. B. Mason	J. P. Eldridge	H. Greely
M. Gullert	F. H. Foster	Henry S. Adams
B. T. Sowle	Henry Whiting, Jr.	Colin McKenzie
A. P. Wiswell	Henry Whiting	A. J. Haynes
F. L. Kent	J. F. Davis	Arthur Shute
L. B. Deusy	S. K. Whiting	Wm. Watts
A. W. Cushman	Increase J. Shackford	H. H. Emerson
Geo. P. Dutton	J. W. Coombs	L. A. Emery
H. F. Whitcomb	Chas. P. Dorr	H. E. Hamlin
F. B. Aiken	E. K. Hopkins	John D. Hopkins
Chas. Otis	C. B. Partridge	C. H. Emery
Henry J. Noy	R. B. Holmes	Erastus Redman
G. R. Campbell	Austin H. Joy	A. M. Greely
J. E. Doyle	Henry E. Davis	R. R. Joy
H. B. Saunders	E. D. Gould	F. K. Shaw
A. R. Devereux	D. H. Saunders	J. M. Hale, Jr.
Chas. Joy	Carlton McGown	H. S. Jordan
W. H. Davis	F. H. Stockbridge	E. E. Rowe
John B. Redman	E. H. Greely	Geo. W. Bragdon
Geo. M. Warren	A. M. Hopkins	L. A. Wyman
D. L. Fields	Walter M. Young	B. H. Joy
T. S. Hale	A. C. Hagerthy	A. H. Norris
E. E. Joy	G. A. Parcher	C. W. Mason
Chas. E. Lord	O. M. Drake	Edmund McFarland
E. F. Robinson	E. S. Clark	H. M. Hall
J. H. Brimmer	Geo. W. Fisk	H. M. Hall, Jr.
Lewis Friend	S. D. Wiggin	

Illinois.

James Crow	S. S. Shephard	W. H. Beardsley
L. W. Crow	J. Vanslyke	H. H. Frye
C. F. Dike	C. T. Aldridge	Peter H. England
W. F. Kilmore	Geo. K. Bunker	C. S. Doie
Henry Ford	E. T. Wright	G. H. Quigley
Geo. G. Williams	T. W. Smith	W. A. Barry
L. D. Lowell, Jr	L. H. Davis	W. S. Hutchinson
L. D. Lowell	A. O. Whitney	E. G. M. Collener
J. H. Wilber	C. C. Burchey	R. Congdon
John Brink	M. L. Joslyn	F. Bryant
C. M. Pendleton	C. E. Irvin	J. M. Mallory
J. H. Collins	A. W. Spurg	H. H. Ford
Wm. Butler	I. W. Haythorn	L. C. Waters
E. R. Gilbert	W. T. Jackson	O. H. Gillman
L. E. Mentch	L. Spencer	J. H. Philps
Wm. Shales	A. W. Kelly	D. W. Thomas
D. E. Mallory	R. K. Andrews	John Wittzein
F. Sherritt	W. P. St. Clair	J. N. Powell
G. C. Bryant	J. A. Sheldon	M. D. Hoy
C. B. Warner	F. K. Grangir	E. E. Thomas
Robt. Andrews	W. F. Hoffman	C. H. Donnelly
M. F. Ellsworth	T. D. Murphy	Frank Spitzer
Z. H. Osman	L. Woodward	A. Butler
Lee Andrews	John M. Gracy	H. Hamilton
L. Grover	W. S. Whittemore	John H. Palmer
J Bonnister	C. C. Watson	W. H. Stewart
F. E. Cox	W. F. Hamilton	E. H. Seward
W. Miller	G. L. Hubbard	Wm Avery
James B. Perry	D. B. Warner	Ira R. Curtiss
E. E. Richards	John A. Marshall	W. T. Palmer
Geo. H. Southworth	Wm. F. Geer	James Lagese
G. W. Eldridge	Frank Smith	O. H. Lincoln
A. S. Wright	John Buehler	J. A. Bayrd
E. V. Anderverd	W. B. Fitch	Charles Sellers
O. W. Owens	M. Shales	G. W. Goodrich
Asa W. Smith	D. C. Mallory	E. W. Dike
W. W. Dwight	L. S. Beckley	D. A. Stedman
J. R. Severns	G. C. Frye	Geo. Ford
A. B. Coon		

Missouri.

Jeremiah Poore	S. R. Raney	J. T. Merideth
J. W. Aldrich	C. F. Ladd	T. A. Heady
Henry G. Schuelle	Gil Evans	C. T. Wooldridge
Peter Kistler	Isaac Cattlett	F. M. Conrad
J. E. Hickman	Isaac Bivens	Daniel Joslin
H. E. Best	W. E. Morrow	J. A. Pugh
E. D. Sigler	P. J. Essex	Z. T. Brandenburg
M. Breeden	S. Cooper	H. C. McGown
T. W. Cook	J. C. Kirby	J. M. Woods
Albert Amich	A. H. Jewell	F. E. Gannett
J. H. Heath	C. W. Lacy	W. T. Ford
C. C. Hankins	H. M. Donlavy	J. F. Duden
D. E. Ketcham	W. O. Short	M. A. Wright
A. P. M. Manning	J. C. Duvall	F. B. Craven
John Andrews	H. R. Lewis	S. J. Cooper
Geo. Andrews	J. K. Scott	J. J. Smith
Thomas Ford	T. E. Brent	W. L. McEwen
A. D. Morgan	Geo Short	John M. Harlow
J. Wyatt	A. L. Davis	E. J. Weigmann
E. B. Teemer	H. E. Wright	C. J. Drummond
J. R. Fant	Ed Reese	W. S. Bonham
C. A. Cornell	Geo. Harberle	Jas. C. Evans
Geo. A. Essex	Chas. A. Ford	W. F. Stemmons
John M. Essex	A. Y. Duncan	R. A. Conrad
Cyrus B. Essex	Ward Terry	C. E. Etter
H. H. Steele	H. Harry	W. A. Whitsett
H. A. Byerrum	Jacob Crim	C. W. West
R. H. Price	G. T. Thomson	J. D. Crabtree
G. H. Hall	W. C. Mackey	R. M. C. Cleveland
Elmer E. Harrah	M. Bell	John E. Garrett
W. H. Pemberton	Chas. A. Morrow	J. P. Phillips
J. W. Mardick	J. B. Hodges	W. R. Essex
W. L. Garrett	C. H. Deweese	Robt. C. Walsh
J. A. Williamson	S. J. Daily	W. R. Jewell
W. G. Scheurer	W. T. Clark	R. W. Aldrich
W. C. Thomas		

Colorado.

L. B. France	A. B. Moulton	Wolfe Londoner
R. W. Davis	F. W. Ayer	Jno. F. Cordray
Geo. C. Manly	D. W. Mays	E. R. Murphy
Geo. W. Kessler	Jno. S. Donner	Kennicott Shooting
J. Sol Smith	S. H. Standart	Club, by E. R. Mur-
Wm. N. Byers	Standart Shooting	phy, Pres.
John Evans	Club, by S. H. Stand-	Wm. M. Darley
Rodney Curtis	art, Pres.	P. B. Russell
Orr Legge	H. B. Cullum	J. S. Kulp
Jno. W. Roberts	J. M. Norman	J. C. Veatch
Donal Fletcher	J. M. Chivington	Chas. H. Morris
Frank Hall	The Republican Pub-	L. Ashton
Jno. W. Browning	lishing Co.	R. W. Woodbury
Jno. St. C. Cleveland	K. G. Cooper	M. Spangler
Chas. W. Walters	Crawford Hill	Rocky Mountain
Jno. Sower & Sons	Wm. D. Todd	News Printing Co.
Jno. Pierce	W. E. Greenlee	J. M. Burrell
Chas. R. Pierce	R. S. Lockwood	H. M. Orahood
Fred. H. Kennedy	G. W. Currier	Jno. W. Knox

Massachusetts.

F. B. Estabrook	Henry D. Clark	Geo. Hilliard
E. E. Belding	A. A. Dunklee	F. F. Brown
B. F. Campbell	F. C. Jackson	G. F. Barber
R. R. Doolittle	J. M. Morrill	G. H. Rourke
F. F. Graves	Willard Stoddard	H. G. Gates
Walter Johnson	Clifford J. Hatton	Wilson H. Thorne
F. B. Hatton	Charles Jackson	J. M. Tinyou
F. A. Adams	S. G. Wilder	B. H. Morrill
M. D. White	L. W. Brown	Lyman Fisher
J. W. Fairman	H. O. Doolittle	W. M. Goodchild
A. A. Doolittle	A. G. Heale	Chas. J. Aldrich
B. L. Tyler	Chas. J. Peirce	Thos. Goodwille
C. E. Aldrich	Erastus Tyler	H. W. Home
S. B. Houghton	Geo. D. Hutchins	B. M. Merrill
W. M. Garrett	Daniel Home	H. R. Crowell
E. S. Horton	Jesse L. Carpenter	James J. Horton
C. L. Watson	John W. Luther	Earl L. Richards
L. M. Stanley	Geo. A. Adams	J. W. Bates
H. A. Clark	Geo. B. Fittz	W. J. Newman
Wm. J. Stone	Thos. S. Carpenter	
Douglas Frazar	Henry W. Pitman	Lou F. Brine
Geo. H. Dickerman	S. D. Salmon	Edw. H. Bradshaw
T. E. Hall	A. R. Brown, Jr	

California.

R. W. Waterman	Joseph Steffens	Theo. Reichert
W. C. Hendricks	L. E. Carrington	Baker & Hamilton
John Dunn	N. E. White	Joseph D. Redding
Perrie Kewen	M. D. Boenck	D. O. Mills & Co.
Newton Booth	G. A. Johnson	J. Woodson
Eugene Gregory	R. H. Orton	
H. D. Lamotte	Frederic S. Gould	I. R. Baxley
A. S. Cooper	J. Edwards	F. A. Blake, Jr.
Thos. R. More	J. R. Dawe	W. M. Alexander
N. C. Den	J. A. Brown	C. A. Edwards
J. Hood	A. L. Lincoln	E. S. Sheffield
C. E. Lataillade	H. P. Lincoln	J. C. Hassinger
Isidore Dreyfus	F. M. Whitney	H. J. Doulton
W. W. Burton	Paul R. Wright	A. Frisius
A. E. Putnam	Lorenzo G. Yates	Alfred Poett
Geo. W. Coffin	C. B. Bates	Geo. E. Hall
J. W. Cooper	A. M. Rinz	Charles F. Swan
S. W. Backus	I. W. Ude	Walter B. Cope
J. W. Calkins	W. N. Wade	C. A. Thompson
Jarrett J. Richards	Henry Stoddard	G. C. Welch
A. J. Bates	Harold Mitchell	J. K. Harrington
G. H. Gould	B. Gutinez	Chas. L. Hunt
Louis G. Dreyfus	A. O. Perkins	

Ohio.

Thos. A. Logan	C. T. Perin	Frank C. Adae
J. Wm. Johnson	L. E. VanAnsdol	C. H. Avery
D. N. Comingore	J. D. Wannan	J. D. Hearne
Jno. A. Slattery	Mortimer Matthews	Thos. T. Gaff
Paul G. Remington	Wm. H. Taft	Chas. H. Kellogg, J
F. B. Barkley	H. D. Peck	Wm. A. Lemmon
G. A. Croft	Morris S. Shipley	T. J. Mayer
D. H. Pottenger	Geo. B. Hawley	V. H. Verth
R. E. Dunlap	E. O. Hurd	Richard Powell
Jno. H. Law	Wm. F. Powell	T. B. Shaffer
Chas. Davis	Jno. B. Clements	H. C. Yergason
Wm. M. Monroe	Frank Powell	M. M. Brown
W. K. Coleclesser	Jas. M. Skaats	F. W. Moore
H. W. Kinney	W. H. Campell	Gustavus H. Wald
Chas. A. Phipps	C. B. Foote	Ferdinand Vogeler
A. V. Sampson	John L. Talbott	Wm. Ramsey
Chas. B. Foote, Jr.	N. G. Pendleton	Sam'l Bloom
	H. K. Kemper, Jr.	

Nebraska.

J. Q. Thacher	J. J. O'Rourke	F. E. Bullard
Wm. Whitlock	Guy A. Laing	E. P. Gibbs
H. C. Blickenderfer	N. L. Hull	Chas. P. Ross
W. H. Blood	R. H. Langford	John M. Dyer
G. F. Huffman	W. Lloyd	Wm. Brown
P. M. Sorrenson	W. C. Lemon	C. P. Dick
N. McCabe	A. Williams	Chas. Johnson
A. D. Buckworth	John H. Owens	G. W. Hartman
L. F. Simon	James A. Edwards	Frank T. Redmond
C. S. Clinton	S. W. Van Doran	A. H. Church
John J. Nesbitt	F. M. Gray	J. A. McArthur
C. R. McKinley	L. E. Libbey	H. D. Rhea
B. L. Robinson	W. H. O'Connell	H. C. Bently
Lou Combs	F. E. Winkelman	Samuel Gooze
Scott Keith	D. Redmond	L. A. Bowers
C. L. Patterson	H. McLean	Gen. Patterson
W. B. Conklin	Thos. O'Neal	W. J. Roach
A. E. Huntington	James K. Somers	Chas. H. Monagan
James Nelson	Joseph Weeks	Lester Eells
W. H. Irwin	P. H. McGlom	A. M. Michelson
L. A. Stevens	Geo. McFaden	C. H. Randall
W. H. Tucker	Frank Daley	Chas. Burrows
Wm. Langly	John Westly	Gen. C. Stanley
B. F. Humes	D. Robson	Abe Feley
Bernard Beer	Chas. Martin	M. Oberst
Frederick D. Nowell	J. E. Grace	John Stoddard
S. B. Hawley	R. H. Briggs	Wm. Plimson
W. L. McGee	Wm. B. Ruse	Robt. Stetson
F. R. Peale	W. T. Chadwick	Geo. D. Edmons
H. L. Walsh	W. J. Stuart	W. W. Williams

Maryland.

John S. Lürman	A. J. Mellor	D. H. Metz
J. McMiller	G. W. Lürman	H. C. Martin
F. O. Weber	C. W. Mason	H. Osbourn
J. P. Gerry	Theo. G. Lürman	D. K. Smith
John Hubner	H. S. McDonald	R. B. Unger
George Frause	George Smith	W. C. Crosby
Wm. Ebeling	Charles Thomas	J. J. Minnick
S. K. Crosby	Geo. W. Whit	Noah Coleman
Joseph M. Cone		

Pennsylvania.

John Harper	O. Lemon	Ross A. Drum
Wm. Roseburg	Mark W. Watson	A. Bradley
Wm. M. Lyon	J. W. Dalzell	W. Vankirk
John A. Harper	Jno. B. Jackson	Wm. Thaw, Jr.
George J. Gorman	F. C. Hutchinson	A. D. Smith
W. A. Caldwell	J. D. Scully	Reuben Miller
R. M. Tindle	Joseph Walton	Joseph Woodwell
D. Macferron	Hay Walker, Jr.	Joshua Rhodes
John Porterfield	T. H. Given	John Caldwell, Jr.
J. B. Sweitzer	Wm. Carr	J. W. M. King
George A. Berry	E. M. Ferguson	William Stewart
A. Garrison	W. A. Shaw	

Virginia.

J. M. Wetherall	N. I. Hendler	L. A. Smith
Henry C. Russel	Thos. N. Walker.	W. Ramsay Potts
C. H. Tyson	M. Bright	L. Schertle
Robt. C. Green	Bard Wells	B. Bryson McCook
C. H. Hazzard	William B. Wells	John L. Sells
Thos. Hopkins	John A. Nash	W. W. Potts
Chas. N. McGinnes	Baird Halberstadt]	Abraham Kuhn
Thos. F. Hopkins, Jr	John T. Warner, Jr	J. J. Cake.
Joseph P. Knight	C. J. Treser	Geo. J. Heisler
J. E. Knight	J. B. Beatty	Daniel Drune
E. S. Newell	Heber S. Thompson	

Kentucky.

James Rodman	A. T. Tickenor.	Wm. MacKenzie
B. Warren Stone	John O'Brien	E. A. Norris
Thomas Rodman	Singleton Miller	H. C. Satenley
Geo. C. Younger	W. W. Grady	John G. Davis
John J. Bell	Martin McCrory	F. L. Waller
Chilton Scott	Bill Penod	Wm. Murray
Lee W. Low	J. A. Thomas	B. Franklin Eager.
G. W. Dison		

Texas.

W. G. Doolittle	Wm. Charlton	W. B. Martin
W. M. Magee	Shelton F. Leake	W. E. Brown
D. B. Wheeler	A. G. Barnes	T. J. Wood, Jr
C. McMillan	J. B. Harris	T. L. Frank
Wm. H. Allen		

Arkansas.

Thos. W. Steele	S. R. Cockrill	M. W. Manville
B. D. Williams	W. P. Campbell	W. U. Simons
R. A. Little	S. R. Brown	M. W. Gibbs
W. B. Worthen	W. S. Thomas	Joseph Griffith
James Mitchell	Geo. R. Brown	

SPORTSMEN'S ROD AND GUN ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND.—The first meeting of gentlemen interested in the formation of a new fish and game association to be located in New England, with headquarters at Boston, Mass., was held at the Bromfield House, Boston, Monday evening, March 26, at half past eight o'clock. A call, signed by Mr. Chas. F. Danforth, of Boston, had been issued and in response to the same about fifteen gentlemen were present. These gentlemen agreed to associate themselves together and to organize a new association interested in the lawful taking of fish and game, the perpetuation of sports with rod and gun, and sociability; at a subsequent meeting held the second day of April, the name "Sportsmen's Rod and Gun Association of New England," was adopted, as well as a constitution and by-laws. The following gentlemen were chosen for officers: Pres., Chas. F. Danforth, of Boston; Vice-Pres., Leopold Babo, Jr.; Sec'y, Richard O. Harding; Treas., Eugene W. Babo; Executive Committee, (Chairman) L. Babo, Jr., Wm. G. Lash, Frederick W. Clark, Jos. W. Marmaud, E.W. Babo; Membership Committee, (Chairman) R. O. Harding, Chas. P. Varney, W. G. Lash; Toastmaster, Saml. N. Cohen. The President's address is 20 Kilby street, and that of the Secretary, 304 Washington street, Boston.

GROUSE IN MICHIGAN.—Lowell, Mich., April 23.—I have taken a little pains to find out how partridges have wintered in this locality. I have taken a walk in two different directions, and not over one mile from the village; the first morning my dog put up three partridges, and the next he put up twelve; and yesterday a friend and I walked out about four miles, and the birds went whizzing through the air in every direction. I am unable to state how many were put to flight, perhaps fifty or more. They are very tame, not offering to fly out of the trees as I approached, until I got in under the tree or sapling and hit the trunk with my hand. I saw twenty-eight wild geese fly over one day last week, the first I have seen this season; they never stop in this vicinity long enough to ever get a shot at them; they go further north. From all accounts so far as heard from, all game birds have wintered well, and the prospects for rare sport with the birds this fall are quite flattering.—C. D. P.

RESULTS OF THE BLIZZARD.—New York, April 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A letter is before me written by Hugh C. Smith, of East Moriches, Long Island, dated April 23, 1888, in which the statement is made that the shooting has been very poor on account of the blizzard. I quote from the letter: "That storm seemed to break the whole thing up; after the storm was over the life saving men on the beach found lots of ducks frozen to death. This is a pretty tough story to tell but such is the fact." Have any of your correspondents noticed this result from the blizzard of March 12? Possibly they may have, and in that case their accounts would be interesting. Can we not hear from them?—ROB'T B. LAWRENCE.

A MINISTER who traveled in Iowa, to protect himself from the storm and gratify his love of the beautiful bethought himself of a skunk robe. He purchased at a good round price forty prime skins, paid $3 to have them tanned and took them to a manufacturer in a neighboring town to have them made into a robe. Agreeing upon the price, he gave the man $6 to purchase the lining with. When he returned for the robe he was informed that the skins had been spoiled in tanning and had been thrown away. After standing around awhile as if waiting for something he made some remark about the $6. "Oh," said the man, "I charged $6 for throwing them away."—X.

TOWANDA, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A party of three sportsmen from this place, consisting of Chief of Police Dimock (who, by the way, is also our fish and game warden), Joe Ochs and Geo. Fairchild, tried their hand at wild ducks by floating down the river and shooting from the boat, starting point being Milan, eleven miles above Towanda. On arrival home they had made a bag of four ducks and a mink. Reported seeing only sixteen. Two more were killed opposite this place by other sportsmen the same day.—SUS. Q. HANNAH.

VERMONT.—Ferrisburg, Vt., April 24.—The first robin was reported March 29; March 30, bluebirds and song sparrows; April 3, phœbe bird; 12, meadowlark; 18, flicker (high hole); 22, purple finch and slate-colored snowbirds. Trappers and pickerel hunters tell of a good many ducks in Little Otter, but I am glad they bring none home to show. It is said that an otter was killed lately in Monkton, the next town east of us. If true it is an uncommon event in these parts, but I have heard no particulars.—AWAHSOOSE.

MICHIGAN.—Argentine, April 26.—The birds are here in great numbers; the quail are singing their courting songs, and the outlook is very good, better than for some time. The Michigan game warden law is rather a poor stick in this vicinity. The appointment seems to be made for political purposes in this county; but we live in hope of a better condition of things.—W. H. S.

WISCONSIN AND ILLINOIS SPRING SHOOTING.—Madison, Wis.—Wisconsin is vigorously enforcing the law prohibiting spring shooting, while Illinois is slaughtering them in every township in the State, which makes it very hard for us to enforce the law; but we live in hopes that legislative bodies will gradually develop intelligence to consider and act as they should on this important question. —A. M. D.

VINTON, Iowa, April 23.—Prairie chickens have wintered well; the fields are full of them and the prospects for a great crop of young was never better. But few ducks have been seen; they either did not come or did not tarry long on the way. Quail are scarce; the hard winters have killed them out.—L. S. K.

GOLD DUST LANDING, Red River, La., April 16.—This last week I had two very successful hunts for turkeys. I yelped up a gobbler each hunt, and killed him in fine style. They averaged each 22½lbs. net. Will write the hunts up for you soon.—G. D. A.

DOG, DEER, WIRE FENCE.—A deer pursued by a dog dashed into the village of Elizabethtown, Essex county, N. Y., and broke its neck against a wire fence.

THE ALBANY GAME LAW MILL.

[Correspondence of Forest and Stream.]

ALBANY, April 25.—The Legislature is now so nearly at its close that nearly every game bill has been introduced. It will be of interest to take account of stock, and see just what the bills are and where they are situated; so that if any one wishes to help or hinder, he can write to his Senator or Member before final adjournment on the 11th of May.

The numbers which precede the description of the bills refer to their introduction and printing. The first number in every instance is the introductory number. If there is no second number it means that the bill has not yet been printed. If there are one or two numbers after the first number, they refer to the numbers of the printed bill or bills:

SENATE BILLS.

14, 98, Langbein (same as Hadley, Assembly 95), the game code from Robert B. Roosevelt. In the Committe on Game Laws.

54, 288, 464, Coggeshall, providing that woodcock and gray squirrel and partridge season shall be only during September, October and November; that no snare or bird lime shall be used; and that the wild duck season shall begin April 1. In committee of the whole.

65, 8, 356, Sloan, relating to sales of land which belong to the Forest Preserve. In the Assembly.

124, 289, 465, Coggeshall (same as Assembly 232, McAdam), making the close season for duck, brant, etc., from March to September. In committee of the whole.

276, 524, Foley, amending the hatchery laws so as to protect Mill Creek. On third reading.

347, 182, 268, Hawkins (same as Assembly 683, Hunting), ceding lands under water in Huntington Bay, Long Island, to the trustees of that town for the cultivation of shellfish. On third reading.

390, Hawkins, amending the revised statutes relative to lands under water. In the Committee on Commerce and Navigation.

403, 247, 466, Coggeshall (same as Assembly 801, from the Game Committee), providing for the appointment of fifteen fish and game protectors and for as many districts. In committee of the whole.

417, 248, 348, Deane, prohibiting pound-net or purse-net fishing in the Hudson River from March 15 until June 15. In the Assembly.

528, 539, Coggeshall, amending Section 640 of the Penal Code in regard to dredging for oysters. In committee of the whole.

Appropriation bill, providing that the appropriation of $30,000 for the Forest Commission may be used as it is desired, instead of for specified objects. To the Governor.

ASSEMBLY GAME BILLS.

95, Hadley (same as Langbein, S. 14) the game code from Robert B. Roosevelt. In the Committee on Game Laws.

113, 531, Ainsworth, extending till Dec. 1 the time for killing deer. On third reading.

165, 717, Fort, changing the time of killing woodcock from Aug. 1 to Sept. 1. On third reading.

188, 895, Flaherty, allowing sportsmen's clubs to participate in the shooting of all animate things. In committee of the whole.

205, Roesch, making it lawful to shoot robins and blackbirds on Long Island and Staten Island between Oct. 1 and Jan. 1. In the Committee on Game Laws.

222, 718, White, repealing the act of 1887 allowing the use of fyke and other nets in Keuka Lake. In the Senate.

232, 1,085, McAdam (same as Senate 124, Coggeshall), making the season for duck, brant, etc., from March to September. On third reading.

242, 740, Husted, relating to the conveyance of the Creedmoor rifle range to the State. In committee of the whole.

245, Knapp, placing Delaware county under the general law for the shooting of woodcock, the close season being from January to August. In the Committee on Game Laws.

248, 209, 451, Hadley, permitting the lease to private parties, for pleasure purposes, of small plots of land in the forest preserve, the limit not to exceed five acres. To the Governor.

348, 150, Cromwell, for the protection of menhaden and other fish in Raritan Bay. In the Senate.

416, Brownell, relating to judgments procured by fish and game protectors. In the Committee on Game Laws.

438, Brundage, giving the district attorney of Steuben county discretion in regard to prosecuting complaints against violators of the game laws. In the Committee on Game Laws.

452, Prime, extending to Nov. 1 the time for hunting deer. In the Committee on Game Laws.

454, 481, Haggerty, allowing dumping anywhere within a radius of twenty miles from the New York City Hall. In committee of the whole.

497, 282, Cromwell, amending Sec. 640 of the Penal Code so as to stop the stealing of oysters. In committee of the whole.

513, Hadley, providing for a superintendent of fish and game protectors. In the Committee on Game Laws.

532, 301, 851, Tallmadge, protecting oyster beds in Kings county from steam dredges. On third reading.

595, 1092, Sheehan, allowing the possession and sale of pike, etc., that have been taken outside of the State. In committee of the whole.

599, Hadley, permitting deer killing from Aug. 15 to Nov. 15 and permitting hounding from Sept. 1 to Oct. 5. In the Committee on Game Laws.

622, Saxton, extending the time of rabbit shooting from Feb. 1 to March 1. In committee of the whole.

624, 374, Husted, allowing clubs to sell to members real estate and buildings, and to convey the same by deed. In the Senate.

627, Hunnting, for the protection of the robin. In the Committee on Game Laws.

634, 722, Comstock, giving special privileges to residents of Jefferson county to fish in the St. Lawrence River. On third reading.

683, 911, Hunnting, (same as Hawkins's Senate 347) ceding lands under water in Huntington Bay, Long Island, to the trustees of that town for the cultivation of shellfish. On third reading.

699, Brownell, making the deer season in Hamilton county from Aug. 1 to Dec. 1, and permitting hounding between those dates. In the Committee on Game Laws.

701, 723, Thompson, allowing a State bounty of two cents for every English sparrow. In the Senate.

784, 512, Brundage, making the time in which it is lawful to catch salmon trout including the months of September and October. In the Committee on Game Laws.

785, 483, Hunnting, to promote the planting of oysters in Suffolk county. In the Senate.

801, 511, the Committee on Game Laws, (same as Coggeshall's Senate 403) providing for the appointment of fifteen fish and game protectors and for as many districts. In the Senate.

805, 834, 1093, Savery, protecting bullheads, eels, suckers, sunfish and perch in the Seneca River from May 13 to June 15. On third Reading.

848, Tallmadge, making the season for quail, hare and rabbit Nov. 15 to Jan. 15, and allowing privileges for killing eagles, songbirds, etc., by the owner of the premises. In the Committee on Game Laws.

862, 970, Aldrich, forbidding the catching of salmon or lake trout in Lake George from Sept. 1 to Feb. 1. In the Committee on Game Laws.

887, 1034, Maynard, providing for a fishway in Chittenango Creek On third reading.

936, Cornwell, requiring all dogs to have a collar with the owner's name upon it, or suffer the death penalty. In the Committee on General Laws.

964, Knapp, including Delaware county in the forest preserve. In the Committee on Ways and Means.

1,010, 732, Endres, providing protection for homing pigeons. In the Senate.

1,090, Cromwell, for the protection of planted oyster beds. In the Committee on Game Laws.

1,096, Cromwell, allowing an engineer and a clerk to enforce the act for the protection of shellfish. In the Committee on Ways and Means.

1,110, Fort, prohibiting the fishing for bullheads in Lake George between April and July. In the Committee on Game Laws.

1,124, 845, Savery, regulating fishing in Seneca River. In the Committee on Game Laws.

1,148, 662, granting to Durant Murray Island in Raquette Lake. On third reading.

1,166, Fuller, making the brook trout season (for Chenango county only) from April 1 to Aug. 1. No kind of fish may be caught between Jan. 15 and May 1 except as above. The woodcock season to be Sept. 1 to Jan. 1; and no quail to be killed for five years. In the Committee on Game Laws.

1,210, Platt, exempting Dutchess county from all the game laws. Reported adversely and killed.

1,213, 904, Hunnting, prohibiting the shooting of ducks, etc., from steamers in Gardiner's and Peconic bays. On third reading.

1,234, 989, Platt, protecting the forest preserve from railroads. On third reading.

1,237, 991, Aldrich, allowing the catching of black bass in Friends Lake (or Brant Lake), Warren county, between Jan. 1 and Aug. 1. On third reading.

1,242, 993, Brownell, for the erection of fish hatcheries in the several towns of the State (but more especially at Indian Lake, Hamilton county). On third reading.

ALBANY, May 1.—The only bill relating to game matters which has yet become a law is the one by Assemblyman Cromwell relating to lands under water in Raritan Bay. Considerable progress may be recorded upon the game bills in the Legislature during the past week. Gen. Husted's bill turning the Creedmoor rifle range over to the State is in committee of the whole in the Assembly, and is likely to be reached before very long. The Assembly committee on game laws has reported the Aldrich bill and the Ainsworth bill. The Assembly has passed the Maynard bill providing for a fishway in Chittenango Creek. The Assembly has passed the Ainsworth bill (noted above) extending the season for hounding deer fifteen days later than it is at present. The Senate has passed Mr. Hawkins' bill giving the right to cultivate oysters in Huntington Bay, Mr. Murphy's bill amending the Penal Code relative to oysters, and Mr. Foley's bill relating to the fish hatchery on Mill Creek.

One day last week there came up in the Senate Mr. Hadley's forest commissioners' bill, permitting the lease of small pieces of land in the forest preserve. Mr. Erwin explained that parties had erected camps, cottages, boat houses, etc., on public lands, and the present question was whether they should be allowed leases or be removed. Mr. Kellogg thought the bill a dangerous piece of business, giving the commissioners altogether too many and general powers. The forest preserve had been established to keep lands together, and no permanent intrusion on them should be allowed. Mr. Sloan said that the forest commissioners had been appointed to preserve the forests. He did not think they would neglect their duties or do anything to endanger the forests. The bill was ordered to a third reading.

Sea and River Fishing.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

WINTER SALMON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following facts regarding the habits of salmon have lately come to my knowledge and will, I think, be interesting to some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM.

Bellisle Bay is an inlet or bay on the St. John River in New Brunswick. About twenty-eight miles above the mouth of the river, the water may be called fresh, though at very high tide it might possibly be slightly brackish. There is but little current. The bay in the winter season is heavily stocked with pickerel, chubb, suckers and other small fresh-water fish. For the past four or five winters parties living there have been taking considerable quantities of bass in nets set through the ice. In so doing they caught some salmon, so many in fact that one man determined to fish for the latter on a more extensive scale. He obtained a license from the proper offices and commenced operations in the latter end of December last. The *modus operandi* is as follows: He cuts a hole through the ice large enough to get the net through, then cuts several smaller holes in a line about 10 or 12 feet apart and with a pike pole catches the end of the net rope and passes it from hole to hole until the entire length is set under the ice. The fish generally strike in in the night and next morning he cuts open the holes and draws the net up. From the time he commences fishing up to the end of March he had taken upward of two hundred salmon, for all of which he found a ready and profitable market in Boston.

When taken in the early part of the winter the fish are comparatively poor and dark colored, but as the season advances they rapidly improve and are now exceedingly fat and well colored. The stomachs of those examined are full of young fish, and a pickerel six or eight inches in length was taken from the mouth of one of them. A gentleman here, an old and experienced salmon fisherman, had one of these salmon sent to him a few days since. He says he never saw a brighter nor fatter fish, though when it was boiled he thought he could detect a slight earthy or ground flavor peculiar to salmon that have been long in fresh water. I have always noticed the same in landlocked salmon.

I am inclined to the idea that the Bellisle Bay fish belong to a late run of salmon, which enter the river late in August after the close of the legal fishing season, that they then ascend the river, deposit their spawn, and on their way back to the sea, finding an abundance of food in the bay, remain there for the winter and in the spring continue their journey to the salt water. There is a late run of salmon in all our rivers. Are they a different fish from the early runners; I mean do the late running fish always run late, or do they ever enter the river early enough in the season to become available to anglers or during the legal netting season? If not they are valueless unless taken as in Bellisle Bay. I would like to hear what the salmon anglers think about them.

FREDERICTON, New Brunswick. I. HENRY PHAIR.

INDIAN RIVER POMPANO.

MARIETTA, Ga., April 23.—I send an extract from a letter lately received from my old fishing companion, B. C. Pacetti, at Halifax Inlet, describing the fishing at Jupiter Inlet, South Florida. While to the young and ambitious angler the tarpon is becoming the favorite object of pursuit, there are many of the older and less vigorous class who would enjoy the fishing for pompano, here described by an expert. I can myself indorse Mr. Pacetti's estimate of this fish, as a most vigorous fighter, as well as one of the choicest fishes on the table. S. C. CLARKE.

PONCE PARK, Volusia County, Florida, April 15.—I arrived home a few days ago from Jupiter and the Indian River Inlet with Mr. J. C. McFerron and Dr. Lewis Deihl, from Louisville, Ky. We have the best record for pompano ever made in this part of the world with rod and reel. We caught in three days ninety-nine pompano. On one day that we caught fifty-four pompano, we caught eighty-eight other fish—bluefish, cavalli, and ladyfish. Pompano fishing is worth more than all the fishing I have ever experienced. There is nothing in the fish tribe that can equal it for game, one of 3lbs. will take fifteen minutes to land. I was so interested to give them a trial, that I caught ten in a short time. They take the bait and run like lightning, and you seldom lose one, their mouths being tough.

We also caught with a shark line a monster jewfish which must have weighed 500lbs. We also caught snappers of 7lbs., also large grampus and seatrout and bass; our largest bass weighed 24lbs., and bluefish of 5 to 7lbs. One party at Jupiter told us that two days before we arrived they caught 144 bluefish, in one day.—B. C. P.

GOING TO GUINEA.—I.

I PRESUME the reader has some time in his life been told to "go to Guinea." It may be he has not attempted to follow the advice. I congratulate him if he has not. I speak from experience. I have tried to go to Guinea. This is how it happened:

On a summer day at Sandwich, N. H., while exhibiting my fly-rod to a local angler and explaining the mysteries of fly-fishing, he remarked: "You had better go to Guinea." "Sir?" I observed. "To Guinea Pond, I mean, Parson," he replied, "where you can get trout weighing two or three pounds, which I kinder calcerlate would twist that little rod o' yourn into a knot you couldn't untie." "Thank you," I responded, "I shall be glad, if ever this rainy weather breaks, to profit by your suggestion." "But ,"continued my brother angler, "it's a mighty hard place to find; you'll want a guide. The pond is over beyond Guinea Hill, between Mt. Israel and Black Mountain, it's a long rough way to it, but when you get there, if the trout are in bitin' mood, you'll be well paid. On the first fair day, if you want to go, I am the man to show you the way, and will show you that an alder pole and an angle worm will beat that gourd stick of a rod and them flies all out, when you come to the sober business of fishing."

"My friend," said I "you are my man; the first fair day—may it come to-morrow—is the time. With such a prospect I will go with you even to Guinea."

The next day was rainy. The day after was rainy. The day after that was rainy. Sunday came and that was rainy. Nine of us were prisoned in a farmhouse. No blue was to be seen in the sky; there was blue enough, however, in the spirits of our party. Monday came, and brought no improvement in the weather. On the eighth day my spirit rose within me.

"Friends," said I at our lugubrious breakfast, "man was not born to be the victim of circumstances. There comes a time when he must rise out of his unfavorable environment." "What's up now?" asked one of our party. "What's up?" I replied, with a touch of heroism, "I am happy to tell you I am determined to conquer this weather. I will this day, though another flood is coming, as I half believe it is, go to Guinea." For awhile the company was speechless. The silence was at length broken by Johnny, aged twelve, with the question, "May I go?" "Yes, Johnny," said I, "you may go." "Certainly, said his mother, "he may go; you will be well mated; only my wonder is that a boy of Johnny's mature years should wish to do so absurd a thing on such a day as this." That settled it; I was now fully determined.

After breakfast I said to our Yankee host, "Can you drive Johnny and me to Guinea Hill this morning?" "I can," said he, "but I kinder think— "Yes," I broke in, "I know what you think; you think we don't know what we are about; and really this dogged weather has pretty much taken our senses away; but to Guinea we are going nevertheless." Half an hour afterward we had started on our four mile drive.

"Really, now, Parson," said our host, after we had driven a mile in the rain, "really now, you don't know what you have undertaken. You've a bigger job on your hands than you reckon on. There is trouts in Guinea Pond; but you won't find 'em. Them that professes to know the way to the pond says that hunting for the nest of a settin' hen is easy compared to findin' that place, even when the sun shines." I own I felt a little dampened, not in my ardor, but from the rain dripping down my back under my rubber coat, dropping into my neck from my host's umbrella.

Arriving at the base of the mountain my host bade us good-bye, after it had been agreed that he should come for us at six o'clock in the afternoon. It was then nine o'clock in the morning.

We knocked at the door of the solitary rude farmhouse. I had fondled the hope within myself that I should find at this house some unemployed farmhand who wouldn't mind a wetting and could show us the way to our destination. An old lady came to the door at our knock. In answer to our question, she told us all the men folks were absent, attending the trial of a suspected horse thief.

"Can you tell us the way, madam, to Guinea Pond?"

"Bless you, no; nobody could tell you. Thirty years ago I went there once, and have never wanted to go since."

"How far is it?" I asked.

"Well, it is two and a half miles to the old mill site; when you get there you are right by the pond; but unless you know how you can't find it. A party that went up there last fall got lost and stayed in the woods all night, and they had a guide at that, a fellow who had been to the pond three or four times."

"Is it hard to find the old mill site?" I asked.

"Well, I guess you could find that, it is an open road all the way; it used to be traveled a good deal before the mill was burnt. When you are there, the pond is not far."

I then held a council with Johnny. "Johnny," said I, "I am afraid we are in a pickle. I would rather give an honest man an honestly-earned dollar than not find Guinea Pond, but I have a suspicion it is going to be a hard thing to do. What do you say; shall we wait here till night, or go on?" "Go on," he said. There was in him the true spirit of boyhood.

We started. Our way led first through a field, then into a pasture; up through the pasture into woods; through woods and through brakes and briers to an opening, which proved to be an old orchard. There our road ended. We reconnoitered. We found the cellar of an old house; then we understood the situation. We were on a long-deserted farm, fast going back to its primitive state.

The rain had held up thus far on our foot-journey; it now began to pour again. We might have mused awhile; we might with our imaginations have rebuilt that house and peopled it, and followed with our mental eye the struggles of the occupants against their hard surroundings till their hope was broken and some died and others fled. We didn't, however. We wandered around the opening for half an hour trying to find the way out. We found a path; it looked like a cattle path; it was the best we could do—we took it. Presently the path forked; we followed the bigger branch. It forked again. A fog came down; presently we had no path all. We wandered on, trying to find some trail. I began to realize how the lost babes in the woods must have felt. "Johnny," I said, "we are lost. Sit here on this log with me and rest a bit; then we must pick our own steps backward." At that moment, however, the fog lifted a little; we saw a clearing, and soon found ourselves back at the orchard at the precise point where we had left it. We had spent an hour on our detour. Then we searched for another path, determined not to get on a cattle trail again. At last across the orchard, we found a road into the woods. Once more we started. Through brakes and brush and water; sometimes through running streams; with the spruces and hemlocks dripping their burden of rain-drops upon us—we waded and tugged. It had long since ceased to be play with us; it was wearying work. Up, still up. I looked to see Johnny yield in despair; I almost hoped he would, but when I asked him how he liked it he said: "Oh, it's as good as going in swimming."

"Johnny," said I when I had pulled through a stretch of mud, "come here; do you know what tracks those are?" He looked and thought they might be a cow's tracks. "Look carefully, Johnny, did you ever see a cow have such claws as made that print? Johnny, there has been a bear along here this morning." "A bear!" and Johnny did look a little pale. "Do not be afraid," said I "there are bears in the mountains, but you need never be afraid of them. If we should see this one—I hope we shall—he will run from us; there is something in human nature, even in a boy, that strikes terror to every wild beast, bears included." I had a new admiration for Johnny when he did not even even propose to turn back.

Well, we arrived at last at the charred remains of an old mill. We had begun to think we should never find it; we had been three hours in search for it; we breathed a little easier when we sat down on a wet log and made fresh calculations.

"Johnny," said I "according to what we have been told, our difficulties are now to begin. Guinea is not far from here, but the way to it is a mystery. Now I have a theory. You see this stream, it appears to me it must flow from or flow into the pond. We had better follow this stream one way or the other; there is no path to help us, as we were told; now which shall we do, go down the stream or up?"

"Up," said Johnny.

We began the climb. The brook was well stocked with darting trout, but I had started for the two or three pounders; I would have those or none; so my rod remained in its case. We came to walls hard to scale; we were scratched and tangled in the brush; we leaped dangerous precipices. An hour we kept on; the way, if possible, grow worse and worse. The stream, as we neared its source, lessened in size, till I was reasonably sure its source was some spring on Mt. Israel, up which we were in fact climbing. Then Johnny from, sheer exhaustion, began to falter; he made no complaint, but I saw some signs of discouragement on his face.

"Johnny," said I, "we should have followed the stream down instead of up; we've made a mistake this time. Now let us find a place under some roof of rocks and eat our lunch."

There was, for the boy, magic in the word. He had forgotten that I was carrying such an article as a lunch in my new creel. His face brightened.

That lunch! It was put up in a hurry in the morning, and had not been looked at afterward. The ingredients, as far as I recall them, were boiled eggs, sandwiches, doughnuts, crackers, apple pies and cookies, all done up in a newspaper. It was a little unfortunate that my new fish basket, while sufficiently tidy, was not water tight. Our lunch had been well soaked. In fact it was a hash. The crackers and cookies had become dough; the pies had spread themselves on the doughnuts; the wet newspaper had insinuated itself into everything; the salt for eggs had dissolved and seasoned the whole. Even in a boarding house might occasionally be seen a more artistic hash than that was. There was one good thing about it, however—there was plenty. It was not, of course, such as Heliogabalus delighted in; but I could eat another such, provided I was equally hungry. One of our discomforts in eating was the want of spoons.

"Johnny," said I, after we had rested ourselves awhile, "it is certain now we are going to be beaten to-day. My only hope is that by following the stream up a little further, we shall come to the pond. Six of our nine hours are already gone. We shall have no time for fishing, even if we find the pond. Let us go on for half an hour, and then acknowledge ourselves defeated and retreat."

For half an hour more we climbed. Now through gloomy dripping gorges; now over fallen trees; now wading the stream. Then we turned our faces downward. We both had a touch of home-sickness. At six o'clock that afternoon we met our host at the base of the mountain. There was a merry twinkle in his eye when he asked us, "What luck?" "Good luck," said Johnny, "we saw a bear's track and didn't see any bear."

That night our company at the house tried to poke fun at us. We saw no point in their joke. Going to Guinea with us was a serious business. Nevertheless, after we had changed our sopping clothes for dry ones, and had eaten a hearty supper, Johnny and I pledged ourselves we would go to Guinea yet.

Some days later we did go. We found the pond and brought home some big trout. That, however, is a story yet to be told.

I point the moral of this section of my narrative. Advice is cheap. To tell a person to go to Guinea is easy; to go is a different thing. OSCAR F. SAFFORD, D.D.

THE THIEF MIGHT HAVE RETURNED IT.—West Chester, Pa., April 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* "The Angler's Guide to Michigan," about which I wrote a year or so ago, I sent to an official of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who had his satchel stolen on the train, and my MS. with its other contents. I kept no copy, and have never yet mustered sufficient courage to rewrite it.—J. H. [We had been looking for the publication of this book; the information it contained would have been of decided value, and its loss is to be deplored.]

THE CANANDAIGUA ANGLERS' ASSOCIATION organized last January, is in a prospering condition. The president is Dr. Chas. T. Mitchel, whose angling verse has often graced our columns.

LOUISIANA.—Gold Dust Landing, Red River, April 16.—Began fishing the past week. Had fine success with white perch and black bass.—G. D. A.

THE AUTOMATIC REEL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It may be of interest to your readers who have not tried the automatic reel to hear the other side of the question. All who have reported so far advocate their use. The writer has seen them in use in actual fishing, and has also used one himself, but does not like them. Have known, in more than one instance, of the line becoming so badly tangled upon the reel that it had to be cut off in consequence of it being taken in too fast by the spring.

Also have known of many large fish being lost by too great a tension on the line, for the more line a fish takes out the stiffer the spring becomes, and at seventy feet or more the line comes off the reel so hard that if a fish wants more line he is very likely to break away. I also object to the weight of the reel in question. The music of the click reel is, to me, a part of fly-fishing, and I would not sacrifice it for all the automatic reels ever made. A click can be arranged on the automatic, but if the click is worth speaking of it interferes with the working of the reel, and besides seems altogether out of place.

After several years' actual fly-fishing for large trout in Maine, where I have used and seen used all kinds of reels, and also for bass here during the summer, am satisfied that a good click reel is the best possible reel for such fishing. N. A. PLUMMER.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., April 20.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice that "Petra" does not think highly of that compound of window-shade roller and fishing reel, called "automatic." If the mechanism were good the principle is wrong inasmuch as a spring is called in to do the work of the hand. I have tried this reel and have no further use for it. The spring is strong or weak, according as it has been wound up by taking off line. So far we have heard only its praises. "Petra" drew it very mild, he might have compared it to a compound machine which is liable to get out of order when wanted. PESCA.

SALT-WATER FISHING ABOUT NEW YORK.—At present the flounder is the only attraction to the class of anglers who can only run down to the bays for part of a day; but in the course of a fortnight it is expected that sea bass will appear, and then more and better fishing will be had. Few not familiar with the facts have any idea of the number of men who leave the city every day for Jamaica Bay, Staten Island, Sheepshead Bay and the East River, most especially on Sundays, to fish for flounders. Last Sunday morning we stood at the door of the railroad station at Long Island City and counted the men who passed to the trains during the quarter hour between 8:45 and 9 A. M., and they numbered 107. How many went over the Long Island Railroad by earlier or later trains, we have no idea. Most of these men looked like mechanics, and had their lunches, sandworms, and were unmistakably flounder fishermen. Others, perhaps twenty, looked like men belonging to some of the numerous Long Island clubs where trout fishing is the attraction, and no doubt they did, as several of them were known to us as club men. But the salt-water fishermen outnumbered them five to one; and in conversation with some of the latter we learned that the flounder season had been good, but not up to the catch of two years ago, which they remembered as a great flounder year. Down on the New Jersey coast the striped bass have appeared, and in some parts the fishing is good, but this is too far for the average city mechanic to go.

THE NIAGARA.—Buffalo, N. Y., April 27.—The perch in the Niagara River are biting freely in certain localities. Early in the week a friend tried near the head of Grand Island and at Frenchman's Creek. He caught none. His brother went to Burnt Ship Creek, near La Salle, and returned with a good mess. Cayuga Creek at La Salle is said to be swarming with bullheads. Ducks fly down the river occasionally. This end of the lake is not yet free of ice.—EBEN P. DORR.

RUN OF ALEWIVES ON LONG ISLAND.—On Saturday last the alewives began running in the streams at the eastern end of Great South Bay, and great numbers were being taken for food in the little brooks where they go to spawn. Men and boys were dipping them up on most of the south side streams.

Fisheulture.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

Editor Forest and Stream.

I have been much interested in the discussion of the "Menhaden Question," and have been sometimes tempted to take a hand in—more in the interest of natural science, however, than in behalf of either party to the controversy. In the heat of argument one is apt to lose sight of underlying principles, so that in discussing the causes of absence or diminution of fish life, it is well to inquire and observe, as Prof. Baird and a few others have done, what effect absence of food, changes of temperature, injections of hot or cold currents, storms, phenomenal tides, and physical submarine disturbances in near or remote localities, have upon the movements of fishes, their presence here at one time and their absence at another, and their sporadic or periodical superabundance or dearth.

We know what effect drouths, famine, and extreme physical and meteorological disturbances have upon men, birds, and animals, and certainly like conditions affect marine creatures quite as sensibly. It may be submitted, in general terms, that it is easy to account for the erratic movements of fishes on what may be called general principles, even if we cannot trace direct and immediate causes. The food of fishes is comprised in vegetable and animal diet, of forms gross and most minute, and these sources of subsistence are liable to be temporarily removed or permanently destroyed by causes such as have been suggested. By similar causes deserts are formed on land and fruitful tracts laid waste. Severe storms will devastate great submarine areas, uprooting all organic matter, and even displacing vast masses of rock, causing land to disappear or emerge, and changing the contour of entire regions. Temperature is a most potent co-efficient or factor in the disturbance of marine life, though some forms are far more sensitive than others to changes of climate

Some fishes will endure hunger far better than others. There are varieties which will subsist for months without food and without losing health or flesh apparently, while others survive but a few days when deprived of food; some species feed less freely in hot summer weather than when the temperature is more moderate; many do not feed at all during the winter months. It will thus appear how much fish are affected by especial conditions. Nevertheless, it may well be questioned whether, in great ocean bodies, it is possible to exterminate or eradicate species so long as they have the ability and impulse to migrate at will to regions more congenial than those which are being temporarily disturbed. The instinct of propagation requires their return to natural breeding places whenever the normal conditions are restored, and anadromous fish can not be induced to breed in deep water, nor will pelagic fish adopt the ocean bottom for their home. And so, from one cause or another, we are liable to find scarcity of this or that variety in localities where abundance has been, and a plethora where dearth has been; and therefore, when the broad unqualified assertion is made that this or that species of fish has been exterminated, whatever causes may be assigned, and however direct and positive the proofs may seem, we had best refer to the record and ascertain whether actual facts will bear the assertion out. If over-fishing is possible to deplete forever the ocean reservoir and littoral pasture grounds and breeding places of food fishes, then the waters of Norway, the Caspian Sea and China should have become barren long ago. Nay more, the Yang-tse-kiang ought to be without a finny denizen, since for a thousand miles of its length a huge dip net is to be seen every hundred yards or so on either of its banks, and thousands of fishing boats swarm from early morning to late in the evening. Yet, fish is very cheap and everywhere for sale at only two or three cents a pound. Vast numbers of lakes or sloughs are left when the annual floods in this river subside, as in our own Mississippi, and they are said to be simply alive with the finny tribe.

I must confess that I have been very sensibly impressed by the statements of fact presented by your very intelligent correspondent, D. T. Church, of Rhode Island, which are based upon data which cannot be controverted; and comparing these with such as I have been carefully collecting myself, I am prepared to join with him in the denial that food fish are growing scarce on our coast, not to speak of an isolated section or sections, but of our entire extensive coast-line in the aggregate, stretching from Florida to New Brunswick. Let me submit a few published figures extracted from the current news of the papers:

Striped bass are caught in greater quantities than ever before in the vicinity of Richibucto, New Brunswick.—*January, 1888.*

Very many striped bass have been caught this season from the ferry piers and others at the lower extremity of the city.—*New York paper, November, 1887.*

It is estimated that the three menhaden fishing steamers at Somers Point caught during four days last week about three million menhaden. . . . A party of Long Branch fisherman caught over 500lbs. of bluefish on a trip last week.—*Newark Sunday Call, Oct. 17, 1887.*

Bluefishing at Bay Head, N. J., has surpassed that of any season that can be remembered. It is estimated that eleven tons were caught last week with hook and line.—*New Jersey paper, 1887.*

The schooner H. B. Griffin, from the Grand Bank, arrived to-day with 240,000lbs. of codfish, her third trip this season. Her aggregate catch was 800,000lbs., the largest amount ever landed by any vessel of the New England fishing fleet.—*Gloucester Dispatch, Dec. 4, 1887.*

The mackerel catch up to the present month is the smallest on record. The catch this year is 73,330 barrels, against 323,714 in 1885.—*American Grocer, Nov. 10, 1887.*

Dates of like kind relating to the same and other kinds of fish have already been furnished to the FOREST AND STREAM by Mr. Church, showing fluctuations throughout a period thirty years; and in this connection it is interesting to note fluctuations of the same sort in our great inland lakes, a remarkable dearth occurring in 1886 and the year before, and succeeded last year by a remarkable superabundance, especially of whitefish and herring, so that the net profits of the two largest fish houses of Sandusky, Ohio, aggregated $100,000 apiece. Obviously these recurrences are in accordance with laws of nature, in connection with which human agencies comprise an almost insignificant factor—as insignificant in fact, and as ineffectual, as the incessant war upon the bobolinks and blackbirds of the rice fields of South Carolina and Georgia, where millions of them are killed every year without appreciable diminution of their numbers.

Analogous facts, and just as significant, can be adduced in regard to the movements of pigeons, ducks, geese, crows, snowbirds, woodcock, paroquets, etc., etc., but these are not relevant to the subject matter of the present paper.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

WASHINGTON, April 16.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Now Thomas Clapham comes to the front as an authority on fish, and without knowing it, argues our side of the question, for he says: "Menhaden are often for many days prevented from entering Peconic Bay simply by the schools of bluefish lying in wait for them at its entrance," which is exactly what we have been stating right along, that menhaden and bluefish don't keep company with each other for the reason without question that if they did it would mean destruction for the menhaden. We know by experience that when bluefish make their appearance among a body of menhaden that they (the menhaden) are soon missing. Menhaden have about as much love for bluefish as sheep have for wolves. The menhaden is the best known bait for crabs, lobsters, halibut, hake, haddock and mackerel, neither of which I presume Mr. Clapham will contend keep company and feed on schools of menhaden. It is also a nice bait for striped bass, bluefish and codfish, and all these at times feed on them when they happen to be in their vicinity, but neither follow and keep company with the menhaden for the purpose of feeding on them, which is the case with sharks and whales, for they are often found in large numbers for months at a time feeding on single bodies of that fish. It is a fact known to all practical fishermen that the menhaden is the best fish bait known, and we know and should like to prove to our adversaries that not a single food fish known to our markets depends on the menhaden for its daily food. Mr. Clapham without question has a correct knowledge of grammar, but his knowledge in regard to menhaden leaving Long Island Sound, and food fish being scared by purse seines, etc., shows dense ignorance of the subject under consideration.

DANIEL T. CHURCH.

TIVERTON, R. I., April 19.

SHORT LOBSTERS.—Since the State of New York repealed the law forbidding the sale of lobsters under 10½in. long the markets are full of baby lobsters, which are sometimes termed "grasshoppers." The short lobster law is still in force in Maine, however, and the Belfast *Republican Journal* says: "Commissioner of Sea and Shore Fisheries Counce of Thomaston is making war on the dealers in short lobsters, and is determined to stop the traffic. Warden James Bailey has been actively engaged in the service of the Commissioner since March 1 and recently made a seizure of over 1,100 short lobsters at Woolwich, and within two weeks captured four more different lots in Portland. Warden Bailey lately visited a large number of cars at Pemaquid, removed the short lobsters and liberated them. He says there would be but very few short ones if it were not for the smacks which proceed along the coast and purchase all they can find and urge the fishermen to save their catch of illegal length for sale. The short lobsters are largely shipped to Boston and New York on the steamers."

THE PACIFIC SALMON FISHERIES.—Capt. J. W. Collins, of the U. S. Fish Commission, will soon visit the Pacific coast to investigate the condition of the salmon and other fisheries. The San Francisco *Bulletin* says: "Every year the condition of the salmon fisheries of the Pacific coast is a subject of public discussion. The problem of keeping up the supply to the requirements of the canneries is constantly presenting itself. It has been demonstrated to the entire satisfaction of all persons interested in these fisheries that the natural means of sustaining the salmon run are insufficient, and that to keep up the supply artificial propagation must be resorted to every year. The wholesale destruction of ripe salmon during spawning season has for years had an injurious effect on the Sacramento fisheries. The Columbia River fisheries seem to be suffering now. The use of the salmon wheel on that river has seriously damaged the fisheries. The fish have no chance to ascend the river with such an instrument of wholesale destruction working incessantly in their path to the spawning grounds. Fishermen are consequently turning their attention to the rivers of Alaska, where the same methods that have depleted the Columbia and Sacramento rivers will no doubt be employed to supply the canneries. The Frazer River used to be one of the most famous salmon streams in the world. The Indian tribes inhabiting British Columbia, which, previous to the smallpox epidemic of 1862, numbered over 50,000, drew the principal part of their winter's supply of food from its waters. The salmon run in those days was so great that the banks of the great river at many points would be lined with the bodies of the fish that had been crowded out of the water while the shoal pushed its way eagerly up stream to the spawning grounds. Lately, however, it has been found necessary to restock the river with salmon fry artificially propagated. The Fish Commissioners of Oregon intend placing 5,000,000 young salmon in the streams along the Oregon coast this year. The young fish are to be obtained from the Government hatchery at McCloud River, in this State."

BUFFALO CREEK.—Wellsburg, W.Va.—We are raising money to construct fishways over two dams on Buffalo Creek. The dams are of stone and about 12ft. in height.—ROBT. WHEELER.

The Kennel.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6104.**

FIELD VS. SHOW DOGS.

OMAHA, Neb., March 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have bred and hunted with the Scotch deerhound for thirty-three years and am to-day by long odds the oldest breeder of this breed in America. When I was but a mere boy of twelve years, living in the Blue Mountains of Pennsylvania, a Scotchman came to the village near which I lived and started a watchmaking shop. He brought with him from Scotland a brace of deerhounds, a grand dog and a bitch of smaller size. After he had lived there but a short time his father died in Scotland, and he was compelled to return to his native land. He came to our farm and gave me the brace of deerhounds and his horse to keep until his return next year, and if he should not return I was to keep them. He left and was never heard of. Near our farm was living Mr. Solomon Snyder, a great fox and deer hunter, who always had a small pack of from four to ten good foxhounds. I was the possessor of a good young horse and two deerhounds, with a strong desire to become a mighty hunter. The Scotchman had initiated me into hunting with the deerhounds. Snyder would kill the fox for the fur and the deer for the market. I told him if he would give me one-fourth of the skins and one-fourth of the deer caught by my dogs ahead of his foxhounds, I would always agree to join him of Saturday during the winter months or while school lasted. This he refused, saying that his dogs could catch anything that my shaggy curs could catch. On the following Saturday my uncle and I went to the mountains early to see what chance we might have at a deer. Before we got to our ground we heard at a distance the grand chorus of Snyder's pack of foxhounds. We know they were running either a fox or a deer and that by going to a certain pass between two mountains we were sure to see the game crossing.

The valley between the two mountains was about three-quarters of a mile wide, and was occupied by David Sheafer, a farmer. We reached there and decided that I should remain at the lower side with one of the deerhounds, uncle to go to the upper with the other, and both to turn the dogs loose at the same time the moment the game came in sight. While my uncle was still riding away from me a lordly buck stepped out into the clear and jumped the fence within 200yds. of me. The deerhound saw him before I did, and tore away from me with collar and rope on. I lustily called to my uncle, and as he turned in the saddle to see what I wanted his deerhound also saw the deer and broke away in the same manner. They caught and killed the buck before he reached the opposite side of the field. We dressed our deer; and as we were putting it on my uncle's horse the foxhounds and their owners came out of the woods on the opposite side. Snyder now said if I would show him that my dogs could catch and kill a fox before he could cross the Sheafer farm, he would be willing to give me one-half of everything we could catch during the winter. I told him to trot out his fox and I would stay, while my uncle would take half of the deer to Snyder's home and the other half to our home. He took his pack and made a circuit of four miles before he let his dogs into the timber. It was some time before I heard the pack, and it took till late in the afternoon before they began working toward the open ground where I was stationed. Just before dusk the fox appaered, and away went Bevis and Sheila. He came out not over 50yds. away, and they caught him before he had run 200yds. That fixed our partnership, and we killed thirty-one red foxes and three gray and five deer before March 1. That pair of deerhounds lived to be thirteen and fourteen years old, and raised four litters of puppies.

Some years ago when I became the owner of imported Oscar and Olga, I began to attend the dog shows with my dogs. Oscar had the misfortune of being game enough and having all the grand qualities of the breed sufficiently to take hold of anything in the game line; and while at Belle Meade breeding farm, near Nashville, Tenn., he took hold of a buck too large for a single dog to handle easily and had his foreleg broken by the buck running him against a stone fence. By good care the fracture healed, but being in the large joint the joint was stiff, anchylosis having taken place. This condition gave him a slight limp on that side. Now, when this grand and gamy dog came into the ring beside dogs that had never even seen a jack rabbit and had not the courage of the common street cur, yet because Oscar had a limp in his walk the judge told me that it counted against him. I have hunted my dogs very hard year after year in the Rocky Mountains after all sorts of game, and on the prairies of Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado, after wolves, until there is hardly a whole dog among the lot. One of my best bitches had an ear torn down by a wolf. Another had a piece of skin and flesh taken out of his neck, leaving a bad scar. A number of them have had nearly every toe dislocated or broken, leaving them badly disfigured. Now, should I take this lot of dogs to a show, the judge would say, as Mr. Kirk did of Oscar, a grand dog, shows great breeding; this bitch, although a typical bitch, has one ear down; that one is a grand large bitch, but has bad feet; the other has a scar that disfigures her. Now, the dog that wins over these is a nice little deerhound, about 26 to 28in. high, instead of 29 to 32; has never seen a wolf or a deer, has done nothing but follow his owner down town and ran away from every cur dog that looked at him, just as he would should a wolf turn on him on the Western plains. An honest Eastern breeder recently wrote me that he had some very good-looking deerhounds of his own breeding and some that he paid a long price for, but he was fully satisfied that should any of them see a wolf they would run away. He wanted me to breed him a puppy for a stud dog.

Whenever the A. K. C. will make a rule that any disfigurement of a dog obtained in the field shall not count against him on the bench, I will patronize the shows liberally. I think that such defects caused by work in the field should always entitle a dog to win over a dog his equal in every particular point. For example take my deerhound, imported champion Mac, winner of five first and seven champion prizes on the bench before he ever saw any game. When I bought him from Mr. Kelly eighteen months ago he would run with my pack up to a wolf and stand by until the rest killed it. He soon learned what was expected of him, until now he will kill any wolf on the prairie, and he has become so savage that I can't keep him in my kennel with other dogs. During the past winter running on frozen ground he broke two of his toes. Is it justice for the judge at a bench show to say he has defective feet, while before he was worked his feet were perfection? I hold that a dog equal in bench show points and with a good field record ought to win over the dog without a record. Whenever a dog appears on the bench showing defects caused by breeding or disease, I say rule him out, but give the working dog a chance.

Q. VAN HUMMELL, M.D.

BERTIE AND SIR COLIN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The inspired statement below which appeared in *Sport*, of Montreal, March 28, 1888, reflecting upon me in connection with my exhibition of a Yorkshire terrier at the Westminster Kennel Club bench show of May, 1887, is false and malicious, and the result of mendacious jealousy, and I have reason to believe emanated from parties who conceived and prompted the idea which I did not carry out as they expected. Following is the article:

A matter, reflecting, I regret to say, very discreditably on Mr. John F. Campbell, of Montreal, has been brought to my notice. It appears that in the spring of 1887 he borrowed a Yorkshire terrier, Bertie, from Mr. Thomas Kelly, also of Montreal, and entered him under the name of Sir Colin and as his own property (contrary to Rule 2, A. K. C.), at the Westminster Kennel Club show, held in New York. The dog won first and special prizes under this incorrect designation. Campbell wired to Kelly that Bertie had won, thus acknowledging that Sir Colin was an alias, and a Montreal paper at the time published a correction to a former statement, in it saying that the dog belonged to Kelly and not Campbell. Bertie is now in Mr. Kelly's possession, but Campbell has kept all the prize money won by him, and refuses to acknowledge in any way his illegal entry.

The facts are: I purchased a Yorkshire terrier dog named Sir Colin from a friend in England, who agreed to ship him in time for the W. K. C. 1887 show. I entered the dog accordingly on the 18th of April. On the 29th of April I received a letter from the party in whose charge the dog was on shipboard, saying Sir Colin had died on the passage out. In this dilemma I made known my disappointment to one of the parties who, I believe, has contributed to this attack upon me, and he suggested that I should see Mr. Thos. Kelly and borrow one of his dogs and exhibit it as Sir Colin, and no one would be any the wiser, the entry could remain as it was. I did see Mr. Kelly, borrowed his dog Bertie to substitute him for Sir Colin, but I did not practice the deception which these parties suggested. On the contrary, I wrote to Mr. James Mortimer, the superintendent of the Westminster Kennel Club show, telling him of the death of Sir Colin and asking leave to substitute Bertie instead. The show was to open on the 3d of May, and there was no time to receive an answer before my departure. I went to New York, and on my arrival there Mr. Mortimer hailed me, saying, "I got your letter, Johnny; that's all right," and later on he said to me, "Our catalogues are printed, it will have to stand as it is; mention it to the judge when you go in the ring," or words to that effect. Thus the arrangement was made for the substitution of Bertie for Sir Colin.

Bertie won the first prize, which was the only one offered; there was no special prize for Yorkshire terriers, as misrepresented in *Sport*. The prize money was $10, which would not cover my outlay for entering him and paying his expenses. When Mr. Kelly gave me the dog he said, "He is your property until you return," and he then appeared to fully recognize that I was entitled to anything he had won to recoup me for my trouble and expenses. I restored him his dog in much better form than I had received him, and with new prestige, all of which he was then delighted with, judging from appearances and statements then made.

Since then the "green-eyed monster" has taken possession of him and his little clique of prompters, and this piece of misrepresentation is the result, which they have followed up by sending copies of the article to a number of breeders both in the United States and Canada, to whom I am well known, with the intention of injuring me, but which efforts, I am happy to say, entirely failed in their object.

I have only to add that I have every reason to believe that if this matter should come before the proper authorities, the superintendent of that show before whom I laid my case at the time will defend my action, and show that I did not practice the deception which my slanderers planned.

JOHN F. CAMPBELL.

MONTREAL, April 23.

DEATH OF CAMERON'S RACKET.—Pittsburgh, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Labors connected with my recent removal to this city have prevented me from performing sooner the sad duty of informing your readers of the death of the grand and celebrated beagle dog Cameron's Racket (A.K.R. 4010). He died from the effects of paralysis, on the 29th ult., and my kennels are bereft of one inmate that money cannot replace. It is needless for me to state that I greatly mourn his loss. Cameron's Racket was bred by Gen. R. Rowett, by his Rally out of Louise, and was one of the best, if not the best, of the few pure Rowetts. Surpassed by none in the field, he also enjoyed the coveted distinction of having beaten every crack beagle that has competed against him on the bench, and the list of these dogs comprises most of the best beagles before the public the last two years or more. His winnings are first and special, Cleveland, 1886; first and two specials and special in brace stakes, Newark, 1887; first and two specials and special in brace stakes, Hartford, 1887.—A. C. KRUEGER.

CINCINNATI DOG SHOW.

AT the dog show held at Cincinnati last week under the auspices of the Cincinnati Sportsman's Club there were 362 entries. Major J. M. Taylor, Syracuse, N. Y., judged pointers, setters, beagles and foxhounds, and Messrs. J. H. Naylor and H. L. Goodman, Chicago, Ill., the remaining classes. Mr. Geo. H. Hill, Madeira, was superintendent. Following is the list of

AWARDS.

POINTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. R. Daniels's Donald. *Bitch:* Clifton Kennels' Juno S.—OPEN—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, M. C. Pierce's Joe; 2d, H. L. Kyler's Leon. Reserve, E. J. Carpenter's Bang Beaufort. Very high com., J. R. Daniels's Lord Graphic and J. H. Winslow's Bang. *Bitches:* 1st, S. S. Seibert's Jingle; 2d, C. E. White's Mollie Faust. Very high com., Dr. J. D. Haynie's Devonshire Girl. High com., Barnes Bros.' Devonshire Countess.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, late E. F. Stoddard's estate's Trinket's Count; 2d, S. W. Pentz's Brake. Very high com., R. C. Anderson's Trinket's Coin and W. H. Wallingford's Reo. High com., O. Stoppel's George Faust. Com., B. H. Hollhouse's Macon C. *Bitches:* 1st, Hartley's Jetsam. C. E. White's Nellie V. Croxteth. Com., J. H. Winslow's Vandalia. *Puppies:* 1st, C. E. White's Fellie V. Croxteth; 2d, withheld. Com., J. S. Moore's Phil Sheridan.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* No entry. *Bitch:* Absent.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. S. Hudson's Dad Wilson; 2d, P. McAvoy's Carlo. Very high com., H. A. Wiese's Blue Dick W., Kuyler & Keely's Blue Peter and H. Hartly's Royal Victor. High com., W. H. Wallingford's Wallingford and Mingo II., and Parvin & Kessler's Doc B. Com., Dr. J. A. Hartman's San Roy, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Syracuse Kennel Club's Lillian and Di. Reserve, J. S. Hudson's Dixie. Very high com., J. S. Hudson's Gathlit, H. J. King's Sportsman's Maid, T. Potter's Glen, J. J. William's Lady Zoe and H. Hartley's Fair Oaks Beauty. High com., H. L. Kyler's Rose of Canada, H. Wallingford's Lady Mingo, W. H. Wallingford's Nellie W. and G. B. Ellard's Florette. Com., W. H. Wallingford's Lady Brandon, Bandle & King's Daisy B., P. B. Spruce's Mattie Lee, W. C. McBriar's Judy, J. W. Jones's Belle Pro, G. H. Welt's Dolly S. and R. B. Caruther's Petite Mary. *Puppies:* 1st, Dr. L. A. Querner's Nell Q; 2d, W. Runnell's Duke of Bourbon. Very high com., S. E. Anderson's Bob Johnson. High com., G. S. Parvin's Ruby G.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHAMPION—W. E. Rothermel's Don.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, S. G. Dixon's Little Boy; 2d, Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Heather Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, W. S. Hammett's Vic; 2d, Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Heather Model.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* H. Overman's Norwood. *Bitch:* C. T. Thompson's Nellie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. N. Kulm's Mack N.; 2d, T. S. Fish's Frank. Very high com., L. Martin's Rob Roy. High com., B. L. Frazer's Lennox. Com., Gem Kennels' Sarsfield. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Velton's Lou III.; 2d, F. V. Andrews's Kitty O'Brien. Very high com., Gem Kennels' Ruby Glenmore and Dr. E. C. Kirk's Berna. High com., H. Gebhart's Queen Bee. Com., T. S. Fish's Kate Moore.

MASTIFFS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Wacouta Kennels' Wacouta Nap. *Bitch:* Wacouta Kennels' Wacouta Rose.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. C. Cook's Moses; 2d and high com., H. J. Groesbeck's Adam J. and Groesbeck's Pluto. Very high com., G. E. Townley's Ashmont Victor, W. A. Mane's Duke, W. T. Simpson's Erie and J. C. Meyer, Jr.'s, Bruno H. High com., J. P. Hanna's Ashmont Cæsar, W. T. Simpson's Chang, Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Prince Imperial and A. Smith's Chester. Com., Sylvan Grove Farm's Romeo and W. T. Simpson's Ben. *Bitches:* 1st, Ardary Bro.'s Jessica; 2d and very high com., H. J. Groesbeck's Yarrow and Ilford Czarina. Very high com., W. T. Simpson's Patty. High com., C. C. Cook's Rena and Gladys. Com., Sylvan Grove Farm's Diana. *Puppies:* 1st, C. C. Cook's Gladys; 2d, Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Prince Imperial.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Hospice Kennels' Otho. *Bitch:* No entry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, R. R. Dunnet's St. Gothard III.; 2d, Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Enterprise. Reserve, F. W. & J. Gerstle's Peter. Very high com., A. Stucky's Nimrod. High com., W. R. Huntington's Chequasset II. Com., W. D. Holmes's Dandy. *Bitches:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Gemma I.; 2d, A. C. Strobel's Narka. Very high com., O. Ott's Winnie. *Puppies:* 1st, W. R. Huntington's Chequasset II.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Hospice Kennels' Hector. *Bitch:* Hospice Kennels' Daphne.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Stucky's Perro; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Wotan. *Bitches:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Thuna; 2d, J. W. Dunlop's Thisbe.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Prince George; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Nero.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kennels' The O'Donoghue.—OPEN—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and very high com., Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kennels' Chippewa Belle, Gypsie and Daisy O'Donoghue. Very high com., B. F. Lewis's Jess.

FIELD SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Darkie and Newton Abbot Jubilee.

COCKER SPANIELS.—1st, withheld; 2d, P. Demmell's Grand-Ma. Com., Mrs. Dr. E. E. Sattler's Sherry.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—Parvin & Pierson's Major.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Miss Jane Marie Bradford's Royal; 2d, E. Marshall's Middleton. Very high com., Miss Inez G. Smith's Roy and E. Harrold's Skelper. High com., P. G. Marsh's Swift. Com., G. W. Williams's Snowflight. *Bitches:* 1st, G. W. Williams's Catch Fly; 2d, D. H. Stone's Daisy. Com., F. Artman's Fly. *Puppies:* 1st, C. Schwein's Uno.

DEERHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. G. Smith's Terrum. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, W. G. Smith's Dauntless.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d, very high com. (4), high com. (2), and com., Cook Kennels' Brave, Roderick, Joe II., Dan, Jack II., Whoopey, Drum II., Streak and Dick II. Very high com., J. Sherlock, Jr.'s Bounce Clayton. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and very high com. (2), Cook Kennels' Fly, Spotty, Fanny and May Queen.—SHAGGY—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, A. B. Whitlock's Freeland and Pierce. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, A. B. Whitlock's Whitey and Maria.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* 1st and very high com., Irvington Kennels' Little Duke and Racer, Jr.; 2d, Mrs. Carl E. White's Bugler. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., Mrs. Carl E. White's Bonnie and Bijou; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Elf. *Puppies:* 1st, Associated Fanciers' Elf.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st, Idstone Kennels' Fanchon.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st, Idstone Kennels' Prince; 2d and reserve, N. Henchman's Skelett and Schenke. High com., Associated Fanciers' Elc. Com., G. Bauer's Hector and Waldmann.

COLLIES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Chestnut Hill Kennels' Scotilla. *Bitch:* Chestnut Hill Kennels' Brae.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Reality; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' David. *Bitches:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Metchley Surprise; 2d and very high com., Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Parole and Blue Berry Girl. *Puppies:* 1st, Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Blue Berry Girl.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Blemton Kennels' Bachanal. *Bitch:* Blemton Kennels' Village Belle.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Volunteer; 2d, J. Englehart's Nettle. High com., B. F. Lewis' Count. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Verdict. *Puppies:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Volunteer. Very high com. and high com., J. Englehart's Nip and Jock.

BULL-TERRIERS.—1st, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Countess; 2d, T. W. Livezey's Kelly.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, R. Stucky's Sir Wallace.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, E. M. Oldham's Kirkella; 2d, Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Victor. Very high com., J. H. Nayler's Drollie and Harrie. High com., Dr. M. H. Cryer's Gladstone Boy.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Fairy; 2d, C. M. Van'Hamm's Vic. Very high com., Lee Spaulding's Betty Williams.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, 2d and reserve, J. H. Naylor's Rosie, Lowrie Dunbar and Glen Gow. Very high com., T. D. M. Adams's Robert Bruce.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—1st, very high com. and high com., J. H. Naylor's Border Clinker, Cromwell, Bonnie Briton and Rosalind; 2d and high com., Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Reiver and Baillie. High com., J. F. Nicholson's Nellie II.

IRISH TERRIERS.—1st, J. F. McFadden's Dennis; 2d, withheld. Very high com., Meadow Thorpe Kennels' Wonder.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—1st, H. J. Schulte's Elswick Lad II.

BULLDOGS.—1st, T. Patlen's Romulus; 2d, A. F. Nash's Dolores. Very high com., J. Teague's Toro.

GREAT DANES.—1st, A. Trinkle's Brock; 2d, C. Grimme's Carlo. Very high com., C. Krieg's Pluto. Com., L. Ehrgott's Ilka.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—Mrs. J. Engelhart's Treasure.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, City View Kennels' Kash; 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Othello. Reserve, C. C. Charron's Don. Very high com., J. H. Shepherd's Sir George. *Bitches:* 1st, C. F. Belser's Duchess; 2d, high com. and com., J. Engelhart's Fussy, Topsy and Bessie H. *Puppies:* 1st, G. Gillivan's Peggie II.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, J. Engelhart's Fanny and Baby Pittising. High com., F. L. Scheoerbucke's Ruby.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—Absent.

POODLES.—1st, W. Reiring's Prince; 2d, H. I. Shinkle's Lillie. High com., F. L. Scheoerbucke's Lillie.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, H. Detmesing's Dolly; 2d, Miss Edith Van Buren's Cupid. Very high com., J. H. Armleder's Daisy, Miss Ida Engelhart's Pearl and J. Engelhart's Don. High com., J. Engelhart's Rex.

MISCELLANEOUS.—LARGE—1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Spot.—SMALL—1st, W. M. Gleick's Daisy; 2d, P. Gibson's Yeddo.

THE AMERICAN FOXHOUND.

THERE are more organized fox-hunting clubs within a radius of thirty miles around Philadelphia than in all the rest of the United States put together, and yet at the last show held in that city not a single hound was shown from any of the packs.

In questioning several members of different clubs the reason for this lack of patronage, the reply in every case amounted to about the same: "Foxhounds are judged at bench shows according to the English standard, and even when the American type is supposed to be the guide, our worst hounds usually carry off the prizes, so we have given up exhibiting."

It is a difficult thing for a judge, even when giving his decisions under the American standard, to ignore the beautifully marked, sturdy-looking English hounds and award the prizes to the more slender-built and less stylish American type. Yet for practical fox hunting in this country the English dog is almost useless. He has not the nose or endurance to stand the racket. He even pounds his feet sore on the stones and there is no army of whippers-in to put him on the right scent when he loses it. The English hound has been, so I am informed, tried time and time again in Pennsylvania, but found wanting. For tame fox chasing and the aniseseed bag hunt he is perfection, and for dudes who like to ride an hour to show their fine hunting suit, he is in high favor.

According to tradition foxhounds were first introduced into America by that rollicking crowd of cavaliers who came over with Lord Baltimore. At that period of English history the hunting on foot of foxes was just giving way to the more aristocratic chase on horseback. The pace of the old Southern hound (sleuthhound) was quickened by an infusion of greyhound blood.

Evidence of the old Southern hound blood can be seen today in many representative Pennsylvania packs. I have seen old black and tan foxhounds that would hardly disgrace the bloodhound class at the last New York show. Of course they were not so large, but in eye and texture of ear, peak, wrinkle and haw they closely approached that type.

The origin of the American and English foxhound being the same, the diversion of the breed is easily explained. Our English cousins always breed to a standard type, irrespective of field qualities. Their hounds must look alike even if they do not hunt alike. In a new country, where the hunting qualities of a dog are their sole value, the best dog would be naturally bred to the best bitch, no matter if they were totally different in type. In consequence, an English pack is of a uniform appearance, while ours often make a rather motley showing. Theirs have the symmetry and other points that delight the eye, while ours have the hunting qualities that appeal to the huntsman.

As a rule, our best foxhounds have that peculiar cast of face, heightened by the protruding haw inherited from the bloodhound that gives them a rather sleepy look. As an old master of hounds once told me, "My ideal hound is one that at the start has almost to be kicked from under my feet. Notice him in two hours, and a greenhorn would think he would be winded in another half hour, but at the finish he appears fresher than ever, and is as ready next day to repeat the run. A lively hound is apt to be a babbler."

Some of the long runs made by American foxhounds seem almost incredible, although vouched for by perfectly reliable people. It is really a shame that this breed is not better represented at our bench shows, and some effort made to establish a uniform type. S. REICFAN.

"COLONEL BLOOD" IN MASTIFFS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Wade's last letter on this subject calls for a reply and shall have one, although I have little time to spare for pen-and-ink warfare. Mr. Wade has not yet advanced a grain of evidence to show that Colonel ever sired a first-class mastiff, consequently my statement that "the Manchester dog never sired a good one" remains intact.

In reply to my advice to breeders, "Keep away" from Duchess of Connaught "notwithstanding the fact that her sire was that truly-formed little fluke Colonel," Mr. Wade writes: "As a sire, his (Colonel's) value is found in the third and fourth generation." Mr. Wade also assures us that a large number of celebrated modern mastiffs are Colonel's "great-grandchildren," among the number being Orlando, Hotspur, Rosalind and The Lady Isabel. Ingeniously and conclusively he proves beyond the range of doubt that the grandchildren excel the children and the great-grandchildren the grandchildren. In other words, the further you get away from Colonel the better-looking do you find the stock. I can assure my esteemed friend that I feel deeply indebted to him for having added so considerably to the weight of my statement.

Mr. Wade has a perfect right to consider the sire of Sears' Monarch a better stud dog than Ilford Caution. May he live to regret his lack of judgment. If Mr. Wade is spared a few years (may he live for aye) he will regret having put his signature to those lines.

In reply to the question, "Which of our mastiff breeders had ever seen a mastiff head before they saw his?" (Ilford Caution's), Mr. Wade writes, "I must also dissent from the statement that Caution was the first real mastiff we ever imported." What is my enthusiastic friend driving at? Trying to adorn the pages of FOREST AND STREAM, or what? Let Mr. Wade name a mastiff breeder in this country who had seen a first-class mastiff head previous to the importation of Ilford Caution. When he has done this I shall be pleased to see him "dissent" to his heart's delight, but not until then.

Mr. Wade's peroration may have sounded very plausible to some persons, but it fell dreadfully flat on me. Here it is: "In five years the weather cock will veer round to its old position, and Colonel, Turk, Nichols's Prince, Wolsey, etc., will be mastiffs, not Crown Prince, Orlando, etc., then I will have the laugh on you, and until then I can wait." The laugh, a very loud one, is certainly on Mr. Wade. In the first place the weather cock never pointed where Mr. Wade innocently enough supposes, and in the second, no man who had ever seen Colonel, Turk, Prince and Wolsey would bunch such a conglomeration of type together and flaunt it as his ideal mastiff. Wolsey was about as much like Turk as Nevison. Colonel bore the same resemblance to Turk that he would to Ilford Caution. Then Prince and Wolsey! Take it back, Mr. Wade, take it back! One dog was long, low and undersized; another long in head, rather high on the legs and too short in back. A third was of average size, tucked up in loin and had short blunt muzzle, with lower incisors projecting and a repulsive expression, while a fourth was just about as much unlike what Mr. Wade has been advocating for years as it would be possible to find.

Let us hope that in the future Mr. Wade will write of dogs, not of photographs. I do not exaggerate in the slightest when I say that his last contribution is within twenty-five points of being as bad as Mortimer on collies. Take it back, Mr. Wade! CHAS. H. MASON.

THIEVING AT DOG SHOWS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Can you not suggest to the various bench show committees a system whereby one might get back at least part of his kennel paraphernalia from the various shows? We do not expect entry fees, prizes and such luxuries, even when English setters and pointers are given into the tender charge of a breeder of Irish setters to judge; but would like the dogs and crates returned as complete as when sent from the kennels. We took two crates of dogs (4) to one of the largest of the late shows, arriving there at 11 o'clock Monday night. At 7 o'clock on Tuesday morning we were again in the building and found that during the time intervening some one had taken the padlocks off of our crates and retained them, together with sundry kennel chains, etc. We quietly swallowed this, but when some one removes our bench chains from the dogs on the bench and fastens two on one chain, we naturally "kick," and when on top of this, one of our blankets is removed from the dog and confiscated we begin to "howl." It does seem as if this sort of thing could be prevented if proper care was taken by the committees. One does not expect the superintendent to see all that is going on, but he should have some assistance other than the attendants, who care nothing about the dogs or the owners. We have heard of others that have had a similar fate at the recent shows. Can nothing be done?

ROSECROFT KENNELS.

NEW YORK.

AMERICAN FIELD TRIAL CLUB.

CINCINNATI, O., April 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We are glad to give public notice that the guarantee fund requested by the club in order to insure the trials this year has been received and therefore the trials will be held at West Point, Miss., commencing with the Derby, Monday, December 10, 1888. The notice of the club that no Derby would be run was issued in view of the fact that not over one-half of the guarantee was tendered at that time, and knowing that the entries to other clubs closed May 1, it was thought proper and right to all interested to take the safe side, which was done. The requirements of the club having been complied with the trials will be run. In this connection, in behalf of the club, we desire to thank the large number of gentlemen who have come to the front with their $2,000 guarantee (twice the amount asked for).

Like the entries to field trials and bench shows, these responses came rather late, but they are in time and clearly show that sportsmen will back any institution that gives clear evidence of a determination to put field trials in the West on a higher and more honorable basis; which is the fixed determination of the Board of Control of this club.

W. B. SHATTUC, Pres.
C. W. PARIS, Sec'y and Treas.

RICHMOND DOG SHOW.

OFFICE Virginia Field Sports Association, Richmond, April 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Virginia Field Sports Association are seriously considering a real first class bench show at Richmond, Virginia, next October, in connection with the exposition there. Everything indicates that we will certainly have it. If we do, it will be on a style befitting our organization. The season will be the best, as in October all the cracks will be traveling South in prime condition for field work. We are negotiating now for one of the best managers in the country, and in correspondence with Spratts for the benching, feeding, etc. We will offer as fine prizes as the Westminster Kennel Club, and secure the best judges to be had. Dog owners must rally to us and make it a big show. The Exposition is going to be something fine. JNO. S. WISE, Pres.

THOSE SPRING FOXES.—Ashburnham, Mass., April 27.—I see by this week's issue of FOREST AND STREAM a wonderful record of nine killed in one day by a party of fox hunters in Oxford, Maine. To one who does not hunt foxes this looks like a great day's hunt. To a fox hunter it looks as though they had made out to kill a she fox full of young ones. I for one am certainly glad they live in the State of Maine instead of Massachusetts. In this State by common consent we do not think of hunting foxes after March 1, and we advise those mighty hunters next time they bag a she fox not to allow Josh Jeems to give their name and address, as no real fox hunter wants to know them.—H. C. NEWELL.

THE MASCOUTAH KENNEL CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Garden City Kennel Club, on Saturday afternoon, April 21, the name of the club was changed to the Mascoutah Kennel Club, after a tribe of Indians which at one time roamed upon the present site of Chicago. The resignations of Messrs. Walsh and Ward as directors were also accepted, and Messrs. John L. Lincoln and F. C. Farwell elected to fill the vacancies. Mr. F. C. Farwell was elected treasurer, vice Mr. Walsh, resigned, and Mr. John L. Lincoln secretary, vice Mr. Floyd, resigned.—CHICAGO.

DELAWARE FALLS KENNELS.—Jersey City, N. J., April 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On account of my removal to this place, Mr. Wm. A. Poland, of Trenton, N. J., and I have divided the dogs of the Delaware Falls Kennels, Mr. Poland taking Rex Gladstone, Cora and Kate Gladstone, I taking Idylwoof and May Dell.—A. S. HOFFMAN.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Krueger's Racket. By A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., for white, black and tan beagle dog, whelped May 2, 1883, by Cameron's Racket (Rowett's Rally—Louise) out of Fly (Pet—Beauty).

Young Racket. By A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., for white, brown and tan beagle dog, whelped Aug. 12, 1886, by Cameron's Racket (Rowett's Rally—Louise) out of Queen (Victor—Lucy).

Bonnie Stewart. By McEwen & Gibson, Byron, Ont., for black and tan collie dog, whelped Oct. 16, 1887, by Gilderoy (Charlemagne—Hasty) out of Jess (Heather—Madge).

Max. By A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., for cream cocker spaniel dog, whelped June, 1887, by Master Shina (Young Obo, A.K.R. 861—Shina) out of Vesta (Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah).

Simon. By A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., for black cocker spaniel dog, whelped April, 1887, by Master Shina (Young Obo—Shina) out of Vera.

Larchmont and Bonnie Lass. By McEwen & Gibson, Byron Ont., for sable collie dog and bitch, whelped Jan. 2, 1888, by Scotilla (Dublin Scot—Flurry II.) out of Bonnie Knowe (Red Gauntlet—Brenda).

Allegheny English Beagle Kennel. By A. C. Krueger, Oakland, Pittsburgh, Pa., for his kennel of English beagles.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Rye—Laick's Rattler. Geo. Laick's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) beagle bitch Rye (Kingwood—Roxey) to his Laick's Rattler (Chancellor—Careless), March 7.

Daisy—Royal Krueger. R. E. Westlake's (Waverly, Pa.) beagle bitch Daisy to Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Royal Krueger (Bannerman—Cora), April 14.

Pussie—Royal Krueger. Hornell-Harmony Kennels' (Covert, N. Y.) beagle bitch Pussie (A.K.R. 5983) to their Royal Krueger (Bannerman—Cora), March 30.

Lady of the Lake—Brant. P. Hendry's (Simcoe, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Lady of the Lake (Obo. Jr. —Woodstock Flirt) to Chas. M. Nelles's Brant (Obo II.—Blackie III.), April 11.

Busy—Brant. Chas. M. Nelles's (Brantford, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Busy (Mike—Nancy) to his Brant (Obo II.—Blackie III.), April 13.

Lady Edith—Tim. J. H. Ackroyd's (Saylesville, R. I.) Irish setter bitch Lady Edith (Rory O'More—Lady Berkeley) to Max Wenzel's Tim (Biz—Hazel), March 27.

Idylwoof—Glen Rock. A. S. Hoffman's (Jersey City, N. J.) English setter bitch Idylwoof (A.K.R. 4069) to E. W. Jester's Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1616), April 21.

Cora—Cameron's Racket. E. B. Walbridge's (Peterboro, N. H.) beagle bitch Cora (Rattler—Scioto) to A. C. Krueger's Cameron's Racket (A.K.R. 4910), March 23.

June—Cameron's Racket. F. Ethel's (Lancaster, Pa.) beagle bitch June (Victor II.—May) to A. C. Krueger's Cameron's Racket (A.K.R. 4010), Feb. 22.

Rue—Cameron's Racket. E. D. Sappington's (Arrow Rock, Mo.) beagle bitch Rue (Victor—Flora) to A. C. Krueger's Cameron's Racket (A.K.R. 4010), March 12.

Krueger's Dot—Cameron's Racket. A. C. Krueger's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) beagle bitch Krueger's Dot (Bannerman—Floss) to his Cameron's Racket (A.K.R. 4010), March 5.

Bridford Gladys—Lad o' Devon. A. Laidlaw's (Woodstock, Ont.) imported cocker spaniel bitch Bridford Gladys (Chelmesford Caution—Bridford Negress) to J. Gamlin's Lad o' Devon (Toronto Beau—Farrow's Jet), April 15.

Bizreena—Duke Plunket. Onota Kennels' (Pittsfield, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Bizreena (Nimrod—Bizorah) to their Duke Plunket (Dirk—Bridget Plunket), April 15.

Midget—Bang Grace. Jas. L. Breese's (Tuxedo Park, N.Y.) pointer bitch Midget (Match—Belle) to his Bang Grace (Bang Bang—Grace), March 13.

Countess Molly—Gloster. P. Lorillard's (New York) English setter bitch Countess Molly to Jas. L. Breese's Gloster (Dashing Rover—Trinket), March 24.

Mavis—Gloster. Jas. L. Breese's (Tuxedo Park, N. Y.) English setter bitch Mavis (Gladstone—Lavalette) to his Gloster (Dashing Rover—Trinket), March 15.

Blue Bell—Dusky Trap. Wm. Meggatt's (Wethersfield, Conn.) fox-terrier bitch Blue Bell (Mixture—Thistle) to Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), April 13.

Midlothian Lassie—Scot's Guard. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) collie bitch Midlothian Lassie (Ernest—Tibbie) to H. S. Barnes's Scot's Guard (Dublin Scot—Spoiled Miss), April 7.

Floss—Bradford Harry. Chas. W. Symoud's (Salem, Mass.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Floss (Dreadnaught II.—Maggie) to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady), April 14.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Dot. P. P. Lewis's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) beglе bitch Dot (Ringwood—Maida), April 4, three (two dogs), by Geo. Laick's Laick's Rattler (Chancellor—Careless).

Belle of Piedmont. Edward Dexter's (Buzzard's Bay, Mass.) English setter bitch Belle of Piedmont (Dashing Rover—Ranee), April 22, five (three dogs), by B. F. Wilson's Count Noble (Count Wind'em—Nora).

Melody. Herm. F. Schellhass's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) beagle bitch Melody (Trailer—Music), March 14, eight (one dog), by his Trailer (Racket—Fly).

Bradford Thera. C. A. Peterson's (Albany, N. Y.) pug bitch Bradford Thera (A.K.R. 5521), April 4, five (two dogs), by L. S. Hudson's Silver Shoe (Prince—Queen).

Galatea. J. M. Barney's (Dutch Flat, Cal.) pointer bitch Galatea (Nick of Naso—Temptation), April 4, six (two dogs), by his Tom Pinch (A.K.R. 3393).

Krueger's Music. A. C. Krueger's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) beagle bitch Krueger's Music (Flute—Victress), Jan. 30, seven (four dogs), by his King William.

Dolly. E. Cohoon's (Franklin, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Dolly (Capt. Stubbs, A.K.R. 5964—Flossie C.), April 15, eight (two dogs), by his Jet (Wildair—Bird).

Vic. E. Cohoon's (Franklin, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Vic (Capt. Stubbs, A.K.R. 5964—Daisy C.), April 18, six (four dogs), by his Jet (Wildair—Bird).

Madge. McEwen & Gibson's (Byron, Ont.) collie bitch Madge (Highlander—Hasty), April 18, six (three dogs), by Chestnut Hill Kennels' Dublin Scot (The Colonel—Jessie).

Belle. J. H. Purdy's (Tuxedo Park, N. Y.) pointer bitch Belle (Bang Bang—Kelly's Lill), April 3, five (one dog), by Wm. Breese's Joe Hindoo.

New Forest Ethel. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch New Forest Ethel (New Forest—Auburn), April 12, two (one dog), by their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider).

Tiara. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Tiara (Result—Diadem), April 10, five dogs, by their Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite).

Rhona. D. A. Goodwin, Jr.'s (Newburyport, Mass.) setter bitch Rhona (Lock—Nell), April 16, ten (three dogs), by his Gath's Joy (Gath—Gem).

Lady G. D. A. Goodwin, Jr.'s (Newburyport, Mass.) English setter bitch Lady G. (Gladstone—Cornelia), March 18, six (three dogs), by his Gath's Joy (Gath—Gem).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Dora (formerly Cricket). Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped Jan. 29, 1885, by Bounce out of Krueger's Myrtle, by F. P. Grimley, White Plains, N. Y., to Geo. Laick, Tarrytown, N. Y.

Cricket. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped June 30, 1883, by Bugle out of Pittsburg, by Geo. Laick, Tarrytown, N. Y., to H. L. Hayden, Plymouth, Mass.

Pilot. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Aug. 6, 1887, by Laick's Rattler out of Dot, by Geo. Laick, Tarrytown, N. Y., to P. M. Carman, Wrightsville, Pa.

Bonnie Stewart. Black and tan collie dog, whelped Oct. 16, 1887, by Gilderoy out of Jess, by McEwen & Gibson, Byron, Ont., to R. McFadzen, Howell, Mich.

Larchmont. Sable collie dog, whelped Jan. 2, 1888, by Scotilla out of Bonnie Knowe, by McEwen & Gibson, Byron, Ont., to J. D. Shotwell, Rahway, N. J.

Bonnie Lass. Sable collie bitch, whelped Jan. 2, 1888, by Scotilla out of Bonnie Knowe, by McEwen & Gibson, Byron, Ont., to Clayton Platt, Yonkers, N. Y.

Handy Mixture. White, black and tan head fox-terrier dog, whelped July 25, 1886 (A.K.R. 5700), by Dr. C. I. Bailey, Millerton, N. Y., to F. W. Cornwall, Schenectady, N. Y.

Chip Windsor. Black and white English setter dog, whelped May 5, 1887, by Knight of Snowdon out of Lady Brighton, by Chautauqua Kennels, Sheridan, N. Y., to A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Gath's Joy. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped May 23, 1884, by Gath out of Gem, by D. A. Goodwin, Jr., Newburyport, Mass., to F. G. Taylor, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ned. Black and white and ticked cocker spaniel dog, whelped May 20, 1887, by Hindoo out of Daisy Queen, by E. Cohoon, Franklin, N. Y., to E. Opperman, Cleveland, O.

Col. Black Pete. Solid black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Nov. 13, 1887 (A.K.R. 5963), by Dr. J. T. Wheelock, Waterbury, Vt., to H. H. Lawrence, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Rowdy. White, black and tan beagle dog, age not given, by Rattler out of Myrtle, by W. F. Rutter, Jr., Lawrence, Mass., to A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Cara. Orange tawny and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Aug. 3, 1886, by Apollo out of Laone, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to H. G. Charlesworth, Toronto, Can.

Mary Dell. Black and white English setter bitch, whelped April 18, 1883, by Dash III. out of Dashing Jessie, by A. S. Hoffman, Jersey City, N. J., to Chas. A. Neale, Trenton, N. J.

Krueger's Racket. Black and tan beagle dog, whelped May 2, 1883, by Cameron's Racket out of Fly, by J. G. Messner, Pittsburgh, Pa., to A. C. Krueger, same place.

Cora. St. Bernard bitch, age not given, by Apollo out of Laone, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to S. O. Burgess, same place.

Cricket. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped April 20, 1886, by Bannerman out of Pet, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to G. Collingwood, Hawley, Pa.

Una. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped Dec. 24, 1883, by Sam II. out of Scioto, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to F. P. Quimby, New York.

Rally. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped July 17, 1886, by Mort out of Music, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to W. P. Whitman, Campello, Mass.

Bonnie. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped Feb. 7, 1885, by Kino out of Bessie, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to Dr. E. S. Carr, Castalian Springs, Tenn.

Kino. White, black and tan beagle dog, age and pedigree not given, by A. C. Krueger, Pa., to W. F. Rutter, Jr., Lawrence, Mass.

Rumager. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped December, 1884, by Prince Charley out of Melody, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to A. J. Schultze, Wheeling, Va.

Rover. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped June 29, 1886, by Bannerman out of Excellence, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to Evans & Lowery, Norfolk, Va.

Topsey. White, black and tan beagle bitch, 3yrs. old, pedigree not given, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to Evans & Lowery, Norfolk, Va.

Ric. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped March 25, 1882, by Victor out of Flora, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to E. D. Sappington, Arrow Rock, Mo.

Florence Belle. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped Feb. 26, 1888, by Handy Mixture out of Lilly, by Chas. W. Cornwell, Schenectady, N. Y., to Edwin Wilson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Frankie. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped Feb. 26, 1888, by Handy Mixture out of Lilly, by Chas. W. Cornwell, Schenectady, N. Y., to Frank Mitchell, same place.

Dandy. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped Feb. 26, 1888, by Handy Mixture out of Lilly, by Chas. W. Cornwell, Schenectady, N. Y., to F. Jansen, Fonda, N. Y.

Betty. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped June 12, 1882 (A.K.R. 2910), by Chas. M. Nelles, Brantford, Ont., to Hornell-Harmony Kennels, Covert, N. Y.

Woodstock Dinah. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped February, 1883, by imported Tippo out of Toronto Jet, by Thos. W. Kelly, Woodstock, Ont., to Chas. M. Nelles, Brantford, Ont.

Duke. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Feb. 22, 1888, by Brant out of Bonita, by Chas. M. Nelles, Brantford, Ont., to M. Bieth, Whitley, Ont.

Rex. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Feb. 22, 1888, by Brant out of Bonita, by Chas. M. Nelles, Brantford, Ont., to H. B. Palmer, Woodstock, Ont.

Simcoe Rob. Liver cocker spaniel dog, whelped Nov. 10, 1887, by Black Mark out of Flirt (A.K.R. 661), by F. E. Curtis, Simcoe, Ont., to W. J. Jewell, Oshawa, Ont.

Simcoe Topic. Black and tan cocker spaniel dog, whelped Feb. 2, 1888, by Sport, Jr., out of Bene, by F. E. Curtis, Simcoe, Ont., to A. E. Plummer, Toronto, Ont.

Simcoe Victor. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Nov. 15, 1887, by Hector out of Simcoe Flirt, by F. E. Curtis, Simcoe, Ont., to J. S. Carlisle, St. Catherines, Can.

Simcoe Beau. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Nov. 10, 1887, by Black Mack out of Flirt (A.K.R. 661), by F. E. Curtis, Simcoe, Ont., to D. J. Campan, Detroit, Mich.

Simcoe Ons and Simcoe Rex. Black cocker spaniel dogs, whelped Feb. 2, 1888, by Sport, Jr., out of Bene, by F. E. Curtis, Simcoe, Ont., to H. P. MacMahon, Buffalo, N. Y.

Simcoe Zeo and Simcoe Zene. Black cocker spaniel dog and black and white bitch, whelped Nov. 10, 1887, by Black Mack out of Flirt (A.K.R. 661), by F. E. Curtis, Simcoe, Ont., to F. Traher, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Bruce—Leigh Doone II. whelps. Red Irish setters, whelped Jan. 27, 1888, by Oakdale Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., a dog to D. H. Moore, Athens, O., and a bitch to J. C. Nattrass, Central Park, Ill.

Racket—Belle whelp. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped Feb. 15, 1888, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to Dr. H. D. Danford, Trimble, O.

Cameron's Racket—Nellie II. whelp. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped April 19, 1887, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to W. P. Whitman, Campello, Mass.

Obo II. (A.K.R. 432)—Darkie (A.K.R. 250) whelp. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 16, 1887, by P. Cullen, Salmon Falls, N. H., to H. G. Charlesworth, Toronto, Ont.

Barry—Cora whelps. Five St. Bernard bitches, whelped Jan. 29, 1888, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to S. O. Burgess, same place.

Master Shina—Woodstock Ruby whelp. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped November 1887, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to Harry Gordon, same place.

DEATHS.

Frolic. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped Aug. 20, 1887 (Laick's Rattler—Rye), owned by G. Laick, Tarrytown, N. Y.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

DIANA, Montreal.—The pulsations of the abdomen may be an aneurism; a surgeon could decide this point. We incline strongly to the belief that your dog has worms. For this you should give 30grs. of areca nut powder in large pill form and repeat in six hours. Before commencing to treat, purge with tablespoon of castor oil. Give only milk for three days.

G. S. T., Portland.—A St. Bernard 10mos. old, has no appetite, not even for meat; he seems well, but does not eat as much as a small dog. Has a nice large yard to run in, and had distemper about three months ago. Ans. A healthy puppy should feed well. Try giving him a tablespoon of syrup of buckthorn every morning, and 5grs. quinine in pill form night and morning. Look for worms in the passages.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 25.—Onondaga Rifle Club, regular bimonthly record shoot; the weather was warm and sunny, with the wind blowing very unsteady from 8 o'clock; standard American target, 200yds.:

Off-Hand.

Fairchild	5	4	7	9	6	5	7	8	5	8—64
Seely	9	5	8	5	6	7	6	6	7	4—63
Knapp	4	8	5	3	5	7	6	9	3	4—54
Zischang	5	7	4	10	5	5	9	8	5	7—65
Koehler	5	5	5	9	6	7	8	7	8	6—66
L Eggleston	6	7	6	7	6	4	4	2	7	4—56
Grossman	6	7	5	4	8	6	9	5	6	6—62
E Eggleston	7	6	8	5	10	5	9	7	7	5—67

Rest.

Fairchild	7	9	12	10	9	9	9	9	10	9—93
Seely	6	6	7	7	9	6	10	10	7	8—76
Knapp	6	9	9	7	12	10	8	6	8	10—85
Zischang	9	7	9	8	8	8	11	10	6	7—83
Koehler	8	9	6	12	7	8	8	5	8	8—79
L Eggleston	9	8	9	8	7	9	8	10	9	9—86
E Eggleston	9	9	10	12	8	10	9	10	9	7—93
Reed	7	5	5	8	9	7	6	5	4	6—62
Durgan	3	5	6	6	7	5	6	7	8	6—59

OWENSVILLE, Ind., April 24.—The Owensville Ballard Rifle Team, J. Montgomery won medal; standard target, 200yds. off-hand, wind two points from 10 o'clock:

J Montgomery	10	6	10	5	6	6	5	7	7	8—70
Chas Summers	8	5	5	7	9	3	10	4	8	10—69
R Speck	7	6	5	10	4	8	7	4	7	5—63
Jas Daugherty	4	4	7	3	4	6	8	7	10	5—58

GARDNER, Mass., April 26.—At the last regular meet of the Gardner Rifle Club at Hackmatack Range, the American standard target was used, off-hand, 200yds.:

Sporting Rifle.

G F Ellsworth	75	77	81—233	C N Edgell	68	55	78—201
F B Edgell	78	74	71—223	B W Rice	65	55	63—183
F E Nichols	72	70	80—222	J H Jenkins	46	64	57—168
S L Walker	77	72	70—219	H C Knowlton	77	62	
G Cameron	81	64	70—215	L Rainbow	43	47	
C J Crabtree	77	71	56—204				

Military Rifle.

H E Knowlton	67+5	68+5	60+5—210
C A Hinds	60+5	64+6	
L Rainbow			54+5

AMHERST, Mass.—The following scores were made at Mountain View Range, April 26:

Henry Adams	8	10	8	6	8	10	9	6	7	8—80
J S Thomas	10	5	9	6	6	9	8	6	7	6—72

BOSTON, April 28.—There was a large attendance of riflemen on the Massachusetts Association's range at Walnut Hill to-day. The scores:

Rest Match, 200yds.

S Wilder	12	11	9	9	9	12	12	10	12	11—107
J B Blake	10	10	11	12	9	10	11	8	11	12—104
B G Barker	12	12	9	8	9	9	12	11	9	12 9—103
J N Eames	10	10	8	12	9	8	9	12	10	10— 98
S Ham	9	8	9	11	11	8	10	12	7	11— 97
N Holmes	9	9	8	11	10	8	7	9	10	9— 90
L R Avery	7	10	6	8	7	8	9	11	7	8— 81

100-shot Revolver Match, 50yds.

W C Johnson	84	78	79	84	81	84	78	87	82	89—826
B L Arthur	85	87	78	86	86	79	83	76	79	85—824

Revolver Match, 50yds.

B W White	10	10	9	10	10	10	9	9	10	8— 95
A Wesson	10	10	10	01	8	8	9	8	9	9— 91
W Browne	9	9	9	11	8	9	9	10	9	10— 88
C Jameston	5	8	8	9	9	10	9	10	8	9— 85
A Martin	9	9	9	7	6	10	9	8	8	9— 84
H Hawley	7	10	10	8	9	6	7	9	9	9— 84
H Severance	6	6	10	8	7	10	9	9	7	9— 81
O Johnson	8	6	8	10	8	8	4	10	8	10— 80
W Wyman	9	8	10	7	7	8	8	8	5	6— 76
H Lane	10	7	7	7	9	5	6	8	8	6— 73

Military Match, 500yds.

F Carter	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5— 47
S Hooper	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	4— 45
J P Newell	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	3— 41
E A Poyen	5	4	4	3	4	4	5	3	4	4— 40

Military Match, 200yds.

E A Poyen	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4— 41
E O Mitchell	3	4	4	4	3	3	4	4	4	3— 36
J Smith	3	4	4	3	3	3	4	4	3	4— 35

Victory Medal Match, 200yds.

H L Lee	8	10	9	10	10	7	10	10	9	9— 92
A Maynard	7	9	7	7	10	9	9	10	5	10— 83
J Moore	9	9	10	6	9	7	7	10	7	7— 81
G B Warren	8	9	5	5	10	7	6	7	4	10— 71
S Martin	6	5	10	6	4	8	8	6	8	9— 70

Decimal Off-hand Match, 200yds.

G B Warren	10	7	5	7	8	9	10	7	8	10— 81
W G Hussey (mil)	10	7	4	7	6	8	8	8	10	6— 74
N H Shafer	9	6	9	7	8	8	7	7	10	2— 73
J Holmes	9	7	7	6	5	8	6	7	8	9— 72
A Keach	6	7	7	8	6	9	6	9	8	5— 71
F D Hart	9	6	8	6	8	6	8	8	6	6— 71

THOMASTON, Conn., April 21.—The Empire Rifle Club held the first shoot of the season this P. M. with three persons. The weather conditions were furious snow squalls and high 5 o'clock wind; 200yds. off-hand, standard target: W. H. Dunbar 74, G. P. North 60, C. F. Williams 50.

April 28.

W H Dunbar	7	7	8	5	6	9	9	10	5	9—75
E Thomas	9	8	6	6	9	8	9	4	9	7—75
Fred A Perkins	6	3	4	4	10	5	7	7	4	8—58
G P North	9	6	5	6	6	7	5	8	3	10—57
C F Williams	3	5	6	5	4	7	6	5	4	6—51

HAVERHILL, Mass., Rifle Club, April 28.—200yds. off-hand standard target:

H E Tuck	8	8	8	9	10	9	10	8	8	10—88
	10	8	9	10	7	9	7	8	8	7—83
A Edgerly	10	10	9	8	9	7	8	8	5	8—82
J Busfield	9	7	9	6	6	7	6	9	9	7—77
J F Brown	6	5	6	9	9	7	10	8	7	9—75
F R Merrell	10	8	8	8	4	9	6	8	5	6—70

H. E. Tuck made a clean score and a run of 16 bullseyes. The weather conditions were fine.

TOPEKA RIFLE CLUB.—Topeka, Kan., April 26.

J L Paine	6	8	10	10	10	8	10	8	10	5—85
C R Paine	7	6	10	9	6	8	8	7	9	10—80
R R Moore	10	7	10	8	7	5	7	10	6	8—80
D N Betts	6	6	10	7	7	5	8	7	10	10—79

A very strong, changeable wind from 3 o'clock made the shooting somewhat difficult. Mr. D. N. Betts is a new member and this his third time upon the range. He bids fair to make a good shot, as his score will show.—T. R.

AN AUSTRALIAN SHOT.—William Faxo Page, the champion rifle shot of Australia, and winner of the grand centennial rifle match recently at Sydney, is coming to America to contend against the best rifle shots in this country.

MILLER RIFLE CLUB.—The second annual shoot will take place at Schutzen Park, Union Hill, N. J., on Monday, May 14. On the ring target fifteen prizes, to the amount of $130, will be divided, open to all comers; first ticket $2 for three shots, reentries $1; tickets unlimited, but only one prize obtainable by any one shooter. The bullseye target is open to all comers; tickets of ten shots $1; tickets unlimited; after expenses of the shoot are taken from this target the money will be divided among the shooters according to number of bullseyes made. L. Becker, President; Frederick Hecking and Charles Judson, shooting masters.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

CASTLETON, N. Y., April 25.—Castleton Corners Gun Club, match at blue rocks, 3 screen traps, 18 and 20yds. rise, Hurlingham rules:

Wendelstardt	1111111011111111—14	J McGuire	0111111000010010— 8
W Blake	1011111111111101—13	J Dickemann	0100010101101100— 6
E H Seehusen	1101011110111111—13	A Mayer	0111000100000101— 6
A Housman	0001011111111111—11	J Schabert	0000110000000101— 4
H Housman	1110010011110001— 9	A Vroom	0011000010100000— 4

Eight sweeps followed. Mr. Dodd, of Plainfield, N. J., won four; Mr. Terry, of the same place, won two; the rest were won by members of the club.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., March 24.—Clay bird medal, at 20 Ligowskys:

Chappell	0111111101110111111—17	Smith	1010001001111111111—15
Douglas	1011011010011110011—13	Hansell	1101111000111100101—14
Hutchis'n	0111111100111110101—15	Tack	0010011011011010100—10

Sweep, 7 clays:

Chappell	0111011—5	Smith	1110011—5
Hutchison	1101011—5	Hansell	1011101—5
Douglas	0111011—5		

Sweep, 5 clays:

Chappell	10111—4	Douglas	11001—3
Hutchison	01111—4	Smith	10101—3
Miller	01000—1	Hansell	11101—4

Sweep, 5 clays:

Chappell	11111—5	Smith	11010—3
Hutchison	11111—5	Hansell	01011—3
Douglas	00111—3		

Sweep, 5 clays:

Chappell	11111—5	Hansell	10111—4
Hutchison	10101—3		

HAMMERLESS.

WILLIMANTIC, Conn., April 28.—A series of matches for a handsome silver cup, between teams from the New London Gun Club, the Norwich Shooting Club, Middletown Gun Club and the Willimantic Rod and Gun Club was commenced last fall, when two matches were shot, in which the New London team won the first and the Willimantics the second. The third of the series and the first of the season was shot at Middletown on the 26th, inst., when the Willimantic Club was again the winner by the following score. The cup will be contested for once each month until Oct. 1, when it will become the property of the club having won it the greatest number of times. Six man teams, 25 clay pigeons each 18 yards. Score:

Willimantic.		Middletown.	
Wheeler	24531—17	Roberts	24243—11
Edgerton	21445—17	Pitt	22223—11
Alpaugh	24444—20	Burr	43423—15
Dunham	34142—14	Bailey	43343—17
Webb	54343—19	Bill	42424—16
Perry	34545—21—108	Pratt	41233—13— 89
New London.		Norwich.	
Ames, N. H.	32453—18	Yarrington	25143—21
Ely	34253—16	Harvey	42423—15
Hills	23144—17	Robbins	55424—17
Connor	33421—13	Patterson	32335—17
Strong	35444—20	Brand	23345—17
Ames, J. H.	55444—22—106	Palmer	33333—15—101

C. E. W.

CINCINNATI, April 24.—The Bandle-Wick two days' inanimate target, live sparrow and live pigeon shoot, which opened at the Independent Gun Club grounds to-day, proved a success. The sparrows especially proved a surprise, all being especially fine flyers, and, owing to their wonderful gameness and speed, were the cause of much merriment to the shooters present. The sparrow shoot was the first of consequence ever held here, and it was, thoroughly so, a success. The shooting feature was the tie off-shoot between Roots and McPhee, the former hailing from Indiana and the latter from Kentucky. Local shooters held their own, though many outsiders in the thirteen odd matches shot held their own in a way to demonstrate other shooters existed outside of Ohio. Many shooters present, both local and visiting, are shooting under assumed names.

Match No. 1, 10 single Ligowsky birds, entrance $1: Dodd 7, Heikes 8, Cole 9, Girton 5, Robinson 5, Wick 6, Rogers 8, Muck 6, Clay 7, Bandle 8, Kessler 5, Taylor 9, Powers 7. Taylor and Cole first; ties on 8 divided second; Dod and Clay eventually won third.

Match No. 2, 10 single Ligowsky clay birds, entrance $3: Bandle 8, Girton 8, Clay 6, McPhee 7, Roots 7, Heikes 8, Shott 8, Thomas 5, Dad 9, Richard 9. Ties on 9 divided; Shott won second, McPhee and Roots third money.

Match No. 3, 3 pair Ligowsky clay birds, entrance $2: Bandle 4, Heikes 6, Richard 5, Rotts 3, Shott 6, Taylor 5, Cavanaugh 3, Wick 3, Snider 5, Hart 3, Girton 5, Thomas 5, Miller 5, Brown 3, Cole 4, Moore 3. Heikes and Shott first money; Miller and Richard second; Bandle and Cole third.

Match No. 4, 10 single live sparrows, ground traps, 21yds. rise, entrance $5: Bandle 7, Roots 7, Taylor 7, Heikes 6, Davis 5, Moore 5, Kuehne 5, Snider 6, Girton 7, Brown 5, Thomas 8, Blue Dick 3, Roy 7, Dad 6, Wick 5, McPhee 6, Bower 5. Thomas first money, Girton, Moore, Taylor, second money, Heikes third, alone.

Match No. 5, 10 single Ligowsky; entrance $2: Miller 8, Heikes 10, Taylor 9, Cole 9, Roots 6, McPhee 8, Harris 7, Shott 6, Girton 9. Clay 6, Robinson 7, Guy 6, Dad 6, Richard 7. Heikes first money; Taylor, Cole and Girton second; ties on 7 divided.

Match No. 6, 10 single Ligowsky clay birds; entrance $2: Heikes 10, Wick 8, Bandle 9, Stew 10, Cole 6, Clay 10, Dad 5, Robinson 7, Guy 5, Bing 7, Taylor 7, Ernst 7. Heikes first, Wick second, Bandle third.

Match No. 7, 3 pair Ligowsky clay birds; entrance $1: Heikes 5, Wick 3, Stew 3; Ernst 4, Billy 4, Bandle 4, Shott 4, Guy 3, Murkly 3. Heikes first money, Bandle second, Stew third.

Match No. 8, 6 single blue rocks; entrance $2: Heikes 4, Taylor 3, Shott 4, Kessler 4, Bandle 4, Wick 4, Roderigo 4, Girton 5, Mustin 6, Cole 4, Dad 4, Robinson 3, Blue Dick 4. Mustin first money, Girton second, Bandle third.

Match No. 9, 6 single blue rocks; entrance $2: Heikes 4, Taylor 6, Clay 5, Shott 4, Kessler 4, Cole 5, Roots 4, Girton 4, Moore 3, Bandle 3. Bandle and Taylor first money, Cole and Shott second, Kessler and Heikes third.

Match No. 10, 10 single American clay birds; entrance $2: Heikes 10, Taylor 10, Kessler 7, Roots 10, McPhee 9, Mustin 8, Clay 9, Shott 10, Thomas 7, Bandle 8, Robinson 7, Dad 9, Wick 6, Cole 8, Miller 8, Girton 9, Richard 9. Ties on 10 first money, Richard won second, Cole and Mustin third.

Match No. 11, 10 single blue rocks, entrance $2: Heikes 8, Shott 7, Roots 7, Guy 6, Thomas 6, Richard 5, Clay 6, Taylor 7, Girton 8, Dad 6, Bandle 7, Cole 6, Miller 7, McPhee 8. Bandle won first, Heikes, Girton and McPhee second. Shott and Roots third.

Match No. 12, 10 American clay birds, entrance $3: Wick 7, Bandle 9, Roots 8, Dad 8, Girton 10, Thoms 8, W. Snider 8, McPhee 8, Heikes 9, Guy 8, Clay 9, Taylor 10, Shott 8, Richard 10, Snider 10, Cole 9. Ties on 10 divided, Heikes second, Roots third.

Match No. 13, 6 single blue rocks, entrance $1: Harris 5, Bandle 6, Heikes 6, Clay 5, Keller 4, Stew 4, Blue Dick 6, Guy 5, Shott 4, Bing 3, Peters 3. Blue Dick first, Clay second, Shott and Stew third.

April 25.—To-day closed the two days' shooting tournament given by Bandle and Wick. Not one dispute arose on decision or otherwise during the two days' sport, and the accommodations in every respect were of the best. In the two days forty-six visiting shooters faced the traps, besides the local entries. Fully 800 people witnessed to-day's shoot, and good shooting was the rule.

Match No. 1, 10 American clay birds, entrance $2: Bandle 8, Blue 7, Wick 10, Clay 8, Richard 9, Taylor 6, Dad 9, Girton 8, Miller 7, Shott 7, Heikes 8. Wick first, Richard and Dad second and Bandle third.

Match No. 2, 10 single American clay birds, entrance $2: Heikes 9, Wick 6, Girton 8, Dad 9, Shott 7, Miller 8, Bandle 10, Richard 6, Blue 7, Clay 10. Bandle and Clay first, Dad and Heikes second and Miller and Girton third.

Match No. 3 pair American clay birds, entrance $1.50: Blue 6, Shott 3, Miller 4, McPhee 5, Taylor 4, Heikes 5, Richard 4, Wick 5, Girton 6, Bandle 4. Blue and Girton first, Heikes second, Taylor and Miller third.

Match No. 4, 10 single Ligowsky clay birds, entrance $2: Heikes 9, Dad 7, Blue 10, Clay 8, Bandle 8, Wick 7, Girton 7, Shott 9. Blue first, Heikes and Shott second, Clay and Bandle third.

Match No. 5, 10 American clay birds, entrance $1; Blue 7, Bandle 9, Clay 6, Thomas 8, Stewart 6, Robinson 7, Girton 7, Dad 9, Miller 8, Richard 9, Heikes 10, Cole 9, Skinner 6, Roots 8, Spart 8, Shott 9, Taylor 10, Wick 7, Vincent 8, Wycoff 7. Heikes and Taylor first, Bandle, Shott, Dad, Cole and Richard second, Thomas and Roots third.

Match No. 6, 10 single live sparrows, from 5 ground traps, 21yds. rise, entrance $3: Blue 5, Heikes 6, Cole 7, Wick 9, Girton 6, Hayseed 5, Taylor 8, Shott 8, Burt 7, Richard 5, Ahlers, S. Q., Farrell 5, Gastrist 6, Masoner 7, Thomas 8, Dad 6, McPhee 7, Bandle 6, Skinner 4, Hall 5, Sport 8, Goldrick 9, Blue Dick 6. Goldrick and Wick first money, Thomas, Taylor and Sport second, Cole, Burt and McPhee third.

Match No. 7, 10 Ligowsky clay birds, entrance $1: Bandle 9, Roots 8, Dowdy 9, Sport 5, Shott 10, Burt 7, Goldrick 8, Robinson 6, Dad 8, Vincent 9, Stewart 9, Wycoff 5, Blue 6, Clay 6, Wick 7, Richard 8, Heikes 9, Cole 7, Thomas 9, Taylor 9, Miller 9. Shott first, Vincent second and Goldrick third in shoot-off.

Match No. 8, 10 single American clay birds, entrance $1: Dowdy 7, Bandle 8, Heikes 9, Wycoff 6, Goldrick 9, Green 9, Cole 7, Wick 9, Black 9, Robinson 7, Shott 10, Vincent 10, Miller 7, Sport 9. Shott and Vincent first, Goldrick second, Bandle third.

Match No. 9, 3 pair Ligowsky clay birds, entrance $1: Black 3, Blue 5, Bandle 5, Wick 4, Sport 5, Vincent 4, Goldrick 4, Heikes 6, Dowdy 4, Shott 3. Heikes first money, Sport second and Goldrick third.

Match No. 10, 9 single blue rocks, entrance $2: Dad 8, Hazard 8, Cole 5, Goldrick 5, Black 6, Mustin 8, Wick 7, Clay 9, Hayseed 5, Dowdy 4, Burt 8, Haines 7, Gilligan 4, Roots 7, Richard 7, Bandle 5, Vincent 5, Girton 9, Taylor 9, Blue Dick 6, Thomas 6, Blue 7, Shott 6. Miller 7, Sport 7, Heikes 8. Taylor, Girton and Clay first money, Heikes second Blue third.

Match No. 11, 10 single American clay birds, entance $2: Heikes 10, Cole 8, Sport 7, Black 8, Blue Dick 7, Shott 8, Green 7, Wick 10, Dowdy 7, Goldrick 9, Vincent 10. Vincent won first in shoot-off by scoring 10 straight, Goldrick second, ties on 8 divided third.

Shoot No. 12, miss and out, entrance $1: Bandle 1, Dowdy 3, Skinner 2, Heikes 32, Goldrick 1, Vincent 9, Wick 13, Blue Dick 3, Hannit 0, Wheaton 1, Hayseed 4, Black 8, Shott 32, Sport 14, Blue 2. Heikes and Shott divided money.

CLEVELAND, April 26.—The semi-monthly shoot of the Cleveland Gun Club occurred this afternoon on the club range. Roberts, Powers, Knight, and White were the competitors for the badge in the A. class, and Roberts won after shooting off a tie with Knight and White. Chas. C. Hebbard won the B. class badge. The conditions were 15 single Peoria blackbirds, at 18yds. rise, and 5 pairs of doubles at 15yds. Messrs. Forester, Bell and Held shot with the club:

W Roberts	11 11 11 10 10—22
F Wall	10 11 10 00 11—18
C F Knight	10 11 11 10 11—22
H Lee	10 11 10 10 10—18
D Keys	01 00 10 00 11—15
F Tamblyn	00 01 01 01 10—12
Harrison	00 00 01 00 00— 5
J Heine	10 10 10 10 00—18
M Silsby	11 11 00 10 10—16
J Moser	11 10 11 11 11—15
C C Hebbard	10 11 10 11 11—19
W Tamblyn	10 11 11 11 10—16
D C Powers	10 11 11 01 11—21
J White	10 00 10 11 10—22
A Forester	11 10 10 10 11—19
W Bell	11 10 11 10 11—16
J Held	00 10 00 00 11— 6

Following the badge shoot 2 teams shot at 9 single standard birds, sprung from standard traps, with the following results:

First Team.		Second Team.	
White	101011111—7	Roberts	111011111—8
Wall	110111011—7	Powers	111001111—7
W Tamblyn	111010110—6	Forester	110011001—5
Keys	100111001—5	Bell	111111011—8
Hebbard	111111110—8	Heine	111101110—7
Arnold	110100100—4—37	Held	000101000—1—36

The Cleveland Gun Club has done away with sweepstake matches on days of club shoots.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 25.—The members of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club had a successful meet yesterday at Coal Mine Brook Range. The principal event was the classification shoot, series of 1888. In the classification score each man shot three strings each of clay-pigeons (C.P.) and blue rocks (B.R.), with a possible score of 30. The class score was a possible 10 and the ties a possible 5. Ties divided. The work in detail follows:

	C.P.	B.R.	C.P.	B.R.	C.P.	B.R.	A.
H W Eager	3	5	5	4	4	5—26	10
W L Davis	5	5	4	5	5	5—29	9
C W Russell	3	5	3	4	4	5—24	9
M D Gilman	5	5	3	2	3	3—21	9
A R Bowdish	5	4	5	5	5	3—27	8
Geo Sampson	5	5	4	5	3	5—27	8
G N Wheeler	5	4	5	5	3	5—27	7
E T Smith	4	3	4	5	5	4—25	7
G J Rugg	5	4	4	5	3	4—25	7
A B Franklin	5	4	4	3	3	3—22	7
E F Swan	2	4	4	3	3	4—20	6
V D Kennerson	4	1	3	4	5	3—20	6
E T Whittaker	4	2	4	4	3	4—21	5
							B.
J B Tougas	3	3	2	2	4	4—18	8
L R Hudson	3	0	4	3	5	4—19	7
E Jewett	3	4	1	2	2	1—13	6
Dr Bowers	4	4	3	2	3	3—19	6
C A Parker	4	3	2	5	2	2—18	6
L S Kilburn	5	4	0	2	4	2—17	6
A Larkin	5	4	2	1	4	3—19	5
W H Cole	2	3	2	2	3	3—15	5
E S Knowles	1	2	1	3	3	5—15	5
H Colvin	1	1	2	2	5	4—15	4
Dr Frank	5	2	2	1	2	0—12	4
C H Morse	2	1	1	2	1	0— 7	4
C R B Claflin	3	3	2	3	1	4—17	

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The first of a series of twelve matches for the championship of the Capital City Gun Club was shot here Thursday afternoon, 10th inst., the contestants being E. L. Mills, Wm. Wagner and Seymour Cunningham. The conditions governing the championship contest are twelve matches, at 20 single and 10 pairs Cleveland blue rocks, 5 traps and N. G. A. rules. The day was very unfavorable for good scores, a high wind blowing from the southeast in the face of the shooters, the smoke so blinding them as to make it very difficult to see the second bird in double shooting. Mr. Mills has, for a number of years past, been a strong advocate of the 12-gauge gun for trap shooting, and his excellent scores go far toward demonstrating the correctness of his judgment. He shoots a 12-bore L. C. Smith, weighing 7lbs. 14oz., with 3½ drams F. F. F. G. Orange rifle powder, and 1⅛oz. No. 8 Tatham's shot. His opponants both used 10-bores, Wagner a Lefever and Cunningham a Premier Scott. Wagner used Schultze powder throughout the match, while the contestants used it only in double shooting. The next match will occur on May 3. Following are the scores:

Mills	1101111111111111111101111101	
	11 11 11 11 11 10 01 11 11 11 —45	
Wagner	0101100101110111111111111111101	
	11 00 10 11 11 11 11 10 11 11 —39	
Cunningham	0111111111111101011000001001	
	10 01 10 11 10 10 10 11 11 00 —32	
		12-BORE.

NORWICH, Conn., April 20.—The High Rock Gun Club and the Norwich Rod and Gun Club have consolidated under the name of the Norwich Shooting Club with the following officers: Jno. T. Blackstone, President; F. Pattirow, Vice-President; C. R. Butts, Treasurer; H. Potter, Secretary.

ZANESVILLE GUN CLUB, Zanesville, Ohio, April 23.—At the meeting of the Zanesville Gun Club April 16, the following officers were elected for the coming year: Pres., David Hook; Vice-Pres., Ed. Smith; Sec'y and Treas., Wm. Horn; Captain, Dr. J. G. F. Holtson. Regular shoot every Thursday afternoon.—WM. HORN, Sec'y.

A BAT BONANZA.—Ætna, Kan., April 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I know of a cave in the Indian Territory, adjoining this county, which during the summer months contains millions of common house bats; and since they are easily caught, and can be shipped in close confinement; why can they not be used for trap shooting? Think over it. Think how they fly, and that there are no feathers to soil in transportation, and they can be furnished as cheap as clay pigeons and in any quantity. If you think there is anything in it let me know.—S. WAGNER.

WELLINGTON, Mass., April 19.—The twelfth and final contest for the Climax diamond badge, held by J. F. C. Swift, took place on the grounds of the Wellington Club to-day. There was a large attendence of gunners present from the various sporting sections of New England. Eager, Beaudry and Wheeler had each won the handsome trophy twice, and it was almost certain that one of these gunners would carry off the prize. Wheeler proved to be the successful man, but he had to make the fine score of 19 out of 20 birds, as there were three 18s and two 17s. Climax diamond badge match, at 10 clay-pigeons and 10 blue rocks:

Dickey	1111011111	—18
F Swift	1111111111	1030111110—16
Renard	0011000110	1010001000— 6
Chase	1111110010	1101101110—14
Brown	1011111111	1111101011—17
Moore	0111111110	1101101100—14
Schaefer	1111101111	1111011111—18
Bond	1111111111	1110011111—18
Swift	1011110111	0001100011—12
Hall	1111101111	0011100011—14
Perham	1110111111	1111000011—14
Beaudry	1100011000	0100101101— 9
Dan	1111111100	0111010100—14
Longley	1101111100	1001111001—13
Conant	1001110110	1011100110—12
Stanton	1111111110	1111011110—17
Wheeler	1111111111	1101111111—19
Eager	1111011101	0101111101—15
Nichols	1110011101	1111010100—13
Bowker	1101011111	0111010011—14
Baxter	1111110011	1101100110—15

April 23.—The conditions at Wellington to-day were all that could be desired. In the merchandise matches the following scored points: Stanton 19, Sanborn, Swift and Bill 17; Scott, Bond, Chase and French 16; Schaefer, Brown and Grimes 15; Shumway 14, Bradstreet, Hart and Hammond 13; Snow, DeRochmont and Melcher 12; Moore 11. In the Grimes match Capt. J. S. Sawyer was the winner. Six pigeons, Stanton and Schafer 6 blue rocks, Nichols; 6 pigeons, Stanton; 6 pigeons, Moore, Scott, Chapin and DeRochmont; 6 blue rocks, Stanton and Scott; 10 pigeons, Stanton and Swift; 10 blue rocks, Bill, Chase, Stanton and Sanborn; 25 pigeons, Perry; 6 pigeons, Snow and Stanton; 6 pigeons, Stanton and Nichols; 6 blue rocks, Schaefer and Bond; 6 pigeons, Scott and Perry; 6 blue rocks, Melcher, Scott and Stanton. One hundred bird match for purse, between Chase and Dickey, the latter giving Chase 50 broken birds, won by Chase, score 92 to 80. A friendly match was shot between a team from Harvard College and one from the Wellington club. The conditions were 7 men to a team and 25 clay pigeons per man. Following are the scores made:

Wellington Team.

Nichols	1110001101010111111111—18
Swift	1111111111100101011011—20
Perry	1111001111111111111101111—22
Bond	1011001101111010101001111—17
Sanborn	0111101111101111111011—21
Snow	1100100111111111111011101—19
Lang	1111010010000101111100001—14—131

Harvard College Team.

Fryc	1111011000110111111111100—19
Holder	1011011101111111001100—17
Jackson	1111001101110111100101100—16
Post	0011001011010000101010010—11
Coyle	0101031111111111111010110—18
Austin	1101101001010000011111111—16
Greene	1111111111010101111011001—20—117

CONNECTICUT TOWN SHOOT.—The gun clubs of Willimantic, New London, Norwich and Middleton, Conn., held a clay-pigeon shoot at the latter city, April 26, and the challenge silver cup was again won by the Willimantic team. The scores, out of a possible 125, were: Willimantic 108, New London 100, Norwich 101, Middleton 89.

HARVARD SHOOTING CLUB.—The following schedule of matches has been arranged by the Harvard College Shooting Club: April 28, Harvard vs. Wellington; May 3, match for the Founder's Cup; May 5, Harvard vs. Jamaica Plain; May 8, Harvard vs. picked team; May 10, Harvard vs. University of Pennsylvania.

MINNEAPOLIS, April 19.—The Minneapolis Gun Club held their regular weekly shoot on their grounds this afternoon. Thirty-seven men participated, and the grounds had every appearance of a tournament. The shoot was at ten singles and five pairs. Some very good scores were made—considering the weather—topped off by the magnificent score of Beck, who broke every bird, tallying 20. He won the senior badge; Lotz the junior badge by a score of 16, and Leonard the amateur badge by a score of 10. The following are the scores in detail:

Johnson	0001011111 11 10 11 01 10—13
Dalton	1001111110 11 10 11 01 10—14
Whitcomb	0101100011 10 10 11 11 10—12
Beck	1111111111 11 11 11 11 11—20
Schuler	0010101110 10 00 00 11 10—10
Legg	1111111110 10 10 10 10 10—14
Cook	1011101101 11 10 00 10 11—13
Marse	1111101010 01 10 10 00 10 —11
Nicholson	1011100111 10 11 10 10 11—14
Haven	1110011011 00 11 00 10 11—12
Brown	1010011100 10 10 10 10 10—10
Ensign	0111111111 11 01 11 10 01—16
Kruger	0110101101 11 10 11 10 10—12
Lawrence	1110111101 11 10 11 10 10—15
Brick	1011101110 10 10 00 00 11—11
Asmer	1100111100 00 11 11 00 10—11
Shepcrd	1101110110 00 10 11 00 11—13
Scriver	1101100011 10 10 10 10 10—11
Pyle	1110011111 11 01 01 10 10—14
Cutler	1111111000 11 10 10 10 00—12
Lotz	1111011111 11 10 11 10 10—16
Morgan	0101101011 10 00 10 11 10—11
Leonard	0111000010 11 11 00 10 10—10
Eli	1111010100 10 10 10 11 11—13
Sumner	0101110101 11 10 00 01 00—10
Kennedy	1011110110 11 10 01 00 11—14
Marshall	1011010110 10 11 10 10 11—13
Brady	0000111001 11 10 10 11 00—10

SAN FRANCISCO, April 21.—The San Francisco Gun Club was out in full force to-day at the Bird's Point shooting grounds. The sport was lively, and some clever shots were made. The only setback of the day was a strong breeze that carried the wounded birds outside the bounds, and consequently several shooters lost points. Following is the score:

Orr	0110210012—7	Gillette	1011110021—9
Ewing	1210212100—9	Webster	2102001010 0 6
Williams	0001200210—5	Havens	0202012010—6
Jellet	2321022101—9	Wattles	1111010102—9
Swett	2201110010—7	Woodward	1111010210—9
Leviston	0011202002—7		

After the match the usual "freeze-out" games were begun. The admission was $2.50, and in the shoot some of the best men of the field entered for the first contest. They were Ewing, Wattles, Jellet, Gillette, Webster and Pixley. Ewing shot first and killed his bird with the second barrel. Wattles followed, but his bird was a wiggler, and although feathers flew in every direction the second barrel failed to bring it down and the pigeon flew triumphant, though injured, into a neighboring field, where small boys captured it. Webster "froze out" at the first shot, Gillette at the third and Ewing followed at the fourth. The match was then between Pixley and Jellet, and it was very close, both men doing excellent shooting. Finally Pixley's last bird was lost and Jellet won the match and the money. Two more matches were arranged one between Ewing, Gillette, Jellet, Wattles and Webster, which was won by the two latter gentlemen, and another between the same five gentlemen, which was won by Ewing and Webster.

BROOKLYN, April 17. The members of the New York German Gun Club, the majority of whom are residents of Brooklyn doing business in New York, had a day's outing to-day at Durler's Park, Jamaica Plank Road, L. I. This club is an old shooting organization and has been accustomed to shoot on the race track at New Dorp, Staten Island, but, not being satisfied with the arrangements there, they decided to obtain more suitable quarters for their shooting, and finally selected Durler's (old Dexter's) Park, on the Jamaica Plank road. Sixteen of the members were on hand bent on having a day's fun, some of them being on the ground as early as 9 o'clock, and at once commenced to shoot at blue rocks for practice. At 11 o'clock the regular shoot was commenced, the conditions being to shoot in squads at 10 birds each, usual club handicap, for a diamond badge. The birds supplied by Bondan were first class, strong, fast flyers, and a good many escaped, although hard hit. After shooting at 5 birds each an interval of forty-five minutes was held for lunch, during which a band of music that had been engaged entertained the members with some of the most popular German tunes. The full score of the shoot is as follows:

L Schidlo (21)	0001001111—5	J Kuhlman (21)	1010001011—5
H Greither (25)	1011110011—7	F Santler (25)	1001101000—5
A Lucas (21)	0011010011—5	V Schumacher (21)	0101111000—6
J Schlecht (25)	1010011001—5	M Bondau (21)	1010010011—5
A Taylor (30)	1111101011—8	P Garmp (30)	1101110101—7
F Becker (21)	0010100110—4	J Klein (25)	0010111101—5
P Hassinger (25)	1101111110—7	F Pfaender (21)	0111010111—7
J Dannecker (25)	1111000011—6	J Donerfalsen (21)	1011000011—5

After the regular shoot was over F. Pfaender and A. Taylor shot a match at 20 blue rocks each, 18yds. rise, for a good stake:

P Pfaender	11111101111101111011—1.
A Taylor	11101110111010111111—16

TORONTO, April 21.—The match between the Toronto and Montreal Gun Clubs, each on the home grounds, was decided to-day and was an easy victory for Toronto. Teams of 5 men aside shot at 20 artificial birds each, the Toronto shooting being done on McDowall's grounds. The scores here were:

G Briggs	11110110011111011101—15
W Rugg	10111111111111111111—18
A Wyness	11100111111111111111—18
E Sandys	11111011111101111011—18
J Tawson	10110111110011101111—15—84

The Montrealers did not send the individual scores, but telegraphed that the total was 61, so that the Toronto Gun Club won by 23 birds.

Mr. Wm. McDowall has issued bills for his tenth annual shooting tournament. Four hundred dollars in gold is to be distributed in prizes, besides 2,000 shells donated by the Dominion Cartridge Co., a field glass presented by Mr. Chas. Stark, and other articles of value. There are to be five competitions, commencing Wednesday, May 2, and probably lasting until Saturday evening, May 5. The first will be at 10 clay-pigeons, the second at 15 blackbirds and the third at 10 clay-pigeons, the fourth at 20 blackbirds and the fifth for teams of 5 at 15 clay-pigeons each man.

April 24.—The fourth shoot of the West Toronto Junction club for the Stark gun was held on Blea's grounds this afternoon, when these score were made at 20 Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise: George 16, Wakefield 15, Clark 12, Baillie 12, Donage 12, Hinton 10. A sweepstakes at 12 clay-pigeons, 18yds. rise, followed with this result: George 11, Wakefield 8, Blea 7, Baillie 6, Hinton 8, Donage 5, Clark 5.

April 27.—In addition to the Toronto Gun Club's shoot at McDowall's grounds to-day, the following sweepstake match was shot at 10 clay-pigeons: Alexander 10, Pearson 9, Riggs 8, Kipp 8, Bugg 8, Pearsall 8, George 7, Clay 6. Beatty 6, McDowall 6. Lush 6. There will be an open blackbird and clay-pigeon sweepstake contest at McDowall's this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

April 27.—The fourth shoot of the Toronto Gun Club for the James gun presented by Mr. Charles Stark, took place at McDowall's grounds to-day. The day was beautifully fine, and, as will be seen, some splendid shooting was done, Dan Blea covering himself with glory by shooting his twenty straight. Following are the scores at 20-blackbirds each, 18yds. rise:

Blea	11111111111111111111—20	George	11110011111111101111—17
M'Dowall	11100111011111111101—16	Gaston	11101111111100010111—15
James	11111100101100011110—13	Black	00111111111111111111—17
Riggson	11111111111100111110—17	Burton	11010000101011110010—10
Pearsall	11111111101111011110—17	Jack	10010031001001111111—17
Clay	00110000101101010010—9	McLeod	11101100001111010010—12
Bugg	00001111111111111111—17	Rand	01100011101111111111—16
Pearson	01111101110111111111—17	Ellis	11111010100010101110—12
Kipp	11010001111111101101—15	Elby	11010001111011001101—11
Wyness	11101011111101110111—16	Jackson	10101011101000100100—10
Felstead	11101011010111001111—14		

KANSAS CITY, April 23.—A shooting match took place this afternoon at the Kansas City Shooting Park between Frank Jones and William Kerns. The match was for $50 a side, 50 live birds each, 21yds. rise, and was won by Kerns by a score of 21 to 19. The score is as follows:

Kerns	01010101010000100001010110110000100000100100—21
Jones	00001010101000010101111010000010000001011001100—19

WINCHENDON, Mass. April 26.—Yesterday eight members of the Winchendon Gun Club went out to their range. Out of a possible 10 birds the following were broken: J. G. Henry 9, H. J. Lawrence 8, E. M. Whitney 7, F. F. Hapgood 6, A. W. Felch 6, P. S. Don 5, A. D. Lawrence 5, F. E. Monn 4.

COLUMBUS, O., April 27.—The beautiful weather to-day brought a large crowd of members to the regular weekly shoot at the Sherman Gun Club grounds. From the start it was evident that a strong effort would be made to foreclose the mortgage held all this season by Mr. Ward on class "A" badge, and after accomplishing this, Messrs. Siebert and Mason had a spirited contest in shooting off a tie on 25 birds, resulting in Mason winning class "A" badge. "Adams" won class "B" badge on a score of 19. The new method of shooting in squads was introduced and met with approval. Heretofore one shooter followed the other, each shooting at 5 birds until score was finished. By the new system the shooters are divided into squads of five each. The first man shoots at five birds and the others follow in rotation until each man in the squad has shot at 25 birds, then the next squad commences and so on until all have shot. The first arrivals are given preference in forming squads. This avoids delay in waiting for late arrivals, and also gives coming late an opportunity of shooting their score on the same conditions as the others. The conditions of the shoot were 25 single blue rocks thrown from five traps, National rules: Black 21, Tansey 14, Siebert 23, Miller 17, Nilru 12, Fields 7, Ward 20, Mason 23, Adams 19, "Brown" 18, H. C. Park 11, Saffold 17, McLeish 14, Sprig 20, Selbach 14, "Buck" 16, Hunt 16. Average 66⅔ per cent.

PASSAIC, N. J., April 21.—The first field meeting of the Passaic City Gun Club was held this afternoon at the club grounds. Mr. Wells, of New York, an expert shot, gave the club the benefit of his instruction and experience, and also did some interesting fancy shooting. Fourteen members participated in the shoot, and in view of the fact that several of them had never before seen a trap or clay-pigeon, the score was by no means discreditable as a whole. The birds used were blue rocks, thrown from three traps, set 16 or 18yds. from the shooters' stand, according to the caliber of the gun used. Twenty birds were thrown for each man, and the following is the score: John J. Bowes 6, Frank Kastell 12, Walston Brown 3, Albert Shaw 10, D. Campbell, Jr., 12, Albert Totten 1, Milton H. Burns 14, Jas. J. Reid 9, John Jelleme 11, W. R. Evans 7, J. A. Getchius 12, Geo. Blankman 1, Arthur F. Rice 5½, W. T. Magee 7. Judges, H. L. Luques and A. Doremus; referee, Geo. W. Demarest. The shooting grounds are very conveniently located and are peculiarly well adapted to the needs of the club, being flanked by a hill which furnishes protection from the wind in cool weather and with ample shade for the hot season. The pleasant club rooms in the Hemion building are being tastefully furnished and the membership is rapidly increasing.

WELLINGTON, O., April 24.—The Wellington and Elyria Gun Clubs held a match shoot here this afternoon, each contestant shooting at 25 blue rocks sprung from three traps, 18yds. rise, Chamberlin rules. The Wellington Club won the match by 25 blue rocks. The weather was cold and cloudy, and unfavorable for fine shooting. The result was as follows: Wellington Club—W. Robinson 17, H. Aldrich 16, B. McKinney 20, C. Avery 17, E. L. Robinson 15, H. O. Briggs 13, W. F. Crosier 15. Elyria Club—C. F. Lee 9, R. F. Hoyle 11, R. E. Mussey 11, R. Hill 16, E. McMahon 14, F. S. Faxon 15, H. J. Lewis 12.

BROOKLYN, April 25.—The Glenmore Rod and Gun Club held its regular monthly shoot at Dexter's Park this afternoon. Seven men contested for the Midas diamond badge, and the shooting was so fine that out of 40 birds fired at only 5 escaped. The following is the score:

John D Bennett	1101111—6	Hugh Littlejohn	1011111—6
W R Selover	1111111—7	P H Reid	1111111—7
Joseph Oehs	1111011—6	George U Forbell	1101111—6
Herman Bechtel	1101111—6		

Reid and Selover having tied, each shot at 3 birds. Reid made a clean score, while Selover missed his second bird. The leather emblem was voted to Supervisor Forbell.

NEW DORP, S. I.—Arrangements are being completed for a pigeon-shooting tournament to take place at Sea View Park, May 15. The shoot is open to all teams within a radius of 100 miles of New York city. The conditions will be 10 men from each club with 10 birds apiece, 21yds. rise and 80yds. boundary. A gold medal will be presented to the winning team.

OTTAWA, Ont., April 26.—There was a good attendance at the weekly meeting of the Ottawa Gun Club on the Rideau range. There was no wind, and the conditions for shooting were the best this season so far. The score, at 15 birds each, was as follows: P. Thompson 15, R. Dalton 13, J. Stewart 12, J. Manuel 11, A. Throop 10, T. C. Labelle 10, W. H. Tracy 9, H. Street 7, Dr. McPhee 6, A. Stewart 5, E. J. Smith 4.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. H. H., New Haven.—The description you give evidently refers to the old gyro-pigeon, no longer in the market.

C. S., Hoboken.—The Pennsylvania woodcock season will open July 4. The localities you name are of excellent repute.

E. D. P., Jacksonville, Ill.—Will you kindly inform me where I can obtain a copy of the Montana game laws? Ans. Write to Territorial Secretary of State, Helena, Mont.

E. C., Brooklyn.—A and B kill 4, C 2 and D none. A and B shoot off for first money, A wins. B claims second money. Who wins or is entitled to second money? Ans. If it was class-shooting second goes to C.

W. M. M., Mobile, Ala.—What kind of tackle should I use for tarpum? Ans. Such as is used by striped bass fishermen, a rod of 6 to 8ft., a free-running reel that will hold 600ft. of No. 12 linen bass line, and a 10-0 O'Shaughnessy or 12-0 Limerick hook with a piece of piano wire for a snood.

W. S., New York.—Is there better lake and trout fishing in the Adirondacks than in Pike county, Pa? If so, please say what part and near what lake? Ans. If you mean for lake trout, called also salmon trout, we would say yes, otherwise no. There is good lake fishing for black bass, some brook and lake trout about Raquette Lake; for brook trout go to Meacham Lake in the north, the Fulton chain, Big Moose or Cranberry lakes on the west.

D. P. O.—Would you kindly inform me where we could get a quantity of young German carp, if we could get them for a private pond, or if they can only be had for a public stream? Also what probable cost would be. Ans. Write to Mr. E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market, New York. They can be had for private ponds. He distributes carp for the U. S. Fish Commission, and there will be no charge for the fish. The cost will be the express charges and twenty-five cents for a tin pail.

W. H. J., Argentine.—Will you kindly give me the formula of the Werkersheimer preserving fluid, published some time since in the FOREST AND STREAM? Or if you cannot do so tell me the date of the paper which contains it. Ans. The formula is: In 3,000 grammes of boiling water dissolve 100 grammes of alum, 25 of common salt, 12 of saltpetre, 60 of of potash and 10 of arsenous acid. After cooling and filtering the solution add to every ten litres of it four litres of glycerine and one litre of methl. alcohol. Full directions will be found in our issue of Nov. 4, 1880, Vol. XV., p. 263.

H. H. K., Louisville, Ky.—1. How much water would it require to keep a dozen trout in a healthy and thriving condition, and can they be kept in anything but running water provided it is always kept pure and fresh? 2. What food do they require? Ans. 1. The amount of water would depend upon the size of the trout. They require running water and more of it as the temperature rises above 50°. At 70° they will die if there is not a large flow, and above that degree they will readily die from exhaustion if fungoid growths do not kill them. 2. They will eat worms, chopped fish, liver, and clams. A few trout may be kept in a well, but in an aquarium it is difficult to keep them through the summer.

E. A. J., South Beach.—1. Where do bluefish spawn? 2. At the time of year? 3. And how far north do they? There has been a controversy in regard to the spawning of the bluefish. There are a number of fishermen that never saw or caught a bluefish with spawn as far north as Long Island. They say that the bluefish spawn south and the young ones follow in the course of the older ones. The young ones are often found in the Shinnecock Bay, but are never seen until large enough to take care of themselves, or from 2 to 3in. in length. Ans. I. It is believed by some that they spawn near shore or in the bays of the northern Atlantic coast, but no ripe eggs have been taken by fishculturists, and we have no positive knowledge. 2 and 3. These are answered above.

Yachting.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

19. Monatiquot, Club, Inside.
24. Miramichi, Spring Cruise.
30. Atlantic Opening.
30. Great Head Trophy.
30. South Boston Open.
30. Jersey City, Opening.
30. Oswego Opening Cruise.
30. Wizard-Vivid Match, Larchmont.
30. New Haven, Opening Sail.
30. Pavonia, Opening Sail.

JUNE.

2. Savin Hill, Club.
7. Miramichi, Cup.
9. Larchmont Spring Pen.
9. Buffalo Club.
9. Great Head Open.
11. Shackamaxon, Spring.
12. Atlantic Annual.
13. Columbia, Annual N. Y.
13. Jersey City, Annual.
16. Monatiquot, First Pen.
16. South Boston Club.
16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
16. Portland Annual Challenge.
16. Savin Hill, Open.
16. N. E. Y. R. A., Gloucester Pennant.
17. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
18. Bay View, Club.
18. Quaker City Annual.
18. Dorchester, Open.
18. West Lynn, Annual.
19. New Jersey Annual.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
21. Oswego, Ladies' Day.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
22. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
22. Savin Hill.
23. Seawanhaka Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
27. Pleon, Club.
27. N.E.Y.R.A., Gloucester Cup.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.
30. Dorchester Club.
30. Savin Hill, Club.
30-July 4. Portland Cruise.

JULY.

2. Miramichi, Club Cruise.
4. Larchmont Annual.
4. Buffalo Annual.
4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
4. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. Hull, Club Cruise.
7. South Boston Club.
11. Pleon, First Cham.
13. Monatiquot, First Cham.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
14. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
14. Savin Hill, Open.
14. West Lynn, Cham.
17. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Inside.
18. Bay View, Ladies' Day.
19. Miramichi, Cup.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
21. N.E.Y.R.A., Gloucester Cup.
25. Pleon, Club.
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.
28. Bay View Club.
28. West Lynn, Club.
31. Monatiquot, Third Pen.
31. Dorchester Club.

AUGUST.

— Larchmont Oyster Boat.
1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
8. Pleon, Second Cham.
11. Savin Hill, Club.
11. West Lynn, Club.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
11-20. Buffalo Cruise.
15 Great Head 2d Cham.
15. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
15. Pleon, Open.
17. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
18. Bay View Annual Cruise.
18. Monatiquot, 2d Cham, Ft. Pt.
18. South Boston Club.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Miramichi, Cup.
22. Pleon, Third Cham.
22. N. E. Y. R. A., Open.
25. Savin Hill, Club.
25. West Lynn, Ladies' Race.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
28. Dorchester Club.
29. Bay View Club.
29. Great Head Club.
29. Monatiquot, Open Sweep.

SEPTEMBER.

1. N.E.Y.R.A., Gloucester Cup.
1. Savin Hill, Open.
1. Hull, Hull Open Race.
1. Larchmont Fall.
3. Newark Fall.
3. South Boston Open.
3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
5. Pleon, Sail Off.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
8. West Lynn, Sweepstakes.
8. Hull Cham. Sail-Off.
12. Great Head Club.
12. Pleon, Sweepstakes.
15. Buffalo Club.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.
15. Dorchester Club.
15. Savin Hill, Club.
18. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
—. Miramichi, Cup, Final.
22. West Lynn, Cham. Sail-off.

PROSPECTS ON LAKE ONTARIO.

EVERY now and then the Canadian yachting world is electrified by the notes from Lake Ontario, signed "Port Tack," interested chiefly in the yachts Norab, Iolanthe and the Belleville Y.C. When the Atalanta wins a race she hails from Belleville, at other times she belongs to Brighton or some other out of the way place. The Iolanthe is invincible; in fact no opponent worthy of her steel beyond the Burgess forlorn hope, hailing from Oswego, and even the Merle receives a certain amount of pity, "for model will tell." The poor Merle has her ballast tucked away beneath her keel and cannot dump a thousand pounds or so of it on the dock the day before a race when Old Prob. predicts light weather. The savage contests this summer between the Cuthbert and Burgess types will be of intense interest, especially if "Port Tack" can induce the Laura and Minnie A. to keep out of the way, for these boats have a very unpleasant habit of getting where the Iolanthe would like to be in a race. I have also heard of two or three other boats in the second class, which, if "Port Tack" will permit them, may feel inclined to have a try for a position in the series of races. I refer to the new Psyche and Gerda, not to say anything of the Cyprus and half a dozen other dark horses. Of course the names of Cuthbert and Burgess will be enough to make all other aspirants for honors treinable, but some of these have the presumption to hope that their yachts may have a chance against such a modern type (?) as the Iolanthe. I have not heard directly from the Merle, but no doubt she will be satisfied to admit plenty of competitors, as last year she showed an ability to take care of herself that might have worried even the Iolanthe had she followed the Burgess boat around Lake Ontario.

STARBOARD TACK.

MONTGOMERY SAILING CLUB.—Norristown, Pa., April 29.—The third cruise was to have taken place to-day, but was a failure on account of a lack of wind which was very light westerly, making it a beat dead to windward to the buoy at Indian Creek, 2½ miles. The canoe Sadie took the lead at the end of half a mile and rounded the buoy 17m. ahead of the skiff Gracie, which was second boat. The tuckups Igidious and J. S. Frith rounded the buoy about 5 and 7m. respectively behind the Gracie. The other five starters were tuckups, and being far in the rear, gave up the race. The canoe Sadie was built by an amateur, on the lines of the Notus, and this, her first race, would seem to indicate that she is faster than a tuckup in light winds.—E. A. LEOPOLD.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C.—This active club opened the season formally on April 28 at the club house at Port Morris, Conn. Barnes firing the gun at 6 P. M., while the club flag was run up. During the winter the grounds have been much improved and a dining hall has been added where members can obtain meals at all times. On Saturday evening the new hall was well filled, the first supper being served there. The evening passed very pleasantly, with toasts and speeches. A very handsome portrait of Ex. Com. Rosenquest was presented to the club, and also a painting of Volunteer, both of which will hang in the club house. Most of the fleet are now afloat and preparing for the first regatta.

BEVERLY Y. C.—This club has abandoned the old measurement, two-thirds length on l.w.l. plus external beam, in favor of a new rule proposed by Mr. Burgess. The bascline, from jibstay to mainsail, is multiplied by the perpendicular, from main boom to highest topsailblock, and the product multiplied by length of gaff. The result is divided by 3, then multiplied by the loadline, and half the result is taken for the sailing length. The main point claimed for the rule is that it is not necessary to know anything about square root, but it would have been better had the club followed the E. Y. C. and adopted the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. rule.

STATEN ISLAND ATHLETIC CLUB.—The yacht department of this club, organized last year, has grown now to a fleet of forty, the largest vessel on the list being Mayflower. The officers for the year are: Com., R. K. McMurray, sloop Æolus; Vice-Com., J. W. Edwards, Playmate; Rear-Com., J. C. Uhler, sloop Siesta; Sec'y, John Whitehorn; Cor. Sec'y, Walter Pendleton; Treas., A. L. Farris; Measurer, R. Steesler; Fleet Surgeon, Anson Carroll, M. D. The club has lately built a basin adjoining the large boathouse erected last year on the grounds at West Brighton, Staten Island.

THE DELAWARE RIVER TUCKUP.

THE Delaware River in the vicinity of Philadelphia is the home of three special classes of sailing boats which have frequently been mentioned in the FOREST AND STREAM, the hiker, the tuckup, and the ducker, all three being peculiar to the locality and used so far as we know on no other waters than the middle Delaware and lower Schuylkill. As will be seen by reference to the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 24, 1887, all are cat rigged, but differ in size, the hiker being the largest, a small half open catboat, with about 4ft. 8in. beam for 15ft. length, the same proportion for larger sizes; the tuckup being a few inches narrower and not quite so deep, both with square sterns; while the ducker, fully illstrated in our issue of April 21, 1887, is a double ended shooting skiff, also fitted for sailing. The accompanying plans show a very good example of the present fourth class tuckup, the Priscilla, built last year for Mr. Edw. Stanley, of Bridgeport, Pa., by James Wignall, of Philadelphia. The lines were carefully plotted from offsets taken by Mr. E. A. Leopold, of Norristown, Pa., the boat being enrolled in the Montgomery Sailing Club of that place and sailing in all the races. The peculiar name "tuckup," is derived from the fact that in building the flat keel is not carried out straight from the stem to sternpost, along the finely dotted line B, as would be the case in most catboats of any size, but it turns or "tucks" up, in builder's parlance, to the height of the waterline, as in the Delta, FOREST AND STREAM Cruiser, and the sneakbox; a separate scag being added below the keel. The word came into general use from this construction, and is now applied solely to such a boat as is here shown.

The two boats here described, Priscilla and Igidious, are owned on the Schuylkill about fifteen miles from Philadelphia, and with others sail in the races which are reported every week in our columns, but the home of the craft is in the Kensington district of Philadelphia, near the famous Cramp's shipyard. Here there are several long wharves, lined on each side with rows of two-story boat houses, twenty to thirty in a row. In these houses are stored hundreds of duckers and tuckups, while the upper story of each is fitted up more or less comfortably for the use of the crews, gunning, fishing and camping outfits, with sails and gear, being kept there. On Sundays in particular the wharves and houses are crowded, the boats are off for short cruises up or down the river, or races are sailed between the recognized cracks, handled by old and skillful captains and trained crews. The following tables give very fully the details of the boats:

DIMENSIONS AND ELEMENTS OF TUCKUPS.

	Priscilla.	Igidious.
Length over all	15 02	15 04¹
L.W.L.	14 11	...
Beam, extreme	4 03²	4 05⁵
L.W.L.	3 07	3 08
Draft, bow	3	....
Stern	10	....
Depth, amidship	1 05²	1 04³
Sheer, bow	6	7⁶
Stern	6	5²
Displacement to l.w.l., lbs	716	....
to 7in. level line, lbs.	769	....
Per inch immersion, lbs.	175	....
Area l.w. plane, sq. ft.	43 52	...
Lateral plane	3 00	....
Centerboard	2 05	....
Rudder	2 07	....
Total	13 02	....
C.L.R. abaft fore end l.w.l. with board.	9 00	....
C.E. abaft fore end l.w.l.	8 27	....
Station 0 to mast center	1 00	1 00
Slot in keel	4 09 / 6 04	50 8 / 7 04
Point of coaming	3 04	3 01⁴
Fore thwart	6 02	....
After thwart	9 03	....
Mast, deck to truck	15 00	15 00
Diameter at deck	3²	....
Truck	1³	3⁵
Boom	18 06	17 00
Diameter	1⁷	....
Gaff	10 00	10 00
Diameter	1¹²	....
Bowsprit, outboard	11 11	2 06
Centerboard	....	19×58
Mainsail, foot	18 00	16 06
Luff	11 08	10 00
Head	9 04	9 06
Leech	20 10	20 00
Tack to peak	19 10	19 00
Clew to thwart	20 02	18 06
Area, sq. ft.	168	....

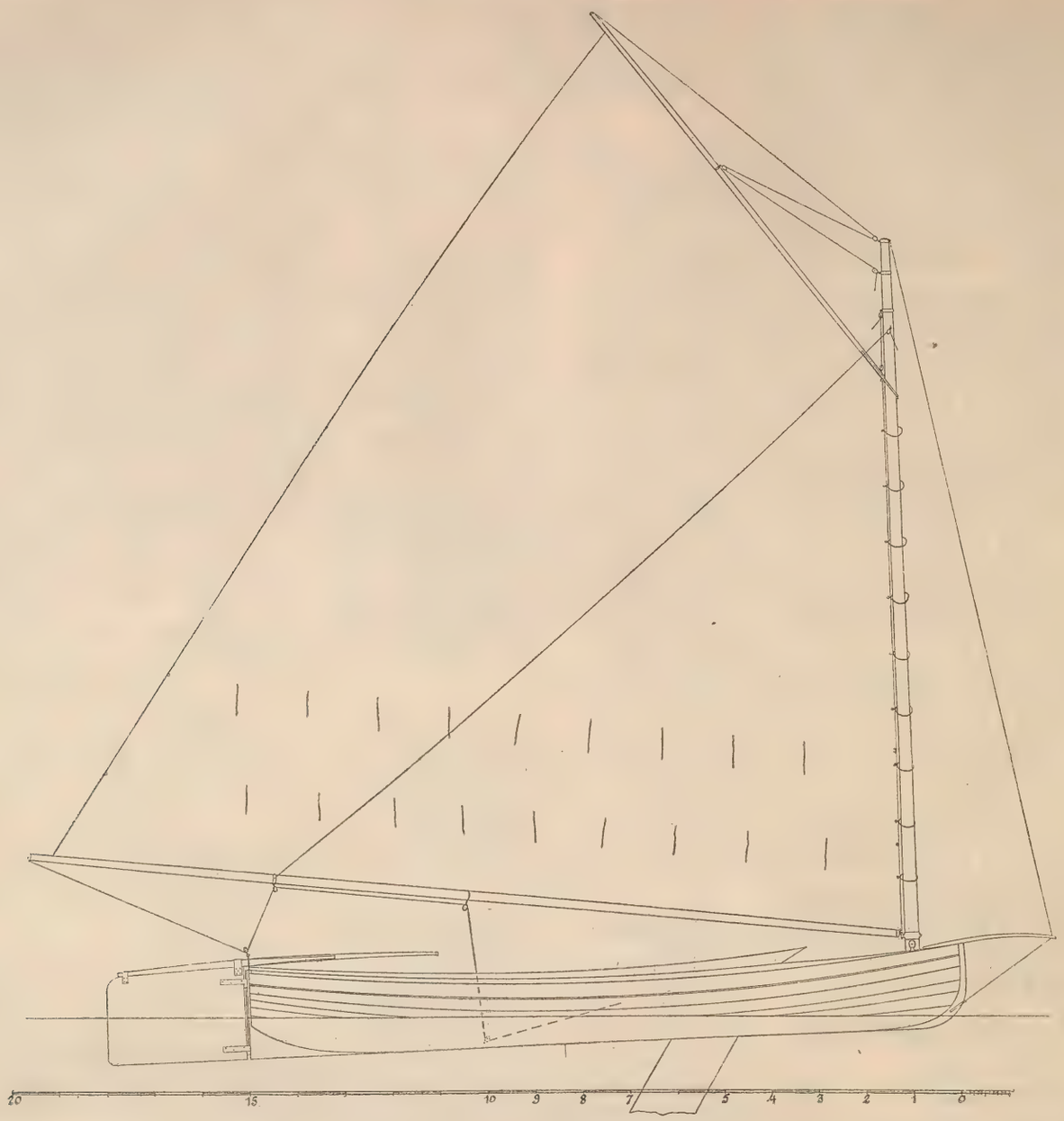
Priscilla has a keel sided 5in. at rabbet, 6¼in. inside, 1in. thick, stem and sternpost sided 1in., transon ⅞in. thick, ribs 1×¾in., spaced 9in., nails (copper riveted over burrs) spaced 3in. Planking, lapstrake, ⅜in.; deck ⅛in., centerboard ¾in. oak, coaming ⅜in. oak, 3½in. high at point, ¾in. at midships and ⅝in. at stern. Round of deck, 1½in. Wearing strips A A oak, ⅝in.×7-16in., spaced 6in. apart. Thwarts 7in. wide, 10in. above bottom of keel; trunk 11in. high.

Igidious is 3ft. 2½in. wide across stern, with skag 3ft. 4in. long and 9½in. deep; coaming 4½in. high at point, 1in. from midships to stern. Keel 7¾in. extreme width; round of deck, 1¼in; mast step of iron, braced with two rods with turnbuckles. Ribs and fastenings as in Priscilla. Planking ⅜in.

TUCKUP PRISCILLA—TABLE OF OFFSETS.

Stations.	HEIGHTS.		HALF BREADTHS.						
	Deck.	Rabbet	Deck	12in.	8in.	6in.	4in.	2in.	Rabbet.
0	1 9²	.....	0¹	0¹	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
1	1 7⁵	1⁴	7⁶	5	3²	2⁶	1⁶	0⁹	0⁴
2	1 6²	0³	1 1²	9⁷	7¹	5⁶	4	2¹	0⁷
3	1 5²	.....	1 5³	1 2³	11²	9²	6⁸	3⁷	1⁴
4	1 4⁴	.....	1 8⁴	1 6¹	1 3	1 1⁷	9⁶	6	1⁷
5	1 3⁶	.....	1 10⁵	1 9	1 6²	1 4²	1 1⁷	8¹	2²
6	1 3³	.....	2	1 10⁷	1 8⁴	1 6⁹	1 3³	10	2³
7	1 3²	.....	2 0⁷	2 0	1 9⁷	1 8	1 4⁶	11²	2⁴
8	1 3³	.....	2 1³	2 5⁸	1 10⁴	1 8⁴	1 5²	11⁹	2⁴
9	1 3⁵	.....	2 1³	2 0⁴	1 10²	1 8³	1 4⁷	10⁷	2⁴
10	1 4	.....	2 0⁷	1 11⁷	1 9²	1 7²	1 3³	9¹	2³
11	1 4⁹	.....	2 0²	1 10⁵	1 7²	1 4⁶	1 0⁴	6⁸	2¹
12	1 5⁵	0²	1 11³	1 8⁴	1 4	1 1	8⁶	4²	1⁶
13	1 6⁸	1⁴	1 9⁷	1 5⁴	11⁶	8²	4⁵	1⁸	1²
14	1 8	4	1 8¹	1 1⁷	6³	3¹	0⁷	.....	0⁷
15	1 9³	8	1 5⁶	5⁴	0⁴	.....	.....	.....	.....

The boats are all lapstrake, very carefully built and copperfastened, and are decked as shown, with about 7½in. waterways, the well extending to the transom. The board is of the dagger pattern, often being much larger than shown, and the rudder is of the familiar barn door pattern, of great length, with tiller to match. The boards are always of wood, but at Norristown steel plates have lately been introduced, an innovation not approved of by the Philadelphia experts, but which will this season be thoroughly tested. Five metal boards of 50lbs. down, one a brass board, are now in use at Norristown. The sailing rules on the Delaware allow 4ft. 6in. beam for a 15ft. boat with five men all told, while the sail is limited to 56 linear feet of bolt rope when new, giving about 180ft. area. This will give 15ft. on foot, 13ft. luff, 8ft. head, and 21ft. leech. In the M. S. C. this rule is not used, the boats being classed together with a penalty for excess of sail area over that allowed. The limit is 165ft. for tuckups, 110 for duckers and 80 for canoes and small boats, the tuckups allowing the others 10 minutes over a five mile course. Any boat may increase her sail by paying 2 seconds per foot per mile, and allowances are figured at the start, so that the first boat home wins. Five men are allowed to the tuckups and two for the duckers, but thus far a crew of three seems to be the best for the former. The



SAIL PLAN OF "PRISCILLA."

boats are handsomely finished, being generally painted outside; and are fitted up with very neat brass work, such as gooseneck, blocks, etc. The mast is stayed by a short boomkin, the topping lifts are double, as shown, and when running the peak is settled a few inches and a man is stationed to tend the lift as the boat rolls very badly at times. It is not uncommon for the boom to rise and fly out on one side of the mast while the gaff lies on the opposite side. The crew are trained to "hike" out to windward with a speed proportionate to the energy with which the command is given by the skipper, but capsizes are frequent.

The boats are modeled and built on a level keel, the level lines being shown in the upper half of the breadth plan, with the corresponding offsets in the table, but when sailing they are trimmed at times as indicated by the load waterline in the sheer plan, to a draft of about 3in. forward and 10in. aft. The waterlines in this trim are shown in the lower half of breadth plan. The displacement in fresh water to the loadline would be 716lbs; while when trimmed to a uniform draft of 7in. it would be 760lbs. The boats are reputed to be very fast, but at this abnormal trim, made necessary by the peculiar balance or lack of balance of sail, their lines are certainly not the best for speed. The curve of areas shows a bow far within a curve of versed lines, while the stern is proportionately short and bulky. It would be an interesting experiment to fit one of the fastest boats with an ordinary centerboard in the proper position, and to readjust the sail plan to the center of lateral resistance at a normal trim.

The sheet is rove from boom end, through block on traveler screwed to transom, thence through two blocks on boom and down through another block in floor, leading beneath the after thwart. In sailing with a crew of three the steersman sits aft with one man on each thwart, so that both can handle the sheet easily. The boats cost about $100 with a 20yd. sail (estimated at 6sq. ft. to the yard) and a 30yd. sail with spars costs about $30. The sail plan was plotted from dimensions furnished, but the area is a little smaller than that measured from the sail when in use, about 203ft. in place of 198ft., as here given. The boom is probably shown a little higher than it really is, but it is fully low enough.

The tuckup came forward some time since in the course of a controversy as to the merits of canoes and boats, but from these lines it will be seen that such a craft is entirely unfitted for such uses as a canoe must be put to, and is purely a racing machine; many of them being incapable of standing up under mast alone without crew on board. None but live ballast is carried in racing on the Delaware or Schuylkill; but it is allowable to "start ballast," and if the wind turns light, at a signal from the skipper one of the crew quietly drops overboard and swims ashore or is picked up by some passing boat, his presence sometimes being ardently desired if the breeze freshens. The record of Priscilla for her first season (1887) is as follows:

June 12—Sixth; 10 starters; 20-yard sail.
July 3—First; 9 starters; 30-yard sail.
July 4—Second; 6 starters. Finished first and beaten by Gracie on time allowance.
July 10—Strong wind; broke tiller and withdrew. In this race several boats were nearly swamped and ran ashore to bail out.
July 31—Second; 8 starters.
Aug. 7—Fifth; 8 starters.
Aug. 14—Fourth; 9 starters.
Sept. 4—Fourth; 10 starters.
Sept. 11—Third; 7 starters.
Sept. 18—Second; 12 starters. Finished first; beaten by Josephine on allowance.
Sept. 25—Fourth; 12 starters.
Oct. 2—First; 11 starters. Had a long lead; beat second boat 6 or 7m.
Oct. 16—Fourth; 11 starters.
Oct. 23—First; 9 starters. A good margin.
Oct. 30—First; 9 starters (9 A. M.). A good margin.
Oct. 30—First; 3 starters (2 P. M.). Sailed off tie, and won by over half a mile, in 1h. 5m. actual sime, the best on record for the course.

THE NEW LADY TORFRIDA.—Sir Wm. Pearce's new yacht is described as follows in the *Field*: "There was launched from the yard of the Fairfield Shipbuilding and Engineering Company, Limited, on April 2, a steel screw steam yacht, built for Sir Wm. Pearce, Bart., M. P., and specially supervised in all its arrangements; being built to Lloyd's highest class, of steel supplied by Messrs David Colville and Sons. She is 216ft. 6in. long, 27ft. beam, and 19ft. depth moulded, and 735 tons. Schooner rigged, fitted with a steam windlass forward, and hand and steam steering gear aft, with a small steering wheel on the bridge amidships. All the deck fittings, usually made of iron, are of manganese bronze. There is a large steel deckhouse amidships covered with teak, inclosing the engine and boiler space, deck saloon and smoking room, and in addition, affording entrances to the cabins forward and aft. The decorations and furnishing are most elaborate. The deck saloon and smoking room aft are floored with parquetry, the seats are cushioned in red morocco, a table being placed at the fore end of the deck saloon. Rich and handsome *portières* are fitted at the after end, separating it from the entrance to main saloon and fore cabins. Abaft this entrance are situated a large pantry and galley, these last-mentioned places being fitted up in a most efficient manner, and having immediate communication with the saloons. The main saloon is a luxurious and commodious apartment, lofty and well proportioned. The fittings and carvings, designed in the style of the Italian renaissance, are of dark mahogany, artistically grouped, and separated by gilt pilasters of a highly artistic character. The hall panels are covered with silk and brilliant brocatelle, in shades of terra-cotta, gold and silver. The furniture consists of a sideboard, bookcase, tables, piano, sofas and chairs, the latter being upholstered in gold-colored velvet, panels of hand-painted tapestry in Louis XVI. style, and electro-oxidized metal work, are fitted into the backs of the piano and other furniture, and form a pleasing decorative feature in the saloon. The portieres are of rich rose silk Venetian velvet, with elaborate bullion borders and fringes. The Axminster carpets are of Persian design on gold ground. A brass stove, chastely ornamented, completes the furnishing of this beautiful apartment. Aft from the main saloon are situated the ladies' cabin and owner's room. The fittings of the former are of walnut, the lower panels being carved in Italian scroll and foliage work. The upper panels are of a floral design, conventionally treated in rich gold satin. This apartment is furnished with wardrobe, writing table, sofas, and chairs in gold velvet. Two ivory panels in the doors especially attract attention from the beauty of the carvings, the subjects being "Morning" and "Evening." The owner's room is fitted up in a manner equally artistic, the walls being panelled with decorated gold leather in framing of pollard oak. Curtains of fine copper-red silk velvet, with elaborate hand-painted and applique borders, drape and screen the conch bed. A large writing table with ottoman seat occupies one side of the room, a mirror being placed above. From the main saloon is a corridor, on either side of which are disposed the guests' state-rooms, of which there are six forward and two aft. The accommodation for the officers and crew is provided aft, and for the former it includes a general mess-room and a cabin for each. The yacht will be fitted with triple-expansion engines. These engines will have two high pressure cylinders, one medium pressure cylinder, and two low-pressure cylinders, making five in all. The high-pressure cylinders are placed above, the medium-pressure cylinder between the two low-pressure cylinders; thus arranged they work a three-throw crank shaft. The valves are all arranged to work by double eccentric and link motion. A piston valve is fitted to each high pressure cylinder, and an ordinary slide valve to each of the other cylinders. The reversing of the engine is effected by one of Messrs Brown Brothers' steam and hydraulic reversing engines. The crank shaft is one forging, and, together with the thrust, tunnel, and propeller shafts, are made of Messrs Vickers, Sons and Co.'s steel. The propeller has four blades, and is cast solid of manganese bronze. Steam will be supplied to the engines by one single-ended boiler, 15ft. 9in. diameter and 9ft. 5in. long, having four corrugated furnaces. The boiler is constructed entirely of steel for a working pressure of 150lbs. per square inch. There will also be an auxiliary boiler fitted on board for supplying steam to the electric light engines, and for other auxiliary purposes. The yacht will be complete and ready for service by the early part of May."

NEW HERRESHOFF YACHTS.—On April 24 at the Herreshoff Manufacturing Co.'s yard, Bristol, R. I., Mr. N. L. Munro's new yacht was launched, being christend "Say When." She is 188ft. over all, 115ft. l.w.l., 14ft. beam and 4½ft. draft. The hull is double skinned, the outer skin of mahogany. The engines are quadruple expansion, of great power, and a speed of 25 knots is guaranteed. The yacht is schooner rigged. The same firm are at work on two 65ft. launches, also for Mr. Munro.

COLUMBIA Y. C.—Com., Charles T. Wills; Vice Com., Albert M. Everett; Sec'y, George Parkhill; Treas., Joseph A. Weaver; Meas., Henry C. Roseman; Steward, Marshall Clarke; Fleet Surgeon, Henry Griswold, M.D. Board of Trustees—R. P. L. Abell, Henry Griswold, Thomas Dimond, Charles E. Simms, Jr.; Charles H. Knubel and J. M. Vail. Regatta Committee—William H. Rowe, George Parkhill, A. M Everett, John H. Kimble and Chas. Dietz.

FENELLA.—The schooner building for Mr. Oswald Jackson, of New York, owner of the sloop Iola, will be named Fenella. She is building by D. O. Richmond, Mystic, Conn., and will be 67ft. over all, 53ft. 6in. l.w.l, 16ft. 6in. in beam and 9ft. draft.

THE FIRST CAPSIZE.—The first capsize of the season, as far as reported, was in the East River on Tuesday, three young men in a sailboat being thrown into the water. All were rescued by a ferryboat.

CRUISING.—Thyra, s.y., Mr. Geo. Beck, arrived at Norfolk on April 26, and sailed next day for Baltimore. Reva, s.y., Mr. Pierre Lorillard, sailed from Charleston on April 27 for New York.

CANADIAN CRUISING.—Dr. John M. Hills, of New York, has chartered the yacht Marguerite of Com. J. U. Gregory, Quebec, for a three months' cruise, with angling and shooting.

HYDRAULIC PROPULSION.—A craft 110ft. over all, now building at Lennox's yard, South Brooklyn, to be propelled by jets of water.

ALERT.—Mr. Henry Bryant's schooner, lately illustrated in the FOREST AND STREAM, was successfully launched on April 26.

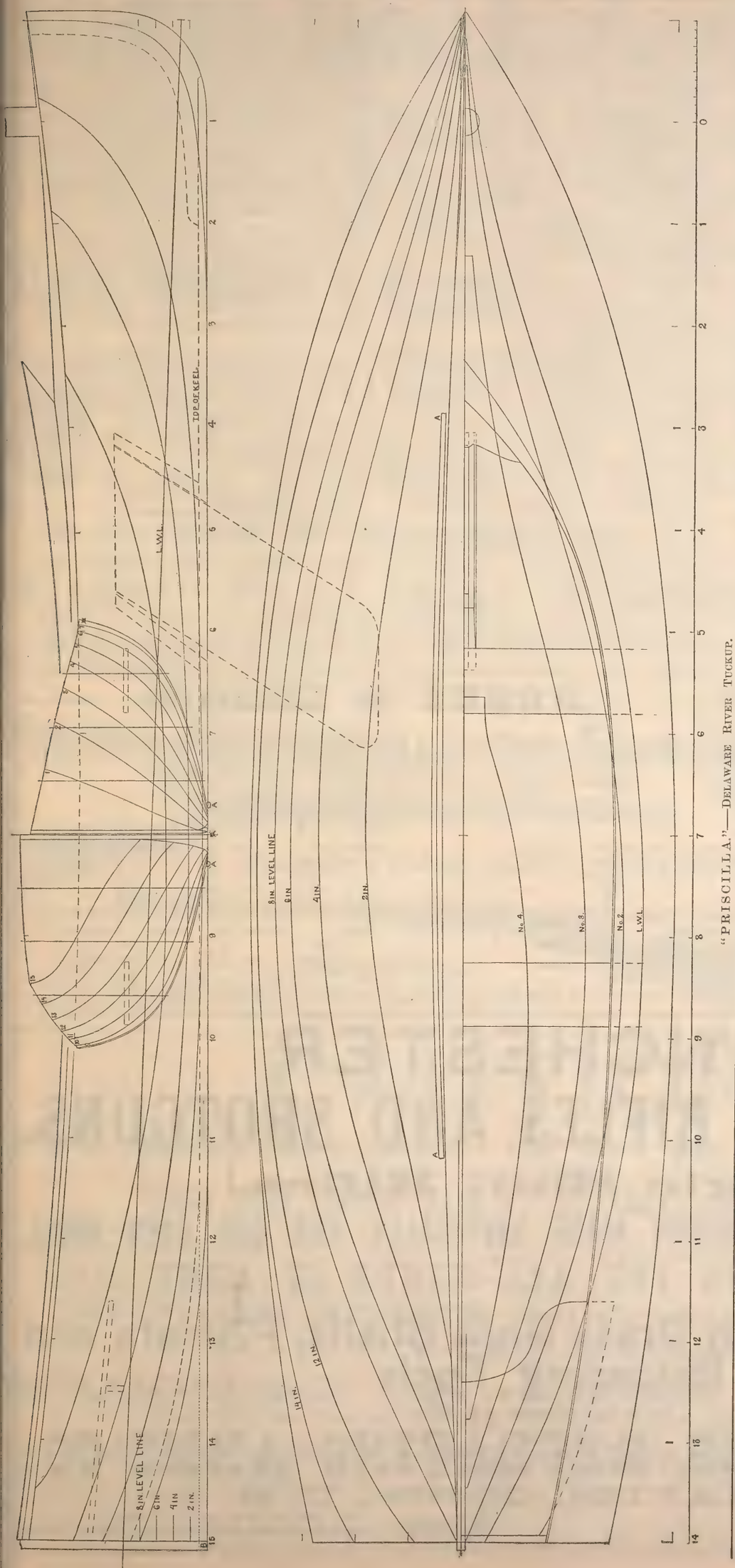
VOLUNTEER.—Gen. Paine's yacht was launched from the railway and will lie in Lawley's Basin for the present.

NEWARK.—The little cutter Mermaid was launched at Sey bolt's yard on April 21 and will soon be in commission.

SAPPHIRE.—Mr. John Stetson's steam yacht, designed by Mr. Burgess, was launched at Bath, Me., on April 28.

OCEAN GEM, s.y., Col. Charles Taylor, has received a new compound engine, 14 and 26x16in., at Bath, Me.

FANITA, sloop, is reported as sold to a Boston yachtman.



SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—A special meeting was held on April 26 at which some minor changes in the constitution and by-laws were passed. The following changes in the racing rules were also adopted. The classes shall be: Schooners—Class 1, all over 90ft. l.w.l. length; Class 2, all over 75ft. and not over 90ft. l.w.l. length; Class 3, all over 65ft. and not over 75ft. l.w.l. length; Class 4, all of 65ft. l.w.l. length and under. Sloops, Cutters and Yawls—Class 1, all over 80ft. l.w.l length; Class 2, all over 70ft. and not over 80ft. l.w.l. length; Class 3, all over 61ft. and not over 70ft. l.w.l. length; Class 4, all over 53ft and not over 61ft. l.w.l. length; Class 5, all over 46ft. and not over 53ft. l.w.l. length; Class 6, all over 40ft. and not over 46ft. l.w.l. length; Class 7, all over 35ft. and not over 40ft. l.w.l. length; Class, 8, all of 35ft. l.w.l. length and under. Any yacht which shall have been launched prior to June 1, 1888, exceeding the higher limit in any class by not over the fraction of a foot, shall be included in that class. Rule III., Sec. 1.—Substitute following definition of l.w.l. length: "L.W.L. length is the distance in a straight line between the points furthest forward and furthest aft where the hull, exclusive of the rudder stock, is intersected by the surface of the water, when the yacht is afloat in racing trim, with all her persons on board when the measurement is taken, amidships." Rule III., Sec. 1.—Substitute the following definition of the base line measurement of sail area: "On schooners, cutters and sloops, a base line is to be taken from the center of the tack cringle of the jib or flying jib when set to end of main boom, etc." Rule IX.—Strike out present sections 2 and 4 and insert new sections as follows: Sec. 2.—There shall be no restrictions whatever as to crew in Class 1 of schooners and Classes 1 and 2 of sloops, cutters and yawls. Sec. 3.—In Classes 2, 3 and 4 of schooners and Classes 3 and 4 of sloops, cutters and yawls there shall be no restrictions as to total number of crew, but one professional only shall be allowed for each twelve feet or fraction thereof of length on deck. Sec. 4.—In all other classes of sloops, cutters and yawls, yachts may carry as crew, in addition to the helmsman, one man for every 5 feet, or fraction thereof, of length on deck. Sec. 5.—Stewards and cooks, if they take no part in handling the yacht, will not be counted as members of the crew. Make present section 3, section 6. Rule XIII.—Strike out the whole of this Rule and substitute the following: There shall be no restrictions as to sails excepting that Classes 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7 of sloops, cutters and yawls shall be restricted to topsails which do not extend above the truck nor beyond the gaff end. No club or head yard on spinnakers shall exceed in length one-thirtieth of the l.w.l. length of the yacht and no foot yard or club shall be permitted. The Rule as to boats was amended so that Classes 1 and 2 schooners and 1 of sloops shall carry a 14ft. boat; Classes 3 and 4 schooners and 2, 3 and 4 sloops a 12ft.; and Class 5 slops a 10ft. boat. The treasurer will redeem $750 of the club's bonds. On Saturday evening the second lecture by Fleet Surgeon J. West Roosevelt, M.D., was delivered. The eighth and last of the regular course of lectures will be delivered by Captain H. C. Taylor, U. S. Navy, on Saturday evening May 5, at 8:30 o'clock, punctually. Subject: "Harbors: Their General Characteristics and Classification With Special Reference to the Harbor of New York."

Canoeing.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON..... } Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX. }

Vice-Com. *Rear-Com.* *Purser.*

Central Div..R. W. Bailey.....W. R. Huntington.....J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond St., Pittsburgh.

Atlantic Div..Henry Stanton...A. S. Pennington..E. W. Brown, 146 B'way, N.Y.

Eastern Div..L. Q. Jones.....Geo. M. Barney....W. B. Davidson, Hartford.

N'thern Div..A. D. T. McGachen. W. G. McKendrick. S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Atlantic Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

24. Toronto, Cruise, Mimico.
30. Pittsburgh, Opening.
26-31. Eastern Division Cruising Meet, Connecticut River.

JUNE.

9. Knickerbocker Annual.
16. New York, Annual.
23. Brooklyn, Annual.
30-July 5. Passaic River Meet.

JULY.

7-23. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Is.
—. Northern Div. Meet, Lake Couchichiag.
—. Atlantic Div. Meet.

AUGUST.

10-24. A.C.A. Meet, Lake George

EASTERN DIVISION, A. C. A.

SPRING MEET, 1888—RACE PROGRAMME.

I. Paddling—Class I. Any canoe. Half mile, straightaway.

II. Paddling—Classes II., III. and IV. Sailing canoes. One mile, straightaway. Record.

III. Paddling—Tandem. Classes A. and B. Sailing canoes. One mile, straightaway.

IV. Standing Paddling—Three hundred yards. Centerboards housed.

V. Hand Paddling—Two hundred and fifty yards.

VI. Sailing—Two miles, to windward or leeward and return. Classes A. and B.

VII. Sailing—On the triangle—Three miles. No limit to rig or ballast. Record.

VIII. Sailing—Combined—Two miles. Paddle half, sail half, paddle half, sail half, finishing under sail. Record.

IX. Sailing—Consolation—One mile, to windward or leeward and return.

X. For unclassified canoes—On the triangle—One and one half miles.

Record flag to be given to man winning greatest number of points in II., VII. and VIII.

NATHAN A. GIBBS,
E. H. RICE,
MAXTON HOLMS, } Regatta Committee.

BROOKLYN C. C.—On April 26, at the residence of Mr. F. L. Dunnell, the Brooklyn C. C. wound up a series camp-fires which have been both instructive and interesting. For nearly two hours the room rang with applause and laughter over a lantern exhibition, the most of which represented scenes in canoeing, taken during the summer of '87 by members of the club. During the exhibition Mr. W. Goold Levison, of the Academy of Photography, to whom the club is indebted for the entertainment, gave many valuable hints and showed some beautiful slides, results of his own experience. The large supply of "light refreshments" to which the company were invited was an evidence of the host's knowledge of the fact that the Brooklyn boys are not novices at work of this kind, and it was the next morning before they could be persaaded to "go about" and make for home.

BRITISH CANOEING.

THERE can be no doubt as to "building activity" in regard to canoeing on the Thames; but what may be doing in other centers and in private "yards" is as yet a sealed book; but if, as we may suspect, there is good work also going forward in the country, no doubt shortly some hardy hand will give his fellow canoers an idea of what is being "created" in his district. As usual at this early time of year, a great many new boats are being "talked of," and if all were built it is certain the Royal C. C. accommodation would need to be doubled. As it is, however, a steady refilling of the stocks at Mr. Turk's, as new keel succeeds finished craft, speaks well for coming sport. At the present moment there is in the finishing shop a trio of canoes of about as neat a treble difference without distinction as ever puzzled the political critic of the celebrated "three courses" doctrine. The lines of each canoe are, comparative to past canoes of the same class, straight; not, however, in fact "straight" from a naval architect's point of view.

"Severn's Sister," of the three, exhibits the greatest amount of "design" and study. She exemplifies—if, indeed, example be needed—that, in modern canoe model, nothing now exists between "first class" and "second class," except that second class by R. C. C. rules must be "clench" build. It may be answered, "But second class are limited also to 75sq. ft. of sail and 200lbs. total weight." Quite so; but, except the "clench" build, there is no reason why a second class hull should be raced with success against first class.

Some of the most successful canoes in American racing comply in either or both ways with our second class limits. Pecowsic, for instance, has sailed all her races, getting far and away ahead of other craft, under a sail plan of 72sq. ft., with a beam of 29in., and a total weight considerably under 200lbs.; she has beaten canoes of similar length which carried as much as 120sq. ft. of sail. Then Vesper, of America, was nothing but what could be produced in our second class—a clincher or lap-steak hull, quite light, with a small plate and no ballast, and a moderate sail area.

Then we may turn to Charm in England last season, and what was the general cry-out against her? That she was too small—a mere bottom of a canoe, with a deck jammed on. But she sailed well, and thereby created—well, not friends. Does any man in sober sense believe that, if Charm had been constructed of clincher build instead of carvel, that she would have been appreciably less fast? Charm, under her smaller rig, during the first matches of last season, could not get to the front, but she aitered to 80ft. main, *pro* 40; and, query, would not several of our second class canoes, under a similar increase of sail plan, make a decidedly hot time of it for some of the first class?

It will naturally follow as a question, Why do they make it hotter for firsts? Without hesitation the answer is, Because they are not fitted up to racing mark. Toy shop fitting and construction of steering gear and rudders will not hold under a sufficient press of sail to get the requisite pace. It is no good having a tail if you have not sufficient backbone to wag it. A little closer attention to such detail as deck tiler fittings, yoke ropes and foot straps, will put a canoe further ahead in a race than many feet of canvas would.

Now to return to Severn's Sister. She is presumably intended to be a "second class"—*i. e.*, if, when fitted out completely, she manages to keep within the 200lbs. She is a long, easy-lined craft, of very good-looking model. Her stem has perhaps a little too much of the river rowboat rake about it; but that may be graceful to some educations. She is "clench" built, and the "lands" may be said to hardly exist, so carefully have they been fined down. Her bottom strakes are of oak, and the topsides mahogany. She has an easy bilge, turning out of a good, but by no means flat, floor. Her good qualities will be mainly found in her model or form. The arrangement of her inside is peculiar, and though probably it has "reason" everywhere, it certainly conflicts strongly with many generally appreciated cruising notions. For instance, from the after bulkhead—which is far aft—she is open below deck until close up to the bows, where there is a quasi collision bulkhead. Hence, unless two air tanks are to be carried forward, the canoe, if capsized, would certainly be in a very critical position; for with the center plate, the mast weight, and presumably some baggage all forward, she would tertainly sink so much by the head that the little fore hatch and the mast case would be under water, and the buoyancy of that compartment, small as it is in any case, would be lost in a minute or two by its filling up.

The result would be that the stern end would, so long only as the locker lid resisted the influx of water, stand up like a Maplin Sand buoy; and she would only survive while the hatchway kept clear above water; but it is close up to the bulkhead, hence, as a fact as to displacement, the hatch would probably be partly submerged at an early stage, and all this without allowing the weight of the crew to be on board.

This is pointed out, not as a defect in the boat, but in her internal arrangement. It can easily be remedied by inserting carefully fitted air cases on each side of the center-plate case forward; but, on the whole, practical men will generally advocate that for so small and fragile a craft as a canoe to, as safely as possible, encounter the risks of venturesome voyages, a first principle is that she shall be so constructed as to undoubtedly survive an ordinary capsize in moderate weather. The Severn's Sister is fitted for tandem crew, and displays a lot of room for sleeping accommodation; but, so far, she is only in the "varnishing" stage, hence none of her fittings are in place.

A somewhat similar canoe, but again differing in mode of fitment, is the Isa—larger-looking in hull than many a first class canoe. She has the same, or nearly so, disposition of bulkheads and lockers, but differs in hatchways.

The Isa, like the Severn's sister, is a single-plate canoe, and in each case the plate is very far forward; but probably a good balance of sail will be attained by setting only a small mizen, and having also a powerful drop-plate rudder.

A very different craft is the new Shaughraun—a much smaller boat in looks; for, though her leading dimensions come out not much below those of the other two, she has less bilge and finer and lower ends, which considerably reduces her in bulk. At present she is not fitted for the "crew on deck" position of sailing; but it is a safe prediction to say that, for second class racing, where next to no ballast can be carried—owing to the 200lb. limit—the crew will have to take the deck position. She has comparatively a round floor, and very little of it; and, with the crew balancing out to the windward, she should prove a very fast craft. She is fitted with two center-plates, one forward and one aft; the balance thereby obtained will enable her to carry the comparatively large mizen she has; but it has been clearly demonstrated in practice that the use of two plates, one in front of the other (practically at the two ends of the boat), deadens every moment in maneuvering, and is detrimental to fidding her up to windward. The after-plate, where the canoe is very much cut up aft, is almost an essential in running in a heavy sea, especially if the forward plate is placed considerably forward of the midlength.

The Shaughraun exhibits some of Turk's neatest work, both in build and fittings, and her sails and rigging are all that practical seamanship, apart from fancy work, can desire. She has a narrow well with the coamings running to a breakwater point forward. She has a watertight bulkhead forward, but a very long way forward; hence if she filled by a capsize it would be an extremely doubtful question if she would float for even a short length of time with her crew on board. Her after bulkhead has a door in it, and unless that door can be made and kept perfectly water-tight, it might as well be a grating for all the floating qualities it gives. Of course doors and locker hatches can be made perfectly water-tight by washer sides and screw pressure, but as generally fitted with India rubber they soon become ineffective.

With the modern position of the skipper sitting out on the side deck, with his toes tucked under a batten or strap in the lee bilge, a capsize with the wind abeam or forward of the beam is almost an impossibility with steady wind; and should a sudden squall beam-end the canoe, and the canoe is so constructed as to water-tight bulkheads as to be not more than 6ft. length in middle compartment, all that the skipper need do is to haul down his mainsail (by its downhaul) and to heave the canoe upright by his own balance, and he will probably not get wet above his ankles.

One feature of the second class canoe is supposed to be its comparative cheapness to build, but it must be borne in mind that this is mainly dependent on the mode of building and the nature of the fittings. If a design drawing is to be carefully followed within a sixteenth of an inch, or an attempt thereto; frames or moulds to be actually taken from the body plan and set up a foot apart; the plank made to go as decided by the design, and not as mere "eye" or sweet bend of the plank suggests—a canoe so built, though clincher, will cost almost as much as a carvel ribband-built canoe. She will never look the same finish or model; indeed the model cannot be carried out with any fair degree of accuracy in clincher-build in so small a craft. Clincher-build is also more difficult for an amateur or a house carpenter to mend, should a fracture be made when out of reach of a professional boat builder.

The fittings in the later second-class canoes are an immense advantage on the early craft. Copper keel and stem bands are now fitted; "lifting eye bolts" are added to stem and stern, clutch deck tillers, yellow metal center plates, and when you come to add gratings as floor boards, and cleat racks and drop plate brass rudders, it will be found that there is very little difference in cost between a second and first class canoe. But let a man try sleeping afloat one night in a "smooth skin" and one night in "clencher build." If there is the slightest ripple, the "rip rap" all night on the clench "lands" will determine him never to patronize that build again for cruising, and if not for cruising, what is it good for?—*London Field.*

NORRISTOWN, Pa.—The first regatta of the Norristown C. C. took place April 28. It is the intention to have races every Saturday afternoon throughout the season. There are four races on the programme, but the sailing race for canvas canoes did not fill to-day. The course is one-half mile with a turn. The wind was light southwesterly, making it a beat to the buoy and a run home.

First race, sailing, wooden canoes:	Dimensions.	Start.	Finish.
Gracie, E. A. Leopold	12ft.×34in.	4 10 00	4 20 25
Princess, Chas. Wainwright	15ft.×36in.	4 10 00	4 25 08
Second race, single paddling:			
Bertha, F. H. Preston	12ft. ×26 in.	4 45 00	4 49 45
Vivian, Jay C. Knipe	9ft. 10in.×23½in.	4 45 00	4 50 00
Restless, Benj. Davis	14ft. 3in.×26 in.	4 45 00	4 50 05

The above are canvas canoes built by amateurs.

Third race, tandem paddling:			
Princess, Oscar Brant and Chas. Wainwright		5 27 00	5 31 14
Restless, H. S. Barnes and C. H. Egbert		5 27 00	5 31 27

The prizes are silk flags to go to the canoe winning the greatest number of times during the season. Judge, Benjamin Davis.

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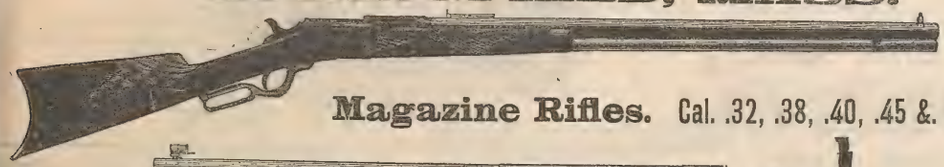
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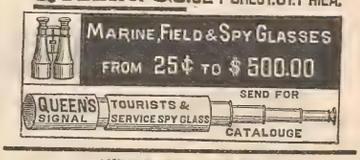
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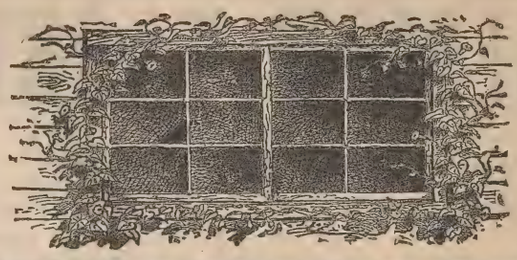
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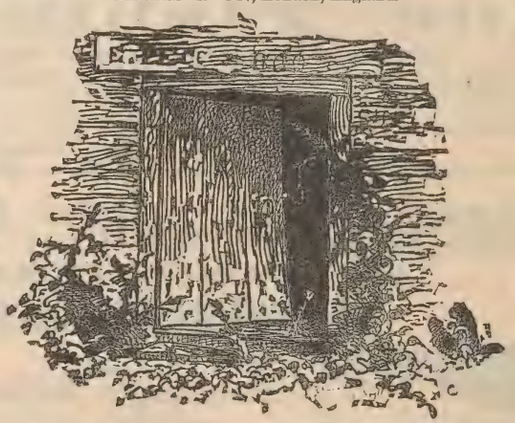
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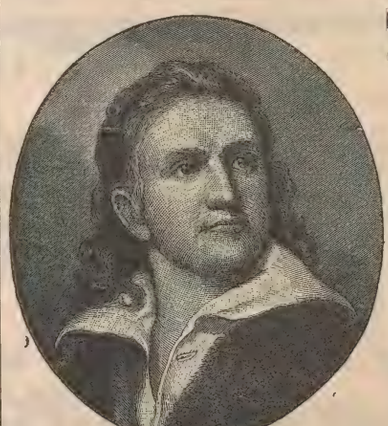
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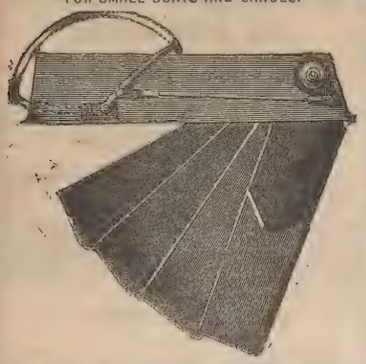
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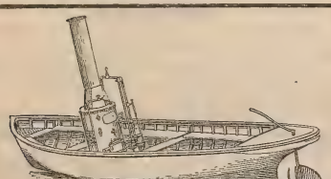
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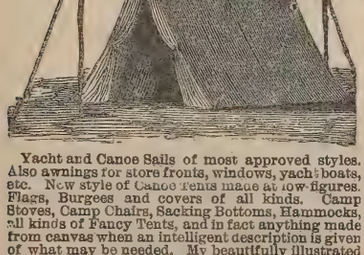
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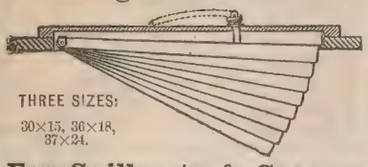
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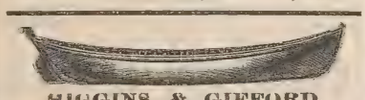
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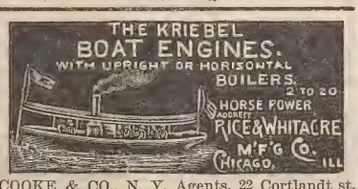
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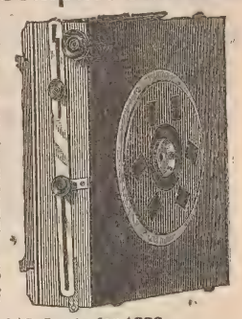
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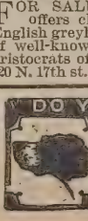
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SNAP SHOTS.

THE army of didn't-know-it-was-loaded idiots and careless handlers of firearms is increasing so rapidly that any measure looking to a mitigation of the woes inflicted by it is likely to be received with public favor. Congress perhaps acted on this belief when it gave a pension to the widow of Oscar B. Mills. It appears that Mills was an engineer in the Navy, who was killed in 1873 by a neighbor who was trying to shoot an owl. President Cleveland, however, returned the bill with his veto, giving as a reason that death at the hands of a poor marksman attempting to shoot an owl was not a case of "disability or death in some way related to the incidents of military and naval service." It will readily be seen that if every man, woman or child who is maimed or killed by the careless use of firearms is to be made a beneficiary at the expense of the United States Treasury, the surplus will rapidly be reduced.

The case of the dead terrier Sir Colin, which took a prize at the New York show in 1887, some time after his demise, points a moral. The facts appear to be that Mr. Campbell, having learned after the show catalogues had been printed that Sir Colin was dead, wrote to the superintendent, asking permission to substitute another dog for it. On reaching New York he received the necessary permission and the dog Bertie was duly exhibited, judged and given a prize. Now, a year later, the facts come out. There is no doubt that this was all wrong, but it is a perfectly natural result of the lax methods which have prevailed in dog matters ever since the first dog show was held in this country. It is the old story. Every one that is a good fellow may have favors granted him. The idea of conducting a dog show on business principles never appears to occur to the managers. It is time an end were put to this way of looking at things, but there is no hope that the A.K.C. will soon change its methods. We are not able to learn that Mr. Campbell was especially to blame in this matter, but Mr. Mortimer, who took the responsibility for the substitution, certainly was. It is the Westminster Kennel Club, however, which is really responsible for the act of its agent. This body ought to be disciplined, and a suspension from the privileges of the A.K.C. for two years would no doubt teach them and other dog show managers a much needed lesson.

A story comes from Maine that certain poachers who anticipated the coming of the game wardens poisoned a quantity of caribou and deer meat and left it where they thought their pursuers would discover and eat of it and die; and it is alleged that a lumberman did find this meat, ate of it and was, at the time the dispatch was sent, "dangerously ill." All of which is important enough if true, but it sounds very much like the yarn in Monday's papers about a Pennsylvania farmer who left his plow to follow his dog into the woods and returned within fifteen minutes, having killed a wildcat and a bear and captured alive a fox and two coons.

The American climate is responsible for a great deal, according to the dictum of the average tourist who skims over an edge of this country and then rushes home to write his book on America and the Americans. What shall be said of the American waters, when they develop in the carp, brought to them from Europe, a cunning and wariness quite beyond the ready invention and best skill of American anglers? Judge Caton, of Illinois, has succeeded admirably in raising large carp, but he now makes plaint that they are of no benefit to him, for he cannot wile them to the frying-pan. It is now in order for the enthusiastic carp culturists to extricate Judge Caton from his dilemma.

A meeting of shooters interested in providing a shooting ground for trap practice and tournaments in the vicinity of this city will be held to-morrow, as noted elsewhere. The number of those who now shoot at the traps and the number who would participate in the sport if it were practicable are so large that a suitable ground is sure to be well patronized. The meeting should be attended by individuals and club representatives. Boston's Walnut Hill range has been very largely the means of keeping alive the interest in rifle and trap in that city; equally accessible grounds near New York would stimulate the same interests here. It is to be hoped that the project of a shooting ground for New York may be carried through.

The long disputed case of the Monroe Marsh Company, involving the validity of the club's claim to the exclusive shooting privileges on a portion of the navigable waters adjoining its property, has just been decided by the Michigan Supreme Court in the club's favor. The essential part of Judge Champlin's opinion is printed in our Gun columns. The special point involved was of the club's proprietorship in certain lands which at one time formed a portion of the shore or marsh, but have been overflowed by a change of shore line and are now covered by navigable waters. Its title to this territory being determined, the club's property in the game on that territory, *i. e.*, the exclusive right to capture that game, follows as a matter of course. A decision of similar import was recently given in a case involving the riparian right of the Narrows Island Club of North Carolina.

The Hadley bill in the New York Legislature giving the Forestry Commissioners power to lease Adirondack holdings of not more than five acres, was defeated in the Assembly last Tuesday, the opposition maintaining that it would practically give over large portions of the preserve to irresponsible persons. This is partly true, but on the other hand many tracts of land would be leased by individuals and clubs who would protect their territory more efficiently than can be done under present conditions by the State. On the other hand, the lands of the State belong to the people, and there would be great injustice in giving over all the choice hunting and fishing grounds and camp sites into the possession of those who stand ready to gobble them up. Again, the actual results of the proposed system would depend in a great measure on the personal character of the members of the Forestry Commission. The exceptional authority granted to that commission would call for exceptional qualities of integrity and unselfish devotion to the public interest.

The telegraph reports two salmon taken at Bangor last Tuesday, and fair prospects for the sport, as the danger of a high rise of water had passed.

A copy of the first edition of Walton's "Angler" has been sold at auction in England for £195; and the other day a very imperfect copy brought £23.

Entries for the FOREST AND STREAM Decoration Day Trophy match are coming in. The contest promises to be an interesting one. The time for entering will extend to May 31st.

The offices of the FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway. In the confusion of moving some matters of business may have been overlooked or delayed, and for such we must ask the indulgence of our patrons.

The Park petitions have been so numerously signed that we are compelled, in order to print the names at all, to adopt a more compact style of publication. The roll of signers is a long one; the list will be continued in subsequent issues.

The "last buffalo" has been done to death so often in the last few months, by so many different persons and in so many diverse ways, that its further and repeated slaughter will come within the category of those misdeeds classed as cruel and abhorrent. The "last buffalo" having already suffered so much now deserves a brief respite.

One of the eccentricities or vagaries of the game law tinkerers of Ontario, was the seriously made proposition to levy a tax on every deer killed anywhere in the Province, a license having first been secured by the hunter. The notion that any machinery could be devised for enforcing such a regulation must have originated in a brain where there was little room for practical game protective ideas.

The American Kennel Club and the Hornell Kennel Club have had a disruption and have suspended each other. It was all about Mr. James Watson. At a meeting of the American Kennel Club some months ago the executive committee adopted a resolution declaring Mr. Watson an unacceptable member. The Hornell Club refused to send any other delegate; and at the March meeting at No. 44 Broadway Mr. Watson again presented himself as its representative. He was duly voted out, and Delegate Peshall made one of his characteristically intemperate and flighty propositions, that the Hornell Club be suspended for two years, as a penalty of its contumaciousness, but the more sober sense of the meeting prevailed. At the meeting last Tuesday Secretary Vredenburgh read to the club a communication from the Hornell folks, which was of a more or less derisive character. Whereupon the American Kennel Club arose in its might and declared the Hornell Kennel Club suspended for two years. Having in one way and another gotten rid of the clubs which would not join in its little schemes, the 44 Broadway ring, yclept the American Kennel Club, will now have a smoother time.

SERPENT VENOM ANTIDOTE.

REFERENCE has already been made to the notable series of experiments conducted by Dr. H. C. Yarrow, Curator of Reptiles in the National Museum, in his endeavor to discover an antidote for the venom of serpents; and we have announced the important result of these experiments. An antidote, Dr. Yarrow believes, has been found in the fluid extract jaborandi, made from the South American plant *Pilocarpus pennatifolius*. Trials have apparently demonstrated the efficacy of this injection when administered to mammals; but it has not yet been shown to be of avail in the case of birds. This result of the National Museum series of experiments is of the utmost value to humanity, and it gives us great pleasure to publish from Dr. Yarrow's pen the first authentic and complete report on the subject. The introductory review of former experiments and of the literature relating to serpent poison is given to-day; the full accounts of the Washington tests will follow.

The Sportsman Tourist.

GOING TO GUINEA.—II.

"EXCUSE me, Parson, but I must laugh. That's the way you didn't go to Guinea. Waded round nine hours, and got lost, and nary a trout. Excuse me, I hope it hain't no disrespect, but I must laugh just a little more."

I assured him I considered it no disrespect for him to laugh at my attempt to find Guinea Pond. I could have helped him laugh, if I had felt like it.

His name was Bean—John Bean. The reader will of course know this to be his real name, it is so odd. He was the same knight of the alder pole who had offered, when the weather was clear, to show me the way to Guinea. I had been telling him how Johnny and I, in the storm, had tried to find Guinea without waiting for his help. We hadn't found the pond, but our journey had turned out to be excellent sport. That is, Bean enjoyed it exceedingly.

"Well," he said, after he had recovered his breath, "I came over to say that to-morrow I will show you the way to Guinea, if you wish to go. We'll have a good day; you never see such a sunset as that, when you may not count on a good day follerin'. I reely want to see you try one of them little rods o' yourn on a half-pound trout. Not that I doubt what you tell me, but, as the sayin' is, 'seein' is believin'.'"

The next morning we made an early start. The sun was rising over Ossipee Mountain as we began our four-mile drive. The clouds that remained after the storm were fleecy white: the fields and hills were fresh from their copious baptism. It was exhilarating to have pleasant weather once more. We congratulated ourselves, Johnny and I, that we had had all the foul weather in a lump that we could reasonably expect during our vacation weeks.

I will not delay to describe that delicious morning drive. All too soon it came to an end, and we, the trio of fishermen, Bean, Johnny and myself, began to climb Guinea Mountain.

Bean was in his way a character. Born and bred in Sandwich, and never many miles from home, an industrious, hard-working man, with a large family and no farm, a ready "hand" for all the neighboring farmers who needed his services by the day; he was yet a cheerful man, the one outlook of his life appearing to be the prospect of a day's fishing. Before I had met him he was recommended to me as the man who knew where every trout in Sandwich spent its time. "Yes, Parson," said our Yankee host one day, "he is a big fisherman—bigger even than you are, I guess. Why, that man, if he hadn't no wife and chidren, wouldn't do nothing but fish. He'd git up and go before breakfast and stay all day without his dinner, and then, to get a good string of trout, he'd forget his supper. There hain't no brook around here within five miles that he hain't acquainted with, every inch. And he's a clever fellow, too—as clever as the summer day is long." As we trudged behind him, he became an interesting study to me. In pants, shirt and hat, with low shoes, he had such freedom of body as suited his spirit. He had cumbered himself with no extras whatever. His hook and line were in his pocket; his alder rod awaited him on the shore of the pond. There was nothing to mark him as a fisherman, unless it was his breezy, youthful air. His love of angling was evidently downright enthusiasm. It was the one thing which no man could take from him.

"Bean," I called, when we had climbed half an hour, and he had got almost out of hearing ahead, and Johnny's feet, as well as my own, were beginning to sweat in our rubber boots. "Bean, let us stop here awhile; I want to look at this view." We were soon comfortably seated on the ground, and Johnny and I pulled off our boots to cool our perspiring feet in the sunshine.

We were prepared to observe the rare scenery spread out around us and below. At the northeast the eye rested on White Face and Chocorua; at the east stood Ossipee Mountain, in dreamlike repose, a majestic hill; at the south Red Hill rose, a cap of silvery cloud giving the illusion of Alpine proportions to the stately mound; at the southeast, beyond the slopes of Mt. Israel, on the side of which we were, we could see the dark crown of Black Mountain, the highest of the Sandwich range. Below us at the south, ten miles away, Lake Winnipiseogee lay in the sheen of the sun, the steel-blue water studded with numerous wooded islands, making a picture more like romance than reality. Nearer, dotting the valley, were minor lakes, with glistening faces and verdant shores—rare jewels in emerald settings. The lesser hills of the broad vale were under fruitful cultivation; the white farm houses here and there betokened prosperous thrift. It was a picture in its scope and details to bring despair to a painter's heart, yet inexpressible delight to the beholder. For a time I was lost in the view. I was wakened from my revery by the practical Bean, reminding us it was time we renewed our tramp.

Then up again through the forsaken orchard; up and down through the juniper forest; now wading the streams extemporized by the recent rains; now through stretches of mud, which we searched in vain for more bear tracks—we went hurriedly and hotly on, till we came to the old mill site.

"Now here's where ye got lost," said Bean. "You followed this stream up Mt. Israel; you should have followed it down. But Lord bless you, you'd ha' gone round and round like a hen with her head cut off, if you'd tried to get to the pond that way. This brook is the most bewilderin' thing a sober man ever had anything to do with. The pond is right over there about half a mile, but this brook goes about five miles to get to it, and I hain't made up my mind that it has ever found it yet."

Under Bean's confident lead we started into the brush. Emerging presently we found ourselves by the side of the brook, where it spread into a little pond. I was tempted to try a fly on the luring pool. I jointed my 8-ounce bamboo and whipped the water for a while, more to Bean's satisfaction than my own, for no trout was to be taken from that water. Then we started for Guinea Pond direct. I did not think it worth my while to encase my rod for so short a distance. I hooked the flies through the rings and slung it across my shoulder. Soon of course it got into a snarl; the line had an affection for every twig it came near. The brush grew thicker. The day had become immoderately warm.

"Bean," I said, "how much of this brush have we got to go through? It is getting to be a little hard—for Johnny.

"We'll find a trail soon," said he, not in the least discomposed.

Presently we came to a "lumber slash." This signifies a section of forest where hemlock trees have been felled in the winter, their trunks peeled of the marketable bark and then left to decay. The stumps here were about six feet high, indicating the depth of snow on the ground at the time the woodman did his work; the branches remained on the prone trees, making an almost impenetrable barricade. It is easier getting a comb through a tramp's hair than a fly-rod through such a labyrinth of dry brush. Alas for me that I was in haste. Alas again that it is my fate to wear eye-glasses. Alas once more that Johnny had fallen headlong and sadly scratched his face and torn his jacket. I own I felt embarrassed. When I gathered up my senses for a calm survey, this I found to be the condition of things. My haste had served to wind my line and rod around at least three dozen twigs; my eye-glasses had gone, cord and all; I was corraled by fallen trees. Go ahead I could not; to go back seemed almost impossible. With Johnny's help, however, I recovered my eye-glasses; he discovered them hanging on a limb; I deliberately proceeded to untwist and unsnarl my line and to carefully encase my rod. Johnny, meanwhile, had been calling for our guide.

"Mr. Bean! Mr. Bean!" he called. I soon began to help him.

Bean is not a good name to shout aloud. It contains no vowel favorable for a protracted orotund swell. I expended on the word my utmost resources in elocution. Johnny also showed an astonishing lung power.

No sound but echoes came back.

Then, for convenience to our vocal organs, we changed Bean's name. We called explosively, "Hi-yi-yi-i!" Our voices must have been frightful to the wild beasts. Still only echoes came back to us.

"What are we going to do?" asked Johnny.

"That is what I would like to know," I said. "It is the most ridiculous predicament I have been in for a week. To think of getting lost of a sudden like this. I can't understand what Bean means by leaving us in such style."

"I guess he means to go to the pond and catch all the fish before we get there," said Johnny.

It is never comfortable to feel lost in the woods. It is all the more uncomfortable when you are in a hurry to make the most of a day's fishing. It does not add to your equanimity not to know how you got lost. With a desperate effort, however, we calmed ourselves. We attempted to move on in the direction we assumed Bean might have gone. Whether we were going ahead or back we could not tell. Johnny, I am sorry to say, began to show some signs of temper. I am not certain but I sympathized with him a little. It was, of course, needless. The scratching brush was not to be blamed for tearing our clothes and flesh, and Bean, who had left us to our lonely battle, was not present to hear our remarks.

As soon as we had got to a breathing place we began to call our guide again. We went through the programme, "Bean! Hi-yi-yi-i!" protracting each vowel as long as our breath would allow, and feeling like sailors befogged on the briny deep, we added the resonant, "Ahoy!" and only echoes came back to us. Then we sat down. We couldn't enjoy the view. Scattering trees above, with dry logs and dead brush beneath, do not make a very enticing forest scene. If we could have felt we had any laurels to rest on we might have been more contented. A half hour wore away, three-quarters, it began to be monotonous.

"Hillo!"

Bean's voice at last! It came from a distance. We started again. We had got on perhaps half a rod, when Bean came within talking distance.

Good nature, like consistency, is a jewel. If one don't for the moment feel it, it does no harm to assume it. I gently asked Bean where he had been.

"Sure as preachin'," he replied, "I don't know. I have been trying to find the pond, and I must ha' got beyond it. This beats me all out. There used to be a sort of trail I could foller, but I hain't seen it yet."

Bean came up. We held a council. We knew, at least Bean knew, the general direction of the pond. We proposed to shape our course by the sun. Well, after half an hour more of such difficulties as we had thus far endured, we cleared the lumber slash and then came quickly to the pond.

Guinea Pond! Our elusive goal was reached at last. We had got to Guinea. It was not a remarkable sheet of water to look upon. Snugly ensconced in the thick spruces, it could scarcely be seen more than twenty feet inland. It was perhaps two acres in size. Our adventures, however, were not quite over.

"My soul," said Bean, "I never saw this water so high. Now where is the raft?" Taking a survey he declared it must be in the bushes on the opposite side. "Just wait here," he said, "and I will go around and pole it across."

I proceeded to get my gear in readiness. When I had my rod and line in working order and had also fixed out Johnny for business, I attempted to make a cast from the shore. I waded out, that my line might clear the trees. The water had flowed over a wide space of sward, leaving it shoal enough to wade with rubber boots. The bottom rolled under my tread as I walked, the sward itself was afloat. It gives one a queer sensation to walk on actually rolling ground. I was careful not to stand long in one place for fear of sinking through. I essayed to go further out. I saw about five rods away what might be the outlet to the pond. It seemed clear wading to its proximity. When I had come within casting distance of the right spot the water was within two inches of the top of my waders. I could not stand a moment in one place without even that space being uncomfortably lessened. Nevertheless I made a cast. The flies had no sooner lighted in the water than a trout rose to them.

"What was that?" asked Johnny from the shore.

Before I could answer I slumped through. The cold water instantly filled my boots. "Amen!" I heard Bean shout across the pond. What he meant I didn't know and didn't care. I had at once sunk nearly to my waist. I confidently testify that I did some vigorous treading. I after a while scrambled to the surface. My rod (fortunately I had not hooked the trout) had flown out of my hand when I sank, and was lying some distance from me. I started toward it. At about the second step I went through again. I heard Johnny on the shore exploding with laughter.

"I'll tell of you," he shouted, "you're dancing."

I hadn't thought of such a thing! When I stooped for my rod I went through again. When I had recovered myself a little, I said to Johnny, who was capering on the shore:

"You shouldn't have laughed at me; you should have come and helped me."

"I'll come now," he said.

It was what he had been aching to do. He came toward me on the run, not hearing me telling him to go back, till he had come some two rods from the shore. Here he paused to listen to my appeal. The pause was unfortunate, for he, too, went through. It was my turn to laugh at Johnny; but I hadn't the breath or the heart for it. When I had dragged him to shore we both had time to feel glad.

That was our introduction to Guinea Pond.

"What was you doing, Parson, out there on the mash?" asked Bean, at that moment coming toward us on the raft.

"First tell me what you meant by crying 'amen,'" I said.

"Oh, that's what we Methodists say when we feel glad. Just then I was glad 'cause I had found the raft."

"All right," I replied. "I was out on the marsh treading down the bottom."

"I thought," he rejoined, "you was trying to tread a muskrat out of his hole."

So we went to Guinea! Of course we embarked on the raft and scorched in the sun till our clothes were dry again. Of course we filled our creel with speckled beauties. Of course Bean had the satisfaction of seeing the withe-like rod capture a big trout. He gracefully acknowledged that an alder pole and an angleworm could not monopolize the catch of wary trout. We on reaching home that night were congratulated as having had better than the fisherman's luck. Johnny was not the only boy among us.

The moral of my story: If one tell you to go to Guinea, think twice before you start; but if you start, expect a trial of perseverance and patience.

REV. OSCAR F. SAFFORD, D.D.

LAKE MISTASSINI.

IN his guide book descriptive of the Lake St. John and Saguenay region Mr. W. H. H. Murray has this to say of the Labrador Peninsula and Lake Mistassini:

If you will but glance at the map you will observe that the country north and east of a line drawn from the southern point of Hudson's Bay to Quebec is of enormous size, and those of us who have traversed it to any extent and studied its geography and its strange historic and prehistoric races and traditions, regard it as one of the most unique and interesting sections of the globe. Its physical characteristics are remarkable. It is a land of lakes, of rivers, of forests, of tangled swamps, of wild wastes, of rocky desolation, of strange phenomena.

The country lying between Hudson's Bay and the eastern line of Labrador, on a line drawn east and west, and from the St. Lawrence and Hudson's Straits drawn north and south, is a vast sweep of territory. The distance from Moose Factory, on the west side of James's Bay to Labrador, is as great as from Moose Factory to Washington, D. C. This will serve to give the American tourist some idea of its extent. Père Albanel, who partially trailed across this monstrous wilderness in 1671-2, notes that he met and overcame the opposition of two hundred rapids and four hundred portages, and he began his journey no further east than Tadousac. No white man, as far as is known, living or dead, has ever crossed this country from east to west or from north to south, and save for a few patch-like settlements, as at Chicoutimi and Lake St. John, and a few straggling lumber camps, or fishing stations, it is an uninhabited wilderness of a most savage character, only threaded here and there for short distances by trapping lines. The Jesuit Missionary—Père Albanel, two hundred and fifty years ago drew a trail across it from Tadousac to Hudson's Bay, a single trail through a space as wide as the country between Maine and Lake Erie. The Price brothers have pushed their lumber camps a little beyond Lake St. John in spots. The government some years ago started two expeditions into it that went a considerable distance, but completed nothing; while the Lake St. John Railway and the Provincial Department of Crown Lands have surveyed a score or more of townships or parishes, but beyond the scanty and unsatisfactory glimpses thus obtained, nothing is known of this monstrous forest and wild waste of land. It is a *terra incognita*, as truly so as when it was in popular belief the home of pigmies, of dwarfs, of giants, of headless men and semi-human monsters.

In this connection it is fit to state that there is no map of this region that is worthy to be dignified by such a name. The reason of this is because the first one was drawn from the map makers' imagination, and all subsequent ones have only repeated the first. The charts of the St. Lawrence coast are of course correct, but the land maps are useless. The survey made by John Bignell, Esq., began at Bersimites and ending at Little Mistassini was scientifically conducted, and so far as he went he did his work well. But no map has been published of his survey, nor is there one likely to be. I have the honor and profit of a personal acquaintance with Mr. Bignell, and he has most courteously put his knowledge of the country he traversed at my disposal. He probably knows more of the Labradorian Penninsula in its physical geography, than any other man living, and without his valuable assistance I could never have prepared for the public the splendid map accompanying this volume. In honor of Mr. Bignell, and in acknowledgment of the valuable services rendered his country by a life time of professional labor in her interest, especially by his great exploration from Bersimites to Little Mistassini, and as a protest to the treatment to which he has been subjected by the country he benefitted, I have accredited it to the public with his name. This Bignell map is the only map in existence that is accurate over any large extent of territory. We could have filled the blank space up easily enough, had we not decided to draw the map by what is actually known of the country, and not what is guessed at. There is not a lake located, a river traced, a portage marked, good camp sites designated, or locality of sport

mentioned, that has not been actually visited by Mr. Bignell or myself, or some reliable surveyor, angler, sportsman or guide.

As bearing upon this point and confirming my position, I will introduce the following letter, from E. E. Taché, Assistant Commissioner of Crown Lands, P. Q.:

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, Department of Crown Lands, Quebec, 27th March, 1888. W. H. H. Murray, Esq., Saint Lewis Hotel, Quebec: Sir—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 25th inst., and to state that, in giving you a list of all the maps showing Lake Mistassini and surrounding country, that have been published at various dates, it would necessitate quite an amount of work, and would after all throw very little light on the subject. I would, therefore, state that before the exploration of the Mistassini Region made some years ago, by the Geological Survey of Canada, and the more recent one performed by Mr. Bignell, had taken place, all the maps that were published of that region seem to have reproduced Lake Mistassini as it is shown on Père Lauré's map. Placing myself at your disposal for all supplementary information that I may be able to give you on the subject, I remain, sir, your most obedient servant, E. E. TACHÉ, Ass't. Commissioner.

In Canada, here, the inaccuracy of maps covering this country and the absence of reliable information touching it, are matters of confession and regret. It has been left to a certain frivolous writer in the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM to discover and proclaim to the world that Mr. Murray and everybody who desires to fetch a trail through this vast region, can find all needed detail geographical guidance in Mitchel's Atlas, published in 1855! So much easier is it to survey a wild region in an easy chair, with the help of an ignorant pen, than with pack on back and chain in hand. As a matter of profound geological and historic interest I have caused at my own expense, transcriptions of Père Lauré's map (1733) of the Mistassini country to be made. From this map, as Mr. Taché says, all subsequent maps, with guesswork modifications and enlargements, have been made. If Lake Mistassinni is where Father Lauré located it, and of the shape and size he gave it, then it is evident that Mr. Low, who claimed in his last report to the Government at Ottawa, to have surveyed it, never saw it, but surveyed some bay of the big lake, or some lake near it, and that the real Mistassini, of which fame through all the northern tribes speak, has yet to be seen and surveyed by a white man. My own feeling is that Father Lauré is in gross error in his chart of the lake, and that there is no such lake as is on his map there. But how he could have fallen into so gross an error, I cannot conceive. But the lake, whether big or little, is not the most interesting natural curiosity of the region by any means, but in it is a curiosity, and a marvel, far more interesting yet, if one may but find it.

Natural History.

SNAKE BITE AND ITS ANTIDOTE.—I.

Experiments With Crotalus Venom and Reputed Antidotes, with Notes on the Saliva of Heloderma ("Gila Monster").

BY H. C. YARROW, M.D.

Curator Department Reptiles, U. S. National Museum.

IN 1654, Francisco Redi, an Italian, of whom Huxley says he was "a man of the widest knowledge and most versatile abilities, distinguished alike as a scholar, poet, physician and naturalist," published the first work extant upon the nature of serpent venom. It was called "*Osservazione Intorno alle Vipera*," and was printed at Florence. In this rare book are corrected many of the popular superstitions and fallacies prevalent at that time. Although little was added to our actual knowledge of the properties of venom and its composition, still the author is entitled to the credit of having been the pioneer in this class of literature. From Redi's time up to the present day, a multitude of observers in this country and abroad have given to this subject much patient study and research, with a view to discover some means by which the suffering and deaths due to serpent venom might be averted.

In 1672 there was published in Paris a volume of 245 pages by Moyse Charas entitled "*Nouvelles Expériences sur la Vipère*," which contained a reply to certain strictures upon his work made by Redi, and it is interesting to note the many curious remedies suggested by this writer, who appears to have placed great faith in what he calls the "*sel volatile de la vipère*," a preparation made by distilling chopped-up vipers, old and young. In 1702 Dr. Richard Mead—afterward physician to George II. in 1827—published an account of his investigations upon the subject of snake poisoning, which is interesting although not of much practical value.

From 1702 for sixty odd years nothing of consequence was published, but in 1767 at Lucca appeared the great work of Felix Fontana, entitled "*Richerche Filosofiche Sopra il Veneno della Vipera*," a work so important that it has been translated into several languages. As an example of the amount of work done by this industrious and learned Italian, it may be mentioned that he performed over 6,000 experiments, employed over 3,000 vipers, and had bitten more than 4,000 animals. His most important discoveries were, first, with regard to the actual position of the poison gland, which is above and behind the fang, Mead and James having declared that the venom was contained in the fang sheath; second, that the venom of a viper was not hurtful to the reptile itself if injected beneath the skin, or if a bite was inflicted by one of its own species; third, that venom was harmless to cold-blooded animals such as leeches, slugs, snails and some harmless serpents; fourth, that viper venom is poisonous to all warm-blooded animals, and fifth, that venom was not absorbed by mucous membranes. It is interesting to note that the conclusions of this distinguished naturalist have been verified repeatedly by later observers.

In 1777 M. Sage, of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, published a pamphlet recommending the use of ammonia in snake bite, which plan of treatment, however, was not original with himself, as it had already been recommended by Jussieu. It was based upon the theory that the active principle of the venom was an acid salt, but Fontana, who later on performed a number of experiments with it, condemned ammonia as useless, if not hurtful. With regard to the acidity of venom, Mr. Vincent Richards states that at first it is acid, but soon becomes neutral, and this fact has been verified by the writer.

In 1796 Dr. Patrick Russell studied the subject of serpent poisoning, and the results are embodied in a book which was published by the Court of Directors of the East India Company. He performed a number of experiments with Indian serpents, and brought into notice the famous Tanjore pill, the principal ingredient of which is arsenic, in which it may be added he seems to place but little reliance, as he recommends in addition either immediate amputation or the ligature. Dr. Russell, it is claimed, was the first to show the error of the popular belief that the mungoose is proof against the venom of the cobra. It is true that if this little animal is left alone with a cobra he is invariably victorious, but if bitten by the snake he inevitably succumbs. It is a curious fact, vouched for by Mr. Vincent Richards, that after the conflict the victorious mungoose gnaws out the cobra's fangs. Dr. Russell's book is interesting as marking some onward progress in the study of venom, but it can hardly be considered as a very valuable contribution to knowledge.

In 1799 a Mr. Boag in studying methods of treatment in snake poisoning, advocated the use of nitrate of silver and nitric acid baths, as well as the salts of mercury, but curiously enough, he seems to place great reliance in human saliva as an antidote, probably because it was recommended by Seneca and the elder Pliny. Arsenic he unhesitatingly condemns as being as dangerous as the venom. He believed that death after snake bite resulted from an abstraction of oxygen from the blood, and to overcome this he proposed a speedy oxygenation of the system by artificial respiration, and other methods of procedure. This gentleman made a number of experiments to prove his theory, all of which were unsuccessful.

In 1801 Mr. John Williams advocated the claims of ammonia as an antidote and gave a history of several cases, which he believed had been saved by this agent, and, in 1809, Dr. Macrae, who was bitten by a cobra, stated that his recovery was due to thirteen spoonfuls of ammonia which he swallowed.

Mr. Breton, in 1825, published the results of a series of experiments with serpent venom, but he was evidently mistaken in his statement that "an innoxious snake can be killed by the venom of a poisonous snake."

In Vol. II., 1826, of the "Medical and Physical Transactions of the Calcutta Society" may be found an article by Dr. Daniel Butler on snake bite, in which he recommends the administration of opium, brandy and sulphuric ether in cobra poisoning, his treatment being founded upon the theory that the heart and arterial system are principally affected, an hypothesis now known to be untenable, as we know that the principal action of cobra poison is upon the respiratory centers. He also recommends the use of the ligature, dry cupping and suction of the wounds, and gives the history of several cases.

Dr. Davy, in 1839, published an account of some experiments with the poisonous snakes of Ceylon, but his studies possess little, if any, practical value.

From this period until 1860 nothing of importance was published regarding antidotes to serpent venom, although it should be mentioned that various papers on the subject of reptiles and their venom had been published from time to time by such observers as Dr. Barton, Mangili, Prince Lucien Bonaparte, Bernard Gratiolet and others. Brainard and Green recorded their researches in 1853, the former publishing a separate essay in 1854.

In 1860 the Smithsonian Institution accepted for publication a work which has become classic, and which appeared in January, 1861. It was entitled "Researches upon the Venom of the Rattlesnake, with an Investigation of the Anatomy and Physiology of the Organs Concerned," by S. Weir Mitchell, M.D.; and this quarto of 117 pages has done more to advance our positive knowledge of *Crotalus* venom than any previous publication. The conclusion reached by Dr. Mitchell, as a result of his studies so far as antidotes were concerned, was that none of those in reports were reliable. About the same time that the work already mentioned was passing through the press, a paper by the same author, entitled "On the Treatment of Rattlesnake Bite, with Experimental Criticisms upon the Various Remedies now in Use," appeared in the *North American Medico-Chirurgical Review*, 1861, V., 269, and gave the results of numerous experiments with so-called antidotes, and in summing up the author recommends no special plan of treatment, but advises the ligature, or excision, or both, with the administration of stimulants; in short, the general symptoms are to be treated according to the indications.

Another essay by the same author appeared in the New York *Medical Journal*, 1868, entitled "Experimental Contributions to the Toxicology of Rattlesnake Venom," and in this Dr. Mitchell corrected some of his views published in previous papers.

Following the essays of Mitchell in 1872 came the magnificent folio work of Dr. Joseph Fayrer of Calcutta entitled, "The Thanatophidia of India," being a description of the venomous snakes of the Indian peninsula, with an account of the influence of their poison and life, and a series of experiments, London, 1872. This work, beautifully illustrated with thirty-one imperial folio plates drawn from life by native artists, is a veritable monument of patient research, and a most valuable contribution to our knowledge of the effect of the venom of the different poisonous snakes, with which India is so abundantly supplied. Unfortunately, so far as mitigating the loss of human life is concerned, the author is obliged to admit that no plan of treatment can be absolutely relied upon, as he tested every known or asserted antidote. In treating a case of serpent bite he would employ ligature, excision and general treatment. A number of other papers have appeared from time to time, all more or less valuable, by such well-known authors as Dr. Shortt of India, Harford of Australia, Brunton and Fayrer, Vincent Richards and others, but in none of them is an account of any discovery of a physiological or chemical antidote to serpent venom, once it is diffused through the circulation.

In 1881, however, Dr. J. B. de Lacerda, director of the physiological laboratory of the National Museum of Rio de Janeiro, electrified the scientific world by announcing to the French Academy of Sciences that he had discovered in *Potassa permanganas* an absolutely reliable chemical antidote to the venom of the *Bothrops*, a poisonous South American genus of serpents. In the experiments which were made upon dogs, the venom dissolved in water was injected beneath the animal's leg, and in from one to two minutes afterward a one per cent. solution of permanganate of potassa was thrown into the wound made by the syringe. In other cases the permanganate solution was thrown directly into a vein, and out of thirty cases only two of the animals succumbed to the effects of the *Bothrops* venom. In some instances the permanganate was not employed until the characteristic symptoms of poison manifested themselves. He formally expressed himself that in this salt we possess an absolutely reliable chemical antidote.

It was not to be supposed that such astonishing results could be accepted without further experiments by various persons, and in 1882 Dr. G. Badolini, of Bologna, repeated Lacerda's experiments and signally failed. Mr. Vincent Richards, of Calcutta, who had been a member of the Snake Poison Commission in India, having learned of de Lacerda's studies, at once instituted a series of experiments to verify if possible the statements made, publishing his conclusions in the *Indian Medical Gazette*, Calcutta, XVII., I., 57, 85. He is of opinion that the salt is not, strictly speaking, an antidote, but that it may prove of service in neutralizing the venom while in the tissues, but is of no service if the poison has been absorbed into the general circulation. In his over one hundred experiments he used solution of cobra poison and permanganate solution varying in strength, and from his well-known careful method of working, great reliance may be placed in his statements. His remarks in summing up will be given further on.

Theodore Aron, one of Prof. Binz's assistants at the University of Bonn, also experimented in 1882 with the permanganate as an antidote to cobra poison, publishing his results in the *Centralblatt für Klinische Medizin*, Bonn, 1882, No. 31, Nov. 18, and states that he saved some animals by its uses, but he seems to attach much more value to the use of a solution of chloride of calcium, for out of twenty-two experiments with this salt, he saved seventeen of the rabbits which had been inoculated with the venom. He also used alcohol, caffeine, atropine and bromine as antidotes, but all failed.

In April, 1882, Dr. Couty, who had assisted Dr. de Lacerda with his experiments in Brazil, sent a communication to the Academy of Sciences of Paris, in which he stated that, after having made experiments himself, he was obliged to conclude that the permanganate had no antidotal effect upon serpent venom; when in the circulation all of the animals inoculated died. De Lacerda, in answering the statement of his former colleague, mentions that a rupture of friendly relations had taken place between himself and Dr. Couty, and explains why the latter had failed, when he himself had almost invariably succeeded. Space will not permit of this being repeated here.

It is but fair to state in connection with the credit given to de Lacerda that Dr. Armand Gautin of Paris, about the same period, in experiments with cobra and rattlesnake poison, came to the conclusion that a solution of caustic potassa acted as an antidote to the venom, and his memoir was read before the Academy of Medicine July 26, 1881.

In 1884 Dr. de Lacerda published in Rio de Janeiro an 8vo. volume of 200 pages entitled *Leçons sur le Venin des Serpents du Brésil et sur la Méthode de Traitement des Morsures Venimeuses par le Permanganate de Potasse*," in which he reiterates his opinion regarding the antidotal value of the permanganate and states that his discovery is "a veritable scientific and humanitarian conquest of which the happy results have been verified a thousand times, not only in Brazil but throughout the world." In closing he says: "It is not for my country alone that I have written these pages, for I hope they will be read in many parts of the globe. It is for this that I appeal to the competent men of all countries begging them to correct any fault or errors I may have made, and to fill up the gaps that may exist in this book." The writer would state that these few sentences of Dr. de Lacerda instigated him to perform the experiments which will be given hereafter.

Much attention, of late years, has been attracted, especially in the British colonies, to the so-called discovery by Dr. Geo. B. Halford of *Liq. ammonia* as an antidote to serpent venom, and while the intravenous injection of this liquid may have originated with him, the substance is one which has been repeatedly tried and failed, even so far back as the time of Fontana. Halford's theory appealed so strongly to the popular mind that in Melbourne, Australia, hundreds of hypodermic syringes were sold to the settlers, who fully believe they held in their hands an absolute antidote to the bites of venomous serpents. Sir Joseph Fayrer and numerous observers have found it entirely useless in cobra poisoning, and Mitchell states that as a stimulant it is far inferior to alcohol. It is only fair to Dr. Halford to state that he reports a number of apparently authentic cases of snake bite in which the patients recovered after ammonia had been injected into the veins. The writer may add that in his experiments with the *Liquor ammonia* the results were astonishingly disastrous. These experiments will be related in another part of this paper.

The action of the venom of the copperhead (*Ancistrodon contortrix*) has been studied in 1883 by Dr. Isaac Ott, of Easton, Pa., and finally has appeared the magnificent study of venoms by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell and Dr Edward T. Reichert, published as one of the "Smithsonian Contributions to Knowledge." So far as the writer knows, with the exception of a few unimportant papers, the subject of serpent poisoning and antidotes has in this review been brought up to date.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HABITS OF THE CARIBOU.—North Livingston, Maine.—R. D. K., writing from Danbury, Conn., saying that caribou do not yard in the winter, makes a very great mistake to my certain knowledge. They do not yard until the snow gets quite deep and then they do so, for I have taken them in their yards forty years since, and know positively, without the shadow of a doubt. The caribou is the swiftest on foot of any animal that inhabits the forests of northern Maine. Their skins are the best to fill snowshoes of any other thing known. When the skin is wet it tightens under your feet and never gets loose.—J. A. H.

FERRISBURGH, Vt., April 29.—On the evening of the 26th heard peeping frogs and saw Split Rock Light for the first time; 28th heard grass plover and white-throated sparrow; 29th saw barn swallows. Hepatica has been in blossom ten days, bloodroot five days, adder tongue two days.—AWAHSOOSE.

MOUNTAIN LIONS CLIMB TREES.

CEDAR MOUNTAIN, Wash. Ter., April 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In answer to the question whether mountain lions climb trees, I know of nine instances of their doing so.

In 1873 one was treed by a sheepdog and killed by a Mr. Geyter, on Mount St. Helena, in California.

In 1877 Mr. Russell loaned a dog to a friend of his, who treed and killed two by the aid of the dog, on White River, W. T.

In 1884 Jim Kinsey, a bear hunter, treed and killed two with the aid of five bear dogs in the Bald Hills, Humboldt county, Cal.

In 1887 Dan Boyle, a prospector living a few miles from here, started out with a pointer dog to look for pheasants one morning. He had not gone far, when his dog came down the trail at the rate of sixty miles per hour with a lion in pursuit. Mr. Boyle raised his Winchester and fired, at which the lion sprang to the trunk of a fir tree and started for the top, where he was killed by the gentleman, and lodged in the tree, which was cut down to secure his scalp, which, in this country, is worth $6 or $8.

In 1887 D. Maxwell treed, by the aid of one dog, and killed at least one of the gentry.

In 1887 Mr. Jenkins, living near here, borrowed the Maxwell dog, and treed and killed one.

In 1885 or '86 a German started from a store a few miles from here to go home with a dollar's worth of sugar, a piece of bacon and a pair of boots, all in a sack. Before he had gone far on the trail, he became aware of the fact that he was being followed by a lion. He hurried, but so did the lion, and finally he dropped his sack and started on a run through the woods. Arriving at home he got his dog and gun and started back. He found the sack with the provisions and boots torn to pieces. The dog soon struck the track and treed the animal, when the German commenced to pump lead. At the fourteenth shot the lion bit the dust.

Now, if they won't climb trees, and the tallest and straightest fir trees in North America, I would like to know the reason why? Of course I am going on the supposition that panther, puma, painter, California lion, mountain lion and cougar are but different names for one and the same species of animal. J. C. McK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

While hunting in northern Idaho this year, I was out one day looking for whatever might show itself. I had with me a large mongrel hound trained for cougar, etc. We came on a cougar lying full length upon a log. The cougar and dog made a break at about the same time, and the cougar went up a tree in the most approved style—no springing up to the branches, but climbed up the tree to the second branch. The first branch was thirty feet from the ground, and the tree perfectly straight. He was a small animal and decidedly hungry looking and thin.

I also know of one that was killed from a tree as straight as an arrow, and no limbs lower than thirty-five feet. The tree stood apart from others, so he could hardly have jumped there. He was also small. I also saw one killed this year that was so large that I would wager that he could never have supported his weight by his claws; but as I saw the first one mentioned climb, I know that they can climb if they will or rather have to.

NICA.

TROY, N. Y.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I noticed in your last issue a question as to whether a mountain lion would climb a tree. I have killed sixteen mountain lions, and from experience I should say they rarely take to a tree when they are in the neighborhood of dense brush. But I do know of their climbing trees. As one of my herders was corraling his sheep, a young mountain lion made a dash into the herd and killed ten of them. The herder fired at him almost instantly and slightly wounded him. The dog instantly gave chase and the lion took refuge in the topmost branch of an adjacent tree. I arrived on the scene just as the herder had dislodged him from his leafy perch with a shot from his rifle. HENRY MACDONALD.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 30.

ARE THESE MUSSELS EDIBLE?

IN the Woods of Young County, Texas, April 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Clear Fork of Braros and other streams hereabout contain great numbers of mussels. The shells of some of these are so large and withal so beautiful that I use them in camp for soap dishes, and would use them for soup plates were they not liable, from their peculiar shape, to tilt over and spill the soup. They are fine for eating scrambled eggs and custards out of with a spoon. 'Tis my opinion that the Fairies and the Pixies set their tables with this ware. However, I have no facts to sustain this opinion, except the fairy-like beauty of the ware and its admirable appropriateness for such creatures. The point that now concerns me most, touching these shells, is this: Are the creatures which inhabit them good food for man? I have been worrying over this question for some time, but have not dared to put it to a practical test by eating them myself. Many times I have been strongly tempted to advance upon them, but my courage failed me and I fell back. Nor could I persuade, though trying hard, any of my fellow campers to make the first break; they all saying that they would freely eat next should I eat first and survive or fail to have an attack of cholera or hydrophobia. The truth is, the creatures that dwell in these beautiful pearly houses are not very pleasant to look upon, being a pale, shapeless mass, flabby and slimy. But they ought not to be condemned for that reason. The oyster, also, is an ugly creature, but there are few things that taste so good. I appeal to my friend Fred Mather. If the mussel is good to eat, I am missing a great many good bowls of soup through ignorance and cowardice. N. A. T.

RECENT ARRIVALS AT PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Received by purchase—Two Japanese deer (*Cervus sika*) male and female, one brown capucin (*Cebus fatuellus*), two red-shouldered buzzards (*Buteo lineatus*), two bluecheaded ground doves (*Starnœnas cyanocephala*), six Venezuela parakeets (*Bolborhynchus lineolata*), one piping crow (*Gymnorhina leuconota*), two laughing jackasses (*Dacelo gigantea*), one red bird (*Cardinalis virginianus*), one lesser sulphur-crested cockatoo (*Cacatua sulphurea*), and one European blackbird (*Turdus merula*). Received by presentation—Two Virginia deer (*Cervus virginianus*) male and female, two opossums (*Didelphys virginiana*), one raccoon (*Procyon lotor*), one bonnet monkey (*Macacus radiatus*), two gray foxes (*Vulpes cinereo-argentatus*), one meadow lark (*Sturnella magna*), one English thrush (*Turdus musicus*), one screech owl (*Scops asio*), two Venezuela parakeets (*Bolborhynchus lineolata*), one loon (*Colymbus torquatus*), three alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*), two box tortoises (*Cistudo clausa*), one horned lizard (*Phrynosoma cornuta*) and one hog-nosed snake (*Heterodon platyrhinos*). Born in the garden—Two Bactrian camels (*Camelus bactrianus*) male and female, one zebu (*Bos indicus*), one Rhesus monkey (*Macacus erythræus*) and one hog deer (*Cervus porcinus*).

WHICH IS THE WUS?

DEDICATED TO "O. O. S."

A TEENTY tawnty sparrer,
A settin' on a tree,
Mixin' up his song wi' blossoms,
Which jist was bustin' free.
A boy wi' bow an' arrer,
Aout on a huntin' spree,
Knocks him 'n' his song o' blossoms
Tu dumb etarnitee,
Jes' for fun—
An' the's an awf'l fuss!

A harnsome leetle sparrer,
A settin' in a bush,
Mixin' his song o' summer
Up wi' the mornin's blush.
A science-license bearer,
His gretness for tu push,
Sends him an' his song o' summer
Tu everlastin' hush
With his gun—
An' th' haint no awf'l fuss!

Folks 'at vallys birds for singin',
An' luffs tu hev 'em raound,
Sorter blows o' spring an' summer,
A blossomin' in saound,
An' see both killin' 's bringin'
A goneness tu the airth;
Can't kinder help o' askin'
Wi' a sorter solemn mirth,
Jes' for fun—
Which way is raly wus?

DANVIS, Vermont. S. LOVEL AND HULDAH P., HIS WIFE.

Game Bag and Gun.

RIFLES FOR SMALL GAME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Having watched the columns of FOREST AND STREAM for points in the use of the hunting rifle closely for several years, I am somewhat surprised not to see more regarding the .22-caliber; not that so small a bullet is suitable for all kinds of game of course, but for many kinds of game, and some of it a great deal larger than is generally supposed to give up to this tiny bit of lead. I have had an experience of thirty years in the use of the rifle, always looking for extremely fine work in short-range shooting, *i. e.*, at distances less than 200yds.; also many years' experience in making rifles for fine work in off-hand shooting. Those who have lost any grizzly bears, or who know it all may pass this by without reading, as it is not what they are looking for.

I have a pretty thorough knowledge of the effects of a rifle bullet on small game, having used many kinds and calibers from .22 up. It is surprising how a small animal will get away with a .50 cal. bullet when shot through back of the vitals, and how quickly they will stop when shot through well forward with the .22-cal. The game and vermin here in Massachusetts are small, the woodchuck being, perhaps, the largest and most tenacious of life of any thing. Then there are squirrels, rabbits, owls, skunks, hawks, crows, etc., which all come within range of the small-bore rifle, and many times manage to keep just out of range of the shotgun. Any one having good eyesight and nerves that can be controled—against "buck fever" I mean, for many a person who cannot hold a rifle very still will make a good showing at the target—can, with a little practice, become a good shot. And it is surprising to see with how little practice some persons become good shots, taking to the rifle naturally from the start.

There are, however, some things that are in general use that will prevent any one from ever becoming good shots as long as they use them, and it is my object in writing this to point them out without fear or favor from any one. I will not condem anything without cause and have no pecuniary interest in recommending any particular arms or ammunition, but will try to write in a spirit of fair play and justice to everything. I will confine this article to the .22-cal. rifle, to be used for the hunting of small game and home amusement. In the first place what kind of a rifle shall we use? There are lots of cheap imported guns upon the market, commonly called Floberts or Flobert rifles; these we will pass quickly by with this simple advice—let them severely alone. To say that there are no good rifles imported may be saying too much, but our American arms are much better and cost but little more. There is, perhaps, little difference in the many standard rifles of American manufacture as regards the shooting qualities, but as regards the breech action, etc., there is perhaps room for same argument as to which is the best. There is little doubt that the single-shot will give better all-round satisfaction than the repeating rifle, and the short barrel, say 24in., of medium or light weight, will please you better than a long heavy barrel.

Among the better class of factory-made guns with which I have been familiar I will mention the Maynard, Ballard, Remington and F. Wesson. There are several other kinds that appear to be well made, among which are the Winchester single-rifle and the Stevens. The writer has tested all of these and found good rifles among them all, and among them some that were not what they should be. Among the very best shooting rifles the Ballard took the first place; the rifle—which was chambered for the short 3grs. cartridge—shooting so very close that it was almost perfection, while another rifle of the same make was found to be roughly bored and not properly smoothed before rifling nor polished afterward; this would lead badly and cause wild shooting. It is not always safe to be governed by the maker's name on rifles, but like other kinds of goods the purchaser should—if he is not a judge himself—have some one who is posted in such matters select one for him; and a practical gunsmith is the best man to buy a rifle from. Do not trust to what clerks or salesmen in the stores may tell you; nine times out of ten they do not know whether a rifle has a regular or increase twist, whether it is bored smooth and regular or full of "egg chokes" the whole length, nor whether a gun is straight inside or crooked as a rainbow. All they know is that the price is a given sum and that it is a "good rifle, none in the market better;" and when you take it home you find that it will never shoot twice in the same place, and you become discouraged and lay the blame all on yourself, when in reality the most of the fault is in the gun. But to the credit of our American rifles be it said, that the most of them are marvels of perfect workmanship and fine shooting qualities combined with cheapness.

Another thing I would call attention to is the bullet breech caps and conical ball caps. Used in rifles without a short chamber made expressly for them they are a delusion and a snare; they are used in the so-called shooting galleries to a great extent—in the 3-shots-for-5-cents variety of gallery, where the target is placed about 15 feet away and the shooter divides his attention between the bullseyes and the beer. So all lovers of fine shooting, I say, let the Flobert rifle and the breech caps alone, give them a wide berth and save your disappointment and temper.

As I have said so much about what not to use I will give you the benefit of my own experience and tell you what I have had the best success with, and some of my friends (who doubtless have tried to flatter me in regard to the matter) say that some of my targets are the finest they ever saw. For my own private use I have a Maynard rifle, model of '82. This rifle has interchangeable barrels. I have one barrel that takes the .22 c.f. 10grs. powder 45grs. lead. This I use mostly on small game, etc., up to 150yds. I find it far preferable to the larger calibers. I also have another barrel, chambered for the .22 short cartridge. This barrel does good work up to 50yds., making it a good squirrel rifle and very useful for practice around home in target shooting. I have killed upward of 50 English sparrows with this little rifle the past winter and missed but very few. I have heard the .22 c.f. 15-45 Winchester cartridge well spoken of for hunting purposes, but have never tried it.

Regarding sights for rifles I can simply repeat what has been said so many times before, that there are none better than the Lyman rear and front for hunting. Some, however, prefer the Beach front sight for very fine work in the gallery and target shooting.

Don't use the .22 long pistol cartridge. If your rifle is chambered for the long cartridges take it to your gunsmith and have it fitted to the "long rifle" cartridge, or if the twist is sharp enough, the central fire cartridge. The change is easy from rim to central fire in most rifles. The short cartridge may work fairly well in most cases in the long chamber, but there will be some balls that do not go where they should, and for fine work the rifle should be chambered for the short cartridge. The .22 short cartridge has many qualities to be admired, and while the other sizes of rim fire cartridges are to be a thing of the past, the .22 short 3grs. joker is here to stay. In a good rifle it is very accurate indeed; is very cheap and saves all bother of re-loading; it makes a very light report and does not scare your game away if you do not hit it, and one need not be so very careful when shooting around inhabited country. It does not tear up your game badly; and taking everything into consideration I prefer the .22-cal., and I use my Maynard barrels of that size more than all my other rifles put together, and I have quite an array of repeating and single rifles from .22 to .50-cal. The writer would be pleased to give any pointers on this kind of rifle, cartridge or shooting to any of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM who may take an interest in fine work with the .22-cal. The editor knows my address and will furnish it, I think, if a properly addressed and stamped envelope is sent to him to pay return postage. IRON RAMROD.

SOMERVILLE, Mass.

MONTREAL FOREST AND STREAM CLUB.—Montreal, May 1.—The Forest and Stream Club of this city have about closed negotiations for the purchase for the summer club house of Bellaire, the beautiful residence of the late Alfred Brown, a director of the Bank of Montreal at Dorval. The property is picturesquely situated on a finely wooded promontory on Lake St. Louis, the house being large and commodious, with extensive grounds, which contain excellent bowling green, and lawn tennis grounds are tastefully laid out. The property cost its late owner $150,000 and is offered to intending purchasers for $30,000. The membership of the club, which is now limited to thirty, will be increased to one hundred, an act of incorporation being applied for by J. S. Hall, Jr., Q.C., M.P.P. The Forest and Stream Club has Andrew Allan as president, and embracing among its members R. B. Angus, Hector Mackenzie, Duncan McIntyre, L. J. Forget, Frank Stephen, H. Montague Allan, Hartland McDonald, Henry Joseph, G. C. McDougall and Hugh Paton.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 5.—The spring shooting in this neighborhood is coming to a close after a period that has afforded considerable sport to those who have no objection to shooting birds at this time of the year. There was a heavy flight of wild fowl along the lake, and unusually good bags were made by some of the local fowlers. Snipe made their appearance in fair numbers about two weeks ago, and comparatively good shooting has been enjoyed by several. The men who were out for snipe report seeing enough of woodcock to guarantee a good supply later in the season if the parents and young ones escape their multitudinous enemies.—R.

PAINTED GOOSE ON THE PLATTE.—Fremont, Neb., April 28.—On Thursday the 26th, I. B. Hickok, one of our successful hunters, was out on the Platte River after geese, and brought home twenty-six, the result of about two hours' shooting. The large bag made is not unusual here, but one of the specimens was an entirely new one for this section, and was quite a curiosity to those who saw it. It was identified as the painted, or emperor goose (*Philacte canagica*), whose habitat is Alaska, and it is the first of this variety I have known of being secured here, although I have hunted geese every season along the Platte for the last twelve years.—ELKHORN.

THE MONROE MARSHES.

[From the Monroe (Mich.) Democrat, April 26.]

FROM the earliest periods the Monroe Marsh has been a favorite resort for waterfowl, so much so that its fame became spread over the whole country, and as this class of game became scarce in the more thickly populated States, sportsmen began to make this locality their regular resort during the ducking season. Our former old townsman, Joseph Guyor, seeing an opportunity to better his financial condition, located a house on the south bank of the lower canal, and "Uncle Joe's Marsh Hotel" became a famous and favorite resort for shooters from the East, South and Canada, and every spring and fall found the house crowded to its utmost capacity with enthusiastic sportsmen. It however soon become apparent that while the shooters were growing more numerous the game was becoming more scarce, and ways and means of remedying this difficulty formed a frequent subject of discussion among the habitants of the marsh. Among the many means proposed to accomplish this it was proposed to stop the shooting after sundown and before sunrise, to limit the number of shots allowed each man, etc., etc., but they were found impracticable without an organization, and it was then the acquiring of a title to a certain amount of the real estate, and an organization of a club was proposed. This idea was considered both by the visiting and home sportsmen for a number of seasons without any result until the year 1880, when three or four visiting shooters placed funds in the hands of Mr. George Dawson for the purpose of purchasing marsh lands and forming a club. It was deemed important that at least a sufficient number of citizens of Michigan be included among the members of the club to allow it to incorporate under the laws of the State, and consequently propositions to join were made to many of our citizens, but the cost seemed to be an insurmountable objection, and so after leaving the subscription book open for more than a year, the organization was perfected without any local membership, and the Monroe Marsh Company was incorporated under the laws of the State of New York with a membership of 25 members, and possessed by lease and purchase about 2,000 acres of marsh, including the Guyor property—subsequent purchases have considerably increased this amount. The prices paid as compared with previous valuations of this property was very large, and many of our citizens disposed of property that before had been worthless, for good prices. A handsome club house and a number of other buildings were erected on the site of the old hotel and such measures as were deemed lawful and necessary to reserve the right of shooting to members of the club were adopted. These regulations became distasteful to many of our local sportsmen who had been in the habit of hunting over this territory at will, and as it became more and more apparent that the Marsh Company were determined to enforce their rules, the feeling against it became more pronounced, until it culminated in the organization of the Liberal Club, whose object was to test the claims of the Marsh Company to certain territory for shooting purposes, and necessarily involving a series of litigations. With this end in view Mr. H. C. Jackson located himself with the usual paraphernalia for duck shooting at a point opposite where the visible boundary between the Marsh Company's property and the lake had been washed away. He was warned off by the company's agent, but declined to go, and consequently was arrested on a civil process. The case was tried in the circuit court for this county in the April term, 1886, and a judgment entered for the Marsh Company. Subsequently Mr. Jackson appealed to the Supreme Court, where the case has been twice argued, and from the fact that no earlier decision was given it would seem that there was a "deadlock" upon the supreme bench until the advent of Judge Long, with him came the break and the establishment of the company's rights to the property claimed, and ends a spirited legal contest that has created much interest throughout the State.

The Supreme Court affirms the judgment of the Circuit Court in giving the Monroe Marsh Company a judgment. The court was divided, Justices Moore and Campbell dissenting. The opinion was delivered by Justice Champlin. It is very elaborate and lengthy, and quotations of the principal points will be sufficient to show its tenor. He says:

This is an action for trespass upon land covered with water. The declaration alleges that the defendant broke and entered and with his boat, oars and paddle in rowing and punting broke down and destroyed the wild rice and grass then growing, and with his gun shot at, wounded, killed and frightened away, the wild ducks and other game then nesting and feeding and other injuries, etc. The defendant pleaded the general issue and gave notice that he would show that the premises upon which the injuries were supposed to have been committed were a common highway and free to defendant, and by virtue thereof, and in the use thereof, he did all and singular the acts complained of, as he lawfully might.

Upon trial of the cause in the Circuit Court a patent was offered in evidence from the United States to the State of Michigan covering the land in question, to the introduction of which in evidence objection was made for the reason that the patent which bore date of the 16th day of August, 1882, was issued without legal authority. The objection was overruled and the patent admitted. The ruling of the court is assigned as error. It is claimed by counsel that the want of legal authority to issue the patent consists in the fact that prior to its issue the land in question was reserved for lighthouse purposes.

There is no competent evidence in the case that the land was ever reserved for lighthouse purposes.

Considerable evidence was introduced showing the present character of the land in dispute, from which it pretty conclusively appears that it bears the description of lands granted by act of Congress as "marsh and over-flowed lands." Plaintiff's testimony tended to show that at the time of the survey in 1850 there was a shore of Lake Erie running along continuously eastwardly of the place where the defendant was when he did the shooting, a distance of more than 200ft., consisting of a sand bank upon which grew a few trees and bushes. East of this bank was Lake Erie and west of it there was an extensive marsh, grown up with weeds, wild rice and rushes and mostly covered with shallow water; through this marsh ran what was known as Sandy Creek. At some time since 1850 the waters of Lake Erie have penetrated through this bank and made a passage at first narrow but increasing in width year by year by the action of the water so that the shore line consisting of a sand bank had been thrown backward and inward and has formed a well-defined bay, with a distance of over 1,500ft. from headland to headland. The shore or boundary between the lake and the marsh does not form a continuous line but leaves an opening at the western extremity of the bay, through which the waters of the lake unite with those of Sandy Creek. This opening is about 795ft. wide and is known as "The Cut."

There was a large amount of testimony introduced to show that this bay as well as Sandy Creek was navigable water and in the disposition made of the case in the court below the fact was conceded that it was navigable and used as such and I shall consider that fact established. It is also a conceded fact that the defendant was in a boat in the navigable waters of the bay, and by the aid of some rushes that grew up through the water and a structure called "a hide" and several artificial ducks as decoys, was engaged in shooting ducks upon the premises covered by the plaintiff's patent. That he was requested to desist and leave the premises by the plaintiff, through his agent, but refused to do so, claiming the right to be where he was and to shoot ducks and game because he was in the navigable waters of Lake Erie.

A point is made by counsel for defendant that at the time the State issued its patent for this land in 1883, the shore had washed away and the bay existed as a part of the waters of Lake Erie, and the mere grant of land could convey no greater rights as to fishing and shooting to the grantee than the grantor had. It seems to me that the plaintiff is unaffected by the changed condition of the shore. In my opinion the grant was effective to pass the title to the submerged land. The patent from the State passed such title as it had and if prior to its date a portion of the land had become submerged by the slow and imperceptible encroachment of the waters of the lake, the State still would be the owner and could grant the bed of the lake to whom it chose so long as such grant did not interfere with private vested rights.

Under other circumstances it might require some legislation to convey. But with regard to swamp lands the legislature already provided for their disposition. Overflowed lands are such as are subject to such periodical or frequent overflows as to require levees or embankments to keep out the water. It does not make any difference whether the overflow be by fresh water or by the rising of rivers or lakes or by the flow of the tides. Can it be doubted that the plaintiff has the right to construct a levee or embankment along the original shore line and thus exclude the water and the public from the premises?

The plaintiff claims the exclusive right of hunting within the territory covered by his patent from the State. He founds this right upon his proprietary interests in the soil under the water. He does not deny that so long as the premises remain in their present condition that the public have a right of navigation over his land, but he claims such right is a mere easement and extends simply to a right of passage over his lands in such vessels as are capable of navigating the waters of the same. He insists on the exclusive right to hunt and capture all wild game while on his own premises and that this right of capture is as much a right of property as the right to make any other use of his own premises.

Since every person has the right of dominion as to the lawful use of the soil owned by him, no man can sport or hunt upon another's land, but by consent of the owner. The defendant claims that he had a right to shoot the wildfowl from his boat because as the waters were navigable where he was he had a right to be there. There is a plausibility in the position which considered in the abstract is quite forcible, and if applied to waters where there is no private ownership to the soil thereunder would be unanswerable. But so far as the plaintiff is concerned, defendant had no right to be where he was, except for the purpose of pursuing the implied license held out to the public of navigating the waters over his land. So long as that license continued he could navigate the water with his vessel. He could seek shelter in the bay and cast his anchor therein in case of storm, but he had no right to anchor his decoys for the purpose of attracting ducks within the reach of his gun. Such acts are not incident to navigation and in doing them the defendant was not exercising the implied license to navigate the waters of the bay but they were an abuse of such license.

It does not follow that because a person is where he has a right to be, he cannot be held liable for trespass. A person has the right to drive his cattle along the highway, but he has no right to depasture the grass with his cattle in the highway adjoining the land of another person. In the case under consideration the defendant had the right of using the waters of the bay for the purpose of a public highway in the navigation of his boat over it, but he had no right to interfere with the plaintiff's use thereof for hunting, which belongs to him as owner of the soil. And this case seems to have been planned to test the plaintiff's right to the private and exclusive use of the land covered by his patent for sporting purposes. As owner of the soil under the water I think he is entitled to such exclusive right and that the judgment should be affirmed.

I may add in conclusion that aside from the ownership of the plaintiff of the *locus in quo*, the only important question in the case is "whether a man has the exclusive right of fowling upon his own land." If he has, it can make no difference with that right whatever whether it be upland or covered with water.

ROYAL HUNTING IN 1520.

AMONG the state papers of the reign of King Henry VIII., there occurs a letter from Sir Richard Wyngfeld to that King, descriptive of a hunting scene of that day, from which the following extract is taken, the only change from the original being in the spelling, which is made to conform to that of modern times:

"Soon after 3 o'clock the said afternoon, he (Francis I. of France) went to hunt for the wild boar, and caused me to go with him, which boar was killed after such manner as here followeth. When he came to the place in the which the boar lay, there was cast off one hound only to him, the which incontinently had him at the bay. And then immediately was thrown off upon a twenty couple of hounds, with three or four brace of mastiffs let slip, all which drew to the bay, and there plucked down the poor boar, and the King with divers others being afoot, with their boar spears dispatched him shortly, and then the King himself, after their fashion, cut off the right foot of the said boar, which done he mounted on horseback, and passed through the forest to have seen a flight to the heron, at the request of Monsieur de Lottryke, unto which disport, I assure Your Grace he hath no more affection than Your Highness hath, notwithstanding the said Seignor de Lottryke, with divers others, do what they can possible to fashion an appetite to be in him, which shall be hard for them to bring about after my conceit.

"All which maketh me to remember my father Tyler, when he sheweth Your Highness of the great pleasures which he finds in his hawks, when it fortuneth them to do well, which I dare not say, is very seldom; but how fantastic they be, he never maketh boast.

"Sir, by all the way, it pleased your said good brother to devise with me, which was in manner all founded of the manner of their hunting by force, saying plainly that he thought the Frenchmen were only they, which were masters of that craft. Whereunto I shewed him that he should have much ado to cause Your Grace to pass him that point, for though it so were that he used the said manner of chasing, and none other, which was a great reason that he might be more skilful in it; yet I assured him that Your Highness with divers such others as you have brought up in the same manner of hunting, I was sure could not be amended by any nation christened, and further shewed him that, though Your Grace had as great delight to hunt by force as any Prince might have, yet Your Highness, used as well, many other fashions of hunting as well to the contentation of such as waited upon you, as for your own pleasure, to the intent that every man might take pastime after his appetite, some with their hounds, some with their greyhounds and some with their bows. In all which sorts of hunting I shewed, to know Your Grace, to have no fellow for the assured and perfect knowledge of all that belonged to that art." EDWARD JACK.

FREDERICTON, Canada.

MONTREAL, Can., May 2.—The Fish and Game Protective Club had their annual meeting this afternoon, and out of a membership of over 300 there were only 30 present. T. C. Brainerd, president, occupied the chair and Jno. Nelson, Jr., acted as secretary. The annual reports showed a balance to the credit of the club, of $530. The following committee was elected: Messrs. L. A. Boyer, T. C. Brainerd, Jno. Nelson, Jr., W. H. Rintoul, J. H. Stearns, Jas. Slessor, H. R. Ives, Selkirk Cross, C. E. Saunderson and A. H. Sims.

LOADING TOOLS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There seems to be, judging from the various articles in the rifle departments of the sporting papers, a demand for better ammunition than the cartridge manufacturers place upon the market. The writer himself has been "seeking for light" and has come to the conclusion that the only way to get what you want is to load your own cartridges. To do this, it is necessary to possess a set of reloading tools. Now there are "tools and tools," but some of these tools are not what one wishes, when it comes to practical work, and for finish and general neatness of appearance they are sadly wanting.

Some time since my attention was called to the reloading apparatus manufactured by the Ideal Manufacturing Co., of New Haven. That famous bear slayer "P.," whose able articles on hunting and ammunition appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM and other journals in the past few years, employed this company to "build" him a set of moulds for the famous express bullet used by him, and, I understand, has found them "the thing." Wishing some ammunition of this description I ordered a set of the special moulds and reloaders. The reloading tool is the best thing of the kind it has been my good fortune to see, and if any one wishes a tool which will enable him to load cartridges in various ways, this is the thing. Besides the extra finish and fine work on these tools they possess points of utility that no other reloaders on the market have. The double adjustable chamber is of the highest importance, as it enables one to load different balls with different loads, and therefore does not confine a rifleman to one set cartridge. With this adjustable chamber a round ball can be loaded with small powder charge, thus placing the means of practice with a field rifle in the hands of those who must use a limited range. This of itself is of great moment, as if one uses a small caliber, light rifle, and one set of sights for practice. They will hardly find their larger and heavier rifle with other sights the same thing when they are afield.

The express moulds are very finely made, and if the bullets cast by them are satisfactory upon testing, they will prove the thing for large game—this the writer feels convinced they will be, basing his hopes on the experiments and practice of "P."

There is one other little tool made by the Ideal Co. that is worthy of mention, the little shotgun cartridge reloader. While it is now the fashion and custom to use machine-loaded ammunition for shotguns most extensively, I think all sportsmen, especially those who take long jaunts into far away places, need some article to reload shells that is light, compact and practicable. Here we have it, an utensil which does all any loader can—decap, recap, load, close shell and also can be used for a shell extractor if shell sticks in gun. Weight only ten ounces and all in a little box six inches by two and one-half inches, carried in the pocket and always ready; and last but not least, so cheap that any one can afford to own one that can afford to own a gun. PRAIRIE DOG.

DETROIT, Michigan.

UNNECESSARY MORTALITY IN TRANSPORTING NATIVE QUAIL.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have for a number of years been trying to get some live quail, principally to try again to breed in confinement, something I tried and partially succeeded in a few years ago; but for the last four or five years I have bought some eight dozen birds, at $4 per dozen, and paid, I think, as much as $1.50 per dozen for express, and I have not been able to save one live bird. What few came through alive died shortly after their arrival. This has been a great disappointment to me, and I know of parties in this vicinity who lost every one of ten dozen quail shipped direct from Tennessee. Mine came from New York. I believe this to be all wrong. It is a loss pecuniarily, those who spend their money for this are enthusiastic sportsmen, and the loss of the birds is felt more than the money. It is cruelty to the birds to be taken in traps and sent on long journeys improperly boxed, with no food, unless a little is thrown in at the start, to be eaten long before the end of the journey is reached, or to become unfit for food; and it is a well known fact that birds suffer more for the want of water than for food, and there is nothing to show that the poor birds have had one drop of water during their journey. Now, let us start with the fact that our native quail are as hardy as their cousins which came from Italy a few years ago. Out of 125 I found only three dead ones. The next year, counting them as carefully as we could, as we released them in squads of six or eight, we made 101, only 100 having been ordered. I think that with proper treatment our native quail can be transported with as little loss as can the birds from Italy. Again, why should it cost me more to transport my birds here from New York and have them all die, than it does to bring them from Italy to New York and have them all live? Start them all dead like any other package and it cost say fifty cents; start them alive and have them all die for want of a little care and it increases the cost three fold. There is great need of reform, and I hope to hear from others who are interested, and that some method may be adopted which will be more merciful to the birds and more satisfactory to the buyers.—JAMES WIGHT.

A BILL which has passed the Senate and is now pending in the House of Representatives provides much needed legislation for the Yellowstone National Park. Existing laws are utterly insufficient to protect and preserve the forests and the game of this great national reservation; and there is great danger if steps are not promptly taken by the passage of some such measure as that referred to that irreparable injury will be done to the park. The destruction of the forests will not only deprive the park of one of its chief beauties, but will endanger the water supply and turn the park into a desert. It will destroy also the refuge for the game which ought to be preserved, not only in the interest of sport, but of science as well. The FOREST AND STREAM of New York has taken especial interest in this matter, and has sent out innumerable petitions for signature, many of which have been returned with a long array of names. Michigan is well represented in the lists as published in the FOREST AND STREAM; but Detroit seems to have been overlooked. This is not as it should be. There ought to be a rousing petition from this city alone as an evidence of the interest taken here in the objects embraced in the bill. Some one of our enthusiastic sportsmen should take the matter in hand at once.—*Detroit Free Press, May 2.*

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

THE lists of signers of the Yellowstone National Park petition are continued from the last issue, as below:

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SUSSEX GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.—Hamburgh, N. J., April 30.—Through the efforts of several members of the Hamburgh Gun Club a game protective association has been organized in compliance with the laws passed by the Legislature in 1879, and is known as the Sussex Game Protective Association. The officers are: President, John Linn; Vice-President, H. W. Edsall; Treasurer, John R. Walling; Secretary, Frank Kimble, Counsel, Col. M. R. Kimble; Directors—John Linn, H. E. Rude, Noah H. Margarum, Wyatt W. Pierce, R. S. Edsall, Amos Farber, C. D. Hoffman, Wm. J. Williams, H. W. Couplin, D. B. Ross. Until several years ago any good sportsman visiting Sussex county was sure of a fine string of fish or large bag of game. It is not the case now. The game laws have been unheeded and never enforced against offenders. Resident and non-resident hunters have shot everything at all times, and fykes, nets and dynamite have been freely used in every lake and stream, until it is almost an impossibility to catch a decent-sized fish or shoot a bird in a three-days' outing. Short-billed woodcock (young partridge) dinners are greatly relished by campers at Greenwood and Wawayanda lakes. At Stockholm, a famous retreat for sportsmen, 200 young partridge were killed and taken from the vicinity last year by hunters who were out "woodcock shooting." The leading sportsmen of this vicinity have resolved to stop the slaughter of the game and enforce the laws of the State. All the large land owners have joined them, and the association proposes to make it very uncomfortable for the first offender caught.—SUSSEX.

"THE ROCK CLIMBERS."—The author of "The Rock Climbers" series has received a very pleasant letter from the Corporal of the Mounted Police who pursued and captured "Yo" and Appekunny, as related by "Yo" last week. The Corporal writes from Banff, Northwest Territories, and pays a tribute to the interesting character of the series: "Early in January, from cold and exposure, I got acute and inflammatory rheumatism, from which I have been a helpless cripple ever since. I have been at the Hot Springs for this last two months, and have completely recovered from the rheumatism, but I am a mere skeleton and too weak to stand up. This is my first attempt to write since I have been laid up. All through my sickness and misery FOREST AND STREAM was my greatest comforter, above all the 'Rock Climbers' pleased me best; and I longed for the week to pass so that I could hear more of a place that I am so well acquainted with."

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

232.

I ONCE heard my grandfather relate a "bear story" which has ever since slept in my memory until last night, when the effort to tell my share of hunting tales recalled it to mind. My grandfather was one of those pioneers who settled in parts of Oswego, Jefferson and Lewis counties when that region was "a vast and howling wilderness." Into that wilderness he went with axe and oxen, and near what is now the village of Lorraine built his humble log cabin, and cleared several acres of the rich forest land for cultivation. His first crop was corn, and when autumn came he proceeded to garner the luxuriant tasseled grain. With the help of his industrious wife over one-half of the corn was cut and shocked the first day; but that night a bear paid a visit, to the harvest field and made sad havoc with the golden sheaves. Next day the work of harvesting was finished and all the corn was drawn close up to the house, except two shocks which were left down at the edge of the woods for bait. When evening came, the musket was heavily loaded for bear, and my ancestor in revengeful spirit proceeded to watch for bruin's return. Snugly secreted he watched through the long cold night, and not until day had fairly dawned did he lose hope of bagging the game, and return to the house. When he arrived there, however, an aggravating sight met his eyes; his valued corn lay torn and strewed over the ground and half ruined. Bruin had been there regaling himself, while grandfather had been patiently waiting in the cold for him to show up where he ought to have appeared; awake all night in mortal terror of the brute, which several times sniffed through chinks between the logs.

The animal never reappeared; and though my grandfather grew old in that country, he never saw a real, live, wild bear. D. F. H.

OSWEGO, N. Y.

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Hell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for a distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy, Belt, Bitter Root, Coeur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

The adventure of Mr. William Lament of Towanda with a broken-legged buck of Sullivan county has been given by nearly all the papers that circulate in this vicinity, and is now in the courts. Mr. Lament found the deer near the road when driving through the Sullivan forests on business, and seeing it made no attempt to escape went to investigate. The buck didn't wish to be investigated and made a very active attack upon Mr. Lament who ran for his life. The deer in following him got stuck in the snow and before he could extricate himself Mr. Lament killed him with a pocket knife. He was charged with violation of the game laws and recently had a hearing before Justice Codding and gave bail for appearance at court to answer. The case will probably be settled, but if the matter is pressed the defense will be that the buck was the aggressor and was killed in self-defense. Another defense, more equitable than legal, is that the injured animal would have died any way of starvation, or would have fallen a victim to the wild cats and wolves that infest the woods.—*Towanda (Pa.) Reporter-Journal.*

Sea and River Fishing.

AN APRIL DAY.

FROM the time we received our new almanac, Will and I had been reading up "the conjectures of the weather," and we had decided that we would start out on our fishing trip on the 23d. Why not, when the "weather man" had told us that the day before we would have warm rains to be followed by variable but warm weather? What a deceiver! That Monday found us stowing our baggage in the carriage that met us at the train while we in our overcoats were blowing our numbed fingers. Weeks before we had made this arrangement, and as fishermen always tell the truth and mean all they say, we were on hand to keep our engagement with W., who had been a genial companion on many a trip in days gone by. Henry with his spanking team hurried us along the valley, then up the mountain. Although the sun was setting we could not resist the temptation to wet our lines in the old milldam, filled with the clear cold waters that hastened down from the Pocono. Here, in times gone by, we had taken some beautiful trout; but not a rise at this time rewarded us, and chilled with the cold north wind that came down through the gorge whistling a November tune, we wrapped the blankets about us and hastened on. As we sat in the tavern that evening the old fishermen smiled over their lager as they looked around and saw our fly-rods and creels. I think we were a little ashamed. Your scribe thinks he heard, almost smothered in the foam of the beer, "What fools!" This was particularly aggravating to him, as he felt the party should have staid at home and not started out with the prospect of having to cut holes in the ice. The others tried to cheer him up by calling his attention to the piping of the frogs, but he insisted upon it that it was a delusion—that the spring call of the frogs was the chirp of the snowbirds as they warned us to "go quick, go quick."

The north wind blew all night and the morning sun was not able to warm up the chilly air—a poor prospect for fly-fishing. Up Middle Creek we went, casting into every promising pool; at noon time, only one fish. Our wagon now met us and we started for the upper waters of the stream. Your scribe has the habit of remembering old acquaintances; he remembered how on a warm June day ten months ago, in yonder pool, shadowed then by the bright leaves of the maple that stood on its bank, a lordly trout had shaken out the stinging hook and bidden him "good day." Quietly now he crawls up to make a more close acquaintance; he looks into the stream; but the ice and the spring freshets had torn away the drift wood that made so grand a hiding place, but the same strong current had laid bare the network of the maple roots; forty feet away the swift water eddied, and there with all his skill he gently laid his fly. Before the line had straightened he saw the flash, and with a quick strike fastened the fish. To its hiding place it turned, but the springy rod held it back; through the deep water it rushed to the head of the pool, so swiftly that the line fairly hissed; a few minutes' fight and his net lifted it out; what a beauty as it lay on the polished wintergreen leaves! Here and there where the stream ran close under the sheltering hill we made new acquaintances but none whose company we so much prized as that of our old friend. Although the sun was high we unjointed our rods and started back to our quarters. So slim the chance of any sport, while the weather was so cold and the waters so clear, that a unanimous vote decided us to turn our faces homeward in the morning. On the way we stopped at the old milldam where W. caught a nice one. We thought that he was so stiff with the frost that he could not get away, but W. assured us that it was a "fair catch on the fly." On Pine Run W. and Will choose to go up stream a way, while I was to start at the bridge. W. soon took a rainbow trout that had grown to measure 7in. in the two years since he had placed 5,000 in the little spring run that emptied into the stream near by. We had poor success as we fished the mile and a half, almost to the mouth of the creek.

A character often written about in fishing stories is the barefooted, tanned and freckled farmer's boy; that very chap I saw coming toward me as I was peering through the bushes to find a place where I could put my flies. His twinkling eyes seemed to be comparing my trim lancewood rod with his birch pole, and the silk waterproof line with the cotton cord that the wind was whipping in the air. He watched me as I cast in the riffles, and chuckled as he saw my line come back empty so often. He thought to himself, "I can beat that," and he did! Going back to the edge of the slashing, he threw in his line; it hardly touched the water when he shouted, "Look'er, will yer?" and a nice trout I saw dangling at the end of his cord. Not only one, but four times did he do it, and that, too, in the very waters I had so carefully fished.

Bless the farmer boy! Under his slouched hat is ten times more wood lore than many of us possess. He can tell you as the warm spring days come where the pheasant is building her nest; how many eggs the quail had yesterday down in the tangled weeds in the old pasture lot; he cannot tell you the name, but he knows that brown bird with spotted breast sitting yonder. In the deep shadows of the woods it sings a sweet song that softly echoes among the great trees like the tinkling of silver bells, while he sits on the moss-covered rock and listens until the shadows turn to darkness; down the old log road he hastens home to dream of the dark woods and green meadows, of the foaming waters that rush by the great rocks, of the deep, quiet pool, barred over with the shadows of the alders and where the trout hide away. Bless the farmer boy!

At the falls below W. and Will joined me. I had been fishing in a pool where the tired waters seemed to rest awhile before they hurried on; it was the very place for the trout to lie under the shelving rocks down in the deep water, but I had only taken a few and they too small to go into my creel. I was disappointed in finding these small ones, for it was a pretty sure indication that no large ones were there to drive them out. W. calls out to me, "I always kill a nice one there." I gave him my place and stepped down into the swift water below. Soon his attractive fly had lured one and after a few casts he had him safely in his creel—one of the largest we had yet taken. Another large one made a single rise, but in vain did W. try to fasten him. I took his place; a few casts and a little black-gnat lured him to his death, and we had the pair. A half mile below in the swift riffle at the head of a little dam Will took the largest one we had yet killed; under the low bending alders he unreeled his line and let it float down; as soon as he checked it a gamy fellow took the fly; it was a hard fight, all the advantage on the side of the strong fish, but Will waited his time patiently, and at last proudly showed his prize and told the story of the hard fight. A little below W. was casting in the dam where a number of large fish were breaking as they rushed for the little dun-millers that were on the water, but they paid no attention to his flies. Close beside him I made a cast, drawing my leader near a dead treetop—a dash, a strike, the bent rod threw back the empty line and the little black-gnat, my stretcher fly, was gone. But W. was soon to have his sweet revenge. Will and I hurried down to the wagon that was waiting for us; unlimbering our rods and packing up, we only missed W. as we were ready to start. We called loud and long, at last the answer came, with it a hearty laugh and "I've got him." W. had quietly slipped back to the dam, and his very first throw brought the prize—the largest of the lot.

Six miles to the railroad and one hour for the drive. The shadows were crawling up the valley, the bright waters of Big Creek flashed in the sunlight, golden clouds curtained the sun as he sunk behind the hills. The day was done and our fishing trip ended. SPICEWOOD.

CENTRALIA, Pa.

BASS IN THE POTOMAC.

SHEPHERDSTOWN, West Virginia.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Two short letters of mine, published by you last summer, brought to me hundreds of letters from anglers from all parts of the Union, showing the wide circulation of FOREST AND STREAM. The writers asked about routes to this point, accommodations, what flies or bait to bring, etc. My answers brought some eighty of the anglers themselves, many of whom were accompanied by their families; and I have yet to hear of the first one who was disappointed in his visit, although several of them happened to hit muddy water and bad weather. But even those who caught small strings of fish, were so well treated by our people, that they have, one and all, determined to return next season. Those who had good sport were very enthusiastic and vowed that all future vacations should be spent here. Several parties of from four to six persons, from New York, Philadelphia, and other distant points, returned several times during the season. One gentleman from Baltimore fished from here to Harper's Ferry (ten miles below), only whipping the tempting stretches of water, and in nine hours caught ninety-six good bass. He kept none under ½lb., and a large majority were over 1½lbs. He remained at the Ferry, and for four days had splendid sport, when he returned here, and fished a month, averaging twenty-six bass per day, catching them mostly on the fly.

I regret that I did not keep a record of the fish caught by all who came here, for I am sure the average would compare favorably with any returns I have seen published.

I have just heard of a string of twenty-two fine bass, that were caught in December, a mile or so above us, with live minnows. We had a delightful, open winter, which no doubt accounts for the fish biting so late. Our home anglers made a host of new and genial friends among our visitors, many of whom have decided on purchasing building sites and erecting club houses along the river's bank.

I have no doubt that the next few years will see club houses and cheap summer residences all along the river front, as the land can be bought very cheaply, and buildings erected at small cost by native builders, and more beautiful sites could hardly be found anywhere than the lofty cliffs that line our river for miles above this village. These cliffs are high enough to afford magnificent views in all directions, and with the finest of black bass waters flowing at their feet, and a climate perfectly free from malaria, and bracing in the hottest weather, and with neither black gnats nor mosquitoes, I can see no reason why my prediction should not be fulfilled. There are many small farms in the market, and one of these, owned by a club of, say, twenty members, could be made self-supporting by securing a practical farmer who would crop the land on shares, and keep the house in order during the winter.

It would be worth the while of anglers of moderate means to consider this suggestion of mine, since by carrying it out, they could secure a long vacation at a mere nominal cost.

The paper pulp mill at Harper's Ferry has secured the right from both Maryland and West Virginia to open a "float-way" from Cumberland to their mill, down the Potomac. This means a clearing out of all the fish pots or traps that have been obstructing the river for years, and will secure a clear run for the fish from end to end. This is something we have wished for for years.

E. D. BOWLY.

ROCHESTER ANGLERS.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 5.—Some very satisfactory sport has been had by the anglers who visited the trout streams on the line of railroads running from this city.

The lessees of the preserves on Caledonia Creek find it well stocked this spring and numerous good days were enjoyed along the stream. Old anglers, who have fished the creek for twenty-five or thirty years, say that the supply of water is diminishing very fast and that its total failure is only a question of time. It is, however, a good stream still, and is likely to witness many a lively contest before the fountains dry up. I suppose that most anglers in this State know that the Caledonia Creek has its visible source in great springs that rise in the town from which it derives its name, in Livingston county, and after running about two miles enters another stream and loses its character as a trout brook. The State fish hatchery is situated on it, and there are also two private preserves from which the lessees and their guests take hundreds of fish every season.

If it be not profanation to speak of such vulgar fish as perch and pickerel after mention of trout, I would say that the season for them has opened around here and promises to be a good one. Thousands of anglers will find all the sport they want with the common fish, from now till October. R.

SUNAPEE TROUT.

SALVELINUS - *sunapeus - stagnalis - oquasso - aureolo*- hybrid-blueback! What is it, gentlemen? You make us skeptical as to what kind of a fish is sulking behind all this fine talk and this long Latin patronymic. The authorities in Washington have classed your fish as a brook trout, and then call it in the same breath *Salvelinus aureolus*. Good; that means it's a brook trout because it isn't a trout at all and carefully eschews all brooks? But it is a brook trout suffering from yellow jaundice and an acute attack of spotted fever. *Aureolus* means that, and that's what we make out of your picture in Spalding's window. Now, I know something about your fish. I've seen it in its spring plumage and in its autumn war paint. I've eaten it in midsummer, and know it to have been caught on the surface of the water, too. It is a noble trout, but when I first visited Sunapee it was not found in the lake. The only variety of trout then known was the *Salvelinus fontinalis*, and I hardly believe that this one sheet of water, deserving as it may be of such consideration, has been favored with a special act of creation at this late day in the Quaternary Age. I don't know what your fish is or who introduced it, or whether a female salmon is likely to fall in love with a good-looking, well-speckled brook trout, about 1lb. heavier than she, or whether bluebacks brought from Maine will lose, after a brief residence in the waters of Sunapee, two rays to the anal fin. I don't know whether bluebacks 10in. long are adult or baby fish—and I don't care. The only fact I am positive about is, that the new fish (which certainly should be dubbed *Salvelinus sunapee* out of courtesy to Col. Webber, of Charlestown, N. H., and Dr. Quackenbos, of New York, who first conferred on it a name, as well as by reason of its association with this single lake) is not aboriginal to this water. Reviewing the articles that have been published on this subject, allow me briefly to collate, for the entertainment of your readers, the statements of those who have felt qualified to advance an opinion.

Among the number who have expressed themselves upon this question, I find that the views of two only have remained unchanged and that, moreover, in one direction alone. Col. Hodge has contended from the outset that the fish are native to the lake; Dr. Quackenbos as stubbornly maintains that they are not. Col. Hodge sought to establish his point through the testimony of a single witness (FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 5, 1886). Dr. Quackenbos, in reply (Sept. 2, 1886) demolished the evidence in a masterly manner, and adduced the testimony of a score of witnesses, who had fished, speared, and netted in all parts of the lake during a period of from 30 to 50 years, to prove that the trout were of foreign origin. Col. Hodge's reply, in a subsequent issue of FOREST AND STREAM, was a lame attempt to whitewash the character of his witness, and did not touch upon the point in dispute. The hopes of Col. Hodge and of the Washington men (who, as far as the writer can ascertain, have never visited the lake or seen the living fish) to establish the identity of the Sunapee species with trout inhabiting Dublin Pond and other New Hampshire and Maine lakes, have been irremediably shattered. Like the theory of Darwin, theirs is a preposterous "I guess." "I guess you will find them in the great lakes of the north"—but so far they haven't turned up, and all Maine anglers hold they are not likely to. The derivation of an argument from the portrait of a trout printed in a railway guide is a big stoop for science, and simply reveals the emptiness of the argument from analogy.

When the announcement of the discovery of the Sunapee trout was made, scientists and friends of the lake sought to account for the presence of the unique fish in this single body of water. Coupling their knowledge of an introduction of bluebacks from Maine in 1879 with the sudden appearance of a leaden-hued trout never before seen in the State, ex-Commissioner Webber, of New Hampshire, Livingston Stone and Dr. Quackenbos, of New York, contended that the new fish might be "blueback phenomenally developed in consequence of a superabundance of smelt food" (FOREST AND STREAM, April 8, 1886). Dr. Kingsbury, of Philadelphia, pronounced this "quite improbable, if not absolutely impossible." Col. Hodge, of Plymouth, and, we suspect, the keen-witted superintendent of another fishery, hiding in the feathers of a "Screaming Pelican," laughed the theory to scorn. Washington wavered, then coyly lisped "*oquassa*," and for two years the new fish has been so called. Now the sponsors have changed its name to *aureolus*, and in proposing their present theory of origin almost precisely repeat the language of Col. Webber and Dr. Quackenbos. In FOREST AND STREAM, April 22, 1886, Dr. Quackenboss writes as follows: "It would not surprise me at any time to learn that there are in Rangeley Lake *oquassa* trout weighing from six to eight pounds. The bluebacks swarming in the inlets may be the callow offspring of astute giants that spawn upon midlake shoals unknown to the genus *Homo*, and after a few days recede into depths where no lure can reach them. It is as probable that such Solomons among *Salmonidæ* have eluded the vigilance of the Caucasian man for a few decades in Rangeley, as that they have reproduced their species for a century in Sunapee unmolested by the net and spear." After two years of hesitancy, Dr. Bean has adopted this theory himself. Let us not forget in this connection Dr. Hart Merriam's testimony to the large size of *oquassa* trout in the tributaries of the lower St. Lawrence.

Attention is asked to the following vital differences of opinion between Commissioner Hodge and Dr. Bean of the U. S. National Museum, in regard to the origin of this fish. Commissioner Hodge declares, "it is not the result of the plant of blueback trout made by Col. Webber." Dr. Bean states: "I have all along believed that the Sunapee Lake *Salvelinus* is identical with the *oquassa*" (FOREST AND STREAM, Jan. 26, 1888). "It belongs to the group including the European saibling and the Maine blueback." Hodge pronouces these fish aboriginal. Bean unhesitatingly declares, "It will be easy to trace their origin to introduction of bluebacks." As ex-Commisioner Webber made the only plant of bluebacks, there is a remote possibility, according to Dr. Bean's reasoning, that he is responsible for the presence of the new trout in Sunapee Lake. In regard to the size attainable by the blueback, there is as marked a diversity of opinion between the ichthyologist and the Commissioner. Dr. Bean has said: "All the bluebacks in the National Museum, some of which are 10 inches long, have distinct parr marks and are therefore young." Col. Hodge, ignorant of the fact that the fish he was familiar with in Maine were immature, proclaimed "the average weight of an adult blueback to be 3 or 4 ounces" (FOREST AND STREAM Aug. 5, 1886). The imperturbable Bean quietly disposes of this absurd litotes with the counter-statement that "the blueback probably grows as large as the Sunapee trout," *i. e.*, 9 or 10lbs. Hodge offsets this by pronouncing a blueback of 8lbs. "forty times larger than the average and a physiological impossibility under any conditions of food and water" (FOREST AND STREAM Aug. 5, 1886). He is now eating his own words, and apparently glorying in the repast. The points of difference may be briefly collated as follows:

Hodge.	*Bean.*
The new trout are native to the lake.	They were introduced from Maine.
They are not bluebacks.	They are identical with the blueback.
They are not the result of a plant of bluebacks.	Their origin can be traced to an introduction of bluebacks.
Extreme weight of bluebacks, 3 or 4 ounces.	Probable extreme weight of bluebacks, 8 or 9 lbs.

These differences are irreconcilable; when the doctors disagree, the lay reader may be excused for being skeptical.

In conclusion, neither Col. Hodge nor Dr. Bean has proved, or can prove, that this new trout is a native to Sunapee Lake. Dr. Bean frankly admits this. As the day of Pythagoras, with its golden thigh and *Autos Epha* is past, the *ipse dixit* of Col. Hodge will not be regarded as a valid argument even by his most ardent admirers.

RAHWAY, N. J. JAMES COLQUHOUN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I do not wish to bore you or your readers with too many discussions of the question of the origin of the "new trout," discovered a few years since in Sunapee Lake, but simply wish to make public such information as I can get about it, and therefore send you the following copy of a letter I have received from Mr. A. O. Woodbury, of Newport, N. H., who has always lived near the lake, and fished it constantly for many years. He says:

"In relation to the fish of Sunapee Lake, I must say that I think they are a hybrid between the *Salmo salar* and the *Salmo fontinalis*. I have been acquainted with Sunapee Lake for the last forty years, and cannot learn that any trout, except native trout, have ever been taken from its waters previous to the spring of 1881, when one Thomas Roach exhibited three live trout in Newport, two native and one of the new variety, which I thought at the time to be a sea trout, deposited in the lake by some one unknown to us. In after years I began to see and take them quite often, and notice their markings, which were widely different in color and spots, which you have probably seen described in the publications of the day. In the year 1869, one Moses Gould of Bradford put into Sunapee Lake some fifty fish which he supposed were *Salmo salar*. The next *Salmo* plant was made by Fish Commissioners Webber and Powers in 1879. Now you can plainly see that the last plant could not have produced a fish which I caught in the year 1883, weighing 11½lbs. For we all know that it takes four or more years for a salmon to pass through the three different stages of parr, smolt and grilse, before they arrive to a perfect salmon, which may weigh from 3lbs. to 4lbs. Therefore, this large fish must surely be the offspring of Gould's plant. Some have supposed that the new fish was an overgrown *oquassa*. Now, I think that is an impossibility, for the *oquassa* trout is a small fish when full grown, and it keeps its markings through all stages of its growth, and seldom weighs 2lbs. I have seen and taken the new fish of all sizes from ¼lb. to 6lbs., and have never seen any parr marks on them such as we see on the *oquassa*. Now, if these fish are not hybrids, why have we not some record when they were put into the lake? There are other proofs to me that they are hybrids, that is, the difference in their markings. Some are very white, some are quite gray, with dark spots, some have pink spots, and some are very liable to be taken, if not closely inspected, for the *Salmo fontinalis*. All of the salmon that I have taken from the lake were females heavy with spawn, and in two instances I have taken a male *Salmo sunapee* soon after capturing the salmon, which seemed to be its attendant. I do not think we shall know positively in relation to the origin of the new fish, unless some one has interest enough in them to breed them together, and when that is done I think we will discover the origin of the *Salmo sunapee*. Yours truly, A. O. WOODBURY."

I have copied Mr. Woodbury's letter as written, but must correct the dates. The plant of landlocked salmon by Messrs. Powers and Webber was made in 1877, not 1879, and a plant was made at the same date in Squam Lake, and a 15lb. fish was reported to have been taken from the lake in either 1883 or 1884. I have never been able to procure all the reports of the New Hampshire Fish Commission, but I have the first one of 1866, in which Judge Bellows, then Commissioner, said: "We have accordingly succeeded this spring in introducing into Newfound Lake nearly thirty young landlocked salmon; they were brought from the St. Croix River, or the lakes through which that river passes, in the Province of New Brunswick, under the immediate charge of Mr. N. S. Batchelder of Concord, to whose great perseverance, and the valuable services of Arthur Fletcher, Esq., we are much indebted."

I have never been able to get the reports of 1867 and 1868, but the report of 1869 says, referring to the aforesaid plant: "And in 1867 he obtained about 200 more, as it was understood, though hatched out only the spring before. These were placed in Lake Winnipiseogee, Squam Lake and Sunapee Lake, and will be sufficient, we expect, to stock those waters. This excellent variety of fish was obtained from Grand Lake stream, in the neighborhood of Calais, Maine." Now, whatever these may have been, the eggs were not obtained from a female salmon. Dr. Fletcher afterward admitted at a meeting of the Fish and Game League, in Manchester, that they were raked up from the bed of the river, and that he did not know what they were, and that some which were kept at the hatching house of Robinson and Hoyt at Meridith village had turned out to be not salmon, but trout. Judge Bellows, Dr. Fletcher and Mr. Batchelder are all dead, and I do not suppose we shall ever know more about that matter.

In regard to the later stocking, my records show that Mr. Powers and myself left the Massachusetts hatching house, at Winchester, May 8, 1877, with two or three thousand young landlocked salmon, presented to us by the Massachusetts Commissioners; that we separated at Concord, I taking 1,000 fish to Squam Lake, and Mr. Powers, with the others, going to Sunapee and one or two other ponds in that vicinity. My report for 1879 shows that on April 26, 1878 we placed 6,000 landlocked salmon and 3,000 "blue-backed" trout in Sunapee Lake, and June 3, 1879, 10,000 land locked salmon, 4,000 "blue-backed" or *oquassa* trout, and 2,500 of the regular Rangeley trout were also placed in the same lake. The stocking with landlocked salmon has been kept up continuously since, and through the kindness of Dr. J. D. Quackenbos, 10,000 rainbow or California trout, and 30,000 Scotch or Loch Leven trout were introduced in 1887, so that if the salmon family are inclined to hybridize, there is every opportunity for them to do so. The official records show that both the landlocked salmon and the unknown trout were put in the lake two years earlier than Mr. Woodbury supposes.

I wrote you in January, 1887, in regard to the habitat of the Winninish or landlocked salmon, and quoted an article from Orvis and Cheney's "Fishing with the Fly," written by Mr. W. Thomson, of whose address I am ignorant, to show that the "red trout" of Lake Superior was the same fish. In that article he speaks of numerous natural "cross-bred" trout in that lake, one, a cross between the "red" and the common trout. Can he, or any one else who may see this letter, give us any light on, or proof of, such hybrids?

There seems to me a very strong probability that Mr. Woodbury is right in referring these new trout to Dr. Fletcher's plant of 1867, but at the same time, gathered as those eggs were from their spawning beds, they may have been hybrids from the start. The plant of 1877 would produce spawn in three years, and as they were of the eggs of 1879, some return from them might be expected by 1881, when Mr. Woodbury reports the first one to have been seen.

I heard of a "new trout," from my former colleague, ex-Commissioner Powers, in '83 or '84, I forget which, and he and Mr. Hodge discovered them on the spawning beds in '85. I wrote to Mr. Hodge, some time since, suggesting to him to try a cross between the female salmon and the male trout, which would harmonize with Mr. Woodbury's suggestion and recollections exactly, but I do not think Mr. Hodge understood me, for he writes me, "In regard to crossing landlocked salmon with trout, and especially *Salvelinus aureolus* of Sunapee Lake, is almost an impossibility, there is not vitality enough in the life principle of the milt of the trout to come to maturity. I have no doubt but what it might be done with trout like the Loch Leven, as the eggs sent me from there last winter were about the same size as our Penobscot salmon eggs. The eggs of the *aureolus*, of Sunapee, are smaller than those of the brook trout."

Now I meant the old trout, not the new one, and I wrote Mr. Hodge that the very facts that he had given me in regard to the milt and spawn of the new variety were the strongest evidences of its hybridity of any thing that I had yet seen.

I do not propose in any way to controvert Dr. Bean's anatomical analysis of the new trout, but when the question of its history in Sunapee Lake is concerned, I think my fifty years' knowledge of the lake gives as much weight to my opinion as to that of any one, and I am as sure as one can well be of anything, that this trout has appeared in Lake Sunapee within twenty years certainly, and from any evidence that can be got worth having, within ten. I have "no axe to grind" in this matter, "no friends to reward, or enemies to punish," but am simply seeking to throw all the light I can get on an interesting physiological question. A new trout has been discovered, the question is, Where did it come from? and this I am trying to solve. SAML. WEBBER.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., April 16.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There is an old saying that "dreams go by contraries," and the angler, of all men, generally finds it so. Visions of big baskets, sunny skies, fragrant hemlocks, etc., precede the realities of rain, slush, and a few fingerlings. But Mr. Hutchinson's sleep-fancy is a phenomenal exception to this psychological rule; and now that the dream has been dragged into the Sunapee controversy, the Washington authorities must be metamorphosed into *oneiropoloi* to interpret the visions that will forthwith be reported.

Mr. Hutchinson's argument in regard to deep-water fishing in Sunapee Lake may seem illogical to some of your readers. He dreamed in 1882 that if he would anchor in 70ft. of water he would catch trout. He acted accordingly and caught a few. Therefore, he is the inventor of deep-water fishing! Is this inductive or deductive reasoning? It is certainly *a posteriori* to the fact; for it is well known that anglers of repute fished in deep water before 1882—but, strange to relate, never hooked a *Salvelinus sunapee*. In 1883, I dreamed I took a steamer and crossed to Liverpool. Accordingly, on April 25, I shipped on the Bothnia, and in ten days was in the Mersey. Ergo: I am the inventor of steam navigation!

Hutchinson's logic is obnoxious to the same general criticism as Col. Hodge's sophistry—it is one big dream.

I trust that the reader will not infer from the raid Mr. Hutchinson represents was made on his rods, that the purlieus of Sunapee are infested with thieves. In the old days, parties from a distance poached *ad libitum* with mesh and barb. Violence was the rule, and anarchy prevailed. I have heard stories of fish stolen from fish thieves, and of heads swollen and aching from stone wounds and bad rum, but all this was a quarter century ago. Even in those rough times two fellows from a neighboring town who found it convenient to appropriate a boat, were hounded down by the people and narrowly escaped Haverhill jail by the payment of a large fine. Since that time, property has been safe at Sunapee Lake, except from possible damage by dare-devils from abroad, confused with alcohol. Such persons, however, scrupulously confine themselves to one or two localities congenial to their tastes. Of the thirty-three miles of shore line, at least thirty-two are free from their visits, while the whole neighborhood has set the stamp of condign disapproval upon all kinds of lawlessness. Ladies and children are everywhere safe from molestation, and as for the native population, it has never been my fortune to meet with a more honest, manly, frank, considerate and obliging people. Eight or ten rods, some of them bamboos worth $30 to $40, belonging to myself and

friends, are exposed on the wall of my carriage-house—which is always open. There are "strangers' rods" for the use of visitors (some fifty or sixty come every week-day to my grounds), and private rods which no one but the owners ever fingers. There they hang, in all their beauty and suggestiveness, exposed to the public road for four months, and no one of the thousands of strangers who have viewed them has ever so much as taken one down from the hooks to examine it. So my experience with rods has been somewhat different from that of Mr. Hutchinson. Is it not singular that his prophetic dream did not prefigure the damage to his tackle, which, after all, as the provisions were badly munched, was possibly the work of an itinerate hedgehog! I trust that Mr. Hutchinson's piece of ill luck will not deter those of gentler instincts from seeking recreation amid the pines and on the pebbly beaches of Sunapee. Anglers certainly will not be indictable for infringement of patent should they adopt this new method of deep-water fishing.

Dream No. 2.—Permit me to answer Mr. Hodge's "brief statement" on p. 250—that "the *aureolus* was caught in Sunapee Lake in large numbers before the introduction of land locked salmon"—with a counter statement equally brief: There is absolutely no evidence that this new trout existed in Sunapee Lake before the introduction of landlocked salmon. Commissioner Hodge first saw the lake in 1883, when he leased from me the right to build a hatchery on my place—at this time he did not suspect the presence of a distinct species of trout. After five years' acquaintance with the lake, the Colonel expects us to believe that he is personally familiar with the last thirty-five years of its history, and that he is justified in making the monstrous statement above quoted. The intelligent angling world has had all of this kind of logic it can stand, viz.: I. Hodge, think so; therefore, it is so. Give us something new, Colonel; the old chestnut is a weariness to the flesh. JOHN D. QUACKENBOS.

NEW YORK, April 23.

THOSE WARY CARP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

My purpose is to seek information rather than impart it.

At the Caton stock farm, Will county, Ill., we have a fish pond well stocked with German carp, which were introduced seven years ago. The pond is supplied with water from an artesian well, which is more than 2,000ft. deep and flows 100 gallons per minute. The overflow not required for the use of the farm is discharged into the pond, this may amount to the half of the quantity above stated. The water when it issues from the will is of a temperature of 65° and has a very appreciable trace of sulphur and iron. The gas showing the presence of sulphur soon disappears upon exposure to the atmosphere.

In the fall of 1885 the pond was drawn off and the large fish taken out and placed in a tank supplied with water from this well to be there kept for future use. The next morning all were dead, while in the pond the fish had always been in apparent health. The gases which had killed the fish in the tank had evaporated from the pond. All kinds of stock prefer this water as it issues from the well, and during the great drouth of 1887 almost seemed to live upon it. They all kept in good condition when the pastures were quite bare of grasses and only noxious weeds were to be found. A large part of the time was spent by the stock around the watering troughs, and it was evident that an unusual quantity of water was consumed by them. I mention this to show that water which was fatal to the fish was healthy and eagerly sought for by land animals.

Now, what I want to know is, how can I catch these fish without drawing off the pond? Without the means of doing this they are of little value to the farmer for domestic use. But for the little fellows the larger ones might be taken with the hook, at least occasionally. The moment a properly baited hook is dropped in the water it is surrounded by a great multitude of little fishes which denude the hook of the bait before a large fish discovers it. Of course, fingerlings are frequently hooked, and perhaps one fair-sized fish is hooked in a year, but that is the extent.

I have faithfully tried the gill-net, the pocket-net and the drag-net persistently, but never has a fish been taken by these means. The truth is these fish are smarter than I am. But few land animals have the cunning which they have to avoid the toils set for them. There are an abundance of large fish in the pond, for they are frequently seen twenty-four or more inches long. The bottom and sides of the pond are of blue clay, and in this they root like hogs in a potato field. In this exercise they seem to especially delight, and so the water is kept more or less roily during the summer, though at times good views into the water are obtained. For instance, when the first gill-net was stretched nearly across the pond with two and one-half inches mesh, Mr. McKinna, the farm manager, lay quietly watching the result. After the water had cleared away, so as to give him a fair view, he saw a carp which he judged would weigh fifteen pounds, cautiously approach the net and feel of it, or as he expressed it, smell of it; and so he went along feeling his way, till he passed out of sight. Evidently the meshes were too small for that fish, though as there were plenty of smaller in the pond, the size of the mesh could not have been the reason why some were not taken.

However, after three weeks' trial with the first, I got another gill-net with 4in. meshes; but with no better success. I then tried a pocket or bag-net, with the same result. Extra weights were attached to these nets, so as to fairly settle them in the soft mud bottom. And yet the large fish certainly passed them to reach the feeding place, for it was surrounded by the net, and yet they appeared there, if not as abundantly as usual, still a considerable number of good-sized fish were there. They burrowed in the soft mud under the net! In no other possible way could they have passed it. The drag-net was tried with no better success.

Well, I say we are fairly beaten by what, I venture to say, is the smartest fish known, at least to me.

Much has been published, not only in the periodical journals but in the reports of Fish Commissions, about the German carp, and always with a laudatory recommendation to farmers in a small way and for their own use; but not one word have I seen as to how they can be taken for this domestic use. If they can only be taken by drawing off the pond, they are of no practical use for mere domestic consumption. Can you help us out of this dilemma?

I might, and indeed I propose, unless you can suggest something better, to make a small storage pond adjoining the main pond and connected with it by a pipe near the bottom, in which the large fish can be placed when the pond is nearly emptied, but I feel by no means sure that these cunning rascals will not beat me at that. If the bottom of this storage pond is paved, for instance, so that they cannot hide in mud and so escape the drag-net, I much doubt if they would do well through the many months it would be necessary to keep them there, no matter how carfully and abundantly they might be fed, and certain it is that without free access to the soft mud they could not winter there. In the spring they must be poor, during the summer they must get fat and in the fall will be in their best condition. The best results most likely may be expected when they are kept in the large pond, if only they can be taken when wanted. This wanting, I fear we must abandon the carp and try some other more stupid fish, that cannot beat us in a trial of wits, perhaps the catfish. JOHN DEAN CATON.

MONTEREY, Cal.

[There are so many carp ponds in this country, and presumably so many large carp have been caught, that Judge Caton should by this inquiry gain the information he is seeking. The California way is to shoot the big fish. Mr. J. M. Stephenson, a sportsman who lives on the Sacramento River, told a reporter of the Sacramento *Record-Union* that he had read the account of a Georgia sportsman, published in FOREST AND STREAM, who went out to shoot plover and came across two carp which he shot; and he went on to say that the sport of shooting carp with a rifle is not a new one in his neighborhood. Last week his son went out and killed sixteen in one day, none of them weighing less than 7lbs. In fact he would not shoot the small ones. Last season a party went out from this place and killed 600lbs. in one day on the overflow of Pitt Lake. Mr. Stephenson describes the sport as wonderfully exciting and interesting to the sportsman who knows how to handle a rifle. The water on the overflow is now about eight inches deep and the season for carp shooting is at its height. If any of the Sacramento sportsmen want to try their hand on carp they should call at Mr. Stephenson's place and they will be directed to the hunting grounds.]

NEW ENGLAND ANGLING.

BEFORE this article reaches the eye of the reader of the FOREST AND STREAM the trout and landlocked salmon season will have opened legally in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. May 1 the law is off, but the principal lakes and streams in the northern and eastern portion of these States are usually protected a number of days later by nature. The ice and snow are not gone, and such is the case this year. In fact April has been a very cold and backward month. Oscar Cutting and William Akers, two well known guides on Richardson Lake, were in Boston last week, and they report the snow still two feet deep in Andover, Me., and three or four feet in the lake region. They say that the ice cannot possibly leave the Androscoggin lakes before the 10th of May, and probably not before the 15th. Capt. Fred C. Barker is reported as believing that the ice will be very late in leaving Rangeley and Mooselucmaguntic lakes. Still, he has not said the same to me, and it is possible that he may have been misreported. The Phillips *Phonograph* believes that the ice will be out by the 13th. The average departure of the ice from those lakes is about the 13th, that is, such has been the average during the past 10 years. But way back in the sixties it is reported to have gone out one year on the 20th of April. In 1886 the upper lakes were clear on the 4th and Richardson Lake was clear two days later. Last year, however, the ice did not leave these waters till the 13th. I give considerable space to discussing the possibilities of the departure of the ice from the Maine lakes, but those who understand the amount of interest there is in the subject to the New England sportsmen will readily appreciate the situation. The news of the leaving of the ice is always the signal for sportsmen to take the first trains. Indeed prominent fishermen for trout have frequently departed before the news came, in order to be the first there.

This year the interest, from a Boston standpoint, is hardly as great as usual. Considerable dissatisfaction has sprung up in regard to the fishing in Maine. The repeated reports of poaching and taking trout by unsportmanlike means have had an effect on the ardor of the Boston sportsman, and the result is the formation of at least two prominent sporting societies, for the purpose of controlling lands and lakes and streams in the Provinces. There better fishing is hoped for and for this year, at least, the interest promises to be divided between the Maine waters and the waters of Canada and New Brunswick. A large number of members and shareholders have been secured in these sporting clubs, and it is no more than natural that gentlemen should frequent the waters where they hold an interest by having paid for it. But at the same time the Maine waters may not now be as badly overrun or over-fished as for the past four or five years, and the day of better things may be on the way. But the FOREST AND STREAM is laboring for the only true doctrine—trout enough for the camp table. When the lovers of rod and reel come to that belief, and cease to kill trout for numbers and to send home as poor, and sometimes stinking, trophies, then there will be trout enough in any of the Maine waters for all who will desire to frequent them.

Much interest is manifested in the salmon pool at Bangor, Maine, below the dam, which has become so famous within a couple of years. It is a curious feature that the salmon had commenced rising on April 27 this year, Mr. Fred Ayer, of Bangor salmon fame, having taken one of some 19lbs., and another gentleman another. On Monday several Boston sportsmen were ready to start, but a special, by telegraph, from Mr. Ayer to Henry C. Litchfield, dispelled the pleasing idea. The dispatch said that the water was almost up to the freshet pitch and still rising, and no fishing. It is also true that the water is bound to be high at that point for a couple of weeks, unless a tremendous freshet makes short work of sending down the vast body of snow water there is in the woods above; or that possibly very cold and freezing weather may stop the process of melting. As it is the salmon fishermen have generally given up the early hopes that the story of early salmon inspired. Later the run at Bangor is expected to be an improvement over last year.

There is also a good deal of interest in the landlocked salmon in the Sebago waters. This fishing usually begins several days earlier than the trout fishing in the lakes further north, for the good reason that the ice leaves the Sebago waters several days earlier. The landlockers follow up the smelt, when they seek the streams to spawn, and at that time there is much sport in trolling. Commissioners Stilwell and Stanley are usually there, and both have records for large fish. Portland, Saco and Biddeford sportsmen are also annual visitors to the Sebago. The salmon fishing is usually at its height for a week, beginning soon after the ice goes out. Then it dies away, and finally is done for the season. Not much success has yet been achieved in taking these noble fish with the fly. There is a theory, and doubtless it is a true one, that the fish have year after year been drawn upon so hard at the spawning season, by poaching from small streams where they ascend to breed, that the supply has been kept down, so that there is really little chance for fly-fishing. It is a theory of the Maine Commissioners that the great majority of the large salmon ascend these streams regularly in autumn, and that it is not a difficult matter to destroy nearly the entire stock at that time. There is evidently food enough for a great stock of fish in those waters, and protection at the breeding season would evidently tend to greatly increase them. But the conditions are rather discouraging when an armed band of robbers turn out in the night time, and with blackened and masked faces demand that the keeper of hatching works on one of the best of these streams—demand that he make no resistance—and then proceed to break up the weir across the stream. Then after taking all the breeding fish their wagons will hold, they turn the rest loose, in order that they may go up stream for their neighbors to steal, and take their departure. Such was the fact in Maine last November, at the hatching works at Edes Falls. Such are some of the discouragements the Maine Commissioners have had to encounter, all of which the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM have been informed about at the time. It need only be added here that people who desire to take trout or landlocked salmon at the breeding season are about as filthy as they are ignorant and covetous. An Indian eats the eggs of the wild fowl from the time they are layed till the chicks are grown and hatched, and the same people, with those of lighter skin, but equally disgusting in their habits, desire to feed on salmon and trout when the cavities of the body of the male fish are full to bursting with milt and those of the female with spawn. It is hard to bring such people to see that there are better ways in the management of things than to destroy breeding fish and game simply because it can be done with little trouble.

The Bangor salmon fishing opened again on Saturday, after the lull caused by the high water of the early part of the week. A letter to H. C. Litchfield says, that five were caught on that day and that there is great excitement in Bangor. The letter also invites Boston sportsmen to come and participate in the sport. As already stated the season is ealier than last year, but there is not the least reason in the world why it should not hold out fully as late. This salmon pool is a great boon to Bangor, and thousands participate in the fun. All sorts of outfits are on hand, and some of the crudest of boats are to be found stemming the boiling water. It is a virtue of such crafts that they are generally as safe and strong and staunch as they are clumsy, else the loss of life might come in to vary the programme. On some days last season twenty or thirty salmon were taken, and almost every day double the number taken were hooked and lost. The idea of attempting to land a twenty-pound salmon with a juniper pole and fifteen feet of ordinary twine! But such outfits hooked salmon last year and lost them, of course, though not always. Again the best outfit of tackle that could be selected from the best tackle store in Boston hooked a salmon and lost him. Such is the fun.

The ice still holds firm in the Maine trout lakes, and all the reports indicate cold, backward weather. But the interest with Boston sportsmen increases as the month of May wears away. SPECIAL.

THE FLY-CASTING TOURNAMENT.

THE next fly-casting tournament of the National Rod and Reel Association will be held at Central Park, New York city, May 23. Secretary G. Poey reports that more than $100 worth of prizes have come in already. They comprise:

Split-bamboo fly-rod, value $25; given by Thos. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, New York.

One hundred "Forest and Stream" cigars, value $7; Wm. Eggert & Co., 245 Pearl street, New York.

One thousand satin straight cigarettes, value $7; Wm. S. Kimball Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Two sets luminous bait, value about $25; Enterprise Manufacturing Co., Akron, O.

Leonard split-bamboo rod, Fitch handle, value $35; Levison fly-book, value $7; dorsal-fin net ring and handle, $3; Wm. Mills & Sons, 7 Warren street, New York.

Hexagonal split-bamboo fly-rod with patent cork handle, German silver trimmings, and Orvis patent reel seat, value $21; C. F. Orvis, Manchester, Vt.

Two rod canes, each value $3; Syracuse Split-Bamboo Rod Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

Black bass rubber and nickel reel, value $6, and line for same, value $3; Von Lengerke & Detmold, 8 Murray street, New York.

Rubber minnow casting reel, value $15; Ed. Vom Hofe, 97 Fulton street, New York.

Gogebic grilse reel, $3.50; Gogebic sea-fishing reel, $2.25; Gogebic trout reel, $1.75; three Gogebic brass reels, $2 each; Meisselbach & Bro., Newark, N. J.

Two epauleted ventilated coats, velvet collars, each $7; Jas. J. Byers Epauleted Ventilation Co., City.

Set trolling spoons and rubber baits, $10; Chas. Plath & Sons 130 Canal street, City

Four subscriptions to FOREST AND STREAM and subscriptions to other papers.

A FIFTY-POUND MUSKALLONGE.—We have received from Mr. Geo. S. Marsh, General Passenger Agent of the M. L. S. & W. Railway, a photograph of a 50lb. muskallonge caught in the Eagle Waters. The length of the fish was 4ft. 11in., and the girth 2ft. 4in. He is a formidable looking fellow, even stuffed and fitted with glass eyes, and his fellows are waiting in the Eagle Waters to avenge his death by tearing to tatters the tackle of ambitious anglers.

JOCK'S LAKE in the Adirondacks will have added accomodations for anglers this season. The route is by way of Prospect, where train is taken. A. D. Barlow, Jr., of the Lake, thinks that the ice will be out May 15.

TYNGSBORO, Mass., is rejoicing over the discovered presence of mirror carp in one of its ponds. The owner of the pond has been offered a large price for the control of the fishing in it.

SEBEC LAKE.—I would like to tell of a locality I am accustomed to visit, when I can spend time for a trip to the Pine Tree State. I refer to Sebec Lake and its extensive headwaters—situated east of Moosehead about 40 miles, at about the same latitude. The particular sheet of water of this group which I favor is Long Pond. Here are both trout and landlocked salmon, with now and then a togue. The squaretails range from 1½ to 2lbs., the togue from three to twenty. The salmon are small for some reason, rarely going over 2lbs. The abundance of both these smaller fish is the beauty of the place. Excellent accommodations are provided. Within a few miles on every side are small sheets of water where the fish are found in greatest abundance. At Sebec Lake itself the landlocked salmon run much larger, reaching as high as 10lbs. They are rarely taken later than June, but in Long Pond there is good fly-fishing until late in September.—F. K. O. (North Adams, Mass.)

THESE FISH SHOULD BE SPARED.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have lived four years near Lake Auburn, four miles from Auburn, Maine; and have had an opportunity to see how the poachers destroy the fish here. There is but one stream in which the fish can deposit their eggs, and I have seen its banks plentifully sprinkled with spawn, from speared fish, after a heavy rain in the month of October. The fishermen in the vicinity are aware of the existing evil, yet they have taken no steps toward preventing it, which might easily be done at a small expense, by erecting a number of pens and preventing the fish from ascending the stream; their eggs can be taken and the fish put back into the water to return another fall and not become victims to the poachers' spears. The sportsmen of Lewiston and Auburn should awake to the fact that they can have at their doors as fine fishing as can be found in Maine.—GAMP.

MATTHEW ARNOLD AS AN ANGLER.—Sir John Millais writes to the *Fishing Gazette:* "It may interest your readers to know that the late Mr. Matthew Arnold was a keen angler. He was my guest at Birnam Hall, on the Tay, in 1866, and was on the water from morning till there was no more light to fish. I was in the boat with him when he killed two fresh-run grilse, (casting) and I never shall forget his delight and pride with which he told me they were the largest fish he ever caught. The run of water which afforded him so much pleasure had no name, so I have since christened it 'Arnold's Stream.' I was looking forward to his returning this season, when I hoped he would kill a salmon. I need not add how charming his companionship was and how thoroughly he appreciated the beauties of the Murthly Water."

THE MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN RAILWAY publishes a handy pocket manual of the famous Eagle waters and other fishing resorts in Wisconsin and Michigan reached by its lines; there are maps and detailed information, giving just the information desired. There is also in separate form a compendium of the fish and game laws of Wisconsin and Michigan; and for use in the smoker the managers equip their passengers with little manuals of the rules of poker and whist. All these publications may be had on application to Geo. S. Marsh, Gen. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

THE ART OF FLY-MAKING.—We have received a little book of 33 pages with the above title, written by M. A. Shipley, of Philadelphia. He says: "This short treatise is not intended to be at all exhaustive, but to give some plain, practical directions for tying the flies usually used," etc. It is illustrated, and will no doubt be useful to those who wish to learn the first principles of fly-tying.

METAL LEADERS are a novelty sent us by Messrs. Shipley & Son, of Philadelphia. The wire is very thin, is colored a "dull smoke," and is said to be capable of standing a strain of 3lbs. Months ago a well known angler spoke to us of the possibility of wire leaders, and the Messrs. Shipley have now given the angling public an opportunity to put the material to a test.

SLATE RUN.—Muncy, Pa., May 4.—A party of four started up to the northern part of Lycoming county to try our luck for trout. We fished in Slate Run, which empties into Pine Creek. We had the pleasure of catching 700 in four days fishing, two days' too cold to wade.—J. B. D.

ONTARIO SEASONS.—Brook trout, May 1 to Sept. 15. Pickerel, doré, May 15 to April 15. Bass and maskinonge, June 15 to April 15. Whitefish and salmon, Dec. 1 to Nov. 1 following.—R. P. J.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—Cedar Mountains, April 26.—On the first day of April, fishing with bait, I caught 183 trout, weighing 57lbs. Can any one beat it?—J. C. McK.

Be sure and include a box of Hinds' Black-Fly Cream in your fishing outfit. See advertisement.—*Adv.*

Fisheulture.

THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read with great pleasure the articles that have appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM in regard to the menhaden question and it seems that your correspondents have cut out all the work that Capt. Church wants to attend to. The Captain says in his last, that the food fishes are more plentiful than they have been for years. If this is so is it not strange that the hand-line fisherman does not know it and that not one except the Wood's Holl man has ever come forward and testified to the alleged fact? Is it not also strange that if man with his "puny engines" does not make any difference to the amount of menhaden that come along our shores, and his pursuit of them and the amount that are captured by him make no difference to them, that the Captain is not going to fit his fleet this year for the purpose of catching menhaden? Also, if the story is true, is it not strange that last year he made a large sum of money in trap-fishing and stated that he lost it and more too in purse seining? In regard to Mr. Palmer before the Massachusetts Legislature, does the Captain known that the Committee on Fish and Game for the year spoken of, was packed by men in the seine fishing business, and while hardly any one opposed the petition it was killed in committee? Capt. Church thinks it is proof positive that the menhaden is not the food of food fish as the lookouts on the steamers of the oil men have never seen food fish with the large bodies of menhaden which they have come across. Quite different is the testimony of the captains of the swordfishing smacks and the sea bass fishermen, who say that they have seen large schools of bluefish, bass and mackerel following, and also among, the large schools of menhaden which are going east, at from three to forty miles off shore, and also that they have seen bluefish among the schools killing menhaden till the water was red with blood. Swordfish which used to be in shore after food, now are found way off shore after the menhaden.

The pleasure expressed by the hand-line fishermen when the rumor was heard that the menhaden men were not going to fish this summer was very marked, and if the steamers have not had anything to do with driving off the menhaden it seems queer to me that the men that gain a living by fishing with a line should be so pleased.

Let us by all means have the menhaden fishing stopped within three miles of the shore, except for bait, and also try and have a law enacted so that the in-shore end of any trap shall not be set in less than twelve feet of water. If this is done thousands of fish will have a chance to spawn and our rivers and bays will afford a harvest to all who will come and fish as they ought, and not try and kill the goose that lays the golden egg. ACOXET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It should have been free fishing not fin fishing, and barbarian's spear instead of barbarous spear in the article Mr. Martin quotes from. From the time I was a boy until Baird and Goode stated to the contrary, I had heard and always believed that menhaden came into our bays and rivers in the spring to spawn. The old fishermen used to haul ashore what they called menhaden spawn, and that was what I referred to in my statement to Goode. I know now from observation that menhaden leave our coast in October, November and December in spawn (almost mature) and come back in April, May and June without spawn. As Mr. Martin says I left out the boy, but I did not leave out the fact that after a drouth or scarcity of seabass lasting about thirty years they are plenty again in spite of traps, pounds, purse seines and hook and lines. There is any amount of evidence at hand that striped bass were plenty last season on a long reach of our coast notwithstanding the fact that they have been scarce for several years. Now what is the explanation to accouut for their return if as alleged it was the traps and pounds that caused their absence, for it is a well known fact they have been in full operation every year.

It seems hard work to square in Mr. Martin's mind that a meal of menhaden now and then is not the daily food of bluefish, codfish and striped bass.

Our adversaries in Maine used Mr. Martin's argument against us, but the absence of menhaden north of Cape Cod for about ten years has had no visible effect on their shore fishing.

Providing the popular opinion was correct that menhaden is the daily food of food fish, it would be the business of practical fishermen to find the menhaden and catch the fish that were in their company. DANIEL T. CHURCH.

TIVERTON, R. I., April 5.

HATCHING CODFISH.

LAST December the U. S. Fish Commission established a salt-water hatching station on Ten Pound Island, a small island near the northern extremity of Cape Ann, where there is less sediment in the water than at Wood's Holl, and began work with the codfish. Another advantage that the new station has is its proximity to Gloucester, from which the schooner Grampus can make daily trips to the fishing grounds off Cape Ann, instead of losing time in getting over the shoals about Wood's Holl, which often occupied several days. In the first experiments with cod it was the custom to bring the live fish to the station at Wood's Holl and strip them there, but now a corps of spawn takers board the fishing vessels and take the eggs from such fish as may be ripe, and in this way large numbers of eggs were taken last winter during days when the thermometer was not too low, for it has been proved that severe cold is fatal to cod eggs, as well as to the fish themselves.

The first lots of eggs taken to the new station were killed by cold in the hatching jars, but later takes of spawn were successfully hatched. The newly devised "tidal hatcher" is considered to be the best for codfish, and is, we believe, credited to the inventive genius of Col. M. McDonald and the late Capt. H. C. Chester. This consists of inverted glass jars placed in a box, and kept from its bottom by strips on which the jars rest and which allow a circulation of water under them. A hole in what was originally the bottom of the jar permits the air to pass in or out as the water rises and falls in the box. A stream of water is admitted at one end of the box, and when it reaches the desired height it starts a syphon that soon lowers it, and thus the "tide" rises and falls. A bit of cheese cloth over the mouth of the jar prevents the egress of fish or eggs. The ova of the cod will float in sea water of a certain density, and this has caused much trouble in hatching them in the older forms of apparatus; but in the one just described the change of water comes from the bottom and the eggs cannot escape nor clog the screens. To fill these jars a cork is inserted in the hole and they are turned mouth up and filled; the cheese cloth is spread over the mouth and held in place by a rubber band and the jar is inverted in the water and the cork removed. The syphon can be regulated to give as much rise and fall as is required, or in as many minutes as may be necessary. This apparatus will also be used at Cold Spring Harbor in future operations with cod and lobsters, and one box has already been fitted up there.

The fact that an adult codfish lays a million or more eggs shows that nature has provided for a great destruction of them, either in the egg or after hatching, and this the fish-culturist guards against in the protection afforded by the jars against high winds, rough seas and rains, all of which kill uncounted millions of the tender floating eggs during the many days that they require for development before hatching. Already the results of cod hatching are visible in Gloucester Harbor and vicinity from plants made since 1879, and many fish were taken there where few or none were found before, and the fishermen credit these to the work of the Fish Commission.

America is the first to engage in the hatching of codfish, and the late Prof. Baird firmly believed in its benefits, and under his direction the work was begun. Experiments were made by Prof. Ryder, Col. McDonald, Capt. Chester, Prof. Goode, Dr. Bean, Mr. Atkins, Mr. Mather and others, all of whom have contributed more or less to our knowledge of the subject. The first eggs were obtained from Gloucester, in 1877, and later from Fulton Market, through Mr. Blackford, and sent to Washington and elsewhere, and although the cod is still plentiful it is believed that new fishing grounds can be created by planting them and the range of this valuable fish extended. If this can be done in Long Island Sound there is no doubt of the great benefit of the artificial culture of this fish.

LAKE HOPATCONG, N. J., has just been stocked for the fourth or fifth time with landlocked salmon eggs. No result has come from former stockings.

SHAD HATCHING.—New York, April 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A letter received by me, under date of the 18th inst., from Col. Marshall MacDonald, U. S. Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, with reference to the prospects of the shad fisheries in the Atlantic coast rivers, states as follows: "Operating under conditions when reproduction of the shad is no longer possible, on an extensive scale, the production has been steadily increased, until in 1887 the aggregate increase is $300,000 in excess of the value of that fish in the catch of 1884, and all the indications of the fisheries now in progress are, that there will be a very large increase in the aggregate of 1887. The catch on the St. Johns River is the largest in years and the catch on the Neuse is almost treble what it was three years ago. The fisheries in the Chesapeake are only now in progress. The fisheries in the lower bay are the heaviest ever known and there is every indication for the increase in the Southern waters being continued all along the coast."—GEO. SHEPARD PAGE.

THE FISHWAY LAW OF CALIFORNIA.—Last month State Senator B. F. Langford, of San Joaquin, was charged before a justice's court at Jackson with violating the law relating to fishways in maintaining a dam on the Mokelumne River, near Lancha Plana on which there was no fishway. The Senator is one of the stockholders in the Mokelumne Irrigating Company, and was fined $250, or one hundred days in jail. The account says he will appeal the case to the Supreme Court.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 24 to 27.—Fifth Dog Show at London, Ont. C. A. Stone, Superintendent.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 19.—Tenth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. (Members' Stake, Nov. 15.) W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Dec. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the American Field Trials Club, at West Point, Miss. C. W. Paris, Secretary, Cincinnati, O.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6202.**

DOG TALK.

MR. FRANK DOLE states that his bull-terrier Jubilee did not have mange at Boston show. The dog was in perfect condition when washed for the journey to Boston, but when taken out of his box the next morning had a rash on him. This yielded at once to cooling medicine.

A less enthusiastic fancier than Mr. Robert McEwen, of Messrs. McEwen & Gibson, the Canadian exhibitors, would feel inclined to withdraw from showing after losing Doonholme and a litter of collies by Bendigo, from distemper, taken home after the Philadelphia show. Mr. McEwen has, however, made his entries for the collie stakes.

Major Taylor has been acting as stakeholder and not with very marked success if the following clipping from a Cincinnati paper is correct: "Constable Krollman yesterday called at the bench show and seized the valuable dog Lillian. It was seized in a suit entered before 'Squire Hornberger by Richard Morgan, of Athens, Ohio, against P. H. and David Bryson. Morgan and the Brysons, it seems, arranged a race between their dogs for $125 a side. The money was put up in the hands of Colonel Taylor. When the time came for the race they could not agree on a referee, and the match broke up. Morgan instructed Taylor not to give up the stake, as he wanted the race to come off. Taylor gave the money to the Brysons. Hence the suit. Krollman served the writ and seized the dog Lillian, and the Brysons claimed that they had sold it to the Syracuse Kennel Club, for $1,500."

The Syracuse Kennel Club is dipping deep into dogs, for, in addition to an alledged sale of Lillian for $1,500, it was stated at the Cincinnati show that the club had given $1,000 for Dad Wilson and $600 for Di, a sister to Dad Wilson.

Syracuse, N. Y., is plagued by a gang of dog thieves. The newly organized kennel club may find it advantageous to look after these fellows in time.

"J. B.," the American correspondent of the *Stock-Keeper*, makes the stupid and inexcusable blunder of confounding Mr. George Washington Childs, of Philadelphia, with Mr. W. H. Child, secretary of the Philadelphia Kennel Club. He also speaks of Mr. Dockraw, the English collie breeder, in place of Mr. Dockrell, an error which might have been detected by our contemporary.

English exhibitors are again in the throes of cocker versus small field spaniel, and their exchanges contain plenty of letters on the subject, which has been very definitely settled here in favor of the shorter-backed cocker.

English papers are rendered particularly interesting by the amount of correspondence they contain on a variety of subjects of interest to dog fanciers. From the *Stock-Keeper* we cull the following:

"From Boston, U. S. A., it is whispered to us that at the recent show there, our occasional correspondent, Mr. Wade, was chatting with an occasional exhibitor recently from these shores. Mr. Wade (being unknown to our countryman) inquired as to two dogs our compatriot took over and exhibited at the New York show, and elicited the rather startling reply, 'Oh, they are not good ones, but I thought I might meet Wade, and he would buy them.' 'Wade' preserved a solemn face, and is now wondering if he is counted a dumping-ground for 'bad 'uns' from this side."

"Our countryman" might have been gentleman enough to give a stranger a handle to his name. Is there any truth in the story? Mr. Wade is not averse to acknowledging a fair hit at himself.

An English exchange says it is sorry to hear of "the grand bull-terrier Baron" being dead. Baron was sent out to Mr. Dole a physical wreck, suffering from paralysis and a complication of disorders, and perfectly incapable of doing stud duty. In the same paper is an account of some Baron puppies. If this is the same Baron, American exhibitors will

want substantial evidence of the stated service before purchasing any that might be for sale.

The Collie Club constitution and by-laws is adorned with an excellent likeness of Mr. Geo. R. Krehl's Eclipse. A well merited compliment to such a typical dog. His owner is a typical gentleman and a typical fancier and his name would grace the list of honorary members of the Collie Club of America.

AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER.

FOLLOWING are the numbers of the dogs entered in the April number of the *American Kennel Register:*

BEAGLES.

6105. B., V. D. Brown.
6106. Little Duchess, F. Hallett.
6107. Rob, F. D. Hallett.
6108. Rover, Evans & Lowery.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.

6109. Bow, U. S. Kennel Club.
6110. Sis, F. C. McLean.

COLLIES.

6111. Duke III., J. A. Grindall.
6112. Royal Vico, Geo. Fries.
6113. Shep III., A. Fairweather.

GREAT DANES.

6114. Chimo, J. Wills.

GREYHOUNDS.

6115. Wabun, C. B. Mitchell.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.

6116. Peach, L. Hansen.

MASTIFFS.

6117. Beatrix, F. L. Calkins.
6118. Benjamin Franklin, T. C. Gram.
6119. Cleopatra II., A. Heighway
6120. Greenwood Nero, J. E. Denniston.
6121. Kenneth II., W. Thurston.
6122. Leo IV., W. K. Warwick.
6123. Nero II., C. S. Bryan.
6124. Phiona, J. M. Dolan.
6125. Queen of Ashmont, E. F. Woodcock.
6126. Sir Edward, A. N. Rea.
6127. Wacouta Alolia, Wacouta Kennels.
6128. Wacouta Donna, Wacouta Kennels.
6129. Wacouta Mona, Wacouta Kennels.
6130. Wacouta Pearl, Wacouta Kennels.
6131. Wyoming Duke, F. Pierce.
6132. Wyoming Duchess, D. M. Pierce.

POINTERS.

6133. Bang's Van, C. F. Jordan.
6134. Don Francis, C. H. McKinney.
6135. Hannah J., Warner & Hamilton.
6136. Johnny, R. E. Terwilleger.

PUGS.

6137. Boycott, Al. G. Eberhart.
6138. Dandy Dot, J. O. Brewster.
6139. Snap II., Jas. M. Whitney.
6140. Tricksy, A. E. Adams.
6141. Yuma-Yuma, C. Wheatleigh.

ST. BERNARDS.

ROUGH-COATED.

6142. Bernie Pierce, W. H. Pierce.
6143. Chequasset Argus, L. H. Buhrman.
6144. Chequasset Narcissus, J. A. Nismith.
6145. Gordon W. B., A. W. Smith.
6146. Jess, A. E. Lincoln.
6147. Leo Pierce, W. H. Pierce.
6148. Mora, Essex Kennels.
6149. Neumann, A. V. Asire.
6150. Nona, D. W. Spooner.
6151. Nord, L. Tichenor.
6152. Roma, W. C. Newell.
6153. Spot II., J. M. Kiernan.
6154. Tristan, O. M. Volger.

SMOOTH-COATED.

6155. Capitola, F. T. Cray.
6156. Chequasset Abbess, Chequasset Kennels.
6157. Chequasset Norman, Chequasset Kennels.
6158. Duchess of Montrose, E. J. Roderick.
6159. Duke of Brunswick, T. Sanders.
6160. Duke of Longwood, H. S. Howe.
6161. Juna, G. V. Schenk.
6162. Lola, G. W. Schenk.
6163. Lyra, C. Wills.
6164. Monk of Rathlin, G. L. Bodley.
6165. Pluto, G. W. Schenk.
6166. Rex II., J. B. Ropes.

SETTERS.—ENGLISH SETTERS.

6167. Rover II., T. Higgs.
6168. Royal Flush, J. C. Shuler.

GORDON SETTERS.

6169. Queen, T. F. Sigler.

IRISH SETTERS.

6170. Damon, M. J. Hickox.
6171. Gliona, C. L. Pine.
6172. Glyndon, W. H. Emory.
6173. Kino, J. E. Vickery.
6174. Lady Rose, Onota Kennels.
6175. Lassie II., F. H. Foote.
6176. Mike IV., C. L. Pine.
6177. Ned Elcho II., E. F. Starkey
6178. Patrick, M. Gifford.
6179. Ross, C. H. Willis.
6180. Ruby Royal, S. S. Nicholas.
6181. The Bard, C. G. Brooks.
6182. Wanda, R. A. Spalding.

SPANIELS.—FIELD AND COCKER SPANIELS.

6183. Calumet Jet, U. S. Whisler.
6184. Captain Obo, G. Krause.
6185. Frank Obo II., F. A. Schmidt
6186. Milton, W. S. Whisler.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.

6187. Oneida Belle, Utica Kennels.

TERRIERS.—BULL-TERRIERS.

6188. Mustard, Rockdale Kennels.
6189. Nell II., Wm. M. Sibley.

FOX-TERRIERS.

6190. Nell, H. A. Harris.
6191. Nora, E. F. Stupplebeen.
6192. Pond Lily, F. K. Chaffee.
6193. Pudds, R. S. Washburn.

IRISH TERRIERS.

6194. Kathleen III., L. A. Shaw.
6195. Shan Dhu, L. A. Shaw.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.

6196. Ben Lee, F. F. Fell.
6197. Bunn, F. F. Fell.
6198. Dottie, J. J. Nussbaumer.
6199. Gipsy, J. J. Nussbaumer.
6200. Gipsy II., F. F. Fell.

SKYE TERRIERS.

6201. Fritz-Monarch, C. Stevenson.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.

6202. Harry, C. N. Symonds.

NIGHTS WITH THE COONS.

III.—BY DAYLIGHT.

THE coon story I am going to try and interest the readers of FOREST AND STREAM with happened ten or twelve years ago back in Ohio, in a section of that State where coons and coon hunters were pretty well represented, especially the latter.

Early one winter morning four of us, brothers, were agreeably surpised to find the ground covered with about four inches of snow, and it was unanimously decided while getting into our pautaloons that we should take a grand hunt that day.

It was about the first snow of the season, and as we had not been on a rampage for some little time, it did not take us long to get ourselves in fighting trim.

After a hasty breakfast we proceeded to arm and equip ourselves for the day's adventures; which, in brief, consisted of Tom pocketing a miniature howitzer, Eben shouldering his double-barrel breechloader and stuffing his pockets full of shells, while Hen merely changed his shoes for rubber boots and I supplied myself with the necessary bottles of powder and shot to feed my old muzzleloader.

Then with Toby, the dog, in the lead, we filed out of town on our errand of destruction amid the plaudits of the population. We were all hunters from way back—or thought we were, Tom being the oldest was recognized always as general-in chief, and Eben, or Eb for short, who was next in age and experience, was to furnish the brainwork and woodcraft for the party, while I and my shotgun were to form a sort of reserve fighting force.

Hen, although somewhat older than myself, made no such pretentions as I and was therefore awarded the position of general utility man with implicit instructions to keep one eye on the dog.

This dog being an important factor in my story will bear description. He was too big to be a pup and not old enough to be a dog, and when about 50yds. distant it took fine figuring to tell which end was head and which wasn't on account of the super-abundance of dark sorrel curly hair. We had invested two dollars in him as a poodle and expected him to develop into a beautful spaniel, but he didn't develop that way for a cent and the worst of it is we have never as yet made up our minds what he did develop into, and he still lives, or did a week ago.

This was his initial trip and we all were very anxious to see some evidence that our two dollars had not gone for nothing. Hen and myself were also to some extent undeveloped, and knowing this to be the case, Tom and Eb were firmly decided to test us as well as Toby, and in return we expected great things of our older brothers, as they were constantly reminding us of the fact that they were enabled to teach us all that was necessary in the art of hunting. You can see, that although this hunting trip was hastily arranged, it had great responsibility resting upon it.

We meandered about over portions of the country considered the best for our purpose until the greater part of the day had gone, and although we managed to run across an occasional rabbit, pheasant or bevy of quail, nothing had as yet been done which could be taken as a sample of the capabilities of the three separate and distinct classes of hunters represented in our party.

We finally turned our footsteps in the homeward direction, all hands thoroughly disgusted with the day's results. Hen and I being particularly so, and our exalted opinions of our brothers had taken a terrible tumble after banking so much on their ability to supply us with plenty of sport. In this frame of mind we arrived at the edge of a large woods, and knowing this to be our last hope, as the way beyond was over public roads not overly supplied with game, we decided to give this woods a thorough search. After about a half hour's rest and council of war held on the top rail of the boundary fence, it was decided to divide the army in two divisions, and in short order Eb and Hen were gliding off to the right, while Tom and I sneaked off to the left with the customary "peeled eyes, open ears and cat-like tread." Toby was allowed to exercise his own sweet will in running from one party to the other, hoping he would make a ten strike while so doing. Tom and I had been going it Indian fashion for perhaps half an hour, when a succession of short, shrill whistles were heard in the direction the right wing of our army was supposed to be, and with a hurried "That's meat," Tom set off in that direction with me following as best I could. After about fifteen minutes of hard work dodging low limbs, shying at half hidden logs and picking ourselves up occasionally, we arrived upon the scene of battle—which was to be.

Some distance off I had noticed Eb and Toby cavorting about a large tree of some kind, while every few seconds the former would take aim with his gun at some object up in the tree, which would cause Hen, who was taking it easy on an adjacent log, to say "Now hold on a minute till the other fellows get here or you'll spoil all the fun."

"What is it?" panted Tom, as we came up.

"Dunno; coons I guess."

"Where?"

"Up there," taking protracted aim at the cause of all this uneasiness.

There, sure enough, at the top of the old dead oak—which, by the way, was about thirty-five or forty feet high, without a limb or knot of any kind, and about as big around as a flour barrel—was a little tuft of grayish brown hair just visible to the naked eye. And after Tom and I had taken several trips around the tree to take in the sight from all points, nearly dislocating our necks by so doing, we induced Eben to join us with Hen on the log to hold another council of war. Toby took the responsibility upon himself to watch the quarry, and he very complacently seated himself on his hindlegs, keeping one eye on the top of the tree and the other on us, while we laid our heads together to devise ways innumerable of dislodging that tuft of hair.

Climbing that tree was out of the question, and none of us were in favor of turning loose one of the shotguns in that direction; and after using our lungs pretty freely, also our arms and clubs, with no avail, we retired to the log again for another debate.

Our only hope seemed to be a small sapling which grew alongside the old oak. Of about the robustness of a fishing pole was its constitution, and the limbs and branches were in proportion. Tom was the first to volunteer to do the climb act, and, for that matter, the last, too, as he had no opposition whatever in his desire; for beyond a doubt the one who was to climb that tree and start the game, would surely "be up a tree" when the fun came off.

Shedding his coat and spitting on his hands, Tom embraced the sapling affectionately and proceeded to slowly ascend heavenward, while the rest of us encouraged him now and then by advising him that he was getting there in great shape, it ain't much further, and all that sort of truck. Amid much grunting, "shinning" and hunching, Tom slowly meandered upward.

Finally he managed to get on a level with that still motionless tuft of hair, and breathlessly ejaculated, "Coons!"

"How many?" in three breaths from below.

"Three. Look out now, I'm going to stir them up," and after waiting for us to get good and ready he began to shoo and wave one arm wildly, Eb breathlessly waiting with gun cocked, while Hen and I gripped our clubs tightly, I having laid aside my gun for the time being. Toby still silently sat in the snow and eyed the top of the tree. After exhausting himself shooing and gesticulating Tom called out, "Guess I'll have to give 'em a load," and he proceeded to do so, whereupon the ball opened. With the crack of the revolver a slapping big coon hastily poked her head and shoulders over the edge of the nest, and before she had time to bat her eyes twice Eb's gun cracked and with a convulsive leap she was down among us. She came down something like a huge flying squirrel, and not just exactly expecting such an abrupt introduction we three boys retreated a little at first.

She had scarcely touched the ground ere Toby, of whom so much was expected and so little known, brought a blush to our cheeks and admiration to our minds by immediately pouncing upon her and proceeding to chew her ears and all the other parts of her anatomy.

After the first few seconds we three recovered ourselves and advanced in full force to aid our dog, but he needed nothing of that sort, as by the time we got everything favorably arranged so as to deliver a knock out blow with one of our clubs we suddenly became aware of the fact that nothing of that sort was required, as the coon was dead as a herring.

Upon examination we found that Tom had aimed for vital parts, and Eben's shotgun had done no small amount of damage, having pretty well shattered the whole front end of said coon. This, in addition to the gentle resistance given by the ground when it and the coon came together, was sufficient to incapacitate any coon from affording a good test of a young dog's fighting proclivities. So putting Toby back to his previous standing in our minds, we began to prepare for No. 2. After abolishing Eb's shotgun and allowing him to skirmish around for a cudgel, we threw ourselves in position and called next. We had also requested Tom to excuse his howitzer and do a little more shooing, which he did, but with no avail, and to hasten matters he again turned his revolver loose in the top of the old tree, and in response out popped another coon. This one sailed down among us just like its predecessor, only to be set upon and done up in much quicker order. This time we actually managed to get in a lick or two with our clubs before we made up our minds that he was no more, and I guess the only reason that we did so was because we struck first and held the inquest afterward.

While engaged in this latter business we all came to the conclusion that this was stale fun, and it seemed as if we were to be doomed to disappointment in our various intentions. I really felt more sorry for Toby than any of the rest for he had shown his willingness so far not to shirk and in return had received only common every-day praise from us.

While discussing this subject and minutely examining the dead coons, I suppose Tom got tired clinging so fondly to the little sapling. At any rate we were startled by the crack of his revolver and before we had time to look up coon No. 3 was with us, and the circus was opened again in full blast, and the elephant was surely exhibited to the audience.

To all appearances that coon had come to stay, and for a second or so he had everything to himself, while we were scrambling about trying to lay hands on weapons of any kind, having loosened our grip on everything upon the sudden arrival of Mr. Coon.

Toby, full of conceit on account of his previous victories, as soon as he could extricate himself from Eb's legs in which he had become entangled in the excitement, made a dash at the coon which by this time had prepared to repel boarders, and in short order he and his adversary came together.

Now our much doted on dog, being young and foolish and flushed with success, did not wait for a good opening but bit on to the first part he came to, and the result was that Toby, in about the middle of the first round, gave tongue pretty freely and said "nuff," "nuff" about as plainly as any of us could have said it.

By this time we had mustered enough small arms and ourage to rush to the rescue of our beloved dog, and succeeded in allowing him to get the opportunity to escape and run away a few yards to rub his head vigorously in the snow as if something hot was in one of his ears.

Then the coon made a rush and after receiving a few wild and scattering blows from our clubs, as we were all very anxious to keep a certain distance between us and said coon, he managed to break our ranks and strike out for a neighboring tree. But Toby again appeared on deck and after a couple of dodges and passes, they once more fondly embraced. We were not long in coming to his assistance this time, and as Eb began to use his boots at every favorable opportunity, having used up his rotten limb, Hen and I distributed telling blows equally upon dog and coon, with the result that Toby soon decided he would like to retire for a few moments again, and I am forced to say that we were as much to blame for this as the coon.

While our dog was busily engaged in rubbing his head in the snow for the second time, the coon once more essayed to break ranks and reach the coveted tree.

Hen happened to be between the enemy and the tree, and as a matter of course received most of the attention of him. The coon's onslaught was so fierce, and Hen's retreat—with his face to the foe, though—so rapid, that Eb and I could scarcely keep up, let alone deliver a knock-out blow. Hen fought with desperation in his eye, and when his club broke off short, after hurling the piece at his foe, he began to use his feet in a remarkably active manner. But this didn't amount to much on account of his having on rubber boots. Finally, mustering what little strength he had left, Hen aimed a terrible kick at the coon, which, had it taken the intended effect, would have ended the affair right there, but instead, he scored a clean miss, and as his leg swept by the coon made a quick snap and fastened to his boot top. This caused Hen to lose his balance, and he went over backward with an unearthly yell. I'll never forget that moment as long as I live (nor will Hen), and the expression on his face just then is simply indescribable, so I won't try to do it. It looked to me as if Hen was of the opinion that he was a goner, and in fact it did look that way for an instant, as that coon was evidently on his mettle and had no repugnance to hitting a fellow when he was down. Indeed, things were getting to such a fine point as to cause Tom to dry up his haw-hawing up in the sapling and allow his eyes to bung out, so to speak.

We were just about thinking that Hen would have to have it out all by himself, but he soon clearly showed us that all our fears were for nothing, as his head had hardly touched the snow, when his legs flew up like catapults, and the coon was forced to lose his grip and tumble in a heap in the snow beyond Hen's head and right at the foot of the tree, which he had evidently been trying to reach. He lost no time in righting himself, and proceeded to shin up the tree rather lively.

But by this time Toby had decided to try his luck again, and he just managed to get there in time to seize the coon by the tail ere he got beyond his reach.

Then there was a tug of war. The coon didn't want to come down again and Toby was determined he should, and while the coon held on to the tree with a death grip the dog just shook himself in his endeavors to induce him to let go. In addition Eb and I arrived about this time, and as neither of us had our clubs, we began pounding the coon with our fists. Still the animal clung to the tree, and there is no telling how long he would have stayed there had not Hen picked himself up hastily and come for that coon with blood in his eye and a huge club in his hand. With one fell sweep the circus closed, almost dislocating Toby's neck, for Hen swept that coon off the tree with such force that the dog was carried a little distance with the flying corpse before he could extricate his teeth from their hold.

Leaving Toby to see that no life nor whole bones remained we three retired to our council log to recuperate, while Tom seeing the fun was over just slackened his grip on the sapling and he was with us.

We built a good fire, for we felt chilly after our violent exercise and proceeded to hold an inquest and a skinning bee with the following recapitulation.

No. 1 was the old mother coon herself, and in addition to the injuries she received at the hands of our ground forces, we discovered a capacious hole in her abdomen, the result of Tom's howitzer.

No. 2 was a young, yet full grown one of the masculine gender, and as far as we were able to investigate had died of natural causes.

No. 3 was also of this class, and we were considerably taken down upon discovering that one of his hindlegs had been broken close up to his backbone by the terrible howitzer. But nevertheless if he was pretty well done up when he came among us he had given us the best he had, and we proceeded on our way home well satisfied.

Eb had upheld his reputation as a skillful hunter by sighting the little bunch of hair which many a renowned woodsman would have never noticed. Tom had demonstrated his woodcraft to the rest of us by his manner of starting the game, while Hen, Toby and I had shown to our preceptors that there was undoubtedly good material in each of us, only needing experience to develop it.

By the way, for fear that some of the readers may think that this incident does not properly belong in this department, as it transpired in broad daylight instead of the only authorized time for coon contortions—night, I will say that this story has a just claim in this respect, as this is the third night I have spent in compiling it. Judge for yourselves now of its legitimacy. I might as well add while I am at it, that we are, all of us, mighty glad that it happened when it did, and not in the traditional inky blackness or silvery moonlight in which most coon tragedies are enacted.

It makes me shudder even now when I think what the result might have been had that coon fastened on Hen about 12 o'clock P. M.

I am afraid Hen would have departed this earthly sphere and taken up his abode in some other clime where coon hunting is not practiced.

I will be honest and truthful, and being so, I must say I

cannot see what would have hindered that crippled kitten coon from cleaning out our whole pack, if what he did do can be taken as a sample of his staying powers, and everything in our favor at that.

In conclusion, I will say that Toby, as well as the other two amateurs, in after years fully upheld the good impression they made that day; and I would be pleased to at some future date try to relate some of our other interviews with coons. Toby has about retired from active life now, but although nearly fifteen years of age he would tackle a coon as readily as ever, and the boys in Kansas often take him out just to keep his hand in. SIPPO.

PINE BLUFF, Ark.

THE POINTER CLUB.—At the meeting called by Mr. C. J. Peshall, May 8, for the purpose of forming a pointer club, about a dozen were present. The meeting was organized with Mr. Peshall as chairman and Mr. J. H. Winslow secretary. Messrs. A. C. Collins, F. R. Hitchcock and J. L. Anthony were appointed a committee to draft constitution and by-laws to be acted upon at a meeting to be held July 1. Some 40 to 50 have already joined, and it is to be hoped that all lovers of the breed will come forward and enroll their names as members and lend their influence to place the club upon a firm foundation and to assist in making it worthy its name.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.—At a meeting of the A. K. C., May 8, Mr. August Belmont, Jr., was elected president in place of Mr. W. H. Child, resigned. The Hornell Kennel Club was suspended, and the St. Bernard Club, Essex County Kennel Club, Fort Schuyler Kennel Club and Maryland Kennel Club were admitted as members. The action of the Westminster Kennel Club in disqualifying Messrs. T. J. Farley and P. H. Foster was sustained, as was the action of the Philadelphia Kennel Club in refusing the entry of James Watson at their recent show. Those present were Messrs. Belmont, Vredenburgh, Terry, Ohl, Hitchcock, Schellhass, Peshall, Elliott Smith, Collins and Winslow.

THE MARYLAND KENNEL CLUB.—On May 1 a number of gentlemen interested in dogs met at Baltimore, Md., and formed the Maryland Kennel Club, electing the following list of officers: President, Sherlock Swann; Vice-President, H. Malcolm; Treasurer, G. N. Appold; Secretary, W. S. Diffenderffer. The club intends to hold field trials and bench shows and will probably inaugurate both the coming fall.

"DOG POINTS."—A new and enlarged edition of the FOREST AND STREAM'S compendium of standards has just come from the press. It has all the Stonehenge standards and all the specialty club standards, and is complete. A fuller notice will be given in a later issue.

LONDON DOG SHOW.—London, Ont., May 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The London international bench show of dogs will be held at London on Sept. 24, 25, 26 and 27, during the Western Fair, and we beg to claim the above dates in your paper.—C. A. STONE, Sec'y.

POINTER LOST.—A liver and white pointer dog with fine white mark on top of head has strayed or been stolen. One ear has been torn. Any information regarding him will be thankfully received by his owner, A. C. Vose, 4 Hancock street, Malden, Mass.

MASTIFF LOST.—Prof. J. C. Schuyler, Berryville, Va., has lost a large mastiff dog. He is a fawn with black head. $10 will be paid for information leading to his recovery.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Fairy Belle. By Rosecroft Kennels, Birmingham Coun., for blue belton English setter bitch, whelped June 30, 1886, by Fairy King (Foreman—Jessie) out of Countess Floy (Count Noble—Floy).

Saucy. By L. T. Trotter, Montreal, Can., for lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Jan. 22, 1888, by Johnny II. (Johnny, A.K.R. 5561—Nell III.) out of Joan II. (Johnny, A.K.R. 5561—Jill).

Johnny V. By F. Paquete, Montreal, Can., for lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Jan. 22, 1888, by Johnny II. (Johnny, A.K.R. 5561—Nell III.) out of Joan II. (Johnny, A.K.R. 5561—Jill).

Dashing Lady. By W. H. Colquitt, Richmond, Va., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped July 24, 1884, by Dashing Rover (Dash II.—Norna) out of Trinket (Crack—Diana).

Barrington, Belladonna and Bonna Dea. By Richland Kennels, Wahpeton, Dak., for brindle, black points, dog and bitch, and fawn, black points, bitch, whelped April 20, 1888, by Major II. (A. K.R. 3742) out of Richland Sylvia.

Bishop, Buckingham and Bronze. By Richland Kennels, Wahpeton, Dak., for mastiffs, two brindle, black points, and one fawn, black points, dogs, whelped April 20, 1888, by Major II. (A.K.R. 3742) out of Richland Sylvia.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Molly—Iron Duke. C. F. Mulliken's (Boston, Mass.) English setter bitch Molly (Coin—Nina) to W. H. Beede's Iron Duke (Proctor—Vita), April 7.

Lulu III.—Tim. J. J. Scanlan's (Fall River, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Lulu III. (Glencho—Lulu II.) to Max Wenzel's Tim (Biz—Hazel), April 21.

Joan—Drake. F. H. D. Vieth's (Ottawa, Can.) Clumber spaniel bitch Joan (A.K.R. 5861) to Clumber Kennels' Drake (A.K.R. 5560), April 10.

Brunette—Nick of Naso. J. H. Winslow's (Philadelphia, Pa.) pointer bitch Brunette (Graphic—Zitta) to C. J. Peshall's Nick of Naso (Naso II.—Pettigo), March 10.

Golden Rod—Donald. J. H. Winslow's (Philadelphia, Pa.) pointer bitch Golden Rod (Beaufort—Zuba) to John R. Daniel's Donald (Bob—Sappho), March 2.

Flossie la Muguet—Vero Venture. J. H. Winslow's (Philadelphia, Pa.) wire-haired fox-terrier bitch Flossie la Muguet (Newboy—Peddie Broad) to his Vero Venture (Victor—Beryl Broad), March 4.

Lill—Prince Foreman. E. B. Clark's (Orange, Conn.) English setter bitch Lill (Ranger II.—Maud) to Rosecroft Kennels' Prince Foreman (Foreman—Jolly Nell), April 21.

Countess Peg—Prince Foreman. Rosecroft Kennels' (Birmingham, Coun.) English setter bitch Countess Peg (Fairy King—Countess Floy) to their Prince Foreman (Foreman—Jolly Nell), March 30.

Woodstock Ruby—Master Shina. J. Spracklin's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Woodstock Ruby (Brahmin—Sims's Bessie) to A. Laidlaw's Master Shina (Young Obo—Shina), April 20.

Norah O'Brien—Tim. F. W. Hall's (New York) Irish setter bitch Norah O'Brien (Chief—Rose Bradwardine) to Max Wenzel's Tim (Biz—Hazel), March 16.

Peggy O'More—Chief. G. G. Davis and F. G. Taylor's (Philadelphia, Pa.) Irish setter bitch Peggy O'More (Rory O'More—Quail III.) to Max Wenzel's Chief (Berkley—Duck), March 23.

Midlothian Lassie—Scot's Guard. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) collie bitch Midlothian Lassie (Ernest—Tibbie) to H. S. Barnes's Scot's Guard (Dublin Scot—Spoiled Miss), April 7.

Zoroya—Gath's Mark. Dr. R. I. Hampton's (Athens, Ga.) English setter bitch Zoroya (Count Noble—Belle Boyd) to Dr. J. N. Maclin's Gath's Mark, March 2.

Belle Boyd—Fred W. Dr. R. I. Hampton's (Athens, Ga.) English setter bitch Belle Boyd (Gladstone—Kate Claxton) to B. F. Wilson's Fred W., March 3.

Belle—Master Shina. B. J. Rae's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Belle (Hornell Silk—Woodstock Flirt) to A. Laidlaw's Master Shina (Young Obo—Shina), April 29.

Princess Claud—Grouse II. H. T. Payne's (Los Angeles, Cal.) English setter bitch Princess Claud (Bergundthal's Rake—Iowa Queen) to J. J. Mellus's Grouse II. (Dan—Sybil), April 24.

Bonnie C.—Little Prince. Benezet Kennels' (Philadelphia, Pa.) beagle bitch Bonnie C. (Kino—Gip) to Associated Fanciers' Little Prince (Rattler III.—Belle), March 16.

Fanny—The Baron. Wm. Cullen's (Philadelphia, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Fanny to Associated Fanciers' The Baron (Dutch—White Rose), March 16.

Fly—Drive. A. M. Gerry's (South Paris, Me.) foxhound bitch Fly (Colman's dog— ——) to his Drive (Roderick—Nellie), April 30.

Belle—Drive. David Plummer's (Cape Elizabeth, Me.) foxhound bitch Belle to A. M. Gerry's Drive (Roderick—Nellie), April 9.

Daphne II.—Chequasset Max. Essex Kennels' (Andover, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Daphne II. (A.K.R. 489) to Chequasset Kennels' Chequasset Max (Hermit—Nun), March 11.

Saddlebags—Rockingham. E. W. Durkee's (New York) English setter bitch Saddlebags (Foreman—Belle of Allandale) to F. Windholz's Rockingham (A.K.R. 3867), April 3.

American Girl—Rockingham. W. Meggart's (Wethersfield, Conn.) English setter bitch American Girl (Blue Dan—Maud) to F. Windholz's Rockingham (A.K.R. 3867), April 11.

Donna—Rockingham. Rosecroft Kennels' (Birmingham, Conn.) English setter bitch Donna (Yale Belton—Forest Dora) to F. Windholz's Rockingham (A.K.R. 3867), March 5.

Cora of Wetheral—Rockingham. F. Windholz's (New York) English setter bitch Cora of Wetheral (A.K.R. 3862) to his Rockingham (A.K.R. 3867), May 2.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Richland Sylvia. Richland Kennels' (Wahpeton, Dak.) mastiff bitch Richmond Sylvia, April 20, six (four dogs), by E. C. Eddy's Major II. (A.K.R. 3742).

Vandalia. J. H. Winslow's (Philadelphia, Pa.) pointer bitch Vandalia (Bang Bang—Zanetta), March 12, eight (three dogs), by his Bang (Price's Bang—Salter's Luna); a dog and bitch since dead.

Lucy II. H. B. D. Bruce's (Ottawa, Can.) Clumber spaniel bitch Lucy II., April 9, seven (four dogs), by his Shell (Ben—Joan).

Youbc. Max Wenzel's (Hoboken, N. J.) Irish setter bitch Yoube (Elcho—Rose), March 17, eight (two dogs), by his Tim (Biz—Hazel).

Gipsey Queen. A. W. Smith's (Buffalo, N. Y.) black and tan terrier bitch Gipsey Queen (Vortigern—Fortune), April 24, five (two dogs), by his King (Lord George—Safety).

Chief's Queen. Taylor & Davis's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Chief's Queen (Laverack Chief—Gipsey), April 29, eight (five dogs), by L. R. Taylor's MacD. (Count Noble—Spark).

Nell Gwynn. Taylor & Davis's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Nell Gwynn (Racket—Moxie), April 24, ten (six dogs), by their San Roy, Jr. (San Roy—Cora).

Hazel Obo. Barnes Bros.' (Philadelphia, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Hazel Obo (Obo II.—Althea), April 10, five (three dogs), by American Cocker Kennels' Doc (A.K.R. 3795); three red, three solid black; three since dead.

Midnight II. American Cocker Kennels' (Wm. Penn, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Midnight II. (A.K.R. 4471), March 21, five (four dogs), by their Doc (A.K.R. 3795); all black; all since dead.

Queen Obo. American Cocker Kennels' (Wm. Penn, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Queen Obo (A.K.R. 5982), March 27, three (two dogs), by their Doc (A.K.R. 3795); all black; since dead.

Miss Topsy. American Cocker Kennels' (Wm. Penn, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Miss Topsy (A.K.R. 5968), March 24, six (four dogs), by J. P. Willey's Baby Obo (Obo II.—Phonsie); three black, three black and white; all since dead.

Lucy. American Cocker Kennels' (Wm. Penn, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Lucy (A.K.R. 4470), March 27, three (one dog), by their Doc (A.K.R. 3795); all black; all since dead.

Silver. A. F. Nash's (Detroit, Mich.) foxhound bitch Silver (Roderick—Nell II.), April 14, ten (six dogs), by H. E. Cook's Roderick (Jack—Fanny).

Lilly IV. Rockdale Kennels' (New Bedford, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Lilly IV. (Jake—Nettie II.), April 22, two bitches, by H. G. Vinal's imported Rattler.

Mustard. Rockdale Kennels' (New Bedford, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch Mustard (A.K.R. 6188), April 7, six (four dogs), by their Banjo (A.K.R. 4217).

Fan Tan. Rockdale Kennels' (New Bedford, Mass.) imported fox-terrier bitch Fan Tan, April 20, six (two dogs), by C. A. Case's imported Foxie.

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Joan II. Lemon and white Clumber spaniel bitch, whelped March 18, 1886 (A.K.R. 5824), by J. S. Wallace, Toronto, Ont., to C. H. Wallace, Montreal, Can.

Johnny V. Lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Jan. 22, 1888, by Johnny II. out of Joan II., by C. H. Wallace, Montreal, Can., to F. Paquete, same place.

Saucy. Lemon and white Clumber spaniel bitch, whelped Jan. 22, 1888, by Johnny II. out of Joan II., by C. H. Wallace, Montreal, Can., to L. T. Trotter, same place.

Carrie. White and liver pointer bitch, whelped Aug. 14, 1884, by Lort out of Lady Croxteth, by D. H. Moore, Athens, O., to F. C. Rochester, Logan, O.

Genota. Tan and white fox-terrier bitch, age not given, by Venator out of Dudley Rage, by F. C. Wheeler, London, Ont., to A. Shore, White Oak, Ont.

Lady Nellie. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped May, 1886, by Smuggler II. out of Peggy III., by F. P. Kirby, Philadelphia, Pa., to Associated Fanciers, same place.

Elf and Fay (formerly Marion B. and Miss Mame). Black, white and tan beagle bitches, whelped July 5, 1887, by Little Ned out of Spangle, by E. R. Coleman, Lebanon, Pa., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Floss I. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Oct. 17, 1887, by Dread out of Diamond, by Robt. J. Irwin, Rockville, Conn., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mauprat. Black, white and tan Basset hound dog, whelped Nov. 6, 1887, by Nemours (A.K.R. 870) out of Fleur de Lis (A.K.R. 2387), by Morris Burnham, Tarrytown, N. Y., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Victor. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1887, by Duke of Lancaster out of Kleine, by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to Capital City Kennels, Washington, D. C.

Rex. Tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1887, by Duke of Lancaster out of Kleine, by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to Frank Gilman, New Bedford, Mass.

Chief. Brindle and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1887, by Duke of Lancaster out of Kleine, by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to Miss Ida F. Warren, Leicester, Mass.

Othello. Brindle and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1887, by Duke of Lancaster out of Kleine, by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to E. A. March, West Newton, Mass.

Ione. White and orange St. Bernard bitch, whelped Feb. 23, 1887, by Merchant Prince out of Daphne II., by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to Geo. Spofford, Bradford, Mass.

Apollona. Light brindle and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped July 16, 1886, by Apollo out of Brunhild, by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to John Keevan, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Monte Carlo. Brindle and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1887, by Duke of Lancaster out of Kleine, by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to E. S. Hooley, New York.

Duke of Hampden. Brindle and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1887, by Duke of Lancaster out of Kleine, by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to Rev. S. H. Pratt, Springfield, Mass.

Kleine. Brindle and white St. Bernard bitch (A.K.R. 2644), by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass.

Hamlet. Brindle and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1887, by Duke of Lancaster out of Kleine, by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass.

Bruce (A.K.R. 84)—Daisy whelps. Two red Irish setter bitches, whelped Dec. 8, 1887, by Wm. H. Child, Philadelphia, Pa., to Associated Fanciers, same place.

Master Shina—Woodstock Ada whelp. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped April 1, 1888, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to W. V. Dawson, Montreal, Can.

Master Shina—Woodstock Ruby whelp. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped October, 1887, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to A. W. Pancoast, Nashville, Tenn.

Master Shina—Muggins whelps. Cocker spaniels, whelped Dec. 24, 1887, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., a black bitch to J. A. Spracklin, same place, and a liver dog to E. A. Stone, Montreal, Can.

Bruce (A.K.R. 84)—Little Nell whelps. Red Irish setters, one dog and one bitch, whelped Oct. 18, 1887, by Wm. H. Child, Philadelphia, Pa., to Associated Fanciers, same place.

Bruce (A.K.R. 84)—Little Nell whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Oct. 18, 1887, by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to E. S. Twining, New York.

Drake—Madge whelps. Lemon and white Clumber spaniels, whelped March, 1888, by F. H. D. Vieth, Ottawa, Can., four dogs to Col. Hutchison, Chestnut Hill, Mass., and one dog to W. McMahon, Ottawa, Can.

Berkshire—Floss I. whelps. Fawn mastiffs, two dogs and three bitches, whelped Nov. 17, 1887, by Robt. J. Irwin, Rockville, Conn., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

PRESENTATIONS.

Troy. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped Sept. 1, 1887, by Ino (A.K.R. 2775) out of Muggs (A.K.R. 4056), by W. M. Keenan, Troy, N. Y., to W. H. Murphy, Ogdensburgh, N. Y.

DEATHS.

Tipperary. Black, orange and white collie dog, age and pedigree not given, owned by F. H. F. Mercer, Ottawa, Can.

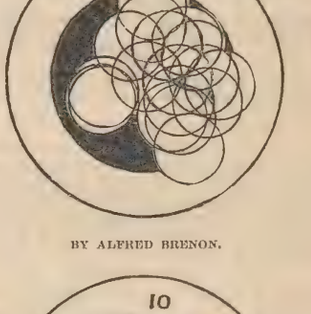
Dash. Lemon and white pointer dog, whelped April 17, 1887 Dash—Jennie), owned by A. M. Tufts, Lynn, Mass., April 29.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

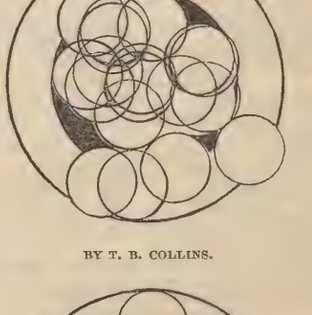
RANGE AND GALLERY.

GALLERY PISTOL SHOOTING.

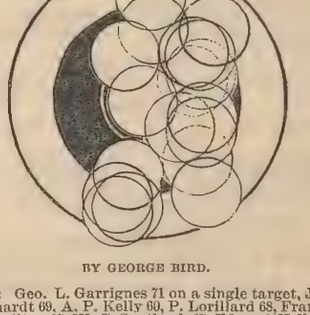
A REVOLVER match of much interest was closed at Conlin's gallery in this city last week. It was interesting because of the excellent work done. The target was that of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, 200yds., reduced for 100ft. The rings are 3-16in. apart. The possible is 72, or 216 on the three targets used; and Mr. Alfred Brennon, an artist connected with the Harper's establishment, made a possible 213, by putting in his 18 shots as shown in the exact size cut accompanying. T. B. Collins won second with a total of 211, and George Bird third with 210. Other



BY ALFRED BRENON.



BY T. B. COLLINS.



BY GEORGE BIRD.

scores were: Geo. L. Garrignes 71 on a single target, J. A. Davis 69, F. Schachardt 69, A. P. Kelly 69, P. Lorillard 68, Frank H. Lord 69, A. M. Hamilton 67, W. C. Southack 67, Edward Kelly 66, Chas. F. Jones 66, and M. Bixby 64. The shooting was with a .44 Smith & Wesson revolver. The portions of the targets here shown are of same size as the originals.

A new target introduced at Conlin's gallery is the "American silver coin target." It has five divisions, composed within circles of $1, 50 cent, 25 cent, 10 cent and 5 cent silver pieces, and counting from 1 for the $1 size up to 5 for the 5 cent size. A match at this target will begin May 12 and continue for thirty days, badges of marksmanship being awarded to those who make full scores.

NEWARK, N. J., April 30.—The final match of the Rutgers Rifle and Glee Club in the Essex Amateur Rifle Association tournament, was shot this evening and resulted in an easy victory for the Rutgers. This makes the eighth match they have won and entitles them to first place and title of Champion Amateur Rifle Club in Essex county. After the match Fred Dietz was presented with a gold medal for making the highest everage in the Essex County Tournament. Mr. Dietz is ready to shoot with any man who shoots in the Essex County Amateur Association. The following is the team that represented the Rutgers Rifle Club in the tournament and the averages in a possible,120:

F C Dietz	110½	M J McArdle	102½
G H Meisel	107¼	J Hillenbrand	102 2-3
H Snyder	106⅜	J Spielman	98 1 6
W Clark	105	F Schaefer	93¾
J J Farrell	103 3-7	J Dalton	93 2-3
E McGraith	102⅜	H Allan	91 1-5

OWENSVILLE, Ind., May 1.—The Owensville Ballard Rifle Team, 5 members made, the following scores to-day, poor light with 8 o'clock wind; standard target, 200yds., off-hand:

J Montgomery	5	8	10	6	7	10	5	8	9	8—76
C Summers	7	4	4	10	7	10	5	5	8	10—70
Jas Daugherty	6	8	7	5	4	10	8	5	9	6—68
McG Daugherty	7	8	5	7	6	6	5	6	7	10—67
W Roberts	10	7	7	5	4	4	8	8	7	2—62

HAVERHILL, Mass., Rifle Club, May 5.—200yds. off-hand, standard target, weather conditions fairly good. Tuck followed his clean score of last week by one this week:

H E Tuck	8	8	8	10	10	9	10	8	8	9—88
A Edgerly	7	7	8	10	6	9	7	9	7	7—77
G Smith	7	6	9	7	9	7	8	7	10	6—76
J F Brown	6	6	10	8	10	5	8	8	5	9—75
F R Merrill	6	8	8	7	6	6	7	7	4	8—67
C H Poor	7	7	7	4	3	9	5	9	8	8—67

BOSTON, May 5.—The attendance at Walnut Hill range to-day was quite large, and fair records were made.

100-Shot Revolver Match (50yds.)—Standard Target.

W Johnson, Jr.	10	8	6	10	9	10	8	8	8	8—85
	7	9	8	7	10	8	8	6	6	6—78
	10	6	10	9	8	8	9	8	10	10—88
	8	9	9	7	9	8	10	8	6	8 10—86
	8	9	6	9	9	8	9	9	10	9—85
	9	10	9	9	10	0	6	9	9	9—89
	7	9	7	10	7	8	7	6	7	8—76
	9	7	10	7	10	6	7	8	10	9—83
	8	9	9	10	8	9	8	8	10	9—88
	9	10	9	9	9	8	8	6	9	8—85—843

Revolver Practice Match (50yds.)

W Charles	10	8	8	9	8	9	9	8	9	10—88
J B Fellows	9	8	8	9	10	7	9	9	9	8—86
H Severance	9	8	10	10	6	7	9	10	9	3—83
O Marden	7	10	8	10	0	10	6	7	9	10—83
W Lyman	7	10	8	10	6	10	6	7	9	10—79
S Martin	8	9	7	9	5	7	7	9	6	7—74

Revolver Match (30yds.)

W Johnson, Jr.	5	7	10	8	8	10	9	9	9	9—84
S Day	9	9	5	7	7	8	8	8	9	9—79

Rest Match.

J Francis	10	12	12	10	12	12	12	12	11	11	11—113
S Wilder	11	11	8	12	9	12	12	10	12	12	12—109
T Warren	11	11	11	11	9	12	9	9	12	12	12—107
B Sumner	9	12	12	12	12	9	9	9	9	10	10—104
A Sharp	11	11	9	9	11	9	9	11	11	11	11—102
F B Hart	9	11	11	11	11	8	9	11	11	8	8—100
B G Barker	10	9	12	10	11	9	12	7	9	10	9—99
L R Avay	12	9	8	11	9	11	10	8	11	7	9—96
S Ham	11	8	8	8	11	9	10	11	9	11	9—96
A P Hooper	7	9	11	10	9	9	10	9	9	12	9—95
J B Long	9	8	8	9	9	9	9	12	9	7	9—92

Victory Medal Match.

H L Lee	10	10	10	7	8	9	10	10	7	9—90
O M Jewell	8	10	10	10	8	8	9	10	8	8—89
A Huntington	10	7	9	8	7	8	10	9	6	10—84
J Lawrence	9	8	8	10	8	8	9	9	7	7—83
B Rudge	9	6	7	8	8	8	9	9	10	8—82
N F Tufts	9	0	9	8	10	8	5	6	6	8—75
R B Edes (mil.)	7	8	8	7	7	7	8	8	6	7—73
C Towne	4	8	8	7	6	8	6	10	9	9—66

Off-hand Decimal Match.

G B Warren	4	7	9	8	10	6	9	5	9	7—74
F Daniels	6	9	4	6	6	6	10	9	7	8—71
A Houghton (mil)	6	6	10	7	5	6	8	10	4	8—70
R B Edes (mil)	6	5	10	8	6	7	9	5	8	8—70
N F Tufts	9	8	6	9	4	5	6	7	9	5—68
B Highland	6	8	8	7	9	4	9	6	3	5—65
D Davis	7	0	7	5	5	7	8	5	4	6—63
B Howe (mil)	8	5	4	5	4	7	3	6	9	7—68

Military Match.

E E Partridge	4	4	4	4	0	5	5	4	4	4—38
H D Warren	3	3	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	3—36
C M Gray	3	4	4	5	0	4	3	4	2	2—32
E O Mitchell	0	0	3	0	3	2	4	3	4	4—23
P Tancred	0	0	3	0	3	0	3	3	5	3—20

TOPEKA, Kan., May 3.—The following scores were made upon the range of the Topeka Rifle Club. Mr. John L. Paine made a clean score, counting 91 on the Rabbeth field target. We had a strong wind from 7 and 8 o'clock quarter and a fine gray light:

G E Morrison	10	10	6	7	7	5	10	7	9	10—82
	9	7	8	10	10	10	10	7	7	9—87
	7	10	10	6	6	10	9	7	10	10—85—254
J L Paine	8	9	10	9	8	9	10	10	10	8—91
	4	9	7	9	10	6	10	7	6	9—77
	10	8	7	6	5	10	10	10	9	9—84—252
Robt Thompson	8	8	9	9	8	4	9	7	6	9—77
	7	8	9	8	10	10	7	9	8	10—86
	9	9	6	6	7	9	10	9	7	7—79—242
C R Paine	9	8	5	7	5	8	10	7	10	9—78
	10	6	7	9	9	8	7	10	5	7—78
	9	9	5	6	10	10	7	5	9	6—76—232
R R Moore	6	9	6	8	9	8	5	7	9	6—73
	8	10	10	6	9	8	7	5	7	7—77
	10	8	5	7	10	10	7	6	7	8—78—228
J H Leonard	8	8	4	9	6	5	7	8	9	7—71
	7	8	6	6	9	8	10	6	8	6—74
	7	8	8	9	6	5	7	10	7	5—72—217
G J Mulrane	10	8	6	5	7	6	10	6	6	8—72
	5	7	7	7	4	7	7	8	9	7—68
	7	5	10	9	8	7	9	5	8	5—72—212
T W Bean	5	9	0	8	8	9	8	5	7	10—69
	10	7	4	4	4	10	6	8	9	7—69
	10	9	4	7	9	5	6	10	5	0—65—203
D N Betts	5	4	4	8	10	6	7	8	7	9—68
	4	6	0	7	4	8	5	7	4	5—50
	10	5	7	5	4	4	5	6	7	8—61—179

SUFFOLK, Va., riflemen are organizing a club for practice at the butts and in gallery.

PETMECKY.—Fred Petmecky, a sixteen-year old son of J. C. Petmecky, the gun cleaner inventor, has been attracting attention by his rifle shooting in Austin, Texas. A correspondent writes that the young man will by and by give Carver a hard push for his laurels, and inquiries begin to reach us from Texas asking if there is any American championship medal for rifle shooting at flying objects.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

A SHOOTING GROUND FOR NEW YORK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In connection with "Bedford's" communication in your issue of March 29, at the request of a number of parties who have taken an interest in the matter, a meeting will be held at the office of the Atlantic Ammunition Co., Limited, 291 Broadway, on Friday, May 11, at 1:30 P. M., with the view of effecting an organization such as proposed in "Bedford's" communication, *i. e.*, to furnish a well equipped shooting ground easily accessible to New York at all times; where any one may have practice, and where shooting matches and public exhibitions may be held, and the public accommodated and made comfortable.

Any one feeling an interest in this matter, and the advancement of such an enterprise, is invited to attend this meeting.

NEW YORK, May 2. CHARLES RICHARDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It seems to me that the ideas advanced by "Bedford," in your issue of March 22, are deserving of serious and favorable consideration at the hands of every good, bad or indifferent shooter in the immediate vicinity of New York city. I take it for granted that the new grounds will not seriously conflict with the true interests of any club having grounds of their own. Why should it? Are not most of the members of our clubs very indifferent shooters, and is not the reason because they do not practice, and is not the reason because they do not practice because the grounds, etc., are not accessible, and if they are, then generally no one is near to lend a hand or engage in friendly competition and thus make it interesting? Now, I take it if there were more good average shooters then there would be more interest shown in matches and more entries in the ordinary matches of the various clubs. I think the reason that many clubs are languishing is that the members are tired of being unable to make a respectable score and have given up shooting altogether. Now, will not this proposed shooting ground be a help instead of a hindrance to the neighboring clubs? I belong to a club now, and practice occasionally, but would welcome a nearer-by practice ground, and might then become expert enough to go up and clean out the whole club. I don't care about the tournaments, except as a means to an end, viz., making the grounds self-supporting, but I think it very strange if a great metropolis like New York is unable to support two or more properly conducted tournaments, on holidays, even at the same time. At any rate, let us have one place for practicing, even if we do not turn out to be Bogarduses or Carvers; two hundred 70 or 80 record men are better for the cause than ten Erbs or Stices.

I am in the banking business, and of slight frame, and unable to stand very exhausting physical labor such as many sports call for, and I find the excitement and invigorating outdoor life of the shooter just the thing for me, and wish I had begun years ago. Let our clerks and sedentary persons learn to shoot. C. M.

CENTRAL ILLINOIS SPORTSMAN'S ASSOCIATION will hold its tenth annual tournament, open to the State, at Sportsman's Park, Jerseyville, Ill., July 24, 25, 26 and 27.—CAM R. HUTCHINSON, Sec'y, Jerseyville, Ill.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

TORONTO, April 25.—Mr. "Alexander" Wyness, in the presence of a large number of trigger experts at McDowall's grounds, Kingston road, Scarboro, undertook to break 90 out of 100 Peoria blackbirds at 18yds. rise, for a wager of $50 against Mr. Chas. Casey. The feat had never been attempted before, and very few expected that Mr. Wyness would accomplish what he had backed himself to do, but he proved himself to be one of the best, if not the best, artificial bird shots in America. Not only were the birds broken, but 90 of them were blown to smoke, while the other 10 were well hit. The score stood 100 straight. The wind blew rather fresh across the traps at the outset, but gradually went down until almost a calm prevailed. Mr. Wyness might have left the grounds a rich man had he taken all the money that was offered even against his breaking nine-tenths of the century. Mr. Wyness, it might be mentioned, has been in the habit of shooting under the name of "Alexander," and it is his scores that have been so often of late at the head of the lists, both of the Toronto and Owl Gun Club shoots. He is a marvel, and there is talk of getting up a syndicate to back him against any man in the world, if Mr. Wyness can be induced to consent.

OTTAWA, May 3.—The Ottawa Gun Club shot to-day in beautiful weather a sweepstake at fifteen birds which resulted as follows: H. Street 13, J. Stewart 13, J. Manuel 11, A. Cameron 11, E. Smith 9, W. H. Tracy 8, and the sweepstake at five birds A. Throop, of Huberts. J. Stewart and E. Smith broke their five straight, but Throop won in the shoot off.

TORONTO May 3.—Mr. McDowall's shooting tournament opened at his grounds on the Kingston road this morning. Two clay pigeon shots were shot off, also a large number of sweepstakes matches, Messrs. Wayper, Smith and George coming well to the front. On account of the high wind that prevailed the scores were rather low.

Shoot No. 1, at 10 clay pigeons, 3 traps; 18yds. rise; six prizes: Wayper 10, Quarry 8, Smith 7, Scott 7, Heatherington 7, Gloar 6, Kay 6, Blea 6, Charles 5, Wakefield 4, Paul 4. Harnett 4, Parsons 5, George 4, McDowall 4.

Shoot No. 2, at 10 clay pigeons, 3 traps; 18yds. rise: Wayper 10, Smith 7, Wakefield 6, George 7, Gloar 7, Blea 6, Quarrie 6, Heatherington 6, Harnett 5, Paul 5, Scott 5, Townley 5, McDowall 5, Sandys 5, Moffatt 5, Parsons 5, Moore 5, Bayles 4. On shooting off the ties at six Heatherington took the sixth prize.

May 4.—The second day's shooting in McDowalls tournament took place to-day. The attendance was large, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, the wind blowing a gale all the afternoon. Shoot at 21 Peoria birds, 18yds. rise, for $100, divided into seven prizes:

Wayper	111111111111111111111	W Paul	111111001110111101111
Smith	101111111111111111110	M'Dowall	110101111111101110111
Gloar	111111101101111111111	Alexand'r	011011111101101101101
D Blea	011111111111111111001	George	111111010101100001
Scott	111101111011111101111	Heather'	100111111101010101101
Kay	111100111111111111111	Moffatt	111001010010011111100

Six others retired. The prizes were won by the first seven in the order named.

First sweep, at 9 Peoria blackbirds: Gloar 9 Casey 8, Paul 8, Smith 7, Scott 4, Wayper 7, Quarrie 7, Blea 7, George 5.

Second sweep, at 9 Peoria blackbirds: Paul 9, George 8, Casey 8, Gloar 8, Smith 7, Wayper 7, Blea 7.

Third sweep, at 10 Peoria blackbirds: George 10, Blea 10 Wayper 9, Smith 9, Alexander 9, Gloar 7, Casey 4.

Fourth sweep, at 10 Peoria blackbirds: Smith 10, Wayper 10, Blea 9, Alexander 9, Gloar 9, George 8, Casey 8, Paul 7.

Fifth sweep, 10 Peoria blackbirds: Wayper 19, Alexander 10, Gloar 10, Smith 10, Paul 8, Wakefield 8, George 6, Casey 6. In the shoot off Wayper killed 15 straight, Alexander 11 birds, Gloar 11 and Smith 2.

MONTREAL, May 5.—The Dominion Gun Club grounds were well patronized this afternoon by a large number of gentlemen to witness the competition in the telegraphic match, between 5 members of the Dominion Club and 5 members of the Owl Gun Club of Toronto. The shooting, on the whole, was of the best. Mr. Lumsden, after attending at the Montreal Gun Club shoot, where he secured second prize, immediately started on foot across country to the Dominion grounds, where, on his arrival, he immediately took up his position and shot his 20 birds off the reel, killing 14 of them, a first-class performance under the circumstances. The grand total was 79. Dr. Barnes officiated as referee for the Toronto Club. After the shoot a rush was made for the Balmoral Hotel, where a telegram was despatched to Toronto giving the result of the Dominion Club shoot. The reply was anxiously awaited, it being generally expected that the Owl Club would be the victors. Great was the rejoicing when the telegram was read out, giving the Toronto team's total as 68, or a majority of 11 birds for the home club. A return match will be shot in the near future. The following are the names and scores:

Dominion Club.	
C H Horseley	1001111111111111111—18
L T Trotter	1111111111101101110—17
W Emond	1111111010110110111—16
T W Lesage	1101110010101011111—14
W L Lumsden	1111110110001010111—14—79
Owl Club, Toronto:	Caruthers 17, Cockburn 14, Riggs 13, Persar 11, Smith 13, total 68.

MONTREAL, May 5.—A very large number of gentlemen from the sister gun clubs were present to-day at the Montreal Gun Club Grounds, at Cote St. Antoine to witness the most enjoyable shoot of the season. The weather was not of the best and a strong, cold, easterly wind blew all the afternoon. Count Maze, of Paris, gradually forged ahead by some fine shooting, and landed the winner by two birds, being heartily cheered by the spectators. Messrs. Lumsden and Masse tied for second honors, and on the shoot-off Lumsden won by one bird, Mr. Masse taking third prize. Mr. W. F. Robertson, who won fourth honors, began in grand style, killing seven straight. Four of the competitors tied for the fifth prize, and on the shoot off again tied, necessitating a third shoot, when Mr. E. Octave secured it by killing three straight. After the open match had been decided, sweepstakes were the order of the day. The onerous duties of scorer and referee were carried out to the satisfaction of all by Messrs. Geo. Taylor and W. W. Austin. The following is the detailed score at 15 Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise:

W. Lumsden	111101011011001—10	F. Williams	011111010010000— 8
J. Brown	011011101001000— 7	Mr. Masse	110110011101011—10
F. Dowd	000011111110010— 8	R. Redmond	101001110001100— 7
W. Robertson	111111001010000— 9	P. Taylor	011110008111000— 7
E. A. Cowley	101000111011100— 8	Count Maze	101111110111110—12
E. Octave	101111000010010— 8		

BOSTON, May 5.—The Jamaica Plain Gun Club to-day shot five events at the Clarendon Hill range, and defeated the Harvard College team by a score of 134 birds to 112. First event, 6 blackbirds—Palmer first. Second event, 5 blue rocks—Ingersoll and Holden first. The third event was the team shoot, each man having a possible score of 12 blackbirds and 13 clay-pigeons. Here is the score:

	Jamaica Plain.	
Slocum	101111111111—11	111101001111—10—21
Ingersoll	111111111111—12	101111001010— 8—20
Chapin	111101110110— 9	111111101011—11—20
Brown	101101110111— 9	10011 1011011— 9—18
Charles	101011111111—10	111111110111—12—22
Baxter	111111111010—10	010111110111—10—20
Boothby	000001101010— 4	011111010110— 9—13—134
	Harvards.	
Klyde	011110111111—10	111111110101—10—20
Coyle	101011111001— 8	101001111001— 7—15
Austin	1001000111101— 6	100001110111— 8—14
Palmer	0 0011111110— 8	110010101 1110— 8—16
Holder	011011111101— 9	010101001010— 6—15
Greene	101011110011— 8	001110111101— 9—17
Frye	111010111011— 9	001010110100— 6—15—112

Fourth event, 6 clay-pigeons—Ingersoll, Slocum, Palmer and Charles first. Fifth event, 6 blue rocks—Baxter, Ingersoll and Chapin first.

BRIGHTON, Mass., April 27.—The Brighton Gun Club held its third shoot at Faneuil to-day for their new series of merchandise prizes. The events were as follows: 1st—Five clays, J. Coyle, first. 2nd—Five clays, Breivogel and J. Coyle first. 3rd—Five bats, Breivogel and Hill first. 4th—Five bluerocks, Breivogel first. 5th—Five bluerocks, Breivogel and Hill first. 6th—Five bats, Hanson first. 7th—Five clays, Chase first. Medal scores—10 clays, 10 bluerocks, 5 bats:

Breivogel	1101101110	0111001111	10 11—18
J Coyle	1011001111	0101011111	10110—17
Hansen	1011010111	1101000111	10110—15
Hill	1011010000	0110011 00	01111—12
Chase	1010100001	1000001100	01110—10

THE WORCESTER SPORTSMEN'S CLUB will give a tournament May 29 and 30, open to New England. There are cash and valuable merchandise prizes, no handicapping. For full particulars address E. F. Swan, Sec'y, Worcester, Mass.

NORWALK, Conn., April 28.—Fountain Gun Club; the names marked * are visitors from the Bethel Club. First match at 5 clay-pigeons, 4 traps, 18yds. rise, National rules:

*C B Manley	10101—3	*W B Judd	01111—4
*C Ridge	11011—4	*E Stone	11111—5
*Bennett	11011—4	Ferris	11111—5
*Patterson	01101—3	Lockwood	11110—4

First divided, Lockwood second and Patterson third on shoot-off. Match at 7 clay-pigeons, 18yds.:

Manley	1110111—6	Ferris	1110111—6
E Stone	1011111—6	Lockwood	1111111—7
Bennett	1011010—4	Smith	0111110—5
Patterson	1001001—3	Capron	1011011—5
Ridge	1111101—6	Irland	1101101—5
Judd	0010001—2	Davis	1111111—7

First divided, Ferris second, Smith third. Match at 7 blue rocks, 18yds.:

C B Manley	0111101—5	E Stone	1111010—5
C Ridge	1111111—7	Ferris	1111111—7
Bennett	1011101—5	Smith	1100101—4
Patterson	1101000—3	Lockwood	0101111—5
W B Judd	0010010—2		

First divided, Lockwood second.

Same conditions: E. Stone 5, C. Ridge 4, C. Manley 7, Bennett 5, Judd 2, Patterson 4, Ferris 6, Irland 4, Capron 6, Davis 5, Lockwood 7, Smith 6. First divided on shoot-off, Ferris won second, Bennett third.

Match at 7 clay-pigeons: Manley 6, Stone 3, Bennett 6, Ridge 5, Patterson 5, Ferris 3, Smith 5, Davis 7, Richards 4, Capron 7, Lockwood 7. First and second divided, Smith won third on shoot-off.

Match at 7 blue rocks, ties divided: Stone 4, Manley 6, Bennett 4, Judd 2, Ridge 5, Patterson 3, Smith 5, Capron 6, Richards 5, Lockwood 6.

HAMBURGH, N. J.—The last monthly meeting of the Hamburgh Gun Club was the most exciting one of the season. The majority of the members were out and made the shooting very interesting. The first match was won by Mr. Couplin, second by Kemble, third by Mr. Linn, each receiving a turkey for a prize. The fourth match was won by Messrs. Edsall and Drew and will be shot off at the next meeting.

First Match.

Frank Kemble	1110100001—4	R Drew	1110110001—6
W J Williams	0001010100—3	R L Edsall	1010100001—4
W W Pierce	1100000111—5	Smith Simpson	0000 0100—1
H W Couplin	1001111101—7	John R Walling	1000110110—5

Second Match.

Frank Kemble	1101111101—8	R Drew	1001000101—4
W J Williams	1000011001—4	R S Edsell	0110011001—4
W W Pierce	1001010010—4	Smith Simsson	1001011110—6
H W Couplin	0110110010—5	John R Walling	0011000110—4

Third Match.

Frank Kemble	1101110101— 7	R Drew	1111010111—8
W J Williams	0111101111— 8	R L Edsall	1001010010—4
W H Edsall	0000001100— 2	Smith Simpson	0111110111—8
John Linn	1111111111—10	John R Walling	1001011101—6

Fourth Match.

Frank Kenble	00011—2	R Drew	01110—3
W J Williams	00013—2	R L Edsall	10100—2
W H Edsall	11100—3	Smith Simpson	01100—2
John Linn	10001—2		

SOLOMON CITY, Kansas, April 24.—Regular shoot. Inanimate target, 18yds. rise:

J Kraenchi	0010001010000010—4	B Johnson	1010010010010000—4
C F Dewar	0010000000100100—3	A J Collins	0000101100100000—4
C H Smith	0111110101000110—9	T J Edworthy	1110110000101100—8
E E Crooks	0100000110100000—4	M Robacker	0000010010000000—2

Tie shot off at 5 each. Kraenchi won. Five live birds each:

T J Edworthy	01011—3	B Johnson	00110—1
C F Dewar	10100—2	J Kraenchi	01111—4
C H Smith	10101—3	M Robacker	11001—3

Tie, miss and out. Smith won.

May 1.—Friendly shoot between Union Pacific Gun Club and Solomon Independents, losers to pay for birds:

Union Pacific.		Independents.	
C H Smith	0111101010110—9	T J Edworthy	0310111111110100— 9
Williams	1001000010100000—4	M Robacker	0000100000000000— 1
J Kraenchi	0001110011101—9	C E Crooks	1110110011010011—10
J Cadden	1000111011101—8	W Hopkins	0110000000000001— 3
J H Spratt	0101101010011111—9	B Johnson	0001100110000011— 6
	—		—
	39		29

T. J. EDWORTHY, Sec. and Treas.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., May 1.—The following scores were made at the weekly club shoot at the Park to-day, 20 Ligowsky clays:

Chappell	1111101111101111100001—15	Smith	0001100011100111101—11
Hansell	1101110111010101110—14	Skelly	1111101000111100101—13
Hutchins' 0	1111101111101111101—16	Beatty	1100011001111010000111
Tack	0101011010111111111—15	Warren	0111101001111111111—16
Burleigh	0001110101000001010— 8	Stoeckel	0010010101010111001— 9

Hutchinson and Warren divided, and Warren wins medal in shoot-off. Live pigeon badge at 3 birds:

Hutchinson	111—3	Skelly	111—3
Chappell	001—1	Smith	011—2
Beatty	011—2	Hansell	101—2
Tack	000—0	Burleigh	010—1
Warren	111—3	Stoeckel	000—0

Skelly won shoot off. Sweep at 5 clays, 2 moneys:

Hansell	10011—3	Chappell	10111—4
Hutchinson	00101—2	Beatty	00111—3
Skelly	01111—3		

Skelly and Hansell divided second. Sweep at 7 clays, 3 moneys:

Smith	1030010—2	Beatty	1111111—7
Tack	0101111—5	Dunsdon	0111111—6
Kirby	0101100—3	Hutchinson	1111111—7
Hansell	1010110—4	Warren	0111111—6
Skelly	0101010—3	Stoeckel	1010110—4
Chappell	1110110—5		

Hutchinson and Beatty first, Warren and Dunsdon second, Chappell and Tack third. Sweep at 5 clays, 3 moneys:

Smith	11111—5	Beatty	11101—4
Tack	11010—3	Dunsdon	11101—4
Hansell	00110—2	Hutchinson	01111—4
Chappell	10110—3	Warren	00011—2

Smith first, Hutchinson second in shoot-off, Chappell and Tack third. Sweep at 5 clays:

Chappell	10111—4	Tack	10111—4
Hansell	01001—2	Smith	10111—4
Hutchinson	01100—2	Wedding	00001—1
Dunsdon	01001—2	Warren	01001—2
Beatty	11011—4		

SAN FRANCISCO, April 29.—One of the largest gatherings of the season assembled to-day on the San Bruno Pigeon Grounds, to wind up the clay and live bird pigeon tournament. At noon the wind came howling with all its might from the ocean, and swept over the grounds with hurricane speed. Out of the 26 entries for the live bird shoot not a man came out with a clean score. Frank Bassford of Vacaville, Al. Donaldson of Suisun and Fanning of this city, each scored 11 kills, and they decided to divide equally the first 3 prizes. The fourth prize was shot off between the men who scored 10. The birds were a miserable lot and the cry for "another bird" was quite frequently heard. The judge, Mr. Eyre, had a most arduous task. It was late in the evening when the last shot sounded and the last bird retrieved by one of a promiscuous lot of dogs that were allowed the liberty of the grounds. The first shoot of the day was at 6 live birds, $2.50 entrance, divided into 60 and 40 per cent. Score:

Delmas	111211—6	Dunshee	211220—5
Coykendall	111111—6		

The principal shoot of the day now came with 26 entries. It was at 12 live birds, entrance $5, Hurlingham rules, 80yds. boundary. Score:

F Bassford	122112101221—11	Shaff	001011001101— 6
Coykendall	201121211011— 9	Donaldson	112110112211—11
Ed Fay	021110110211— 9	Duffy	210100121210— 8
Melly	211211110011—10	Fanning	222110212211—11
Kellogg	121011101012— 9	Fleming	101120121211—10
Stackpool	232121000220— 7	Rise	102022010202— 6
Eddy	112112002201—10	Parks	211011011110— 9
Golcher	212120101001— 8	Cate	010111002000— 5
Ford	002100202111— 7		

The 3 elevens divided first, second and third moneys.

ST. LOUIS, May 4.—The match between the 4 members of the St. Louis Gun Club, Messrs. Gates, Parrish, Dozier and Edgar, held at Compton Avenue Park this morning, resulted in defeat for Parrish and Edgar, who paid for the birds and the breakfast. The match was for 50 live birds, 26yds., plunge traps, every man for himself, the last 2 to pay: Gates 39, Dozier 37, Parrish 33, Edgar 32.

CINCINNATI, May 5.—The Carthage Gun Club recently arranged for a series of 12 shoots, and as a means to have the members exert themselves to make good scores, a gold medal to the one breaking the greatest number of birds out of 20. The first shoot was held this afternoon, and Chas. Strong captured the medal, breaking 16 out of 20. Those ranging next best were Ed. Haines 14, W. E. Bowen 13, and Chas. Koehler 12.

BROOKLYN, May 2.—The unfavorable weather to-day tended in a great measure to prevent the prominent wing shots from shooting at Woodlawn. Only eight were present at the trap, but they did some good shooting.

First Sweepstakes.

H McLaughlin (25)	1011110—5	H Buckley (21)	0000010—1
Dr Porter (24)	1110111—6	H Blattmacher (30)	1011060—3
A Schwartz (29)	1110011—5	G Jones (25)	0110111—5
P Leib (21)	1001100—3	W E Allan (27)	1000111—4

Ties for second prize won by H. McLaughlin.

Second Sweepstakes.

H McLaughlin (20)	0111101—5	Dr Porter (30)	1111111—7
W E Allan (30)	1110110—5	H Blattmacher (30)	0000111—3
A Schwartz (30)	1001111—5	P Leib (25)	1011100—4
G. Jones (30)	1100111—5	H Buckley (21)	0001000—1

Allen and Jones divided second. Referee, Mr. H. McLaughlin.

THE ENGLISH CUP.—The championship of England pigeon shooting challenge cup, originally held by Dr. Carver, will again be submitted for public competition, on May 30, at the Welsh Harp, Hendon. The cup, which is a beautiful specimen of the silversmith's art, is of the value of $500, and the holder will be entitled to the designation of champion pigeon shot of England. An entrance fee of $25 will be charged. John L. Brewer, the American trap-shot, has entered for the event and will be one of the contestants. He is shooting better than ever, and will be backed to win.

NEW YORK STATE SHOOT.—Auburn, N. Y., May 6.—The final preparations are nearly completed for the thirtieth annual tournament of the N. Y. S. Association. This tournament promises to be by far the most satisfactory and successful ever given in this State. I am confident that the success of this shoot under our auspices is beyond question, and I can safely say that there will be more new clubs join the Association at its convention here, May 28, than ever before joined the Association at any one time since it was organized. All this I attribute to the large number of prizes and the mode of classifying which is to be practiced. Our estimated entries in each one of our six regular contests will average over 100.—CHAS. E. KERR, Secretary.

NEWARK, N. J., May 3.—C. M. Hedden and Gustave Freche shot a fifty-bird match at Erb's to-day under Hurlington rules, Hedden standing at thirty yards from the trap and Freche at twenty-five. The latter used Schultze powder, in Kynoch shells, and Hedden used Schultze powder, in U. M. C. first quality shells. The birds were excellent fliers. The result was as follows:

Hedden.....1220111212211022122122111100201111121102011211212121—43.
Freche.....1122211601112112122020101211011211112112011210212—42.

Hedden used second barrel seventeen times, Freche fifteen.

ERB VS. GRAHAM.—The third and concluding bird match between Erb and Graham, to have been shot May 3, at Connesville, Ind., was postponed, owing to rain and wind. It will occur at St. Louis at some date not yet named. A twenty-five bird match was won by Erb, who killed 23 to Graham's 22.

WELLINGTON, Mass., May 5.—The weekly shoot at the Wellington range to-day was attended by a goodly number, and the four traps vied with each other to send the largest number of birds in midair. In the Grimes match Melcher captured the prize. In the merchandise match points were scored as follows: Perry 19, Stanton, Chase and Bert 18, Swift, Phelps, Scott and Nichols 17, Melcher, Bond and DeRochmont 16, Sanborn, Schaefer, Tyler and Grimes 15, Snow 14, Stone and Shumway 13, Bowker, French and Bowker 11.

THE PETERS CARTRIDGE CO., Cincinnati, O.—*Gentlemen:* I have used several hundred of your cartridges, and I find they are in every respect precisely what you claim for them. The slight recoil, excellent penetration and unequal ed uniformity make them in my opinion the best cartridges I ever used. WM. WAGNER. (Washington, D. C., April 11, 1888). —*Adv.*

Canoeing.

THE ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.

THE Committee on Camp Site has handed in the following report:

Henry Stanton, Esq., Vice-Com. Atlantic Division, A. C. A:

DEAR SIR—The committee appointed by you to select a date and place for the first meet of the new Atlantic Division respectfully submit the following report:

First, in regard to date, we recommend that the rendezvous be called for Saturday, July 14, and that the following week be devoted to the camp, the races being held on the first three days of the second week, as in the Association meets.

We have investigated a number of proposed locations and visited the most promising, but as yet have found none possessing all the requirements for a camp of upward of one hundred for ten days or more; which requirements, in the estimation of your committee, are as follows: Good water for sailing, short cruises and racing; dry and wooded ground for main and ladies' camp; beaching facilities; fresh water supply; food supply; accessibility; freedom from intrusion.

All of these must be had in order to make the meet a success, but among the many locations suggested none has yet been found that is not open to some grave objection. The great difference between camping a large body for some days and a brief bivouac on a cruise, does not seem to have been appreciated by most of those who have offered suggestions, hence many places have been dismissed after a brief inquiry, without wasting time on a visit of inspection. Among the places suggested were the Delaware, Potomac, Hudson and Shrewsbury rivers, Raritan Bay, Cow Bay, Huntington Bay and Oyster Bay. In regard to the first two, your committee did not consider themselves at liberty to recommend any site so far from the center of canoeing population, so to speak, of the Division; as though some new members might be enlisted, the first aim of the new Division, to meet the wants of present members about the Lower Hudson, would of necessity be sacrificed. A site on the Hudson was not considered, as it has been understood from the first that the meet was to be on salt water.

Realizing fully the difficulties which attend the transportation of canoes through New York city, and also the advantages of a point west of New York for canoeists on the Delaware, your committee have given special attention to Raritan and Sandy Hook bays and the Shrewsbury, especially as some pressure has been brought to bear on them in favor of these localities. A number of indefinite suggestions have been received, but a slight examination of each has shown that the proposer had in mind rather a brief bivouac than a large camp with the requirements mentioned above. The committee being long familiar with the entire shore of Staten Island, were unable to suggest any site there; the South Beach, where alone open water can be had, being entirely too exposed, with a surf at times in summer. The Shrewsbury, the Highlands and Sandy Hook are likewise well known to the committee, but the very swift tide in the former river would make it impossible to sail or race there, while higher up, about Pleasure Bay, the water is shoal, with mud at low tide, and the shores are low, marshy, and infested with mosquitoes. The Navesink River has also been suggested, but no suitable location is known there. One place suggested, the small island in the Shrewsbury near its mouth, is in the midst of a strong tide for a part of the day and surrounded by sand flats at extreme low water. The adjoining shores, beneath the Highlands, have also been suggested, but besides the swift tide there is no space for a camp at the foot of the high and steep bluffs.

The shores of Raritan Bay have been recommended by a number, but only two, Dr. F. W. Kitchell of Perth Amboy, and "Seneca," have gone into details or pointed out any particular spot. These two gentlemen recommended the mouth of Cheesequake Creek, and your committee have consequently inspected it most carefully. The time of low tide was chosen, and the committee walked from South Amboy along the beach to a point well beyond both mentioned by "Seneca." The first point was entirely too small, a beautiful spot to camp for a day when cruising, but too limited in area to afford any variety during a longer stay. It is part of a small hill cut off by the railroad, high enough to overlook the water, with a fine view, but lying near other high sand hills it would be very hot in summer. The chief objection to this and in fact all the shore from Amboy to the Highlands, is that at low tide the sand flats are bare for a distance of one-quarter to one-half mile from the shore.

Proceeding to the second location, just east of Cheesequake Creek, a gravel bluff some 40ft. high was found, rising sharply from a beach of sand and coarse pebbles, over which a canoe could not be dragged, but with room for canoes at the foot of the bluff. Along the west face the slope is more moderate and covered with scrub cedars and pines, the only shade within a long distance. At the top of the bluff is a plowed field, and though the view is fine, with a good sailing course at high water, the sand is bare for a quarter of a mile at low tide, the area of shade is very limited, and there is no place for a ladies' camp. Fresh water can be had from a well about one-eighth mile distant; meat, eggs, milk and other stores can be had easily; the station is near at hand, with trains to New York and Philadelphia, boats run to Perth Amboy and Keyport, two miles distant, and finally permission can be had to use the grounds without charge; but looking at the two serious difficulties, the shoal water and lack of shade, your committee cannot recommend the selection of the place. No other site in the locality is at present known to them, but they will gladly investigate any that may be brought to their notice, provided some definite information be given.

Going now to Long Island Sound, there is nothing nearer than Cow Bay, which locality your committee have examined thoroughly, going over the entire beach on foot from Sand's Point to the village of Manhanset. The best location is near Barker's Point, within 1½ miles of Sand's Point Dock by land or water, and about 1 mile by water from Great Neck Dock. It is accessible practically by boat only to one of these points, the nearest railroad station, 1 hour from New York, being about 7 miles from the proposed site by land. In summer five boats each way call at Sand's Point Dock, from East River piers in New York, fare 35 cents each way. The distance is but 21 miles from the Battery, so that many would prefer to cruise, but with one or two boats in the morning and others later in the day, there would be no trouble in reaching camp; while the trip would not be one that would attract a large crowd of outsiders. Along the beach for over ¼ mile is a bluff from 5 to 20ft. high, dry, sandy soil, rising to a hill at the back, all meadow land with a belt of shade trees about 30ft. wide along the water, in which the camp could be spread out, with ample space for a ladies' camp at one end. The beach faces S.W., with a fine view of the Sound and the mouth of Manhanset Bay on which it is situated; while opposite are New Rochelle and Glen Island, with many pleasant places near by for short cruises.

Good racing courses could be laid out, but in the bay oyster stakes are planted at intervals, a serious nuisance in sailing. Fresh water can be had by driving a well near the beach at small expense, and the village of Port Washington, within two miles by land or water, will furnish all supplies. There is also a good harbor for yachts that might visit the camp. The great difficulty is the beach; the rise and fall of the tide from 7 to 8ft., leaving about 80 to 100ft. of beach exposed, and this is of rough stones as large as the fist, with many large boulders in places. Spaces of 100ft. can be found along the beach that are free from the latter, and these might easily be cleared of the worst of the stones; but still it would be impossible to drag a canoe up or down over the remaining stones. Something might be done in the way of a wide plank walk down to low-water mark, anchored down with stones, up and down which canoes might be hauled; but no system of float seems practicable without a very heavy expense.

This difficulty is one that must be met almost anywhere on salt water about New York, where the rise and fall of the tide is from 5 to 8ft.; and though increased in the present case by the absence of sandy beach, it must be present in a degree everywhere. Of course at high water and even half tide the trouble will be much lessened, but it so happens that the time of full moon, when it is most desirable to hold the meet, is also that of the spring tides, rising higher and falling lower than at other times in the month. Material for the construction of ways of some kind might possibly be hired for a couple of weeks at Port Washington, where a number of old war vessels are being torn apart, leaving plenty of spars and planks. Another disadvantage is the presence of a picnic grove, Idlewild, frequented by excursions from New York, about ½ mile from the proposed site, but as these excursions are landed directly at the grove and find their amusements within its limits, they might prove no objection; in any case, wherever the camp may be located within some miles of New York or any large city, a watchman will probably be necessary.

The property in question is owned by Mrs. J. H. Cornwall, who resides about ½ mile distant, and who will allow the Division to camp free of charge provided no damage be done to the trees and that proper precautions against fire be taken. Wood for fuel can readily be obtained near by. Your committee are still ready to search further if any better localities can be suggested, but this site would seem practicable, and sets at rest all doubts as to obtaining a fairly good camp ground; while at the same time there are some weeks yet in which a further search can be made.

W. P. STEPHENS, Chairman,
WM. WHITLOCK,
H. M. CARPENTER, } Committee.

A CRUISE ON THE EAST COAST OF ENGLAND.

HOW to begin a log is always a puzzle. Commence it how one will it doesn't look right. We will try this time by first of all introducing ourselves, follow on with a description of our boats, and that done up anchor and forge ahead with an account of our daily doings. With quarterdeck manners we now doff our caps and say we are men with a strong aquatic taste, that our boating names are Sabrina, Muriel and Gipsy, and that we fly the Mersey C. C. burgee. We have hitherto been firm believers in the ordinary Mersey paddling canoe, and have enjoyed many a joyous time in such craft, but in the autumn of 1886, while cruising on the open waters of the Sound of Jura we became convinced that more pleasure could be had in a boat possessing more beam and freeboard, that would take care of herself a bit in a blow. This being rank heresy was debated in great secrecy, so as not to reach the ears of the older members, but needs must when a certain gentleman has the ribbands.

In recent cruises we had been sadly bothered with dunnage—dunnage largely increased by photographic cameras, air beds, the luxury of a more recherché cuisine and so on until our little boats were sadly hampered in a seaway. Such things should not be. Besides, cruises of late had partaken of a more ambitious character than the short trips of days gone by. A new and more powerful canoe therefore seemed desirable, but what was the craft of the future to be?

How easily are some questions asked, how hard it is to answer them. To one who loves canoeing and is thinking of a new boat there can be no more absorbing question than the one the friends proposed to be.

Sabrina in the northwest of England, Muriel in the east and Gipsy in the Midlands were night after night stolidly working out the problem, each in his old arm chair blinking at the fire and pulling at the briar, while canoe after canoe pictured itself to the mind's eye only to be wrecked by the thought that one would not turn to windward, while another would be wet in a lop, and so on.

In the midst of their deliberation came the Liverpool Exhibition where Bond showed the "David Ratcliffe," a canoe 14ft. by 2ft. 10½in. fitted with a 40lb centerboard (arranged to lift out for portages) rigged with main and mizen and propelled (when not sailed) by sculls instead of the paddle. In this craft we saw the solution of our difficulty and forwith visions of glorious trips in more open waters floated before our minds, while on many a long winter's evening jolly sails were conjured up in which the new craft with the old skippers at the helm were the central figures, and out of the failures of the past were fashioned the fancied triumphs of the future in a way which, while it is impossible to the tyro (be his bump of imagination ever so developed), is happily open to that experienced dreamer

whose heart has tried
And danced in triumph o'er the waters wide.

So passed in bright anticipation the dreary winter on till at last welcome spring "breathed promise of merry sunshine."

A long confab with Bond, the Mersey Canoe Club builder who carries on business at Birkenhead, and the Sabrina 14ft. by 3ft. 2in. was put on the stocks, followed by the Muriel 15ft. 6in. by 3ft 6in., and afterward by the Gipsy 14ft. 10in by 3ft 6in.

A short experience on home waters in a trial trip proved that the deck position was not only the most comfortable but gave the greater feeling of security, and that sleeping on board was preferable to camping on terra firma. This was a new departure in canoeing with a vengeance to men who had in days gone by firmly believed in the narrow craft of 26in. with its primitive rig—aye and prepared to maintain their belief with arguments then deemed unanswerable. What is Darwin's theory of evolution to this? Well leaving things no fellow is expected to understand, let us turn to the time when brief experience shall be followed by lengthened practice. The time for this soon came. The Royal Canoe Club having issued invitations for a great meet of English canoeists on the Norfolk Broads, to those Broads and to that meeting we decided to go with the avowed intention of subsequently sailing our ships round to the London River.

Gipsy, held a prisoner by business engagements, was a late arrival, and his old messmates returning from the main body to meet him, the trio were unfortunately out of a good deal of the fun; still they managed to enjoy themselves where

"Broad water lilies lay tremulously."

But we spare our readers a lengthy description, inasmuch as the London *Field* had full accounts, suffice it to say we had opportunity of ascertaining that the new boats were quicker in stays, and altogether handier in every way than we had anticipated.

All too soon the official cruise was over, and bidding farewell to their jovial companions, Sabrina and Muriel early in the morning of the 14th of August loosed out at Oulton "on ocean's foam to sail." Oulton Dyke was so snug an anchorage that the two had no idea what a game of romp the weather had been having outside while they slept, but the sight of the big rollers dashing against Lowestoft Pier head quickly enlightened them. The wind (N. by W.) was light, however, and the general appearance of the day seemed to promise fair weather. The breeze might with advantage have had more weight in it, for the ebb being strong against them slow progress was made until they carried the flood past Covehithe Ness, but at this point, whistle as they might, the fickle wind died away altogether. Steadily were the new oars plied over the rolling swell under a burning sun—opportunity being thus afforded to contrast this with the old paddle mode of progress—until Southwold was placed astern, and then a sudden but welcome puff came from the N.E., which, freshening, enabled them to bowl merrily along till Orfordness was on their lee. But who can depend on the wind? Talk of the fickleness of women—why, such fickleness is constancy itself to the ever-changing moods of that god or goddess (we know not which) who presides over the stables in which Boreas and Company (query, Limited?) like certain sublunary steeds, are apparently kept ready harnessed to go anywhere and do anything at a moment's notice.

Suddenly the breeze took a turn round from N. E. to S. E., but with the change all its power had departed as if it was too blown in crossing over to get up a bigger head of steam. However, it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good, and the friends found that with the heavy swell gone down the passage to Orford Haven which they ran into for a night's berth was all the pleasanter. Father Neptune, as if loth to say Goodbye, did not let them out of his clutches without a parting salute on the bar just as a reminder, you know!

Next morning, when Sabrina and Muriel stood out to sea, there was hardly a cloud in the sky, while the wind was S. W. and chilly. After a few puffs it gradually dropped away; but just as the skippers decided upon hoisting "wooden topsails" it altered its mind and came from the S. E., making it a long and short leg to Harwich. The mouth of the Woodbridge river was given a wide berth because of huge beds of shingle which obstructed it and because of a strong ebb-tide race to cross if an inshore passage was taken.

At Harwich they were joined by Gipsy who had trained; and, once more united, the little fleet romped along together. There was a fair wind and a glorious afternoon to explore the river Orwell, that "sweetly pretty" stream, as the fair sex would say, and with every stitch of canvas set we enjoyed our sail immensely—three jollier fellows it would have been difficult to find. The village of Pin Mill came abeam sooner than expected and hearing that off here was a good anchorage for small craft we dropped our mud hooks overboard. Tents up, the three boats were temporarily fast side by side and the appetizing sound of a beefsteak trying in the pan, with the fragrant smell of coffee, showed that the steward was doing his duty.

A calm night succeeded a peaceful evening and when darkness shut the land from our view the riding lights of the different craft at anchor gave a feeling of companionship, while the shore sounds rendered musical by their passage over the water with the rhythmical lap of the tide against our boats, made a pleasant lullaby—who could not sleep under such circumstances?

'Tis an old maxim in the schools
That flattery's the food of fools,

but for all that we felt bigger men when the Coast Guard made their round to see it riding lights were duly carried and to inquire where we hailed from, even though we were awakened from our "beauty sleep" to answer.

Tuesday, Aug. 16.—A cold N.E. wind made up while breakfast was being discussed, and, the holding being bad, kedges dragged until the best bower was hove overboard. A council of war, whether with a foul wind and probably a rough sea we should go outside, or whether a further exploration of the Orwell would not be better, decided upon the latter course. A very enjoyable run to Ipswich and a beat back to Harwich was our morning's work. By the way, opportunities offer themselves during cruises such as the one we are recounting, to notice not only the peculiarity of the landscape and the manners of the natives, but also to read the past history of a district by the names or rather endings of the names of its villages. In Ipswich and Harwich we have the Anglo-Saxon *wic* and the Norse *vik*, which meant a village in the former and a bay or creek in the latter tongue.

But to proceed, the sharp little waves which swabbed the decks, and the fresh air gave us something else to think about than etymological derivations, and that was when lunch would be ready, for the appetites built up when cruising are something wonderful. Some boatmen at Harwich sententiously gave us the bearings of "a secluded spot" for the night's berth, which turned out to be Holbrook Creek, some distance up the Stour, and quickly the brisk breeze and flood tide bore us there; Sabrina, aided by a spinaker, leaving his friends astern. Mention has been made of late relative to the speed of a sailing canoe, and this alone induces us to quote from our log book that the seven miles, from Harwich Pier to Holbrook Creek, with a steady following wind (we could easily have done with more) and on the flood tide, was covered in three-quarters of an hour.

Holbrook Creek boasts of a hard, an oasis amid wide stretching mud flats, and ashore we went for a ramble, only too delighted to stretch our limbs after their confined quarters for the past forty-eight hours.

It was a grand evening and what with a glorious sunset and "the beauty born of murmuring sound" which came from the tide, doubly restless with its phosphorescent lights, our little creek proved a most enjoyable spot indeed, and "secluded" to boot.

The east wind in the morning being light and the weather looking more settled, the idea of going further up the Stour was abandoned and we beat back to Harwich instead and then out to sea on the ebb, once more bound south.

We can hardly leave Harwich without recommending it and its two rivers as a first-class canoeing center, indeed, we think it would be hard to find a more suitable one, for the rivers make grand sailing water in rough weather, while outside the coast is indented with numerous rivers and creeks all worth exploring.

A reference to the chart will show that with a S.E. wind we were just able to lay a course for the Naze, but when there a few short boards were needed to round it; which done, it was close-hauled work down the coast, until as the land trended away to the west'ard we freed our wind and made good way for Colne Point. The wind fell lighter and lighter, but still we crept on with a draught of air that would not have moved our old boats a single yard, and while passing Clacton the steward served out afternoon tea which, to quote a very well worn sentence, "cheered but inebriated not."

Heavy clouds now massed themselves to the south'ard, heralding a storm and hastening the hours of darkness. Suddenly a breeze from the N.W. piped up as we rounded the Point, so sheets had to be hauled in for St. Osyth's Creek, our destined anchorage. Here in due course we arrived, our approach having been for some time heralded by a salute of Heaven's artillery, the big guns being manned for the occasion, fortunately we escaped with but little wind and no rain.

When the rain comes before the wind,
Topsail halliards you must mind;
But when the wind before the rain,
Soon you may make sail again.

With what light left we examined our creek which seemed snug and, tents being erected, a good square meal was enjoyed while many a joke went round (the boats lashed together meanwhile). By the bye, the passing of the different viands from "the cuddy" afforded grand fun; then each boat swung to its own cable and her skipper rolled himself in his blankets—but we were not to sleep just yet. Sabrina (cautious man), taking one farewell look around, was horrified to see Gipsy's riding light drifting away into the impenetrable darkness, the apparently unknown, then there was great excitement until the wanderer was brought back and his further vagaries restrained by a pig of lead being added to his anchor.

Thursday, Aug. 18.—At high water our creek was only separated from the sea to the westward by a narrow belt of shingle, and advantage was taken of this to have an invigorating tub in the surf. Breakfast and the morning pipe over we got underway for Brightlinsea, but Brightlinsea saw us not. How often in sailing small craft may an old moral be altered to the following tune: "The skipper proposes, but the wind disposes." The cause of our change of plans, or rather of the changing of our plans (a distinction with a difference, good reader, which your logical mind will readily grasp) came about in this prosaic fashion. Imprimis, as our ancestors would say, the wind, W. by N., made it a dead beat up to Brightlinsea, and then, while leaving the creek, we were struck by a heavy rain squall, and to complete our discomfiture, for verily it never rains but it pours, you know, the ebb was strong against us. Not being anxious to (falsely) prove our strength of will, a term not unfrequently confounded with pigheaded stubbornness, which is really a sign of weak will, we philosophically bore away for Harwich instead. When Sales Point was abeam, the sky to windward banked up black and ominous and there was every appearance of dirty weather, in seaman's parlance "it looked very saucy." At last crash came the thunder, and we had the full benefit of a squall. "There is beauty in the bellow of the blast," sang the lovely Katisha, and to a certain extent we agree with this elderly virgin; but one may

have too much even of a good thing, and this was soon our lot. By the way, it is not difficult to understand and even to enter into and sympathize with the feelings of the poet Young (we are in a different mood now and not thinking of Gilbert), of whom it is recorded that he loved to go out when the thunder was abroad and the storm a-raging. To some men a real good thunder clap, or better still a series of thunder claps preceded by the sudden rushing of the wind and followed by the no less sudden down-pour of the rain, is a message from nature full of attractiveness (a good deal depends upon the state of your oilskins!). But moralizing aside it was a comfort to find that the boats behaved themselves right bravely, while we ran dead before the gale under storm canvas for the Ray Sand, some seven or eight miles ahead, our nearest point of shelter, and under its lee we shortly found ourselves, thanked our stars at having such staunch craft, for they made good weather of what in the old class of boat we should have had—to speak the least of it—considerable trouble with.

In these sheltered waters we made more sail and entered the Crouch River, probably so called from its crooked course. The squall having blown itself out, we drifted up the river with a faint zephyr to that quaintest of all quaint places, Burnham, where we landed for stores and to look about us, being much taken with the Old-World appearance of the town.

Canewdon Creek, to which the Burnham fishermen directed us, being unsuited to our purpose, we dropped our mud hooks on the opposite shore, thereby bringing troubles thick upon us, for it turned out that we were on an oyster bed, and down came the watchers upon us like Mark Twain's frog upon a fly. The only way to pacify these irate individuals was to haul inshore clear of the bed when the tide made, which we did, realizing at the time that our start next morning, on which much depended, would be consequently delayed. It was too late to think of finding another berth.

Friday, Aug. 19.—To-day we ran back to Burnham with a light air and turned down the Roach over a strong ebb—bother those watchers!—fondly flattering ourselves that the tide would be in our favor further down; but, as we found these creeks to dry out at the southward entrances first, "Hope told a flattering tale" to our cost. What little wind there had been died away, and, the sun coming out with scorching power, rowing was anything but a pleasant occupation. When half-way cooked, overboard we popped for a plunge in the briny, and the fillip thus imparted enabled us to drive our boats as far as the Coast Guard station in Havengore Creek, a name, by the way, with an affix much rarer in England than the Emerald Isle, and generally having allusion to its shape as a triangular plot of ground either running into other land or into the seaboard. Here we were left high and dry on the mud, instead of taking up a cosy berth on the long-looked-for London River. Bother those watchers, we say again.

The coast guard at once came to see us—not the one who interviewed the crew of the Viper—and thinking of the Viper, we cannot help wishing there were more of such books to read, for it appears visitors are as great a rarity to this sojourner in the wilderness as, according to our Latin grammar, a black swan used to be to the inhabitants of the civilized globe centuries ago. This old salt, intuitively knowing what would please, enthusiastically described a new rig he had invented; and, his yarn over, advised us when we had water enough to haul close into the west bank for fear of receiving "a knock" from a hay barge drifting through with the night's tide. Not wishing to "take the knock" in this fashion, we floated our boats to the shore as the tide made up the creek, but we were not free from an adventure after all, and it came about in this way.

When the tide made over the Maplin, which it did at the sleepy hour of eleven P. M., and met the other tide, a bubble was caused, and each boat naturally sheered about and circled round after the manner of a float in an eddy. What could we do? Well, nothing but watch one another's riding lights careering about. What was bound to happen did happen, in one mad rush the cable of one fouled the rudder of another. The phosphorescent water boiled past at no end of a rate, making it troublesome work for the crews to put matters shipshape, but patience and perseverance conquers difficulties, and some time or other we were comfortable. All this exertion entitled us to one more pipe, and that over we snored in concert.

Creeping out into the channel next morning as early as possible we found an east wind, and it was a case of "rig-a-jig-jig, away we go," till the tide turned some four miles above Southend pier. The wind still held fair, and steering in shore we ripped through the slop to Thames Haven. Shortly after leaving this place we were caught in a succession of heavy squalls of wind and rain, and having failed to get into the Mucking for want of water, were in a difficulty where to find a quiet berth for the night, finally choosing the Lower Hope reach. Talk about mud, it was something too awful, and when we took the ground a prisoner each man found himself in his canoe. How to get out we knew not. Lower was our hope of a supper than if we had been three Crusoes stranded on the most deserted of islands. Nay, in that plight we could have reconnoitered, but in this, our island of mud, to have attempted to move seemed to threaten us with lower depths still. However, Sabrina fortunately was the owner of a pair of wading boots with which he made the attempt, and "squirked" through the "putty" to serve out the rations like a good Samaritan.

In the early morning we were awakened by some river side loafers shooting at gulls (we use the preposition advisedly and thankful too for the poor birds' sake), and little as we were led to appraise these sportsmen (save the mark!) at a high value we were more than astonished at seeing one of their number trying to poach—to filch—to appropriate to himself—well, what's in a name—to steal a pair of boating shoes from Gipsy's mizen mast. Gipsy, soundly asleep as becomes the innocent, was awakened by the shouts of his friends' and putting his head out frightened the would-be mis-appropriator, thus both saving his property and bearing evidence to the fact that in some circumstances ignorance is not bliss, and then it is not folly to be (other) wise.

We had a strong flood tide with us on starting after this early adventure but a head wind, and did not make Erith until the afternoon. We had proposed to reach Kingston, but as time pressed this plan was given up and a landing forthwith effected. Sabrina and Gipsy had a mighty washing of boats and packing of luggage, but Muriel—homo fortunatus—having more time at his disposal, only awaited their departure to hold on for the upper Thames.

Thus ended the last cruise of the three skippers, a cruise wanting, it is true, in the grand scenery they had been accustomed to in previous trips on the west coast of Scotland, but for all that a most enjoyable one, the memory of which will shorten many a long winter's evening, it is hoped, certainly it will give a zest to the photographic album, which through the help of Sol—artist imperial—boasts many a picture of moving scenes by flood and field, from a quiet berth on a canal to an exhilarating sail on breezy waters, with a study of the Atlantic rollers breaking on the rugged Scotch coast put in as mustard is into a sandwich to make the morsel toothsome.

A feeling of sadness comes over the true boating man when cruising things are put away for the winter, and his craft which has been so enjoyable a home, is carefully laid on the rack, but as the end of the 1887 season saw the inauguration of the British Canoe Association our feelings, were changed to bright anticipations for the future.

To our English readers we say in Dot's words: "Will you join the clan? You will find such friends as you never dreamed of before, and delights kings and the rich are strangers to."

Our fervent wish is that the association will bring together many "a good man and true," and that its cruises on salt water and on fresh may be as jolly as have been those of its sincere friends.

SABRINA,
MURIEL,
GIPSY,
} Mersey Canoe Club.

THE NORTHERN DIVISION MEET.

ACTIVE preparations are being made for the Northern Division camp, to be held at Lake Couchiching, July 23 to Aug. 4. Horse Island is now being thoroughly underbrushed and the camp store, wharf, etc., will be built at once. During the winter the sailing courses were laid out to north and south of the island. The Grand Trunk Railway will carry members to and from Orillia at one fare (canoe and kit free). The steamer Norseman, Charlotte (port of Rochester) to Port Hope, will issue return tickets at $2, canoes free.

Already the greatest interest is being taken by canoeists and their friends in the coming meet, which promises to be a large one. The long, clear stretches of Lake Couchiching are especially adapted for sailing, while its propinquity to the River Severn and numberless small lakes make it a perfect paradise for cruisers. The programme of races is as follows:

PADDLING RACES.

No. 1. Classes II. and III. Open or decked, any blade, 1 mile. No. 2. Classes IV. and V. Open or decked, fitted with centerboards, any blade, 1 mile. No. 3. Classes IV. and V. Open, single blade, 1 mile. No. 4. Classes IV. and V. Tandem, open canoes, single blades, decked canoes, double blades, 1 mile. No. 5. Any Class (except Class I.). Tandem, lady and gentleman, any blade, ½ mile. No. 6. Classes IV. and V. Club fours, four paddles from any organized club, single blades, 1½ miles.

COMBINED RACES.

No. 7. Classes A, B and C. Open or decked, 3 miles: the half miles to be alternately paddled and sailed, commencing with paddle. No. 8. Classes A, B and C. Open or decked, paddle 1 mile to windward, round buoy, step mast, hoist sail and run 1 mile to leeward.

SAILING RACES.

No. 9. Classes A. B and C, novices who have not sailed a canoe prior to 1888, 3 miles. No. 10. Classes A, B and C, decked canoes, 3 miles. No. 11. Classes A. B and C, open canoes, 3 miles. No. 12. Classes A, B and C, open or decked, passenger race, male passenger weighing not less than 100lbs, 3 miles. No. 13. The six leading canoes from each of Nos. 10 and 11, 4½ miles (absence of any not to prevent the race).

MISCELLANEOUS RACES.

No. 14. Portage race, any canoe (Class 1 excluded), weight of canoe not less than 50lbs., paddle ¼ mile, portage ¼ miile, paddle ¾ mile. No. 15. Hurry-skurry, run, swim and paddle. No. 16. Tournament.

Note A. The record prizes will be awarded from the results of Nos. 1 and 2, 7 and 8, 10 and 11. B. The "one-man-one-canoe" rule is to apply as heretofore, and in addition each canoe will be limited to one rig in the sailing and combined races; that is, the sails used in the first of such races are to be used in the other sailing and combined races, but these may be reefed or lowered, and mizens may be omitted in combined races without affecting subsequent events. C. The races for tandems and fours are excepted from the "one-man-one-canoe" rule. D. Special races will be added at the discretion of the Regatta Committee, if a sufficient number of contestants signify their desire and willingness to enter. Such as "a paddling upset race," "a man-overboard sailing race," "a passenger-overboard sailing race," etc.

G. M. DOUGLAS, M.D.,
COLIN FLASER,
G. M. HATTON,
} Regatta Committee.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Northern Division: J Godfrey, F. Kilmer, A. Bottum, of Bobcaygeon, Ont. Central Division: Matthew Bender, Jr., Albany, N. Y.; Charles G. Ransom, Cleveland, O. Eastern Division: John F. Seven, Jr., Thornton H. Smith.

Yachting.

SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C.

LAST week the Seawanhaka C.Y.C. closed the interesting and successful winter work which has done so much to aid and instruct its members, and to shorten a winter that has been colder and more tedious than is usual in this climate. The general use of the handsome club house has proved a very important factor in uniting the members and promoting social intercourse among them, but besides the social features it has been the school room for much valuable instruction in special classes and lectures. On Tuesday night were held the graduating exercises of the navigation class, which has been held twice a week under the direction of Capt. Patterson, and on Saturday night the final lecture of the series, on Harbors, was delivered by Capt. H. C. Taylor, U. S.N., through whose kindness we are enabled to give the following extracts, which are of special interest to all yachtsmen about New York. During the summer the house will be open as usual, but the lectures and classes will not be resumed until the end of the yachting season, when it is proposed to carry out on a still more complete scale the experiment so successfully inaugurated.

"Some great harbors, lacking convenient land access, have not been utilized as ports, and are not generally known. Among harbors of the first class may be mentioned Rio de Janeiro, which is well known, Acapulco less known and used, Chiriqui Lagoon in Costa Rica, scarcely known, Carthagena harbor on the Spanish main, Magdalena Bay in Lower California, and Gardiner's Bay in Long Island are, I believe, the most complete harbors I have ever visited in my cruising. The most eminent of authorities on harbors say Gardiner's Bay, with its perfectly sheltered tributary basins, is perhaps the best anchorage in the world.

"Considering our coasts, we should place Halifax, Portland and Boston high among harbors of the second class. Halifax having fogs and reefs outside the entrance; Portland lacking capacity, while Boston's defects are so slight that we probably do her injustice when we do not place her in the first class. New Bedford, Newport and New London are in the third class. New Bedford, difficulty of access and lack of space. Newport, lack of space and bad holding ground. New London, too much withdrawn from outer coast line, and lack of anchorage space. A portion of Narragansett Bay north of Gould Island should, perhaps, be placed in the first class, having almost every advantage demanded by a great anchorage. I have always classed Gardiner's Bay among the few harbors of the first class, and it is, without doubt, first in the front rank upon our Atlantic coast. Some figures will be significant in this connection. Boston can give a good anchorage to 1,827 merchant vessels of various sizes. New York has a capacity for 10,965, with its two harbors; while Gardiner's Bay can accommodate as many as 15,098. New York comes near to being in the first class, but its bar relegates it to the second. Delaware Bay can scarcely be rated higher than third, the low water bay being a poor shelter, even with the aid of a breakwater, and the whole bay and its entrance being obstructed by shoals. Hampton Roads, though the seat probably of a great commercial port in the future, fails of a high place among the harbors of the first class because of a bar, and of the openness of the anchorage grounds, permitting a long fetch of the sea from the eastward; but these defects are not sufficiently serious to place it in the second class. South of this we may note Key West as a second class. On our Pacific coast we have San Francisco, whose bar alone prevents its ranking first class; and the Columbia River mouth, whose very bad bar puts it in the third class. Puget Sound ports have the rare trouble of too deep water for convenient anchorage, and Bellingham Bay, near the line of British Columbia, which is easily in the second class, may, when more is known of it, prove to be in the first rank.

"You will have observed, doubtless, that commerce in establishing a great port does not make a good harbor the first requisite, but has always selected a point of greatest convenience for land access; that being secured, a good harbor in the vicinity is considered desirable, but is secondary in importance; and thus we see Montreal, difficult of water approach, and ice bound for part of the year, outstrip Halifax. New York grows to greatness while Gardiner's Bay is a wilderness. Norfolk languishes, and Newport News is unheard of, while Baltimore enjoys centuries of prosperity as a great port.

"The commercial instincts of European nations are keen, and recognize quickly the need of good harbors, and they call upon their rulers to supply that need. Not so with us in the United States. Our demands upon Congress are feeble and intermittent, and in consequence but little regarded. New York is to-day, all things considered, the greatest trade center in the world. Its harbor is nearly perfect, but its entrance is difficult, at times dangerous for large vessels, upon which so much of its prosperity depends, and its inner waters, which are of noble capacity and proportions, are sadly mismanaged, or more exactly, not managed at all.

"A brief description of the Board of Conservancy of the Port of London and the River Thames will suffice to indicate the general system of government for other great ports of England, difference of detail being caused by the varying circumstances of localities. The Thames at London, compared to New York harbor, is but little more than a muddy ditch; yet a vast commerce is there accommodated. Such methods as are employed at London, if brought to bear upon our port, already so generously treated by nature, would produce results of order and efficiency undreamed of in our present chaotic state. The directing authority at the port of London is a commission known as the Thames Conservancy Board. All important interests of the harbor have representatives upon this Board. The conservators, on the part of the Corporation of London, at the present time, are the lord mayor and six of the aldermen; on the part of the Admiralty, two admirals of the Royal Navy; of the Board of Trade, two gentlemen, one of whom was formerly a captain of a White Star steamship; and of the Trinity House, which has charge of the lighthouses and other navigation interests, two captains, one of them formerly in the East India service. In addition to these, the ship-owners of London are represented by two ship captains; the owners of passenger steamers by one member; the owners of lighters and tugs by two; the wharfinger by one. The deputy chairman of this board is an admiral; the secretary, a navy captain. The engineer of the board is a civil engineer of distinction; and there is, finally, an assistant secretary. This board, clothed in the beginning with considerable power, has given such satisfaction during the past thirty years, that various additional interests have fallen to its care from time to time, until now it is intrusted with a practically complete authority over the affairs of the port of London and its approaches. The value of its services may not be questioned. The natural imperfections of the harbor on the one hand, and on the other the immense traffic which uses it with safety and comfort, are sufficient answers to any doubt. It would seem, therefore, that we could not do better than to imitate our English friends and to put in practice the methods they have found successful. Although there is an entrance much used from Long Island Sound, it is not an entrance consistent with a great port. We must regard Sandy Hook as our principal entrance and the one on which our greatness in the world depends. The long passage through the Sound, with its fogs, reefs and crowded waters, is an objection. Deep sea ships demand a cessation of their labors when they reach land. The difficulties about Hell Gate, with all possible improvements made, will prove insurmountable for large seagoing ships. Doubtless New York is now too great to lose its commerce, even were the Sandy Hook entrance to fail entirely; but in such an event I believe the difficulties of Hell Gate would prove so serious that the shipping and receiving point for our foreign commerce would be chosen east of Hell Gate, perhaps between there and Throgg's Neck, and there would arise a vast suburb, whose prosperity might soon become independent of the parent city. I am led to touch upon this possibility because I have been so often, when urging the importance of Sandy Hook, confronted with the question 'Why should we worry about Sandy Hook, when we have always the Hell Gate to fall back upon?' And this from merchants and practical men of intelligence. Hell Gate is very valuable for the coastwise traffic to and through New York, and that traffic is much larger that New York's foreign trade, and concentrates at the great centers of foreign shipping business, and, as I have said, the bulk of that business is not going to pass through Hell Gate.

"The undoubted evil of depositing the city refuse outside of the bar is not of great magnitude, but the tendency is in the wrong direction, and should be changed. The present system involves a great waste. Much of the refuse can be used by farmers for fertilizing, use can be found for more of it in filling and grading in the neighboring country, and the garbage portions may be disposed of by burning, a method which has given good results in other cities.

"The port must have its harbor affairs directed by competent authority, in whose hands full power is placed. This authority must not be satisfied with making good rules, but must have a force to see them carried out. It is not sufficient on Broadway that there should be regulations for vehicles, but policemen are needed to enforce these regulations. A sufficient number of steam launches must be provided to keep the crowded waterways constantly patrolled. Once assured of having its orders obeyed, the directing authority can proceed rapidly toward evolving order and method out of the present confusion.

"What should be this competent authority which is to supervise and direct our harbor affairs? How shall it be composed, that it may bring order out of present confusion, that it may in fact be competent? A nucleus for a board similar to the Thames Conservancy has been proposed for some years past, and a measure has been before Congress which provides for a harbor commission for New York. This is composed of an officer of the Army Engineer Corps, an officer of the Navy, and one of the Coast Survey; also one citizen of New York, representing the Chamber of Commerce and the other commercial bodies, and one citizen of New Jersey, representing the interests of that State in the harbor. This measure has met with some opposition and will probably meet with more, for there is no suggestion of a change possible, no matter how much it promises to extricate us from our present sad dilemma, which will not be obnoxious to some of the interests involved in the management of the port. There is, indeed, much that is desirable which even this commission would fail to accomplish when confronted by nature's forces and by long-established customs of trade. It cannot be doubted, however, that when the business men of New York awaken at last to the true state of the harbor, some such commission as the one described will be established as the competent authority which, intrusted with proper and sufficient power, shall remove obstacles, remedy defects, and assist our great port in its now halting steps toward that supremacy in the world's commerce for which nature has designed it."

RESOLUTE—DAUNTLESS.—Negotiations are under way to arrange a match between these two well-known schooners, the former now owned by Mr. C. A. Postley and the latter by Vice-Com. Colt, N. Y. Y. C. Resolute, or Ramona, as she will in the future be called, has been greatly altered this spring under Mr. A. Cary's Smith's supervision, a very handsome new stern being added, the plumb sternpost being replaced by a new one, with a rake of 60 degrees; 15 tons of lead have been cast in the keel, which has been deepened 25in.; a pole bowsprit with jib and staysail has taken the place of the old-fashioned rig; all of which alterations will improve her speed and appearance. Her cabin trunk has been extended further aft, and the old pine coamings have been replaced by mahogany, while the cabin, already very handsomely fitted with rich carved oak, will be decorated anew, so that with her new name she will be in most respects a new craft. Dauntless, too, has been thoroughly overhauled this winter, with new topsides, new garboards and extra fastenings, while her topmasts have been replaced by new ones 10ft. longer, with a new outfit of racing canvas. She has returned to her old color, black, after one season in a white coat. Vice-Com. Colt's reputation as a racing man is such as to insure her entry in all regattas, as well as the arrangement of special matches, like the one now under consideration. Both are keel yachts and sufficiently near the same size, Resolute being 110ft. l.w.l. and Dauntless 112ft., to make a contest very exciting. Schooner racing is evidently to be the feature of the coming season, and no better introduction could be had to the revival of the grandest of all varieties of yacht racing than a match between two of the most famous of the old schooner fleet.

THE DEATH BLOW TO INTERNATIONAL YACHTING.—The May number of *Outing* contains an article under the above heading by Captain Roland F. Coffin, in which the present deed of gift and its effect on international yachting is criticised in detail. We cannot agree with Captain Coffin in all his conclusions, but his main points are well taken, and will be freely conceded by the great body of American yachtsmen who still believe in fair play. He says: "It is much to be regretted that the deed of gift of the America's Cup was meddled with. There was not the least necessity for it. Three races had been sailed under it with entirely satisfactory results to the public, to the New York Y. C., and, so far as the deed was concerned, to the challengers, and there did not exist a single valid reason for changing it. * * * In the glamor of these successive international victories men have been inclined to accept the work of their committee without question. The average Down East commodore says, 'Paine and Burgess wouldn't have agreed to that if it hadn't been all right, and therefore it is all right.' The enthusiast of the club says, '— 'em! if they don't like to come and race on those terms let 'em stay away.' The committee does not like to admit that it has made a mistake. It is of no use for the committee and its friends to say, 'The deed is all right,' when those from whom a challenge must come say, 'It is all wrong,' and unless the club desires to retain the trophy on storage at Tiffany's forever without contest, it must attach to it terms which the whole sporting world shall pronounce fair. It is not too much to say that the terms of the present deed have been condemned by the most competent and impartial judges on both sides of the Atlantic."

MONTGOMERY SAILING CLUB.—Third weekly cruise, May 6, 1888, Norristown to Indian Creek and return, distance 5 miles, weather clear and warm, wind brisk westerly:

	Length.	Start.	Finish	Corrected.
Igidious, W. Rochell	15.00	1 40 00	3 05 15	1 25 15
Playford, J. Geisdale	15.00	1 40 00	3 10 00	1 30 00
Priscilla, E. Stanley	15.00	1 46 20	3 10 22	1 30 22
Flying Eagle, J. Berndt	15.00	1 40 00	3 11 09	1 31 00
S. H. Querner, J. Lever	15.00	1 40 00	3 18 38	1 38 38
Elsie, E. McAllister	15.00	1 30 00	3 21 48	1 41 48
Iola, Geo. Walker	15.00	1 30 00	3 30 35	1 50 35
Gracie, E. A. Leopold	12.00	1 30 40	3 31 37	1 51 37
Warren, John Wolf	14.00	1 30 00	3 37 20	1 57 20
Sadie, Geo. Ritter	16.00	1 34 40	Capsized.	
Bowers, C. De Haven	15.00	1 40 40	Capsized.	

The Igidious has won first place in every race this season. She is fitted with a steel centerboard weighing 50lbs. The Priscilla also has a steel board and made the fastest time for the course today that did not win, as she was set back 6m. 20s. at the start for excess of sail area. The Gracie was reefed down to 59ft. The canoe Sadie was reefed to 91ft. and the other boats carried full sail. Judge, William Alcorn.

NEW ENGLAND Y. R. A.—At the annual meeting on April 25 the following officers were elected: Pres., J. B. Rhodes; Vice-Pres., W. L. Jeffries; Ex. Com., L. M. Clark, E. C. Neal and E. D. Dixon. A length and sail area rule was proposed, which will be acted upon at a meeting this week. The following classification, by l.w.l. length, was also adopted: 35 to 40ft., 30 to 35ft., 21 to 25ft., 25 to 30ft., 18 to 21ft., and under 18ft.

LAUNCH OF MR. WYETH'S SCHOONER.—The schooner building from Mr. Burgess's designs by Wm. Eddy, at Marblehead, was launched on April 28. She is 72ft. over all, 62ft. l.w.l., 16ft. beam, and 10ft. draft, with 33 tons of lead in her keel and centerboard

GRACIE AND "TWINESHARP."—Norristown, Pa., May 7.—A race was sailed on May 5 between Thos. W. Bluett, of Philadelphia, and E. A. Leopold, owner of the skiff Gracie. The race grew out of a controversy recently published in the FOREST AND STREAM regarding the comparative speed of a small ducker and the Gracie. Mr. Bluett ("Twinesharp") sold his ducker, 14×44, with 72ft. sail, shortly after the challenge was issued, but expressed his willingness to sail the Norristown ducker Warren, 14×45½, against the Gracie, requesting, however, that the latter should not attempt to sail around him six times during the race, as was proposed by Mr. Leopold. It was agreed that the race should be on even terms. The start was made at 9:05 A. M., with a very light wind;

	Length.	Start.	Finish.
Gracie, E. A. Leopold	12.00	9 05 00	11 13 40
Warren, "Twinesharp"	14.00	9 05 00	withdrew

The judges waited half an hour after the Gracie finished, and as the Warren was not in sight, they went home for dinner. The course is 5 miles, and the Warren was supposed to be about two miles behind when the Gracie finished. The tie between the tuckups Igidious and G. W. Bowers from the cruise of April 22 was sailed off at the same time:

	Start.	Finish.
Igidious	9 00 00	11 14 10
Bowers	9 00 00	11 14 11

The Igidious won by 1s. The Gracie started 5m. behind the tuckups and beat them 30s. at the finish. Judge, Wm. Alcorn.

ROYAL CANADIAN AND TORONTO YACHT CLUBS.—These two clubs of Toronto, Canada, are now making an effort to amalgamate under the name of the former, the older club. The following statement has been made up of the strength of the two clubs:

	Assets.	Liabilities.
R. C. Y. C.	$21,500	$14,500
T. Y. C.	6,500	3,000
Total	$28,000	$17,500

	Membership.
R. C. Y. C.	367
T. Y. C.	275
Total	642

Estimated joint annual revenue	$9,000
" " " expenditure	7,500
" " " surplus	$1,000

Should the union be consummated it will make the new club the second in America in point of membership.

MADGE—MERLE.—A match is talked of between the 10-ton cutter Madge; now owned in Rochester, and the Merle, of Oswego. Madge is the Watson cutter that raced so successfully with the sloops in 1881, while Merle is a Burgess boat, new last year. She is about 1ft. shorter than Madge and over 6ft. wider; a deep centerboard with a heavy lead keel.

BANTAM.—The 26ft. cutter, designed by Mr. Burgess, in 1886, for Mr. Archibald Rogers and built by Lawley, has been purchased by Mr. Woodbury Kane, who will cruise in her this season about the Sound. Her name, Medora, will be changed to Bantam. She is now hauled up at Bay Ridge for a suit of copper.

BOSTON FISHERMEN.—The new schooner designed by D. J. Lawlor will be built for Capt. John Cannon by A. D. Story. She will be similar to the Sylvester Whalen, but of less displacement and deeper. Mr. Story has another order in prospect.

DORCHESTER Y. C.—In addition to its quarters on the water, this club will establish a town house before next winter, after the plan of Seawanhaka C. Y. C.

SEAWANHAKA, C. Y. C.—The third regular meeting will be held on May 12, at the club house, at which among other important business Mr. John Hyslop will move striking out the whole of Rule XIII. of the Racing Rules entitled "Sails," and substituting the following: "There shall be no restrictions as to sails excepting that Classes V., VI., VII. and VIII. sloops, cutters and yawls, shall be restricted to topsails which do not extend above the truck nor beyond the gaff end. No club or head yard on spinakers shall exceed in length one-thirtieth of the L.w.l. length of the yacht, and no foot yard or club shall be permitted." Mr. Hyslop will also present a modification of the present Table of Time Allowances and will move the adoption of his amended Table. A bill has been presented before Congress authorizing the loan by the secretary of the Navy of an old war vessel to Captain Howaad Patterson, for the summer cruise of a navigation class of yachtsmen.

LARCHMONT Y. C.—A meeting was held on May 5, at which the classification lately adopted was changed to read as follows: Schooners—Class A, over 91ft.; B, 91ft. and over 79ft.; C, 79ft. and over 68ft.; D, 68ft. and over 59ft.; E, 59ft. and under. Sloops, Cutters and Yawls—Class 1, over 81ft.; 2, 81ft. and over 71ft.; 3, 71ft. and over 62ft.; 4, 62ft. and over 54ft.; 5, 54ft. and over 47ft.; 6, 47ft. and over 41ft.; 7, 41ft. and over 35ft.; 8, 35ft. and over 30ft.; 9, 30ft. and over 25ft.; 10, 25ft. and under; 11, catboats, under 32ft. The numbering of the lower classes was also changed to correspond. Some other minor changes were made and the courses were slightly altered. Thirteen new members elected. The club will celebrate the completion of the new club house on May 12. The sum of $3,000 has been appropriated for prizes for the annual regattas.

SHACKAMAXON Y. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A meeting of the Shackamaxon Y. C. was held at the club house foot of Shackamaxon street on April 30, at which the invitation of the Montgomery Sailing Club of Norristown to go up there with the fleet to race them was accepted, and a committee apointed to arrange for dates and transportation. A large party will go up to attend the race, which is virtually a test between two different types of boats. The prizes for the spring regatta, June 11, consisting of handsome marine glasses and compasses, were on view and attracted considerable attention.—J. M. ARCHER.

CEDAR POINT Y. C.—This active young club has just passed its first birthday with a membership of 41 and a fleet of 24 yachts. The officers for 1888 are: Com., Francis Burritt; Vice-Com., J. H. Jennings; Sec'y, Edwin Thorne; Treas., P. G. Sanford; Meas., S. S. Dayton; Regatta Com., A. S. Cram, F. W. Hurlbutt; Membership Com., L. K. Youngs, J. H. Jennings and E. S. Wheeler. The yachts are classed and rated by the waterline length. The club is located at Saugatuck, Conn.

SAVIN HILL Y. C.—At the annual meeting on May 2, the following officers were elected: Com., James H. Stark; Vice-Com., I. H. Odell; Fleet Captain, Henry G. Patten; Sec., J. Herbert Shaw; Treas., H. G. Patten; Meas., A. Lawrence Kidd; Delegates to N. E. Y. R. Association, F. J. Stark, W. H. Besarick, J. L. Corr. The present club house has been repaired, but a movement is now on foot to replace it by a new one.

NOOYA, s.y., has been sold by J.W. Andrews to J. Montgomery Sears, of Boston.

SALE OF SALMON RIVERS IN ANTICOSTI.—In another column will be found an advertisement of the sale of the season's fishing on the famous salmon and trout rivers of Anticosti Island. The privileges will be sold at auction by A. J. Maxham & Co., Quebec, on the 22d instant, who will furnish all required information. These rivers have been fished a little in years past, and have excellent reputations.—*Adv.*

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

O. M., Ottawa.—Choose the double barrel gun.

J. L., Liberty, Tex.—There is no national championship medal for skill in rifle shooting at moving objects.

A. J. T., Philadelphia, Pa.—We know of no steamer of 70ft. that has beaten the Mary Powell. Stiletto, 94ft., is probably the smallest that has done so.

S. R. K., Jr., Philadelphia.—The New Jersey woodcock season will open in Monmouth county Nov. 14 and extend to Dec. 25. We cannot name a locality near the town.

BEAGLE, Cleveland, O.—1. We print elsewhere an article from "Iron Ramrod," which may answer your request. 2. Send us the beagle paper, and open the discussion yourself.

NATURA, Orillia, Ont.—Could two young men that hate civilization make money enough out of bird stuffing to keep them if they would go out camping and working at it all summer, and learn themselves. Ans. We think not.

IF G. F. M. of BOSTON will send me his address I will put him on the track of some good black bass fishing within an hour's ride by rail of Boston, and after July 8 will at any time show him the place and cast a fly with him.—W. B. Arnold, Rockland, Mass.

A. M., Plantsville, Conn.—The standard for the Irish setter says "The color should be a rich golden chestnut or mahogany red, with no trace whatever of black; white on chest, throat or toes, or a small star on the forehead, or a narrow streak or blaze on the nose or face not to disqualify."

GEORGE, Quincy, Ill.—The thwarts are placed about 7in. below gunwale, the forward one so that the boat will trim with one man on and one in the stern, the after one far enough aft to leave room for the legs of man on forward thwart, then the boat will usually trim with but one man in her, on the after thwart. The rowlocks are placed from 9 to 10in. abaft the after edge of thwart. You can use oars 8ft. 6in. long.

LIBERTY.—Where can I find a place within 250 miles of New York city where either weakfish or blackfish are plenty and run large size; where fine fishing can be counted on with certainty? Ans. You may find such a place at almost any fishing place between Cape May and Montauk Point. During some seasons the fishing for weakfish may be best about Barnegat Bay or in the Kills at Staten Island; this is impossible to predict. Blackfishing is better further east, and you will find good fishing for them east of New London, from Groton to Wood's Holl, where you will also find plenty of sea bass. The season is from June to October.

J. QUAY.—In planting young trout in streams, where should they be placed and how guarded, if at all, and is any subsequent attention necessary? Ans. Always place them near the headwaters, if possible, and in small streams select such as have good hiding places, as rocks, weeds and obstructions, near which they will lie. Instinct teaches a young trout to keep out of the way as much as possible, and they will scatter to find food and shelter. If placed in deep pools many will be devoured by the larger ones, and the small fish seem to avoid these places. You cannot well guard them, and if you confine them closely they will starve unless you give your whole time to them. The only attention you can give is to watch for their many enemies and kill them.

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F. F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G. G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
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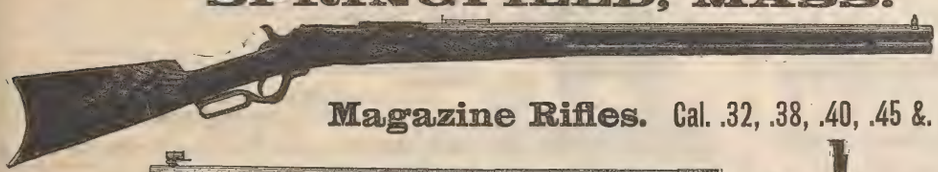
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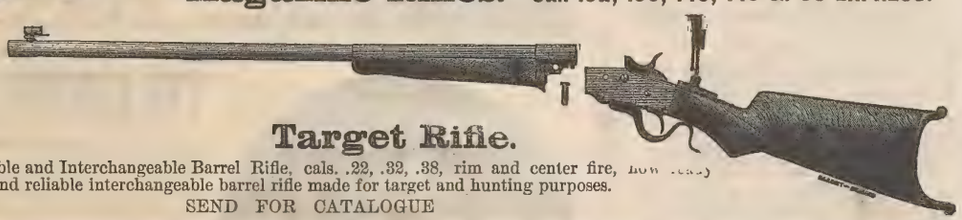
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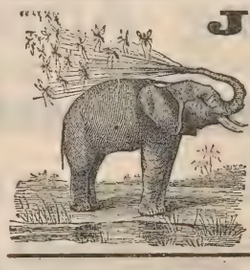
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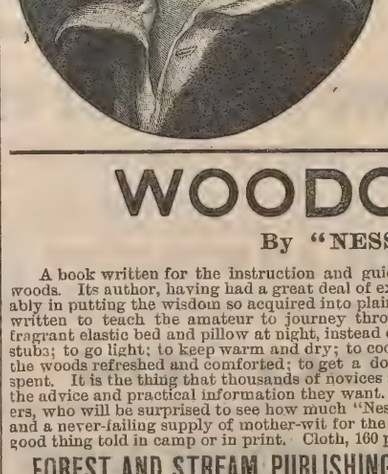
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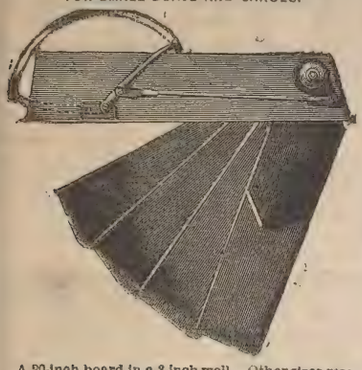
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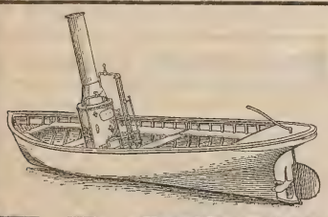
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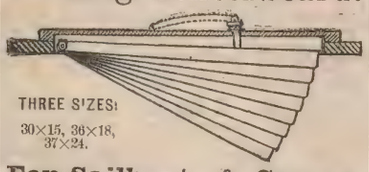
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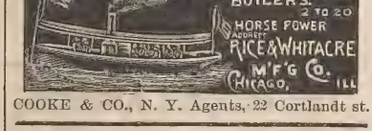


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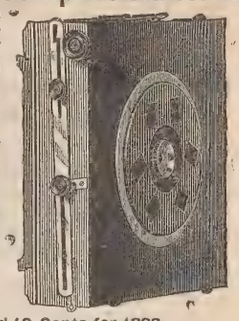
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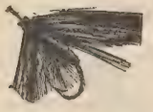
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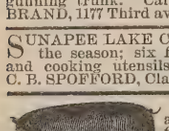
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A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

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DOG SHOWS.

THE success of dog shows has been considered so problematical in the past that few individuals have been plucky enough to risk these ventures on their own responsibility. The rule has been for club members to pledge themselves to stand whatever losses might be incurred by the exhibitors, or to divide the profits which might accrue. This year has been unusually favorable for dog show projectors, the shows of all the clubs have been remunerative; and individual enterprise has been tempted to speculations in the same field. The show recently given at Baltimore was the individual undertaking of Mr. Frank Hall, of Philadelphia, who is reported to have cleared $1,500 profits on the venture. This has encouraged Mr. Hall to give other shows, and he announces that the next one will be held in Washington.

Mr. Hall has thought it necessary to adopt the expedient of organizing himself and his employes into so-called kennel clubs. His Baltimore show was announced to be under the auspices of the "Baltimore Kennel Club," although it appears that exhibitors, judges and other persons concerned understood perfectly well that it was "Hall's show," and it was commonly spoken of as such. At Washington a similar plan is to be followed; the show there is to be given by a supposititious "Washington Kennel Club."

To this mode of doing things it is rather late in the day to object, for the same thing has been done before. There can be no harm in it so long as the public understands the true state of affairs. If Mr. Hall, or any other man wishes to conduct bench shows for profit, he has a perfect right to do so; and if he pays his prizes and discharges his obligations to the satisfaction of those concerned, his enterprise is legitimate and should have its reward.

The more dog shows, the better. American shows are destined to be developed until the annual exhibitions shall be numbered by the score. They will not be confined to the cities and larger towns, but they will be as common as cattle fairs. They will not always be given by "kennel clubs" nor "bench show associations." Individual management will be recognized as quite proper, and a given show will be patronized and supported in a measure commensurate with the confidence commanded for it by its management, be it of club or individual.

HANGING IN COMMITTEE.

THE bill for the protection of the National Park is still in the hands of the Committee on Public Lands. There seems little prospect of its being brought before the House for several weeks, for the debate on the tariff is at present occupying all the attention of Congress. Spring is opening in the mountains, and before long the tide of summer travel will reach the borders of the reservation. From the Northern Pacific Railroad, on the north, and the Union Pacific, on the south, sight-seers in greater numbers than ever before will flock to the wonderland of America.

They will find it, as it has always been, unprotected by law, but with a guardian who will do for its protection everything that is possible under the circumstances. His force, however, is not nearly so large as it should be to adequately patrol the Park, and especially does he need half a dozen more competent mountain men, to act as scouts and locate evil doers.

If it happens this year, as it did last, that people who offend against the rules and regulations established for the Government of the Park by the Secretary of the Interior, find themselves summarily ejected from the reservation, without process of law, they will have to thank only their representatives in Congress, through whose neglect the Park remains without courts or any machinery of justice.

It is possible that the bill may come before Congress for action before travel in the Park opens, but this is not at all probable, and it may be midsummer before any action is taken on it.

FAIR PLAY IN THE CUP RACES.

IN alluding to Thistle and her races, *Land and Water* of May 5 indulges in the following splenetic attack on Americans, as well as on some British yachtsmen:

There is no doubt that, by side issues and unsportsmanlike conduct, the Yankees (so far as the yacht racing section are concerned) organize victory by any shabby means, and unquestionably, as was the case with Cambria and Livonia, the Thistle was another victim. We advisedly leave the Genesta out of the list, as Mr. Beavor-Webb was a whitewashed Yankee before that boat went over, and "British Yachtsman" (save the mark!) of the *Field* went out of his road to explain away the defeat of the Genesta. Mr. Henn, R. N., undertook to uphold the merit of the tank Mr. Webb designed for him, but it was a sorry business; and in our opinion the only boat which may be called "representative" (other than the Cambria) that has sailed for the America's Cup, was the Thistle. We can only reiterate our expressed opinion that the Thistle is a marvel of speed, and wish that some of the Yankee bastard cutters would come over and give her a chance round some of our regatta courses.

After the conclusive beating that Thistle received in the final race, there was but one thing for fair-minded sportsmen to do—to concede freely their defeat; and as all connected with Thistle have done so, such comments as the above by one who witnessed none of the races of 1885-86-87, are of little account. As far as the races of Thistle, Galatea and Genesta are concerned, the *Land and Water* can produce no instance in which perfectly fair play was not accorded, if we except the retention of the inside course. It is only too true that there are illiberal and unsportsmanlike men on this side of the Atlantic as well as the other, and they have been heard often enough in connection with international yachting, from the days of Ashbury down; but in spite of their efforts, there are no instances in the late series of races where the challengers have not had perfectly fair play and the most courteous treatment. To this all have borne ample testimony—Sir Richard Sutton, Mr. Beavor-Webb, Lieut. Henn, Mr. Bell, Mr. Watson, and the many visitors who accompanied them last year; and in the face of all this such insinuations as those quoted above can carry no weight whatever. Lieut. Henn has promptly answered them as follows in a letter to the *Land and Water:*

Having witnessed the races between the Thistle and the Volunteer I can testify that they were conducted throughout by the New York Yacht Club in the fairest and most sportsmanlike manner, and the universal wish that I heard expressed by American yachtsmen, and in fact by every one, was, "May the best boat win." The reason the Thistle failed to win the America's Cup was simply this: She was unable to sail as fast to windward as the so-called bastard cutter. I have sailed many races in American waters and on every hand have met the most sportsmanlike and honorable treatment.

The attack on Genesta and Galatea and those connected with them is no less disgraceful than that on Americans. When Genesta challenged she had beaten Irex and was the representative yacht of the year, in type and in record; and Galatea, whatever her faults of model, was the legitimate product of the rule so strongly upheld by all British yachtsmen for many years. Both yachts were owned by gentlemen who came here as strangers but left friends behind in every port they called at; in spite of their defeats they carried the national flag with honor, and it little becomes a British journal to throw discredit on ventures that, though unsuccessful, were bold, manly and sportsmanlike throughout. The sort of fair play that the *Land and Water* would accord to a visiting yacht may be easily inferred from the last sentence; it would choose a course where the centerboard could not be used on account of draft, where tides, currents and shoals make the race a mere question of local knowledge, and consequently in favor of the home boat. This was what Mr. Chamberlayne proposed for the Arrow-Mayflower match. It is very much to be regretted that the action of the committee of revision of the deed of gift gives ground for such attacks as the above; but fortunately the new deed does not represent the sentiments of American yachtsmen any more than the *Land and Water* does the British sportsmen.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE fly-casting tournament will be held at Harlem Mere, in the Central Park, this city, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. The Mere is at the upper end of the Park, and may be reached by either of the elevated railroads. The prize committee have made a change this year in the manner of awarding prizes. The prizes are assigned in order, and winners are not left to choose from the entire list, as has been the practice in the past. The intent of this, we presume, is to discourage any tendency to "mug-hunting." Every angler who is sincerely interested in the success of these tournaments must deprecate the creeping into them of anything like a mercenary spirit. Here, if anywhere on the broad earth, emulation should be generous, and each should rejoice in the cast of his competitor even more than in his own.

One of the shooting matches at the coming tournament of the New York Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, at Auburn, will be what is called a walking match. The contestants starting from a given point walk toward the traps, and the birds are sprung at the option of the trap puller, when the shooter is at different distances from them. By the use of more than one trap, birds may be made to rise from different quarters of the field. This is the nearest approach in artificial shooting to the actual work of the field; and it is as near to actual work as many trap-shooters ever come. The walking match was devised by Mr. J. E. Bloom, formerly connected with the clay pigeon manufacturers.

It is a curious condition of affairs that the largest city on the western continent should have no shooting ground convenient of access where business men may repair for recreation with trap and gun, yet such is the case with New York to-day. These conditions are, however, in a fair way of change. At the meeting last Friday of gentlemen interested in providing a trap-shooting ground, the initial steps were taken, and it will not be long before it will be practicable for a business man to leave his office and within half an hour find himself gun in hand at the traps. Notice of the proposed organization of the New York Suburban Shooting Ground Association will be found in our trap columns.

A dispatch from our Yellowstone National Park correspondent announces that the Excelsior Geyser, sometimes called Sheridan Geyser, has resumed action, after a rest of six years. This geyser is in the Midway Geyser Basin; its spoutings occur at intervals of from forty-five to fifty minutes. It is attracting many visitors. The roads in the Park are now so free from snow that wagon traveling is practicable over them.

The Sportsman Tourist.

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SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—IX.

PELATIAH had not been brought up in the woods to be scared by owls, as he had more than once assured himself as he stumbled along the darkening wood road, half carrying, half trailing his big pickerel and bass, but he fancied that their hollow hoots had never sounded so like derisive laughter, "Ho! ho! ho! Ho! ho!—ho! ho!" repeated by one another till the echoes joined in the dolorous mirth. A whippoorwill, far away on the border of the forest, was not insisting on the summary chastisement of poor Will, but repeating this new culprit's name with sharp reproachful reiteration, "Pel-a-tier, Pel-a-tier, Pel-a-tier!" The trill of a toad rang in his ears like a long-drawn jeer and the bellowing of the bullfrogs along the Slang was shaped by his fancy into solemn words of rebuke, advice and warning, "Didn't go hum! No, no! Go hum! Go hum! Don't du it agin, agin, never agin!" Not a word of comfort for the poor fellow among all these voices of the night, that followed him out of the gloom of the woods, and looking up to the sky, he saw the stars blinking at him with unpitying eyes.

Shellhouse Mountain, which but yesterday he had despised as a hillock that would be but a pimple on the face of old Tater Hill, now uplifted on a vague foundation of shadows and asserting itself as a bound of the visible world, stood before him and frowned upon him like a dark, scowling brow. The lights that dotted the highway went out one by one, as the farm folks went to bed but a little later than their poultry. The living world was forgetting him or cared nothing for him, the good-for-nothing fellow who had broken his word, and Bose was barking as if he scented a stranger. Yet it heartened him a little when, prompted by his faint shadow, he looked over his right shoulder and saw the thin crescent of the new moon. In confirmation of this lucky sign, he presently discovered a light shining from an upper window of the big white house, Lowizy's window, he was sure, and perhaps, too anxious to sleep, she was waiting for him. Yes, now he saw her form, a lovely silhouette set in the frame of the casement. She was looking for him, and he was only restrained from calling to her for fear of arousing the household. He would have ventured to whistle just once if his tremulous lips had not refused to pucker. Then the silhouette faded to a shadow and the light was put out. As he entered the door-yard Bose ceased barking and came whining and panting to welcome him, and assure him that he had at least one friend there, and who, following close at his heels, superintended the hanging of the precious fish in the cool, safe corner of the woodshed. In those happy times when tramps were unknown, farmhouse doors were never fastened at night, and in summer were often left open, as Friend Bartlett's kitchen door was now. So pulling off his boots at the threshold, Pelatiah silently went in and made his way to his bed in the kitchen chamber.

The blithe chorus of the robins had not long been ringing in the dewy freshness of the early morning, when Pelatiah was astir, an hour before any other member of the family. First he cleaned the fish, so nicely that Antoine could have found no fault, and then he drove up the cows from the night pasture. He was milking his second cow when Friend Bartlett appeared with his pail and stool, and he was glad to see no shadow of displeasure on his employer's kindly face, to detect no tone of reproof in his cheery voice when he addressed him.

"Well, Peltier, thee didn't get back quite so airly as thee expected, did thee? I didn't hardly think thee would, for when I was a boy an' uster go a fishin', if they bit, I hated ter go off an' leave 'em, an' if they didn't bite, I wanted ter wait till they did."

"Oh, I'm awf'l sorry, Mr. Bartlett, an' shameder 'n I c'n live, but I couldn't help it!" and he went on explaining his mischance, forgetting to milk old Spot till she thought he had done with her and moved on. When he went to the cheese-room with two filled pails, by some lucky chance, Lowizy was there, blushing like a June rose and never handsomer than now.

"O, Peltier!" she cried, coming toward him, radiant with a pleasure that surely could not be feigned, and so shone upon him that the last icy corner of his heart melted at once. "O, Peltier! I'm dreffle glad ter see ye! I was afeared 'at you was drownded an' I never slep' one wink all night a thinkin' on 't!"

"Would you ha' cared 'f I was drownded, Lowizy?" he asked, trembling so that his unsteady hands poured half the milk outside the strainer and a little on the floor.

"Don't ye slop!" she said sharply, and then in a tenderer tone, "Don't ye think I would? But you never thought o' me onct a-worryin' while you was hevin' high jinks wi' your frien's!"

"I swan tu man!" swore Pelatiah, as he set down his last-emptied pail, "the' wa'n't a minute 'at I wa'n't a-thinkin' 'baout you while I was a-fishin' an' when we was hove away on a deserlate islan', an' a-wishin' 'at I hedn't ben cross an' 'at I'd filled the wash biler for ye. O, Lowizy, I was mean an' I'm sorry, an' I won't never du so agin, an' I wish't you c'ld forgive me, but I don't s'pose you ever can."

She could not withhold forgiveness so humbly asked. She rushed to him with upturned face and put her arms astride his neck, one cream-bedaubed hand holding the dripping skimmer, the other the half-filled basin, and as the tins clashed behind his head he held her in his arms and kissed her.

"Peltier! Hey, Peltier! Bring back them pails!" Friend Bartlett shouted from the cowyard gate.

As the heavenward-soaring lark, pierced by the cruel shot of the gunner, falls fluttering down to earth, so at Friend Bartlett's impatient call Pelatiah dropped from the rose-tinted clouds whereunto in delicious affright he had been upborne, and went stumbling through the door-yard knot-grass, while a still, small voice repeated Sam's words, "They'll fool a feller agin an' agin." But his heart whispered that this could not be fooling, and then, as he sat down to his cow, sang inwardly to him this sweet assurance, while the dancing streams of milk kept rhythmic time to the song that no one else in all the wide world could hear.

At breakfast, Rebecca Bartlett's placid face beamed kindly upon him as she said: "Thank thee, for the nice mess o' fish thee brought, Peltier, but I'm sorry thee had such a tryin' time. We see it stormin' on the lake and felt a good deal concerned about thee, thinkin' thee might be out in a boat, and more so when thee didn't come back, for we knew thee would if thee could."

The gloom of night was gone, its dolorous voices hushed. Sunlight flooded the earth and the soft air was full of the joyous songs of birds. Could this world, now so full of light and joy, and warm with love and kindness, be the same that so lately frowned upon him? He would never doubt the signs of the moon again, and never Lowizy.

When the next Sunday came, Pelatiah again declined to follow Rebecca Bartlett's suggestion that he should attend Friend's meeting. Yet he heard something of the simple service, for he was wandering with Lowizy along the western rocky slopes of Shellhouse, where, hidden by the leafy screen of the woodside, they could look forth across the pasture to the gray and brown shingled sides of the old meeting house, through whose open doors and windows came the voice of the preacher, whose spirit was moved most audibly. To-day, certainly, the green and flowery aisles of the woods were pleasanter than that barren interior, and distance softened to tunefulness the doleful cadence of the sermon.

The "young come-ups," though a week older, had lost nothing of their pungent sweetness. In fact he, who a week ago had thought he never could touch one again, now was sure they never tasted so good. If at times the low song of the pines seemed to voice solemnly the words, "They'll fool a feller agin an' agin," he shut his ears to it, it was not sung for him.

ROWLAND E. ROBINSON.

THROUGH MIRAMICHI WITH ROD AND RIFLE—I.

ON the morning of August 20, 188–, a morning that broke glorious over the Nepissiquit Bay after two days of mist and rain, I found myself bidding good-bye to our well-fed host at the Wilbur Hotel, Bathurst, New Brunswick. Seated on an express wagon piled up with boxes and bags, and bristling with guns and rods, with two Indians perched on precarious eminences of the motley pile, we waved our farewells. A pair of weedy colts, better up to their work than their appearance promised, bowled us swiftly over the rough road, past farms and lots of uncleared forest, a distance of some nine miles, to the Papineau Falls on the Nepissiquit River, above which our canoe White Heather awaits us.

The Falls presented a very fine spectacle, the river pouring itself over a ledge of granite, and where it has receded leaving curious traces of water sculpture, such as circular basins in the solid rock, with the round stones still remaining, the gyrations of which had scooped the "pot-holes," so called. Here we left our wagon, which was to proceed along the rough lumber track on the river's eastern bank to join us some sixteen miles above at the Grand Falls, and this, therefore, will virtually be the starting point of the expedition.

The muscular arms of my two Indians, Joe and Peter, swiftly forced the light canoe against the rapid current, and having a permit to fish as I moved along, I willingly rested them at the principal salmon pools.

The first notable pool is Gordon Meadow Brook, named in honor of a former Governor of New Brunswick, famed for his sporting proclivities. Here the river is wide and shallow, but the mouth of a tributary stream invariably has a great fascination for the Salmonidæ, and this proves no exception.

Fishing down some unpromising looking water, a cautionary word from Joe as we approach the peculiar swirl that marks a sunken rock, puts me on my guard, and not in vain. As the black-doe fly swings slowly round about a yard from the hidden rock, there is an upheaval of water, dear to the angler's eye, and the back fin and pink side of a large salmon have been revealed and quickly curtained by the closing flood. A few moments to rest him, and I send the fly inch by inch nearer to where he broke, on the tip-toe of expectation. But no response. Surely he did not get a taste of its quality. What can be wrong? "Perhaps he has moved, sir," said Joe; and acting on the suggestion, I lengthen my line and send a cast several yards away to the other side of the ripple from the rock. The response was immediate; with a sidelong rush that showed his black back and gleaming sides, he seized the fly, and instantly the line began to hiss from the reel, while the rod was strained almost double. He proved a very gamy fish of nearly sixteen pounds; and evidently set a high estimate on the value of his life, for he fought long and valiantly, and left no tactics untried to rid himself of the toils. A series of high springs, a straightaway rush at the pace of ninety miles an hour, twisting over and over under water and jerking heavily, striking savagely at the leader with his tail—all proved of no avail. Admiration of his pluck almost made me regret his fate; but Joe's relentless gaff quivered for a moment only above the victim, then instantly, with unerring aim, the bright steel was buried in the shining side, and the metallic body was laid, bright and beautiful, on the bottom of the canoe. Before leaving this pool I also killed a fine grilse of four pounds weight, which died game, and two large sea trout of a combined weight of five pounds.

A beautiful pool just beyond, where some immense masses of rocks overlook a lake-like expanse of the river, is noted as the place where a gentleman of St. John encamped with his whole family after being burned out of house and home by the great fire. As we passed a brood of young shield ducks were diving and disporting in a very lively fashion.

Among the most noted camping grounds that we passed, I must particularize the Middle Landing, where the river contracts itself into a deep, narrow gorge, and then pours itself into a placid pool, where grilse and salmon delight to linger; the Big Chain, one of the most picturesque parts of the lower river, where Lady McDonald spent a few weeks of the previous summer; the portage path here is like a bit of fairyland, so wondrously lovely is it with sweet, flowering shrubs and hazel copses, with a bubbling ice-cold spring and deliciously cool banks of ferns and mosses.

Little Chain is another beautiful pool, doubtless endeared to my memory because it proved a lucky one. Here I killed another salmon and raised a grilse, but could not charm him to make a second attempt at black-doe or fairy. A bear had been reported as seen at this spot a few days previously in the act of taking a bath and fishing.

Toward evening we find ourselves no longer struggling with a rushing current, but paddling apparently on the bosom of a broad lake. Quickly traversing its expanse we enter a gorge, where the water at first is still and dark, and the precipitous rocks rise on either side to the height of from one to two hundreed feet. The shades of evening were already closing over the landscape, and curtained as we were by the steep sheer sides of the cliffs, the gloom grew intense. We knew that in these rent rocks we witnessed the work of myriads of slow years, during which the waters had been chiseling out this passage. There was an awfulness about it difficult to describe. Pushing through the gorge for nearly half a mile, at a sudden turn I looked up and beheld confronting us:

> The giant element
> From rock to rock leap with delirious bound,
> Crushing the cliffs beneath.

I felt that seldom in my life had I witnessed anything more impressive. We had passed through the galleries of the sculptor, and here we stood, face to face, with the power that, unwearied with untold centuries of labor, was still at work carving the solid rock in the old fashion.

A steep pathway led up from the ravine of the river bed to a level plateau that formed a lovely camping ground, and had evidently been very frequently used for that purpose. Here we found our baggage awaiting us, and in the fast waning light we cut our tent poles and fire wood, and soon the air was fragrant with the steaming tea and the juicy salmon steak broiling over the glowing coals. The cataract was hidden from view by a growth of birch, but its roar filled the air not unpleasantly.

Still later in the evening shouts were heard from some French half-breeds, who always make a noise as they travel and are therefore poor guides, if any hunting is aimed at.

Two Boston gentlemen—one of whom, an old college chum, I had last met quite as unexpectedly on Fleet street, London, an antithesis as direct as conceivable to this quiet scene of sylvan beauty—were making a canoe voyage up the Nepissiquit, intending to portage to the Tobique River, and descend by that stream to the St. John. After a pleasant exchange of hospitalities they pushed on to the pools of the Upper River, haunted by the giant trout; while I concluded to remain here to do another day's salmon fishing below the falls, and to enjoy the quiet repose of the succeeding Sunday in this romantic spot, from the allurements of which I found it difficult to tear myself away.

It is difficult to decide which view of the falls is most impressive, that from the canoe below, looking upward at the seething torrent in the act of taking the delirious bound, or that from the cliff above, where one looks down upon the white and tortured waters, writhing between the rocky barriers after they have made the fearful leap. On the cliff above are carved the names of many, who like us have with awe bent over the giddy summit, and looked down upon the raging abyss immediately beneath. Among them we recognize the names of officers in Her Majesty's service, now perhaps in sun-scorched India or Egypt, who, doubtless, when oppressed with the glare of eastern skies, sometimes think tenderly and affectionately of such spots as these in our happier climes.

Immediately below the falls is one of the most curious salmon pools in the world. It is called the Falls' Pool. The water is not very deep, and where the salmon lie it is calm and quiet. The difficulties of playing the fly in still-water are so well known to sportsmen that it would seem impossible to take any fish here. But fortunately a great fragment of rock, detached from the cliff, slopes upward from the river's edge, and resting on a narrow ledge overhangs the pool. Crawling upon this rock on all-fours and entirely concealed from view, the fisherman can throw his fly lightly on the pool, and allowing it to rest for one moment only on the calm surface, immediately withdraws it, if not taken. One clumsy action will entirely spoil the fisherman's chances, until a fresh fish slips into the pool, which is continually happening. The "old soldiers" seem to know the deception, and occasionally turn on the side, and eye the feathery cheat in a side-long mocking way that is very provoking. The only fish hooked are those that have newly arrived in the pool. If the throw proves successful, the moment that the fly touches, like an arrow shot from the bow, a torpedo-like shape darts diagonally toward it, and floundering for one moment on the surface disappears below. The other fish appear to eye the hooked one with amazement, but hardly with alarm. They evidently fail to take in the situation, and draw aside lazily when he comes among them, as if to implore sympathy and aid. Seeing that there is no relief here for him, the fish usually darts down stream, and the Indians bringing up the canoe, the fisherman steps in and gaffs his fish a few hundred yards down the river. To fish this pool successfully a man must be endowed with the qualities of patience, skill, tact and observation, in fact a being as far removed as possible from the idiot defined by Dr. Johnson as an angler. Such fish as are here found are not to be caught by fools, they can only be taken by men of acomplishments.

Leaning over the edge of the protruding rock I counted sixty salmon fanning the sands of the pool below, but I was told that many years back it was a common thing to count upward of two hundred in this pool. After vainly essaying to scale the falls they slink back here to show their disappointment by indulging in a lazy sulk. In vain for them exist in the upper river above the falls most lovely pools and boiling rapids which their restless intrepid spirits would have delighted to achieve. They have come only some twenty miles from the river's mouth. Could not a small grant of government money be made to build a fish ladder that would enable the fish to surmount this great natural obstacle and open to them the remaining sixty-five miles of river and the three lakes, and furnish a journey from the sea worthy the ambition of the most aspiring salmon?

We can well believe the tales of canoe loads of salmon speared here in old times when game wardens were a thing unknown. The fish would be absolutely helpless and the birch-bark flambeau would inevitably betray almost every one to the relentless spear. Of course so famous a pool is not without its salmon myths and traditions. The writer has been told on excellent authority how one forty-five pounder committed suicide by leaping

into the canoe, how another rushed down stream with a line of one hundred yards and was again made fast. Gentle reader, the writer also heard other stories far more wonderful, but he will not rehearse them as he wishes to gain confidence and esteem, and fears to provoke such criticism as he once overheard of a brother angler: "How strange that men who in other relations of life are truthful in speech and trustworthy in character, will lie with audacious hardihood about fish."

With a sigh of regret the salmon tackle was put away and the beautiful trout rod is got ready. What a toy-like thing it seemed after the ponderous sixteen-foot salmon rod. We took a long lingering look behind at the brown backs in Falls' Pool, and regretting for their sake and our own that the power is denied them of accompanying us in our progress through the upper river, we bade them a sad adieu. Our various packages have been skillfully stowed in the canoe, that surprised us by its capaciousness; the canvas tent is spread as a covering over the cargo; the senior Indian Joe takes his station at the stern; gun in hand I recline as comfortable as circumstances admit on the baggage; two pairs of muscular arms are impelling us up the swift current. Onward! Each turn of the river is to open up to us a new wonderland! With enthusiasm thought flies ahead to the upper reaches before us to the fabulous trout that haunt the upper pools; to the bears and moose and caribou. Heaven help them that may wander within reach of our rifle.

Without one sigh of regret we reflect that we are rapidly leaving civilization and its cares behind us. In exchange, nature is steeping our whole being in her gladness and freshness. The west wind is wafting to us from the woods the resinous scents and odors of wild flowers. The glorious sun is touching all things with heavenly alchemy.

> Can we dream of wars and carnage,
> Craft and madness, lust and spite;
> Roaring London, raving Paris,
> In this point of peaceful light?

Good-bye to cities! My only society for the next few weeks is to be found in two or three favorite volumes, the companionship of my two men, and most of all in the open book of Nature that I have turned at such an inviting page.

Let me take this opportunity of pausing to sketch my henchman Joe. The other man is nothing more than a muscular piece of mechanism without any traits worth mention. But Joe is interesting. After the day's toils and excitements are over, and as he is enjoying his pipe before the glowing coals of a hardwood fire, how fittingly his stories of Indian superstitions, of the habits of the denizens of our forests, of hardships endured in the chase, chime in with the surroundings. Give me an Indian for a guide on such an expedition as this; with all his faults there is a lovable simplicity about him and a sympathy with the wild creatures that I heartily admire.

Do not judge him as you see him in the town street. He is a creature out of his element there. But see him on the trail of a wounded caribou; go with him up the rugged hills to surprise an unwary bear; mark his dilating nostril and flashing eye, when with his birch bark horn he has called up within reach of your rifle the monarch of the forest, the stag moose; watch the energy, patience and skill he displays in the construction of his traps and deadfalls; see the masterful manner in which he proudly guides his frail vessel among the seething waters—and it must be confessed that he is the right man in the right place on a trip through the Miramichi forest.

While sitting round the camp-fire one evening I noted that Joe had lost a large part of his right great toe. On questioning him I got the explanation: "You remember that cold Friday, sir, about twenty-eight years ago? Plenty people froze to death; plenty more lose toes, fingers, nose, on that day, I tell you. Me and my brother Peter were in the woods that day, far from home. Six miles from our camp we had killed two moose the evening before. By the time we dressed them it came on dark, very dark, sir, and snow began to fall. We could not find our way about, so we dug down through the snow." "How deep, Joe?" "About four feet, sir, to the ground; then we laid down for the night." "Had you any fire?" "Oh, yes, sir! but it got so cold before morning; we sat there quiet, waiting for daylight, and neither spoke. At last we saw the sky grow brighter; so slow, though, it seemed like a year getting daylight; our teeth chattered: we looked at each other, but neither said anything. We rose to try and make our tent, where we had blankets, flour and pork. But now there was a fearful driving snowstorm; we could not see five yards ahead; we missed our tent, and then tried to get to a lumber camp we knew was five miles away. We wandered about, and at last struck a lumber road that we knew led to the camp. Taking off our snowshoes, because the lumbermen do not like snowshoe tracks on their roads—it packs the snow and makes it difficult for the horses—we made for the camp, some eight miles off. We got about four miles; then I felt like dropping. My brother reeled like a drunken man, and staggered and sometimes fell, but at once jumped on his feet again. When I began to freeze I felt very warm, as if going to sweat, and took off my mits and opened my coat.

At last I got to camp, but could not speak for a long time. When I could speak I told them about Peter and they went and got him. They put my feet for two hours in salt water and snow; then put me to bed. There was a big fire in the middle of the camp on the ground that was the floor. It seemed to me like coming from hell to heaven. But when I woke my feet were burning in a slow fire. I made them strip off the skin that rose in blisters, so that it would heal quicker. They kept me three days. I tell you, sir, a lumber camp in winter is comfort. It looks rough outside, but once get in—plenty good grub, plenty warm, plenty good yarns. I got a free ride into Bathurst, but could not walk till planting time, and feet tender ever since; part of big toe clean gone, as you see, sir."

Such was Joe's terrible experience of that cold wave which swept over eastern Canada in February of 1858, when the thermometer touched 60° below zero. Well does this painful narrative illustrate the dangers and hardships faced by the hardy hunter in the winter months; vividly did it remind us of the severely stern aspect which this smiling scenery, now bathed in the midsummer sun, can assume in midwinter.

ARTHUR P. SILVER.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Natural History.

SNAKE BITE AND ITS ANTIDOTE.—II.

Experiments With Crotalus Venom and Reputed Antidotes, with Notes on the Saliva of Heloderma ("Gila Monster").

BY H. C. YARROW, M.D.
Curator Department Reptiles, U. S. National Museum.

AFTER reading de Lacerda's views regarding the antidotal effect of the permanganate of potassa in cases of serpent bite, the writer was so firmly convinced of its merits that, during his travels in the Western States and Territories, he invariably carried with him, with a blind and unquestioning faith, a hypodermic syringe and some permanganate of potassa, prepared in case of serpent bite to promptly administer according to de Lacerda's directions, but his confidence was weakened to a certain extent by the results of the experiments of Vincent Richards, Fayrer and others, and, to verify if possible the different statements, he determined to experiment himself with the permanganate, and as will be seen from the recorded notes below, was forced to the conclusion that this salt was of little or no value, at least in poisoning from *Crotalus* venom, if de Lacerda's suggestions only are followed. It was not intended at first to take up the subject of other so-called antidotes, but a good supply of serpents having been obtained by the National Museum, by whose co-operation the experiments were performed, it was thought advisable to continue the investigation still further. In addition to this reason, quite a number of persons, hearing of the experiments, have from time to time sent various reputed antidotes or have suggested certain methods of cure.

The venom used was obtained from several healthy specimens of the northern rattlesnake (*Crotalus horridus*) in the manner recommended by Weir Mitchell.



The snake is seized a short distance behind the head by means of a staff, having at its end a thong of leather passing over the end and through a staple, and this is tightened or loosened, as occasion may require, by means of a string extending up the handle. The cut copied from nature clearly shows this simple instrument. It has been found necessary not to confine the snake's head too tightly, as otherwise it cannot be induced to strike. The head being secured, a stick having its end covered with absorbent cotton is pressed against the snake's mouth, and it is teased until sufficiently irritated to strike its fangs into the cotton, which receives the venom and obviates any danger to the fangs, as it has been found in allowing snakes to strike against a saucer the fangs are frequently broken off. Generally a snake will strike three or four times very viciously, and then relapse into sullen apathy. We have in vain endeavored to procure venom from our snakes by pressing over the poison glands, but this has been unsuccessful except in one instance unless the snake was chloroformed, and if this is done the reptile generally succumbs within a few days. This fact is mentioned as it has been learned through the public prints that some experimenters in a neighboring city have succeeded in squeezing out the venom while the snake was active.

The quantity of venom obtained from different individuals varies greatly. From a large rattler weighing perhaps three or four pounds, our first attempt resulted in securing about fifteen drops of venom after the reptile had struck three times; but if the process is repeated every day or two but a very small quantity is obtained. The smaller snakes gave a much smaller quantity. The cotton after having received its charge of venom was removed from the stick and washed out carefully in glycerine, and by measuring the quantity of this substance first, and then after the venom had been added, we were able to tell accurately the strength of the solution, which consisted of eight drams of chemically pure glycerine and one dram of the venom. This is the preparation which was used in all the experiments, and is called glycerine-venom. One fact should be stated as bearing upon the popular belief that snakes, if kept from water, are not poisonous. It was found that by keeping the rattlers without water for a week or two the quantity of venom was materially smaller than when we allowed them free access to water, and that the color of the venom, which was yellowish-green when no fluid was supplied, became much lighter in color when they had freely drunken. We have never been able to induce our rattlesnakes to eat, although they have been tempted with a variety of food, but water they consume largely.

When the present supply of rattlers was first received, it was a very easy matter to grasp any one of them behind the neck with the snake staff; but experience has taught them that they must do something against their will, and now it is quite difficult to secure them, and even when secured it is difficult to make them strike; in fact, one specimen is now so tame that it may be handled with impunity, and it is the writer's belief that a rattler, if carefully and tenderly handled, will not bite the hand that grasps it. It is believed the Moqui Indians are aware of this, and it enables them to handle with impunity the venomous snakes used in their fearful dance, so well described by Capt. John G. Bourke, U. S. A. Many persons suppose that the fangs of a rattler once removed, the reptile is harmless for all time, or that at least a year is required to replace the fangs. This is an error, for the writer has in his possession a rattler in which the fangs were twice replaced after an interval of three weeks only. As the rattler doubtless knows when the contents of the poison gland is exhausted, as is evidenced by his refusal to bite after two or three efforts, he probably also knows that it is useless to show fight when the fangs have been removed, and this has been practically tried on one of our snakes. She continued to coil and rattle, but no matter how much teased and irritated, makes no attempt to bite.

An interesting fact has been noticed during the course of our experiments, and one which it seems important to record. It is, that the rattler does not invariably use both fangs in striking, the muscular movements of either side of the jaw being quite independent of the other, and quite at the will of the reptile. The practical bearing of this point is that, occasionally in snake bite, but one puncture will be found, and some doubt might exist if this was really due to the serpent's fangs or not. Another point of interest lies in the fact that if only one fang is plunged into the tissues, the patient will not have received so large a dose of the venom as if both teeth had been used, and a more favorable prognosis can be made.

EXPERIMENTS WITH PERMANGANATE OF POTASSA.

This was the first substance used in the experiments, and de Lacerda's directions were carefully followed with the exception that chemically pure glycerine was used as a menstruum to preserve the venom, instead of distilled water. The writer is aware that de Lacerda claims that if glycerine is used to hold the venom in solution, the permanganate is rendered inert, but this is not the case, as in our experiments it has been found that a 5 per cent. solution of the salt if added to the glycerine and venom solution neutralizes its poisonous effects; moreover, if a ligature is placed around the leg of an animal and a certain quantity of glycerine-venom is injected below the ligature, followed by a solution of the permanganate, no poisonous effect is produced by the venom. This effectually disproves de Lacerda's statement. It should be mentioned that in all the experiments tried with the various reputed antidotes, different quantities of these were always first injected into the animals on the day preceding the test with the poison, in order to ascertain if the remedy itself was capable of producing mischief or death.

In order to ascertain the amount of glycerine venom required to destroy a pigeon, the following experiment was made Oct. 21, 1887.

Oct. 21, 1887—11:45 A. M.—Injected pigeon in the lower part of left breast with 3 minims of glycerine-venom solution.

11:48 A. M.—Pigeon commenced to tremble and had difficulty in opening the eyelids.

11:55 A. M.—All voluntary motion ceased.

12 M.—A good deal of tumefaction was noticed around the part injected.

12:05 P. M.—The pigeon has recovered partial muscular movement and the eyes appear brighter.

12:15 P. M.—The pigeon has again lost muscular power.

12:35 P. M.—The pigeon gave two slight flutters, a few gasps and was dead. A post mortem was made before rigor mortis set in, and it was found that the whole of the left breast was ecchymosed and congested with dark blood, and the heart was filled with venous blood.

It was thus discovered that three minims of the venom solution was sufficient to destroy a large healthy blue rock pigeon in less than one hour, the strength of the solution being eight drams of glycerine to one dram of the *Crotalus* poison.

Oct. 22—11:43 A. M.—Injected pigeon with 5 minims of venom solution in the left breast.

11:45 A. M.—Injected 17 minims of 1 per cent. solution of potassa permanganate in left breast.

11:54 A. M.—Convulsive movements of the pigeon's head was noticed.

11:55 A. M.—Injected 17 minims more of the permanganate solution, as the bird was getting very feeble. Opisthotonotic spasms took place.

12:15 P. M.—The pigeon died without a struggle.

In this experiment the permanganate solution was injected twice in the immediate vicinity of the venom injection. It should not be forgotten that the 1 per cent. solution of the permanganate is the one recommended by de Lacerda.

Oct. 25—12:45 P. M.—Injected a large healthy English rabbit in the left thigh with 5 minims of the venom-solution, followed at once, without removing the hypodermic needle, with an injection of 25 minims of the 1 per cent. permanganate solution.

12:50. P. M.—Rabbit began to show the effects of the venom; respiration very much quickened; heart beats fast and is weak; animal indisposed to movement.

1 P. M.—Rabbit drank a little water, but was breathing short and fast.

1:10 P. M.—Part injected quite swollen and ecchymosed, but otherwise the animal seemed to be better.

1:40 P. M.—Rabbit was eating, and appeared to be doing very well.

3 P. M.—Rabbit seems perfectly well with the exception of a stiffness of the leg injected.

Oct. 26—12 M. — Rabbit appears perfectly well with the exception of a slight lameness and some swelling of the injected limb.

Oct. 27—Rabbit found dead in the cage. Post mortem: Heart contracted, lungs, liver and kidneys congested, bladder full of urine, intestines full of fæces. In the vicinity of the point of injection was found a large abscess, and the surrounding tissue and whole limb was ecchymosed, and had sloughed deeply. The liver, lungs and mesentery were studded with parasitic cyst worms still living. Decomposition was well advanced in the affected leg.

In the next experiment it was decided to use a smaller dose of the glycerine-venom, the subject being a large healthy English rabbit.

Oct. 27—11:45 A. M.—Injected rabbit in left thigh with 3 minims of venom solution, to which was added 10 minims of water without withdrawing the hypodermic needle; this was followed at once with an injection of 25 minims of 1 per cent. permanganate solution.

11:50 A. M.—Respiration and heart's action much increased, with a curious backward movement of the animal.

11:55 A. M.—Complete loss of motion in leg, with considerable tumefaction of part injected. Animal averse to motion even when irritated.

12:30 P. M.—Animal moves more freely, and seems better, although there is much more swelling and discoloration in the vicinity of the point of injection.

3 P. M.—Animal appears to be doing very well.

Oct. 28—12 M.—Great tumefaction of leg and thigh, œdema of rectum. Punctured and let out large amount of bloody serum. Animal has eaten, but is averse to movement.

3 P. M.—Animal very sick, unable to stand; all motion of hindlegs lost; is very weak.

Oct. 29—10 A. M.—Rabbit was found dead in its box, excessive hemorrhage having taken place from the wound. Post mortem: Great infiltration of blood in the leg and surrounding tissue. Much decomposition and sloughing.

It was now determined to try the effect of placing a ligature around the leg of a fowl before injecting the venom, with the following result:

Nov. 2—Hen injected in left thigh with 3 minims of venom solution with 10 minims of water added.

12:40 P. M.—After a ligature had been placed two inches above the place of injection, without withdrawing the needle, 25 minims of 1 per cent. permanganate solution was injected.

12:50 P. M.—The ligature was removed.

1:15 P. M.—No effect.

1:25 P. M.—Hen draws up the leg injected and stands on the other.

Nov. 3—Fowl apparently in fair condition, but there is much greenish discoloration of the leg and softening of the tissues contiguous to the joint where the venom was injected, abscess forming. Is quiet and stands upon both legs, but does not use the left leg.

Nov. 4—Fowl in about the same condition as yesterday; greenish discoloration more marked, but not extending so far into the surrounding tissue. Part quite soft and feverish.

Nov. 5—Fowl suffering no inconvenience from the injection; discoloration of the part subsiding; very little swelling.

Nov. 6—No result.

Nov. 7—Discolora'ion and swelling of part injected have entirely disappeared and the fowl has entirely recovered from the effects of the venom.

It will be seen from this experiment that the permanganate had a decided antagonistic effect to the venom, doubtless because the ligature confined the latter to a limited area, and prevented it being carried into the general circulation. In the next experiment the venom solution and permanganate were mixed together and used with the result as noted below.

Nov. 3—12:10 P. M.—Injected into the right leg of a fowl 3 minims of glycerine-venom, 5 minims of water and 30 minims of 1 per cent. solution of permanganate, mixed in vessel and allowed to remain together two minutes. Solution of permanganate changed at once to a color resembling solution of dragon's blood.

Nov. 4—Fowl appears to suffer no inconvenience from the effects of yesterday's injection. Slight swelling and discoloration, and only a slight increase of temperature.

Nov. 5—Fowl as well as ever.

Nov. 7.—Discoloration of and swelling of the part injected has disappeared, and the fowl is in a perfectly healthy condition.

With a view to still further determining the beneficial effect of the ligature, the following experiment was tried with a large dose of the venom and of the permanganate:

Nov. 10—12:45 P. M.—Injected 10 minims of venom solution into right leg of hen below ligature, followed at once by 25 minims of 2 per cent. sol. of potassa permang. Ligature allowed to remain on three minutes. The tissues near puncture were well kneaded. (This chicken was injected before with 3 minims of venom and 1 per cent. sol. permanganate.)

2:30 P. M.—Fowl inclined to stand still, otherwise no other symptoms noticed.

Nov. 11—11 A. M.—Fowl not inclined to move around, but sits down; not much swelling or inflammation of the part injected, but a little darkened in color; eats well.

2:30 P M.—Fowl appears to be much better than she was this morning; eats and drinks as usual.

Nov. 12—11 A. M.—Fowl slightly lame in the leg injected; part swollen, with greenish discoloration; eats and drinks well.

2:30 P. M.—Fowl in same condition.

Nov. 13—No result.

Nov. 14—Fowl entirely recovered.

It was thought advisable to try the antidotal effect of a much stronger solution of the permanganate, giving a small dose of venom, the result being as follows:

Nov. 21—12:18 P. M.—Injected 3 minims of venom solution into left leg of hen, followed at once by 25 minims of 5 per cent. permanganate solution through same puncture without removing the canula.

12:22 P. M.—Leg drawn up and trembling; respiration quickened, and chicken lying down—can hardly be made to stand up and oscillates backward and forward, feathers ruffled.

3 P. M.—Chicken will not stand, loss of motion of leg injected.

Nov. 22—11 A. M.—Chicken somewhat better, can use the leg injected a little, but still inclined to lie down. Much swelling and greenish discoloration of the leg.

Nov. 23—Hen in about the same condition as yesterday. Will not stand up.

Nov. 25—10 A. M.—Hen found dead; much swelling and sloughing of the leg injected.

This same experiment was repeated upon other fowls and upon rabbits, the result being death.

It should be remembered in this connection that de Lacerda claims that in nearly every case in which he used a one per cent. solution of the permanganate the animal recovered, and moreover he claims that the antidotal effect is produced even if a considerable period of time has elapsed after the injection of the venom. In our experiments we have shown that even a five per cent. solution is of no value, and the reputed antidote was used immediately after the injection, in fact so soon as the venom was injected the barrel of the hypodermic syringe was immediately unscrewed from the needle which was allowed to remain imbedded in the tissues, the syringe was rapidly filled with the permanganate and the injection was then made. Sometimes less than half a minute was consumed in the whole operation.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RANGE OF THE WHITE GOAT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am collecting material on the range of the *Mazama montana*, and desire to appeal for assistance to such of your readers as may be familiar with this interesting animal. I should be greatly indebted to any one who can give me records of its most southern, eastern and northern range. I have notes of its occurrence in Colorado and central Montana—eastern foothills of the Rocky Mountains—but no positive record for Wyoming Territory, though there is little doubt that it occurs somewhere in the western portion of that Territory. It is no doubt found in southern Alaska, but how far north and how far east from the coast? No doubt there are among your readers in the far West many who could supply interesting notes on this species, and I should feel greatly obliged to any one who would communicate with me on this subject. Any letters sent to me care FOREST AND STREAM will reach me.

GEO. BIRD GRINNELL.

NEW YORK.

EDIBLE FRESH-WATER MUSSELS.—Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y., May 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your last issue "N. A. T." makes inquiry concerning the edibility of the *Unios*, or fresh-water mussels, and appeals to me to tell him about them. Certainly they are edible, muskrats, Indians, and the Ichthyophagous Club eat them. Once upon a time "N. A. T." dined with the club at Manhattan Beach, but no *Unios* were served on that occasion, although he had other strange, horrible, and fantastic dishes in abundance, yet the Colonel hesitates at the hydraulic clam of fresh streams, and his courage fails when he thinks of experimenting with it as an article of diet. My experience with the fresh-water mussel is limited: A trial of them raw was never repeated, although salt, pepper and vinegar were liberally applied. They were very tough, and had a flavor that one might like, after years of practice, but I lacked that experience then and have never acquired it. As one of the Ichthyophagi I have eaten the *Unio*, and particularly remember them at the third annual dinner in June, 1882, at the Palisade Mountain House, where they appeared as "Soufflé of fresh-water clams en coquille." The flavor, under the manipulation of the *chef*, was not bad, but the toughness had not departed. No one imitated Oliver Twist, and the next dish was looked for. Perhaps as the basis of a soup they may be, if not to the Queen's taste, at least "fillin'," and here is an opening for Col. "N. A. T." to do the original discovery act. Certainly they are not poisonous, and their edibility is merely a question of taste and—good teeth.—FRED MATHER.

THE BIRDS NEAR NEW YORK.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As you are well aware, my profession keeps me constantly in the field of topographical survey. I feel positively happy to say that my observations distinctly unfold the fact that this year's migration has left among us, in vast numbers, the sweet, nimble, ever-busy house wrens, Baltimore oriole and other insectivorous songsters, long strangers to our city parks and suburban woods and fields. Thanks are due to the blizzard, which killed off thousands of the pugnacious English sparrows. Hence the return of our long missed friends. The Audubon estate and mansion will remain as it is, having been purchased as the future private residence of one of our wealthy German citizens.—CANONICUS (North New York, May 15).

IOWA WOLF BOUNTIES.—Vinton, Iowa, May 5.—As M. T. Mutchler was going through the woods to-day, near Vinton, his dog struck a trail and followed it to a den in the ground. After digging about 5ft. he found a nest containing eleven young wolves about one week old. He brought them to town in a basket and received from the auditor an order on the county treasurer for $33 for them. Does any one know of a larger litter of wolf pups than that?—L. S. K.

The Peters Cartridge Co., Cincinnati, O.: GENTLEMEN—The shells were simply immense. They are shells that will please everybody, and I do not think that they will require much booming. I used 48 of them on Peoria blackbirds and had the satisfaction of smashing 47 of them. I found them quick, clean and with very little recoil, and I must say that the pattern and penetration was splendid. I think that your load No. 5¼, 4¼-1¼-8 with No. 1 powder will meet with the approval of every one wishing to do good shooting at the trap.—R. E. SHELDON (Mayfield, O., April 30, 1885).—*Adv.*

Game Bag and Gun.

PETE, THE DOG WITHOUT A PEDIGREE.

II.

HOW HE HANDLED (OR FAILED TO HANDLE) THE MOUNTAIN CAT.

THREE miles due north of the Chestnut Shanty and near the summit of the mountain may be found a curious little savannah, grass-grown and encircled by a dense laurel brake; and in this little oasis is the head spring of Bear Run. Approaching it from the south and following the backbone of the ridge for some 3 miles, you suddenly find yourself on the edge of a rocky precipice some 50 feet in height. The little prairie-like savannah lies below with its heavy border of dark green laurel, and a few dwarf pines are scattered about the center.

The two dark, muddy looking spots that you see among the grass are bear wallows that were there when the first settlers came in, and have been used by the bears every heated term for more seasons than any man knows of. I do not know a more lonely spot; and, with the exception of one old surveyor, I know of no one but myself who has ever left his footprint on the dank sod of that grassy little sevannah, the reason being that it is so very difficult getting over the tangled border of low laurel which surrounds it on every side. I have tackled some exasperating laurel brakes in my time, but this is the worst one I ever floundered through. It is like traveling on a roadbed of hoopskirts and barbed fence-wire, and it remains to-day almost the same as when I first saw it, some forty years ago. Thank Heaven, there are a few green spots on this green earth that it does not pay to "improve," but they are remote.

It was on the morning of our third day's hunt in company that Pete and I found ourselves on the brink of the rocky ledge overhanging the broad laurel brake with its setting of miniature prairie. We were there, man and dog—because the party of the first part thought it a promising range for bear and was somewhat anxious to test his companion as a bear dog. And the other was there because he was tied to his new master with a hemp-rope and couldn't help himself. Several times during the morning he had winded deer and had signaled the same by sundry nudges and nips, but the party at the other end of the rope was obtuse and would not understand, being intent on looking for bear sign; but no sign was given him, and the slow-paced stalk of two hours ended at the brink of the cliff without event. Glancing over the basin below, the quick eye of the man caught on a cluster of leaf-heaps that seemed freshly made, and seeking a place of easy descent he proceeded to investigate.

The heaps were five in number and larger than usually made by a mountain cat, also, the largest heap showed unmistakable signs of being newly worked. So the eager dog was given his liberty, which he used by roading rapidly into the laurel, while the man's heart beat faster as he reflected that it might be a panther; and, taking a position that commanded laurel brake and savannah he waited a little nervously with rifle at the ready. For two or three minutes the silence was only broken by the rustling and hustling of the dog as he worked his way through the dense tangle, and then there was a bounce, a crash, and a huge cat flying across the clear space with a frantic dog at its tail.

On reaching the laurel at the opposite side the cat made a stumble that lost him a jump or two, and the dog closed at once. It was a very brief round, but creditable to the parties most nearly concerned as regards gameness and the infliction of telling punishment. I think it took that feline terror less than ten seconds to fight himself clear and get away, leaving poor Pete a handsome addition to his scars. He beat the dog across the laurel, and went bounding up a large yellow birch with the ease and grace of a squirrel, where he sat glaring fiercely and fearlessly at the dog while I walked leisurely around the thicket instead of crossing it, that I might arrive on the ground in cool shooting condition. And the shot was not a good one after all. The bullet should have gone fairly through the head, instead of which it went through the neck just under the bone, cutting arteries and knocking the beast out of the tree, but leaving enough bite and kick in him to half kill poor Pete before I could safely end the fight by a shot. When stretched and cased properly the skin measured 4 feet from tip of nose to roots of the tail, and it was as large as I have ever handled myself, though I have seen larger ones. On the return to camp, Pete did not show his usual interest in hunting matters. He was badly cut and clawed about the breast and abdomen, and walked slowly along with hanging head while the blood oozed from his wounded muzzle. Evidently he thought one such cat-hunt a pretty fair day's work.

It was time to break camp. Breadstuffs were reduced to a few dry crumbs, pork, butter and sugar were things of the past; there only remained a little tea and salt, with plenty of venison, the latter beginning to grow suspiciously slippery. A deer or two might easily have been added to the score, but to no purpose save useless slaughter and a wanton waste of good venison, for no one could afford to double-trip it to that lone region. And on the morrow by 1 P. M. Farmer B. was to report at the end of the road just where he had landed me the week before.

So the afternoon was spent in jerking the best part of the doe and getting duffle in shape for a hard forenoon's tramp. Then followed a long, luxurious lounge on the fragrant browse, smoking, musing and mapping out plans for an autumn hunt, to last until cold weather drove me out of the woods. As for the dull, hard routine of daily work by which most of us must win our daily bread, I decided to strike against that—at least for the season. One may work always, if he will; the lame and lazy will see to it that he has the chance. But successful hunting—deer hunting—can only be done for a few weeks at the proper time and season; and the acquisition of such a hunting dog as Pete is the event of a lifetime. It was the dog that decided me to make the fall hunt in the wilderness to the westward of Pine Creek, where, though deer were not as numerous, they were much more accessible than in the Blockhouse Range; and besides, I had a very neat little camp there within two miles of the stage road, which made it easy to utilize every pound of venison not needed in camp. At sunrise the next morn-

ing Pete and I had turned our faces toward the clearing; at noon we were resting at the big pine stump which marks the terminus of the road, and at 4 P. M. were at home. That evening and the morning of the next day were devoted to getting a change of flannels, laying in supplies, and organizing generally for a long hunt.

At 2 P. M. we were jolting over the Pine Creek road en route for fresh fields and pastures new; and Pete was so sore from his recent cat work that I tipped the driver to let him ride. He curled down in the stern sheets of the lumbering old conveyance in a way that showed it was no new chromo to him; and at 4 P. M., just 24 hours from the time of reaching home, we were left standing on the east bank of Pine Creek, with all our groceries round us. At this point, the valley had rather a civilized and business-like appearance. "The Company" (Phelps & Dodge) had built a large house and larger barn, with a store-house, in which there was always a good stock of supplies—and the post-office. There was also a neat little church, wherein services were held semi-occasionally, and "The Meadows," as the place was called, included a farm containing 100 acres of rich alluvial bottom land, and there were two powerful old-fashioned saw-mills, known all over the country as the "Strap Mills."

The contrast between the east and west banks of the stream was almost startling. On the east bank the constant clang and crash of the saws, the loud spank of the boards as they dropped into place, the rough voices of the teamsters, and all the various noises incident to a busy lumbering establishment. On the opposite side, a dense, unbroken wilderness, extending from the water's edge nearly forty miles to the west and south without a clearing. True, there were old, weed-grown lumber roads and mouldering wrecks of lumber camps; but these only added to the desolation, and did not in the least decrease the chances for deer, nor did the noisy works at the Meadows disturb them. On the contrary, they were very apt to be found lying on the face of the mountain overlooking the valley, where they could hear and see just what was going on below. This state of things was largely attributable to the fact that owners, bosses and mill hands were bitterly opposed to hounding. Not a man among them was fool enough to believe that a pack of dogs or wolves could go baying and howling among the deer without frightening them away—far away—to another range. And it was a cold day for the hound that got caught after a deer in sight or hearing of the Strap Mill hands.

When a hound was heard running on the hill it was usual for a hand to pick up his rifle with the remark, "I guess I'll go an' see if I can get a shot;" which simply meant beating a hunting party out of the deer, and sinking every possible hound in the creek, by fair means or foul. If a lawsuit resulted, as it sometimes did—the money and influence of the Company was quickly at the defendant's back, with public opinion also on his side; and though scores of deer dogs were thus "treated," I never knew a prosecutor to get a dollar or a verdict for his dog.

The little camp before mentioned was a short two miles from the Mills, and reached by an easy trail that crept gradually up the face of the mountain to within a hundred feet of the summit, where, in a small circular basin, beside a cool, clear spring, stood the rough cabin.

It was necessary to ford the stream, and, as there was too much duffle for a single trip, a box of supplies was left at the Mill. With the exception of a loose bear skin, a square box is about the worst load a man ever toted through the woods. The most comfortable way to manage it is to empty the contents into a grain bag, kick the box into the shin-hopples and walk off with the bag on your shoulder. The creek was forded, the man wading, the dog swimming—and the ascent was made easily in less than an hour. It ended at a little three-sided inclosure which looked like an unfinished pig-pen. The dimensions were 8x5 feet on inside; height, 5½ feet in front, 3 feet at back; front, open. There was no roof; but a few light poles running fore and aft seemed intended to support one, and in fact the roof was in the knapsack; it was a simple sheet of oiled drilling 9x7 feet, and was made to go over all by stretching and tacking in place. Such a roof is better than bark, as it cannot warp, is impervious to any storm, and cannot be used as firewood by the swamp-loafers who delight in destroying the camps of outsiders—an "outsider" being any man outside of their immediate neighborhood and acquaintance. Now, I had noticed that these woods vagrants never stopped to bother with an old roofless camp; because, in the first place, the dry hemlock leaves from the bedding sifts down to the earth and forms a black, slimy mulch in a few weeks, which requires considerable work and a strong blaze to render dry and sweet. And secondly, in the autumn when bark will not peel, or in the summer when there is no axe to peel it with, the fixing a roof in shape to shed rain requires too much labor, of which they are notably economical. So I had come to adopt the light, portable roof; and it proved so satisfactory that it has been a permanency with me me for the past thirty years. With this and the pocket hatchet I can in a few minutes make a camp that will keep a party of three dry in the hardest rainstorm, and it weighs less than 3lbs.

An hour's work sufficed to clean up the camp, fix the roof, clear out the spring, and get a good supply of hemlock bedding, and night wood. Then came the evening smoke and lounge, so dear to the heart of every hunter. The night was still and fine, there was a young moon, and the litte rill from the spring broke over the brink of the narrow basin with a silvery murmur that was very suggestive of sleep, while at intervals the metallic clank of the saws at the Mills below was borne upward by the night zephyrs, only to sink into silence again as the gentle breeze shifted or fell off. The owls, always numerous along the valley of Pine Creek, were holding a noisy caucus in the hemlocks near the camp, and occasionally one more venturesome than his fellows would come flapping silently into the firelight, take a brief survey of the surroundings, and vanish into darkness again. There was at least one pleasant, cosy spot in the wilderness on that November night.

And on the morrow the hunt commenced with a break of good luck. Before we were a mile from camp Pete winded a deer, which he roaded up to and pointed in his best form, and I succeeded in getting very close before it jumped from its bed. The deer fell dead at the crack of the first barrel, and it was one of the "remarkable shots" wherein luck is the leading factor. The bead had been drawn on the white hair behind; but the bullet flew high, ranged along the back, and crashed through the head, breaking the horns apart and scattering the brains. I am always thankful for such luck, though I do not put in a claim to marksmanship when the bullet strikes a foot higher than I intended. It was a fine yearling buck in the "long blue," sleek, round and fat. Before noon it was in camp, and I hardly need say that the dinner consisted largely of broiled venison that day. In the afternoon the saddle and skin, nicely packed, went down to the Meadows to be sent home by the mail wagon, and a lot of supplies were brought to camp in return.

The second day's hunt resulted in getting another deer, after which my recollection of events is not so clear. I know there were heavy autumn gales with rain, when the roaring of the storm in the forest sounded precisely like a storm at sea, and the weather rendered hunting useless. There were times also, when the leaves were so frozen and noisy that a deer could hear a man walk forty rods away, and on the whole I think there were not more than a dozen days of really good still-hunting during the four or five weeks I hunted from that camp. I have forgotten, too, just how many deer I killed, but less than a dozen anyhow, and for nearly all of them I was under obligations to Pete, whose knowledge and sagacity on a deer hunt were something wonderful. It was amusing to see the look of silent reproach he would give me if, in creeping up to a deer I happened to break a stick or make a noisy step; he knew the value of silence, and in following a wounded deer he never gave tongue, but made his race swiftly and without noise. When, however, he had caught and killed his deer he would stay by it for hours, barking loudly at intervals, and occasionally giving a long, loud howl. If no one came to his assistance he would work his way back to his master and try to explain in simple dog language that there was a dead deer in the distance and help was needed to bring it into camp. When he had succeeded in making himself understood and was leading the way to his quarry, he was a proud dog, and he never lied; though his deer was sometimes so far from camp that it scarcely paid to pack it in. Like most still-hunt dogs, he would not follow a well deer a mile; but a few drops of blood on the track would set him off for an all-day race, and the deer was pretty certain to be run down, though the wound might be trifling.

Before the hunt was over I had a chance to try him on bear, and he was the best bear dog of his size I have ever been out with. His hunting weight was about 40lbs.; but at times he weighed 5lbs. less. When an able-bodied bear has been thoroughly frightened and has made up his mind to leave the country rather than climb a tree, it takes a pretty smart dog to stop him until the hunter can catch up for a shot; but Pete would often do it. Not always, though. For the bear has a shrewd way of dragging his enemy through the worst possible tangles of brier and laurel brake or knocking him loose against fallen timber, rocks, etc. But his most effective ruse is to drag the dog into a tangle of undergrowth, and then throw himself over with a sudden back-flop, reaching out and striking savagely with his fore paws; or, to reverse the operation, he will suddenly drop his nose between his forelegs and change ends, which draws the dog over and in reach of his claws; and it is a wise and wary dog that escapes all these tricks. Whence it sometimes happened that Pete was left on the trail so utterly beaten and exhausted that he had to be helped into camp. This, however, was rarely the case.

The bear, when suddenly attacked and sharply bitten, would usually take the nearest large tree he came to, where, with coolness and skill, he could be easily approached and shot. If only a slight wound were inflicted he was apt to come down with a heavy thump, gather himself up and commence to emigrate in dead earnest; in which it took a good "bear team" to stop him; and Pete was a team by himself. I have known him to seize a bear by the ham and hang his hold, with legs stiffly braced, until he was dragged more than a hundred yards at a stretch. He had a very creditable score on bear scalps, as I subsequently learned, though we only got after three bear while he was with me, two of which got away. These two were wary old pig-thieves who knew all about dogs and would sooner die than be treed. In each case they wore the dog out and left him on the trail in a half day's run, while the hunter, with his best efforts, could not get near enough for a shot.

The foregoing will give a pretty fair idea as to the hunting traits of Pete; and his accomplishments were by no means exceptional at that day, only that they were condensed under one dog skin. In other cases they were spread out and divided among different dogs, as it were.

But we were fated to part. When the off season came for man, dog or game, and the frozen hand of bitter winter was pressing the frost into forest and clearing, earth and water—there came to our shop a hook-nosed, long-legged, shambling Dutchman, who introduced himself as "Yohn Shultz, from vay out py ter Plockhouse," and he wanted to know you know, if "somepotty here haf cot a leedle tawg, mit one ear straight up, unt de odder lop town py his het, like dis;" and he illustrated by a bent leather chip.

There was no need to answer. Pete heard the voice, and the way he went into ecstacies over and around that Dutchman settled the question of ownership to my mind. I never saw a steady business dog exhibit such extravagant joy.

All the same I had determined not to lose Pete. The man looked poor, and his clothes were patched to a wonderful extent. The Blockhouse was a rough, poverty-stricken region. Probably ten or fifteen dollars would be worth more to the man and his family than any dog; so I commenced to negotiate, and, as often happens, was mistaken in my man. He said, "No; I coodn't solt him. You see, he vas grow up mit our leedle poy, Peter, unt ven der poy vas took sick unt go det, my olt voman she say, 'now ve call ter tawg Peter, unt keep him so long as he lif.' He is wort more to me as a goot hoss."

And old Shultz, like his dog, was better than he looked. It turned out that he was a well-to-do farmer, with a bank account and a strong penchant for hunting, though he did not allow his love of the woods to lessen his savings. Hunting that did not pay was no sport for him. He had hunted and trapped for more than thirty years in the Blockhouse Range and the Armenia Mountains, and it transpired that he was the man who had built the Chestnut Shanty, an enterprise that did not pay from a money standpoint. He offered to pay for Peto's keeping, and thought $2 would be about right. In return I offered to keep the dog a year for nothing and himself until the next day on the same terms. The latter part of the offer he accepted, and we spent the evening together, he doing most of the talking, as was meet, for he knew all about the romantic history of that quaint, out of the way settlement called Blockhouse, and had paid for his land with wolf scalps—a fact that proved him the skilfull trapper and woodsman.

When we finally turned in it was understood that we would meet at the Chestnut Shanty on or about the middle of the ensuing October; and at early daylight the next morning old Shultz was making for home at a telling pace, with Pete at his heels, leaving me to regret the loss of the best still-hunt dog I had ever known; nor have I yet seen his equal for bear or deer. And, alas! he had no pedigree.

NESSMUK.

EARLY FIELD LITERATURE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have the first volume of the *Cabinet**, one of the earliest publications of its kind in the United States—which I think must be rare, as it was not very liberally supported, and only reached the second volume, as I believe. This volume was rescued from the great Chicago fire of 1871, where Vol. II. was consumed.

Thomas Doughty, one of the publishers, was a well-known landscape painter of that day, and most of the illustrations of the work were from his pencil on stone, and are very good; they are in colors, and are, I think, equal to those of Audubon and Bachman. The Virginia deer, the ruffed grouse, the quail and the woodcock were drawn from nature by Doughty, and are very lifelike and spirited. So is the drawing of the bighorn or mountain sheep, which he calls the American argali; at that time little known, and supposed to be the same as the argali of Central Asia.

To show how far away from the modern sportsman the year 1830 was, I find in this work an elaborate defense of the percussion lock, as against the older flint and steel, which some conservative men of the period argued to be superior to the new invention both in range and penetration. I myself well remember the discussion which ran through the sporting papers of the day; and now the percussion lock is itself superseded by the breechloader, and that is contending against the hammerless.

A writer in the *Cabinet* gives an account of grouse shooting in Pennsylvania, in which two sportsmen killed fourteen brace of pinnated grouse in two days. Even then these birds were scarce, and the writer wisely declines giving the scene of the exploit.

On June 22, 1831, a pigeon match for $500 a side was shot between two men of Philadelphia and two from New Jersey. Philadelphia, 15, 19—34. New Jersey, 17, 15—32. It is not stated whether flint or percussion guns were used.

Even as early as 1831 there was a scarcity of quail about New York, and the sportsmen of that city were arranging to buy and protect through the winter 3,000 of those birds.

An angling club was formed in Cincinnati in 1830, the proceedings of which are described. The meeting took place at Whitewater, twenty miles northwest of the city. About fifteen members angled there for one and a half days with rod and reel and took 353 black bass and salmon (pike-perch). The largest bass was taken by the president of the club, and it weighed 5lbs. 2oz., and was the largest bass ever taken by any angler from the waters of the Miami. This seems to show that the size of black bass has not diminished in fifty-eight years. The writer goes on to describe the black bass and the sport of taking it. His account reads like a chapter of Dr. Henshall's book, except that in 1831 the minnow was used exclusively. The present writer was one of the first to take black bass with the fly; this was in Wisconsin, about 1841.

Fly-fishing for trout is treated in the *Cabinet* and the article is illustrated by two colored drawings of red-spotted and silver trout, done by a lady. At that time the big trout of Maine and the Lake Superior country were little known, and a pound trout was considered a prize. I have heard anglers disputing whether such a fish as a three-pound trout existed. This, however, was in New England, where brook trout were plenty, but small.

I find nothing about trotting in the *Cabinet*, but a running race for a purse of $10,000 was run at Norfolk, Va., on Nov. 2, 1831. Two-mile heats, won by W. R. Johnson's Annette, in two heats, 3:47½ and 3:50. The next day a race for $4,000, on the same course, won by Doswell's Sally Hornet, four miles in 7:55 and 8:13. W. R. Johnson was the leading turfman of that day, usually called the "Emperor of the Turf." I saw this same mare Annette in 1832 win a three-mile race in Charleston, S. C., and Johnson's famous gray mare, Bonnets of Blue, win a great four-mile race at the same meeting, against Col. Singleton's Clara Fisher, for $5,000, in 7:45. In those days a horse which could trot a mile in 2:30 was considered a wonder. So that within fifty years the trotting record has been cut down twenty seconds to the mile, and the running record of four miles from 7:45 to 7:20, twenty-five seconds, this time having been made by both Fellowcraft and Lexington.

S. C. C.

*"The Cabinet of Natural History and American Field Sports," Vol. I., Philadelphia, J. & T. Doughty, 1830.

WOODCHUCK IN TREE.—Auburn, Pa., May 5.—I met with a new experience to-day. While drinking at a spring near a piece of woodland, my attention was attracted by the excited barking of my dog. Going to him to ascertain the cause I found him at the foot of a thrifty young hemlock, some 10in. in diameter, and among the branches, at least 35ft. from the ground, rested a large woodchuck, the forefeet over a branch, the others clinging to the bark of the trunk. A few stones thrown at it caused it to shift its position and go 10ft. higher up as readily as a coon might have done. A brisk walk of fifteen minutes and I was back with my rifle, at the crack of which it loosened its hold and came to the ground with a big thump. The tree stood perpendicular without knots or limbs for the first 25ft. Is it not uncommon for them to take to a tree?—BON AMI. [A few years ago a number of incidents of this character were related in our columns.]

BRANT SHOOTING AT CHATHAM.

THE branting season for 1888 at Monomoy, Cape Cod, had about the usual variety of incidents, of waxing and waning fortune, with a little more pressure upon the waning side, as compared with previous years. Each season is counted as about five weeks, or from March 22 to April 26, but in a forward season, some brant may be shot as early as March 18, and in a backward one, like the present, especially if many of them are young birds, as late as May 1. Last year the Monomoy Branting Club broke camp on May 4, and on the 2d of that month bagged six brant. No brant of any account are shot here in autumn. They do not come on to our coast at that season unless driven by an easterly storm, and then will depart as soon as the wind changes. Nor are they of any value for food if so taken, being poor and unsavory.

The year 1887 was particularly rich in young birds, while the present surpasses any season on record in poverty of young, so far as we have seen in our thirty years' experience, yielding but a single pair out of a grand total of 135 brant killed. In this connection we may cite another instance in corroboration of our statement in regard to the poverty of young birds. A party of five gentlemen, gunning near Nantucket early in April, in a week, killed sixty-one brant, every one of which was an adult bird. Last year about three-quarters of all the birds killed were young. It will be readily understood by any person of experience that there will be relatively more young birds killed than old ones. The old birds are more wary and suspicious and do not decoy so well as young, and hence more of them fall victims to misplaced confidence as do many of our inexperienced youth. We have no means of determining the age or sex of these little geese except by the dissecting knife, but our test with some of them as they came from the hand of a professed cook is that they are fully up to "three score and ten," and well sustain the character of the family for great longevity.

"Why are the young birds this season so scarce?" is a question frequently asked. Various theories have been advanced to account for the almost entire absence of young birds this season, but none are quite satisfactory. Our own opinion is this: The season of '87 must have been very backward, so that the birds did not reach their breeding ground till late, and the cold weather of autumn set in so early as to compel the parent bird to abandon her callow young to perish in the ice. No other theory is at all plausible. It is well known that these birds do not leave Prince Edwards Island till the 10th of June when the eggs are in a rudimentary state. Allow them three days to reach their breeding ground, six more to build their nests and mature their eggs for extrusion. If then they lay fourteen eggs, fourteen days more will be required. Four weeks (28 days) is the ordinary time necessary for incubation by the goose family. Fifty-one days are already consumed and our little chick has just burst his prison wall and sniffed the chilling Arctic breeze of August 1. Now, we are informed by our most reliable Arctic explorers that by the third of September in ordinary seasons the ice begins to make.

It was on the 4th of September when the Polaris, unable to proceed further, dropped her anchors for the winter, and much snow began to fall. This would leave but thirty-four days for the young birds to mature and become strong and well fledged enough to wing their way out over the long, weary road to more genial climes. It is presumed six weeks or forty-two days at least would be required to accomplish this, and when winter sets in so early as Sept. 5, all the young birds, except those of a few old ones that arrived upon the ground earlier, must perish. Such a season must have overtaken them in '87. If it is assumed that some malaria—some frightful epidemic swept away the young birds, why, then, did it not also take the loving mothers who so faithfully and tenderly nursed and protected them? We deem both the non-productive and epidemic theories untenable.

We have at times thought there were less birds going north this spring than last. This, however, is mere conjecture, as there are no data from which to deduce conclusions. The best judges differ about it, but there was no difference of opinion as to the numbers last year being equal to or even greater than on any previous year during the past half century. They are birds singularly exempt from destruction by man's ingenuity. They have entire immunity from danger on their breeding grounds, but within a few years have been pursued and destroyed in their southern or winter resorts. To what extent this slaughter has been carried on we have no means of judging other than by the numbers offered in our markets. We should hardly think it would foot up five thousand. If, then, the number of brant as estimated by our best judges last year was four millions, the small number killed by man and other casualties would make no perceptible diminution, and if any apparent decrease had taken place it must be accounted for upon some other ground than human agency. In surveying all the pros and cons we must still adhere to the theory of the sole agency of frost.

That we have killed so few birds this season rests simply upon two causes: First, that the birds, being all old ones, would not decoy well or offer any number of good shots; our members and invited guests are most of them old, experienced hunters, and the small bag could not be attributed to a want of skill on their part. Second, the transformation of some of our best feeding ground into a grand sand flat. This place has from time immemorial been peculiarly situated to attract brant hither, as well as to afford most excellent opportunities for shooting them. The Chatham Flats, which are overflown every high tide, are more than a mile in length by less than half a mile in width. On the west side of these immense sand flats is the open bay, much of which is shoal water, containing large patches of eel grass (*Zostera marina*), upon which the brant feed. On the easterly side of these flats was a strip of water running up to the town, some two miles distant. This channel, through which vessels and the tide water passed, subsequently closed at its southerly end, forming a sort of bay, which was protected from the ocean waves by a broad, high beach, called Nanset. In course of time this inner bay produced unknown quantities of eel grass, fresh, green and delicious. This natural food for the brant attracted them over and across the flats.

Along the margin of these flats our boxes are placed so that the birds can swim up on to the bars of sand that surround them, or as they fly over to the feeding ground might be coaxed to pay a visit to our decoys for social or other reasons. Then they all had to come out over the flats as they did not apparently like to spend the night in so narrow a channel or so near the town. The fact that the birds had to cross and re-cross these narrow flats to reach those precious feeding places, rendered this location one of the best if not the best brant shooting ground to be found anywhere upon our whole Atlantic seaboard. Some few years ago, during an easterly gale and high tide, Nanset bar was broken through or breached nearly opposite the town of Chatham. On every high tide the current through this breach westward was so strong as to move immense fields of sand, of which the beach was formed, into the channel, thereby ruining the northerly part of this feeding ground. Still there was left some mile or two of this alluring food which the birds continued to visit.

Last winter during another gale and high tide the dashing waves made a clean breach through Nanset abreast of our club house, and finally so reduced this great warder of the waves, Nanset beach, that every high course of tides sweept over it until it, is now almost level with the common flats. The material thus removed has been utilized to fill the remaining part of the channel. The gap abreast the Monomy club house has not for the past month widened, but rather diminished. What the final result will be no one can predict. The nature of all this immense pile of sand of which Cape Cod is composed, has, it is thought, a tendency southward. We are not certain but there is such tendency in all particles of matter north of the equator, since it is ascertained that the equatorial is greater than the polar diameter.

Then there is another observed feature in all widely extended sandy beaches, *i. e.*, in course of time for a second or outer bar to form. But even though this were to occur, the glory of our channel feeding ground has departed forever! The harbor feeding ground is still left to us on the west side of the flats, but even this is imperiled by the dashing wavelets against our little island, which is now the only barrier against the broad Atlantic, that at no distant day may sweep our islet across the flats and fill the harbor with moving grains of sand. For ages have the brant crossed and re-crossed the great flats to feed in the channel, which but so recently bore upon its bosom the thrifty commerce of Chatham, now an unsightly barren waste.

But we have as yet conveyed to the reader no very clear idea of the shooting done this seeson. The first party of seven that visited the club house, killed no brant. The season was backward and cold, the flats much of the time covered by ice, and then the wail that usually goes up from the flats at this early period about high winds and tides carrying away the bars; some stray shot from an outsider scaring the brant and spoiling such a big shot; the east wind keeping the birds off the flats; a boat coming along just at that critical period when great numbers were about to fall; or some of the other thousand and one complaints that gunners put forth when unsuccessful. The second weekly party of eight fared better, killing twenty-three brant. The third party of seven got twenty-nine; fourth party of seven bagged thirty-one; the fifth party of eight got forty-four, and the sixth and last group of seven persons took in only seven brant. There were several hundred of the birds in the bay when we departed on the 2d inst. looking so innocently as much as to say, the next southerly wind will carry us beyond the reach of any breech loader. They never decoy well on these last days of the flight. They seem to be awfully impressed with the idea that they are late and must hurry along to catch up. W. HAPGOOD.

BOSTON, May 4.

OUR MOOSE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of March 8 I gave an account of part of my experience while in Maine last fall on a hunting expedition. Among other things I forgot to mention that we found signs of three moose, a cow and two calves, near Pierce Pond; and I was much interested in seeing where they had browsed the bushes and twigs and pealed the bark off the small trees, also their tracks and large beds in the snow, and the place and surrounding where they had no doubt expected to yard for the winter; and I studied their habits so extensively that I quite naturally called them "our moose;" and as might be expected was quite anxious as to their future, and hopeful that they would be fortunate enough to pull through the long hard winter, and that by next fall I might have a chance to look after them again and see if any of them had horns or not.

But alas for my hopes. In March I received a letter from my old guide and friend stating that the snow was very deep, and that there had been a great deal of game killed in the winter, and parties were still killing all the moose, caribou and deer they could. He wrote, "The worst of all is, I fear, they have killed 'our moose;'" and he tells a pitiful story of how the creatures were discovered and mercilessly killed. They were yarded south of Pierce Pond stream, three-quarters of a mile from the Kennebec River; some boys had been on the hill hunting gum and found their tracks. On returning in the evening they told a man what they had seen. The next morning the man took an axe and went for them, and soon came in sight of the three moose. They stood and faced him as if paralyzed in the deep snow, because they could not run; but to make sure of all of them he went back and got two other men, and took a fresh start the next morning. On coming to the yard they found that after he left them the day before the moose had started and traveled about seven or eight miles through the deep snow, in a desperate effort to save their lives. But the bloodhounds on snowshoes overtook and killed them all. They sold out the two calves and went home in high glee and full of renown, expecting to return for the cow the next day. On their return they found that three other fellows of like depravity had been there and stolen every pound of meat and also the hide. So there does not even seem to be honor among thieves in that country.

BLACK FOX.

STRONGER PRIMERS.—Savannah, Ga., May 10.—Cannot the Winchester people be induced to follow suit and bring out strong primers, as the U. M. C. Co. have done so successfully? Surely it only needs the mention in your valuable paper to induce this great and rich company to try and give the shooters what they need.—CAPTAIN JACK.

MONTREAL FISH AND GAME CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The meeting held in Montreal May 2, reported in your issue of the 10th inst. as that of the Fish and Game Protection Club, was not a meeting of the Protection Club, but of the Montreal Fish and Game Club. The latter is a social club in connection with the club for the protection of fish and game; each club has distinct organization and functions.—W. H. R.

MANORVILLE, N. Y., May 12. I was at Eastport yesterday, and heard firing opposite there, and upon inquiry, was informed they were shooting snipe, one party the day before killing 75. It is well known that fire-lighting geese and ducks was carried on there all through this spring. Is there any way by which we can have an officer appointed, who will make an effort to stop this detestable work?—C.

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

THE lists of signers of the Yellowstone National Park petition are continued from the last issue, as below:

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MEGANTIC FISH AND GAME CLUB.

BOSTON, May 14.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Megantic Fish and Game Club was held in Portland, Me., on Tuesday last, May 8. Quite a number of the members went down on the boat from Boston on Monday evening, arriving in Portland early in the morning after having a very enjoyable night on the water. The meeting not being called till 2:30 P. M., the members were entertained during the forenoon by Mr. Francis Cushing, of Montreal, who chartered a steamer and took the party for a sail down the harbor among the islands in Casco Bay, landing them in time for lunch on Cushing's Island, one of the finest summer resorts in the bay. The party returned to the Preble House in Portland, where dinner was served and the meeting called to order.

The following directors were elected for the ensuing year: Dr. William Appleton, Boston; Hon. Henry Aylmer, Richmond, P. Q.; Hon. Orville D. Baker, Augusta, Me.; Geo. C. Ainsworth, Boston; A. A. Boyer, M. P. P., Montreal; Dr. Heber Bishop, Boston; L. F. Small, Boston; Fred. A. Foster, Boston; C. P. Hazeltine, Belfast, Me.; Col. S. Harrington, Boston; Wm. S. Hills, Boston; Major Chas. W. Hinman, Roslindale, Mass.; B. Varnum Howe, Cambridge; Chas. A. Kilham, Beverly, Mass.; Frederic L. Brown, Boston; Major W. A. Morehouse, Sherbrooke, P. Q.; Dr. M. A. Morris, Charlestown; Henry W. Nason, Montclair, N. J.; Arthur W. Robinson, Charlestown; E. A. Shaw, Lexington, Mass.; J. F. Smith, Q. C., Toronto, Ont.; F. H. Southwick, New York; Alex. Taylor, Jr., Mamaroneck, N. Y.; Jas. S. C. Wells, Hackensack, N. J.; Jas. Wemyss, Jr., Boston; L. O. Woodruff, New York.

Among some of the recommendations made to the board of directors were the appointment of an executive committee of five from among the directors who should have the management of the affairs of the corporation, under the control of the board; adoption of a new set of by-laws, and a reduction of the board from twenty-six to at least thirteen. The party returned to Boston on the evening boat. The first meeting of the new board of management was held at Young's Hotel in Boston, on Saturday evening last, and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: President, James Wemyss, Jr., of Boston; Vice-Presidents, I. O. Woodruff, of New York, and Hon. Henry Aylmer, of Richmond, P. Q.; Secretary, Dr. Heber Bishop, of Boston; Treasurer, Frederic L. Brown, of Boston; Attorney, James Russel Reed, of Lexington, Mass. Executive Committee—The president, secretary, Dr. M. A. Morris, Arthur W. Robinson and L. F. Small. Finance Committee—E. A. Shaw, Chas. A. Kilham and B. Varnum Howe. Committee on New Members—Col. S. Harrington and Dr. Wm. Appleton, for Boston; Major W. A. Morehouse and A. A. Boyer, M.P., for Canada; Henry W. Nason and James S. C. Wells, for New York.

The financial report of the corporation was read, showing that during the past year $4,899.79 had been received from admission fees, annual dues, interest on deposits, etc., and $4,223.33 expended in erecting camps, cutting trails, furnishing camps with stoves, cooking utensils, dishes, blankets, etc., putting in boats and canoes in the different lakes; for salaries of fish and game wardens, prosecuting infringements of the laws, continuing the leases, etc., etc., leaving a balance in the treasury of $676.46.

The club is composed of about 200 members scattered all over the country, from Philadelphia to Montreal and Toronto, and from Maine to Chicago. The preserve comprises 74,000 acres or about 120 square miles of leased lands and waters situated partly in Maine and partly in the Province of Quebec. It contains twenty-four lakes, four rivers, all well stocked with speckled trout, and immense stretches of forest, which is a natural breeding park for deer, caribou and moose. The reservation is reached by rail and steamer, being only about 18 hours' travel from Boston (400 miles). The admission fee is $50, and the annual dues $10, the limit for the present will be 300. It was decided at the meeting to take immediate steps toward the erection of the club house at Spider Lake, and it is expected that from the admission fees from new members for the coming season and the annual dues a sufficient sum will be accumulated for the purpose. The fishing season opens about June 1, and the hunting in September. The preserve contains some of the Seven Ponds in Maine which are celebrated for their sure fishing all through the season.

H.

OHIO FISH AND GAME LAWS.

JUST prior to adjournment the Ohio Legislature enacted a new law for the protection of fish and game. The following summary will give a comprehensive idea of its more important provisions:

The law forbids in Lake Erie the use of fyke nets, the use of gill nets in water less than 30ft. deep, and the use of any nets from June 15 to Sept. 10. In Mercer county reservoir net fishing is forbidden from July 1 to Sept. 15, in Licking and Lewistown, June 1 to Oct. 1, the fyke or set nets only are permitted, and of not more than 6ft. openings, and wings or leads are prohibited. In all waters the use of trammel net, shooting, killing or spearing a fish with dynamite or other explosive is forbidden. And in all waters except those named above, all fishing except with hook and line, with bait or lure, is forbidden. In all the streams it is forbidden to take black bass with any device from May 1 to June 15, and black bass less than 8in. in length are not to be taken at any time. Any nets set or placed as forbidden are to be confiscated, and the person so placing a net is guilty. The purchase, sale or having in possession of fish caught out of season is forbidden.

The law forbids the killing of quail between Dec. 15 and Nov. 10; squirrels, between Dec. 15 and June 1; woodcock, between Nov. 1 and July 15; ruffed grouse or pheasant and wild duck, between Dec. 1 and Sept. 1. All hunting and trapping, or having implements for these purposes, on Sunday, in the open air, is forbidden. Buying, selling, having in possession and shipping of game out of season is forbidden.

Magistrates are given final jurisdiction in all cases of violation of fish and game enactments. Penalties for dynamite—Fine not less than $100 nor more than $500, and imprisonment not more than six months. For all other violation: For the first offense, fine of not less than $25 nor more than $100, and in case of nonpayment, imprisonment not less than 30 days. Second or other consequent violations, fine of not less than $50 nor more than $500, or in default of payment imprisonment not less than 60 days.

Sea and River Fishing.

TROUT FISHING ON THE NAMELESS.

THE rain fell in torrents and the wind howled enough for a March "blinder," when sitting in front of a bright log fire in this great city of New York, my companion suggested a day's outing on the Nameless River. This awakened such memories of the past that for the moment I was unable to reply, my imagination carrying me at once to the glorious incidents of a year ago. As soon as I recovered and found that after all I was only in the dirty city it did not take us long to talk the matter over and decide that as soon as we could complete the necessary arrangements and get our tackle in proper shape we would go.

The week following found us ready and anxious for the start as we meet at the station and have our traps checked through to the point nearest our destination. And what a contrast between that abominable day of the week previous and the glorious sunshine and balmy air of this May morning. It made one forget that it was possible for old Boreas to whistle as he did but a few days before and courted the feeling that we were pleased with all the world, ourselves included.

At last we are off and the ride of nearly eight hours seemed to pass without our noticing that we were at our journey's end, so engrossed were we with the thought of what we were in search of.

Uncle Jarvis, as every one calls him, was on the platform waiting for us, and after plenty of good honest handshaking and the customary inquiries about the folks, we strap our belongings on the back of the buckboard and jump on ourselves. We inquire first, of course, as to the outlook for fishing, and are delighted to hear that the water is just right and that on his way down he had seen plenty of fish breaking at the bend above the forks. This looks auspicious. And did they appear to run as large as last year? "Well, boys, they ought to be, and plenty of them, too," said Uncle, "for I don't believe there have been more than a couple on the stream since you were here last spring." That was indeed good news, and the prospect for the next day could not have been better.

Now Uncle Jarvis is a whole-souled fellow and a genuine angler, and as he fortunately owns most of the country around, he never permits any one on his waters unless they will agree to fish with the fly only, the consequence is that the sport to be had there is as good or even better to-day than it was five years ago when we for the first time tried our luck on this beautiful stream. If we only had more of such protectors there would be less disappointment and more fish in many a mountain brook.

Just as the sun is going behind the mountains we see in the valley ahead of us the substantial farmhouse of our host. Fifteen minutes more and we are answering questions from all sides; you know what a liking the women folks have for this sort of thing if they have not seen you for some time. We are next shown to our room, and such a comfortable one too, with the good wood fire provided by Mother J., and as the evenings out here are still quite chilly we fully appreciate the warmth it gives out. Being very hungry—and this air would make Dr. Tanner want to eat—we hurriedly prepared ourselves for the good things that were in waiting for us downstairs.

Brother angler, were you ever fortunate enough to come across one of the old style of farmers and his family where each seemed to strive to outdo the other in kindness and where before you had been in the house an hour, you were made to feel as one of the family? If you have, then truly are your "lines fallen in pleasant places." I fear, however, that most of us get acquainted with the farm as a species of boarding house of the poorest kind, where the proprietor sends all his fresh eggs and butter to town and gives you "oleo," watered milk and western limed eggs.

We had chicken, fresh pork, potatoes, preserved fruit and cheese, and oh, what cream, it makes one's mouth water to think of it, and all raised or made on the place. Russet cider for those that preferred it, and tea, of course, which the family partook of, but we were not going to have a foreigner mix with such natives.

The next morning found us up bright and early and ready to do justice to the fishing. Breakfast over, we start for the stream, and at a spot beautiful enough for fairyland, although not as grand perhaps as the amphitheater at the Falls of the Buckkill, we joint our rods, and, with a red-hackle for stretcher and a gray for a dropper, we wade in as quickly as possible. At the foot of an almost perpendicular fall of perhaps twenty feet—

> Where the waters leap and rush
> O'er channeled rock and broken bush—

we made our first cast. Did you see that swirl? Why he was a regular old-timer; too bad not to have hooked him, wasn't it?

In another minute we were both fast to good fish, and after a lively tussle netted our first for the season. Not so very large, perhaps (about ¾lb.), but strong enough for a fish of double the size to be found in most places, and game to the last. A couple more, and we move down stream, leaving that big fellow to get over his disappointment, not to mention ours, and reserving the right to try him again some other time. In an hour or two we have sufficient for the table, so hasten along to that bend beyond the forks, of which Uncle Jarvis told us yesterday.

If you are a true disciple and love nature as you should, the first glimpse of that bend would transfix you and for a time you would forget the errand that brought you there. Under the trees, which here meet overhead, and apparently at your feet, is a view of the valley for miles; here a mountain with its scarred rocky face, there a patch of woods in all its primitive beauty, beyond a small house in its setting of emerald, and far in the distance that indescribable blue haze which lends such enchantment to one's imagination. You feast your eyes longer than you think on this magnificent view, and the involuntary quietness which you have kept in wondering at what is before you, has caused nature to look upon you as one of her own for the time being, and the squirrel comes chattering and jumping to the water's edge to satisfy his curiosity and find out to what family you belong. The birds have become as familiar and the little snipe as he runs from stone to stone seeking his hard earned meal, takes no heed of your presence. A splash and the spell is broken; and you wonder how long the trout have been breaking before that big fellow caused you to awaken from your reverie.

Here we get several good ones, but as the creels are sufficiently filled for our wants, we resolve to return all future catches to the water. But now my friend has enticed one that is a veritable "mossbacker," and for some minutes it is a very doubtful question who will get the best of the struggle. Skilfull play and the yielding rod have done their work quietly and effectually, however, and now on the bank before us is such a one as made us break our previous good resolution. A prize of 1lb. 7oz. is not an every-day affair on a mountain stream; and also knowing so well the excellencies of cream, we concluded that it would be a sin not to take advantage of the opportunity of having him prepared in the way Mother J. only can.

After catching a large number more and returning them to the water, the approaching twilight warns us that it is time to retrace our steps, and with sad hearts we leave the charming stream for another year. On counting up, we find our catch to have been 178 fine trout, and although we kept but forty, the pleasure of playing those that we threw back fully repaid us for our day's pleasure.

Some may ask why I do not give the name and location of this stream. I would gladly do so, were it not for the trout hog, who, like the menhaden pirate, is ever ready and on the alert to take everything that comes in his way to the detriment of all others. For such I have no kind feelings, and therefore in this instance the innocent must suffer with the guilty.

BIG REEL.

MAINE TROUT RESORTS.

WE have recently had a call from Mr. Kennedy Smith, well known to Tim Pond visitors, and who has now gone off and opened a new resort at Round Mountain Lake. This is a new field, Mr. Smith and others tell us that it is one of the best points in Maine for trout and game, large and small. Round Mountain Lake is what was once known as Alder Stream Pond; they have a ridiculous fashion in Maine of dubbing a lake a pond. Mr. Smith's camp will be ready by June 1, and he will no doubt see all of his old friends there. The route is via Eustis. The game is said to include deer, moose, caribou, with ducks and grouse.

Spencer Stream and King and Bartlett Ponds, also reached by way of Eustis, and under the management of Douglass & St. Obier, afford capital trout fishing. The trout in Spencer Stream run about like those in Tim Pond, and are always to be taken. The King and Bartlett Ponds fish are large, averaging, perhaps, a pound, and the waters can be fished with satisfaction in June, July and September. We are told by gentlemen who have been there that this is a great place for moose and deer.

MOUNTAIN TRAILS AND PARKS IN COLORADO.

AH! "Bourgeois," I conned the "sketches,"
Garnered thoughts and mirthful tales,
Saw the upper mountains' glories,
Heard the music of the dales;
Roamed the "Parks of Colorado,"
Threaded all the "Mountain Trails."

Heard the leaping waters thunder,
Caught the lakelet's flashing waves;
And the noontide light, empurpled
In the grand cathedral's naves—
Heard the timbrels of its chancels—
Organs of its chapel caves.

Symph'nies of its bosky galleries,
Echos of its crypts profound;
And the awful "voice of stillness,"
Speaking not in word or sound—
Which the seer discerned in Horeb,
That which hallowed Beth El's ground.

Saw the mystic pearl-wrought "shallop,"
Gleaming through its minster gloom;
By the ever surging torrent,
Borne through sunlight, shade and spume,
Signal back the "Light in Darkness,"
Past the vortex and the gloom.

Roamed with all the hours and breezes,
Where the mists in shadows swim,
Where they spread their rainbow tintings,
By the cat'ract's jeweled brim;
Watched the camp-fire with thy triad,
In the starlight weird and dim;

Till the light of olden summers
Mingled all its dreamy haze
With the torchlight's fitful glimmer,
With the noonday's torrid blaze—
With the splendors of the dawning,
And the sunset's amber rays.

Till the gauzy veils were thickened
O'er the ports of sense to me,
And the gate of dreams stood open,
Loosened by some marvelous key,
Till I passed its charmed threshold
To the realms of mystery.

And the mountain world stood present;
And behold, a wond'rous corps—
Well I knew them each, though never
Had we met in life before—
Knew them by that dream-world knowledge
All unknown to earthly lore.

And our voices rose in concert,
As our noiseless chariots flew
From the valley by the cañon,
Gorge and glen and grotto through,
To the bastioned parks and highlands,
To the craggy ridges blue;

To the ever-reaching ranges,
To the jagged ledges higher,
Whence the glacial fount emerges,
Whence the awful peaks aspire,
Birthplace of the cloud-born missiles
Scattered in the hailstorm's ire.

Up and o'er and 'round and downward,
On our devious course we go,
Where the Holy Cross of crystal
Glows athwart the clouds below,
Where those monk-like mountain hierarchs
Crown their scarlet cowls with snow.

And the music of the singers
Rose in ever rapturous strain;
Dulcet flow and whelming chorus,
Every close a low refrain—
Every voice upbore the concord—
Mine alone the sad refrain.

Rose the song—
"Awake all things of beauty!
Unto you doth gladness bring her train;
Waters pour libation, blossoms wave your censers;
Breathe your anthem, mountain, vale and plain,
Spring is in the fields and dells and valleys."

Then the sad refrain—
"Spring is in the fields, the dells, the valleys;
Dreary winter only doth to me remain."

Swift we passed—with flute-note echoes
Mountain shelves and grottoes rung—
Trees attuned Æolian rebecs,
Far aloft the forests sung,
E'en the willows of the gorges
Seemed to touch the harps of ancient Salem—
Those they bore of old unstrung.

Rose the song—
"Oh, hail all living creatures;
Life and light walk hand in hand again—
Field and wilderness lead forth your myriad voices,
Nature's choirs your minstrelsy regain,
Not alone to earth and air and ocean—
Unto all of life the springtide comes again."

Then my heart's refrain—
"Spring is on the rocks, the cliffs, the highlands,
Dreary cheerless winter only doth to me remain."

All about the mountain splendors,
With the glow of sky and cloud made one—
Gentle wind, the incense bearers,
Hastened with all psalmody and odors
To the jubilee of the sun—
Every voice and force and form of nature
Poured its tribute to the regal sun.

Rose the strain—
"O, wretched, worn and fearful,
Winter's loss and death are spring's own life and gain—
Not alone to lower life terrestrial,
But to human hearts redeemed from thrall and pain;
Comes the springtide of the life transcendent;
Unto all who dwell in Love's sublime domain."

Yet that dark refrain—
"Spring is even on the cold and lonely mountains—
Dreary, cheerless, dismal winter only doth to me remain."

Ah, "Bourgeois," the music lingers—
Through mine ear it swells and trills.
As it swept along the mesas,
O'er the rock-embattled hills.

On by Blanca and the Sultan,
Through each cragged pass and dale,
By the Crested Buttes and Yampa,
Ethel, Orno and Miguel,
Waha Toya and the Chieftain—
Every mountain park and trail.

Still it lingers, ever thrilling—
Even sweeter to console;
And the doleful winter passes
And the spring-tide fills my soul. BREVIER.

To Bro. L. B. France, with the compliments of an admirer of his delightful book.—H. P. H. BROMWELL.

THE FLY-CASTING TOURNAMENT.

ALL prizes for the tournament of the N. R. R. A., to be held May 23 and 24, will be placed on exhibition as soon as received at the store of Mr. A. D. Fisk, No. 18 Dey street, first floor.

The programme of the fly-casting tournament, to be held at Harlem Mere, in the Central Park, this city, May 23-24, is as follows: The first day, May 23, will open at 10 A. M. with

Single-handed Fly-Casting.—Judges—Gen. Rodney C. Ward, Dr. A. Ferber. Rev. H. L. Ziegenfuss, referee. Open to amateurs, rods not to exceed 11ft. 6in. Prizes—1st, gold medal, given by Chas. A. Bryan; 2d, split bamboo fly-rod, given by T. J. Conroy; 3d, trout and salmon flies, given by J. H. Keene; 4th, automatic reel, given by A. G. Spalding & Bros; 5th, Bray fly-book, given by A. G. Spalding & Bros., and silk line, given by U. S. Net and Twine Co.; 6th, subscription to FOREST AND STREAM; 7th, subscription, by W. C. Harris; 8th, subscription to *Jack*, given by Graydon Johnston. Special prize for accuracy, Julius Vom Hofe reel, given by Schoverling, Daly & Gales.

Switch Fly-Casting.—Judges—John A. Roosevelt, A. P. Van Gieson, D.D., Fred Mather. J. L. Vallotton, referee. Open to all, single-handed rods, not to exceed 11½ft. Prizes—1st, gold medal, given by the Association; 2d, cash, given by the Association; 3d, rubber coat, given by the Goodyear Rubber Co.; 4th, Levison fly-book, given by Wm. Mills & Son; 5th, tackle box, given by Levison & Lamb Manufacturing Co., and Dorsal Fin net ring, given by Wm. Mills & Son; 6th, silk line, given by U. S. Net & Twine Co.

Salmon Fly-Casting.—Judges—Dr. A. Ferber, J. L. Vallotton. Capt. Wm. Dunning, referee. Open to all, no limit as to rods. Prizes—1st, gold medal, given by the Association; 3d, silk hat, given by Messrs. Dunlap & Co.; 4th, 100 cigars, given by E. Eggert; 5th, Gogebic reel, given by A. F. Meisselbach & Bro., and silk salmon line, given by U. S. Net & Twine Co.; 6th, subscription to *Outing*, given by Outing Pub. Co.

Minnow Casting for Black Bass.—Judges—W. C. Harris, H. P. McGown. Dr. Geo. Trowbridge, referee. Open to all. Prizes—1st, gold medal, given by the Association; 2d, minnow casting reel, given by E. Vom Hofe; 3d, black bass reel, given by Von Lengerke & Detmold; 4th, luminous baits, given by Enterprise Manufacturing Co., and artificial baits, given by Chas. Plath & Son; 5th, Gogebic reel, given by A. F. Meisselbach & Bro., and silk line, given by U. S. Net & Twine Co.; 6th, tackle box, given by Levison & Lamb Manufacturing Co., and subscription, given by Wm. C. Harris. Distance casting to follow for reel given by Dukehart & Co.

SECOND DAY.

Amateur Single-handed Fly-Casting.—Judges—E. G. Blackford, W. G. Cassard. L. B. Wright, referee. Open to amateurs who have not made an association record of over 70ft. Prizes—1st, Leonard split bamboo fly-rod, independent Fitch handle, given by Wm. Mills & Son; 2d, split bamboo fly-rod and Orvis patent reel plate, given by C. F. Orvis; amateur photographic outfit, given by A. D. Fisk; 4th, flies, given by J. H. Keene; 5th, tackle box, given by Levison & Lamb Manufacturing Co., and subscription to FOREST AND STREAM; 6th, silk line, given by U. S. Net & Twine Co., and subscription, by W. C. Harris; 7th, subscription to *Jack*, given by G. Johnston.

Single-handed Fly-Casting.—Light rod contest.—Judges—W. H. Wood, Rev. H. L. Ziegenfuss. Dr. H. Ferber, referee. Open to all. Rods not to exceed 5oz. in weight, nor 11½ft. in length. All rods with solid reel seats will be allowed ½oz. Prizes—1st, gold medal, given by the Association; 2d, cash ($10) given by the Association; 3d, cash ($8) given by the Association; 4th, tackle box, given by the Levison & Lamb Manufacturing Co., and rod case, given by the Syracuse Split Bamboo Fish Rod Co.; 5th, Gogebic reel, given by A. F. Meisselbach & Bro., and silk line, given by U. S. Net & Twine Co.; 6th, one year's subscription to *Outing*, given by the Outing Pub. Co.

Heavy Bass Casting.—Judges—H. P. McGown, J. S. Van Cleef. Capt. W. Dunning, referee. Prizes—1st, gold medal, given by the Association; 2d, split bamboo bass rod, given by Jas. F. Marsters; 3d, rubber coat, given by the Goodyear Rubber Co.; 4th, flask, given by G. B. Appleton & Co., and tackle box, given by the Levison & Lamb Manufacturing Co.; 5th, Gogebic salt water reel, given by A. F. Meisselbach & Bro., and line, given by the U. S. Net & Twine Co.; 6th, one year's subscription to *Outing*, given by the Outing Pub. Co.

Fly-Casting for Black Bass.—Judges—J. Rice, Dr. J. A. Henshall, F. S. Pinckney, referee. Open to amateurs. Single-handed rods not to exceed 11½ft. in length. Only one fly required, to be furnished by the committee, and to be tied on No. 2 sproat hooks. 1st, gold medal, given by the Association; 2d, pair of boots, given by D. Harris; 3d, split bamboo fly-rod, given by A. G. Spalding & Bro.; 4th, reel, given by T. J. Conroy, and set guides and tip, given by Chas. Koebler; 5th, luminous baits, given by Enterprise Manufacturing Co., and artificial baits, given by Chas. Plath & Son; 6th, Gogebic reel, given by Messrs. A. S. Meisselbach & Bro., and subscription to FOREST AND STREAM; 7th, Gogebic reel, given by Messrs. A. S. Meisselbach & Bro., one year's subscription, given by W. C. Harris, and line, given by the U. S. Net & Twine Co.; 8th, subscription to *Jack*, given by G. Johnston.

THE AUTOMATIC REEL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

For the last week or two, I have been waiting to hear a little testimony on the subject of the automatic reel, but the ground seems already pretty well covered. My own experience with [that ingenious novelty was not particularly felicitous, and some years ago I laid my automatic on a high shelf where it would out be of the way and out of sight. The automatic reel works well—theoretically, when it is not attached to a line run through the guides of a pliant rod and fastened at the further end to a good fish in a piece of lively water. Under these circumstances it is about as inconvenient and cumbersome a piece of mechanism as one could well be blessed with. The pull of a moderately heavy fish on a pliant rod in water with any sort of current will bring the "automatic" to a standstill, unless the fish accommodatingly swims up to your boat, and this he seldom is kind enough to do. If not, the fish will have to be hauled in by that humiliating process known as "stripping the line," with the thumb and fingers. In minnow casting, as has already been broadly intimated, the automatic reel is not at all available; and while it may possibly be used in fly-casting, it is open to all the objections which exist against it in landing any fish after it is once hooked. It is, of course, simply impossible to adjust any spring to the ever-varying resistance at the end of the line, and because of this impossibility the automatic reel can never replace the trained judgment and deft touch of the experienced angler.

For all-round fishing, in the humble opinion of the writer, no reel is equal to a good multiplier, with an adjustable click. No drag, no stop, no "thumb lever" to destroy the delicate touch which regulates the amount of resistance necessary to keep the fish in check. I have in my kit a quadruplex steel pivot reel of this description, which is always kept well oiled, and which has a click so delicate as scarcely to interfere with the free running of the reel. But for minnow casting, fly-fishing and trolling it is equally serviceable, and only the slightest touch is required to change it from a click reel to a free running one. And though I have generally carried four reels in my tackle box, this one is always my favorite for trout, black bass and maskallonge. JAY BEEBE.

TOLEDO, O., May 7.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am very sorry that Mr. Plummer does not admire the automatic reel. There is no accounting for tastes, but as his reasons for refusing to acknowledge its many good points may deter some one, I wish to protest. He must be exceptional if in his experience his line never tangled or acted as if the d—l was in it on a crank reel. He must be a happy man who never lost a large fish for some cause on the best windlass ever made. Mr. Plummer, to be consistent, should refuse to use that king of rods, the split bamboo, because of its elasticity and happy facility in taking up slack when the loved crank is not on duty soon enough to meet an impending calamity. It may be that if our friend would take along a small boy to grind on the click while he is playing his fish on the "automatic" his musical taste would be gratified, while there would be added to his pleasure the consciousness of using the only reel fit for an artist. As to "Pesca," he undoubtedly throws his rod behind him and works his fish by hand. Forgive me for thinking it a pesky poor way.

Now if anything in these remarks may not seem in good taste I beg leave to apologize. We angle for pleasure. Let each one use that which most conduces to his enjoyment. In my boyhood we used a pole and strong cotton line, and our ecstacy was high in exact proportion to the length of our string of fish and the physical strength required to extricate them from the "circumambient." But we have passed from the alphabet to the primer and are sure that the crank reel was in the alphabet, not in the primer. H. E. STODDARD.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

BOSTON ANGLERS IN MAINE.

THE ice lingers in the Maine lakes, and the conclusion of the angler is that the season is late. Still, a few of the earlier sportsmen have already departed. The Tuttle party, made up of Mr. Tuttle, of Boston, with his friends in this city and in Connecticut, left last week for Lake Point Cottage, on Rangeley Lake. They have met a good deal of snow and ice—so much between Phillips and Rangeley that a buckboard had hard work to get through. The ice was in the lake solid and fast up to Saturday. But time only can tell when it will go out. Heavy rains and a flood of snow water has raised the lakes, but the ice goes up with the water, breaking away at the shores, but not moving out of the lake till worn out by the sun above and the warmer water below. The latest reports from Andover, at the other end of the Rangeleys—a letter from J. A. French on Saturday—says that there is still a great amount of snow in the woods, and that the ice in the lake is still strong and will not go out before the 20th. A number of sportsmen from this city will start on the going out of the ice.

A new feature in the way of reaching Parmacheene Lake is to be put in operation by the Androscoggin Lake Transportation Company this summer. They have built a new steamer the past winter, the Aziscohos, which is to ply between Cambridge, on the Umbagog Lake, and the Magallaway River Landing. Capt. Farrar, the pioneer of the enterprise, says that the arrangements will permit of leaving Lake Side, Cambridge, at 7 o'clock and arriving at Parmacheene in good season for supper. This is an enterprise that the Captain has been for a long time interested in, and yet no more so than a great many sportsmen who would like to make a trip to Parmacheene but for the length of time it has herctofore required.

Salmon fishing at Bangor is again at a low ebb, or rather the water is at full, freshet flood. The recent rains and warm weather has brought the river up to full banks and no salmon are being taken.

Mr. Wm. Weld, with a party of Somerville friends, are to start next week for the Sebec Lakes, Maine, for landlocked salmon fishing. According to last reports the landlocked salmon fishing at Sebago had not commenced.

SPECIAL.

RANGELEY LAKES EXCURSIONS.—The Boston & Maine Railroad Company are arranging to send six personally conducted excursion parties through the Rangeley Lakes Region this summer, each party going in and out by a different route. The parties will be in charge of Capt. Charles A. J. Farrar, who is personally known to many of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, and who with his intimate knowledge of, and long experience in, the lake country, will be a charming companion to those fortunate enough to travel with one of these parties. Each excursion will be ten or eleven days, and the price for all expenses from Boston to Boston will be only $50.00. Itineraries and full information may be obtained from the passenger department of the Boston & Maine Railroad. The first excursion is arranged to leave Boston Tuesday July 3, and the others will follow at intervals of about two weeks. The trips are not only to include all the large lakes in the chain, but the lower and upper Magalloway Rixers, and Dixville Notch, and must prove very enjoyable.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The report of Gwynne Harris, inspector of marine products, for the month of April, shows the arrivals at the river front as follows: 5,195,500 herring, 186,273 shad, 2,990 bunches of rockfish, 1,068 bunches of eels, 17 sturgeon, 636 bunches of pike, 1,607 bunches of yellow perch, 2,329 white perch, 4,852 bunches of mullets, 660 bunches of catfish, 1 bass, 2 carp, 20,150 bushels of oysters. The supply of herring and shad is remarkable; of shad, unprecedented. The single bass was a fresh-water *Micropterus*, such as are caught in the river above tidewater. Little Falls is a favorite locality for anglers, and sometimes two or three have been caught to a rod the present season, but herring have swarmed so as to practically prevent any use of fly or minnow. The water is very clear at present. The variety of fish visiting the Potomac is an interesting study.—C. H.

THE TROUT SEASON.—In northern New York and Pennsylvania the season has been backward and few places have afforded good fishing, so far. The Rangeley lakes and the Adirondacks are still surrounded by snow, although the ice has gone from many of the lakes in northern New York. The season at Blooming Grove Park, in Pike county, Pa., has opened and some of the club have made fair catches. No doubt the warm rains during the early part of this week will improve the fishing wherever they have prevailed. On Long Island the trout have not, as a rule, risen well, and in most places the strings have been small. Some good fish have been taken in Minerva Brook, Warren county, N. Y., last week. This is a tributary of the Schroon River and is easy to reach by the Adirondack Railroad. Many sportsmen are now going into the Adirondacks.

HON. ROBERT BARNWELL ROOSEVELT.—The President has appointed the Hon. R. B. Roosevelt, well known to our readers as an angler, author and Fish Commissioner of the State of New York, to be the United States Minister to the Netherlands. Mr. Roosevelt will no doubt introduce himself to the fishes of the Schelde and the Zuyder Zee, where his ancestors dropped their hooks centuries ago.

INDIAN RIVER.—Marietta, Ga.—In the issue of May 3, the printer has made Mr. Pacetti assert that he caught "large grampus" in the Indian River. Certainly there are big fish there, and Pacetti has taken his share of them, but not I think, as yet, a grampus—which is a small species of whale, 30ft. long or so. "Grouper" was the word I wrote.—S. C. C.

MASSACHUSETTS STOCKED WATERS.—The attempt to repeal the law against fishing in ponds, streams or other waters where fish are artificially propagated without the permission of the proprietors, in the Massachusetts Legislature, was unsuccessful.

CLUB BOOKS.—We have received the constitution and by-laws of the Oxford Rod and Gun Club, of Long Island; and the Portland Gun Club, of Maine.

Fisheulture.

THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In his effort to uphold a public nuisance Mr. D. T. Church still persists in "dodging." These manufacturers of offensive smells seem to be by nature unqualified to meet an issue fairly, squarely and honestly. I did not say, as Mr. Church asserts in his letter published in your last week's issue, that the purse nets frightened food fishes. My statement was to the effect that menhaden are among the most timid of fishes, and are driven from their accustomed feeding and spawning waters by the pursuit of the purse net steamers. The natural inference is that other fish which to a great extent subsist on menhaden follow the latter to distant waters, thus being beyond the reach of shore fishermen. Any child can understand this. Mr. Church himself knows this to be a fact. He also knows that other useful fishes do habitually swim in the wake of and eat the menhaden.

These fish boilers are well aware that at a certain season the young menhaden, millions of them, appear in our harbors, and just as long as they remain with us are constantly pursued by schools of small bluefish scarcely larger than their prey.

It is difficult for a man to keep his temper when contemplating the work these fish cooks are engaged in, but their vandalism must be, and will be, stamped out by a long-suffering and utterly disgusted people.

The innocents tell us that they do not boil bass, Spanish mackerel, etc., because, as they carelessly mention, they "do not take enough good fish to feed their crews." As a matter of fact I have been told by the very men employed in hauling purse nets that the finest of fishes are promiscuously dumped into the vats "because it would be too much trouble to pick them out of the mess." The evil work done by these people did not result in such wholesale mischief so long as sailing vessels only were used in this business of bad smells and utter selfishness, but every steamer found hauling nets within two miles of shore should have a big round shot sent through her, below the water line, and a good job done.

THOMAS CLAPHAM.

ROSLYN, L. I., May 7.

SALMON IN THE HUDSON.—Up to Saturday last, fourteen salmon have been taken in the Hudson river between Communipaw and Yonkers. The largest one weighed 10½ pounds and the smallest 8 pounds. They were taken by the shad fishermen in gill nets, and were therefore too badly injured to be returned to the water, as the law requires. The fisherman who took the fish at Yonkers did not know what it was and on cutting it open found that it was red inside and threw it away as uneatable. The stocking of the river, begun by Prof. Baird, is being continued by Col. McDonald, and about 440,000 will be planted this spring from the Cold Spring Harbor hatchery. Over half of the fry have already been planted in the trout streams of Warren county, and the end of this week will find them all in the tributaries of the upper river. The experiment seems to be proving successful in spite of the doubters.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 24 to 27.—Fifth Dog Show at London, Ont. C. A. Stone, Superintendent.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 19.—Tenth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. (Members' Stake, Nov. 15.) W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Dec. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the American Field Trials Club, at West Point, Miss. C. W. Paris, Secretary, Cincinnati, O.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6202.**

THE EXAGGERATION OF TYPE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is possible by selective breeding to make almost any desired alteration in the structural formation of fowls or mammals. In breeding to a type it is quite as easy to exaggerate the ideal as not to equal it. In poultry the breeding for certain prominent "points" to the exclusion of everything else has resulted in ruining several varieties, and it is apparent that if a halt is not soon called the same result will happen to several breeds of dogs.

A critical inspection of the leading bench shows of the present year has convinced me that in several of the classes the ideal of type has been reached and breeders are now exaggerating it. In field spaniels a long body and low legs are deemed exceedingly desirable, but there is no necessity for making a long-haired basset out of the breed. The longest-bodied and shortest-legged dogs win the prizes, and if breeding on this line is continued it will result in producing an animal with legs too short for walking. The only means of getting on will be by wriggling along on the belly like a snake, a means of locomotion for which the long body is well adapted.

A long lean head and height at shoulder are supposed to be the best points of a modern collie, at least specimens with these qualities win over smaller and shorter-headed ones which excel them in everything else. Possibly a half century from now collies will have heads as long as an alligator's and be as large as the present St. Bernard. The judges seem to have lost sight of the peculiar collie expression characteristic of the breed, as I notice that with one or two exceptions these large winners are devoid of it.

The mastiff of to-day should have a short muzzle. In Minting we really find the perfection of this type, but to see how a little exaggeration approaches a bulldog breed, one only has only to look at his kennel companion Ilford Caution.

Fair length of body is what the English fanciers exact from a prize-winning dachshund, but Rubenstein, who is considered the best specimen yet shown on this side of the Atlantic, is almost as long as a basset. There is, however, one advantage in this style of dog. In going to earth it will be a long hole that will enable him to get his tail inside, and when he closes his jaws on the quarry the owner can use the tail to draw out both dog and game.

The difficult thing to breed in a bull-terrier is that peculiar eye that gives the dog a cold, pitiless expression and suggests that its owner will never ask for mercy nor show any. Yet the majority of the winners have optics which would not be out of place if transferred to the most innocent toy. The long head, black nose, solidity of color and good body and legs are the points that please the judges. Light eyes and deafness seem to count nothing against them.

Speed and style are desired at field trials and if these qualities continue to be all important, those of the future will probably bear a close similiarity to coursing matches.

S. REICNAF.

THE POINTER CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

About a dozen breeders and exhibitors of pointers met at the office of the American Kennel Club rooms on Tuesday, May 8, for the purpose of forming a pointer club. On motion of Mr. Jas. L. Anthony, Mr. C. J. Peshall was called to the chair. Mr. J. H. Winslow was nominated for secretary pro tem. and elected.

Those present were: A. C. Collins, Hartford, Conn.; E. H. Morris, Jas. L. Anthony, F. R. Hitchcock, New York; C. J. Peshall, Jersey City; Elliot Smith, New York; J. M. Arnolt, Tremont, N. Y.; J. H. Phelan, Jersey City; E. R. Bellman, Madison, N. J.; J. H. Winslow, Philadelphia; Geo. L. Wilms, Jersey City, and Jacob Pentz, New York. Communications were read from a number of gentlemen who desired to become members of the club. The following is a list of those who desire to become members of the club, but were unable to be present in person: Dr. W. W. E. Alcott, Avon, Conn.; Hon. Jno. S. Wise, Richmond, Va.; Dr. W. F. Strong, Bridgeport, Conn.; B. F. Seitner, Dayton, O.; C. M. Munhall, Cleveland, O.; Chas. Heath, Newark, N. J.; Thos. M. Steele, Dover, N. H.; Geo. N. Beckwith, Pittsburgh, Pa.; F. W. Fawcett, Savannah, Ga.; Jno. M. Tracy, Ocean Springs, Miss.; S. R. Bradley, Greenfield Hill, Conn.; M. V. D. Saunders, Detroit, Mich.; Wm. Tetterington, Wyanet, Ill.; W. A. Anderson, Kansas City, Mo.; Dr. Jno. R. Daniels, Albert Smithwright, Philip Trottner, F. S. Stockey, Cleveland, O.; Fred. Stringelin, Hartford, Conn.; J. E. Isgrigg, Indianapolis, Ind.; J. P. Swain, New York.

Mr. Anthony moved that the chair appoint a committee of three to draft a constitution and by-laws. This was seconded by Mr. Phelan and carried. The chair then appointed Mr. F. R. Hitchcock, of New York; Mr. A. C. Collins, of Hartford and Mr. James L. Anthony, of New York, to draw up a form of constitution and by-laws to be submitted to the club. This committee retired and after consultation submitted the following constitution and by-laws, which, on motion of Mr. Hitchcock and seconded by Mr. Bellman, it was unanimously adopted.

It was moved and seconded that a copy of the constitution and minutes of this meeting be furnished to the sporting papers by the secretary, and further, that the charter members be given until July 1 to join the club and pay their dues, which were placed at $5 a year; and further, that a meeting of the charter members be held on or about July 1 upon call of the chairman of this meeting. This was carried. It was then moved to adjourn.

Any one desiring to join the club can do so by forwarding their name and residence, together with $5 by or before July 1 to the temporary secretary, Mr. J. H. Winslow, 608 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. J. H. WINSLOW, Sec. pro tem.

CONSTITUTION OF THE POINTER CLUB OF AMERICA.

SECTION 1. The object of the club shall be to promote the breeding of pointers, to develop and bring to perfection the natural high qualities of the same for field use, to define and publish a description of the true type, to urge the adoption of such type on breeders, competitors at field trials and bench shows, as the standard by which such pointers should be judged, and to suggest to all field trial associations and shows where pointers compete, the names of qualified and proper judges.

SEC. 2. The club shall consist of a president, four vice-presidents, a secretary and treasurer (one person), and a committee of fifteen (including the before mentioned officers) and an unlimited number of members.

SEC. 3. Five members of the committee shall be withdrawn by lot each year, at a meeting to be held at the New York show, or at any other time or place that may be named by the committee as best suiting the convenience of the active members of the club (timely notice of at least sixty days being given of any change in the place), and five new members be elected to fill the vacancies, the retiring members to be eligible for re-election.

SEC. 4. The entire control and management of the club shall be vested in the committee, who shall have power to make by-laws and decide upon all matters in dispute not provided for by the Constitution of the club. Five shall constitute a quorum.

SEC. 5. The election of members shall be by ballot, and shall be vested solely in the committee under the provisions of Section 2—two black balls to exclude.

SEC. 6. The entrance fee for all members admitted on or before July 1, 1888, shall be five dollars each—which sum shall also include the annual dues to July 1, 1889. On and after July 1, 1888, an admission fee of five dollars shall be charged, together with the sum of five dollars as annual dues for the current year, both of which sums shall be payable at the time of election. The annual dues for each succeeding year shall be payable on the 1st of July each year in advance, and any member whose dues shall remain unpaid for the period of three months, shall after due notice be suspended, and if after a lapse of thirty days after suspension the dues still remain unpaid, shall without further notice cease to be a member.

SEC. 7. Subscriptions and donations, entrance fees and dues, shall after payment of all expenses be applied in such manner as the committee may determine in the purchase of cups or stud medals, or given in money prizes for competition by members of the club at a field trial or dog show to be held under the auspices of the club, or for general competition at any recognized field trials or bench shows at their option.

SEC. 8. Judges at field trials and dog shows (where such judges have been recommended by the club) shall be requested to send to the secretary the names of such dogs as may show excellency of merit in their work in the field, or as approaching perfection in the type fixed by the club as the true standard by which pointers should be judged on the bench, and there shall be kept and printed a register of the names, breeding, color and markings of such dogs as shall be thus favorably mentioned together with their special points of excellence as specified by the judges.

SEC. 9. Committee meetings shall be held at least once every three months, and a general meeting of members at least once a year for the election of five members of the committee as provided in Section 3. Thirty days notice shall be given each member of each general meeting, and ten days notice to each member of the committee, of any regular committee meeting, the latter may be convened at any time upon call of the president, or any three members of the committee, and a general meeting shall be called at the request of any ten members of the club given in writing to the president or secretary thirty days prior to the time named.

SEC. 10. At every general meeting the president or one of the vice-presidents shall be chairman, or failing these a member of the committee chosen by themselves, such chairman to have a casting vote at all meetings. The minutes of all meetings shall be read and approved by the next subsequent meeting and be signed by the chairman of such meeting.

SEC. 11. Any member may cease to be such by giving written notice of his intention to withdraw from the club, but no member can withdraw until his dues for the current year in which he gives notice shall have been paid.

SEC. 12. The secretary and treasurer shall at all times keep a registry of the names of the club members, also a minute book of all proceedings and an itemized account of all receipts and disbursements, all of which books shall be open to the inspection of any member in good standing.

THE BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.

AT the dog show held at Baltimore, Md., April 24 to 27, under the management of Frank Hall, there were 137 entries, of which number 127 were present. All of them received notice with the exception of two that were not for competition. Following is a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Porter, Jr.'s Brother; 2d, Mrs. H. C. Van Line's Rab; 3d, S. Swann's Clito. Very high com., Mrs. A. D. Iasigi's Lion. *Bitches:* No entries. *Puppies:* 1st and sweepstakes, W. P. Riggs's The Moor.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH—*Dogs:* 1st, G. C. Haskill's Bonaventure; 2d and sweepstakes, J. & J. Gault's Robin Hood; 3d, ——— Leo. Com., F. Leggemann's Nero. Bitches and puppies absent. —SMOOTH—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. W. H. Martenet's Leonine. *Bitches:* No entries.—PUPPIES—*Bitches:* 1st, A. L. Bosley's Irene.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, T. J. Sherbrook's Follie; 2d, A. H. New's Nellie.

DEERHOUNDS.—1st, Dr. J. W. Downey's Thora II.

POINTERS—.CHAMPION—C. W. Littlejohn's Fritz.—OPEN—LARGE—1st, J. Carrigan, Jr.'s, Guy; 2d, S. Morgau's Princess; 3d, J. E. Duker's Bravo. High com., J. B. Scott's Turk.—SMALL—1st, C. W. Littlejohn's Virginius; 2d, D. W. Oyster's Telie Doe; 3d and puppy sweepstakes, F. Pitzer's Hindoo Fritz. Very high com., M. Lenzberg's Tell.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. W. Jester's Blue Prince-2d, J. F. Busey's Gus Bondnu II.; 3d, H. L. Clark's Duke of Ma; genta. Very high com. and puppy sweepstakes, E. W. Jester's Don Du. High com., M. Lenzberg's Doctor and J. E. Duker's Geb. Com., D. J. L. McCormick's Beppo. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, E. W. Jester's Sleeping Beauty and Clip. Very high com., C. J. Carroll's Countess Reikah. Com., J. E. Bardroff's Queen B. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, D. and B. N. Smith's David and Dora. Special (Llewellin), A. L. Bosley's Lady Dixon.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—1st, Mrs. Albert Grendall's Fannie.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. F. Busey's Hella; 2d, T. J. Foley's Elcho, Jr.; 3d, J. E. Duker's Con. Very high com., W. L. Washington's Count. High com., W. P. Zollinger, Jr's Bruce. Com., H. Wenzing's Elko IV. and L. Dieterich's Roller. *Bitches:* No entries. *Puppies:* 1st, E. W. Jester's Norah Mavourneen; 2d, D. Williams's Aileen.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHAMPION—Absent.—*Dogs:* 1st, M. McCormick's Dan; 2d A. R. Redsecker's Dan. *Bitches:* 1st, M. McCormick's Nix. *Puppies:* 1st, E. V. Cordell's Fleet.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, W S. Medinger's Rosie.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—C. M. Nelles's Mike. OPEN—1st, A. H. Whitridge's Toodles.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, A. Brown's Somerby, Statesman and Richmond. Very high com., Elk Ridge Club's General. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d, 3d, very high com. and high com. (4), A. Brown's Rose, Handmaid, Bashful, Rutuful, Fancy, Thora, Rapid and Vanity. High com., Elk Ridge Club's Maido, Juno and Singwell. *Puppies:* 1st and sweepstakes, A. Brown's Sport; 2d, G. H. Hagedorn's Frank.

BEAGLES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* W. S. Clark's Fitzhugh Lee. Reserve, A. L. Bosley's Rattler III. *Bitch:* A. L. Bosley's Myrtle.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. L. Bosley's Chimer. *Bitches:* 1st, F. A. Bond's Blanche; 2d, A. L. Bosley's Thorn II.; 3d, F. C. Stauf's Tiney.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, F. C. Stauf's Stonewall Jackson. *Bitches:* 1st, A. L. Bosley's Endy.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st, A. Roeder's Max.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st, F. A. Bond's Philadelphia.

FOX-TERRIERS—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Webb's Grit. *Bitches:* 1st, J. H. Voss's Flirt.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, W. Barrie's Dot; 2d, Dr. W. H. Martenet's Bess. *Bitches:* 1st, A. L. Bosley's Pretty Kniff.—WIRE-HAIRED—1st, A. L. Bosley's Frank O.

COLLIES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* M. Harrison's Nullamore. *Bitch:* M. Harrison's Jersey Lass.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. W. Rice's Nero; 2d and 3d, M. Harrison's Strephon and Roslyn. Very high com., R. G. Williams's Larry. High com., Miss Helen Wyman's Homewood. *Bitches:* 1st, M. Harrison's Flurry III.; 2d, W. G. Long's Belle O'B.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, M. Harrison's Roslyn; 2d, Miss Florence G. Horwitz's Royal Bruce. *Bitches:* 1st, R. G. Williams's Scotina.

BULLDOGS.—CHAMPION—C. D. Cugle's Merry Monarch.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Sanderson's Sandy; 2d, A. L. Bosley's Tostig. *Bitches:* 1st, C. D. Cugle's Soudan.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. L. Bosley's Jackson; 2d, S. M. Gilbert's Tough. High com., L. R. Foley's Rolly and Turk II. *Bitches:* 1st, N. Higs' Bronta; 2d, F. W. Clotworthy's Kate.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, A. J. Grindall's Royal Duke.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—1st, A. J. Black's Jed.

IRISH TERRIERS.—1st, W. Harrison's Breda Jim.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, J. B. Bingham's Jennie.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Miss Marion E. Bannister's Jumbo, Jr.; 2d, G. A. O'Donnell's Bob; 3d, F. A. Schilling's Rex. *Bitches:* 1st, C. D. Bannister's The Duchess. *Puppies:* 1st, C. D. Bannister's Saxon; 2d, G. A. O'Donnell's Sully.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, M. O'Shea's Stanley.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st and 2d, Mrs. Annie M. Kramer's Lillie and Roman; 3d, Mrs. A. W. Jay's Beauty.

POODLES.—C. R. Thompson's Vixen.

THE POINTER STANDARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As the Pointer Club of America is bound to be a strong club, the matter of a standard for judging should be carefully and impartially discussed. I think "Stonehenge" should be carefully improved (by a committee) and by dropping any words or sentences that can have a double meaning culled. I am under the impression that said standard can be "boiled down" so that it cannot be construed several ways. Pointer lovers, breeders and exhibitors, speak for your favorites. Write your opinion about the adopting of a standard. I would suggest that *nom de plumes* be discarded, and place yourself squarely on record for or against a standard. I am for adopting "Stonehenge" with some changes, not to suit any dog in particular, for I have no dogs to boom and therefore have no ax to grind. The A. E. Beagle Club have a standard that I think the best in the field, no ambiguous terms, very simple and one that the breeders understand. I hope to see the day when I can visit a bench show and see such a uniformity of type in pointers as we now see in beagles. Pointer lovers, we can accomplish this by working harmoniously and in the interest of pointers. Shall we do it?

A. C. COLLINS.

HARTFORD, Conn., May M.

THE SOUTHERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.

[Special dispatch to Forest and Stream.]

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., May 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Southern Field Trials Club was organized here to-day with thirty-five charter members. Major J. W. Renfroe, Atlanta, Ga., was elected president, Capt. Pat Henry, Clarksville, Tenn., and Mr. W. R. Holliday, Prairie, Miss., vice-presidents, T. M. Brumby, Marietta, Ga., secretary and treasurer. We have a paid up guarantee fund of $2,000 and our inaugural trials will be run, beginning Dec. 3, place to be announced next week. The following stakes will be run: The Derby with $750; entries close July 1. The All-Aged Setter Stake with $500, and the All-Aged Pointer Stake with $500. T. M. BRUMBY, Secretary.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS DERBY.

FOLLOWING is a list of the entries for the Derby of the Eastern Field Trials Club for 1888. All were whelped in 1887.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

BOI GLADSTONE (Geo. T. Hodgson, Athens, Ga.), black, white and tan dog, April 22 (Gladstone—Ruby II.).

COUNT PIEDMONT (Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass.), black, white and tan dog, Aug. 9 (Count Noble—Belle of Piedmont).

DAISY'S HOPE (R. M. Dudley, Nashville, Tenn.), lemon and white bitch, April 9 (Gath's Hope—Daisy F.).

DIOMED (Chas. Tucker, Stanton Depot, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, April 22 (Gladstone—Ruby II.).

FELIX M. (Dr. Geo. Knapp, New York), lemon and white dog, April 9 (Gath's Hope—Daisy F.).

GUY (S. B. Duryea, Brooklyn, N. Y.), black and white dog, Jan. 2 (Ned—Leindor).

GLEN PIEDMONT (Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass.), black, white and tan dog, Aug. 9 (Count Noble—Belle of Piedmont).

HOPE'S LASS (J. O'H. Denny, Ligonier, Pa.), black, white and tan bitch, July 1 (Gath's Hope—Lady May).

JANY C. (Alfred Boyd, Mason, Tenn.), orange and white bitch, May 24 (Gath's Mark—Dell).

LADY CASE (N. B. Nesbitt, Chesterville, Tenn.), lemon and white bitch, June 15 (King Noble—Queen Vashti).

LINDO (Mt. Washington Kennels, Pittsburgh, Pa.), black, white and tan dog, Jan. 2 (Gladstone—Flounce).

LONSDALE (John Mardt, Jersey City, N. J.), black, white and tan dog, Aug. 7 (Swatara—Liberty).

LUFRA'S GIRL (T. B. C. Lucas, St. Louis, Mo.), black, white and tan bitch, May 23 (Gath's Mark—Lufra).

LADY PIEDMONT (Geo. T. Hodgson, Athens, Ga.), black, white and tan bitch, March 19 (Dashing Rover—Ranee).

MARKER (Geo. T. Hodgson, Athens, Ga.), black, white and tan dog, April 22 (Gath's Mark—Lufra).

MAUDE FOREMAN (E. F. Thomas, Denver, Col.), black, white and tan bitch, July 7 (Foreman—Miss Elsie).

MILDRED (Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass.), lemon and white bitch, Feb. 25 (Dashing Rover—Muriel).

MISS MONARCH (C. C. Gray, Providence, R. I.), blue belton bitch, June 19 (Roy Monarch—Flossie).

OLIVER TWIST (B. F. Wilson, Pittsburgh, Pa.), black and white dog, Jan. 5 (Count Noble—Fannie W.).

RUBY'S GIRL (Chas. Tucker, Stanton Depot, Tenn.), black, white and tan bitch, April 22 (Gladstone—Ruby II.).

ST. HELEN (John Mardt, Jersey City, N. J.), black, white and tan bitch, Aug. 7 (Swatara—Liberty).

TERRY (Stockton Terry, Lynchburg, Va.), black, white and tan dog, July 19 (Dashing Rover—Terry's Mag).

UNNAMED (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan 3 dogs and 3 bitches, June (Roderigo—Bo-Peep).

IRISH SETTERS.

KATRINA (Major J. F. Jones, Black's, S. C.), bitch, Jan. 26 (Elcho—Lorna).

VIC (G. T. Hodgson, Athens, Ga.), bitch, March 23 (Dan—Nora).

POINTERS.

BASS (Dr. Chas. E. Michel, St. Louis, Mo.), white and black dog, May 17 (Osborne Ale—Carson's Keswick).

BLOOMO II. (Graphic Kennels, Netherwood, N. J.), liver and white bitch, March 24 (Lad of Bow—Bloomo).

CAROLINIA (Lebanon Kennels, Lebanon, Pa.), lemon and white bitch, June 19 (Bang Bang—Virginia).

CONRAD (R. M. Hutchings, Galveston, Tex.) liver and white dog, June (Naso of Kippen—Delia).

CONTEST (L. W. White, Thomasville, N. C.), liver and white dog, June 28 (Consolation—Graceful).

COUNT FAUSTER (Dr. J. G. F. Holston, Zanesville, O.), liver, white and tan dog, March 4 (Mainspring—Dolly Fauster).

DONALD VI. (Graphic Kennels, Netherwood, N. J.), liver and white dog, Aug. 19 (Donald—Revel III.).

FRED (Bayard Thayer, Boston, Mass.), liver and white dog, June 28 (Robert le Diable—Tuck).

GALENA (J. E. Gill, Franklin, Pa.), liver and white bitch, April 26 (Trinket's Bang—Cremorne).

GLAMORIGAN (L. A. Beddle, Philadelphia, Pa.) liver and white dog, June 28 (Robert le Diable—Tuck).

GLAUCUS (Thos. Hitchcock, Jr., New York), liver and white dog, July 3 (Naso of Kippen—Glauca).

GUYMARD (Neversink Lodge Kennels, Guymard, N. Y.), lemon and white dog, June (Bang Bang—Jilt).

JOYCE OF HALL'S ISLAND (O. W. Donner, Coosaw, S. C.), liver and white bitch, March 24 (Lad of Bow—Bloomo).

KESWICK'S DAN (J. R. Dougherty, St. Louis, Mo.), liver and white dog, May 17 (Osborne Ale—Carson's Keswick).

MUSE (Dr. Chas. E. Michel, St. Louis, Mo.), lemon and white dog, May 17 (Osborne Ale—Carson's Keswick).

NED (Lebanon Kennels, Lebanon, Pa.), lemon and white dog, June 19 (Bang Bang—Virginia).

NELLIE GRACE (Lebanon Kennels, Lebanon, Pa.), lemon and white bitch, April 1 (Bang Bang—Lalla Rookh).

PETER THE GREAT (F. O. de Luze, New York), liver and white dog, July 23 (Naso of Kippen—Luckystone).

PETRARCH (Highland Kennels, Red Bank, N. J.), liver and white dog, June 24 (Robert le Diable—Malite).

REVEL VI. (Graphic Kennels, Netherwood, N. J.), liver and white bitch, Aug. 19 (Donald—Revel III.).

ROSWELL (John S. Wise, Richmond, Va.), liver and white dog, March 5 (Robert le Diable—Young Beulah).

RUMOR (Graphic Kennels, Netherwood, N. J.), liver and white dog, Aug. 19 (Donald—Revel III.).

SALLY BRASS II. (H. P. Dortch and J. A. English, Goldsboro, N. C.), liver and white bitch, May 29 (Graphic—Meally).

SATENELLA (Highland Kennels, Red Bank, N. J.), liver and white bitch, June 28 (Robert le Diable—Tuck).

SLANDER (Graphic Kennels, Netherwood, N. J.), liver and white dog, Aug. 19 (Donald—Reve) III.).

SPINAWAY III. (Westminster Kennel Club, Babylon, L. I.), liver and white bitch, June 25 (Naso of Kippen—Spinaway).

STELLA (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), liver and white bitch, Jan. 22 (Naso of Kippen—Boski).

STONEHENGE (Graphic Kennels, Netherwood, N. J.), liver and white dog, Aug. 19 (Donald—Revel III.).

VIC (T. H. Gibbes, Columbia, S. C.) liver and white bitch, April 26 (Meteor—Mamie).

WESTMINSTER MAGGIE (John Mardt, Jersey City, N. J.), liver and white bitch, Jan. 25 (Naso of Kippen—Moonstone).

BERTIE—SIR COLIN.

WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB, Babylon, L. I., May 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Severe affliction caused by the dangerous illness of my eldest son is the sole reason why I have neglected to reply to Mr. John F. Campbell's letter which appeared in your issue of the 3d inst. It was my intention to have replied fully this week, but reading your editorial of the 10th and finding that you had constituted yourself both judge and jury in this case, even going so far as to pass sentence without a hearing, I must content myself for the present with the simple statement that Mr. Campbell's letter is grossly incorrect and wholly misleading, and leave the issue with the American Kennel Club, before which body I in justice to myself demand that this case be speedily brought. JAS. MORTIMER, Sup't of Westminster Kennel Club Bench Show, 1887.

"COLONEL BLOOD IN MASTIFFS."—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I would like to scribble for hours on the matters raised by Mr. Mason under the above title, but neither of us has the time to spare just now. I have always been told that Negress was a real good bitch. Be that as it may, her throwing Crown Princess was of itself enough to stamp her as a queen of the kennel. Colonel's son getting such a crack as Dictator out of a bitch of unfashionable breeding gave him fame enough, and these two instances are enough for my purpose of demonstrating the very great value of the Colonel blood. "Porcupine" has "spoke my mind" as to Colonel, Caution, etc., so I need not enlarge on it; but I would suggest that Mr. Mason must have had Colonel's bodily characteristics in mind when he wrote of him as "truly formed," and in the same breath suggests Caution's head as typical, for it would be hard to find two more dissimilar heads among mastiffs. My citation of Turk, Colonel, Prince (Hanbury's was the one I meant, not Nichol's; he and Wolsey were brothers) and Wolsey was entirely on the point of head, as contrasting the old ideas with the present pug type, as in Orlando, Lady Gladys, Caution, etc.; and I think Mr. Mason will bear me out in saying that there was a nearer approach to similarity in head of the dogs I cited than any of them present to Caution, Orlando, etc. I would be much obliged if Mr. Mason would oblige all mastiff fanciers by defining the dogs he describes; as it is, we cannot tell to which dog either description applies. Taken altogether, while Mr. Mason's article instructs and interests, it doesn't move me from any of my former points.—W. WADE (Hulton, Pa., May 7).

BEAGLES AT NEW HAVEN.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Mason's report of the New Haven show appears to me in the main correct, even the criticisms of my beagles, Little Duchess and Rob. He says he is not a beagle man, but he sizes up the specimens very accurately. Perhaps some one may ask why I showed the dogs if I was aware of their imperfections. The New Haven men are royal fellows, and, besides encouraging their show, I went a little on the plan of Dan Mace in a race when he had an inferior horse and drove for all there was left. Just one word about the above dogs. Rob is a good hunter, and Duchess, being litter sister to champion Little Duke, is a fine brood bitch. The long body that Mr. Mason alludes to is desirable if large litters are desired. In one point several of the fraternity think Mr. Mason is off—in his praise of the veterinary Dr. Ross. The beagle bitch Lou had the mange decidedly, as was agreed by many disinterested dog men, none of Mr. Mason's skinned vets included, but Dr. Ross would not admit it. One exhibitor, whose dog was benched next to Lou, after taking competent advice, removed him to a different stall. The mange rule should be enforced in every show, no matter whom it hurts.—FRANK D. HALLETT (Winsted, Conn., April 30).

MAINE FOXES.—Oxford, Me., May 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In reply to the ungentlemanly attack of a Mr. Newall respecting those nine foxes that were shot here, I will explain that the fox that I shot was a dog fox chased by a pair of puppies. The foxes that Mr. Rowe shot he brought home the same day, and he had eight pelts. The foxes were shot in the last days of February. Foxes are very plenty here and poultry farmers suffer from their depredations. One farmer killed 33 foxes last summer. It is no unusual case to get two foxes in a day and four have been captured at one time. I saw four foxes come out of a piece of woods last fall, closely pursued by four of my dogs, and Wm. Lombard killed two of them the first time he fired his gun; 27 foxes and 3 coons were killed ahead of my hounds in as many days. If "S. Reicfan" will come down into Maine we can show him some English foxhounds that are all marked alike and will run as long as the best of them, single or double. I will also state for the benefit of Mr. Newall that "Josh Jeems" has perfect liberty from me to put all items of truth respecting this individual in any paper he sees fit and which they will publish.—L. N. EDWARDS.

PROPOSED GORDON SETTER CLUB.—Baltimore, May 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you please state in your next issue, that I desire the names at once of all owners of pure bred Gordon setters, any dog or bitch five generations removed from the black and tan setter Turk or Queen Bess to be admitted as Gordon. I wish with all my fellow lovers of this strain of setter, to form at once a Gordon setter club. The object of this club is to see that Gordon setters have a class of their own at bench shows; secondly, to select our own judges; thirdly, to have the Gordon separated from the black and tan setter in the stud books. As to standard we are, as the majority have decreed it, well fixed.—HARRY MALCOLM.

NEWTON ABBOT PREFIXES.—The prefix "Newton Abbot" has been claimed by both Mr. A. C. Wilmerding and by Mr. E. M. Oldham. By mutual agreement the understanding between these gentlemen is that the prefix may be adopted by both parties. They have no mutual interest in any dog or dogs.

PUG AWARDS AT CINCINNATI.—Columbus, O., May 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please correct statement of awards of Cincinnati dog show. Kash, pug dog, winner of first in open class, is owned by me, not City View Kennels, as reported.—A. E. PITTS.

ESSEX COUNTY KENNEL CLUB.—Lynn, Mass., May 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the annual meeting of the Essex County Kennel Club, May 7, these officers were elected: President, Robert Leslie; vice-president, Dr. O. P. Macalaster; secretary, Ernest C. Tarr; treasurer, Chas. H. Leonard. Executive committee: Robert Leslie, Warren H. Beede, Willey Barker. A. J. Hoitt, Wm. H. Walton. Finance committee: A. M. Babb, chairman, N. J. Wales, David A. Williams. Membership committee: Benj. Phillips chairman, Henry H. Carr, Frank G. Bradford. This club will henceforth be known as the Massachusetts Kennel Club, that name having been unanimously adopted at this meeting. There was also a committee of four appointed to nominate a bench show committee and report the same at the special meeting to be held at the Revere House Monday evening, May 14, prior to the first annual banquet given by the club.—ERNEST C. TARR, Sec'y.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—The regular quarterly meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club will be held at the St. James Hotel, corner Broadway and Twenty-sixth street, New York, May 22, at 8:15 P. M. A full attendance is requested.

WASHINGTON DOG SHOW.—There will be a dog show at Washington, D. C., May 29 to June 1, held under the management of Frank Hall. The prizes will consist of bronze and silver ware and diplomas.

IN BEAGLES AGAIN.—Mr. W. S. Diffenderffer, whose retirement from beagle circles was announced a short time since, has returned to his old love, and will astonish fanciers of the breed at future shows.

THE HORNELL CLUB was expelled by the A. K. C., instead of "suspended for two years," as stated last week.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

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Music II. By Herm. F. Schellhass, Brookiyn, N. Y., for white, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped March 14, 1888, by Trailer (Racket—Fly) out of Melody (Trailer—Music).

Troubadour and Bow Bells. By H. W. Holmes, New York, for white bull-terrier dog and bitch, whelped Oct. 11, 1887, by Grand Duke (Dutch— ———) out of Marguerite (Count—Young Venom).

Linden Kennels. By R. S. Ryan, Baltimore, Md., for his kennels of fox-terriers.

BRED.

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Linden Nettle—Belgrave Sequence. R. S. Ryan's (Baltimore, Md.) fox-terrier bitch Linden Nettle (Kenton Splinter—Patience) to Belgrave Sequence), March 22.

Maud—Trailer. Chas. Woods's (Philadelphia, Pa.) beagle bitch Maud to Herm. F. Schellhass's Trailer (Racket—Fly), May 3.

Mora—Kastelhorn II. Essex Kennels' (Andover, Mass.) rough St. Bernard bitch Mora (A.K.R. 6148) to Rev. W. H. Walbridge's Kastelhorn II. (Kastelhorn—Topsy), April 28.

Tiny—Bradford Harry. G. E. Richards's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier Tiny (Tug, A.K.R. 2704—Mistress Mary, A.K.R. 2703) to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady), April 27.

Little Duchess—Fitzhugh Lee. F. D. Hallett's (Winsted, Conn.) beagle bitch Little Duchess (A.K.R. 6106) to Linden Beagle Kennels' Fitzhugh Lee (Lee—Juliet), May 8.

Blemton Fun—Dusky Trap. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Fun (Bacchanal—Marguerite) to their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), May 9.

Pretty Pickle—Resolute. R. S. Ryan's (Baltimore, Md.) fox-terrier bitch Pretty Pickle (Regent Vox—Dudley Rage) to Edward Kelly's Resolute (Result—Diadem), May 5.

Kenilworth—Resolute. Thos. P. Field's (New York) fox-terrier bitch Kenilworth (Earl Leycester—Delta) to Edward Kelly's Resolute (Result—Diadem), May 6.

Lady Belmont—Dusky Trap. Jos. R. Trissler's (Lancaster, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch Lady Belmont (Earl Leycester—Coquette) to Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), April 22.

Hempstead Spot—Dusky Trap. Edward Morgan's (Great Neck, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Hempstead Spot (Royal—Blemton Dart) to Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), April 20.

Gaudy—Bacchanal. R. Gibson's (Delaware, Ont.) fox-terrier bitch Gaudy (Brag—Tricks) to Blemton Kennels' Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), April 30.

Belgrave Viola—Lucifer. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y. fox-terrier bitch Blemton Viola (Belgrave Joe—Viola) to their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohino r), May 1.

Blemton Brilliant—Dusky Trap. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Brilliant (The Moonstone—Media) to their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), May 1.

Blemton Forest—Lucifer. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Forest (New Forest—Tiara) to their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), April 25.

Blemish—Dusky Trap. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemish (Brock Spice II.—Hempstead Spot) to their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), April 25.

The Blonde—Master Shina. A. Maynard's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch The Blonde (Obo II.—Woodstock Ada) to A. Laidlaw's Master Shina (Young Obo—Shina), May 9.

Belva—Bradford Harry. M. H. Daley's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Belva to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady), May 9.

Lady Emily—Lord Nelson. Dr. Robt. Taylor's (Mount Vernon, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Lady Emily (Carlo—Sheila) to Erminie Kennels' Lord Nelson (Sir Joseph—Savona), April 23.

Carrie—Buckellew. R. Marshall's (Hoosick Falls, N. Y.) English setter bitch Carrie to W. A. Coster's Buckellew (A.K.R. 30), April 16.

Marchioness—Buckellew. J. E. Hodgeman's (Saratoga Springs, N. Y.) English setter bitch Marchioness (Dashing Rover—Ranee) to W. A. Coster's Buckellew (A.K.R. 30), May 1.

Rodrcka—Buckellew. D. A. Goodwin, Jr.'s (Newburyport, Mass.) English setter bitch Rodreka (Roderigo—Gem) to W. A. Coster's Buckellew (A.K.R. 30), May 2.

WHELPS.

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Nell Gwynne. F. G. Taylor and G. G. Davis's (Philadelphia, Pa. English setter bitch Nell Gwynne (Goodsell's Racket—Moxie), April 24, ten (six dogs), by their San Roy, Jr. (San Roy—Cora).

Chief's Queen. F. G. Taylor and G. G. Davis's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Chief's Queen (Laverack Chief—Gipsey), April 28, eight (five dogs), by Dr. Taylor's MacD. (Count Noble—Spark).

Donna II. Rosecroft Kennels' (Birmingham, Conn.) English setter bitch Donna II. (A.K.R. 5732), May 3, eleven (six dogs), by F. Windholz's Rockingham (A.K.R. 3867).

Blemton Lucretia. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Lucretia (Venetian—Lurette), April 2, three (one dog), by their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor).

Gretchen. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Gretchen (Bacchanal—Marguerite), April 20, two dogs, by their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor).

Marguerite. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Marguerite (Brockenhurst Spice—Daisy), April 29, three (one dog), by their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor).

Rachel. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Rachel (Result—Heatherbell), May 7, three dogs, by their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor).

Lonely. O. H. P. Belmont's (New York) English terrier Lonely (Spring—Lady Florence), April 24, four (three dogs), by his Diamond Spark (Diamond—Juno).

Greta. Erminie Kennels' (Mount Vernon, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Greta (The Splugen—Mercy), April 30, four (two dogs), by their Lord Nelson (Sir Joseph—Savona).

Marguerite. H. W. Holmes's (New York) bull-terrier bitch Marguerite (Count—Young Venom), May 10, six (four dogs), by Frank Dole's Jubilee (Bendigo—Queen).

Spice. W. J. Middleton's (Somerville, Mass.) greyhound bitch Spice, May 12, ten (four dogs), by McMane's imported Waldo.

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Bess. White bull-terrier bitch, whelped Aug. 2, 1885, by Dutch, Jr.—Young Venom), by H. W. Holmes, New York, to E. B. Curtis, Stamford, Conn.

Troubadour. White bull-terrier dog, whelped Oct. 11, 1887, by Grand Duke out of Marguerite, by H. W. Holmes, New York, to Geo. J. Taintor, Staten Island, N. Y.

Lota. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Sept. 23, 1887, by Berkshire Caution out of Daisy G., by Berkshire Kennels, Hinsdale, Mass., to T. J. Venard, Ladoga, Ind.

Prince. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Feb. 20, 1887, by Berkshire Caution out of Maid of Athens, by Berkshire Kennels, Hinsdale, Mass., to C. D. Kinner, Merrick, Mass.

Danta. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Sept. 25, 1887, by Berkshire Kennels, Hinsdale, Mass., to C. B. Duncan, Nashville, Tenn.

Figro. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Dec. 5, 1887, by Berkshire Caution out of Zanita, by Berkshire Kennels, Hinsdale, Mass., to John A. Young, Southbridge, Mass.

Zanita. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped July 23, 1885, by Leon Turk out of Maid of Athens, by C. W. Goodrich, Hinsdale, Mass., to W. O. Littlefield, Kennebunk, Me.

Maid of Athens. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped June 6, 1884, by Major out of Madia, by W. A. Bragam, Portsmouth, N. H., to G. Harry Reed, Lancaster, Pa.

Gipsey. Brindle and white St. Bernard bitch, age not given, by Brutus out of Medan, by J. R. Teague, South Framingham, Mass., to Chas. Heim, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Belle Rita. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped Dec. 22, 1883, by Barouet (A.K.R. 264) out of Rita Croxteth (A.K.R. 168), by E. B. Eames, Reading, Mass., to W. L. Richards, Malden, Mass.

Fancy. Fawn greyhound bitch, whelped July 14, 1887, by Pilot out of Josephine, by Ed. Marshall, Cassopolis, Mich., to Hornell-Harmony Kennels, Covert, N. Y.

Simcoe Fannie. Liver field spaniel bitch, whelped Nov. 10, 1887, by Black Mack out of Flirt (A.K.R. 661), by F. G. Curtis, Simcoe, Can., to J. E. Swales, Thornton, Ill.

Ross W. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Aug. 4, 1886, by Bounce out of Pussie, by Hornell-Harmony Kennels, Covert, N. Y., to H. L. Krueder, New York.

Victoria. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped July, 1887 (A.K.R. 5639), by Berkshire Kennels, Hinsdale, Mass., to John J. Kalb, Rochester, N. Y.

Grand Duke—Marguerite whelps. White bull-terriers, whelped Oct. 11, 1887, by H. W. Holmes, New York, a bitch to Geo. R. Herbert, same place, and two dogs and two bitches to Frank F. Dole, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rutland—Heather Bell whelps. Black, tan and white collies, whelped Dec. 7, 1887, by A. R. Kyle, South Norwalk, Conn., two bitches to J. D. Shotwell, Rahway, N. J.

Master Shina—Muggins whelp. Liver cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Dec. 24, 1887, by Andrew Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to Harry F. Gordon, same place.

PRESENTATIONS.

Simcoe Kittie. Liver cocker spaniel bitch, whelped March 6, 1888, by Black Mack out of Nina, by F. E. Curtis, Simcoe, Can., to H. H. Curtis, Kingston, Can.

Trailer—Melody whelp. White and blue beagle bitch, whelped March 14, 1888, by Herm. F. Schellhass, Brooklyn, N. Y., to Jas. Miller, same place.

IMPORTATIONS.

Linden Nettle (formerly Nellie). Fox-terrier bitch, whelped March 11, 1887 (Kenton Splinter—Patience), by R. S. Ryan, Baltimore, Md., from L. P. C. Astley, Dudley, Eng.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—Springfield, Mass., May 10.—There was a convention of riflemen at the Rod and Gun Club's Point Lookout range yesterday, more than twenty shooters being present. The off-hand scores were as follows: Messrs. Bull, Browning and Johnson using military rifles:

E T Stephens	8	8	8	9	9	8	9	8	8	9—84
Z O Talbot	10	7	10	9	7	8	9	8	4	8—80
A F Bardwell	10	5	8	8	6	6	8	0	10	9—79
T T Cartwright	7	8	9	9	6	8	10	9	6	7—79
C S Axtell	7	10	7	8	9	6	8	6	7	9—77
J W Russell	7	5	7	8	10	10	6	8	8	8—77
M W Bull	8	8	5	10	4	10	5	8	6	9—73
H Adams	7	6	7	8	10	6	6	9	6	8—73
F F Browning	7	1	10	7	8	8	6	7	5	7—71
H Whitney	9	6	5	4	5	10	6	9	6	8—68
F F Whitcomb	19	10	4	5	5	8	8	7	4	8—67
J H Wood	7	4	6	8	5	7	8	5	6	9—65
I G Mattice	9	6	8	8	2	5	9	5	8	5—65
H Leroy	7	6	4	10	4	7	5	6	9	6—64
A N Clark	0	6	6	8	8	5	10	4	5	5—63
J W Johnson	6	5	5	6	9	8	5	6	5	6—60
W W Tracy	6	6	4	3	9	8	6	6	7	4—59
P J Walters	7	4	5	7	4	8	5	7	4	6—57
J E Beeching	5	7	4	9	4	5	6	6	5	5—56
G H Stubbs	4	3	9	4	8	5	3	4	3	2—45
L T Winter	6	4	3	3	7	7	7	7	1	1—43

Rest match:

W M Farrow	10	10	8	9	9	9	10	10	9	10—94
S K Hindley	10	10	9	10	8	8	10	8	10	9—92

Match for bunch of bananas left over after lunch:

C S Axtell	8	9	9—26	Henry Adams	7	5 7—19
Jas Russell	8	8	8—24	H Leroy	6	5 7—18
T T Cartwright	9	7	7—23	I G Mattice	5	8 5—18
J Kimball	6	8	8—22	Dr A N Clark	5	8 5—18
M W Bull	8	6	8—22	F F Whitcomb	4	5 5—14
Z C Talbot	9	7	6—22	H Whitney	5	4 5—14
E T Stephens	6	8	7—21	J F Beeching	5	5 4—14
G F Browning	10	6	5—21			

In the evening the work of organizing the Western Massachusetts Rifle Association was completed. The constitution and by-laws are, with a few minor exceptions, the same as those governing the National Rifle Association. The officers of the association, which will be called the Western Massachusetts Rifle Association, will be a board of fifteen directors, of whom the first five are to hold office until the first Wednesday in March, 1893, the second five until the first Wednesday in March, 1892, and the third five until the first Wednesday in March, 1891. The directors shall elect from their body a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer. They will also appoint standing committees to be known as the finance committee, range committee and prize committee. The executive committee will be the officers and three directors. Any person can become a member by giving his name, age, residence and business address, and paying $2, which will include the dues for one year. A special inducement is made to military companies to join by a provision that if any company shall join as a body, there shall be a rebate of one-half the yearly dues to each member. The following were elected directors: Henry McDonald, E. T. Stephens, J. H. Wood (Pittsfield), W. Milton Farrow (Holyoke), C. S. Axtell (Holyoke), Z. C. Talbot, A. F. Bardwell (Amherst), Henry Adams (Amherst), M. W. Bull, S. K. Hindley, F. F. Whitcomb (Holyoke), Jas. Kimball, T. T. Cartwright, W. W. Tracy (Pittsfield), H. K. Cooley. The association starts off with a membership of 30, which it is expected will soon be increased to nearly 100.

PAINE—BENNETT.—Providence, R. I., May 10.—A conference was held at the Girard House to-day between Chevalier Ira A. Paine and the representatives of Frederic E. Bennett, with reference to the forthcoming match for $2,000 and the revolver shooting championship of America. It is agreed that the first and second days' shooting, 600 shots each day, shall be done at Springfield, Mass., in Hampden Park. The Springfield Gun Club, through their Secretary, Mr. Ware, has written to both the contestants, tendering courtesies. It is undecided yet whether two days of the match will be shot in Boston. The start at Springfield will be made Monday, June 4, and the finish on June 8 and 9, at Narragansett Park, Providence. If there is no possibility of securing a satisfactory place in Boston for two days in the middle of the week the match will be shot through at Springfield and Providence, with the possibilitity of a day at Bridgeport, Conn.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., May 8.—The annual meeting of the 44th Battalion Rifle Association was held at the Windsor House on Monday evening, May 7, when the officers were elected: Dr. John Ferguson, Patron; Col. J. E. Morin, M.P.P., Vice-Patron; Capt. G. A. McMicking, President; Major H. Bender, First Vice-President; Staff Sergeant J. Bamfield, Second Vice-President; S. Bradley, Third Vice-President; W. J. McMurray, Secretary; Lieut. J. A. Vandersluys, Treasurer; Lieut. R. P. Skinner and Corp. A. Purden, Finance Committee; Corp. J. Wilson and Wm. M. Parker, Auditors.

OWENSVILLE, Ind., May 8.—The Owensville Ballard rifle team, wind two points from 4 o'clock, standard target, 200yds. off-hand:

J Montgomery	9	10	8	7	7	9	8	9	6	5—78
R Spick	8	6	10	6	9	6	7	9	9	6—76
J Daugherty	6	7	7	10	5	8	7	7	10	7—74
Chas Sumners	8	4	9	3	7	5	6	10	10	9—71
Wm Roberts	10	8	10	6	7	5	6	6	6	4—68
McG. Daugherty	10	6	4	5	7	9	6	5	7	5—64

R. Spick won medal.—J. MONTGOMERY, JR., Secretary.

BOSTON, May 9.—The weather conditions were very good today at the Massachusetts rifle range, but the gathering of shooters was small. Mr. Lee's score of 90 is worthy of mention as well as Mr. Johnson's revolver shooting:

Victory Medal Match.

H L Lee	8	9	10	9	9	9	8	8	10	10—90
A Huntington	8	9	9	10	8	9	5	10	10	6—87
B S Day	7	7	9	10	10	6	8	10	7	10—84
F D Hart	6	10	9	8	6	7	9	8	9	9—81
N P Moore	6	10	8	8	8	7	7	7	10	7—79

100-Shot Revolver Match, 50yds.

W C Johnson, Jr.	9	9	9	8	8	9	7	8	9	9—85
	8	10	9	8	9	10	7	10	8	10—89
	8	9	7	6	7	9	7	10	8	7—78
	8	8	9	10	9	10	9	10	9	9—86
	9	8	8	9	10	8	9	10	9	9—89
	10	8	9	10	8	5	9	7	10	7—83
	7	9	10	8	10	6	8	10	10	10—88
	8	10	8	8	7	10	6	7	10	7—81
	9	8	8	10	9	6	10	10	8	7—85
	9	9	10	7	8	10	10	10	7	8—88—852

Revolver Match, 50yds.

J B Fellows	7	8	10	8	10	9	9	10	8	8—87
M Howard	8	7	6	7	8	6	9	8	9	10—78
B Sumner	6	9	8	7	8	8	8	7	7	10—78
J Wyman	5	9	8	5	4	5	6	6	6	5—59

May 12.—Though a very stormy day, a good number gathered at the Massachusetts rifle range to shoot in the regular matches. This association will hold a spring meeting of four days, beginning Wednesday, May 30, and ending Saturday, June 2. A large number of prizes will be offered for rest, off-hand and revolver shooting. Below are the best scores shot to-day:

Practice Match, Off-Hand, 200yds.

J A Frye	10	4	10	9	6	10	7	9	7	9—81
C B Edwards	8	9	6	6	9	8	9	8	10	6—79
A L Davis	7	6	10	6	8	7	8	9	6	5—72
S T James	7	5	9	7	8	8	5	9	6	5—69
F D Hart	9	4	6	9	7	8	4	10	6	5—68

Victory Medal Match, 200yds.

H L Lee	10	7	8	9	10	10	9	6	10	7—86
A Huntington	9	10	8	7	7	10	9	7	10	6—83
W Moore	9	8	7	7	7	8	7	9	9	8—79
A L Davis	6	9	6	9	4	8	4	9	7	9—71

Revolver Match, 50yds.

J B Fellows	8	7	10	9	10	8	10	9	9	10—90
S L Marden	8	8	10	7	8	8	7	7	8	7—76
W Moore	7	7	8	7	9	5	4	5	8	6—66

Pistol Match, 50yds.

A Holder	10	8	7	8	8	6	9	6	10	6—78
S T James	8	6	8	7	7	7	5	7	6	9—70
B Clarke	9	9	7	10	7	5	6	6	7	7—73
S B Howe	9	9	5	9	7	6	4	5	5	6—65

Rest Match, 200yds.

S Wilder	12	12	9	12	7	9	12	11	12	11—107
B G Barker	9	9	12	10	12	11	9	10	8	11—101
A Sharp	9	12	8	11	10	9	12	10	12	8—101
S B Martin	11	10	12	12	10	9	8	9	9	10—100
J N Eames	7	9	12	9	9	11	9	11	11	8—96
S Ham	9	7	12	10	9	10	12	7	9	9—96
C Towne	12	8	7	8	9	11	8	11	8	11—93

TOPEKA, Kas.—The Rifle Club here is all torn up over the exposures of alleged false scoring and feeling pro and con runs very high. A member of the club has prepared and published the following statement: "The secretary of the Topeka Rifle Club, Mr. J. L. Paine, has been caught marking his scores higher than he made them with his rifle, and officially reporting them as genuine. Here are the facts. On April 2, 1888, in a friendly contest with the Springfield, O., Rifle Club—who said 'we will not require you to exchange targets, we believe in you'—a member of the Topeka Club, who had several times found Mr. Paine marking up his scores, again detected him raising each of his 3 scores, thereby cheating the consisting team out of 9 points. This outrage was reported to the club, who winked at it, merely asking Mr. Paine to resign as scorer. The score record at the range is made in pencil. Mr. Paine obtained the detective's figures and marked his own back to nearly agree with them; the glass showing three changes made in a single figure. He then calls a special meeting and summons the detective to prove his charges. These pencil scores, marked back, agreed so nearly with the true scores the club declared Mr. P. innocent; but he (Paine) had made the fatal blunder of sending the spurious scores to Springfield before these charges were preferred. The club refused to adjourn till they could be obtained. This manifest unfairness caused the detective, who is Mr. F. G. Minkler, to send in his resignation. It must be noted that up to this point no charges were brought against Mr. Minkler. The president of the club, on receipt of Mr. M.'s resignation called a secret meeting, no citation being given to Mr. M. to appear. Mr. Martin moved to accept the resignation; Mr. Leonard objected, and moved that he be expelled, saying if allowed to resign he might say ugly things about the club. Mr. Minkler has not yet received official notice of the action of that mock tribunal. The day following this farce, the fraudulent scores arrived from Springfield, O. Every figure agreed perfectly with Mr. Minkler's. They were at once shown to the president, who flatly refused to look at them, saying he didn't care a d—n if John Paine fired 100 shots and marked them all up. This man presided at the mock tribunal that expelled Mr. Minkler. The following sworn statements show a bad state of affairs in the club.—I. R. MCCARTER."' The affidavits are by I. R. McCarter to the effect that Paine raised one of his (McCarter's) scores by subsequently firing two shots in pit, scoring 9 instead of 00; and by F. G. Minkler that he had detected Paine raising his own scores.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 11.—Yesterday was the first anniversary of the muster in of the Emmet Guards of this city, Co. G, 9th Regiment M.V.M. The observance of the day included a visit to Pratt Meadow Range and a target shoot. Three of the active members of the Guards with a total of 15 or more out of a possible 25 follows: Capt. William Regan, 15; 1st Lieut. Bernard J. Wilmot, 16, 2d Lieut. Michael J. Sullivan, 16; 1st Sergt. William E. McCann, 15; 3d Sergt. Robert M. Burns, 20; 4th Sergt. Mathew E. Hinds, 15; Corporal Daniel F. Sullivan, 15; Privates John H. O'Keefe, 20; Maurice Nugents, 20; Francis T. Plunkett; 18; Daniel C. Daley, 15; William Tone, 15; Jeremiah Sullivan, 15; P. F. Hurley, 15. Those of the 43 honorary members who shot for a score the following made ten or more out of a possible 25 points: J. B. Willard, 19; Lieut. James Early, 18; William Walsh, 14; P. H. Hurley, 13; John Murphy, 13; Capt. John E. Merrill, 13; Geo. McAleer, 12; J. J. Quinn, 12; D. F. O'Connell, 12; H. F. McManus, 10.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 6.—The first monthly shooting of the Independent Rifles at Shell Mound Park range this afternoon resulted as follows, 200yds:

H Tonemacher	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	5—44
J D Heise	2	3	3	3	4	5	4	4	4	3—35
J Schlichtmann	4	4	5	4	3	3	3	4	3	3—35
J Werthman	2	4	3	4	3	3	3	3	3	4—33
J Faltings	4	4	4	0	4	3	3	4	3	4—33
J Haman	2	4	2	4	0	3	2	3	3	4—27
P Eckhoff	0	0	4	4	3	3	3	3	3	4—27
L Goldhammer	3	4	3	4	3	3	4	0	3	C—26
Captain Joost	0	0	3	4	4	5	3	4	3	0—26

TOPEKA, Kan., May 10.—The following scores were made by the Topeka Rifle Club:

J L Paine	83	84	87—254	G J Mulvane	66	74	70—210	
C R Paine	79	77	76—232	J H Leonard	60	69	72—201	
R R Moore	74	72	78—224	T W Bean	68	53	76—197	
R Thompson	74	73	76—223					

AMHERST, Mass., May 12.—The annual meeting of the Amherst Gun Club was held Friday evening, May 11, when officers were chosen: President, A. F. Bardwell; Secretary and Treasurer, Henry Adams. The following scores were made at Mountain View Range May 11:

Henry Adams	10	10	6	6	8	8	9	10	7	9—83
J S Thomas	9	7	8	10	7	9	7	5	6	9—77
Maj P D Bridges (mil)	5	4	3	4	5	4	4	2—29		
Sergt A F Bardwell (mil)	4	5	2	4	4	5	4—28			
Lieut H D Messinger (mil)	4	3	4	3	4	4	3—25			

GARDNER, Mass., May 10.—At the last regular meeting of the Gardner Rifle Club at Hackmatack range the American standard target was used. Distance 200yds., shooting off-hand. The work of the three scores were as follows:

Sporting Rifle.

C N Edgell	84	80	76—240	D Newton	62	78	80—220
S L Walker	72	73	81—226	G F Ellsworth	86	78	w—164
F B Edgell	69	73	77—219				

Military Rifle.

A E Knowlton	58	67	67+15—207	G C Goodale	58	66	76+15—205

NEWARK, N. J.—A 100-shot open match at the Shooting Park will open on the 17th, and will doubtless result in some big scores, as the most expert marksmen in this section are entered. Among them may be mentioned M. Dorrler, B. Walthers, the Zettler brothers, Charles and Barney; W. Hayes, J. Coppersmith, A. Lober, A. Bagerow, D. Ungerich and Dr. Boyken. The match will start at 1 o'clock.

COLLEGE SHOTS.—A team from the University of Pennsylvania beat a team chosen to represent Harvard at the range in Watertown, Mass., May 10, by a score of 131 birds to 125. The individual scores were as follows:

University of Pennsylvania.						Harvard.					
Dolan	9	8	8	9—34		Clyde	9	6	8	7—28	
Smith	9	7	10	7—33		Austin	8	7	8	7—30	
Randolph	8	7	8	8—31		Palmer	8	9	9	9—35	
Farquhar	10	9	8	6—33—131		Greene	10	6	10	6—32—125	
Average				32¾		Average				31½	

The officers of the meeting were: Judges, G. C. Charles, Jamaica Plain Gun Club, and Capt. J. B. Sawyer, Massachusetts Rifle Association; referee, R. Schaeffer, Wellington Gun Club; scorers, J. A. Frye, Massachusetts Rifle Association, and D. C. Holder, Harvard Shooting Club.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

DECORATION DAY TROPHY.

THE FOREST AND STREAM DECORATION DAY TROPHY, a solid silver cup, costing more than $100, and made expressly for this event, will be contested for this year by teams of three men from any organized gun club. The conditions provide that each team may shoot on its home club grounds, 15 artificial targets per man, prize to be won by best aggregate of three scores in five shoots, held between May 15 and Sept. 15, 1888. First prize, the Trophy; second, 50 per cent. of all the entrance moneys; third, 30 per cent.; fourth, 20 per cent. Entries will close on May 31.

THE TUCKER SYSTEM.

WE have received from M. Buell Lamberson, 27 Stark st., Portland, Oregon, a copy of his circular descriptive of the Tucker system of pool shooting, which takes its name from Mr. S. H. Tucker, of Parker gun fame. It says:

There are multitudes of men who are fond of the sport and would take part in club shoots if they were not kept back by the presence of one or more crack shots against whom they feel they have no chance. A trial of the "Tucker" system will show that all grades of shooters may enter in the same match and every contestant will get what he wants, and has a right to expect a fair show. The system will be better understood by reference to the following sample score of ten bird match:

	Total.	
A	1111111—6	1110—3 9
B	1111110—5	1111—4 9 wins 2d.
C	1111111—6	1111—4 10 wins 1st.
D	1110111—5	1110—3 8
E	1111100—4	1111—4 8 wins 3d.
F	1101101—4	1011—3 7
G	1100001—3	Withdraws
H	1100000—2	Withdraws

C kills all his birds and wins first. B wins second over A because he out-shot him on the tie. E wins third for the same reason. A makes 9, the same aggregate score as B, but the latter makes a clean score on ties and so is entitled to the prize. If C had dropped a bird on his ties it would have let him out of the race entirely, and B would have won first, E second and F third.

At the beginning of this race each shooter puts in 50 cents, or any sum sufficient to pay for his birds in the main shoot. At the end of the main shoot G and H, thinking they have no chance to win, withdraw. The other shooters pay into the pool any amount that may have been agreed upon before the main shoot commenced, say $1 each—$6, which amount is divided, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.

When the entries are larger than 10 or 12 it is recommended that the number of birds be increased to 8 and 5=13 as below:

	Total.	
A	11111111—8	11111—5—13 wins 1st.
B	11111110—8	11110—4—12
C	11111111—8	10011—3—11
D	01111111—7	11111—5—12 } divide
E	11110111—7	11111—5—12 } 2d.
F	11111110—7	10011—3—10
G	11011101—6	11011—4—10
H	11101101—6	11111—5—11 wins 3d.
I	10111110—6	11001—3— 9
J	11010111—6	00111—3— 9
K	11100011—5	11111—5—10
L	10110011—5	Withdraws.
M	11000101—4	Withdraws.
N	10100011—4	Withdraws.

In this example if A had dropped a bird in the last five, D and E would have divided first; H would take second and K third.

The special feature of the system, and that which makes it a new departure, is the plan of dividing the shoot into two parts. In a ten bird match the first six birds are made to classify the shooters, and the remaining four answer for tie birds. The first and second parts added together show the total birds killed. The man who kills straight wins in this, as in any other match. The vital principle in the Tucker system is the value placed on tie birds, and in combining them with those killed in the main shoot to decide the match. The best explanation of this is a reference to above specimen score. B wins second, not because he killed more birds than A, but because he killed his ties straight.

The advantages of the Tucker system cannot be fully set forth on paper, but some of them are mentioned below. "The proof of the pudding is eating the string." Give this plan a thorough trial and you will never go back to the old system. It prevents the working of combinations and dropping birds for place. Makes every man shoot his best when his money is up. Divides the money equitably. No one obliged to enter unless he has a show to win. Encourages all classes to shoot together. Reduces the number of ties and avoids the usual long delays in tie shooting.

THE OHIO LEAGUE SHOOT.

GALION, O., May 8.—The first day of the State tournament of the Ohio Trap Shooters' League opened this afternoon at 1 o'clock. It rained all morning and gave promise of being a bad day, but contrary to expectations it turned out to be a delightful afternoon, barring only the wind. About thirty shooters from abroad were present, and everything passed off pleasantly. The grounds are nicely located, and every provision for the convenience of the shooters has been made. The second semi-annual tournament of the Ohio League is an assured success.

The following is a list of the winners in to-day's contests:

First event—9 blue rocks, fifteen entries. Winners in first class: First, Sheldon and North 9; second, Taylor and Heikes 8; third, Valentine and Robey 7. Winners in second class: First, Joseph H., Miller and Bass 6; second, Sheckler, Bruce and Hale 5; third, Keifer, Hubbard and Chubb 4.

Second event—Nine Peoria blackbirds, eighteen entries. Winners in first class: First money, Heifer, Heikes, Heal, Pinckney and North, 9; second, Taylor, Gault, Burnison and Loville, 8; third, Bruce and Hubbard, 7. Second class: First, Chubb, Dr. Beecher, Kelly, Snyder, Robey and Ball, 6; second, Alsop, Sheckler and Parnell, 5; third, Murphy, 4.

Third event—Twelve blue rocks, seventeen entries. Winners in first class: First, Heikes, 12; second, Gault, Heal, Hoffman and Chubb, 11; third, Miller and Sheldon, 10. Second class: First, Burnison, Keifer and North, 9; second, Taylor, 8; third Maynard and Murphy, 7.

Fourth event—Twelve Peoria blackbirds, thirteen entries. Winners in first class: First, Gault and Taylor, 12; second, Heikes, Murphy and Burnison, 11; third, Sheldon and Dr Beecher, 10. Winners in second class: First, Keifer and Miller, 9; second, Chubb, 8. There was no third place.

Fifth event—9 blue rocks, 21 entries. Winners in first class: First, Heikes, Taylor and Sheldon 9; second, North, Murphy, Sheckler 8; third, Keifer, Valentine and Parnell 7. Winners in second class: First, Bruce, Maynard and Hoffman 6; second, Ball, Heal and Robey 5; third, Loville 4.

Sixth event—15 blue rocks, 22 entries. Winners in first class: First, Sheldon, Heikes and Bruce 15; second, Keifer and Hoffman 14; third, Pickney 13. Winners in second class: First, Burnison, Valentine, Gault, North, Parnell and Bass 12; second, Ball, Joe H. and Sheckler 11; third, Robey 10. The seventh and eighth events were omitted on account of rain and darkness.

At the business meeting of the League held in the evening the

following officers were elected: President, J. E. Miller, of Cincinnati; Vice-President, Rolla Heikes, of Dayton; Secretary and Treasurer, Ed Taylor, of Cincinnati; Executive Committee, Al Bandle, of Cincinnati; R. E. Sheldon, of Cleveland; William Pratchill, of Dayton; J. H. Keifer, of Dayton. The time has not yet been decided upon. The annual shoot will be at Cleveland, commencing on the second Tuesday in May.

May 9.—The second day's shoot opened under more favorable circumstances. The weather was fair throughout, and as a result the entries in each contest were larger than yesterday. Al. Bandle from Cincinnati arrived last night, and to-day kept the shooters in good humor by his witty sayings. The best record made to-day is that of Sheldon, which is indeed a remarkably good one, he having broken 114 out of 117 shot at. Heikes, Burnison, Murphy, Bandle, Cole, Valentine, North, Taylor and Joe H. were among the leaders in to-day's contests.

First event—15 Peoria blackbirds, twenty-nine entries: Winners in first class, first, Sheldon, Heikes and Taylor 15; second, Murphy, Bandle, North and Bruce 14; third, Gault, Keifer and Beecher 13. Winners in second class, first, Burnison, Cole, Mason, Girton, Joe H., Heal and Parnell 12; second, Miller and Dick 11; third, Ford 10.

Second event—9 standards, 30 entries.—Winners in first class: First, Bandle, North, Heikes, Murphy and Burnison, 7; second, Sheldon, Pickney and Cloak, 8; third, Girton and Keifer, 7. Winners in second class; first, Bruce, Miller and Ford 6; second, Cole, Parnell, Heal and Laville, 5; third, Reese, 5.

Third event—9 Peoria blackbirds, 38 entries—Winners in first class: First, Bandle, Joseph H., Sheldon, Murphy and Cole, 9; second, Burnison, Girton and North, 8; third, Pickney and Dr. Beecher, 7. Winners in second class: First, Ball, Valentine and Richards, 6; second, Roach, Caldwell and Habbard 5; third, Reese and Heal, 4.

Fourth event—12 blue rocks, 98 entries.—Winners in first class: First, Sheldon, Ford and Valentine, 12; second, Heikes, Bandle, North and Taylor, 11; third, Richards and Bruce, 10. Winners in second class: First, Cole, Ball, Keifer, Miller and Parnell, 9; second, Murphy 8; third, Chubb, 7.

Sixth event—Fifteen blue rocks, twenty-nine entries. Winners in first class: First, Heikes, North and Sheldon, 14; second, Cole, Burnison and Mason, 13; third, Parnell, Dr. Beecher, Reese and Richards, 12. Winners in second class: First, Murphy, Quayle, Pickney and Smith, 11; second, Roach and Ball, 10; third, Gault, 9.

Seventh event—Nine blue rocks, thirty-two entries. Winners in first class: First, Sheldon, Taylor, Mason, Valentine, Shinn and Miller, 9; second, Murphy, North, Hoffman and Quayle, 8; third, Burnison and Girton, 7. Winners in second class: First, Parnell, Smith, Cole, Ball, Bauer and Roach, 6; second, Richards, 5; third, Maynard, Joseph H., and Reese, 4.

Eighth event—Fifteen Peoria blackbirds, seventeen entries. Winners in first class: First, Heikes, Hoffman, Valentine and Murphy, 15; second, Sheldon, Bandle and North 14; third; Ford and Richards, 13. Winners in second class: First, Burnison, Smith and Girton, 12; second, Chubb and Mason, 11; third, Cole, 10.

May 10.—The third and last day of the Ohio Trap Shooters' League was a notable shooting event. The day was a pleasant one, and a large crowd of spectators was present from the beginning to the end of the shoot. Among the spectators were a great many ladies. The day's shoot opened with the eighth event, postponed from yesterday.

First event—Nine Peoria blackbirds, 36 entries. Winners in first class: First, Bandle, Heikes, Ball and Murphy, 9; second class: First, Chubb, Guy, Richards, Cole and Robinson, 6; second, Snyder and Joseph H., 5; third, Reese, 1.

Second event—9 blue rocks, 24 entries. Winners in first class: First, North, Ford and Ball, 9; second, Heikes and Bruce, 8; third, Murphy, Shott, Gault, Joseph H. and Hoffman, 7. Winners in second class: First, all were ruled out on account of having previously won in higher classes; second, Reese, Alsop and Chase, 5; third, Girton, 4.

After this part of the programme was finished the contest for the L. C. Smith silver Ohio State championship cup, valued at $500, was at once commenced. There were 26 entries, and 39 single blue rocks were the birds shot at. The contest was intensely interesting throughout. The referee was H. A. Penrose, of the Keystone Target and Trap Company, of Corry, Pa. His work was fine, and the shooters pronounced it the most satisfactory they had ever seen. The following is the score:

Heikes	1111111011111111111111111111—29
Sheldon	1111101111111111111111111110—28
Bandle	0111111111111111111111011111—28
North	1111111111111111111111001111—27
Taylor	1111111111011111111111101111—27
Shott (Peck)	1111101101111111111111011111—27
Cole	0111101011111011111111111111—26
Bruce	1110110101111111111111111101—25
Hoffman	1111111011111010110011111111—25
Burnison	1010110111011111111111011111—25
Miller	1110111011001011111111011111—24
Roach	1111101011111100011110111111—24
Gault	1101111111101101100111111110—24
Richard	1110110011110111111011101111—23
Wick	1100011101111101101101111111—23
Pickney	1110001111110011111111111001—23
Ball	1111101111010110100111011110—22
Murphy	1101111001101011011111111010—22
Girton	1011010101111111100010111111—22
Reese	1110101110100101011011001111—21
Bing (Burl)	0101100101111111111111101010—21
Hebbard	0100111010011111110110101111—21
Quayle	1101110241101100110001110110—20
Sheehan	1111002011100100001111100101O—18
Joe H	0111101011011110100000100110—17
Schaelle	1011110O0 withdrawn.

As will be seen by the score, the Forest City boy missed his last bird, thus giving the championship cup of the State of Ohio to Rolla O. Heikes, of Dayton, without any tie. Among the first to tender their good wishes to the winner were Al. Bandle, of Cincinnati, and Sheldon, the noted shot from Cleveland. Heikes is at present the holder of the Central Ohio championship medal, which he has held for three successive years, having first won it at Dayton in the spring of 1886, making a score of sixteen out of twenty, half double and half single birds. He won it again at Greenville in the fall of 1886, making a score of nineteen out of twenty, half doubles and half singles. And in 1887 he again won it at Lima, making eighteen out of twenty, half doubles and half singles. He also was awarded the medal of the Dayton club ten times in succession last summer. The first real test of his ability was with Sheldon in the Bandle tournament, held at Cincinnati, in July, 1887, when a tie was shot off, it requiring seventy birds to decide the contest, but Heikes missed his seventieth bird and Sheldon won the stakes.

The following is an official report of the best averages made during the tournament, excepting the trophy shoot: Heikes, birds shot at, 189; missed, 6; awarded the first prize of the $50 purse for best average, amounting to $25. Sheldon, birds shot at, 189; missed 9; awarded second prize for second best average, amounting to $15. Paul North, birds shot at, 189; missed 14; awarded third prize, amounting to $10. Heikes shot a 10-gauge Lefevre, Sheldon shot a 10-gauge Smith and Paul North shot a 12-gauge Parker.

In the evening a business meeting was held and it was resolved to amend the constitution so that non-residents of the State cannot enter the league nor participate in its tournaments. It was also decided that at the next tournament two days should be open to the league only and two days to the world.

CLEVELAND, May 10.—The Cleveland Gun Club held its semi-monthly shoot at the club range this afternoon. The conditions of the club match were fifteen single and five pairs of blue rocks at eighteen yards rise. W. A. Bassett won the A class badge and W. H. Tamblyn the B class. The scores follow:

W Roberts	0111111111111110 00 10 11 11 00—18
W A Bassett	0101111111111111 11 11 11 00 10—20
R Bishop	0001111111111110 10 10 00 01 10—14
W H Tamblyn	1110101000011111 11 11 11 11 11—19
Andres	1101100111101001 11 10 11 11 10—16
F Albert	1010111001000031 00 00 10 01 00— 9
Dobbert	1110011001110001 01 00 10 00 11—12
John Smith	0100100110010010 10 00 11 01 10—10
W Bell	0010001000001111 01 10 10 11 10—13

WELLINGTON, Mass., May 12.—There was a good attendance at the grounds of the Wellington Club to-day, and the weather conditions were fair for good scores. Following are the points scored in the merchandise match: Stanton first 19, Swift and Perry second with 18, Nichols third with 17, Sanborn and Stone fourth with 16, Payson, Edwards and Phelps fifth with 15, Grimes, DeRochemont and Brown sixth with 14, Schaefer seventh with 12, and Conant, Snow and Melcher eighth with 11 each.

WINCHENDON, Mass., May 10.—Winchendon Gun Club match at 10 birds:

F T Hopgood	1010111111—8	E M Whitney	1111001011—7
H J Lawrence	1111111111—8	F E Manu	1101110001—6
A D Lawreuce	1101101111—8		

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

AT the monthly meeting of the Owl Gun Club of Toronto, on May 8, after the election of a number of new members, Mr. J. C. Unwin, the secretary of the club for the first two years of its existence, was presented with a handsome gold watch in recognition of his services and in token of the esteem in which he is held as a brother member. Mr. J. R. Humphreys made the presentation in a few well chosen words, and Mr. Unwin, who was really taken by surprise, replied feelingly.

A well-known trap shooter of Toronto writes: "I am going to try and get the members of my club to stop shooting pigeons during their breeding season. I think that if the different clubs would discountenance it, they would not lay themselves open to charges of cruelty, besides giving the birds a chance to multiply. I should like to get it stopped, say from 1st of April to 1st of September."

May 9.—The Toronto hotel-keepers' shot at Stark's athletic grounds this afternoon for the silver cup presented by Mr. Stark. The match was at live pigeons. The weather was favorable. At 25yds. rise; Toronto Gun Club rules:

S Stanelaud	0011111110rct— 8	C Ayre	101111110010 ret— 8
G Briggs	1111110011110111—12	J Douglas	1011101010 ret — 6
W Lush	0101100 ret — 3	F Mallett	1011101111100ret—10
J Worden	1010111000 ret — 3	H Powers	1000 ret — 1

Any one missing three birds retired at 10 birds. All except Messrs. Briggs and Mallett had dropped out. Mr. Briggs missed his 12th, and Mr. Mallett did too, thus allowing all the competitors to come in again.

May 10.—In the match at 30 pigeons, 26yds. rise, between Gilroy and McQuay, at Ayre's grounds to-day, for $50 a side, Gilroy won easily, only missing two out of the 30 birds:

Gilroy	111111101111111111111111011111—28
McQuay	100011010101910001001101101111—13

May 11.—At the monthly shoot of the Chatham, Ont., Gun Club to-day, Caleb Wheeler won the first prize with 9 out of 15 birds, in his first class, and Thos. Nichols first in the second class.

The fifth shoot for the Enos James gun, presented to the West Toronto Junction Gun Club by Mr. Chas. Stark, took place to-day. Twenty blackbirds, 3 screened traps, 18yds.: D. Blea 20, H. George 17, P. Wakefield 16, J. Bailey 15, E. Dollery 15, D. W. Walton 14, Clark 12, E. D. Eye 8, W. Jones 8.

The President's medal was shot for. Fifteen blackbirds, 8 screened traps, 18yds. rise: H. George 14, P. Wakefield 13, J. Bailey 13, E. Dollery 15, D. Walton 11, Clarke 10, E. E. Eye 8.

The West Toronto Junction Gun Club would like to arrange a telegraph team shoot (five men per team) with some organized club, at artificial birds. The secretary's address is P. Wakefield, Carlton West.

A NEW YORK SHOOTING GROUND.

AT a meeting called at the office of the Atlantic Ammunition Co., and adjourned to the office of the Winchester Arms Co., in this city last Friday, to take steps for the establishment of a shooting ground accessible to New York, the following gentlemen were present: Messrs. J. Tredwell Richards, Wm. H. Andurin, Chas. Tatham, Chas. Richards, Aug. Schmitt, Geo. V. Hudson, Oscar E. Morton, P. G. Sanford, Elliott Smith and W. A. Wilmerding. The plan, as outlined, is this: Grounds will be leased for a term of years, probably at Claremont, on the Central Railroad of New Jersey, erect a club house, provide traps and a rifle range (200yds.), and have attendants always on the grounds, so that there will be every convenience for shooting at all times.

The proposed grounds are within 18 minutes from the foot of Liberty street, or 20 minutes from the City Hall; trains run at 30-minute intervals in the forenoon and 15-minute intervals in the afternoon; fare for round trip, from New York, 15 cents. To carry out this plan a stock company under the title of the New York Suburban Shooting Grounds Association, is now forming, with a capital of $5,000 in 100 shares of $50. Each share of stock will carry with it a membership privilege, subject to by-laws, entitling its owner to use of club house and grounds, and any targets or other material at lowest possible cost. Contributing members will also be taken upon payment of annual dues, but such members shall have no voice in the management of the association, nor participate in its profits.

A circular giving full details of the scheme may be had on application to the following committee, who are also ready to receive subscriptions to the stock: CHAS. RICHARDS, care The Atlantic Ammunition Co. (Limited), 291 Broadway, New York. AUG. SCHMITT, 602 Broadway, New York. CHAS. B. REYNOLDS, office of FOREST AND STREAM, 318 Broadway, New York.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., May 8. The following scores were made at our weekly club shoot to-day. Clay bird medal at 20 clays:

Warren	11101011111111111—17	Hutch'n	11010011101111010110—13
Hansell	11101010111111011111—15	Chappell	11011111111011111111—18
Burleigh	10011100101011011113	Smith	10011111010101011001—13
	00100101011011110111—12	Tack	10101111100111011101—14

Sweepstakes at 7 clays, 3 moneys:

Chappell	1001111—5	Warren	1101010—4
Tack	0011001—3	Burleigh	1110101—5
Hansell	1110100—4	Porrings	1110010—4
Smith	1101011—5	Hutchinson	1111010—5

Warren and Porrings tied again on 12 and divided. Sweep at 6 clays, 3 moneys:

Chappell	011111—5	Warren	010110—3
Hutchinson	111111—6	Smith	011110—4
Tack	001100—2	Hansell	101011—4

WORCESTER, Mass., May 10.—The classification shooting at Coal Mine Brook Range under the auspices of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club was continued this week. In the classification score there were three strings of clay-pigeons and three of blue rocks with a possible 30 birds, the class shoots a possible 10 and the ties a possible 5. The work in detail was as follows:

Class A.

	C.P.	B.R.	C.P.	B.R.	C.P.	B.R.	
E T Smith	2	4	5	5	4	4	24
A R Bowdish	4	4	3	2	5	5	24
G W Russell	3	4	4	4	5	5	25
C H Howe	5	2	4	3	5	4	22
E F Swan	2	4	4	1	5	5	21
M D Gilman	3	5	3	4	4	5	24
H W Eager	4	5	5	3	5	4	26
A H Franklin	4	4	4	4	5	5	27
W L Davis	5	4	5	3	5	5	27
Dr Bowers	1	4	5	4	4	5	23
A R B Claflin	4	2	2	4	5	5	22
H Calvin	2	4	3	4	4	3	20
V D Kennison	1	4	3	4	5	3	20
Geo Sampson	4	4	3	5	5	5	26
G J Rugg	4	5	3	3	4	5	24

Class B.

G W Wheeler	4	4	3	3	2	2—18
A S Atkin	3	3	2	1	5	4—18
J B Tongas	1	3	5	3	2	4—18
E Jewett	2	1	3	1	3	2—12
S R Hudson	4	2	2	3	3	3—17
V F Prentiss	3	1	2	1	2	1—10
C Crompton	4	3	2	2	3	3—17
C H Morsel	0	2	1	1	4	2—10
Dr Frank	2	2	3	1	3	2—13

In class A Smith took the first prize of $7.50, Bowdish and Russell divided the second of $4.50 and Gilman, Franklin and Eager the third of $3. In class B Wheeler had the first prize of $5, Larkin the second of $3 and Tongas and Jewett divided the third of $2.

SAN DIEGO VS. LOS ANGELES.—The special match arranged between the San Diego Gun Club and the Rod and Gun Club of Los Angeles, took place on the afternoon of April 30, at the race track, and resulted in a brilliant victory for the latter club. The conditions of the match were six men a side, 10 single blackbirds, at 18yds. rise. It is not improbable that another match will take place in the near future:

Los Angeles Rod and Gun Club.		San Diego Gun Club.	
Walker	1111101110— 8	W C Hinman	0111111100—8
Cline	1111111010— 8	W Hamilton	1111110111—9
Maxwell	1110101111— 8	Geo Bidwell	0110111001—6
Unger	1111111111—10	M Chick	1111110111—9
Winston	1111011011— 8	D B Hinman	1110001100—5
West	1101101100— 6—48	B C Hinman	1010011011—6—43

BROOKLYN, May 12.—The members of the Fountain Gun Club, having been somewhat dissatisfied with the arrangements for shooting at Woodlawn Park, L. I., decided to make a change and selected the grounds at Dexter Park, on the Jamaica Plank Road. Owing to the short announcement of the change comparatively few members were on hand to-day to shoot for the handsome silver cup presented by Mr. Chas. Lange, the secretary of the club. On the shoot-off C. A. Seddons won, killing 2 birds to his opponent's misses:

Dr Munn (21)	1111111—7	M Bondan (21)	1100101—4
C A Seddons (21)	1111111—7	M J Kearney (27)	0101111—5
J H Sawyer (22)	1001001—3	J Wheeler (24)	1100110—4

Referee and scorer, Mr. C. A. Dellar.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 10.—Unknown Gun Club regular shoot for the gold medal and extra prizes at Dexter Park:

H O'Brien (21)	0001100—2	R Myers (28)	1011111—6
C Ring (21)	0110010—3	J Rathjen (28)	1011101—5
H Rankin (23)	0111001—4	A Hass (24)	1110011—5
H Van Staden (2:)	1111111—7	E Ulmer (23)	0010001—2
H Paulsen (25)	000w.	H Knebel, Sr (25)	1011111—6
J Skidmore (25)	1100111—6	W Gilman (23)	1011001—4
J Boyle (22)	1110100—4	Dr Hopkins (25)	1111060—4
H Cahill (23)	0111110—5	C Plate (26)	0011011—4
H Knebel, Jr (25)	1111111—7	J Harned (24)	0111011—5

Ties for medal and first—H. Van Staden 1, H. Knebel, Jr. 2. Ties for third—J. Skidmore 1, H. O'Brien 0, H. Cahill 0, J. Rathjen 0, A. Hass 0, J. Harned 0. Referee, Mr. H. Knebel, Sr.; scorer, Mr. J. Boyle. Sweepstakes, 3 birds, 25yds.—C. Plate, J. Skidmore, A. Hass and H. Knebel, Jr. killed all their birds, and on shooting off, miss and out, Skidmore missed and the others killed, dividing the sweepstakes.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., May 4.—A rather remarkable match took place here to-day. The contestants were F. M. Coons and Geo. Wittenbrock, well-known sportsmen. The match was arranged and F. Francis, a San Francisco stock broker, laden with $15,000 came to Sacramento to back Wittenbrock. He was willing to place the entire amount on his favorite, but there was a hitch as to who should be stakeholder. The Sacramentans wanted Thos. Allen, of Elk Grove, but to this Francis would not agree. It looked as if everything would be declared off, but at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon a match for $6,000 was arranged, with John Barrett as stakeholder. W. D. Harlow is said to have put up $5,000 on Coons, while Charles H. Eldred backed him to the extent of $1,000. Carriages were at once secured, and the principals and a select few went to the spot which had been selected for the match. The conditions of the shoot were 12 birds, 21yds., only one barrel to be used. Both Coons and Wittenbrock are splendid shots, but when Coons had missed one bird and Wittenbrock none, Harlow offered to wager $5,000 against $1,000 that Coons would win. There was no taker, and shortly afterward Wittenbrock missed two birds and Coons brought down his bird each time to the close, the match resulting, Coons 11, Wittenbrock 10.

ST. LOUIS, May 5.—An event which created no end of interest among the trap shots in this city was contested this morning at Compton Avenue Park, between S. C. Edgar, Dr. J. G. Parrish, L. D. Dozier and John W. Gates. It was a match shot at 50 birds each, 26yds. rise, St. Louis Gun Club rules to govern. These called for plunge traps and the use of one barrel. Live tame birds were used, and Fred Thresher had an uncommonly good lot on hand. Mortimer Taylor acted as referee, and Hunt Wilson and John Coles as scorers and judges. It was originally intended to pair off and shoot pair against pair, but it was afterward decided to shoot individually. The two losers were to pay for the birds used and the breakfast for the party. In the first half of the match the race was most exciting, and when the half-way mark was reached Edgar, Parrish and Dozier were tied with 19 birds each, while Gates was close up with 18. Following are the scores:

John W Gates	11100100110011111111111011111111011—39
L D Dozier	11111001111111111111111001100111101110011011111101—37
Dr J G Parrish	16111111111110101001110110000011111011110011110—33
S C Egar	10111111111101111100011060001010001101100111111—32

ROBERT DELISLE.—Detroit, Mich., May 7.—A dispatch to his parents in this city announces the death of Robert Delisle, a well known marksman and fancy shot, at Boerne, Kendall county, Tex., by the explosion of his gun. Delisle had been giving exhibitions throughout the east, and left a few days ago for an Australian trip. He stopped off for a visit in Texas, and in showing the cowboys of the Don Carlos ranch some of his marksmanship, his gun exploded, mutilating his face beyond recogniton and blowing the entire top of his head off. He is widely known over the country, and although but 20 years old had been giving exhibitions at the trap and with the rifle for 4 years.

NEW YORK STATE SHOOT.—The programme for the meeting at Auburn, May 28 to June 3, has been prepared. The prizes will amount in value to $4,211. Every club in the State and every member of every club is invited. The shooting will open May 28 at 9 o'clock in the morning. In order to encourage less brilliant marksmen, the competitors will be divided into classes according to records made at previous shoots. In the first contest the competitors are divided into four grades. The first is the 90 per cent. class, the second 80 per cent., the third 70 and the fourth 60.

OTTAWA, May 1.—At the annual meeting of the Guards' Rifle Association, held at the drill hall, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Hon. President, Lieut.-Col. MacPherson; President, Major Todd; Vice-President, Capt. Toller; Secretary-Treasurer, Lieut. Winter; Assistant Treasurer, Private Fairweather; Committee of Management—No. 1 Company, Corp. Watts and Private Nutting; No. 2 Company, Color-Sergt. Mailden and Sergt. Codd; No. 3 Company, Color-Sergt. Heinrichs and Private Morrison; No. 4 Company, Corp. Carroll and Corp. Behan; No. 5 Company, Color-Sergt. Ross and Sergt. McCarthy; No. 6, Lance-Corp. Shea and Lance-Corp. Pegg. Arrangements have been made for the Association to have the exclusive use of four targets on the range. Special attention will be paid this year to the younger shots and prospects for the season are good.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10.—Match between Seymour Cunningham and Joseph H. Hunter at 50 blue rocks apiece, Cunningham using a 9½lb., 10-gauge Scott, 4drs. FFFG. powder and 1⅛oz. No. 8 shot. Hunter, 8lb., 12-gauge L. C. Smith, Peters' shells, 3¼drs. powder and 1oz. No. 8 shot.

Cunningham,(18)	11111101011110111011110001111101111011—40
Hunter (16)	11101111111111011011111101111001111111111—42

THE SENECA (MO.) GUN CLUB has organized and elected as officers: M. C. Murdock, President; John L. Walker, Vice-President; R. H. Fesperman, Treasurer; Jno. W. Bryant, Secretary. The first regular shoot came off May 7 at the club grounds. Only eight members participated in the shoot, and in view of the fact that several of the boys had never before seen a trap or black bird, the score was by no means discreditable as a whole. Ten blackbirds, single trap, 22yds.:

H Yust	1100000000—3	M F Dunbar	1100011110—6
M C Murdock	0001010100 -3	D J Hassel tine	1110300000—3
Ike Walker	0000000011—2	John Jones	1100102110—5
J H Tobien	1100111001—6	John Featherstun	1111010100—6

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neide. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON, } Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX. }
Vice-Com. *Rear-Com.* *Purser.*
Central Div.: R. W. Bailey, W. R. Huntington, J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond St., Pittsburgh.
Atlantic Div.: Henry Stanton, A. S. Pennington, E. W. Brown, 146 B'way, N.Y.
Eastern Div.: L. Q. Jones, Geo. M. Barney, W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
N'thern Div.: A. D. T. McCachen, W. G. McKendrick, S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Secy-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Atlantic Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 28. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

24. Toronto, Cruise. Mimico.
24. Lindsay Camp, Sturgeon Pt.
30. Pittsburgh, Opening.
20-31. Eastern Division Cruising Meet, Connecticut River.

JUNE.

9. Knickerbocker Annual.
9. Ianthe, Spring.
16. New York, Annual.
23. Brooklyn, Annual.
30-July 5. PassaicRiver Meet.

JULY.

7-23. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Is.
—. Atlantic Div. Meet.
17-23. Pequot Camp, Norwalk Island.
—. Northern Div. Meet, Lake Couchiching.

AUGUST.

10-24. A.C.A. Meet, Lake George

FLAG CIRCULAR.

THE regatta committee of the A. C. A. have sent the following circular to the secretaries of forty clubs, and hope by June 1 to get favorable answers from a majority of them. The programme will be published in the FOREST AND STREAM, issue of May 31. In the same issue will be given a list of clubs that have guaranteed flags for prizes:

DEAR SIR: We propose this year to ask the canoe clubs of the A. C. A. to provide the regatta prizes, and not depend as heretofore on the voluntary contributions of individual members. Can we count on your club to provide one flag, the value of which is to be not less than $5, of a design, material and size to be determined upon later? Or, if you prefer it, will you send the chairman of this committee $5, in the name of your club, by or before June 1, so we can provide such prize, giving credit for the same to your club? Inclosed please find postal card for reply. A month's time is allowed, in order that the matter can be brought before your club at a regular meeting. Trusting to get an early reply from you, we remain, very truly yours, C. BOWYER VAUX, chairman, 34 Cortlandt street, New York; PAUL BUTLER, Lowell, Mass.; W. A. LEYS, Toronto, Canada, Regatta Committee.

The following clubs have been sent to: Amsterdam, N. Y., Arlington, N. J., Bayonne, N. J., Brockville, Can., Brooklyn, N.Y., Buffalo, N. Y., Capital City, Harrisburg, Pa.; Deowanista, Rome, N. Y.; Descionto, Can., Essex, Newark, N. J.; Harvard, Cambridge, Mass.; Hartford, Conn., Ianthe, Newark, N. J.; Jabberwock, Ohio, Knickerbocker, N. Y., Lake St. Louis, Can., Mohican, Albany, N. Y.; Newburgh, N. Y., Newton, Mass., New York, N.Y., Oakland, Cal., Oswego, N. Y., Ottawa, Can., Paterson, N. J., Pequot, Conn., Peterboro, Can., Philadelphia, Pa., Pittsburgh, Pa., Potomac, Washington, Quaker City, Pa., Rochester, N. Y., Rondout, N. Y., Shattemuc, Sing Sing, N. Y., South Boston, Mass., Springfield, Mass., Toronto, Can., Trenton, N. J., Vesper, Lowell, Mass.; Washington, D. C., Watertown, N. Y., Yonkers, N. Y. There will be about forty prizes needed, and as some of the above clubs may not be heard from, contributions from others, not on this list, will be gratefully received.

THE MAN IN THE RAG CANOE IS COMING.

AND, pursuant to promise, he drops me a postal card as often as he gets a chance. I have had five of them up to date, brief but suggestive. As "Tarpon" is—or was—a member of the A.C.A., I venture to copy his terse notes for the perusal of all canoeists who take a lively interest in adventurous cruising. Taking them seriatum, they read as follows:

I.

LITTLE SARASOTA, Fla., April 3, '88.—My dear N.: On the way at last. Left Tarpon Springs last Monday in a S.W. gale, and paddled to Yellow Bluff. Next day the weather moderated and went to Rocky Pass. The day after sailed to Egmont. Left there yesterday and got here last night. Am feeling well. Shall go to Casey's Pass to-day, and be in Charlotte Harbor to-morrow.—TARPON.

II.

ST. JAMES, Pine Island, April 7.—Dear N.: Got here last night safe and sound. Rag canoe all right. Well and hearty.—TARPON.

III.

NAPLES, Fla., April 12.—This, "a new town," I reached safely today. Have had a very good trip so far. Met two professional bird butchers yesterday. D—n 'em. By the way, did you ever think what a left-handed advertisement this trip is to the canoe builders? Home-made rag canoe.—TARPON. (Well, perhaps, yes. But there are some long open reaches to be made on the Atlantic coast, and suppose the rag canoe is caught in a blow off shore. Would she live, do you think?—N.)

IV.

BIG MARCO, Fla., April 14.—All correct. Few fish, no birds; all well. Will write at length when I get a chance. The rag canoe is still afloat.—TARPON.

V.

APRIL 22.—My dear N.: Got past Shark River on the 19th. Most forbidding looking place I ever saw. No landing whatever, deep water up to the trees, and a confused tangle of roots, stumps, treetops, etc., with the surf dashing in and out. There would be no use for your little canoe there. Made Cape Sable all right on the 20th. Took in water and started across the bay for Florida Reef. This is a queer country. Mangroves, mud-flats, deep channels, sharks, stingrays, pelicans, etc. Am writing this at Twin Keys, inside of Matticombe Island, and in sight of Alligator Reef light. Shall mail the first chance, but post offices are few in this region. Drop me a line to St. Augustine, to be kept till called for. All well and hearty, and so along.—TARPON.

As this was dated sixteen days ago and I have not heard from the writer since, I am fearful that the rag canoe has met disaster. I am not usually reckoned up for a timid canoeist myself, but I should hesitate to attempt a cruise of 200 miles down the Gulf coast, around the Florida capes and up the Atlantic coast to New York in a canvas canoe 14ft.×28in., with mainsail and dandy to manage, and with only the double-blade for board and ballast. I only want to add that it is the most daring canoe cruise I have ever known, and one must be lucky as well as plucky to succeed.

NESSMUK.

TIPPY C. C. NOTES.

THE canoeing season has already been inaugurated in Chicago waters. The Indians have been blessed with a spell of warm weather recently, quite unlooked for at this stage of the game, but which could only result in luring the true canoeist from his lair.

Mr. Kitchin was the first to put on his war paint; following whom, one after another of the tribe have made their appearance, until now all the old boats of the club are in commission, and being put into shape for the racing season to follow.

A visit to the boat house of the club, however, only half discloses the healthy condition of the sport in these waters, and is properly supplemented by a glance into the shops of Douglas & Co., at Waukegan, a revelation to most of us, by the way.

The only effect of the destructive fire of last fall seems to have been a general enlargement of their vast establishment, until now they have an elaborate plant, adapted, as they have demonstrated, for turning out any thing in the boat line up to a 50ft. launch or a 10-ton cutter, admirable in its completeness, and which no boating enthusiast could see and fail to appreciate.

Passing by, however, the steam launches and other larger craft, which stand on the stocks in various stages of completion, the canoeist's unerring instinct guides him to another portion of the establishment, taken up by alternate benches and stocks, where a score of canoes of almost as many types are gradually assuming shape.

The mode of construction is essentially the same in all, a modification of the old lap streak build—the planks being lapped with a broad bevel and the projections fined down until a practically smooth skin is obtained—while the attention given to details and general finish leaves little room for improvement.

The largest of this year's crop is a craft 17ft.×36in., designed by Capt. Crane, of the T. C. C., for his own use; a fine weatherly boat, intended for the open waters of Lake Michigan, but which is expected to give a good account of herself in the Class C races at Ballast Island.

Another is a Class B boat, 15ft. 6in.×30¾in., for Mr. Wood, while near it are sister boats, 16×30, for Messrs. Keogh and Lee. These three, like the first mentioned, were designed by Capt. Crane, chiefly with reference to open-water sailing, but will probably swell the list of entries at Ballast Island.

A fifth boat, from the same designing board, is a paddling craft, 16×29, for Mr. Dunham and wife, while Commodore Latham's new flagship, Scheherezade, brings the number of new boats for the "Tippys" up to an even half dozen. This craft was designed by Mr. Nixon, and a feature both novel and striking will be a deck of birdseye maple with partner pieces of mahogany.

In addition to these flyers the fleet will include a club boat—a Class D canoe—donated to the club by Mr. Nixon. The Jiber, for such she has been christened, is a staunch little boat, 5ft.×8ft. (square stern), fitted with catrig and centerboard, and in type is strictly *sui generis*. Rumor had it that she would fly the broad pennant of the W. C. A. this season, but it looks now as if the Jiber would be supplanted by a more comely rival, and be devoted principally to fishing, setting out buoys, etc.

The regatta course opposite the club house will be laid off shortly, and weekly regattas will be the regular order of things during the summer months.

BRITISH CANOEING.—The new rules of the Royal C. C. limit the sail area to 112ft., with mainsail not to exceed three-fourths of total area, spinakers not measured. This limits the mainsail to 84ft. The deck position is being generally adopted, with little ballast. Mr. Baden-Powell has sold the '87 Nautilus and is building a new cruising canoe, 16×30 and 11in. deep, to be fitted for single or tandem crew. She will have two bilge drop keels or boards, an idea with which Mr. Powell is now experimenting, the trunks being placed in each bilge, leaving room, of course, for the canoeist to sit between them, while the entire middle of the boat, from end to end, is unobstructed. In sailing the leeward board is lowered, projecting almost at right angles from the bilge. Mr. Powell will race this season on the Thames in a canoe-shaped boat 19×4ft. 6in., 2ft. 6in. deep inside, and 1ft. draft, also fitted with the bilge keels. She will enter against the Thames gigs and other small craft in the up-river clubs.

A. C. A. AMENDMENT TO CONSTITUTION.—New York, May 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Executive Committee have given a majority of votes in favor of the amendments to the constitution, as published in the FOREST AND STREAM April 5, except that the last word but one in the amendments as then published, should be "his" instead of "their," relating to the duties of Vice-Commodore and not to the duties of the Committees. Com. Gibson has referred to the Executive Committee the question of his late change of residence, asking whether they considered it necessary to take any action upon it, which the committee decided was not necessary.

HARRISBURG, C. C.—Officers, 1888: Com., Chas. S. Snyder; Pres., Ed. R. Dasher; Vice-Com., Geo. G. McFarland; Sec., Mart. W. Fager; Treas., W. Frank Witman. The boat house is undergoing some extensive repairs and will be more comfortable for the entertainment of visiting canoeists of which we have five different clubs represented on our log-book of last summer. Any information about the Susquehanna will be willingly and cheerfully given by correspondence.

NEWBURGH CANOE AND BOATING ASSOCIATION.—This club has moved into its handsome new quarters on the Hudson at Newburgh, a two-story building 80x30ft., with a balcony extending across the river front. Below is the boat-room, the full size of the building, with dressing and reception rooms in the second story. The club has now 59 members.

THE CUP FUNDS.—We have received from the Brooklyn C. C. the following subscription to the fund for the purchase of two extra cups for the A. C. A.: Wm. Whitlock, $5; Reginald S. Blake, $2; T. G. Budington, $2; Chas. P. Weekes, $2; John Johnson, $2; Robt. Liptrott, $2; Robt. J. Wilkin, $2; M. V. Brokaw, $2; F. L. Dunnell, $2; total, $21. Total to date, $83.50.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—W. Scott, Ottawa; M. J. Herbert, G. G. Brown, R. H. Booth, Thos. World, G. S. Jaquith, T. H. Robinson, H. Lloyd, J. W. Slavin, Ed. C. Moore, A. W. Murton, H. Cook, Orillia.—S. BRITTON, Purser N. D. of A. C. A.

PEQUOT C. C.—This club, organized in 1886, has now 26 members, the officers being: Com., R. P. Wakeman; Vice-Com., F. P. Sherwood: Sec.-Treas., F. P. Lewis; Meas., E. C. Bogert; Captains, J. H. Rowland, J. H. Demarest. The club will camp from July 17 to 23 at Norwalk Island.

LINDSAY C. C.—The officers for 1888 are: Capt., J. Britton; Mate, J. G. Edwards; Purser, J. G. Montgomery; Treas., R. H. Hopkins. A challenge cup has been presented to the club. The spring meet will be held at Sturgeon Point on May 24.

BAYONNE C. C.—This club has purchased the large floating house of the Hudson Boat Club, and it is now moored in Newark Bay at Bayonne.

KNICKERBOCKER C. C.—The regatta of the Knickerbocker C. C. will take place on June 9, at the foot of 155th street, North River.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

F. G., Boston, Mass.—Kindly give the usual interpretation of the following points under National trap shooting rules. 1. A sportsman belonging to clubs in two or more cities, is the "home club" necessarily the one where domiciled or is it the one first joined? 2. Can honorary members of over a month standing shoot on their club team in competitive matches. Ans. 1. Club where domiciled. 2. If not prohibited by conditions.

HUNTING COMPANIONS WANTED.—Fort Worth, Texas, May 9. Can you put me in communication with a party that would like to make a hunting tour through the West, starting about the 1st of August and remaining, say, two or three months? I desire to connect myself with a body of hunters to make a fall hunting trip through the best hunting regions of Colorado, Wyoming and Montana. If you will kindly publish this in FOREST AND STREAM it may find a response.—CELT.

New Publications.

THE ETHICS OF BOXING AND MANLY SPORT, by John Boyle O'Reilly (Boston, Ticknor & Co., $1.50.) is a title calculated to strike some very estimable people with a suspicion of incongruity. Other writers have written on the manly art of self-defense, but writing under the consciousness that the art they sought to glorify was stigmatized by the popular verdict as brutal and degrading, they addressed themselves only to the habitues of the prize ring and the young bloods who might be relied on to gloat over their forbidden pages in secret; but John Boyle O'Reilly is a writer of quite another calibre, a man capable of forming his own opinion of boxing as of any other subject, unbiassed by popular opinion or prejudice, and having reached the conclusion that boxing severed from the degrading associations of the prize ring is elevating in its tendency and conducive to the culture of fortitude, self-reliance and other noble qualities, fulfils Emerson's definition of genius by displaying the courage of his convictions and daring to believe that what is true for him in his private heart is true for all men. And our author is right. He is right when he tells us "that the very fact that professionals and gamblers fasten on a sport is the highest proof of its value to the people;" and no less right when he asks: "Where else in one compressed hour can be witnessed the supreme test and tension of such precious living qualities as courage, temper, endurance, bodily strength, clear-mindedness in excited action, and above all that heroic spirit that puts aside the cloak of defeat though it fall anew a hundred and a thousand times, and in the end reaches out and grasps the silvered mantle of success." In fact our author regards valor as an essential attribute of true manhood, and pleads for boxing as one of the most important of those manly sports so conducive to the development of a sound mind in a sound body. The author gives a review of the art as practiced in Greece and Rome, notices the most conspicuous of modern heroes of the ring in England and America gives the rules of the ring, with a very careful review of the effects of training and overtraining, the exercises necessary to the development of the physical powers, dietetic rules, etc., etc. The latter half of the volume has no necessary connection with the former half. There are some very interesting chapters on the ancient weapons and games of Ireland, followed by narratives of canoeing adventure on the Connecticut, the Susquehanna and the Delaware, written in a charming style worthy of a man who has already achieved renown as a poet. There are few men in our author's position who would have imperiled their reputation in defense of a sport so generally condemned; but O'Reilly's "Ethics of Boxing" is safe to be one of the successful books of the season. There is a heroism higher than that displayed by Tom Sayers when, with his arm broken, he stood up resolutely for two hours before the giant Heenan, but the world knows little of it. Our author glorifies a species of heroism to which all men, and, for that matter, all women too, do in their inmost hearts yield reverence. It wanted only O'Reilly's book to compel judgment on the courage displayed in the prize ring, apart from the brutality which is too frequently, but not necessarily, associated with it.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

19. Monatiquot, Club, Inside.
24. Miramichi, Spring Cruise.
26. Cape Cod, Club, Orleans.
27. Yorkville Annual.
29. Quincy, Open.
30. Atlantic Opening.
30. Great Head Trophy.
30. South Boston Open.
30. Jersey City, Opening.
30. Oswego Opening Cruise.
30. Wizard-Vivid Match, Larchmont.
30. New Haven, Opening Sail.
30. Pavonia, Opening Sail.
30. Cedar Point, Open.
30. Fall River, Open.
30. Quaker City Opening.

JUNE.

2. Savin Hill, Club.
5. Southern Annual, N.Orleans.
7. Miramichi, Cup.
9. Larchmont Spring Pen.
9. Buffalo Club.
9. Great Head Open.
11. Shackamaxon, Spring.
12. Atlantic Annual.
13. Columbia, Annual N. Y.
13. Jersey City, Annual.
14. Rhode Island Opening.
16. Quincy, Pen.
16. Monatiquot, First Pen.
16. South Boston Club.
16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
16. Portland Annual Challenge.
16. Savin Hill, Open.
16. Cape Ann, Gloucester Pen.
17. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
18. Bay View, Club.
18. Quaker City Annual.
18. Dorchester, Open.
18. West Lynn, Annual.
19. New Jersey Annual.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
21. Oswego, Ladies' Day.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
22. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
22. Savin Hill.
22. Rhode Island, Ladies' Day.
23. Seawanhaka Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
27. Pleon, Club.
27. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
27. Yorkville.
28. Eastern Annual.
28. Eastern Annual, 'Marblehead.
29. Quincy, 1st Cham.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.
30. Dorchester Club.
30. Savin Hill, Club.
30-July 2. Quaker City, Cruise Up River.
30-July 4. Portland Cruise.

JULY.

2. Miramichi, Club Cruise.
4. Larchmont Annual.
4. Buffalo Annual.
4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
4. Quaker City, Cor. Regatta.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. Hull, Club Cruise.
7. South Boston Club.
10. South Shore Cruise, N. Orleans.
11. Pleon, First Cham.
13. Monatiquot, First Cham.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep, 1st and 2d.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
14. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
14. Savin Hill, Open.
14. West Lynn, Cham.
14. Cape Cod, Club, Brewster.
16. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Review
16. Rhode Island, Cham.
17. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Inside.
18. Bay View, Ladies' Day.
19. Miramichi, Cup.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
20. Monatiquot Moonlight Sail.
21. American, Steam.
21. Quaker City, Club Day.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
21. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
23. Rhode Island Cruise.
25. Pleon, Club.
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.
28. Bay View Club.
28. West Lynn, Club.
28. Cape Cod Club, Cape Ann.
30. Quincy, 2d Cham.
31. Monatiquot, Third Pen.
31. Dorchester Club.

AUGUST.

— Larchmont Oyster Boat.
1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
8. Pleon, Second Cham.
11. Savin Hill, Club.
11. West Lynn, Club.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
11-20. Buffalo Cruise.
11. Quincy, Open.
15. Great Head 2d Cham.
15. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
15. Pleon, Open.
17. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
18. Bay View Annual Cruise.
18. Monatiquot, 2d Cham, Ft. Pt.
18. South Boston Club.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Miramichi, Cup.
22. Pleon, Third Cham.
22. Cape Ann, Open.
25. Savin Hill, Club.
25. West Lynn, Ladies' Race.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
25-Sept. 8. Quaker City Cruise to New London.
27. Rhode Island, Open.
27. Quincy, 3d Cham.
28. Dorchester Club.
29. Bay View Club.
29. Great Head Club.
29. Monatiquot, Open Sweep.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
1. Savin Hill, Open.
1. Hull, Hull Open Race.
1. Larchmont Fall.
3. Newark Fall.
3. South Boston Open.
3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
3. Cape Ann Cruise.
5. Pleon, Sail Off.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
8. West Lynn, Sweepstakes.
8. Hull Cham. Sail-Off.
8. Quincy Sail-off.
12. Great Head Club.
12. Pleon, Sweepstakes.
15. Buffalo Club.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.
15. Dorchester Club.
15. Savin Hill, Club.
18. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
—. Miramichi, Cup, Final.
22. West Lynn, Cham. Sail-off.
29. Quaker City Cruise, Review.

A NOVEL SINGLEHANDER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is recorded that our ancestors wove the cloths they wore through the tedious medium of the hand looms; the world had progressed slowly and attained a good old age before the present excellent and more expeditious machinery was conceived. For many years various nations, particularly the English and American, have made it a very serious study to produce fast and seaworthy yachts; the results have been quite gratifying, more so than the general public is aware of. Hence these few lines to expound a new theory and invention.

Your subscriber, a Californian, needing recreation and desiring to see the beauties of the New England and Atlantic shores, proposed last fall to go to New York to buy or build a boat adapted for singlehanded cruising. To make a voyage from the coast of Maine along the whole of the Atlantic, Gulf of Mexico and Carribbean shores to Colon; there to make a portage on the railroad to Panama and then proceed to San Francisco, touching at all the intermediate ports; following the sun north to Maine, south to Aspinwall, then north again to destination, and so find himself a year in perpetual summer.

Before leaving San Francisco I had read in the Report of the Commission of Navigation to the Secretary of the Treasury, and in the Patent Office Reports, specifications of a recent invention by Capt. E. L. Norton, to produce fast sailing vessels uncapsizable, unsinkable, and ballasted with water acting upon air cushions. Although well impressed with the matter I submitted the specifications to the editor of the *Scientific Press* there; who, to my great chagrin, believed to have found an objection in the construction of such a vessel, which would prejudice it for my purposes. However, upon reaching New York a working model of the invention was shown me, the objection alluded to, that the water ballast would leave the ballast chambers when she reached her beam ends, overcome by the fact that it did not exist; and hearing what had already been done with the system both here and in foreign countries, I immediately ordered a boat, and consequently shall have the pleasure of being the first in the field with a yacht built on Capt. Norton's principles, all other boats, so far, having been built for life-saving purposes only.

The Alista will be yawl rigged, 30ft. long over all, 9ft. beam, 42in. in depth, and will draw with a 6in. false keel but 30in., enabling her to sail in very shallow waters, in which she is likely to find herself now and then in her cruise of 7,000 miles. To demonstrate her great stability and give her speed she will spread some 900 sq. ft. of canvas. The cabin will be 12ft. long, with all home comforts and accommodations for a whist party. The cockpit will be 6×7ft.

Abaft of the mainmast to the center of the cockpit, along the bottom and on each side of the keelson, are six water-ballasting chambers between the floor beams, varying in size from amidship fore and aft. A description of the midship chamber will convey to the investigator an idea of the whole. The midship water-ballasting chamber is 2ft. 9in. long, 3ft. 9in. wide from keelson to bilge, 16in. deep at the keelson, taking the bevel at the bottom of the timbers and tapering to 12½in. with the top of the chamber, at the bilge; whence the chamber ascends again some 10in. and swells to 8in. across to form the air cushion. Upon launching the water enters instantly through holes 6in. in diameter near the keel, in the bottom of the chambers and boat. A pipe and valve connected with the chambers will permit sufficient exit of air to allow the ballast water to reach a line along the bilge; here it is checked by the remainder of air in the chambers, extending somewhat above the water line of the craft.

When the vessel heels to one side, the direct pressure of the sea, through the holes in her bottom and ballast chambers, against the air cushions above the bilge line, and the dead weight

of the ballast water on the other or windward side, pulls, depresses her back to her equilibrium, the two agencies—on one side, the leeward pressure of water against air; on the other side, the weight of the water that is being lifted—overcome the possibility of capsizing; and in order that the craft shall not sink if overwhelmed by a sea, an air chamber is inserted in the bow, one in her overhang astern and a few above the berths, in such a manner that no desirable space is lost.

A remarkable feature of this system consists in the fact that the boat does not carry her ballast; on the contrary, the ballast carries her by her inner bottom, the top of the ballast chambers. The weight of the water in these is felt by her only when it becomes a desideratum to windward immediately the boat heels, to leeward the sea presses against the air cushions to bring her to an upright position again.

Surely, the captain has reversed the old adage:

"Little boats should keep near shore,
Larger boats can venture more."

My little craft, supplied with a floating anchor and an oil distributing attachment, an invention from Middletown, Conn., to hold her nose to the wind, will ride out like a thing of life a gale that would prove disastrous to the large vessel.

My object in penning these lines is to bring to the notice of the many readers of the FOREST AND STREAM this innovation, in order that my fellow yachtsmen and yacht builders may investigate it and that we may cease to jeopardize lives and avoid disasters with the systems in vogue, that mar, too often, the pleasantest of all recreations, yachting.

Let it be recorded that in the latter part of the 19th century it was the custom to encumber vessels with lead and iron for ballast, to obtain stability, with immense spars and sails to propel these through the water, until it was discovered that water acting upon air, were the proper mediums to do this with less sail pressure and establish an imperishable vessel on the sea.

WILMINGTON, Del., May 8. E. O. WIENER.

SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C.

THE third regular meeting of the S. C. Y. C. was held on May 12, with Rear-Com. Ellis in the chair. The proposal to allow clubtopsails in Classes V., VI., VII., VIII., was not passed. Mr. Hyslop offered a motion to amend the table of time allowances by taking $^{5}/_{10}$ of the theoretic speed in place of $^{4}/_{10}$, which was adopted. The secretary, Mr. D'Oremieulx, spoke on the subject of the need of a national yacht racing association, and offered the following resolution, which was adopted: "Resolved, That the committee on yachting interests be and hereby are requested to consider the expediency of the formation of a general yacht racing association, or of one to include the principal clubs of the Atlantic coast, such formation to include as far as possible a uniform classification, a uniform system of measurement, and uniform racing rules. They are hereby authorized to add to their number, appoint sub-committees, represent this club officially at all meetings with representatives of other clubs, and to do any and all things which may become necessary to accomplish the object in view. They are further requested to consider the present method of measuring sails and the ratio of sail area to l.w.l. length in the present system of measurement of the club, in its equitable bearing upon the different types of existing vessels, and the sparring and canvassing of safe and seaworthy racing yachts, and to report their conclusions to the club."

This Committee, consisting of Com. Canfield, Measurer Hyslop, and Mr. Wm. Krebs, was appointed at the first meeting of the year. In connection with the motion Mr. D'Oremieulx spoke at length of the present needs of American yachting, of some intelligent direction by those interested, and of the three great wants: 1st, A uniform classification for yachts in all the principal clubs, enabling owners to build intelligently to any given class, and to race in the same class and with the same boats, all along the coast; alluding to the attempt in this direction made first by the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. last year, the result being that now an almost uniform classification exists in the Seawanhaka, Eastern, New York, Atlantic and Larchmont clubs; 2d, A uniform system of measurement which, however, need not of necessity involve a uniform table of time allowances; the sail area and length rule first proposed by Seawanhaka C. Y. C. in 1882 is now in use by the Eastern, Knickerbocker and the Lake Y. R. A. of Lake Ontario, and with some modification by the New York Y. C. and the Y. R. A. of Great Britain. 3d, The formation of an American or Atlantic Coast Y. R. A., to be simply a legislative body, modeled on the plan of the British Y. R. A., and designed to carry out the same objects, the principal of which are uniform racing regulations for all clubs, the possible formation of a board of supreme control, arbitration and appeal; and the securing of uniformity in all details of yacht racing.

LARCHMONT Y. C.

THERE are very few clubs of any kind that at the end of but eight years can show such substantial evidences of present prosperity and future success as the Larchmont Y. C. laid before its members and guests, who to the number of some 400 gathered about the new house and grounds on Saturday last. The club was founded in 1880 by a few owners of small craft who lived at Larchmont Manor and sailed about the harbor. These men contributed $5 each toward building a landing stage in the Horseshoe, a small shoal pocket in the shore. The Larchmont Boat Club, as the young organization modestly called itself, soon found friends near by and at the same time became known to yachtsmen about New York, and in a season blossomed out as a full-fledged yacht club, with a fleet of open racing boats. The Horseshoe was given up, a house on shore chartered, and the boat landing moved to the east side. The club house was in turn replaced by a larger one, which the club has occupied for some years, a fairly comfortable place, but far too small, as the membership limit of 400 was complete, with a strong effort under way to increase it to 500. The many races of the club, the scrub races that were constantly sailed by the smaller yachts being no less important than the regular club events, made the place a favorite with racing men, and the leading New York yachts, large and small, were in time added to the fleet.

A couple of years since it became evident that some radical step must be taken to secure larger quarters, owned entirely by the club, and a number of schemes were canvassed. The boldest of these was one proposed by a few of the leading men, Com. Alley, Ex-Com. Munroe, and others, but the extent of the scheme at first alarmed many of the members. The proposal was to purchase the Carver estate and mansion, adjoining the property on which the club house then stood, but to the east of it. The estimated cost of the whole scheme was upward of $100,000, a heavy debt for a club of 400, but its promoters had considered the matter long and carefully, and when they finally laid the details before the club their plans were accepted. The necessary cash was raised by the issue of bonds, which were promptly taken within the club; the Carver property was purchased, and last fall the work of remodeling the house and grounds was begun.

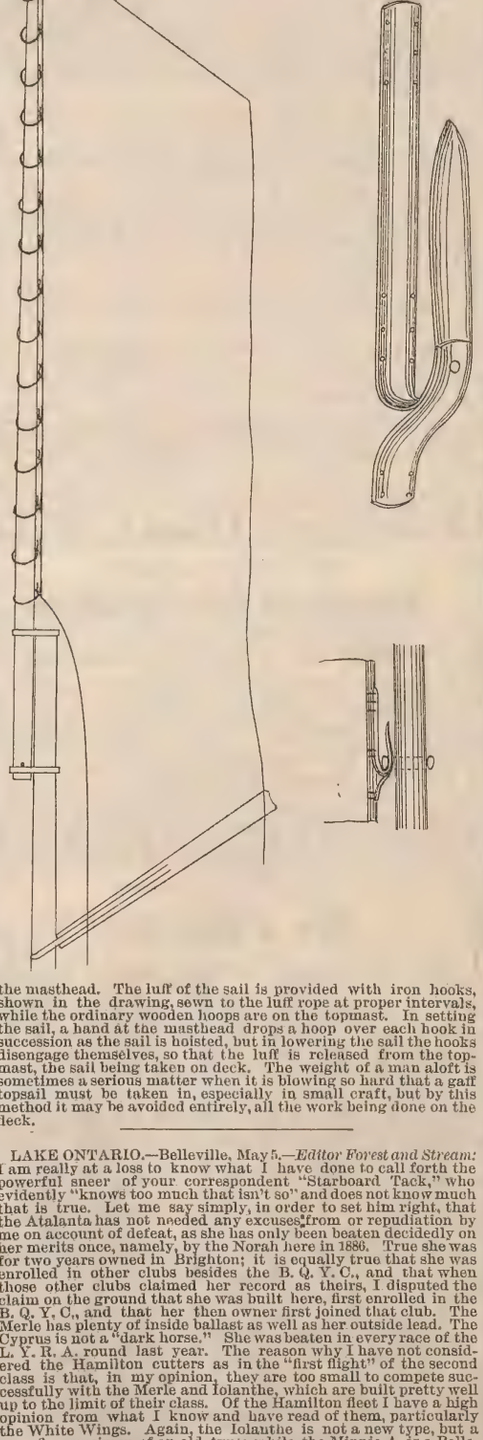
A new sea wall was first built in front of the grounds, an iron bridge from it leading to the landing stage 2½×50ft., with a second stage at another part for the loading of ice and supplies for the yachts. On the high ground back of the sea wall, commanding a view of the harbor and Sound, including the race courses of the club, is the Carver mansion, a very handsome building erected in 1882. This of itself was too small, so a wing 70×34ft. and four stories high has been added on the east side, a wide piazza running along the entire front of the old and new buildings. In this wing are the kitchens, a large dining hall on the first floor, and two stories above for guests' rooms. The main building contains a large entrance hall, from which open a neat little parlor, used as a committee room, and the smoking room, with French windows overlooking the Sound; the bar, a small dining room and the toilet rooms occupy the rest of the floor. On the second floor is the library, a large, handsome apartment commanding a wide view of the Sound and the opposite shore, the rest of the house being divided into rooms for the members, each neatly furnished, with the servants' quarters in the upper story. On the beach are bath houses with fresh water showers. The plans for a second wing are now ready, and will ultimately be needed.

On Saturday at 4:30 the members gathered about the house, with a large number of guests, were formed into ranks, headed by Com. Lowery, and to the music of Capp's 7th Reg. Band they marched to the first home of the club, over in the Horseshoe. Here the ceremonies were commenced by a farewell to the place, the band playing "Old Lang Syne" as the procession moved on to the second house. After calling in turn at the third house, the one in use for the past five years, the band struck up "The Girl I Left Behind Me" as the procession approached the new building. When the big flagpole in front of it was reached a halt was called, and Com. Lowery broke out the colors, the blue and white vertical stripes, with a salute of three guns and many hearty cheers for the club and its officers. In the evening a dinner was served, the first in the new hall; after which came a musical entertainment.

In the harbor during the day were Vice-Com. Eaton's cutter Rajah; Thistle, sloop, Mr. Wm. Ziegler, Eurybia, sloop, Mr. C. W. Pryer; Mischief, sloop, E. S. Auchincloss, and Dauntless, schr., Vice-Com. Colt, New York Y. C. The latter vessel grounded on the Hen and Chickens in entering the harbor but got off next tide. The festivities were sadly marred by an accident early in the day to the club janitor. John Lunbladt, who in getting ready one of the guns discharged it while standing in front of the muzzle, the wad passing through the upper part of the leg. He was promptly attended by Fleet Surgeon Allen and two other doctors and removed to a hospital in New York, where he died on Sunday night. The sad accident was aggravated by the fact that he was a general favorite with all the members. The success of the Larchmont Y. C. is due very largely to the hard work of a few of the leading members, among whom Ex-Com. Augustin Munroe deserves the first mention, as he has given his time and much hard work to the club's interests from the first inception of the original plan in 1880, and has been specially active in the superintending the present improvements.

A NEW METHOD OF SETTING TOPSAILS.

A PATENT has just been granted to Mr. Chas. A. Post, of the sloop Beatrice, Corinthian and Seawanhaka C. Y. C., for a new method of setting the ordinary gaff topsail, by which it can be taken in from the deck without the necessity of sending a hand aloft to cast off the lacing, and avoiding all stowing of the sail at



the masthead. The luff of the sail is provided with iron hooks, shown in the drawing, sewn to the luff rope at proper intervals, while the ordinary wooden hoops are on the topmast. In setting the sail, a hand at the masthead drops a hoop over each hook in succession as the sail is hoisted, but in lowering the sail the hooks disengage themselves, so that the luff is released from the topmast, the sail being taken on deck. The weight of a man aloft is sometimes a serious matter when it is blowing so hard that a gaff topsail must be taken in, especially in small craft, but by this method it may be avoided entirely, all the work being done on the deck.

LAKE ONTARIO.—Belleville, May 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am really at a loss to know what I have done to call forth the powerful sneer of your correspondent "Starboard Tack," who evidently "knows too much that isn't so" and does not know much that is true. Let me say simply, in order to set him right, that the Atalanta has not needed any excuses from or repudiation by me on account of defeat, as she has only been beaten decidedly on her merits once, namely, by the Norah here in 1886. True she was for two years owned in Brighton; it is equally true that she was enrolled in other clubs besides the B. Q. Y. C., and that when those other clubs claimed her record as theirs, I disputed the claim on the ground that she was built here, first enrolled in the B. Q. Y. C., and that her then owner first joined that club. The Merle has plenty of inside ballast as well as her outside lead. The Cyprus is not a "dark horse." She was beaten in every race of the L. Y. R. A. round last year. The reason why I have not considered the Hamilton cutters as in the "first flight" of the second class is that, in my opinion, they are too small to compete successfully with the Merle and Iolanthe, which are built pretty well up to the limit of their class. Of the Hamilton fleet I have a high opinion from what I know and have read of them, particularly the White Wings. Again, the Iolanthe is not a new type, but a very fine specimen of an old type; while the Minnie A. is a Belleville production and capable of making it very interesting for anything when she has a light breeze, such as favored her here in 1886. With these few remarks, which I tender in the best spirit to my critical friend who has been on the wrong tack, I am—PORT TACK.

LANCASHIRE WITCH, steam yacht, owned by Capt. F. L. James, arrived at New York from Charleston on May 15. She left Portsmouth, England, on Jan. 4, with her owner and the Earl of Scarborough, Mr. W. D. James, Hon. W. Ponsonby and Mr. J. Bailey on board. Since then she has visited Madeira and many West Indian ports.

BRENDA.—The new cutter by this name built for Everett Paine, of Marblehead, by Wm. Eddy, was launched on May 14. She is 29ft. 6in. over all, 22ft. 6in. l.w.l., 8ft. 6in. beam, 5ft. 3in. draft, with 4,300lbs. of lead on keel. Her pole mast is 38ft. 6in. heel to truck, boom 26ft., gaff 18ft., bowsprit 13ft. outboard. She will be cutter rigged.

THE BRIDESMAID—ATLANTIS MATCH.

THE following logs of the Bridesmaid and Atlantis in the ocean sail from Southampton to Madeira are taken from *Land and Water* of April 28:

The Bridesmaid, ketch, Mr. E. W. Buller, is 69ft. 5in. l.w.l., and 19ft. beam. Her greatest draft is 9ft. 8½in., and her sail area 4,447 sq. ft. Her height at stem is 6ft. 7in., at stern 3ft. 0½in., least freeboard 2ft. 10½in., with 2ft. 3in. in depth of bulwark. She shows a fine deck, and one of the roomy modern companions does not look clumsy, nor in the way, owing to her great beam. At the head of the companion stairs is a large ship clock, which was presented to Mr. Buller in recognition of services rendered by the Bridesmaid in saving the crew of the Russian barque Helios, which was wrecked on the Gunfleet in the winter of 1884. One feature below is a large cabin, which Mr. Buller has had fitted as chart room. It is stored with almost numberless nautical instruments, and we believe we counted no fewer than eight chronometers. She is built as strong as wood and metal can make her, and Mr. Buller has good reason to be proud of his ship.

The Atlantis, cutter, is steel throughout, 70ft. l.w.l., 13ft. beam, and greatest draft 11ft. 6in. She was built last year from a design by Mr. A. H. Brown, and, it may be said, is a well-modeled craft, with a pretty top. Owing to the weight put on the vessel above water over and above what her designer calculated she swam deeper than projected, but since being converted to cutter rig she has been lightened, and is a very much faster vessel than last year. The Atlantis has great below deck accomodation, and is beautifully fitted. She may, perhaps, try her speed against something swifter than the Bridesmaid before the season is out.

LOG OF THE BRIDESMAID.

Wednesday, April 4.—Started from Hythe at noon and crossed the line with Atlantis half a cable's length ahead, lying fine on the lee bow. A gathering breeze from S.S.E. gave a long close-hauled reach well on to Hamble Spit, and with Atlantis increasing her lead. Southampton Water was worked down in a snow-storm. At 4 P. M. the wind backed to N.N.E., which Bridesmaid took first, and with everything flowing, passed Atlantis at the Calshot Spit light vessel. In a light following wind the Solent was run down, the squaresail and raffee being set and carried to the Needles, which were passed at 6 P. M., with a lead of two miles. On clearing the sea gates the squaresail was hauled and the spinaker set for the night, and before a freshening breeze she ran fast and had Portland high light bearing N. by E. ½ E. at 11:30 P. M.

Thursday, April 5.—The wind veered to the eastward and freshened during the night, and the morning watch took in spinaker and set squaresail and raffee. A course was laid straight for Ushant, and Atlantis was not sighted during the day, but presumably was following in Bridesmaid's track. At noon Ushant bore S.W. ½ W., distant 55 miles, and by observation the ship's position was lat. 49.18 N., long. 4.30 W. The course was then altered from W. by S. ½ S., to S.W., and at 6 P. M. signaled number passing Ushant, and with a rising wind took in first jib and set No. 3 and hauled down the mizen topsail. Distance run at midnight from start of the race, 161 miles.

Friday, April 6.—At 2 A. M., running 10 knots before a fresh breeze from the eastward, and at 9 A. M. hauled down yard topsail and set jibheader. At 2 P. M. took in raffee and set the mizen staysail, the wind increasing and the sea getting high. The weather was looking wild, and at 5:30 P. M. the squaresail yard-arm broke, and at 6 P. M., with a falling barometer, got down the jibheaded topsail and mizen staysail, and at midnight put a reef in the mainsail and mizen. At noon the Finisterre land (Cape Villano) bore S.W. ½ S., distant 183 miles; the lat., by account, being 46.9 N., and long., by time, 7.30 W.; distance run 222 miles.

Saturday, April 7.—The day commenced with a fresh gale from the eastward, the course steered being S.W. ½ S. At 4 A. M. the mizen was stowed and the maintopmast housed, and at 6 A. M. the Finisterre land bore S.E. by S., about 20 miles distant. In the forenoon the wind moderated, and at 10 A. M. the topmast was got up and a jibheader set, and at noon a stunsail was hauled out. At 1 P. M. the reefs were shaken out of the mainsail and mizen and the squaresailyard repaired and re-rigged and the big sail set. At 4 P. M. blew away raffee yard and then set the sail jibheaded. The wind backed to the N.E. in the afternoon and kept increasing, and a very high sea got up. The vessel was hard driven, and at 5:30 the squaresailyard broke in the slings, and with some trouble the square canvas was gathered in. Lat., at noon, 42.36 N.; long., 9.50 W.; distance run, 235 miles. At noon it was computed that Pargo Point, Madeira, was 683 miles distant.

Sunday, April 8.—The northeast gale continued, and vessel was running heavy, about 10 knots. At 8 A. M. set main boom water sail, and tried mizen spinaker, but the sea was too high. At midday was running before the northeast trade winds, but they came puffy and it was too rough and cloudy for accurate observations. Before nightfall the vessel was snugged to small jib, stunsail, mainsail, and jibheader, and was then reeling off 10 knots. At noon Pargo Point bore S.W. by W., distant 447 miles. Lat., 39.25 N.; long., 12.18 W.; distance run, 235 miles.

Monday, April 9.—The wind backed northerly, with rain, and the sea smoothed, and at 8 A. M. set the yard topsail, balloon foresail, and the mizen topsail, as a main water sail. At noon it veered to the northeast and the main spinaker was set and carried until 8:30 P. M., when the stunsail was hauled out in its place, and after dark the wind kept increasing. At noon Pargo Point bore S.W. ¾ W.; distant 239 miles. Lat. 36.31 N., by observation; long., by chronometer, 14.44 W.; distance run, 211 miles.

Tuesday, April 10.—Opened with frequent rain squalls and shifts of wind, but, coming finer at 6 A. M., the spinaker was set, and at 9 A. M. a veering of the wind brought about a jibe. Made more sail and drove hard, and at 2 P. M. the western point of the Island of Madeira was sighted right ahead. The spinaker, which had been got off on the jibe, was reset at 3 P. M., and carried till 7 P. M., when the yard broke. At 8:15 P. M., abreast of Pargo Point, and observed lights shown at signal station, so displayed three blue lights in triangle, as given in the conditions. The wind then died out, and at midnight the vessel had bare steerage way. Latitude at noon 35.56 N., long. 16.45 W.; distance run, 190 miles.

Wednesday, April 11.—Lying in the doldrums off Cruz Point till noon, when a light breeze sprung up. At 3 P. M. observed a yacht, supposed to be Atlantis, in the offing. At 4:25 P. M. passed the meridian of Loo Rock Fort, winner of match, and proceeded to anchorage, and at 9 P. M. was hailed by Atlantis alongside.

ABSTRACT OF THE LOG.

	Lat. N.	Long. W.	Miles.	Wind.
April 5..	49.18....	4.30.....	161...	Strong easterly.
April 6..	46.09....	7.30.....	222...	Very strong easterly.
April 7..	42.36....	9.50.....	235...	Very strong from N.E. to E. by S.
April 8..	39.25....	12.18.....	235...	Very strong N.E.
April 9..	36.31....	14.44.....	211...	Strong N. by W. to N.E.
April 10..	33.56....	16.45.....	190...	Strong, squally, N.N.E. to E.
April 10 to April 11	To Pargo Point, hence to Madeira		71...	Calms and light breezes.
			1,325	

LOG OF THE ATLANTIS.

Wednesday, April 4.—Started at noon from Winterton Hall, off Hythe, in a light breeze, and beat down Southampton Water under all big fore and aft sail to Calshot. At 2:30 P. M. Bridesmaid was about one mile and a half astern, but at 3 P. M. she picked up a northeast wind, and came up and passed Atlantis. At 3:20 P. M. passed the Spit light vessel, set spinaker, and ran before a light breeze down the Solent. At 7 P. M. passed the Needles; Bridesmaid leading by two miles. On night closing in lost sight of Bridesmaid, and at 11:15 P. M. had Portland Lights on a northerly bearing, seven miles distant. Ran with all possible sail; wind moderate from the N.E., and at 4:45 A. M. considered the yacht's position to be abreast of the Start, but it was too hazy to see the light, and from this point departure was taken.

Thursday, April 5.—At noon lat., by observation, 49.32 N., long. 4.57.30 W.; distance run since noon of the day previous, 175 miles: course S.W. by W. Wind moderate from the north-northeast. At 4 P. M. passed through a large fleet of fishing vessels. Wind strong from the northeast during the night.

Friday, April 8.—At noon lat., by observation, 44.45 N., long. 7.30 W. Distance run during the twenty-four hours 155 miles. Breeze strong from the north-northeast throughout the day and night. At 4 A. M. snow squall.

Saturday, April 7.—At noon lat., by observation, 44.45 N., long. 10.26 W. Distance run during the twenty-four hours 214 miles. At 7 P. M. wind increasing, reefed mainsail and took in topsail; 8 P. M. weather looking very dirty. At 2 P. M. heavy rain squalls, wind veering from E.N.E to E.S.E.; yacht running very heavy during the night. At 7 A. M. double reefed mainsail and housed topmast. At 8 A. M. wind backed to the E.N.E., and increasing greatly in force with a very heavy cross-sea running. At 9.30 A. M. shipped a sea which carried away three stanchions on port quarter and washed the sail-room hatch overboard. Atlantis kept running in a tremendously high sea, and making ten knots under trysail and square sail.

Sunday, April 8.—The sun was obscured, and no observations possible. Lat. at noon, by account, 41 N.; Long., 11.47 W. Distance run in the 24 hours, 249 miles. At 1 P. M. the weather was

squally, with heavy sea, and there was no change during the afternoon and evening. At 10 P. M. the trysailsheets carried away during a heavy squall, but managed to secure them. At 4 A. M. heavy passing squalls with light rain, but the sea was getting more true, yet still running very high.

Monday, April 9.—Lat. by observation, 38.32 N.; Long., 13.40 W. Distance run during the 24 hours, 190 miles; course S. by W. 1 P. M. heavy swell from the N.E., and strong wind from the same quarter. No change during the afternoon, but hard rain at intervals all night. At 2 P. M. a fierce squall was experienced, but the vessel was kept running under trysail and squaresail with topmast housed. At 7 A. M. the wind took off a little, so the trysail was lowered, and the mainsail set single reefed.

Tuesday, April 10.—Lat., by observation, 35.46 N., long. 15.45 W. Distance run in the 24 hours, 192 miles; course S. 34 W., true. One o'clock P. M. sea going down very fast; moderate breeze from N.N.E. and sky clear; took in squaresail and set spinaker. At 2 P. M. a sharp squall compelled the spinaker to be got in, but it was reset at 4 P. M. Toward dark the weather looked very wild, and the squaresail was put on for the night in place of spinaker and the vessel was kept going through heavy squalls of wind with rain and vivid forked lightning.

Wednesday, April 11.—At noon the northwestern point of Madeira bore by compass S. by W., distant about two miles; the distance run in the 24 hours being 191 miles. On rounding the point a ketch, supposed to be Bridesmaid, was sighted about 5 miles ahead, the wind at the time being very light and baffling. Atlantis being under the lee of the island. At 4 P. M. the vessel was lying becalmed about 10 miles from Funchal Bay, and at the time saw Bridesmaid take a breeze and sail across the winning line about 5:30 P. M. It continued calm until 6:30 P. M., when a light breeze sprang up and Atlantis crossed the meridian of the Loo Rock Fort at 7:55 P. M., loser of the match.

ABSTRACT OF THE LOG.

Date.	Lat. N.	Long. W.	Miles.	Wind.
April 5	49.32	4.57.30	175	Moderate to strong N. E.
April 6	47.37	7.20.0	155	Strong N.N.E.
April 7	44.45	10.26,0	215	Moderate gale from E.N.E. to E.S.E.
April 8	41.00	11 47.0	240	Moderate gale N.E.
April 9	38.22	13.40.0	190	Strong N.E.
April 10	35.46	15.45.0	192	Moderate to strong N.E.
April 11	To Wess Point, Madeira and hence to finish		208	Light variable breeze and calms.
			1,375	

WORK AT CITY ISLAND.—The work on the hull of the Elma is completed, and she will be ready for launching this week. The iron fin put on last year at Wilmington has been removed and all the keel and garboards cut away in the middle of the yacht; then a new keel was put in, deepening her section 2ft. New angle-iron floors were bent and put in beside the old ones, which were left in place; the garboards are entirely new. The ballast has been melted into the new trough keel in part, the remainder being stowed in blocks; but the center of gravity of the lead is considerably lower. The mast partners for the two masts are in and the new chain plates are in place. A cockpit has been added on the deck and the interior is being refitted. The spars are ready to step, the old mast and bowsprit, as well as the boom and gaff, being used again, with a new mainmast. The hull above water will remain unchanged save in the rig. The schooner Atalanta is also on the ways for general repairs, including a new stem and refastening. The new Auchincloss yacht is now plated up and the planksheer in place. Mr. Piepgrass has every reason to be proud of her, as she is the best job of steel or iron work yet turned out in an American yard.

TORONTO Y. C.—On May 7 the annual meeting of the Toronto Y. C. was held, with Com. McGaw in the chair. The officers elected were: Com., Thos. McGaw; Vice-Com., G. P. Reid; Capt., Hume Blake; Hon. Sec'y-Treas., W. H. Parsons; Committee, Messrs. Wm. Dickson, F. B. Polson, D. Armour, F. Arnoldi, A. F. Manning and W. S. Jackson. The following delegates were elected to the Lake Yacht Racing Association meeting: Capt. H. Blake, Mr. J. W. Morse and Hugh Evans. The paid secretary was by motion appointed to take the place of the secretary-treasurer and treasurer. The following amendment to the constitution was read and adopted. Sec. 1 will read: "The members of the club shall be divided into four classes—honorary, ordinary, life and junior." Sec. 4 was amended so as to admit members between the ages of 15 and 21. They shall have all privileges of the club except holding offices and taking part in proceedings of meetings. The report of the amalgamation joint committee was read, and it was decided to drop all negotiations for a union with the Royal Canadian Y. C.

BAY OF QUINTE Y. C.—On May 2 the annual meeting was held, the following officers being elected: Com., C. S. Hostage; Vice-Com., Col. S. S. Lazier; Captain, W. H. Campbell; Hon. Sec'y and Treas., Geo. N. Leavens; Measurers, W. S. Drewry and F. L. Fellowes. Executive Committee—H. Corby, M.P., Chairman; S. B. Burdett, M.P., Jno. Bell, Q.C., Thos. Ritchie, Mayor Wilson, Wm. Webster, D. Pitceathly, A. Forbes, C. S. Levin, E. Byers, and W. H. Biggar. Regatta Committee—Wm. N. Ponton, Chairman; W. L. Fellowes, D. R. Leavens, Jas. Jenkins T. S. Hill, E. Corby, J. H. Starling, J. L. Biggar, S. R. Balkwell. Delegates to Lake Yacht Racing Association—Commodore Hostage, Vice-Commodore Lazier and ex-Commodore W. H. Biggar.

QUAKER CITY Y. C.—This club has prepared a full programme of races for the season, as follows: May 30, opening cruise and opening of club house; June 18, annual regatta over club course, from Gloucester to Marcus Hook and return; June 30, Trenton cruise, up the Delaware River as far as practicable, returning on July 1 or 2; July 4, Corinthian regatta; July 21, club day, match and moonlight sail; Aug. 25 to Sept. 8, annual cruise, from Philadelphia by Delaware River and Delaware and Raritan Canal to New York, thence through the Sound to New London, returning by outside route if the weather is favorable. The season will end with a cruise and review on Sept. 29.

MONTGOMERY SAILING CLUB.—Norristown, Pa., May 14.—The fourth cruise was attempted yesterday, but owing to very light winds none of the boats finished inside the time limit of 2h. 30m. Eleven boats started but only 5 rounded the buoy at Indian Creek. The skiff Gracie started at 1:30:40 and rounded the mark at 3:12, followed half an hour later by the canoe Sadie, which was closely followed by two tuckups and the hiker Pennsylvania, the latter carrying 40yds. of sail. The Gracie was half a mile from the finish when the time limit expired. Judge, Wm. Alcorn

CYTHERA.—Nothing has been heard of Cythera, and the belief is becoming general that she was in collision on the first night of the blizzard, March 12. On Sunday the steamer Finance arrived at New York with the captain and crew of the schooner Alice Montgomery, which foundered on the night of March 12. They were rescued by the bark Guy C. Goss, from Philadelphia for Japan, and landed at Pernambuco, coming from there in the Finance. It is, of course, possible that the Cythera's crew may have been taken off by a vessel bound for some distant port.

YACHT GUNS.—The Strong Fire Arms Co. have this season added to their list two new guns especially designed for small yachts. The larger of these is 15in. long with ⅞in. bore, for No. 8 shell, and is mounted for a rail 7in. high. The smaller size is but 10in. long, of bronze, the bore being $^{11}/_{16}$in., for No. 16 shell, while it is mounted to clear a 5in. rail. It is intended especially for steam launches and very small yachts. Another novelty is a 10in. bronze gun on an iron carriage with wheels, taking a 12-gauge brass or paper shell.

BAYADERE, cutter, has been sold, through Mr. Burgess, to T. W. Merrill, of Boston. She was designed by Mr. Watson for Vice-Com. Forbes, and built at Cuizean by Wm. Fife, Jr., in 1884, being brought to Boston by steamer. Her 20 ton lead keel was cast by Lawley after she arrived at Boston. She was ordered before Puritan was thought of; but by the time she was ready Mr. Forbes was so much interested in that yacht that he never used the Scotch boat. She is a deep but moderately wide cutter, 45ft. l.w.l. and 10ft. beam.

NEW YORK Y. C.—The report that the N. Y. Y. C. has in view the purchase of land on City Island for an anchorage and coaling station, has been current again of late, but no official steps have been taken. The report that the club had appropriated $3,000 for a fall regatta, was incorrect, no money being voted.

A NEW YACHTING SONG.—Wm. A. Pond & Co., New York, have lately published a very spirited yachting song, both words and music, being by Mr. Gilbert H. Wilson, the maker of Volunteer's sails. The subject of the song is the first race between Volunteer and Thistle.

RAMBLER, schooner, has been sold at private sale by E. I. Chapman to J. M. Reed, British Consul at Aspinwall, for $5,750. She will hail from Aspinwall in the future. Rambler was offered at auction two weeks ago, but failed to bring the upset price, $4,000.

"SEGEL ALMANACH."—We have received a copy of the Segel Almanach, the German yacht list, for 1888, published by the *Wassersport*. It contains a full list of yachts, with sailing rules and other useful tables.

MARGUERITE, schr., which was found to leak badly in launching, has been on Lawley's ways for repairs. The leaks were due to bad rivetting about the iron trunk.

BRUNHILDE.—A catboat with this name was launched lately by Wallin & Gorman, Bay Ridge, for Com. C. T. Willis, Columbia Y. C. She is 32ft. long over all.

PAPPOOSE.—The new owner of Pappoose, Mr. John Simpkins, has engaged Capt. Nat. B. Watson, who was in charge of Huron under the late Mr. Gray.

OENONE.—This name has been given to Col. Cochrane's schooner, now building. Capt. Ferrin, of the Latona, schooner, will be in command.

SPERANZA, schooner, Geo. H. Ketchum, was at Vineyard Haven on May 9, bound for the St. Lawrence River and the Lakes.

SILVIE, schr., Com. C. V. Whitten, has had her foremast shifted 3ft. forward and mainmast 4ft. She has been thoroughly overhauled below.

INDOLENT, sloop, has been out at Poillon's for a lead shoe of 1,500lbs. and new mast and bowsprit. Sawyer will fit her with her new sails.

MOHICAN.—On May 11 the steam yacht Mohican, with Mr. Clark and friends on board, arrived at Greenock, Scotland.

GITANA, schooner, has a new mainmast aft, longer than the old, and will ship a new bowsprit, both of Oregon pine.

WHITE CAP, yawl, David Hall Rice, has been lengthened forward at Frisbee's yard, Salem.

BANSHEE, sloop, has had 1,125lbs. of lead added to the fore end of keel at Piepgrass's yard.

POSY has had 450lbs. of lead added, with new hollow bowsprit and topmast.

TIOGA, schr., has been sold by Col. Cochrane to S. L. Husted, of New York.

ESPIRITO, sloop, has been sold by R. B. Hartshorne to G. L. Haight.

TRITON, schooner, is at Poillon's for a new and longer stern.

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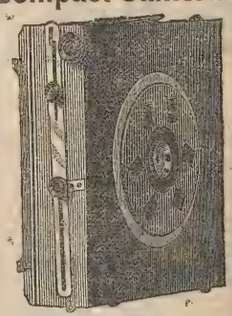
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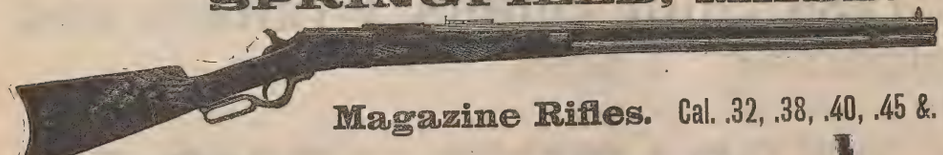
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With Patent Serrated Waterproof Ferrules, are built with special reference to Uniformity of Spring and Durability, and have no equal. We guarantee them to be absolutely perfect. The reputation they have gained is a guarantee of their merits.



Fig. 1.



Fig. 2.

Fig. 1 shows the male and female ferrules. Fig. 2 shows the same mounted, the serrated ends being wound with silk and varnished, which not only increases the strength of the ferrule but also excludes all moisture and gives it a neat appearance.

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Stronger at the Ferrules than at any other part.

We carry constantly in stock the following weights and styles, but should some special weight or pattern be desired which is not here mentioned, we would be pleased to build same at as short a notice as possible, and make no extra charge.

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		Each.
No. O.	Extra light, 9½ft., 3 piece, extra tip, 4½ to 5½oz.	$25 00
" A.	10ft. long, 3 pieces, extra tip, weight 7½oz., in grooved wood form and partition bag.	25 00
" B.	10½ft. long, 3 pieces, extra tip, weight 7½oz., in grooved wood form and partition bag.	25 00
" C.	11ft. long, 3 pieces, extra tip, weight 8½oz , in grooved wood form and partition bag.	25 00
" H.	Grilse Rod, 3 pieces, extra tip, length 14 to 16ft.	35 00

BLACK BASS RODS.

		Each.
No. D.	"Forest and Stream," 3 pieces, 2 tips, length 8½ft., weight 9oz , solid metal reel seat above the hand, and fine raised tie guide in wood grooved form.	$25 00
" E.	"St. Lawrence," 3 pieces, 2 tips, length 10ft. weight 11oz , solid metal reel seat above the hand, fine raised tie guides in wood grooved form.	25 00
" F.	"McGinness," 3 pieces, 1 tip, length 11ft., weight 12oz., solid metal reel seat above the hand, fine raised tie guides, in grooved wood form.	25 00
" G.	"The Henshall," 3 pieces, 2 tips, length 8½ft., weight 9oz , solid metal reel seat above hand, fine raised guides, in grooved wood form.	25 00
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" 27.	11ft., 3-piece, extra tip, grooved wood form, 7½ to 8½ oz.	15 00
" 28.	11½ft., 3-piece, extra tip, grooved wood form, 8 to 10 oz.	15 00

BLACK BASS RODS.

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" 37.	"McGinniss," 3 pieces, 2 tips, length 11ft., weight 12oz., solid metal reel seat above the hand, fine raised tie guides, in grooved wood form.	15 00
" 38.	"The Henshall," 3 pieces, 2 tips, length 8½ft., weight 9oz , solid metal reel seat above hand, fine raised guides in grooved wood form.	15 00

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A good idea in the way of a Line for Casting was abandoned several years ago on account of the inability of manufacturers to make same without many objectionable features. We refer to the old Hair and Silk Line, which was, until a few years ago, THE LINE for fine fishing. The properties which made it so were its springy and stiff nature, which prevented it when striking on a tree or bush from clinging and fastening itself to every twig. This was so good a feature that, despite that it was rough, knotty and kinky, still made it very popular, but so many smooth and fine lines came on the market that the good quality of the Hair and Silk was given up with regret that it could not be had with a line combining other good qualities with it. Until the present year nothing was found, but now in our Patent Metal Center Line we think that we have it. It possesses the springy quality of the line referred to, at the same time in all other respects is an absolutely perfect line, is soft and elegant, with a perfect enamel which will not crack off, and we feel positive that it will be a very popular line with anglers. The prices are as follows:

Level, 25yds. in coil, 4 connected, thus making a 100yd. line if desired.

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TAPER.

	20yds.	25yds.	30yds.	35yds.	40yds.	50yds.	75yds.
G	$1.30	1 60	1.90	2 10	2 50	....	....
F	$1.60	1.90	2 10	2.60	2.90	3 60	....
E	....	2.10	2 60	3.00	3.50	4.00	....
D	....	....	....	....	3.50	4.75	7.00

SALMON.

C., 100yds., $9.50; 120yds., $11.50. B., 100yds., $11.50; 120yds., $12.50.



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Level,	G.	F.	E.	D.	C.	B.

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Price,	$1.40	1.70	2 40	2 75	3.40
E.	25yds.	35yds.	40yds.	50yds.	
Price,	$2 00	2.85	3.20	3.75	
D.	40yds.	50yds.	75yds		
Price,	$3.25	4.50	6.50		

SALMON.

C.	75yds.	100yds.	120yds.
Price,	$7.50	9.50	11.00
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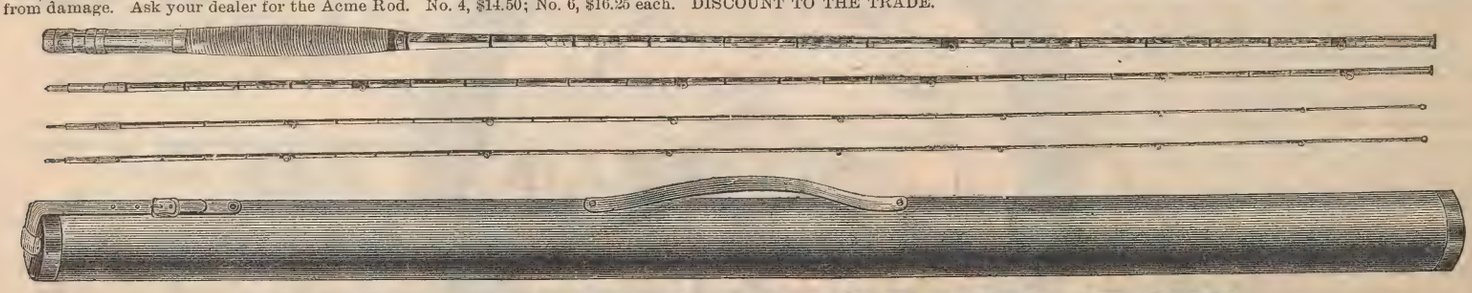
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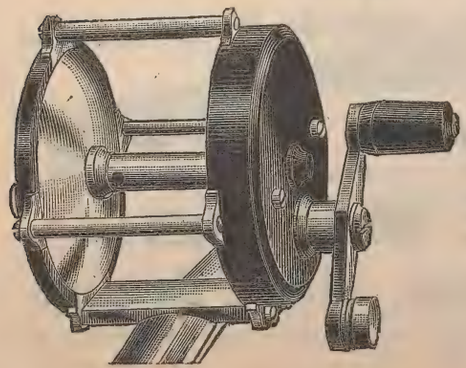
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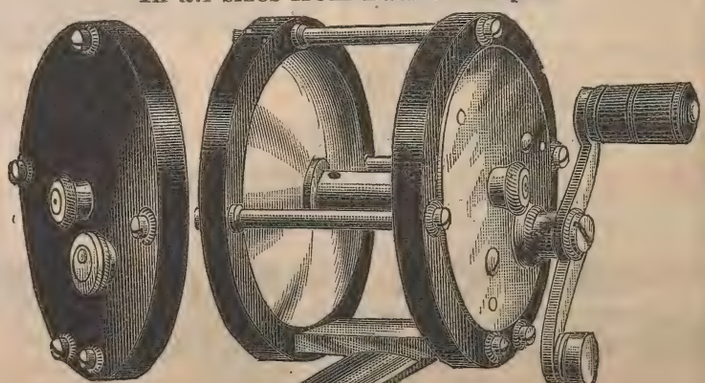
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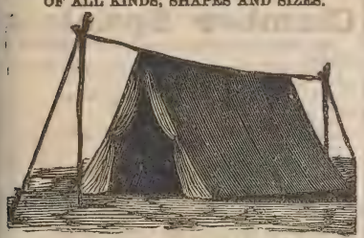
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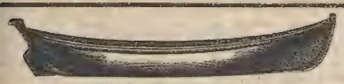
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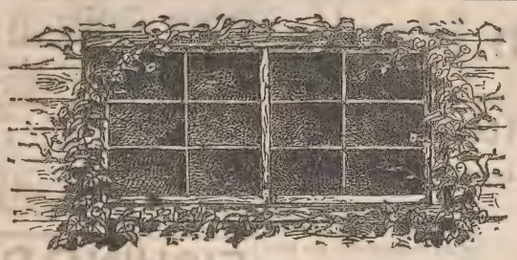
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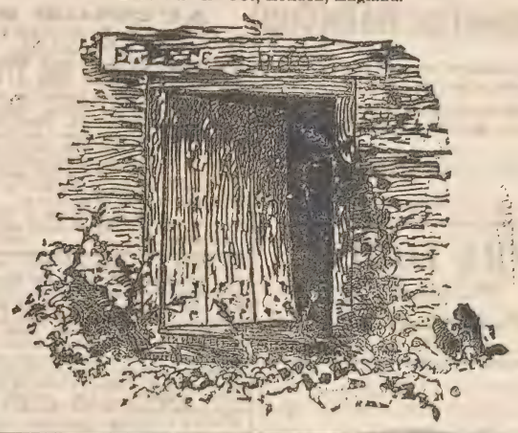
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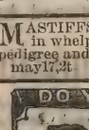
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AFTER LIVE BUFFALO.

THE expedition after live buffalo headed by Mr. C. J. Jones, of Kansas, has reached northern Texas, and has already secured five calves. No doubt under such leadership it will be successful and will, when it returns, bring back a considerable number of the few remaining buffalo which range in the waterless Pan Handle.

The present expedition has long been contemplated by Mr. Jones, who has several times journeyed down to Texas for the purpose of capturing buffalo calves. All the individuals, which make up a herd of about forty head, now domesticated at his ranch in Kansas, have been secured in this way. The present expedition, however, is much more pretentious than any of those which he has made up to this time. Heretofore he has contented himself with capturing calves. This time he intends—if it be possible—to take all the buffalo that he can find, young and old, bulls, cows and calves, and he is very likely to succeed. To do so will require, however, much hard riding. Last winter when Mr. Jones was in New York he advised us confidentially of his intended trip, and the matter was talked over at length and discussed from all points. It had been thought by many of those who had considered the subject that this spring there would be no calves born in this southern bunch of buffalo, for it was supposed that the constant harrying and chasing to which they are subjected would operate against their breeding. Mr. Jones's success in getting five calves in the short time he had been out shows this supposition to have been erroneous.

The calves when captured are given over to foster mothers, milch cows, of which a number have been taken along for this purpose. Besides, the calves, which are usually born in April, are large enough now to pick a little bit of grass, and yet are not so strong as to make so swift and determined a race for liberty as they would in July or August, when it takes a very good horse to catch one.

The story of the capture of the last calf taken is worth telling. Mr. Jones was driving the wagon around a ravine on Beaver Creek, when he suddenly came upon two cows and a calf, which at once took to their heels. Jones had no saddle, but in a moment he stopped his team, pulled the harness off one of the horses, caught up a picket rope which was in the wagon, and followed swift after the buffalo. After a hard ride he overtook them and succeeded in cutting out the calf, but the swinging of his rope as he was about to throw it frightened the horse, which was untrained, and it became unmanageable. Before he could get it started again the calf had gained a good deal. The rest of the story may be told in Mr. Jones's own words. He says:

"We had already traveled at least five miles, and as we went clumping down the grade I fully realized for the first time that I had no saddle. Yet this was possibly the last chance in this world or those to come to catch a genuine wild buffalo calf, so I rose superior to all discomforts. Just in the nick of time another member of the party, mounted on a fine horse, came in sight. I halted for a moment until he reached me, changed horses and took his lasso quicker than it can be told, and away like a cannon ball shot after the much fatigued calf. My lasso hissed through the air, and one desperate throw placed it around the neck of a beautiful heifer calf. It was, as all young buffaloes are, a pale red or auburn color."

It is to be hoped that Mr. Jones will capture not only all the calves but all the adult members of this Texas herd, and bring them back with him in safety to his Kansas ranch. Every buffalo which is saved from death and converted into a breeder is worth a great deal.

THE ALBANY GRIST.

THE New York Legislature was not so productive of new game laws this year as it has been in the past. There were as many bills as usual, good, bad and worse, but few of them succeeded in getting beyond the committee rooms or a third reading. Of those which failed to pass none was more outrageous than Mr. Flaherty's cool proposal to allow "sportsmen's clubs"on the occasion of side-hunts to kill all animate things, human kind and domestic stock excepted. The so-called Roosevelt code did not pass, as indeed it was clearly evident from the beginning that it would not. The list of other unsuccessful Assembly measures includes bills to open the woodcock season Sept. 1, to permit the killing of robins and blackbirds, to forbid the use of fyke and other nets in Keuka Lake, to make the season for wildfowl from March to September, to make the Delaware county woodcock season open August 1, to permit the leasing of Adirondack camp sites, to extend the deer season to Nov. 1, to make the deer season Aug. 15 to Nov. 15 with hounding from Sept. 1 to Oct. 5, to extend the rabbit season to March 1, to provide a superintendent of game protectors, to protect the robin, to make the deer season in Hamilton county Aug. 1 to Nov. 1 with hounding between those dates, to allow a bounty of two cents per head on English sparrows, to make lawful the taking of salmon trout in September and October, to make the quail and rabbit season Nov. 15 to Jan. 15, to forbid the capture of lake trout in Lake George from Sept. 1 to Feb. 1, to require all dogs to wear a collar with owner's name on it or to be killed, to prohibit fishing for bullheads in Lake George between April and July, (by Mr. Platt) to exempt Dutchess county from all game laws, to forbid shooting ducks from steamers in Gardner's and Peconic bays, to permit the taking of bass in Friends (or Brant) Lake from Jan. 1 to Aug 1. Senate bills which failed to become laws were to make the woodcock, gray squirrel and ruffed grouse season Sept. 1 to Nov. 30 and to open the wildfowl season April 1. This list does not give all the bills, but it affords sufficient illustration of the unwise and demoralizing system of working at cross purposes and tug-of-war style of game legislation. If it were possible for a majority of the shooters of the State to agree among themselves as to what they want it might then be practicable to control the game committees of the two houses and suppress seven-eighths of the incipient measures without loss of time.

Bills passed included those to provide a fishway for Chittenango Creek, to protect homing pigeons, to allow clubs to sell real estate to members, to provide for the appointment of fifteen game protectors, to protect fish in Seneca River, to appropriate $30,000 for the Fish Commission, and to permit the Forest Commission to use its appropriation as it may see fit instead of for specified objects.

The most important change made by the Legislature is that embodied in Mr. Ainsworth's bill, which adds twenty days to the deer hunting season and gives fifteen more days of hounding. As a concession to the still-hunting sportsmen this is very proper, but the extension of the hounding season is pernicious. The hounds have too much license under the present law; if they are to be let loose for a season gradually lengthened from year to year, the deer law might as well be repealed entirely and have done with it. Governor Hill, we understand, has not yet signed the bill, but he may safely be depended on to give it his approval.

THE BIRD HOSTS.

A GENERAL impression seems to prevail among those who watch the coming of the birds that this spring the migrating species in and about New York city are more numerous than is usually the case. Various causes are assigned to explain this apparent abundance, the favorite one being that the severe storm of early March destroyed a large proportion of the English sparrows hereabouts, and in their places are now found robins, orioles, thrushes, catbirds and other native species.

It certainly seems true that many of our birds are more abundant this year than is commonly the case. On Wednesday, May 8, the newly mown lawn of the City Hall Park was fairly covered with brown thrashers, wood thrushes and catbirds. There must have been fifty individuals of these three species, besides a few chippies and English sparrows, all hard at work feeding. The sight was so unusual that it attracted crowds of passers-by, who wondered what the strange birds were. At least one pair of the brown thrashers still linger in the Park and act as if they were going to build. Further north in the city, in the upper parks and where the houses do not stand so close together, orioles, warblers and scarlet tanagers are abundant, one observer having seen no less than five of the last named brilliant birds at one view.

It may be doubted whether the blizzard of March last caused any very large mortality among the English sparrows. If they did perish in great numbers, the abundance of our native birds would be in part explained. It seems quite as likely, however, that the Audubon Society, which by its efficient work has almost entirely put down the fashion of wearing feathers for ornamentation, deserves a large share of the credit for the return in such numbers of our bright-plumed songsters.

Still this abundance is probably more apparent than real. The spring has been cold and backward, and migration was retarded for a while. Then when the bright, warm, pleasant days brought the birds, they came with a rush, all together, and so seemed more numerous than they really were.

It would be interesting to know whether the blizzard did have any noticeable effect on the number of the English sparrows.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE prevailing weather this spring might not inaptly have been described in the phrase of "John Phœnix," who said of Oregon that "it rained there forty days and forty nights and then set in for a long storm." The unusual rainfall has caused in certain quarters much apprehension for the game supply, but there is no good ground for thinking that the effect has been specially injurious. Young woodcock may have been destroyed in some instances, but the quail and grouse have probably been unaffected.

"Buffalo Bill" and his "Wild West" company have returned from England covered with glory and laden with British gold. The animals have all returned in safety, among them being sixteen buffaloes and ten elk, with Mexican burros, bronchos and steers reputed to be wild. These with the Indians, cowboys, road agents, Deadwood stage and other integral factors of "Buffallo Bill's" astounding exhibitions will spend the summer at Erastina, Staten Island.

After a day's tramp, even in perfectly fitting and easy boots or shoes, a change of foot gear gives comfort. Old shoes are never more grateful than in camp. Moccasins are even better for this than old shoes, and they are now so cheap that it is very poor economy to be without more than one pair of them in camp.

The indications for bay snipe shooting this season are excellent. Large numbers of yelpers and yellowlegs are reported from the Long Island shore. Shooting will not open until July.

The offices of the FOREST AND STREAM are at 318 Broadway, corner of Pearl street.

The Sportsman Tourist.

A POND THAT NOBODY KNOWS.

I heard of a trout stream that nobody knows
(A friend told it me and I vowed I'd ne'er tell).
The world after all had a *couleur de rose*,
And my dreams were of trout creels, rods, reels and—well,
I resolved to explore this wonderful stream.
—*H. W. D. L., in* FOREST AND STREAM.

WHO has not at some time heard of a wonderful trout stream or bass water "that nobody knows;" a stream in some forest fastness, never, or scarcely ever, trod by foot of white man; or a black bass pond on the top of some almost impregnable mountain, secretly stocked and rarely visited except by beasts and birds. These streams are generally found in winter when somebody's grandfather or great-grandfather was lost, and noticed it in his bewildered wanderings when he was without hook or line, and the fish it contained were only seen, or, if by chance fish were hooked, they were too big to save with ordinary tackle. The location of the stream is always misty and vague, but the information, such as it is, is handed down from generation to generation, each one doing a little independent embellishing, and the result is as reliable as any other species of mythology. I pity the angler who has never heard of one of these streams; his life has been a failure. In 1885 I heard of a bass pond that nobody knows; or rather my friend Judge Ranger heard of it first and told me what he learned, which was precious little. Bit by bit we unraveled the mystery surrounding the pond; and who could wish for anything clearer for a starter! The cold-featured, sifted facts were about as follows:

A deer hunter in following a wounded deer on an early snow in the mountains between Lakes George and Champlain had seen a pond under a mountain cliff, and it looked to him like a bass pond, although he never had even heard of it before. This coming to the ears of one of the oldest inhabitants had caused him to search the recesses of his memory, and he told the Judge in whispers, with many injunctions to secrecy, that he had heard of a man, who learned from another man that the second man's grandfather had been told of such a pond by the "Last of the Mohicans," when he was on his death bed; and that the grandsire, with the courage and endurance that characterized the early pioneers, had, "the year of the big snow," taken half a dozen black bass from Lake George and gone to and deposited them in this forest and mountain encircled pond. The exertion of getting to and from the pond did the old man up, and he never reaped the reward of his labor, nor was he able to give a very concise idea of the location of the pond. A timber hunter had found a pond "way off up there," and to his surprise it was full of big black bass; they were on their spawning beds, and for food only, as he was famishing, he had killed seven which weighed 45½ pounds; and he selected the smaller ones as he was unarmed. What could be more conclusive? The grandsire's stocked pond and the timber hunter's discovery were one and the same, but where was it? We could trace it as "over beyond the slide somewhere," but "the slide" was the obstacle beyond which no one that we could find had passed. In whichever direction we turned "the slide" loomed up as a barrier to further information or progress, and seemed to be a sort of Chinese Wall with nineteenth century improvements. At first the slide was of smooth rock with its top projecting and overhanging its base, but by a rigid cross-examination we got it "about straight up, but leanin' back some; the allfiredest place you ever seen, unless for a critter that's got wings." The evidence of the last witness was a corker, but we still had faith in the grandsire and the "Last of the Mohicans," although it was evident that the pond was not ripe enough for us to pluck.

I went to Back Bay of Lake Champlain and remained all summer, leaving the Judge near the base of operations to sit in a court of secret inquiry further concerning the mysterious pond. The last of August he wrote me from Lake George: "If we are to make an attempt to reach the pond this year it must be early next month, or it may be too cold for pleasure. I can learn nothing to change the opinion expressed in my last, that we will at the best have a rough time in getting to the pond, provided we find it. So far, I think, none of the fishermen here suspect what we are trying so hard to accomplish, but we will not blow any bugles until we return. If at any time I think I am getting too much elated over what this pond promises in the way of big bass, I let my memory jog along back about twenty-five years to the time that you and I made a forced march to the unknown 'Mash' Pond, on Luzerne Mountain, for trout. One thought of the 'Mash' and I am as serious as a bronze owl." The Marsh Pond referred to was another of those ponds that "nobody knows." It was supposed to contain trout, but as near as we could discover the secret of its existence had been religiously kept from the entire trout family. In replying to the Judge's letter I was obliged to say that I should not leave Back Bay until the middle of September, and I had promised then to go to Brant Lake. So it came about that during an entire winter we speculated, conjectured and quietly inquired about what we had come to consider our pond. When the days were the coldest and the snow was the deepest and we discussed the pond and its approaches, we were half inclined to consider it a sort of salted claim; with lengthening days and a warmer sun our faith grew stronger, and our greatest anxiety was about getting the bass that we would catch down "the slide" safely.

When summer came again we had learned little, if anything, new about the pond, but we determined that the season should not close without our making an attempt to reach it. In May when we went to Lake George for lake trout trolling we sat for hours on the verandah of the Judge's cottage on one of the islands and talked of the pond, while our eyes were turned to the mountains that concealed it; there was a witchery about it that excited our liveliest imagination and we figuratively hugged ourselves at the thoughts of the pleasure it was to yield us.

In June I went fishing with a friend, and while driving home in the evening twilight (an hour that begets confidences), elated with our outing, for we had no fish worth mentioning, he said, almost in a whisper, "I know of a pond that was stocked with black bass years ago and it has not been fished since. It is in the mountains back of Lake George and—" "Where! Back of which mountain?" "Back of Buck Mountain; but what's the matter with you?" "Nothing is the matter, if your pond is back of Buck Mountain; but don't tell me about it now, for I scarcely think that I am in a condition to contain information about a new unknown pond. I have had one such pond on my mind for a year and it is making me round-shouldered, and I am sure I cannot bear the burden and endure the strain that information regarding two unknown ponds would cause."

For a moment I was alarmed at the whispered confidence, fearing that our pond had been actually discovered and located on earth, while to the Judge and me it was still in the clouds; but Buck Mountain being seven or eight miles from the region of our claim, I calmly relighted my cigar that had gone out during my temporary excitement.

Aug. 22 I received a note from the Judge, dated at his Lake George cottage, asking me to come up at once, as he had made all arrangements possible to start for the long-talked-of and much-thought-of pond.

Soon after reading the letter, within an hour or two, my friend above referred to called and asked if I would go to his unknown pond back of Buck Mountain, and I made a clean breast of what I was about starting to do, and described to him the location of our pond as well as I was able. He thought he had heard of it from a woodsman, and, if he was correct, he could reach it from the Lake Champlain side of the mountain, and would meet us in two days at our proposed camp. I was sure that we would not see him.

The following morning I took the first train and steamer, and before noon I was landed at the cottage, received with open arms by the Judge, and warmly welcomed by his family.

When, after dinner, we were seated on the verandah with lighted cigars, looking out on the clear waters of the lake which to me is ever charming and alluring, I cared little whether we ascended the mountains facing us or not. In fact I was not hungry for bass, exploring or anything else, except it was one of those quiet chats with the Judge which we have been chatting together more or less during all the years since we were boys. Nigh to forty years of companionship has brought us nearer and nearer together in the warmest of friendship, and I question if any two men can sit down and get more real pleasure out of pure reminiscences of sport with rod and gun, than can the two who were seated together that afternoon on the porch of the Judge's comfortable home-like cottage.

I have a warm attachment for that hospitable roof which has sheltered me so often, and I was rather loath to leave it even to gain renown as an explorer. I think it must have been about as the second cigars were burned to ashes that the Judge's son, Mr. William Ranger, brought us back from our mental journey into the past, to a realizing sense of the journey of the morrow, to be performed with feet and legs, by the greeting, shouted from his canoe as he paddled up to the wharf: "Mr. Livingston and Mr. Stanley the men are over at the hotel waiting for orders about packing." It was a matter of regret that Billy was not going with his father and me, for year after year he had been one of the party when we were on a fishing trip, but as he, too, had a guest, he was obliged to remain behind.

The Hundred Island House, on the main shore of the lake and facing Ranger Island, is little more than a hundred rods distant, and hither we repaired. Bony McCabe, a wiry young fellow, was the Judge's boatman, employed each season at the island, but familiar with the woods and mountains. Anthony Dagles was a giant in stature, a good-natured, laughing giant and a skilled woodsman, having lumbered in the mountains about Lake George for twenty or more years. These two were the men who were to go with us, but neither had been nearer to our pond than the "slide," although each had an idea where it was to be found. In the absence of a pack basket, Anthony, upon whose broad shoulders the greater part of our plunder was to rest, arranged a cracker box with straps through which to thrust his arms, after the manner of a knapsack, and he insisted upon loading the box with more weight than we thought he could carry. Bony was awarded the blankets, rubber clothing and an axe. I selected the fish rods and a haversack, and the Judge, bearing in mind the size of the bass we had heard of, took a gun, upon the muzzle of which hung a can of grasshoppers and crickets, our only bait. Anthony lived about two and a half miles away and he was to join us as we passed his house in the morning, so he took himself away with the cracker box, which I know was loaded. In the evening we looked in upon the dancers at the hotel, then went to the cottage and burned tobacco until midnight, when we retired to be called at 3 o'clock ante meridian. The first stage of our journey was by water, a distance of about two miles, and Billy Ranger and his friend, Mr. Peoli, volunteered to row us, as, when they learned the hour of our departure, they said it would be about the time they would return from the hop at the hotel, which was mild sarcasm. When I was called in the morning I was convinced that it was but 2 o'clock and I had been cheated out of an hour's sleep, although I could not prove it as Miss Ranger had the day before kindly taken charge of my watch as something I would have no use for, and might lose or ruin if I carried it on the trip.

When daylight came, after our breakfast, the clouds indicated that there might possibly be rain in them, but we got into the boat and started, for our object in getting off early was to avoid the heat of mid-day if we could. There was a cool air on the water considering it was August, and we deemed ourselves favored, provided there should be no rain. From the lake shore, where we landed, to Anthony's house it was up hill all the way, and we thought it steep until we had had greater experience later. Anthony was ready and waiting, but was undecided about the weather, so we sat on his porch and watched the clouds for half an hour. Years ago rattlesnakes were abundant about that region, but the supervisors of an adjoining county offered fifty cents for each snake killed within the borders of the county and presented to the county clerk, and this destroyed not only the snakes in the county that offered the bounty, but it cleaned them nearly out of sister counties. The bounty is still offered, but in recent years I think most of the snakes that have been presented to the county clerk came from the West or Florida. Since the inter-State commerce bill was passed the snake market has been dull in the county referred to. Anthony had preserved a few snake stories, however, and as we waited he sprung them on us. I sat facing the gate, and he said a snake once came in that gate, came up the steps and coiled itself about where my chair was placed. "When was that?" "About twenty years ago." "Too aged, Anthony; give us something not quite so musty." "Well, one night I could not sleep because of the heat, and I told my wife if she would give me a quilt I would lie on the floor. She went to a closet, opened it, went in, brought out a quilt and gave it to me; all this, mind you, in the dark. As I spread the quilt out I thought I would take a smoke before trying to sleep, and so filled my pipe, and as I struck a match I heard a fellow sing in that closet my wife had just come from. Instead of lighting my pipe I lighted a candle, opened the closet and found a big snake coiled and singing for all he was worth. I killed it and could find no place where it could have got in except through a knot hole in the floor, and it must have come that way, though the snake was bigger than any of the knot holes. There was no under-pinning under part of the house, and I killed several snakes under the house, first and last." "Anthony, was it necessary to lie on the floor after that?" In spite of the question I have no doubt but Anthony told the truth to the best of his knowledge and belief. When asked if there were snakes about there then, A.D. 1886, Anthony said no; and so bidding good-bye to Billy and Mr. Peoli we took up our burdens and marched.

Following the road—a winter log road—for a short distance, we turned and crossed some fields and entered the woods, finding an old wood or lumber road much overgrown; but it was good traveling, for a road that was up, up, ever up. As the Judge, with his silvery hair and beard, and his spare figure clothed in light corduroy, stepped along jauntily before me like a man with his work cut out for him, it occurred to me that if I was ever to down him on a tramp it would be then, for I thought I was in rather the better condition, he having taken few tramps since a tedious illness; but as we placed mile after mile behind us, and he kept up the stride that has broken my heart on more than one occasion, I concluded to give up all thoughts of rivalry and simply devote myself to "getting there," no matter how or when. A bend in the road and an opening in the trees showed us a hill, a sort of toboggan shute, and I whispered to the Judge, "Fred, that is probably the famous slide, but let us show no surprise when we get to it; simply say we have steeper hills in our back yards at home." The men plodded on up the hill without a word, and when I got to the top and had gathered sufficient breath to speak, I said, "Anthony, the ground has been so near level for the last half mile I can't tell which way the water runs; whether to Lake George or elsewhere." With a laugh that made the cracker box rise and fall like a ship at sea, Anthony replied, "Well, you're a good one! I can tell that the water is running down my back." At which we all smiled. We were surprised that the men said nothing about the slide, and as they may have felt chagrined that we came up it so easily, we said nothing to increase their mortification.

A quarter of a mile further on and another turn and opening showed another hill, longer, steeper and meaner than the first. "Just look at that! Did you ever hear of two slides that we would have to climb?" "No, and if I had seen a foot of down hill since we started I should think we were traveling in a circle; but brace up and take the medicine like a man." Soon after passing the crest of the second hill we came to a log cabin and a cold spring, and we halted as long as we dared in our heated condition. There was up to this time no word from the men about the slide, and we actually thought we had passed it once, if not more times, and it really was what such things sometimes prove, the product of a vivid imagination. Half a mile beyond the cabin Anthony turned from the log road that we had followed and struck off into the woods where there was no path. From where we turned off I must be excused from ever guessing at distances. I do know that I was tired and that I was looking at the ground to see where I placed my feet when Anthony said: "There, gentlemen, is the slide." I looked up until there was danger of dislocating my neck, and beheld a wall reaching up into the sky. I could not have said anything even had I known what was appropriate to say. I simply sat myself down and looked up. Sometimes under intense excitement or sudden surprise there will escape from the Judge fragments of unparliamentary or extra-judicial language, that at some early and unknown period must have secreted itself about his person. It is not haughty, nor is it loud, but there is a earnestness with it that is refreshing to one in sympathy and there is a subtle flavor about it that is apt to strike the listener at once as coming from a man that is either vexed or mad about something or other. When the Judge had grasped the magnitude of the slide there was a eruption, which I encouraged, as I considered it a proper occasion for fragments of language to turn themselves loose.

To cliff dwellers or "Yo's" Rock Climbers the prospect would perhaps have been inviting, but we were neither dwellers nor climbers by occupation or education, although we claimed to have some staying qualities, even as a race horse will run and "stay" in a race that is hopeless. My coat was tied to the slings of the haversack, and with the bundle of rods slung on my back I was ready. Each man selected his own place to make the ascent and started for the first resting place, a shelf about two-thirds of the way up. Bony was at the left, Anthony a hundred feet to the right of him, with the Judge behind or rather just under him, and I a hundred feet to the right of Anthony. A projecting rock, an open seam, a stunted shrub or its roots, a climbing vine, one and all, afforded aid in getting up and at times prevented our falling back. Once while clinging to the face of the slide and resting to get breath, I looked over to see how the Judge was doing. Just as I looked at him he had one eye cocked skyward and hugging the slide like a chicken that sees a hawk in the air; he was, rapidly as possible, making an oblique course toward me. The expression on his face made me laugh as I asked, "Fred, what is the matter?" "Matter! I have just discovered that Anthony's 240lbs. of flesh is directly over me, and if he should slip or that cracker box should come off, he or it would fall square on my head. I don't see anything funny about it. A man that will laugh now would laugh at a funeral."

With my breath coming as hot as escaping steam, I

head feeling as though it required hoops to keep it from splitting open, my heart loudly thumping against my collar button in an attempt to burst the collar band of my shirt, my flesh quivering and reeking in perspiration, while I shook like one with the palsy, I crawled over the edge of the shelf and threw myself flat down. Anthony grasped as much of his shirt as he could in his hands and wrung it out as one would wring a wet towel. He and I were the heavy-weights. At that time I weighed about 220, and Anthony 20lbs. more, while the Judge and Bony together probably did not weigh much more than 250. In a pocket of my vest I had placed a box of wax matches, and while resting on the shelf I got out a cigar and felt for the matches. The pasteboard box had returned to paper pulp and the matches to liquid wax, and the vest itself was as wet from perspiration as though I had been out in a heavy rain. The remainder of the slide was much easier to climb, and soon after reaching the top we began to descend a little. The crests of the mountains were still above and about us, but the "lay of the land" told where to look for the pond.

Less than two miles of down hill work brought us to the pond, and just before we caught sight of it the rain, which had threatened since we started, began to fall. When I had taken a good look at the pond and its surroundings I was not surprised that nobody knew it; I was only surprised that any one should wish to know it. It was little better than a mud hole, and if there were black bass in it they deserved sympathy. It was after 1 o'clock when we arrived, and the first thing to be considered was dinner. A little back from the water was an opening in the trees, and there we went. This space was about one hundred feet square and covered waist high with fire weeds. (If the editor knows of a meaner weed than fire weed will he please blue-pencil "fire weed" and write in the other kind, for that is what it was.) At one side of the clearing was a one-man lean-to of old, damp, half-rotten plank, and there for the first time since starting Anthony unharnessed from the cracker box. As a mere matter of form, for we were as wet as we could well be, we asked Bony for our rubber coats, and the bundle of coats and blankets was missing. It did not make any difference where the coats were so long as they were not where we needed them. There were some old logs on which the lean-to rested, and we rested on them also while Anthony built a fire and Bony went for water. The Judge remarked that it was a fine hole for a camp and asked Anthony if he supposed that snakes were ever found there. Anthony said that we were at least five miles from where a snake had ever been, and then he started for wood, walking through the weeds, striking them right and left with a stick of kindling wood to knock the water from them. He was not fifty feet from where we sat when he startled us by exclaiming: "Here's the biggest snake I ever saw!"

Although I have put that in quotation marks it is not exactly what he said, for it would not be polite for me to give his introductory remarks, and pen and paper cannot reproduce the vigor of his words; for he had raised his foot to step on a log when he saw that the log had been engaged as a sort of reserved seat. Anyway, he went nearly over backward in his attempt not to take the log away from its occupant. The Judge seized the gun, I took a stick from near the fire, and we both ran through the weeds, cross lots, to Anthony. Bony arrived about as we did, and he had an axe. "Where's the snake?" "He just went into that clump of bushes, and he's an old settler." The Judge thought he saw the snake and fired, but just then it stuck its head out on the opposite side of the bush and Bony cut it nearly in two with his axe, and I mashed its head. We returned to the fire, but in single file, stepping high, going slow and looking sharp. The snake was 4½ft. long and had twelve rattles. The strange part of it was, the snake did not rattle nor did it attempt to coil, although Anthony struck it with the light stick he had in his hand when he discovered it.

We ate our dinner in the rain and went down to the pond. If we needed more evidence than the lean-to that the pond was not known, we found it when we discovered a miserable leaky boat pulled up on the shore in the mud. The Judge and I got into the boat and pushed out, and I came very near not being here at this time to make that statement. We told the men to build a raft and then slowly and sadly made our way to the camp-fire and watched for the mate to the dead snake, for both men insisted that the mate was around there. It was evident that there was some way of getting to the pond besides climbing the slide, for the boat, which had been used for jacking deer, and the planks in the lean-to never came over the slide boulevard. We had one felt blanket which we stretched over the lean-to, and by letting our legs stick out in the rain we could keep our heads and shoulders dry, except in such places as the roof leaked. It took the men until time to get night wood to build the raft, so the Judge and I kept fire, smoked, visited with each other, and prepared the supper. The dead snake had been stretched out on a log, but thinking we would need the log for wood I laid the snake out on the roof of the lean-to, only a foot or two from where the fish rods were leaning. When the men came from raft-building Anthony knocked one of the rods down, and as he replaced it his eyes wandered from the butt up toward the tip to see if it had been injured by the fall. When his glance got up to the roof he yelled, "Another snake!" and for the second time that day he tried to stand on his head by turning backward.

It would have been a miserable attempt at a mean joke, for I believe such things are called jokes by some people, if I had intended such an outcome from placing the dead snake on the roof; but I had no such idea, and only the falling of the rod could have brought about the scare, for otherwise Anthony would have seen the snake before he got his nose within eighteen inches of it. The affair did not trouble Anthony in the least, but it did trouble me. I like a harmless joke, but don't think I could be guilty of acts that are sometimes performed by thoughtless people and miscalled jokes. When I was a boy I went several miles out of town with a party of young people on a picnic. One of the girls was terribly afraid of snakes, which fact all the party knew. Some one killed a little garter snake and placed it in a path and arranged for the girl in question to discover it. She saw the snake, and with one terrible shriek sank to the ground in a heap with eyes closed and hands clenched. I had driven my sisters and others to the picnic in a carryall, in this the girl was placed almost by force and then I ran the horses all the way to town, the unfortunate victim of the joke uttering piercing screams almost every moment until I thought reason was dethroned. At her house a physician was called and it was hours before she could open her eyes, and days, if not weeks, before she recovered from the shock to her nervous system. That was more than thirty years ago, and to this day I have not ceased to be glad that I had nothing to do with putting that snake in that path. That is a digression, but if it could be the means of preventing some young readers of FOREST AND STREAM from doing that which causes fright or pain to others, it will be the best part of my letter.

At our camp the rain continued all the afternoon and during the night, but the men kept up a roaring fire, so we did not mind the drenching. At times during the night one or another would try to get a nap under the miserable lean-to, around the back and sides of which the rank weeds grew in profusion. We had a lantern with a reflector, and this was placed to throw the light just beyond our heads when lying down. With a piece of a log for a pillow, I curled up for a nap, which was very short; as I opened my eyes I looked inward, and there near the Judge's head was coiled a snake with head erect. I scarcely breathed as, hastily, I put my thoughts in operation to discover a way out of the predicament. As I gazed earnestly at the snake in the gloom, not more than three feet away from my head, it slowly assumed the form of a piece of inch rope, coiled, with a spliced loop sticking up in the middle. I awakened the men who sat in the rain with their heads in their hands, and promised a drum-head court martial on the spot if the fire was again allowed to go down.

I tried once more to sleep, but woke with every nerve alert because of the queer motion of something against my leg just back of my knee. I did not move for perhaps a minute. I was prepared for a snake and not prepared for anything else, but I could not make out what it was that produced the queer feeling. Slowly raising my head and turning my neck I saw Anthony asleep just outside the lean to, his head on his arm, which was probably asleep also, and his finger-tips just reached and played nervously on my leg under my knee. I gave up trying to sleep after that, nor did I let any one else sleep, except Bony, who can sleep through any noise, for I tried him with my singing. Just before dawn the rain ceased and with the first gleam of light we got breakfast and proceeded to the pond. The raft was a little uncertain so we put the so-called boat on the raft and nailed it fast. The result of the fishing is quickly told, and the more quickly the better. I used crickets and the Judge used hoppers for bait. I caught two bass of perhaps 1lb. each, then the Judge had a bite and lost the fish. I caught the third bass and proposed to stop and sound the pond, but the Judge insisted that there was one more fish in there and he must catch it, as it had taken his hopper. Bony said my last fish had a hopper in its maw and the Judge thought that was his bass and the last one in the pond. We spent several hours sounding the bottom and did it thoroughly, but could not find anything but weeds, mud and ooze; not a single place suitable for a spawning bed.

This is a sample of some of the fish stocking that is going on to-day. Whoever put the bass in the pond did herculean work, but it was labor thrown away because the pond is only fit for lizards. Personally I think it a waste of time and fish to stock small ponds with black bass, and it is certainly worse than useless if there is lack of proper food, proper water and breeding places.

We ate our dinner, shouldered our duffle and started on our return journey, which was simply the reverse of that of the day before, and without special incident except that we lost the trail for half an hour. From the slide we had, through an opening in the hills below, a fine view of the lake. We had not noticed the view the day before, partly because of the overcast sky and the mist, and partly because we were too tired. We reached the cottage on Ranger Island before dark, and that evening as we sat on the verandah, footsore and weary, the Judge looked up toward the mountains as he contentedly smoked his cigar, and remarked: "I would not for fifty dollars have missed the trip to our unknown pond." As a reply was expected I said: "And I would not for a thousand, take it again; but if you hear of another unknown pond let me know at your earliest convenience and together we will seek it."

A. N. CHENEY.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

THROUGH MIRAMICHI WITH ROD AND RIFLE.—II.

PROCEEDING some four miles above the Grand Falls, we reached another rocky gorge called the Narrows, about one-quarter of a mile in length, through which the river roared hoarsely. Here must have been at one time the scene of an imposing cataract, but centuries of attrition had completed their work, and cut out a channel. All our stuff had to be portaged by the path; but the men were able to pole up the empty canoe. It took them some length of time and furnished me with a very pretty spectacle. Looking over the brow of the cliff, below in diminished perspective the Indians with every nerve and muscle at full tension were to be seen forcing the canoe through the seething water, sometimes scarcely gaining a foot in five minutes. The picture was framed by the walls of dark rocks on both sides of them.

Once more we were pitching our camp as evening fell; this time on a grassy meadow at the mouth of Nine-Mile Brook. While the camping preparations were going forward, I put my rod together and killed sufficient trout for the pan in a few minutes. In fact small trout swarmed everywhere in this part of the river. I caught one trout 6in. in length, distended in an abnormal fashion; and found on investigation that its stomach contained a young mole. How the fish swallowed the animal and was able to take the fly when the tail was actually protruding from its throat puzzled me very much. In the upper pools I afterward frequently caught large fish with an imitation mouse made of fur twisted on the hook. I also heard of squirrels being swallowed (on undoubted testimony) as they swam across the pools; but these fish were over 4lbs. in weight, while this midge was only 4oz., and had swallowed a creature almost as heavy as himself.

On the following day Forty-two Mile Brook was reached. Landing on the river bank I walked ahead of the canoe for some distance and shot a number of juicy young partridges and two rather tough shield ducks to vary the fare. The beauty of a large part of the river had been sadly marred by recent fires, and it was with no small relief that we found the ravages of fire had here terminated, and once more we welcomed the green woods.

Fire has been the great curse of New Brunswick. The terrible Miramichi fire that occurred some sixty years since is one of the most terrible instances on record of the ravages of that element. Picture the Miramichi River with farmhouses and clearings bordering its banks on both sides for a distance of upward of one hundred miles. Flanking this double strip of cultivated and inhabited country, extended the unbroken forest of spruce and pine in every direction. The summer of 1826 had proved exceptionally hot and dry. All nature was parched and scorched. A party of unlucky hunters had kindled a camp-fire and allowed it to get beyond control. The flames spread with fearful rapidity, devouring the feast the extraordinary drought had prepared for them. One fatal evening the dwellers on the banks of the Miramichi beheld the sun sink red as blood, and when night fell saw lurid gleams shoot high into the sky, and the air grow dense with smoke and resinous vapors. With a hideous roaring and crackling the fire closed upon the wretched people with a speed exceeding the pace of a fast horse. So intense was the heat that every fibre of wood was licked up in its progress and the very rocks seemed to melt before it. Hundreds were overtaken in the act of flight and burned to death; men in lumber camps were first stifled and then consumed ere they left their tents. Large numbers rushing from death by fire met death in the river by the over-crowding of boats. Whole villages were swept away. Families were dispersed never to be re-united. Thousands were left bereft of homes, property, kindred and every earthly possession. Subscriptions were mercifully set on foot for the miserable survivors, and the tragic tale aroused the sympathy and pity of England and America. A fire so disastrous to humanity told with added force against the helpless animals of the forest. Many touching stories are recorded of the terror of the dumb creation, who seemed to lose all fear of man in presence of the dreadful calamity. Even birds were seen to fall from a height overpowered by the heat, and moose and bears cowered peacefully together in the saving waters of the river. Almost all, however, fell victims to the fury of the fire. For many years the hunter's occupation was gone. No game survived but the mink and otter and beaver, which could exist below the surface of the water. Hundreds of square miles of most valuable timber land were left bare as the Sahara. The district we had now reached had suffered severely. Though sixty years had elapsed, only in a few places had any vigorous growth of trees developed. Cowering under the effects of that paralyzing blow, the earth seemed powerless to re-clothe its nakedness, except in tattered shreds and patches.

Joe pointed out the site of a lumber camp where seventeen men had been burned in their beds. Uninviting as was this spot for a camping ground, we determined to halt here for a day, as there was a good lake for black duck within reach, and bears were known to be attracted to the neighboring hills by a prolific growth of blueberries. So our tent poles were erected on a dry bank close to the murmuring river, whence we had a fine opportunity of observing the range of hills on the opposite side, where we expected to see bears. Nor were we disappointed. We had bagged three widgeon and a teal in Red Pine Lake, and were eating some of Joe's rather tough pancakes when that worthy began to knit his brows and focus his eyesight upon a small black object on a bare hill opposite. After many minutes of close observation we settled it that the object moved, and that it must be a bear. In a few minutes we were across the river and toiling over prostrate trees that had been killed by fire and fallen in inextricable confusion. It took us a good hour to get to the leeward of bruin, where we could plan our attack. A deep ravine, through which a small brook brawled and nourished with its moisture a tangled growth of hemlock, intervened between us and the summit of a hill from which we felt confident we should get a shot at our game.

It took us a long time to struggle through this valley and reach the eminence beyond. Slowly we raised our heads above the brow of the hill; and there, some 150yds. away, was the unconscious bear, with head down, biting at the sprays of luscious blueberries, as he moved leisurely along. My Winchester was held true, as was evident from the bear's actions, for suddenly rolling and striking at his side with his forepaw, he started off for a thicket only a few yards away and was lost to sight. "Come away," said Joe, "I'll skin him to-morrow morning." The wisdom of this proceeding was made evident on the following morning when in searching the thicket we found the carcass. The ball had gone through the stomach and had we disturbed him after he lay down, he might have traveled a long distance and been lost to us. Returning to camp with the skin and choice bits of the meat, we were delighted by the hunter-like aspect of things. The bear meat simmered in the pot (the Indians putting in a fork every once in a while), while the skin was artistically stretched out by Joe to dry on stakes erected for the purpose.

Of course bear stories were the order of the day. Joe delighted in presenting bruin in comical aspects, telling how once a bear broke into a lumber camp, and drawing the molasses tap rolled over and over in the sweet flood; then breaking up a flour barrel rolled over and over in the flour. When the men returned they were startled to find a white bear in their house. "This is the only instance, I suppose, Joe, where the white bear has been seen in New Brunswick," I said. "No, sir; I once heard of a white bear with pink eyes killed on this river." Could this have been an albino, or was Joe hoaxing? Once Joe saw a bear seated on the top of a beaver house, trying in vain to hit the beavers a blow with his paw as they swam past him in a tantalizing manner, just beyond reach. Once when out with a brother hunter, Tom Isaacs by name, an otter was stolen from Tom's steel trap by a bear; made evident by the telltale track. Tom swore a terrible revenge, for an otter was worth about $12. Wandering afterward in a neighboring barren, he came quietly upon a bear feeding on berries. "Where's my otter?" thundered Tom. The bear jumped aside nearly twenty feet, and failing a satisfactory answer was shot dead by Tom. On another occasion he watched a bear on a large log amusing himself by delivering a series of blows on a poor calf that he had just captured. Every blow, delivered at intervals, elicited a loud roar from the terrified beast, which seemed to afford bruin vast amusement. This ani-

mal is a curious mixture of bravado and timidity. He will not pass through an open door; but if a hut is sealed up will use every endeavor to break through, especially if he scents the odor of molasses or pork. A common plan of protection is to leave a chain stretched across the open door of the storehouse, the clank of which frightens bruin when he touches it.

At this camp a curious nocturnal bird kept on the wing until after midnight, uttering a harsh short note that jarred the ear accustomed to silence at that hour. Numbers of kingfishers had perforated the bank beneath us for their nests; we found the holes invariably sloping upward, doubtless to afford more dryness by draining off the water.

Above this point we were delighted with the fresh green woods on either side, so refreshing after the fire-scathed country through which we had passed. Lovely maples and elms and ash greeted us and a few noble spruce and pine that had escaped the lumberman's axe reared themselves nobly aloft, "fit for the mast of some great admiral." Indian Falls gave us a rather severe portage of nearly a mile, but somewhat repaid this inconvenience by the charming and romantic scenery it presented.

At the Devil's Elbow we halted for two days. This is the name bestowed on the best big trout pool of the river. What connection the Prince of Darkness can have with these lovely surroundings we failed to discover. Our tent poles went up on a sloping pebbly beach, where the river makes a sharp turn. Here we saw traces of our American friends in the shape of heads of enormous trout, wings of the shield duck and partridge. We have omitted to record that we daily shot numbers of these birds. We afterward learned that our friends had killed an immense number of large trout, some six or seven pounds in weight, had shot a wildcat swimming the river and had unsuccessfully stalked a bear. We caught some very large trout here, the largest drawing the scale to 5½lbs. Some were beautifully tinted with red and ochre, but their symmetry was sadly marred by the enormous size of their heads, which gave them a look of ferocity.

Two miles above this fine trout pool we found the camp of a young Yale student showing unmistakeable evidence of successful hunting. One bear skin was stretched out with cords on a frame work of stakes in the process of drying; two more already well dried were spread as rugs on the floor of the tent; a fine beaver skin and the enormous wings of a golden eagle, some mink and musquash were also among his trophies of war. A message, written with charcoal on a bit of birch bark, informed us that he had gone on to the Lakes and would return in a few days; near his tent was a deserted lumber camp that had been a favorite resort of bears owing to some stores having been left there.

Rugged hills now loomed up blue in the distance and beckoned us on. Pleasant bits of intervale were crowded with a growth of choke-cherries, tree-cranberries and squaw-bushes, whose fruit is so prized by bruin.

Joe observed that he never saw more "works" about the river, referring to the bears, which indeed had trampled down the bushes well along the shore to get at the berries, especially the fruit of the squaw-bushes, which is white and has an acid, not disagreeable flavor. Squaw-bushes are probably so-called because they are much used by the Indian squaws for withes and basket making.

We passed several pools full of enormous trout, but we desisted from killing trout over four pounds in weight simply because the sport had become monotonous. At Lyman's Pool, so called after an American lawyer who roughed it here in the brush with my man Joe for three successive seasons, I killed a male fish of four and a quarter pounds weight, most exquisitely marked with carmine and orange, especially on his ventrals and pectorals. Joe had many stories to relate of his trip with Mr. Lyman. Here Mr. Lyman shot a bear; there fell a bull moose while standing in that "bogan" or cove; at that point a fine caribou was missed, and so on. At the mouth of Portage Brook, a stream of no inconsiderable size, we found fine camping ground, evidently often used in the past. Here we remained for two days attracted by the beauty of the spot. Large trout lay in a pool some hundred yards below the mouth well across the stream toward the opposite bank. Fresh tracks both of moose and caribou were seen in some meadow land close to the river, while the numerous stalings of bears betrayed their recent presence. We were evidently in a good game country. Toward night we heard more than once a stealthy crackling among some dry timber, but were at a loss as to what class of game to attribute the noise. We found about a mile to the eastward of the river a bog and meadow intersected with moose paths. However, we did not stumble across anything. Joe called in the evening, making rather a poor effort, however, in comparison with the scientific skill of the Micmacs of Nova Scotia, and to no effect.

Partridges were very plentiful about this camp, and by straying some fifty yards away we were sure of several shots. I now began to use my rifle upon them, and succeeded after a little practice in decapitating the bird at almost every shot. Occasionally the ball would hit the body, when it would be mangled to such a degree as to be useless. A few shield ducks passed up and down the river in search of feeding grounds, and afforded some wing practice. They proved very tough and inferior eating, and we were obliged to stew them to make them at all palatable. The hills at a distance of three miles were seen to be wrapped in a dense smoke that must have been caused by large forest fires to the windward. This was disappointing, for Joe had hoped to descry bears feeding on the rich blueberry feast which their steep sides offered.

Some sugar having been spilled here on the floor of our camp, a surprising number of semi-colon butterflies (*Grapta s.*) visited us and indulged in graceful air dances. The *Vanessa milberti* butterfly, somewhat dwarfed in size, was also on the wing in numbers, and a few of those bird-like flyers, *Danais arduppus*, were also observed; but on the whole insect life seemed very scarce. I much missed the cheerful notes of the cicadas which in Nova Scotia fairly make the woods resound, and have a mirthful, exhilarating effect, when all else in nature is steeped in the languor of a summer afternoon.

I asked Joe if he had ever seen them. On describing the insect he said oh, yes; his father once offered him a pair of snowshoes if he caught one that he heard whistling in a high tree, For a long time he looked this way, that way, for the cicada is literally a ventriloquist; at last he climbed the tree at haphazard, saw him walking down the trunk, made a prisoner of him, and got the coveted snowshoes. Joe continued that some have checkers marked on their wings, some dominoes, and some card spots, and that if you keep such wings in your pocket you will excel at these games.

Seeing many signs of bears about, we constructed a dead-fall trap, so arranged that when bruin seizes the bit of pork smeared with molasses (or still surer bait with the rank smelling oil from the beaver castors), he brings down upon his back a load of logs and stones that crushes the life out of him. Joe maintains that bruin always foresees his doom before he enters the fatal dead-fall, but cannot help going to his doom. Destiny drives him onward. He never goes straight for the bait, but promenades quite around the inclosure. Joe once found a young bear caught in his trap and the old dam keeping guard over her dead offspring; refusing to escape, she fell a victim to Joe's rifle—a striking instance of the force of the maternal instinct in the brute creation.

Near our camp is a grassy plot known as the Unlucky Wigan. Every one that visits this spot, says Joe, is sure to cut himself or injure himself soon after. The ground is accursed. A lumber camp was once built there, but one and another cut themselves with knives and axes, till finally it had to be abandoned.

In the evening, the small saw-whet owl flitted around the fire. "Do not mock him," said Joe, "whoever laughs at him is sure to burn himself as a punishment."

These anecdotes serve to illustrate the superstitious character of the Indian. Yet there is a strong vein of humor through all their superstitions, which save them from being degrading. The Indian character is not well disciplined; he is the victim of moods, one day bright and cheerful and obedient; the next, perhaps sulky, churlish and discourteous. He has an evident affection for "the beasts," as he calls the denizens of the woods, and spares them when he cannot use their hides or flesh. I consider him the superior of the coarse boorish lout, the common type of the lumberman. Among themselves the Indians are kindly, unselfish and hospitable. I often think of Les Carbot's description of the Nova Scotian Micmacs when he went among them with that French courtesy and suavity which won its way to the Indian heart and made them the firm allies of France. Writing in 1620 he says: "Verily of some families I know there be among them some with whom, were they not Pagans, Christ would come in and dwell."

A close intimacy with the Indian character reveals many lovable traits, much of the rough diamond. They universally deplore the coming among them of the white man. Before his advent fish and game, they say, abounded everywhere and were easily killed, and small estimation is set upon what the whites have given them in return. How pathetic is their decline, melting like snow at the touch of spring sunshine.

Though I call Joe Indian, yet his lineal tree shows a strain of white blood three generations back. A certain John Young, adventurer from England, where his life was forfeited to the Crown, made a lucky escape, and, coming hither in a trading ship, married a squaw and became a great sachem or chief. He lived to a ripe old age, and before his death sent home to His Majesty of England three canoe loads of bear, beaver and otter skins, with a petition for a grant of land for the Indians; and this was assented to. John Young was Joe's great-grandfather, and though Newgate lost a victim for the noose, Bathurst gained a useful citizen.

Our canoe showing symptoms of leaking, we hauled her up on the bank to dry, bottom up in the sun, preparatory to applying rosin. Here let me express my intense admiration of the birch bark canoe, that incomparable vehicle of river navigation; let me pay tribute to its lightness and strength, its beauty and fitness.

> "All the forest life is in it,
> All its mystery and magic,
> All the toughness of the cedar,
> All the lightness of the birch bark:
> And it glides upon the waters
> Like a yellow leaf in autumn—
> Like a yellow water lily."

The very soul and poetry of motion, how serenely it rests upon the distracted waters, calm as the iris that broods over the raging cataract, and with how gentle and swift a flight it can traverse the placid lake, as silently as the silver moon beam that steals across its surface.

No wonder that when the old Micmac warrior lay down for his last sleep, to be borne by his weeping braves to the great burial place at Ponhook, or Sable Island near the shore, where the sea was forever to chant his funeral dirge, he was rolled in the sheet of yellow bark which during his life had served him in such good stead. Had it not formed the house that had sheltered him from the scorching sun and driving snows? Had it not made the flamb eau with which he had searched the dark stream by night for the lurking salmon? Had it not meant for him kitchen utensils, pots and pans, cups and saucers? Out of it had he not fashioned the horn with which he had lured the mighty moose to his doom? Best of all, had it not equipped him with the canoe? As has well been said: "What the steed is to the Arab, the camel to the Abyssinian, that is (or was) the canoe to the Micmac Indian."

He believes that Providence had his needs in view when were created birch bark and cedar bark—these seeming requisite for supporting life in the North American forest. When from the cedar is torn the outer bark, a shaggy covering, there is found inside a strong fibrous sheet, like wood pulp felt, which being cut into long strips furnishes both cord and rope. Moreover, the wood of the cedar being very light, is valuable as a lining for the canoe, and when the summer heats have dried up the streams so that even this light draft boat scrapes on the sharp rocks of the river bottom, he lovingly protects the frail sides of the vessel with long strips of cedar splints bound together so that it glides unharmed over the pebbly bottom.

ARTHUR P. SILVER.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Isaac J. Boothe, Birmingham, Conn., with some things of interest to anglers. He makes a large line of reels, rod trimmings, tie guides, etc., and is prepared to meet the demand for best quality of work. —*Adv.*

Natural History.

SOME AUTUMN BIRDS OF THE ST. MARY'S LAKE REGION.

BY GEO. BIRD GRINNELL.

THE region covered by the very superficial observations to be detailed below is quite limited, but from the varied character of the country, and the fact that it lies directly in the path of migration of many species of our water fowl, its bird fauna is one of unusual interest. This is the more true because few ornithologists have visited the northern portions of Montana, and there are many species of birds which, while we feel certain that they must occur here, have never been recorded from this region, nor indeed from anywhere near it.

The St. Mary's Lake region has been described in these columns by various correspondents within the past three years, and its features require but a brief notice.

The parallels of 48° 30′ and 49° north latitude and the meridians of 112° 30′ and 113° 30′ west longitude will take in the extremes of this country.

The area covered by these notes lies chiefly about the headwaters of the St. Mary's River, an important stream which forms the south branch of Belly River, and in the volume of water which it carries quite equals, if it does not surpass, in size the north branch, which bears the name of the main stream. The lakes from which this river flows are of considerable size, the lower being from 6 to 8 miles long and the upper somewhat longer. At their broadest part they are perhaps a mile in width. The lower lake is bounded on either side by rolling ridges, for the most part timbered with pines, spruces and aspens. These extend back on the west for half a mile or a mile, and then the foothills of Flat-top or Bastion Mountain rise more sharply, until they meet the cliffs of bare rock. On the east side the hills are lower, but the ascent is still very sharp, so much so that it is only here and there that a wagon can be hauled out. When the summit of the ridge is passed, however, another drainage is met with, the waters flowing into tributaries of Milk River and so through the Missouri and Mississippi into the Gulf of Mexico. This lake lies nearly due north and south.

The upper lake, which receives almost all the water which flows through the St. Mary's River, is bent almost at right angles about one-third way back from its outlet, its lower third lying nearly north and south while its upper two-thirds lie nearly east and west. It is walled in on either hand by mountains of great height and steepness, and has, except at its lower end, no valley, properly so-called. On its western and northern side Singleshot, Otu Kómi, Goat Mountain and Going to the Sun form its inclosing walls, while to the east and south Red Eagle, Little Chief and other peaks, as yet nameless, overlook it. These mountains are all snow-clad for the greater part of the year, and in many of their sheltered basins there are far-reaching fields of perpetual snow.

About five miles below the outlet of the Lower Lake a mountain torrent, fitly named Swift Current, enters the St. Mary's River from the west. It carries a large volume of water, and near its sources, which are in two or more extensive glaciers among the peaks less than twenty miles from its mouth, are a chain of at least thirteen little glacial lakes. The valley of this stream is very narrow and is inclosed on either hand by very high, rough mountains.

To the north and east of the Lower St. Mary's Lake is the prairie, at first rough and rolling, the streams all flowing through deep cañons, across which it is only here and there possible to drive a wagon, but gradually becoming lower, smoother, and with wider valleys. On this prairie, especially to the north of the North Fork of Milk River, but on that drainage, are innumerable shallow prairie lakes.

To the south, after passing over Milk River Ridge, the mountains are not less rugged and precipitous than about the St. Mary's Lakes. The heads of Milk River, except the south branch, rise in the prairie, at the foot of, rather than in, the mountains; but the two streams next south, Cut Bank and Two Medicine Lodge Creek, have their heads far back in the mountains, and flow through narrow gorges.

The region is one of great precipitation. The warm, moisture-laden winds from the west striking the tops of the cold high mountains are condensed and fall as rain or snow. A number of glaciers exist at the heads of cold narrow valleys which the sun warms only for a short part of each day. During the month of September it rains or snows every day, and the wind blows with great violence for the greater part of the time. In October there is less rain and more snow, with some very cold weather. Winter usually sets in during November, but sometimes not until Christmas.

The altitude varies from about 5,000ft. at the foothills to 10,000ft. or more on the highest peaks.

The map which accompanies these notes is based principally on the observations of Lieutenant S. C. Robertson, U.S.A., to whose kindness I owe a copy of his Map of a Reconnoissance from Ft. Assinaboine to St. Mary's Lake, M. T. This map, if I mistake not, was made from notes taken in the autumn of 1885, after my first visit to the country. To this map some details were added by Lieutenant J. H. Beacom, U.S.A., who took compass bearings during the few days which he spent at the lakes in October and November, 1887, when in my company he penetrated to within a few miles of the glacier which he has named for me. Finally having ascended this glacier, and from the summit of several high peaks gained some idea of the general character of the country, and having visited Red Eagle Lake, I have ventured to add to the map some of the more important features of the last named lake and its outlet, and of the heads of the two branches of Swift Current. For these additions I alone am responsible, and, while they do not profess to be exact, they are sufficiently so to serve as a guide to any one who may hereafter visit the region. In other words, they are better than nothing. I am unable to learn that up to the date of my visit to the lakes in 1885, any one had ever been to Red Eagle Lake or had pushed further up Swift Current than the lake above the lower falls. This map gives an idea of a few miles of both these valleys.

While attached to the Northern Boundary Survey in 1873, Dr. Coues passed to the north of this region, and it



MAP OF THE ST. MARY'S LAKE REGION.

has been approached on the south by Dr. J. C. Merrill, who, however, did not get within two hundred miles of it. It offers a rich field to the intelligent ornithologist, and many points of very great interest might be cleared up by an energetic, painstaking collector, who could devote a season to work in these mountains.

(TO BE CONCLUDED.)

SNAKE BITE AND ITS ANTIDOTE.—II.

Experiments With Crotalus Venom and Reputed Antidotes, with Notes on the Saliva of Heloderma ("Gila Monster").

BY H. C. YARROW, M.D.

Curator Department Reptiles, U. S. National Museum.

LET us now examine the testimony of others as to the efficacy of the permanganate as an antidote to serpent venom. The first to repeat de Lacerda's experiments was his former assistant Dr. Couty, who declared in the *Compt. Rend. Acad. des Sc.*, Par., 1882, April 24, that the permanganate was not an antidote, and that a favorable opinion upon its merits should be reserved until further experiments had been tried.

M. Vulpian, in *Compt. Rend. Acad. des Sc.*, Par., 1882, March 6, 613, states that he endeavored to repeat de Lacerda's experiments with the permanganate of potash and had come to the conclusion that an intravenous injection of some centigrams of permanganate can have no influence upon venom after it has been taken up by the circulation, particularly as it is decomposed after a few instants, and in case an effective dose be given, death might result from the antidote. In fact he says it is difficult to explain how the bites of *Bothrops* were cured in Brazil by the permanganate unless such bites are not always mortal. In his *resumé* he says there can be no doubt but that the permanganate can only be useful after recent bites, for if one or several hours elapse no antidotal effects can be produced. He also states that it would be wrong to rely upon this drug in cases of bites of other venomous reptiles in which the bites are often, or more rapidly mortal.

Dr. G. Badaloni reports in the *Lancet. London*, 1883, I., 768, that from his experiments with the permanganate he is led to believe it is of no avail in cases of poisoning from viper bite. Mr. Vincent Richards, of Calcutta, who used permanganate in a great number of experiments regarding its antidotal power over the cobra venom, has reached the following conclusion:

I. "That in dogs no appreciable symptoms of cobra poisoning followed the hypodermic or intravenous injection of a watery solution of from two to seven centigrammes of cobra poison, when previously mixed with from one to three decigrammes of permanganate of potash, though, under ordinary circumstances, such quantities hypodermically injected are more than sufficient to produce fatal results." This statement simply proves that the salt renders the poison inert when mixed together in a vessel, not in the body of an animal, and our own experiments show a similar condition.

II. "That when similar quantities of a watery solution of cobra poison were hypodermically injected into dogs and were followed either immediately or after an interval of four minutes (the longest interval I have yet sufficiently tested), by the hypodermic injection with the same part of a watery solution of permanganate of potash (one to six decigrammes) no appreciable symptom of cobra poisoning resulted." This experience of Mr. Richards differs entirely in its result from ours, as is shown by the notes given above.

III. "That when glycerine was used instead of water, to dissolve the dried cobra poison, the permanganate of potash appeared to have no power over the virulence of the virus." This statement, it is thought, has been disproved by our own experiments already related.

IV. "That after the development of symptoms of cobra poisoning the injection of permanganate of potash, whether hypodermic or intravenous, or both, failed to exercise any influence upon the symptoms."

V. "That permanganate of potassa possesses no prophyllactic properties, since death followed the hypodermic injection of 3½ centigrammes of cobra poison in watery solution in the case of a dog which had been hypodermically injected a few hours previously with 8 decigrammes of the agent in solution."

VI. "That it would appear to be absolutely necessary that the permanganate to be efficacious should come into actual contact with the cobra poison."

VII. "That although no symptoms of cobra poisoning followed the injection of cobra poison and permanganate of potash, sloughing of the part injected sometimes followed." Sloughing we found to be extrenely rare in our cases, as will be seen from the notes, in fact a 5 per cent. solution of the permanganate injected several times into the leg of a rabbit had no appreciable effect.

VIII. "That up to the present time it has never been experimentally shown that any agent has either the power to neutralize the cobra poison lying in the tissues, nor to prevent death when four minutes had elapsed from the time of injection of the poison to that of treatment."

IX. "That if permanganate of potash has such power to destroy so subtle a poison as that of the cobra it is probable that the hypodermic injection of the agent in the bite of a rabid animal, would destroy the virus which causes that terrible disease hydrophobia."

The writer would remark that as early as 1870 he treated three cases of persons bitten by rabid animals with applications of a solution of permanganate of potassa after incision of the bites had been performed; none of the patients had *rabies canina*.

Sir Joseph Fayrer states in his address to the Medical Society of London, speaking of Richards's views, as follows: "I agree with Richards that so far as it goes it is a good local application and as such ought to be used; or, in its absence, tannic acid or *liquor potassæ* might be resorted to with the same object; but as a constitutional remedy, as a physiological antidote, it is powerless, like all others that have been tried and failed to do good." Dr. de Lacerda himself, although he attributes the highest value to it as a chemical antidote, both as a powerful oxidizing agent and by the action of the potash, says, as to the idea of finding a physiological antidote for snake poisoning: "I entirely agree with you that it is a Utopia; although I found that *liquor potassæ* practically answered the same purpose as permanganate of potash, it did not decompose the venom, but merely destroyed the tissues in which the venom was lying, thereby preventing its absorption; and it was subsequently discharged with the slough. This was proved by the fact that when the venom and *liquor potassæ* were mixed and injected subcutaneously, no constitutional effect followed; but if the same mixture was diluted with water and injected into a vein or into the peritoneal cavity of an animal, symptoms of cobra poisoning were soon manifest, and the animal died."

As opposed to the opinion of the persons quoted, we have on the affirmative side of the question only de Lacerda's statements and cases, and one or two others. The first is mentioned by Dr. de Fourier in the *Journal de Hygiène* for Sept. 22, 1882, in which a case is mentioned of an individual having been bitten by a very large serpent

supposed to be poisonous, to whom a solution of the permanganate was given internally and hypodermic injections were also employed; the patient recovered. Another case is related by Dr. E. Bories, in the *Polyclinic, Philadelphia*, 1883, I., 57, in which the patient was bitten by a rattlesnake. Four hours after the bite one-half grain of permanganate of potash was injected subcutaneously and two grains were given internally every hour. Ammonia was applied to the wound and the patient recovered.

Before leaving the subject of the permanganate, it may be well to state de Lacerda's hypothesis of the action of this salt as he himself communicates it in a letter to Dr. Fayrer: "Passing now to the essential point of the discussion that took place in the Medical Society, I will give in a few words how I comprehend and how I judge that the efficacious effect of permanganate of potash should be comprehended. You yourself, by experiments made in 1869, recognized that permanganate of potash mixed with the venom took from it its noxious properties. Certain conditions of the experiments led you, however, to deny the efficacy of this chemical agent in the cases in which the venom had been inoculated in the tissues. As you know, however, I have demonstrated by numerous experiments and innumerable clinical facts that the neutralization takes place even in the midst of the tissues, which makes this substance a chemical antidote of great value. The permanganate of potash acts upon the venom, destroying it in two ways: first as a powerful oxidizing agent, second by the potash that forms the base of the salt, passing a current of nascent oxygen through a concentrated solution of the venom, which loses entirely its noxious properties. This experiment, which I have repeated many times, gave me always the same result. Let us suppose now, then, an individual is bitten. If injections are made in the place of the bite from five to ten minutes after the inoculation of the venom, this is promptly neutralized *in situ* and the individual runs no further danger. A great number of facts have been observed like this in Brazil. If aid is given late, hours after the bite, when the tumefaction of the wounded part is very pronounced and the phenomena that indicate the entrance of the venom into the circulation have already declared themselves, injections repeated in various parts of the wounded members parting from the wounds made by the fangs of the reptiles still give very good results. Nor is it difficult to explain the good results in this case. The v nom as I have said acts first locally and only enters the general circulation after the lapse of a certain time, and by portions. The permanganate of potash meeting in the tissues with the venom, which is little by little diffusing itself, neutralizes it in the various points when it has been diffused and thus stops the source of supply. The entrance of new and successive portions of the venom into the general circulation being thus impeded, the organism takes charge of the elimination of what has already been introduced and which was insufficient to compromise the life of the individual."

It is only fair to add that the poison of the *Bothrops* is much less venomous apparently than that of the cobra and *Crotalus*, and this may account for the good results obtained by Dr. de Lacerda, but we should not forget also that Mitchell makes the statement that at least seven-eighths of patients (bitten by the *Crotalus*) recover, and that the mere fact of their surviving can assuredly be no test of the value of any particular form of treatment.

Dr. E. R. Sisson, of New Bedford, Mass., sends to the Tampa (Fla.) *Journal* this report of his successful treatment of a dog bitten by a rattlesnake:

"On March 1 my pointer Joe was bitten by a rattlesnake. It being my custom, while hunting in Florida, to go prepared for an emergency of this kind, and being present at the time of the accident, I lost no time in applying the treatment.

"First, I pressed the wound to make it bleed as freely as possible; then I sucked it; after this applied five drops concentrated spirits of ammonia to the open wound, immediately following by ten drops of the fluid extract of jaborandi hypodermically, holding it in the punctnre for two minutes. After making these local applications to destroy the action of the poison on the blood, I gave 1oz. of whisky with a drop of the ammonia internally every hour. After this, stopped the ammonia and gave whisky and milk. Six ounces of milk to six teaspoonsful of whisky, decreasing gradually the whisky for the first twenty-four hours, as the circulation and strength improved, when I stopped it altogether, and gave 6oz. of beef tea, making the tea of Liebig's extract, usual strength, alternately with the same quantity of milk, once in six hours. This course was followed for sixty hours, when the animal voluntarily took small pieces of fresh beef. From this time on his improvement has been continual, having hunted the dog twice within the last three days, with all his usual vigor, and no loss in the strength of his nose.

"This is my first experience in the treatment of a rattlesnake bite, and I give it to sportsmen for what it is worth.

"No treatment, in my opinion, will amount to much in such a case, where the circulation is involved, unless applied immediately and continued regularly for at least seventy hours or more, with rest and freedom from all excitement. E. R. SISSON, M.D."

Dr. Yarrow advises us that Lieut.-Com. William P. Randall, U. S. Navy, also vouches for the above.

PANTHERS CLIMB TREES.

OUR correspondent from Rifle Creek, Colorado, is probably satisfied by this time that mountain lions or panthers (*Felis concolor*) do sometimes climb trees. The letters which we print this week from old hunters of the Adirondack region contain interesting testimony on this point.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The query "if the panther or American cougar (*Felis concolor*) can and does climb trees" can only be answered definitely by the person who has seen the creature perform the feat. From the structure of the animal I have no doubt of their ability to do so; but I have not seen it either in the act of climbing or up the tree. I have been told by several men whose word I do not doubt, such as Charles Marsh, Micajah Ackerman, A. L. Greenfield, Jesse Irish, William C. Hall and Alanson Curtis of them having each of them at different times killed panthers in trees, where they had driven them with their dogs. Now I do not suppose that they climb trees as a habit, in sport or in search of prey, but merely to reach a place of safety from pursuit. The first panther that I ever saw was walking along the body of a pine tree about one foot in diameter that had been blown down and lay about ten feet from the ground. I have since frequently seen their tracks where they had walked on timber high from the ground. JAMES MCKEE.

EDWARDS, N. Y., May 8.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In the fall of 1880, I treed a panther with a dog, and saw it climb a tree. The tree was about 20in. through at the butt, and about 80ft. high, and was a spruce tree. The panther climbed to the top up in the limbs. I usually shoot them in the brains, but this one I shot through the body as I could not see his head. The panther fell from the top and struck a log about 6ft. from the ground, and ran between 30 and 40ft. toward me. I shot it the second time and broke its neck. That is the only panther I ever saw climb.

HIRAM HUTCHINS.

CANTON, N. Y., May 8.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In December, 1865, Chas. Marsh and myself, with two dogs, treed a panther—a full grown female—on the mountain north of Basout Point. I did not see her climb but I saw her on the tree. It was a spruce, about 20in. through. She had two kittens. Will Marsh got one of them, after a day or two, and punched the other one in to the rocks so far that he could not get him.

JOHN H. WARD.

FINE, N. Y., May 9.

CANADIAN NATURAL HISTORY.—We have received a paper, extracted from the Transactions of the Royal Society of Canada, "On Some Marine Invertebrate, dredged or otherwise collected by Dr. G. M. Dawson, in 1855, on the coast of British Columbia; with a supplementary list of a few land and fresh-water shells, fishes, birds, etc., from the same region." This report is by Mr. J. F. Whiteaves, of the Geological Survey of Canada. The report embraces about 185 species of marine invertebrates. The supplementary lists, so called, are lamentably meager, as will be seen by the following enumeration: Fresh-water shells, 1; land shells, 4; fishes, 8; batrachia, 1; ophidia, 1; birds, 20; mammals, 4. Mr. Whiteaves, we believe, is zoölogist of the Canadian Survey.

Game Bag and Gun.

SCHULTZE POWDER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

"Amateur," in the issue of April 19 of your valuable paper, gives his experience with Schultze powder and states that he has not been able to get as close patterns with it as with black, and that the recoil of the charge used was unpleasantly heavy. With your kind permission I would like to reply to "Amateur;" and as many sportsmen when first trying Schultze powder go wrong and use it in the same manner that "Amateur" has, I hope my article may be of general interest. "Amateur" states that his favorite load is 3½drs. of FFG dead shot powder in his 7½lbs. 12-bore Clabrough gun, and states that he tried 3½drs. of Schultze with a priming of black powder, 3 pink-edge wads and 1¼oz. of shot. In the first place. Schultze powder should not be classed with any of the cheap grades of black powder, because it is considerably stronger, both as regards the propelling force, accumulative energy, as well as in initial pressure. When comparing Schultze powder with black, you will have to compare it with the highest cost and strongest black powders. The standard black powder for shotgun use in England is Curtis & Harvey diamond grain No. 4, and the Schultze powder is made to conform to the action of this powder as near as possible. While the Schultze powder gives full as high a velocity to the shot as No. 4 black, the pattern is generally better, while the bursting or initial pressure is somewhat less. The reason for this is that the initial combustion is slower than that of No. 4 black powder, whereas it develops a larger volume of gas on account of a more perfect and complete combustion throughout the length of the barrel, sending the shot with greater velocity out of the muzzle.

The lower grades of black powder have not near the initial or bursting pressure of high grades of black powder, nor do they give the same velocity to the charge as either Schultze or high grades of black. Owing to this fact they will always give less recoil. Schultze powder, when properly loaded, though not giving the heavy long blow of the best black powders, load for load, does give quite a sharp noticeable recoil, and although an advantage of less recoil might be claimed by the manufacturers, it is not considered of importance, as recoil will always be more or less governed by the force of the powder charge in a gun.

The cause of "Amateur's" excessive recoil is therefore very plain and natural. In the first place, 3½drs. (48grs.) of Schultze in a 7½lbs. 12-bore gun is a very heavy charge, but without priming of black powder will not give as much recoil as 3½drs. of black powder of many kinds. However, when priming with black you will greatly increase the recoil because the initial velocity and explosion will be the same as of black and add to that of the Schultze, in many instances spoiling the pattern. Priming with black powder will be found necessary for best results with the ordinary American primers, but care should be taken that no more is used than fills the cap hole in the bottom of the shell, or if a little more is used a corresponding reduction of charge of Schultze powder should be made.

However, there is no need for priming with black powder when using the new strong American primers, which are of corresponding force as the standard English caps. With these the Schultze fires as promptly as black powder, without the least idea of a slow or hang fire.

The introduction of Schultze powder has to battle with several difficulties, such as related by "Amateur," on account of not being properly handled. Excessive charges will be used, too much black powder will be put in the bottom of the shells, the powder will be rammed and loaded in many other and improper manners, and not give the satisfaction that it always does when properly loaded. This is caused by the fact that, inasmuch as some 90 per cent. of all black powders used in gunnery in this country are of a low, cheap grade, heavier charges by far are generally used than in England, where the higher grades of powders predominate for shotgun use. We find that 3½drs. of our black powders are considered but an ordinary load for 12-gauge guns, and the same will be used of Schultze, whereas in England 42grs., or 3drs., are the standard charge and sufficient for all ordinary purposes. Our 10-gauge guns are made to sing to the tune of 4½ and 5drs. of FG powders, and the Schultze will in many instances be used in the same way, when black shoulders, if nothing worse, can tell the story.

Mistakes will also be made by confounding the Schultze with the old American wood powder. The latter had to be well primed and used in heavy quantities and rammed to perform well, 4drs. for 12-bore, 5drs. for 10-bore being the favorite loads. The Schultze powder on the contrary should not be rammed, the wads needing only a firm hand pressure, and 3 and 4drs. will give the corresponding results of 4 and 5drs. of the former.

To prevent future occurrences like "Amateur's" unpleasant experience I here give the proper manner of loading the Schultze powder: The correct average charges for 16-bores are from 2 to 2½drs., for 12-bore 2½ to 3½drs., for 10-bores 3½ to 4drs. For extra heavy good guns a little more might be taken. Use the new strong primers, if not procurable fill the cap hole in bottom of shell with fine grain of black powder, and then put charge of Schultze on top. Put first a common card wad on powder and press firmly down with your hand, then add two, three or four pink or black edge wads in same manner. Use the shot and crimp as ordinarily.

When so loaded nobody can fail to receive the best of results and satisfaction from the use of Schultze powder.

For "Amateur's" information I add that the members of the Country Club use 3 and 4drs. of Schultze powder in both English and strong primer American shells without priming of black powder. JUSTUS VON LENGERKE.

THE MONROE MARSH CASE.

THE case from the first has been a most stubborn one, and fought with the determination on both sides of men who sought their rights against usurpers. As before stated the Court stood three in favor to two against the company. This week we present an equally full and exhaustive opinion of the minority of the Court submitted by Judge Campbell. The opinions of these gentlemen will undoubtedly receive a careful perusal, if for no other reason than to see how far men supposed to be well versed in the fundamental principles of law can honestly differ:

The action is one of trespass and not of cause and is in the form trespass *quare clausum fregit*. It avers the tortious entry on a close covered with water—breaking down and destroying the wild rice and grass there growing, and shooting at, wounding and killing and frightening away the wild ducks and other game there resting and feeding.

While I do not myself regard the question of title to the bottom of the bay in question as material under the facts, yet inasmuch as it is the starting point of the plaintiff's theoretical claim, and has been discussed it may be worth some attention. I think there is some doubt whether the plaintiff, who claims under some supposed trust conveyances, represents under our statute of uses and trusts the title delivered from the State, even if valid. There was testimony which contradicted the whole claim of title or in any of his grantors, which should in any event have gone to the jury.

The place where defendant is claimed to have done what is complained of is a bay now opening on Lake Erie and not seriously denied to be navigable in fact and used more or less as a water way. * * * There is an abundance of testimony that for many years past the bay has been connected with Lake Erie by a opening, much larger than that at the mouth of some of the considerable bays along the Great Lakes. And there is a good deal of reason to suppose that if this entrance was ever closed up it was by a sand bar and not by firm land. That it is now navigable water was held by the Court below and cannot be reasonably disputed. But as some of the testimony bears upon the legality of plaintiff's title, not only to this water, but also to the land lying near it, a reference may be had to the facts.

It appears from the record that in 1810 Aaron Greeley, the United States surveyor of private claims, in advance of any of the regular linear surveys, surveyed the private claim No. 512 and included all the territory in question in that survey. There is no evidence that this survey was ever lawfully changed. The private claims confirmed were those which Congress provided for confirming in accordance with Jay's treaty, and at the time of this survey there was no statute preventing claimants from having all their old possessions confirmed, as this seems to have been. By that survey that claim extended all the way to Lake Erie from the River Raisin and left no land east of it. It would have been contrary to the French usages not to make it reach the open water. That this plat was subsequently tampered with is shown by some marks on the reduced copy of the township map made long after. But there is no evidence that the survey was ever altered, and it is clear it could not have been. In 1819, when there could have been no power in the Land Department to deprive the owners of their land, a survey was made by William Ives, comprising to cover the easterly part of what was included in claim 512, and in the survey of land and water the place in controversy here was marked as a part of a fractional section. * * * The map made up in the General Land Office is not produced except in reduced form. As reduced, however, there are several islands marked, and named as such, scattered over the space inside the sandbar, indicating at least that the surface was water and not land, and the so-called sand beach is itself marked between parallel lines in a way not usual in depicting uncovered land. There is nothing to break the water surface near the spot in question. * * * Between 1850 and 1882 the testimony tends to show, if it does not show conclusively, that this tract had become open water, whatever it had been before, and was recognized and used as such. In 1882 some one procured this assumed land, which was then what it is now, to be patented to the State as swamp lands, and a few months thereafter plaintiff and his associates procured a patent of it from the State Land Office. But as already suggested, the proof is that before the public surveys and more than three-quarters of a century ago, this land, if it is land, had been confirmed to private claimants and ceased to be public lands. Had this been otherwise I am unable to see by what authority the open waters of a navigable bay become liable to treatment as swamp lands. There is no decision, which has been brought to our notice, which authorizes any official either of the United States or of the State of Michigan, to convey navigable water as land. Swamp and overflowed lands have been defined with some care, but no definition has been broad enough to cover open waters which form part of our great lakes and are not to be distinguished from any other part of those waters. * * * The State constitution prohibits interference with navigable water in express terms. * * * If plaintiff did not own the land under the water he could not complain of anything whatever done upon the bay. But in the view I take of the case, I do not think it makes any difference who owns the bed of this bay, so far as defendant's conduct is concerned, inasmuch as it is admitted to be navigable in the full sense of the term. * * * * * * *

It is everywhere admitted that originally the common law concerning the capture of wild creatures was in substance the same as the civil law, and that the restrictions arose out of the feudal and royal encroachments. If so then it is easy to see that fishing in public streams was a common right. So far as all wild animals are concerned the early text writers make no difference between beasts, fish and fowl, and are uniform in holding that in all cases they belong to the captor.

It is the law of this State that the riparian owner on any kind of water has presumptively the right to such uses in the shores and bed of the stream as are compatible with the public rights if any exist. * * * In streams purely private the enjoyment of rights in the bed of the stream is very important. * * * Every

benefit which can be drawn from the use of private waters belongs to the private owners, and no one but the owners have any right to go upon or to use them for any purpose whatever—without license from the owner. But where waters are public there is no part of the open water from which the riparian owner can exclude the public, and while he can make such erections and appropriations near the shore as will not interfere with the public convenience, he can not prevent the public from using any part of the water not so shut off. So long as the water is open the riparian owner's rights in the bed away from the shore are purely theoretical and valueless. He can do nothing to impair navigation or any of its incidents. * * *

All of our great lakes and their connecting waters have been declared as well as used as public navigable waters, and are such in their entirety. * * * In considering the respective rights claimed to exist in this case, therefore, we have nothing to do with the questions which arise in private waters. * * * Assuming all that was claimed as to ownership of the bottom of the lake or bay, there is no ground for claiming the place of occurrence is not open to the public, and therefore to the defendent for all the incidents of boating and navigation. And this being so, there is not, as I conceive, any rule of law which deprived defendant of the right of taking or killing there any wild creature of air or water. * * * It should not be forgotten that the usages on our public waters, especially as to shooting and fishing, existed under the French custom for nearly a century, and it would hardly be consistent with our institutions to subject our people to any less liberal usages than those which were not only tolerated but favored under a very despotic government. The common law which we inherit is the common law untainted by feudalism or royal prerogative, and if we eliminate these elements and their statutory modifications, this case presents no difficulties. * * * According to all the elementary common law writers no one had any interest whatever in any wild creature of earth, air or water until he had taken it into his own keeping, alive or dead, and then only so long as it did not escape from his custody. * * * The American cases do not favor any doctrine which would restrict rights on public waters, and we can not shut our eyes to the uniform usages in our own waters, which we are bound to respect. If the present action will lie it must follow that there is not any stream or water in the State open to public fowling or fishing. There is no difference in principle or authority between fish and fowl. * * *

There was never any principle or practice which confined rights of travel on highways by land or by water to commercial purposes. Boats and vehicles are as lawfully used for pleasure and recreation as for any other purposes. * * * If a person, who has a right to be where he is, cannot lawfully take there what any of the public own when captured and not before, the reason is beyond the common understanding. It is no concern of the borderer on a highway what any other person does upon it, if he neither encroaches on the soil nor is guilty of any public or private nuisance. Even a riparian proprietor does not own the water which flows over his land. His soil, if he has any, is where no boat can injure it. It is not as a riparian owner that plaintiff complains here. He claims the bed without owning very much of the banks. But no harm is pretended to his upland interests. There is nothing that can sustain trespass.

It is not decisive in this case, perhaps, but it is of some significance that our Legislature has attempted to regulate sporting and fishing, and has made provision by money and by other means for propagating fish. It is at least questionable whether this can lawfully be done in aid of interests which on the theory of this case are all private. We cannot attribute to them any such purpose, and it would not be tolerated. There has been some legislation that is capable of oppressive application, and it was probably got through in some cases for sinister purposes. In my opinion this case is not sustainable on any theory of the common law or of any other law, and the judgment should be reversed.

The above opinion is clearly and strongly set forth, and is diametrically in opposition to the just as clear and able opinion of Judge Chaplain. How, after hearing both sides of a question so thoroughly expounded as was this one, there should be such a diversity of opinion among the "learned judges," is certainly a wonderment to the uninformed. It is said that Judge Morse, the other dissenting justice, goes even further in the same direction than does Justice Campbell. If these opinions are based upon the fundamental principles of law, either one side or the other must have looked at them through the "butt end of the glass," and they by no means suggest infallibility or unanimity of the Supreme Court upon questions of common law. The Liberal Club, we are informed, has raised $1,500 and expended $1,300 in the prosecution of this suit, and in view of the opinion of Justices Campbell and Morse, we are further informed, they will try to get their case before the Supreme Court of the United States, even if they have to go over the ground again.—*Monroe (Mich.) Democrat.*

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

THE lists of signers of the Yellowstone National Park petition are continued from the last issue, as below:

CALIFORNIA.

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LONG ISLAND.—The Cedars, Oakdale, May 15.—The indications this spring for good bay snipe shooting the coming summer are very favorable, as large numbers of yelpers and yellowlegs have stopped to lunch on my meadows every day since the 2d inst. The spring law is respected here, and the birds have gone on their way to the breeding grounds unmolested.—ALFRED A. FRASEE.

THE LYMAN SIGHT.—Mr. William Lyman, of Middlefield, Conn., has sent us a new edition of his catalogue of sights for rifle and shotgun.

SUMMER TOURS.—Round-trip excursion tickets at low rates are now on sale via the Burlington Route, C., B. & Q. R. R. from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Salt Lake City, Ogden, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and resorts West and Northwest. The "Burlington" is the only line running sleeping cars from Chicago to Denver without change. It is the only line by which you can go from Chicago to Denver and be but one night on the road. It is the picturesque line to St. Paul and Minneapolis. It runs daily "fast trains" to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, Cheyenne and Denver. Fine Government Lands are located on its new lines in Nebraska. It is the best line by which to reach all principal land points in the West and Northwest. Tickets via the Burlington Route can be obtained of coupon ticket agents of connecting lines. Send in postage to Paul Morton, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill., four cents for a copy of the Burlington Route Guide, or six cents for an illustrated book about Colorado and the Garden of the Gods.—*Adv.*

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Hell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for a distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz.: The Big Horn, Snowy, Belt, Bitter Root, Coeur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

OLD ANTELOPE'S SECRET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It will perhaps be noticed by the observant editor that I, like other migratory birds, have wandered from accustomed haunts. Just how I happen to be near the headwaters of Humboldt River, Humboldt Valley, Nevada, does not greatly matter. However, I may say that I am engaged in lawful and ordinary business when not a-hunting or a-fishing. The FOREST AND STREAM comes to my feet out here in the sage brush just the same, and as you do not in all probability receive notes from my locality often, I will contribute my mite.

I alighted here in December, and it was so very cold I was compelled to change legs every few minutes, contract my long neck, and look more doleful than usual adown my long bill. The whole of this sage brush scope was covered with snow and the little river frozen solid for three months, while one of those thermometers (whatever that is) of mankind registered, I overheard it said, from 15° to 60° below zero. The frogs and minnows were frozen up so solidly that I was near starvation for some very long days and weeks. Many cattle and other beasts of your advancing civilization perished, and your people in these parts kept very closely in their houses, while even the native Shoshones huddled together in their wickeyups and were invisible for many weeks.

Coming, as I did, from a much warmer and better land, you can imagine that I found it very chilly, as it were. Crows and magpies alone kept me company, and I was fain to pop a few of them over with my gun just to keep in practice; but I considered that the poor fellows suffered enough during the cold spell, and refrained. About the middle of February the sun shone warmer, the river began to thaw about its edges, and I found an occasional frog or minnow (which seemed like icicles going down my long throat, however), and there were bare spots on the sides of hills where the snow had melted away. Then my friends began to arrive—first the little teal ducks came in numbers, then mallards and sprigs, and once in a while a flock of gray geese and cranes, so that now these fowls are numerous and plentiful in the valley, where they hatch and remain. Besides these, as the snow melted, sage hens were frequently seen and another species of grouse, called prairie chickens here, but which are much smaller than the pinnated grouse east of the Rockies. Then the Shoshones began to come in to the "store" from various directions with deer, antelope, bear and mountain sheep skins in abundance, with beaver, otter, mink, cross-fox, wolf, lynx and other pelts; so that it is evident game is plentiful indeed over toward the surrounding mountains.

As the ice went out of the river I saw trout, I was pretty sure, and even succeeded in catching three or four small ones in March, thinking I had the first of the season; but I was chagrined on the same day to see old Antelope, a very old Indian, with a string of about twenty, all of which were much larger than any I had seen before, and they were beauties. The smallest would weigh 8oz., while two or three would go from 2lbs. to 3lbs. In my migrations I have seen many trout, but never any to equal in size and beauty these of the Humboldt, which stream is, by the way, as fine a one to get at and fish as could be imagined. It runs for about 100 miles, with many tributaries, is just rapid enough, with deep and broad holes and nice riffles through the almost level valley and around the bases of projecting hills, with just a fringe of willows along its banks. But to return to the trout themselves, they are everything that a trout could or should be, with all the rainbow colors and large scattering bright spots, with a tinge of the salmon color under their gills—something I never noticed on trout before. When they bite they make everything whizz, the line shoots away like a flash, and if the fish is hooked, firm handling is necessary. This reminds me of my trouble—I can't find the right bait. At this time the fish will not take to flies, and only Lo knows the secret; he knows what bait to use and uses it successfully.

After vain trials at fishing I got my thinking apparatus to work and evolved the following idea: "I will waylay Antelope and bribe him; aye, buy him body and soul if necessary; the time is come for action, why stand ye here idle?" So I watched and waited, and finally my vigilance was rewarded; I saw the old man moving toward the river with a bag for fish and a willow pole. I stole a march on him and arrived just ahead of him at the banks of the stream, where we transacted the following business.

I was smoking and said, "Hello, Antelope!" Antelope said, "Hello; you give smoke me?"

I gave him a cigar. Then he pointed to the one I was smoking and said, "Fire."

I handed him my cigar for a light and he put it promptly in his mouth and the one I had given him into his pocket, a very ragged pocket. I sighed, for it was my last, but said pleasantly, "You catch 'em fish?"

He said, "Fish?" I said, "Yes." Then he said, "Yes."

I said "How you catchum fish?"

He pondered a minute and queried "Good cigar?" and he blew the smoke of my cigar through his big nose. I replied, "Yes, good. How you catchum fish?" He said, "Ketchum?"

I said, "Yes," then he said "yes," adding solemnly, "you got tobakko?"

I told him sadly, no, and again questioned, "You catchum fish with hook, same as mine, here?"

"Yes?" he queried, rather than affirmed.

"You put minnow on, Antelope?" I asked, showing him a minnow, which he took, looked at, and then put in his pocket.

"You got matches?" he asked.

I gave him some matches and then he started off, bending down now and then to rub his tottering rheumatic old legs, saying, "Heap sick, heap sick, too old now."

I called him, and following tried to make him understand that I wanted to catch some fish, but he couldn't understand. I showed him a big silver dollar and motioned for him to catch some fish with my pole, but he only queried, "No tobakko?" and started off again. I said, "Good-bye, Antelope."

"No more smoke?" he asked. "No more," I replied. Then he said "Good-bye, to-night I come your house; you maybe so buy um fish?" I said "Yes," and he said "Yes," and vanished into the willows by the stream.

In the evening the old man came with a fine string of big trout, and it was astonishing how well he understood and could speak while closing a bargain.

As soon as the weather gets warm enough I will try my luck with grasshoppers. If I am fortunate I expect to take a trip to the mountains for antelope, mountain sheep and deer, and will make notes of any interesting adventures that may occur. STORK.

ANGLING IN ICE-COLD WATERS.

THE ice is out of the Androscoggin lakes. A dispatch from H. T. Kimball, of the Mountain View House, Rangeley, on Monday evening, said that the ice had left that lake. This is seven days later than the average, which is the 13th. The season is remarkably cold and backward. Ice formed nearly every night in the lakes during the week before it finally broke up, but high water, from the rain and the volume of melting snow in the woods, started the ice even sooner than was anticipated. The ice left Umbagog on Thursday, before it left the other lakes. But at last accounts the woods were full of snow, and the early trout fishermen will find it cold and dreary. Still they have been crazy to be off for more than a couple of weeks. They have gathered at the tackle dealers, and have discussed prospects day after day. Several have become tired of waiting and have started even before the word came that the ice was gone. They have reached the lakes, through more or less of snowdrifts, only to wait patiently, or impatiently, for the ice to move. The Tuttle party started five or six days before the ice had left, and they have done some fishing off the shores, where the ice had broken away, but without any particular catches. Another party followed them later in the week, only to meet the same fortune—a lake full of ice, and cold winter weather. On the opening of Umbagog the route to the Middle Dam was opened, via Bethel and Cambridge, thence to Sunday Cove and by buckboard across the carry to the Middle Dam. A party of six immediately left Boston for this well known resort. Camp Stevens has been opened for some time at the Narrows. The proprietors, some of them, were to go in over the snow, and wait for the ice to leave the lakes. Mr. Stevens is one of the earliest at the lakes each year.

Some very pleasant parties are to make the spring fishing trip to the Androscoggin waters this season. On Wednesday Mr. E. H. Clapp, with Mrs. Clapp and a party of five Boston gentlemen, with some at least of their wives, are to start for Rangeley. In the party are Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wardsworth, Mr. J. F. Rogers, and Mr. Horace Haskins. These gentlemen are all sportsmen, the most of them having visited these lakes every year for a number of years. But to their wives it is generally their first trip to the Maine trout waters. They will stop at Esty's, at Greenvale, for three or four days, then over to Richardson's on the Big Lake. There they will stay for several days, going home by way of Upper Dam, Andover and the Grand Trunk. They make the round trip in order that the ladies of the party may see as much as possible of the Maine woods and waters.

Now and then the Maine trout waters add another string to their score in the way of being the finest trout waters in the world, in spite of the fact that much is said in praise of the West. Especially is this marked in the case of Mr. Fred Perkins, once a resident of this part of the country, but now a dweller in Mackinaw, Mich. Mr. Perkins is now in Boston waiting for the weather to get warm enough for him to make his annual fishing trip to the Middle Dam. He says that the ice has been out of the Straits at home for some weeks, though they are as far north as the Richardson Lakes. But he has to come every year to the Maine waters to catch trout. Generally Mrs. Perkins accompanies him, but this year she is kept at home. Mr. Perkins has long been a convert to "taking our wives and sisters with us." It does them more good than it does us masculines and they take in more of the enjoyment, coming back with a still further lease of life. Uncle Steve Morse of Upton has been guide for Mr. Perkins for years.

The ice is out of the Weld Ponds, in Maine, and they are taking some good-sized landlocked salmon there. Several prominent Maine sportsmen are in camp there. Among them Judges Whitehouse and Wilson. But the ice was late about getting out, the same as in all the landlocked salmon waters, and hence the season for these fish has hardly commenced. The salmon fishing at Bangor has been suspended by the continued high water, and parties have grown tired and have gone home in disgust. Still a little patience and waiting for the real season would doubtless have rewarded them. There is no doubt but what there is yet to be a good run of salmon at that point. But few fish have yet been taken in the nets at Buckport and other points below, plainly indicating that the run of salmon has not yet set in.

So they go. It seems as though the trouting fever is stronger than ever this spring. At least it is stronger than ever in Boston. But perhaps this city is noted for fevers of that sort. Indeed, it is pretty certain that there are more enthusiasts with the rod and line to the square inch than anywhere else on the globe. This is natural. Most of Boston's best business men were born either in Maine or New Hampshire, and they learned in boyhood to love the lake, the woods, and the stream. To-day they have not forgotten their first love. They talk of trout, they dream of trout, and last, but not least, they catch trout, when there are any trout to be caught. But for fresh fish is not the only purpose of this annual visit to the Maine woods and waters. There are other reasons, nearer and dearer ties. The once brown and glossy heads are becoming thinned and smitten with the frost of summers gone by, and this yearly trip takes them by some old and dilapidated farmhouse, perhaps long since gone to disuse. But there is a graveyard close by. It can tell the story that chokes the sportsman; once the country boy, now the prominent Boston merchant. But that old farmhouse, that churchyard, that winding roadway among the hills has a charm that time cannot obliterate. SPECIAL.

PASSAIC COUNTY (N. J.) WARDEN.—The term of Fish Warden Keenan expired some time ago, but he held over under the law which provides that fish wardens shall hold their offices until their successors have been appointed and qualified. Whom to appoint as warden for this county was a question, The Commissioners some time ago appointed Mr. George Waldron for Ringwood and vicinity. Mr. Waldron is a gamekeeper in the employ of Cooper & Hewitt and his appointment of fish warden invests him with more authority. The question as to who should look after the interests of fish and game for the whole county was not settled until recently. The Fish Commissioners every year have offered supplies of trout for the streams of Passaic county, but no advantage was ever taken of their offer. This year the streams in this county are to be stocked, and what was wanted was somebody who would have the supervision of this as well as other similar matters. The Fish Commissioners were willing to appoint any person who should be recommended by the Passaic County Fish and Game Protective Association. There were a number of candidates, and the Commissioners, as happens at times, appointed a man who was not looking for the position, and who would not have accepted it had it not been for the solicitations of prominent sportsmen. The present fish warden for Passaic county is Mr. Charles A. Shriner, the secretary of the Passaic County Association. It was thought best to have all the interests of fish and game centered in one person. In the past it has happened at times that the association and the warden were working at cross-purposes, though both were anxious to do the best that could be done. Now everything of this nature in the county will be done under the new fish warden. The result will be to materially strengthen the association. It has among its members a number of constables who have in the past been employed in enforcing the fish and game laws. Now they can be made more useful, as the funds of the State will be available together with those of the association. Some years ago the position of fish warden meant police work on the part of the incumbent, but of late years fish protection means propagation and care as well as the enforcement of the laws during the close season.—*Paterson Press.*

SALMON IN THE HUDSON.—Notwithstanding the law of New York which forbids the capture of salmon in the Hudson River by other means than with hook and line, the fish are daily taken in the shad nets, and the label "North River salmon" is frequent on fish in the markets of New York city. The bright appearance of these fish is evidence that they are freshly caught and are but a few days from the sea. As they are all taken in the gill-nets which are drifted in the river from the entrance of the Highlands to Staten Island, it is probable that the fish are dead before the fishermen get them, but after June 15 the law forbids shad fishing, and it is hoped that some fish will escape the netters. The stocking of the river has proved a success, and it is a pity that the first fish should be sent to market before they have a chance to spawn.

IN THE ADIRONDACKS.—The ice went out of most of the lakes by the 10th of May, and five days later it was gone from all. Meacham Lake is open and many have gone in to Fuller's, where the trout fishing is always good. On the Fulton Chain considerable fishing has been done, but not a great number of fish have been taken. Fish Commissioner Blackford has been the guest of Mr. Durant, at his private camp on Fourth Lake, and has taken some fair fish. Further west the snow went off early, and the season opened on West Canada Creek by the first of the month. W. G. Stimson has leased Matteson's Mountain Home and will run it as a hotel. The Wilmurt Lake Club are building a house on the lake which will soon be opened. The season is earlier all through than was expected, and the trout are rising freely, where there are any.—M.

MORRISTOWN, N. J.—The *Democrat* reports that Mrs. Louis A. Thebaud caught and landed at Split Rock, one day last week, a pickerel that weighed exactly 8lbs. And it was done on a 7oz. split bamboo rod, too. This is the largest fish that has been caught with rod and reel in this section in many years, and we are happy to state the record has been made by a lady. Split Rock is a famous fishing spot, and Mr. and Mrs. Thebaud, Mr. McCurdy and others have had fine sport there recently. They took on one occasion 40lbs. of pickerel in two hours.

THE FLY-CASTING TOURNAMENT, which began yesterday and is in progress to-day, will be fully reported in our next issue.

Fishculture.

THE AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

THE seventeenth annual meeting of this society was held in Elks Hall, Detroit, Mich., on May 15 and 16. The attendance was larger than usual and many States were represented, the result of a special invitation of United States Fish Commissioner McDonald to the different State Commissioners to meet him and devise some system of co-operation between the States having common fishery interests, and also between them and the general Government. There was a meeting of the Commissioners in the evening, a report of which will be found elsewhere.

The meeting was called to order Tuesday morning, May 15, President W. L. May, of Nebraska, in the chair. Dr. R. O. Sweeny, of Minnesota, made a happy opening address in which he alluded to the call of Col. McDonald for a conference of Commissioners and pointed out the great benefits that would come to all by uniting and working in concert. The following new members were elected: Messrs. Henry C. Ford, James V. Long, and W. H. Powell, of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission; M. E. O'Brien, Supt. Nebraska Commission; Richard Rathbun, of the U. S. Commission; Hon. C. V. Osborn, James C. Hofer, and A. C. Williams, of the Ohio Commission; John H. Law, of Cincinnati, O.; Hon. J. J. Stranahan, of Chagrin Falls, O.; and Daniel Fitzhugh, of Bay City, Mich.

An invitation to visit the Lake St. Clair Fishing and Shooting Club was tendered by its president, Mr. W. C. Colburn, and accepted for Wednesday afternoon. The Society then adjourned until 2 P. M. and visited the whitefish hatchery of the Michigan Commission, in the city, where several millions of the eggs of the pike-perch were to be seen in the jars, and some trout and adult grayling were shown in aquaria, the whitefish season being passed.

At the opening of the session Prof. David S. Jordan read a long and interesting paper on the distribution of fishes. Mr. Fred Mather read some extracts from a private letter from W. O. Chambers, Esq., Secretary of the National Fish-

cultural Society of England, in which he described an invention of his for feeding fry, by keeping the food in constant suspension, with drawings; also extracts from a letter from Mr. K. Ito, President of the Fisheries Society of Northern Japan, together with the headings of the articles in the last report of that Society. Col. Marshall McDonald read, by title, a paper entitled "Parallel between Agriculture and Aquaculture in their Origin, Methods and Results," and the secretary read a letter from Mr. Seth Green announcing that Jonathan Mason had succeeded in hatching the mascalonge.

Dr. W. M. Hudson moved that a committee be appointed to draft a resolution of regret at the death of Prof. S. F. Baird, and the president named Dr. Hudson, Dr. Sweeny, and Mr. J. H. Bissell as such committee. Later on they reported the following, which was accepted by the Society:

IN MEMORY OF SPENCER F. BAIRD.

"Since the last meeting of this Society, our associate, Prof. Spencer F. Baird, United States Commissioner, has been removed from the scene of his labors by death. This Society hereby puts on record its appreciation of the great efficiency and admirable administrative qualifications by which he caused the position of U. S. Commissioner to be regarded as the first in the entire world, and mourns the loss of one who by his lovable qualities had endeared himself to all who came in contact with him."

Mr. Wm. Alden Smith, fish and game warden for the State of Michigan, spoke on the Regulation of the Fisheries. Mr. M. E. O'Brien read a paper on the breeding of natural food for fry. Dr. J. C. Parker read a paper, prepared by a friend of his, on the black bass, and their breeding habits. Mr. Fred Mather announced that evidences of the success of planting salmon in the Hudson were accumulating, and cited figures of the catch of different years.

Mr. Otto Kirchner was on the programme for a paper on "The Jurisdiction over the Waters between the Federal Government and the States," but he was unavoidably absent and the paper is promised for the report. The meeting then adjourned until the next day. In following issues we will give a more detailed notice of the papers and of the discussions which followed them.

CONFERENCE OF FISH COMMISSIONERS.

IN compliance with a call from U. S. Fish Commissioner Marshall McDonald, for the purpose of discussing plans of co-operation, a meeting was held in a parlor of the Russell House, Detroit, Mich., at 8 P. M., Tuesday, May 15. The following States were represented by Commissioners: Connecticut, Dr. Wm. M. Hudson; Michigan, John H. Bissell and Dr. J. C. Parker; Minnesota, Dr. Robert Ormsby Sweeny; Nebraska, Wm. L. May; Ohio, Hon. C. V. Osborn and A. C. Williams; Pennsylvania, Henry C. Ford, James V. Long and W. L. Powell; Wisconsin, Philo Dunning; Illinois, S. P. Bartlett. No Commissioner from New York being present, Supt. Fred Mather was invited to attend the conference, as was also Prof. D. S. Jordan and others.

The convention was called to order by Mr. W. L. May, President of the American Fisheries Society, who invited U. S. Fish Commissioner McDonald to take the chair. Col. McDonald said that it had struck him that concert of action was necessary, and that only by all who had interests in common pulling together, could the maximum results of their work be attained, and if certain field work was mapped out and each State worked in unison with its neighbors we would strengthen, instead of crippling each other. He disclaimed any intention of interfering in the work now being carried on, and deemed it important that he should not touch on ground which was completely covered by any of the States, but wished to assist where such assistance was needed. For instance, the work of propagating the shad, which extends along the Atlantic coast and does not confine itself to State lines, can best be done by the United States, with its corps of experts and extensive appliances, than by single States, and greater results might be obtained at a less expenditure than under individual effort. State co-operation in theory is right, but practically it cannot well be carried out, for there will be contention, more or less, and the regulations of one State, and its restrictions on an inter-State river, will be counteracted by other bordering or neighboring States. The same can be said of the whitefish work on the great lakes, although the latter fish are more local than the shad. The assumption of this work by the general Government would relieve the States of this burden and reserve a portion of their appropriations for other fields of labor, in their inland lakes and streams. If Ohio engages in the propagation of whitefish, a portion of the result goes to the States of Michigan and Pennsylvania, and the breeding of salmon in Yukon benefits the whole Pacific coast down to the Sacramento. The work of the United States Commission is to increase the food fishes of the country and only incidentally to increase those species which are valued by sportsmen. To this end he would have centers of distribution established and let the general Government bear the expense of these, and hence he had asked the Commissioners to meet him and confer with a view of understanding what fields the States wish to work in. As a result of the introduction of the German carp, of which sixty specimens were imported ten years ago, 10,000,000lbs. have been produced, making an increase of food to the amount of $500,000, mainly in waters where no food of any kind was produced before.

Mr. Powell agreed with Col. McDonald in his remarks about the shad, it is indeed a great field, and would call attention to the fact that the Susquehanna River has four hundred miles of water, and the Pennsylvania Commission has its hands full and will be glad to co-operate. In that river they have abolished the destructive fish baskets and weirs, but there are fourteen miles of the river which lie within the borders of Maryland where these engines are still permitted, and there it is almost completely dammed with them, and they destroy even the young shad and other fishes which have been planted at great expense. In Maryland these traps are licensed and it would be a step in advance if that State could be brought to co-operate. If Pennsylvania protects 400 miles of the river Maryland should certainly take care of fourteen.

Dr. Sweeny was of the opinion that if the United States should recommend to Maryland to abolish these traps, and all the State Commissioners should join in such a request, it would have great weight. We might, perhaps, through Congress, accomplish great results, not only in this case but in similar ones.

Col. McDonald called attention to the fact that Dr. Sweeny knew the usual course in such matters; they are referred to a committee, which is usually composed of members who have an interest in these things that we want to get rid of, and but few members will support such action as is desired. What is true of the Susquehanna is also true of other rivers, and it is doubtful if State coöperation can be made to influence legislation to any great degree. Get recognition by Congress of the right to control interstate waters, first through the Legislatures of States, and we may in time secure such laws as will benefit all; until that is done these questions will remain unsettled. If the States will unite the matter may be simple. It has been charged that Massachusetts stocked the Connecticut River with salmon and that the State of Connecticut caught them all, and the work was stopped, and now there are no salmon there. These States have had a quarrel over this.

Dr. Hudson wished to correct a misapprehension in regard to this latter statement. As a matter of fact in 1874 Massachusetts, Connecticut, and New Hampshire combined to stock the river, Massachusetts had previously stocked the Merrimac with salmon, but under the combined action 1,100,000 salmon were planted. In 1888 he went to the Legislature to beg for a law to protect them, but did not succeed. The interests of the shad fishermen were too strong. New York fish dealers were offering a dollar a pound for Connecticut salmon, and a ten pound salmon was too great a prize to return so the water, besides, they were caught in gill-nets and were usually dead. He wished to correct the impression that Massachusetts did all the planting. As to co-operation he agreed with Col. McDonald in the policy he had outlined, and that the salmon and shad work, as well as the exchange of foreign fishes, should all belong to the United States. He had thought that out of an appropriation of $250,000 the expenditure of $200,000 in purely scientific work was too great a proportion, and although in favor of sea sounding and the investigation of marine life, both large and small, there should be a more equitable division of the expenditures. If the United States is to assume the work of the culture of shad, whitefish; carp, etc., more money will be required for fishculture. Shad in Connecticut are diminishing, although we plant, but we cannot say why this is so, nor why some rivers have plenty in some seasons and others but few. If the U. S. takes this in hand it will be for the benefit of all, as with its vast machinery it can operate to greater advantage and at less expense. The distribution of trout and black bass had better be done by the States. Another thing, although not so important, is the confusion which is caused by the continual change of the scientific names of fishes. Once we knew the small-mouth black bass as *Grystes nigricans*, then it became *Micropterus salmoides*, and now it is *M. dolomieu*. The shad was *Alosa prestabilis*, now it is *Clupea sapidissima*, and this is continually going on until we can't say where it will end.

Prof. D. S. Jordan arose and said that perhaps he had been as great a sinner in this respect, but that there had been much confusion and it was necessary that we get back to the places of departure and will soon strike bottom. A new edition of his Manual of the Vertebrates will soon be issued and in that there will be much that is new and he has tried to strike bottom. He cited examples of carelessness in early writers which has led to this confusion.

Dr. Hudson asked if all the shad work should be taken up by the U. S. would work be done on all the rivers.

Col. McDonald replied that the Government might not go on all the rivers to take eggs but there would be bases of supplies from which distributions would be made. He might be afraid to touch Connecticut unless Dr. Hudson should ask him to do so.

Dr. Hudson related that the people of Connecticut felt sure that no shad equalled that of their own rivers, and that once when some fry of southern shad were introduced there the people complained that they were inferior fish and would produce mongrels, but he had assured them that the species was the same and that any shad introduced in their river would be true Connecticut river shad, when grown.

Col. McDonald said that he would get two hundred million shad eggs this year, and at a less cost than fifteen million were formerly obtained. He had recently had sent him a 9lb. shad from the Potomac river and doubted if Connecticut could beat that. On the Pacific coast there had been objections raised to the planting of salmon from the Clackamas river, in other streams, but they were the same fish.

Mr. Mather said that on all the northern rivers people thought their own shad the best, probably because they get them fresher. He had hatched shad on most of the rivers from Virginia to Connecticut and eaten the shad fresh from them, and had seen as good shad from the Chesapeake, the Pamunky, and the Potomac, as from the Delaware, the Hudson, and the Connecticut. He would say, however, that the shad of Florida do not compare with those of the rivers named.

Col. McDonald stated that there were two races of shad, if not distinct species, on the Atlantic coast. South from Albemarle the great bulk of the shad have black tips to their fins, while north of that region they rarely have it, and these black-tips are not as good as the more northern race. He did not think that shad go into the St. Johns river to spawn.

Mr. Bartlett thought that this proposition to take a share of the burden from the States, thereby relieving them of a portion of the expenditure, was one that certainly should meet with no objection from the States. He was glad to see that the U. S. Fish Commission was about to assume that portion of the work which naturally belonged to it. It was a fact that in his State (Illinois), and in other States bordering on the Great Lakes, there had been a feeling of hostility to the U. S. Commisson. One of the Commissioners of his State had taken the ground that the Eastern States alone were benefitted, and it took a long time to convince him to the contrary, and that Illinois had received something from the appropriations of the general Government, and that the State had not been entirely forgotten. This meeting is a most important one and if it results in a concert of action, such as has been outlined here this evening, it will be perhaps one of the most important events which has taken place in fishculture. If Col. McDonald will give an outline of the work, Illinois will back him, for while we appreciate what has been done in the past, we feel confident that the work of fishculture will be advanced through this conference.

Col. McDonald replied that he was not aware that injustice had ever been done to any State in the matter of fishculture, or that any unfair discrimination had been made. Fishculture in America, as conducted by States, had its origin in the New England States, and the people of those States were first to appreciate its advantages and had hatching stations and experienced men, two great advantages which the U. S. Commission naturally availed itself of. The work was consequently begun where not only public sentiment called for it, but where trained men, who had the necessary practical experience in the manipulation of fish and their eggs, could be found. Therefore, when it was found that there were three hatcheries in Maine, one in Massachusetts, one in New York, and one in Virginia, it was at these places that the Government looked for both appreciation of its work and the assistants to do it. To such States as have no hatching houses, or Fish Commissions with appropriations to work with, the U. S. can only send carp, or a few trout, as may be suited to the character of their waters. Stations of distribution should be established for different fishes to which eggs could be sent from the place where they are gathered; for instance, the cut-throat trout of the Rocky Mountains will be found to be deserving of wide distribution, it is a more desirable fish than the rainbow trout, and Colorado should have a station where the eggs can be procured and distributed to the different States which have suitable waters and hatcheries, and then the State Commissioners can plant the fish in such waters as may be chosen. In the Southwest a different class of work is needed, there are no trout streams and only such fish as will thrive in warm waters are useful, and stations for breeding the better kinds of this class of fishes could be established all through that region. In the Mississippi river the fishes which are left in the pools after an overflow in the spring of the year, and which will perish in summer when those pools are dry, could be gathered, the valuable species selected, and plants of them could be made where they would have a chance for life. The U. S. Fish Commission has railroad cars adapted for this work, which will come during the two or three months in which these cars are now idle, and this is second to no other work in importance. As it is there are countless millions of fish lost every year through the overflow of the Mississippi river, and we can do effective work in saving them.

Mr. Bartlett agreed with Col. McDonald. This saving of fish was a most important work. He had seen six bushels of solid young fish hauled from a pool where they would have perished as soon as dry weather came, and he had done much work in the direction of saving these fish from destruction by planting them where they had a chance for their lives. It is not necessary that black bass should have running water. At Lanesville the railroad company built a reservoir which was supplied by tile drains from the neighboring land and in 1882, or '83, the Illinois Commission placed bass and croppies in it, none of the fish exceeding four inches in length. The last summer was very dry and it was feared that the fish might die from the drought; men were sent with nets to take out the fish, and save them to plant elsewhere, and some of the bass weighed four pounds and some of the croppies were nearly two pounds in weight. There is no doubt whatever that the saving of fish which have reached an age of from six months to two years is as important as any work undertaken by the fishculturist.

Mr. Bissell wished to call attention to the legal aspect of the proposed regulation of the fisheries by the General Government. A committee of the American Fisheries Society, now in session in this city, has invited Mr. Otto Kirchner to prepare a paper on this subject, but Mr. Kirchner had been called away, and his paper will appear in the next report of that society. The title of that paper was, "The Jurisdiction over the Waters between the Federal Government and the States," and covered the whole question. He had also paid some attention to the subject and had examined decisions of the Supreme Court in cases where the jurisdiction was disputed, and, as it stands now, the decision of the Supreme Court is that the jurisdiction over the waters resides in the States within whose borders those waters lie. Therefore, co-operation between the States, as has been suggested, is impracticable. It would not be valid for the States bordering on the Great Lakes to cede them to the United States; such action would, before it could become a law, require an amendment to the Constitution. It would, no doubt, be of great advantage; but, as the case now stands, it is impossible to get a law to regulate the fisheries from Duluth to the St. Lawrence River. The herring fishermen want small meshed nets, while the men who plant and catch whitefish want larger meshes, in order that the half-grown fishes, in which they are interested, may escape and reach maturity; and the State which makes a law to regulate either of these interests should provide for its enforcement. Possibly it may be best to turn over all the work of hatching the whitefish to the United States. In the work of propagating shad and salmon there are conditions which differ from the whitefish work; but as Col. McDonald has manifested a desire for a broad policy in fishculture, whatever he does Michigan will second.

Col. McDonald said that it was his opinion that the States should retain control of the hatcheries; the United States might collect the eggs in such work as the salmon, shad and whitefish, and relieve the States of the burden, and, by the concentration of the work, thus get larger return from it than is possible under the present system. The work, as it has been carried on by the States, has been in a sort of desultory manner, without regard to what was being done in the other States which had common interests with themselves.

Col. McDonald said that he would like to hear from New York, and Mr. Bissell remarked that it would be in order to hear New York when she had done some work in Lake Ontario.

Mr. Mather explained that as he was not one of the Commissioners of New York, merely one of the superintendents, he did not desire to discuss the policy of his superior officers. If fishculture could be conducted on a broader basis, *i. e.*, with the idea of increasing the food of the people in both the fresh and salt waters of his State, or in any other, he was in hearty sympathy with it; but in his position he had remained silent throughout the discussion, because it was not his place to reply to the criticisms on the work in his State. He regretted that none of the Commissioners of New York were present to defend their policy of confining themselves mainly to trout culture, which he had heard assailed, in private, during the meeting of the Fisheries Society, but, as he had said, this was not a matter for him to discuss. He had made efforts, which he believed were appreciated by some of the Commissioners of his State, to increase the supply of smelts and such salt-water fishes as cod, tomcod and blackfish, and of putting fishculture on the broad ground of an industry for producing food, letting sport be incidental, and in this had done something in the way of experimenting with whitefish on Long Island and in Putnam county, N. Y. Besides being a Superintendent of the N. Y. Commission since 1883, he had been longer in the service of the U. S. Commission as an assistant in charge of foreign exchanges since 1873, and since that time had traveled extensively among the fishculturists, not only of America but of Europe, and while powerless to promise coöperation on the part of his State, he was personally practicing it in his dual capacity, and was stocking the Hudson with salmon, on account of the U. S. F. C. Why Lake Ontario does not receive the attention that Mr. Bissell thinks it should, he could not answer, nor why his State was not represented by one of its five Commissioners. One of the latter, Mr. Blackford, was at present in the Adirondacks, another, Mr. R. U. Sherman, was ill, and as none of them had authorized the speaker to represent his State, he was present merely as an invited guest.

Dr. Parker said that in his opinion it would be well if the Government should secure a water frontage of two or three miles, in some selected place, and dredge it and note the contents of the dredges, next year plant whitefish and see what the results are in the following year.

Dr. Sweeny called attention to the fact that the best places to plant young whitefish were not always the best in which to catch the adults, and that there was no certainty of the fish remaining on the grounds of this water frontage.

Col. McDonald believed that statistics were needed of the entire production of the Great Lakes. We are not certain that whitefish are not sufficiently localized to enable us to follow Dr. Parker's recommendation, but, with full statistics in our possession we could have a firmer base to work on. Along the rivers of the Atlantic coast we have not only arrested the decline in the shad fisheries but have increased it to the value of over $300,000 in 1887, and what has been done with shad can be done with whitefish. Our great object is to produce food, and if we can add to the products of the country a million pounds of anything that can be eaten, it is of great value. As said before, sixty carp introduced from Germany ten years ago has since produced five millions of pounds of food. But, to return to the question; is it possible to get the co-operation of the States which border on the Great Lakes?

Mr. Bissell stated that efforts in this direction had been made, and of this he would treat in a paper which he would read before the Fisheries Society to-morrow. There was much that has been said here to-night which might appear like repetition in his paper on co-operation, but, as he had given much time to the consideration of this subject, he would read the paper as written. He thought co-operation possible only in a limited degree, and did not see how the Great Lakes were to be brought under a single jurisdiction. The fisheries of the Lakes are improving, especially in lakes Huron and Michigan, which show an increase both in numbers and in the size of the fish, and after several seasons of gradual diminution, we are getting back to catches of years ago.

Dr. Sweeny had noticed that when the hatching operations were begun the fishermen were incredulous and ridiculed the attempts to increase the fishes of the Lakes, but they are now satisfied that we have done good work and offer to assist

in it; we, as the irresistible force, have met the immovable body and have moved it.

Mr. Bissell considered that an important point in the work on the Great Lakes should be the imposing of a license fee on the fishermen, and the States can best do this. This fee should be sufficient to pay for all expenses of hatching the fish and for the enforcement of laws. The States would be loath to give up this right, and if we can raise sufficient money by license fees to carry on the work, it will be self-supporting.

Dr. Sweeny argued that while in theory there should be a license fee, in practice it was best not to impose it. Such a course would cause opposition and might antagonize the fishermen. It is better to go slow and get the fishermen educated in the matter of the benefits of fishculture.

Dr. Parker opposed a license fee. The fisheries are for the benefit of all, as much for the benefit of those who sell fish and those who eat them, as for the men who catch them. It is just as necessary to catch fish as it is to plant them, and in his opinion the planting should be done by the general Government.

Mr. Mather remembered that two years ago, at the Chicago meeting, Mr. Booth, one of the largest fishermen of the lakes, favored a license fee, and he merely mentioned this as a matter of fact, having no opinion of his own on the subject.

Col. McDonald wanted to see the States in co-operation with the Government and the stations so well equipped that if at some future time the United States should, from any cause, cease operations in this line the work would go on, having been left in good shape for the States to continue it.

Dr. Hudson assured Commissioner McDonald that all were in sympathy with his views, but it was impossible to fix upon any definite policy of operations to-night.

Col. McDonald wanted more than sympathy, he wanted suggestions, but no one offered any more and the meeting adjourned.

AFTER MIGRATORY FISHES IN THE GRAMPUS.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Belfast, Me., *Republican Journal* writes from Fortress Monroe, under date of April 26, as follows:

On the morning of the 7th we left Wood's Holl for southern waters, there to cruise on the mackerel grounds and report the migratory movements of mackerel, menhaden, bluefish, etc. The weather being fine a vigilant watch was kept for any "signs" of fish, such as slicks on the water, or phalaropes, better known as sea geese. These are regarded by fishermen as sure indications of the presence of mackerel. On the afternoon of the 9th "slicks" and phalaropes were reported from the masthead. Later in the evening, when in lat. 37.27; long. 74.48, small "pods" of fish were seen under the bow, and announced to be mackerel. Mackerel, unlike herring or menhaden, move with a quick, sinuous motion when frightened, and when darting from under a vessel's bow at night can be distinguished in that manner, especially if there be but a few in the school; but if large schools, or "rafts," as the fishermen term them, are run into it is much more difficult to distinguish the difference, they being so compact, and appear as one large sheet of fire moving rapidly over the surface of the ocean.

To watch schools of fish from the masthead of a vessel on a dark night, when the water is full of phosphorescence, is an interesting and a very exciting sight, made more so when the watcher is entirely dependent on the capture of a certain quantity of them for his daily bread. Standing upon the deck of a steamer watching the fiery wake as it disappears in the gloom of night is interesting; but to see old ocean in one of its grandest displays is to witness a fleet of mackerel seiners engaged in night "fishing." Imagine two hundred sail of fishermen in close proximity to each other, all tacking and jibing about to avoid collision, or to get the inside track of some half dozen other nocturnal rivals who are anxious to get the first set at some particular school, that happen to be "showing up" much better than the rest.

It often happens that mackerel will only school at night, and then can only be seen when there is no moon and the sky is overcast. On such occasions a lively time is anticipated by the fishermen. It is not an unusual sight to see as high as 50 or 60 seine boats away from their vessels, either setting or about to set their seines. They make a pretty picture to look upon, as they all leave a fiery path behind them.

Fishermen as a rule are blessed with good lungs, and when a boat has succeeded in capturing the school set at, the crew are not backward in informing their less fortunate companions of their good luck. Occasionally a coasting vessel will approach near a school that is being set at, and sometimes the fish are sunk by them, at which times the occupants of the seine boats will give full vent to their feelings in language which would be anything but pleasing to a purist. When rowing around a school of mackerel or pursing up the seine, every man is supposed to exert himself to his utmost, and if one is caught shirking he is soon reminded of it. But such cases are rare, as the crew of mackerel seiners are on shares, and are only too glad to get a chance to pull upon a purse line. After a school has been surrounded by twine and the fish are playing at the surface everybody is terribly excited, for within the circle of corks and twine can be seen that which, if captured, will buy home comforts and supply the family with the necessities of life. After the seine is pursed the work of "drying in" is begun, which is to haul all of the slack twine and corks into the boat, thereby putting the fish into as small a compass as possible. After this is done the vessel is skillfully brought alongside and the contents of the seine bailed out and deposited on the vessel's deck.

If a very large school has been captured it is turned into a large pocket made of extra heavy twine which is fastened to the mainrail on the starboard side of the vessel. This pocket is capable of withstanding the rapacious attacks of the innumerable dogfish which frequent out coast in summer. Every fisherman looks upon a dogfish as his nemesis, and never lets one escape alive, whenever an opportunity presents itself to kill it. These pests of the ocean are so numerous, that after a school has been captured they will frequently eat the entire bottom from the seine, in trying to get at the mackerel. Sometimes a whole trip is lost in this way before the vessel can be got to the boat. These wolves of the ocean are far more ferocious at night than in the daytime and as the god of day sinks below the horizon they seem to steal forth from their deep submarine caverns for the sole purpose of tantalizing fishermen.

Occasionally a sudden display of torches will be seen, which indicates that a vessel has captured a school, and that the crew are engaged in dressing them. When from 100 to 200 sail of seiners are huddled together, all illuminated, they present a queer sight—especially if there is a rough, choppy sea going—all rolling and pitching in different directions, which would cause one approaching from a distance to imagine that a marine pyrotechnic display was being held in honor of Neptune.

Steamers frequently go out of their path in order to give the passengers on board an opportunity of seeing such a novel sight. In rough weather "night fishing" becomes extremely dangerous, as it is carried on when the crews and captains of vessels ought to be on board, instead of being in boats battling with the elements. But fishermen as a rule are very intrepid, and often risk their lives when it is thought that a few dollars can be realized by so doing. This may sound strange to those who are not followers of the sea; but it is nevertheless true. A few years ago thirteen men were lost in one night in Massachusetts Bay, all belonging to mackerel seiners. These men were so eager to procure a fare of fish that they forgot all about their perilous position and clung to their nets so long that before their vessels could reach them the boats filled and turned bottom up. During this time vessels were laboring under double-reefed sails.

A short time after falling in with the fish before spoken of, the vessel was hove to and mackerel and herring nets put out. On hauling them the next morning not a single specimen was obtained—not even enough to satisfy the cook, who was standing ready to claim his share. As the weather looked threatening we bore away for Hampton Roads, Va., where we anchored at 9 A. M., close to some American men-of-war, which, judging from their models and rigs, must have been derelicts in the early part of this century. On our arrival here we received orders to immediately proceed to Chesapeake Bay and investigate the shad fisheries. Four days were spent cruising in the Chesapeake. Fish traps are numerous in all parts of the bay. Those situated at the mouths of York and Rappahannock rivers and Tangiers Sound have thus far this year taken more shad than for the past eight years. Fishermen all over the bay speak as though the coming season would be a fruitful one. They all state that to the work of the Fish Commission is due the annual increase of shad in the Chesapeake and Delaware bays.

On the morning of the 17th we passed Cape Henry, southward bound. A week was spent in making trial for mackerel with toll bait and gill-nets, but without success until the night of the 21st, when a tinker mackerel was caught in the nets; lat. 37.07 deg. N.; long. 74.48 deg. W. Various sizes of surface tow nets were used during the day, which generally collect any floating fish eggs, crustacea and minute marine life which may be floating at the surface, all of which is food for mackerel. Hourly temperatures of the water were taken at the surface; also bottom temperatures several times each day, and the exact position noted. The temperature of the water greatly affects the movements of mackerel in their northward journey. The water this spring is found to be several degrees colder than last, which no doubt accounts for no mackerel being seen at the surface up to date. The most southern position reached was in lat. 35.46 deg. N.; long. 74.55 deg. W., where an abundance of whales, porpoises, phalaropes and gannets were found. Every indication went to show that mackerel or other fish that school at the surface were present, although no specimens were obtained.

Because mackerel do not rise and take the hook when toll bait is thrown is no sign that they are not near. In years heretofore a large fleet of seiners have roamed over the southern mackerel ground, looking for fish; and in some cases weeks have elapsed ere they found any. This year no fishing vessels are on the ground, so consequently one single vessel is not likely to fall in with a large quantity even if they should be quite plentiful along the coast.

From the position last mentioned repeated trials were made as far north as 37 deg. and 40 min. On the night of the 24th, when in lat. 37 deg. 31 min. and 45 sec. north, long. 74 deg. and 39 min. west, one herring was taken. This comprises all the fish caught during the cruise, except dogfish, which may be caught in our quarter of the globe on any kind of bait, or any kind of hooks.

As our supply of water was nearly gone, the morning of the 25th we bore away for Hampton Roads, Va., where we anchored at 6:50 P. M. In a few days we shall be ready for sea again, and it is hoped that the coming cruise will prove a more profitable one than the last. ALEXANDER.

THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

TIVERTON, R. I., May 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* "Acoxet" thinks I have all the work cut out that I want to attend to, which is true, for there is not much satisfaction fighting antagonists that know but little of the subject under consideration. I presume "Acoxet" thinks menhaden are scarce, because we and others think of leaving the business, when as a matter of fact one of the largest bodies of that fish ever known was located between Barnegat and Hatteras last October; it was not a few square miles but thousands. In four years our company's menhaden products alone have shrunk in market value over $400,000, resulting in a heavy loss during 1887; on that account we have concluded to abandon the business.

The U. S. Fish Commission were a unit on our side of this question in their testimony given before the Congressional Committee last winter; and as they are disinterested men of acknowledged ability, and have, at the Government's expense, thoroughly investigated the subject, it would seem that their verdict should be final. Huxley, in his investigation of Great Britain's fisheries, learned that improved methods for catching fish adopted by fishermen almost always excited the bitter opposition of fishermen that did not use the new methods; probably our hook and line smackmen have a little weakness that way themselves. I should like for "Acoxet" to find out from the smack men he quotes from if they ever went after the bass they have seen keeping company with menhaden from three to forty miles from land. I have yet to hear of a menhaden or mackerel seiner catching a school, which would be the case if they were there, for they are worth from two to three hundred dollars per ton.

Tautog is another fish I would call "Acoxet's" attention to. Most of them were frozen to death during the cold winter of 1875, since then they have been as plenty as ever before known and now they are scarce again.

It would seem with the illustrations which scup, seabass, weakfish, and tautog have furnished of being plenty and scarce at different times since 1870, that the opponents of free fishing should be silenced forever.

DANIEL T. CHURCH.

TIVERTON, R. I., May 21.—Thomas Clapham is on deck again. This time he tells us of bad smells, big round shot and what I know, which I beg to say is what I don't know. The menhaden fishermen are one of the largest producers of ammonia and fish-oil in the world, and on that account are public benefactors, for the reason that their product cheapens fertilizers and oil, in which all the people are interested. Spencer F. Baird, who I presume even friend Clapham will admit was disinterested authority, thought enough of the menhaden fishery to take models and pictures of their factories, steamers and apparatus, and exhibit them in Germany and England at the last fishery exhibitions, and then bring them back and put them on public exhibition in the Smithsonian Institution. Within two years we have had representatives from two foreign governments visit us for the purpose of examining our mode of fishing and manufacturing, and their knowledge of our fishery came through the London Fishery Exhibition. I gathered from them that American fishermen in their apparatus for reaping the harvests of the sea are far ahead of any other on earth. If so, would it not be well for friend Clapham to attend to his own business (in which I am told he excels) and let us attend to ours. DANIEL T. CHURCH.

HATCHING THE MASCALONGE.—Mr. Jonathan Mason, one of the old employees of the N. Y. Fish Commission at the Caledonia station, has succeeded in hatching the *Esox nobilior*. He has hatched between 20,000 and 30,000 and has proved these points: The fish spawns in May, in western New York, the eggs are free and not adhesive in the least, and are about one-tenth of an inch in diameter. It is the first time that the eggs of this fish have been taken artificially. The hatching was done at Chautauqua Lake, and people in the vicinity are greatly pleased at the prospect of a replenished supply.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 24 to 27.—Fifth Dog Show at London, Ont. C. A. Stone, Superintendent.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 19.—Tenth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. (Members' Stake, Nov. 15.) W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Dec. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the American Field Trials Club, at West Point, Miss. C. W. Paris, Secretary, Cincinnati, O.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6202.**

THE ENGLISH FIELD TRIALS.

THE ENGLISH KENNEL CLUB'S field trials were run on the Duke of Portland's estate commencing April 24, with the Derby. Of the 93 nominations there were 85 starters, 13 pointers and 12 setters. The winner was Mr. James Bishop's black, white and tan English setter bitch Bonnie Daisy (Sailor—Flora).

The All-Aged Stake for pointers and setters had 10 entries, 5 pointers and 5 setters. First was won by Mr. J. F. Hatfield-Carter's black and white English setter bitch Blue Maude of Cranfield (Ranging Aaron—Little Bess), second by Mr. C. C. Ellis's red setter bitch Mac's Little Nell (Cocksure—Graunnaile), third to same owner's red dog Drogheda (Frisco—Grouse II.).

THE NATIONAL TRIALS.

The National Club's field trials commenced May 1 with the Pointer Puppy Stakes, for which there were 21 entries. First was won by Mr. G. Pilkington's liver and white dog Woolton Game) Gough—Larkspur), second by Mr. B. Field's liver and white dog Melton (Lake—Magnet), third by Mr. R. J. Lloyd Price's liver and white dog Ben Ultimus (Little Ben—Bellona), fourth by Col. Cotes's liver and white dog Don Carlos (Carlo—Dixey). The Setter Puppy Stakes had 17 entries. First was won by Bonnie Daisy, the winner of the Kennel Club's Derby; second by Mr. W. L. Nicholson's black, white and tan dog Master Sam (Monk of Furness—Bonny Belle), third by R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin's black, white and tan bitch Princess of Orange (Dashing Duke—Duchess Placid), and fourth by James Bishop's black, white and ticked bitch Bouncing Kate (Tunbridge—Beauty).

ACTON REYNALD STAKES.

This stake (limited to twelve) filled with seven pointers and five setters, but one of each breed did not start. First was won by A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale's liver and white English setter dog Woodhill Bruce (Baron Deveridge—Norah). Best pointer, Mr. R. J. Lloyd Price's liver and white dog Luck of the Goat (Luck of Edenhall—Belle of Rhiwlas). Second best of either breed, Sir Richard Sutton's black, white and tan English setter dog Roderick of Altenberg (Roderick of Braunfels—Flanka).

THE CLOVERLY STAKES

for braces had ten brace. First was won by Mr. W. Mortimer's liver and white pointers Moor and Mast (Sam—Blanche). Second by Mr. R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin's black and white English setter bitches Coquet B (Dashing Bondhu—Duchess Primrose) and Belle Bondhu (Dashing Bondhu—Duchess Placid). Third by Mr. T. Lauder's black and white English setters Kate (Rake—Heather Belle) and Jack (Bang—Heather Belle).

THE POINTER CLUB TRIALS.

The inaugural trials of the Pointer Club commenced March 8 with the Puppy Stake, for which there were 28 entries, with 8 starters. First was won by Mr. F. C. Lowe's liver and white dog Rocket R. (Sussex Don II.—Milton Ringlet), second by Mr. R. J. L. Price's liver and white dog Ben Ultimus (Little Ben—Bellona), third by Mr. C. H. Beck's liver and white bitch Madge of Upton (Naso of Upton—Eros) and fourth by Mr. R. J. L. Price's liver and white dog Sir Watkin (Jasper—Mink). The All-Aged Stake had 28 entries, with 17 starters. First was won by Mr. A. P. Heywood-Lonstale's liver and white bitch Deuce, April, 1886 (Wynastay—Dainty); second and third was divided between R. J. L. Price's liver and white bitch Miss Sixpence (Lucky Sixpence—Golden Slipper) and Mr. C. H. Beck's lemon and white bitch Quit's Baby (Prior—Quit's II.), and fourth by Col. C. J. Cote's liver and white bitch Chloe (Carlo—Dixey).

THE SAN FRANCISCO DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of April 19 appeared a very meager report of the San Francisco dog show, from which one would suppose that the very attentive officers in charge and the huge Mechanics' Pavillion, in which the show was held, were the principal attraction of the exhibition. I quite agree with your reporter in his praise of the officers of the club, too much credit cannot be given them for their untiring zeal, not only during the exhibition, but for months preceding that event, many of them spending much time and money to insure the success of the inaugural show of the club.

But what about the dogs? Did we have dogs of merit? Dogs fit to compete with Eastern bench winners? One would be led to believe by the general tone of your correspondent's article that we did not. I believe we did; particularly in the sporting classes. Mr. John Davidson, the gentleman who judged these classes, and who is acknowledged to be the peer of any man in America in this particular branch, a man who has judged at shows since their inauguration in this country, a man who not only judges, but owns, breeds, and hunts dogs, and who for the last thirty-five years has averaged 100 days in the year behind his favorites in the field, tells us we have good dogs, dogs fit to show in any company. He said, not behind the door, but on the floor of the hall, to a good, generous crowd, that the pointers were a fine lot, and would do credit to any Eastern show; and of the setters, that eight of them would compare very favorably with any eight exhibited at the recent show of the Westminster Kennel Club.

In speaking of pointers your reporter says: "Tom Pinch is not a dog that shows well." He showed well enough in 1886 under Mr. Davidson to win first in his class, and two gold medals for best pointer and best dog in the show, and at our recent show to win first and six specials for the same, one of which (omitted in your report) was for best pointer with a field trial record.

When such dogs as Tom Pinch, Dick H., Rush T., Donna Sensation, Climax, Patti Croxteth, Pilot, Mike T., Lady Elcho and others I might mention are described in from one to three lines and the whole sporting classes in a paltry thirty lines, a space that Mr. C. H. Mason would occupy in discussing the points of a dog that did not secure a card and when we pay for what we consider first-class judges and

are told we have fine dogs, good enough to show anywhere, and see afterward such a thin, measly and derogatory report in so popular and widely circulated a journal as the FOREST AND STREAM we feel like selling out and quitting the show business.

It is consoling, however, to know that it is the opinion of your reporter against the positive statements of a well-known judge. The Irishman said when asked if one man's word was as good as another's, "Yis, and bether, too," and Mr. Davidson's word will be considered "bether too" until we have some more conclusive evidence than the opinion of an anonymous reporter. J. MARTIN BARNEY.

DUTCH FLAT, Cal., May 8.

DOG TALK.

HERE is a man in trouble about selling dogs. Mr. W. W. McCain writes from Springfield, Pa., thus: "Please say to readers of FOREST AND STREAM that my Irish setters advertised in your columns two weeks ago are all sold, and thereby saved me the annoyance of answering *scores* of letters: Three dogs advertised in FOREST AND STREAM and sold on their merits need an army back of them to supply the demand."

Of the new edition of "Standards and Points of Judging," Mr. Victor M. Haldeman says: "I see you have made it very thorough so that it will be the authority for some time to come."

Our Natural History columns give an account of how Dr. E. R. Sisson saved his dog bitten by a rattlesnake. It is worth making a note of, for more than one good dog's untimely taking off is caused by this vicious serpent.

Mr. J. H. Winslow, of Philadelphia, has two litters of pointers, from which he hopes to pick out something good enough to win with next year. Dr. Cryer is another Quaker City breeder who is preparing for the future with some nice pug puppies out of champion Bessie.

The National Dog Club members will receive a circular in a few days asking for votes for the committee proposed by the temporary organization committee.

The English Spaniel Club, at a meeting held May 1, voted that the weight of cocker spaniels shall not exceed 28lbs. The limit formerly was 25lbs.

Mr. E. S. Porter, New Haven, has sailed for Europe. Letters to the New Haven Kennel Club should be addressed to W. D. Peck, Box 1369, New Haven, Conn.

Mr. F. F. Dole sails for England next week. Bicycles and bull-terriers will receive his attention while absent.

The Massachusetts Kennel Club celebrated its first anniversary at Lynn, Mass., on the evening of May 14, with a banquet. A committee was appointed to take measures for the holding of a dog show.

Twenty-one entries were received for the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club Derby up to the night of closing, with more to be heard from by mail.

Mr. Wm. Schreiber, of San Francisco, has received a brace of pointers from the kennels of Mr. J. J. Pollock, Auchindean, Scotland. One is an eleven months puppy by Gladsome out of Forest Queen II.; the other, a bitch by Bragg IV. out of Forest Queen II. Both are lemon and white.

The late San Francisco dog show was run at a loss of $200. Considering the great outlays and the liberal way in which things were carried on, the club is to be congratulated on getting out so well.

It is said that New Haven lost $400 over its show.

A Philadelphia dealer had a dog returned because he would not oblige the customer by making a pedigree for him tracing to "imported." The applicant should have purchased from the well-known Bostonian who supplies dogs and pedigrees to order.

Permission has been obtained from the Fairmont Park Commissioners, Philadelphia, for the holding of sheep dog trials. The collie club on whose behalf the permission was granted is singularly lax in doing anything in the matter.

Mr. A. R. Kyle writes us that he has a pure white collie puppy with the exception of a brown spot the size of a nickel.

Col. Stuart Taylor having resigned the presidency of the Pacific Kennel Club, the club has elected Mr. Ramon E. Wilson to fill the vacancy.

The summer show of the English Kennel Club will be held the first week in July in the grounds of the Ranleigh Club, at Barn Elms.

A TREATISE ON THE DISEASES OF THE DOG; being a Manual of Canine Pathology. By John Henry Steele, M.R.C.V.S., A.V.D. John Wiley & Sons, New York, 1888.—The volume in hand is without doubt the most pretentious from a medical and scientific standpoint, of those yet published on this subject. We have had many works on the dog, Youatt, Blaine, "Stonehenge," Mayhew, "Ashmont," etc., but almost without exception, these have treated the subject in a popular and not in a scientific manner. The medical spirit of the present time is toward the pathology of disease. It is an accepted fact that the pathology of diseases being understood the treatment becomes no longer empirical, but rational and directed at the root and cause of the ailment. Steele has written a book which is up to date. The study of equine and canine pathology has but recently found any definite place in this country, but at the present day and for the last ten years we have had some excellent teachers in New York and other large cities. The importance of the study of comparative anatomy and pathology cannot be over-estimated. The great school of Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore, Md., is notably foremost in this branch. Space will not permit an exhaustive review of Dr. Steele's book. The general hints and remarks contained in his introduction are given in plain popular language, and are intelligible to the most ordinary mind, and in fact the reading matter throughout is placed in as near a popular form as the scientific nature of the work will permit. The fact that micro-organisms play a most important part as a causative agent in canine pathology is emphasized, as, for example, in rabies and distemper. Authorities and their theories are extensively quoted. The work is largely and judiciously illustrated, including microscopic slides of parasites, micro-organisms and general plates representing the position of animals in different diseases, methods of handling and administering medicines, etc. The last few pages are occupied with a "Tabular statement of doses and special actions and uses of medicines in canine practice." The book is a *sine qua non* for kennel owners.

BEAGLES AT NEW HAVEN, Baltimore, May 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I cannot let the letter of Mr. Hallett, in your last issue, in which he says my beagle bitch Lou "had the mange decidedly," pass unnoticed. I consider it very bad form and quite uncalled for, being simply a repetition of what another disappointed exhibitor said in the show. In a letter from Mr. Lacy he says "Certain parties tried very hard to have Lou put away, but I was one too many for them, they could not find a sore on her." I was not aware that there was any mange about her, indeed, I am assured there was not; had I the least knowledge that she was mangy she would not have gone from my kennel. All dogs, in fact all animals at spring time suffer from some slight skin eruption, the blood or digestive organs being out of order, possibly through climate changes or influences. Among these troubles we have erythema and exzema, both non-contagious, simple diseases. Mange is a disease communicable to animals of the same species. Now Mr. Hallett says "Lou had the mange decidedly." This I deny, and this is verified by the fact that she shows no evidence of having it, nor do the dogs with whom she has been kenneled since her return from New Haven show any signs of being affected. Mr. Hallett speaks about "skinned vets." Who on earth ever heard of skinned vets? There may be vets who can skin a fellow, but the idea that Mr. Mason skins them is utterly utter. One vet would not admit that he was skinned and decided that Lou did not have the mange. The exhibitor who removed his dog to a different stall was very considerate, yet it is not stated if the competent advice came from a skinned vet. I fully agree with Mr. Hallett that the mange rule should be enforced in every show, no matter whom it hurts, and that the regularly-appointed veterinary surgeon shall alone decide as to mange or contagious diseases.—W. STEWART DIFFENDERFFER.

AMERICAN FIELD TRIALS CLUB'S DERBY.—Cincinnati, O., May 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following additional prizes will be made by the American Field Trials Club for its Derby this year: $50 to the fourth and $50 to the fifth best dogs, the judges to select the dogs entitled to it; so that the prizes for the Derby will be as follows: First, $300; second, $200; third, $150; fourth, $50, and fifth, $50, making $750. Entries close June 1.—C. W. PARIS, Sec. and Treas.

MERRY MONARCH.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice in the catalogue of the Baltimore Kennel Club show, held April 24-27, that I am down as being the breeder of my imported bulldog Merry Monarch. This is a mistake of the types. It is well known that Mr. John Henshall, England, is the breeder of this dog, and I do not care to claim honors that do not belong to me.—CHAS. D. CUGLE.

CLIPPING BULL-TERRIERS' EARS.—Utica, N. Y., May 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Do all first-class bull-terriers have their ears clipped? Is it not getting to be popular in England not to clip the ears?—O. A. MEYER. [The standard of the Bull-Terrier Club of England says, "The ears are always cropped for the show bench."]

ALBANY DOG SHOW.—There will be a dog show at Albany, N. Y., June 12 to 15. Mr. Chas. H. Mason has been invited to judge all classes.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Doctor. By Chas. F. Peasley, Lawrence, Mass., for brindle and white bulldog, whelped Sept. 22, 1887, by Dr. Rush (A.K.R. 4616) out of Atossa (A.K.R. 3487).

Shy. By Wm. H. Murphy, Ogdensburg, N. Y., for white, tan and black fox-terrier bitch, whelped Aug. 6, 1887, by Keen (Dick—Ruby) out of imported Nettles.

Erminie. By Floyd Vail, Jersey City, N. J., for liver and white pointer bitch, whelped April 9, 1888, by Nick of Naso (A.K.R. 4391) out of Devonshire Queen (A.K.R. 3127).

Breda Chance. By Wm. A. Dupee, Chestnut Hill, Mass., for red Irish terrier bitch, whelped July 29, 1887, by Benedict (Bogie Rattler—Biddy III.) out of Little Vixen (Pepper—Vix).

Badger. By Wm. A. Dupee, Chestnut Hill, Mass., for red Irish terrier dog, whelped October, 1886, by Dushig out of Sheila.

Dashing Ranger. By A. C. Collins, Hartford, Conn., for liver and white pointer dog, whelped Dec. 12, 1887, by Spot Dash (Sir Philip Sidney—Topsy) out of Daisy Ranger (Ranger Croxteth—Fannie Faust).

Daisy Wigton. By H. Hartley, Pittsburgh, Pa., for lemon and white English setter dog, whelped Feb. 23, 1888, by Count Noble out of Daisy Queen (A.K.R. 2266).

Count Cockermouth, Count Carlisle, Count Durham and Daisy Allandale. By H. Hartley, Pittsburgh, Pa., for black, white and tan English setters, three dogs and one bitch, whelped Feb. 23, 1888, by Count Noble out of Daisy Queen (A.K.R. 2266).

Doctor and Guess. By W. S. Bidwell, Monterey, Mass., for liver and white pointer dog and bitch, whelped Aug. 1, 1887, by Don Juan (Gay—Grace) out of Alameda (Mark—Birdie).

Stratford Kennels. By C. A. Ives, Bridgeport, Conn., for his kennels of English and Gordon setters.

Crystal Spring Kennels. By J. J. DeForest, for his kennels at Duanesburgh, N. Y.

Boston English Beagle Kennels. By Dr. W. F. Mead, Boston, Mass., for his kennels of beagles.

NAMES CHANGED.

Blue Mass to Doe. By H. Page, Hoboken, N. J., for orange and white English setter bitch, age not given, by Buckellew (A.K.R. 30) out of Brimstone (A.K.R. 29).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Lady Flories—Tantallon. J. Marshall's (Troy, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Lady Flories (A.K.R. 5076) to his Tantallon (A.K.R. 4565), May 11.

Sister II.—Bradford Bonnie. J. P. Davis's (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Sister II. (A.K.R. 4758) to his Bradford Bonnie (A.K.R. 3244), May 8.

Minnetonka—Racket. J. N. Fronefield, Jr.'s (Gen. Wayne, Pa.) English setter bitch Minnetonka (Don Juan—Petrel III.) to E. I. Martin's Racket (Rattler—Leda), April 23.

Dame Trot—The Rambler. J. M. Fronefield, Jr.'s (Gen. Wayne, Pa.) beagle bitch Dame Trot to his The Rambler (Marchboy II.—Lizzie), May 10.

Nellie—Straynote. J. E. Borden's (West Chester, Pa.) beagle bitch Nellie to J. M. Fronefield, Jr.'s, Straynote (Rover—Silk), May 5.

Princess II.—Sears' Monarch. F. W. Taft's (Warnerville, Mass.) mastiff bitch Princess II. (Turk II.—Princess) to Wyoming Kennels' Sears' Monarch (A.K.R. 6037), May 10.

Good Luck—Sears' Monarch. L. J. Sturtevant's (Somerville, Mass.) mastiff bitch Good Luck to Wyoming Kennels' Sears' Monarch (A.K.R. 6037), March 8.

Shy—Sport. W. H. Murphy's (Ogdensburg, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Shy (Keen—Nettle) to Hugh Morrison's Sport, April 5.

Nellie Sting—Brushton. H. Hartley's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) English setter bitch Nellie Sting (Sting—Novelty) to his Brushton (Pembroke—Queen Alice), May 7.

Beauty—Bradford Harry. J. F. Campbell's (Montreal, Can.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Beauty to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady), May 14.

Judy Obo—Shady. Geo. E. Browne's (Dedham, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Judy Obo (Obo II.—Daisy Zulu) to F. H. Perrin's Shady (Obo II.—Darkie), May 13.

Queen V.—Argus II. A. D. Thayer's (Franklin, Mass.) Gordon setter bitch Queen V. (Gem, A.K.R. 959—Rose, A.K.R. 1189) to G. E. Browne's Argus II. (Argus—Beauty), April 18.

Belle of Winchester—Sachem. Seaside Kennels' (Bridgeport, Conn.) Belle of Winchester (Captain Fred—Lady F.) to Clifton Kennels' Sachem (Beaufort—Zuba), May 15.

Music—Speculation. Chas. Homet's (Dunkirk, N. Y.) dachshund bitch Music to F. M. Shelley's beagle Speculation (Ringwood—imported Fanny), May 3.

Tiny—Speculation. Chas. Moore's (Fredonia, N. Y.) beagle bitch Tiny to F. M. Shelley's Speculation (Ringwood—imported Fanny), April 20.

Gypsy—Speculation. Chas. Moore's (Fredonia, N. Y.) beagle bitch Gypsy to F. M. Shelley's Speculation (Ringwood—imported Fanny), April 15.

Peggy Bowley—Doc. J. H. Winslow's (Philadelphia, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Peggy Bowley (Kobo—Hilla) to American Cocker Kennels' Doc (A.K.R. 3795), May 11.

Blue Pansy—Roybell III. T. S. Thompson's (Thompsontown, Pa.) English setter bitch Blue Pansy (A.K.R. 4184) to Isaac Yearsly, Jr.'s, Roybell III. (A.K.R. 5661), March 15.

Bannerqueen—Racket II. Dr. H. B. Nichol's (Cookstown, Ont.) beagle bitch Bannerqueen (Bannerman, A.K.R. 1709—Queen, A.K.R. 1726) to his Racket II. (Cameron's Racket, A.K.R. 4010—Myrtle, A.K.R. 2917), March 27.

WHELPS.

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Fly. J. P. Swain, Jr.'s (Bronxville, N. Y.) pointer bitch Fly (A.K.R. 4745), May 4, seven (three dogs), by J. E. Perkins's Mainspring (Mike—Romp).

Bradford Lill. P. H. Coombs's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Bradford Lill (Tickle'em—Judy), May 20, two (one dog), by his Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady).

Judy. H. S. Reynolds's (Poughkeepsie, N. Y.) Irish terrier bitch Judy, April 26, five (two dogs), by W. P. Booth's Shamrock (Slasher—Sheila).

Dot of Yates. Yates County Kennels' (Penn Yan, Pa.) pug bitch Dot of Yates, April 29, five (two dogs), by their Snap (A.K.R. 5164).

Daisy of Yates. Yates County Kennels' (Penn Yan, Pa.) pug bitch Daisy of Yates, April 23, three dogs, by their Snap (A.K.R. 5164).

Heather Belle. A. R. Kyle's (South Norwalk, Conn.) collie bitch Heather Belle (Champagne—Patience), May 18, thirteen (seven dogs), by his Royal Monarch (Rutland—Ruth).

Brunette. J. H. Winslow's (Philadelphia, Pa.) pointer bitch Brunette (Graphic—Zitta), May 10, twelve (four dogs), by Chas. J. Peshall's Nick of Naso (Naso II.—Pettigo).

Fancy Maida. J. J. DeForest's (Duanesburgh, N. Y.) collie bitch Fancy Maida (A.K.R. 5410), April 21, seven (five dogs), by J. C. Curry's Dr. Cloud (A.K.R. 5699).

Daisy C. E. Cohoon's (Franklin, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Daisy C. (imported Racer—Nellie C.), May 3, seven (six dogs), by his Jet (Wildair—Bird).

Fanny. E. Cohoon's (Franklin, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Fanny (Capt. Stubbs, A.K.R. 5964—Daisy C.), May 1, six (four dogs), by his Jet (Wildair—Bird).

Maud S. II. E. Cohoon's (Franklin, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Maud S. II. (A.K.R. 5967), April 26, three (one dog), by Hitt's Black Harry (Black Pete—Althea).

Nell II. Wm. M. Sibley's (Philadelphia, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Nell II. (A.K.R. 6189), April 10, five (four dogs), by F. F. Dole's Count (A.K.R. 3178).

Lady Brighton. F. M. Shelley's (Sheridan, N. Y.) English setter bitch Lady Brighton (Prince Phœbus—Rosey), May 11, nine (four dogs), by J. V. Patterson's King Fred (Ted Llewellin—Marcella).

Devon Beauty. A. Laidlaw's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Devon Beauty (Lad o' Devon—Woodstock Dinah), May 15, eight (four dogs), by his Robin (Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah); four red.

Blue Pansy. T. S. Thompson's (Thompsontown, Pa.) English setter bitch Blue Pansy (A.K.R. 4184), May 15, eight (six dogs), by Isaac Yearsly, Jr.'s, Roybell III. (A.K.R. 5661).

Alpha. F. A. Page's (Bath, Me.) mastiff bitch Alpha (Hero III.—Nell), April 26, sixteen (eight dogs), by his Max (Nevison—Brenda).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Major General. Collie dog, whelped Dec. 7, 1887, by Rutland out of Heather Belle, by A. R. Kyle, South Norwalk, Conn., to C. D. Beard, same place.

Doctor. White and brindle bulldog, whelped Sept. 22, 1887, by Dr. Rush (A.K.R. 4616) out of Atossa (A.K.R. 3487), by F. S. Baston, Norwood, Mass., to Chas. F. Peasley, Lawrence, Mass.

Patch Eye. White body, black and tan spot on head, fox-terrier dog, whelped Feb. 26, 1888, by Handy Mixture (A.K.R. 5700) out of Lilly (A.K.R. 4228), by Chas. W. Cornwell, Schenectady, N. Y., to J. Ledlie Hees, Fonda, N. Y.

Belle Reta. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped Dec. 22, 1883, by Baronet out of Rita Croxteth, by E. B. Eames, Reading, Mass., to W. L. Richards, Malden, Mass.

Nellie Elgin. Black, white and tan English setter bitch (A.K.R. 4078), by Dr. J. R. Housel, Watsontown, Pa., to W. A. Morgan, Allentown, Pa.

Dashing Ranger. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped Dec. 12, 1887, by Spot Dash out of Daisy Ranger, by J. W. Trantum, Middletown, Conn., to A. C. Collins, Hartford, Conn.

Pet Obo Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Feb. 13, 1887, by Shady out of Edith, by C. E. Gilchrist, Charlestown, Mass., to B. T. Meanson, South Framingham, Mass.

Doctor and Guess. Liver and white pointer dog and bitch, whelped Aug. 1, 1887, by Don Juan out of Alameda, by Dr. J. W. Bidwell, West Winsted, Conn., to W. S. Bidwell, Monterey, Mass.

Rutland—Heather Belle whelp. Collie bitch, whelped Dec. 7, 1887, by A. R. Kyle, South Norwalk, Conn., to J. G. Gregory, Norwalk, Conn.

Meg VIII. Black and tan collie bitch, whelped March 9, 1882, by Ayrshire Laddie (A.K.R. 145) out of Lassie, by Martin Dennis, New York, to W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Nancy. Blue, black and white collie bitch, whelped July 4, 1884, by Brack out of Meg VIII., by Martin Dennis, New York, to W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sybil. Dark sable collie bitch, whelped Jan. 9, 1887, by Strephon (A.K.R. 2730) out of Nancy (A.K.R. 2125), by Martin Dennis, New York, to W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Blue Mass. Orange and white English setter bitch, age not given, by Buckellew out of Brimstone, by W. H. Blanchard, Atlanta, Ga., to H. Pape, Hoboken, N. J.

Dot. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 25, 1886, by Jet out of Zuleika, by E. Cohoon, Franklin, N. Y., to Jerry Cockrell, Memphis, Tenn.

Grover. Liver cocker spaniel dog, whelped May 4, 1887, by Jet out of Nellie C., by E. Cohoon, Franklin, N. Y., to Jekyl Island Club, Jekyl Island, Ga.

Fanny. Liver cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 25, 1887, by Harry Obo out of Maud S. II. (A.K.R. 5967), by E. Cohoon, Franklin, N. Y., to Jekyl Island Club, Jekyl Island, Ga.

Greenwood Carlo. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped Jan. 29, 1888, by Sears' Monarch (A.K.R. 6037) out of Fancy (A.K.R. 5503), by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to Miss R. E. Wilson, Claymont, Del.

Gypsy. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, age and pedigree not given, by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to Hubbard & Curtis, Boston, Mass.

Don. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, age and pedigree not given, by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to J. A. Rising, Newton Centre, Mass.

Greenwood Nero. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped Jan. 29, 1888, by Sears' Monarch (A.K.R. 6037) out of Fancy (A.K.R. 5503), by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to J. E. Denniston, Maynard, Mass.

Greenwood Leo. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped Jan. 29, 1888, by Sears' Monarch (A.K.R. 6037) out of Fancy (A.K.R. 5503), by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to G. H. Wentworth, Dover, N. H.

Greenwood Lorna. Fawn, black points, bitch, whelped August, 1885, by Major out of Celeste II., by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to Mrs. E. D. Browne, Portland, Me.

Greenwood Prince. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, age and pedigree not given, by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to Bay State Gas Co., Boston, Mass.

Greenwood Belle. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped Sept. 11, 1887, by Ned out of Lioness II., by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to Bay State Gas Co., Boston, Mass.

Minnie. Black, tan and white collie bitch, whelped April 14, 1887, by Brack out of Daisy Queen, by Martin Dennis, New York, to W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

PRESENTATIONS.

Nick of Naso—Devonshire Queen whelps. Liver and white pointer dog and bitch, whelped April 9, 1888, by Floyd Vail, Jersey City, N. J., to C. J. Peshall, same place.

Heather Lass. Black and tan Gordon setter bitch, whelped 1881, by Jock out of Gypsy, by Geo. E. Browne, Dedham, Mass., to L. T. Field, Boston, Mass.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

MASSACHUSETTS RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The spring meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association will be held at Walnut Hill May 30 and 31, June 1 and 2. The first event will be the Boston *Herald* cup match, on standard American target, and open to all comers. The conditions are: 200yds.; position, standing; rounds, 7; rifle, any within the rules; five scores to count; entries unlimited, at 50 cents each. An equal number of points total will be considered a tie. Ties will be decided by the next best score or scores, without regard to rank or value of shots. Winners will be allowed a choice of prizes. This match will close on Saturday at 4 P. M. No score cards will be received by the scorers after that hour. There are 50 prizes; value, $306. The second event is a rest match, standard American target (rest bullseye), open to all comers. The conditions are: Distance, 200yds.; rounds, 7; rifle, any, without restrictions in regard to weight, sights or trigger pull, except that hair triggers must be provided with safety lock; any position or rest allowed, provided the rifle be shot from the shoulder; five scores to count; entries unlimited at 50 cents each; ties in this match will be decided by the rule laid down for Match 1. The nine prizes are all cash, ranging from $20 to $2. The third event is a revolver match (standard American target reduced to 100yds.), open to all comers. The conditions are: Distance, 50yds.; rounds, 6; rules of M. R. A. to govern; position, standing, with arm extended; revolver, .32-cal. or over; minimum trigger pull, 3lbs; plain open sight; maximum length of bore, 10in.; no cleaning allowed except between scores; five scores to count; entries unlimited at 25 cents each; ties to be decided by the rule laid down in Match 1. The prizes are two victory medals, a silver and a bronze, and six cash prizes. A novelty in the contests will be a military match, on standard American target, open to all comers. Conditions: 200yds.; rounds, 7; rifle, any issued by the State of Massachusetts; trigger pull, 6lbs.; cleaning only between scores; five scores to count; ties to be decided as in Match 1. There will be nine prizes, to the value of $65. There will be the usual bullseye practice during the meet.

BOSTON, May 19.—Notwithstanding the dismal weather, the attendance at the regular Walnut Hill shoot to-day was good, including quite a number who have not been seen at the range for several weeks. The weather conditions were quite good, as the shooting will show. The scores of the day are as follows:

Rest Match, 200yds.

J Francis	10	12	11	11	12	12	11	12	10	12	—113
D L Chase	12	0	11	11	12	12	10	12	11	12	—112
S Wilder	9	12	12	9	11	9	12	12	12	22	—110
H J Foster	12	9	11	9	11	12	12	11	11	11	—109
D Charden	9	12	9	12	10	12	9	12	12	11	—108
W Winchester	11	12	12	12	12	9	9	12	9	9	—107
B G Baker	12	9	12	12	11	9	9	11	11	10	—107
R F Jameson	11	12	11	12	12	10	9	11	10	9	—107
T W Winch	11	12	9	11	11	12	8	10	10	12	—105
N W Alston	10	12	10	11	11	10	9	10	8	12	—104
L R Aray	10	11	12	9	9	11	11	9	12	9	—104
J F Gonelt	10	10	10	12	9	9	8	12	9	10	—102

Victory Medal Match, 200yds.

H L Lee	10	9	10	9	10	10	5	8	7	9—87
N F Tufts	10	9	6	8	10	7	8	4	8	7—77
B E Roberts	8	7	10	5	6	5	10	6	7	4—68

Off-Hand Decimal Match, 200yds.

C E Biny	7	10	9	7	10	7	7	9	9	10—85
W O Burnite (Springfield mil.)	9	7	6	10	9	6	8	8	6	10—79
C P Edwards	7	7	7	7	8	8	10	7	9	7—77
T Everett (Springfield mil.)	6	10	6	7	8	8	8	6	7	9—76
H J Foster	10	10	5	8	5	7	8	4	8	6—71

Military Match, Creedmoor Target, 200dys.

W O Burnite	5	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	5—46
B E Roberts	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4—42
E E Partridge (Sharp's mil.)	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	5—45

Revolver Match, 50yds.

W C Johnston, Jr	8	10	9	9	10	9	10	8	8	8—89
W O Stroug	8	7	10	7	8	9	6	9	9	10—83
A M Jones	7	8	9	9	8	9	10	8	6	7—81
F Carter	5	6	8	7	0	7	10	8	9	7—76

SAN FRANCISO, May 13.—The San Francisco Schuetzen Verein held the inaugural opening of its May festival to-day at Shell Mound Park, Berkeley. The company, 110 strong, captained by John Bolts, left this city on the 9 o'clock boat for the grounds, and shooting was kept up until 6 o'clock in the evening, when time of departure arrived. The following are the names and scores recorded by the successful marksmen in the contests at the company target:

T A Freeze, first	21 24 20—65	C Theirback	20 19 18—57
L Haake	20 24 20—64	A Meyer	24 17 16—57
W Schmadeke	22 24 17—63	F Hugemann, Jr	19 17 20—56
C Rapp	19 21 22—62	O W Likendey	19 19 17—55
K Wertheimer	20 22 20—62	J H Winter	18 20 16—54
C Scheurer	22 18 21—61	H. F. Fortman	20 23 10—53

J. Frazer made the first bullseye in the forenoon and E. Hovey last in the forenoon. J. Frazer made also the first bullseye in the afternoon and Rahwyler the last bullseye. The first prize in public target shooting was won by E. Hovey with a score of 94; second by Freese, score 94; third by Rahwyler, score 92. The festival will close with the shooting at the American eagle, distance 75yds.

Apart from the extensive rifle shooting done by the marksmen of the Schuetzen Verein to-day at the Berkeley ranges, some excellent scores at the 200yds. range were made by members of the National Guard. Messrs. Johnson and Robinson, of Company G, of the Nationals, had a little special shoot. They made the the following score:

Johnson	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5—46
Robinson	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	4—46

According to Creedmoor rules Johnson won the match. Company G of the Third Infantry Regiment made the appended scores at the 200yds. range, 10 shots, Creedmoor target:

Sergt M J Sheehan	39	Pvt W Ozias	32
Pvt A Lennis	37	Pvt G Jewett	34
Pvt W C Gunther	41	Sergt W S Thurgood	42
Pvt C A Driscoll	34	Mus N O'Connor	41
Pvt U G Morris	35		

NEWARK, N. J., May 17.—The shooting in the Park to-day brought out quite a number of New Yorkers as well as local marksmen. The day was a fair one, as far as light was concerned, but the riflemen had to contend against a bad "fish-tail" wind, and in consequence the scores were not remarkable. Walther got 217, Hayes 216, Coppersmith 212, Dr. Boyken 212, Gentsch 205, Nunley, Germayne, Reinhard and Townsend 202 each. The 100 shot open match announced for this afternoon was postponed to the coming Thursday, when it will positively be called at 1 o'clock. About 25 marksmen will compete. The German three-quarter inch ring target will be used.

OMAHA, Neb., May 16.—The Omaha Rifle Club held its first out-door shoot of the season, which has been deferred owing to wet weather, at the practice range, on the bottoms, between Clark and Grace streets, to-day. The club retains it old range and will hold bi-weekly meetings at Bellevue. The club will give two medals, one of which will be known as the Collins medal, and will be worn by the member making the highest score until the close of the season, when it returns to the Collins Gun Company. The Berlin medal will be worn by the member making the highest score each week, and at the close of the season it is to become the property of the member having held it the largest number of times. The first ten shots fired by each member shall be kept as a club record for the season. Each member, however, shall, at his option, be entitled to three shots in which to sight his gun. The officers of the club at present are: Pres., Dr. C. G. Sprague; Vice-Pres., A. J. Martin; Sec., Richard S. Berlin; Treas., S. C. Sample; Capt., P. H. Ray, U. S. A.; First Lieut., J. W. Dunmire; Second Lieut., C. A. Thompson.

ST. LOUIS, May 20.—Seventeen members of the Pistol Club attended the last shoot. Mr. W. H. Hettel proved himself the winner with the very creditable score of 117. The following are the scores, distance 12yds.; bullseye 1¾in.; possible 120: W. H. Hettel 117, M. C. Bilimeyer 116, G. W. Alexander 115, O. Neuhaus 114, F. A. Fodde 113, A. E. Bengel 111, E. C. Mohrstadt 111, W. H. Bonnell 111, W. Bauer 111, G. T. Dunn 110, W. J. Lard 109, L. V. D. Perret 107, O. Wallace 104, J. Sinninskie 100, W. C. Mackwitz 99, W. Clark 96, W. Clark 96.

McVITTIE IN CANADA.—Mr. R. McVittie, the famous Scotch rifleman, has taken up his residence in Toronto. He is not only a crack marksman, but was probably the best authority on rifle shooting in the United Kingdom. Few men were so widely known in shooting circles, and his advice was sought from far and near on all matters connected with rifle shooting. The veteran marksman will be missed at Wimbledon, where his face has been familiar to the frequenters of that meeting for about twenty years. He was a member of the Scotch rifle team visiting Creedmoor in 1876.

BRADFORD, Ont., May 14.—A match took place here to-day between the Aurora and Bradford rifle clubs, the latter winning by 14 points. Position standing; ranges 100 and 200 yards. Highest possible score, 50:

Bradford.	100	200		Aurora.	100	200	
B Kilborn	23	23	—46	D Eade	23	14	—37
P Matt	24	19	—41	C Lyons	20	11	—31
S Neilly	33	13	—35	A Neilly	22	15	—37
S Medcalf	25	17	—42	E Braund	23	17	—40
J Doolittle	21	15	—36	M Fleury	21	19	—40
N A St Clair	22	20	—42	H Ross	23	21	—44
Jas Neilly	25	18	—43	R Mousley	22	19	—41
Jos Neilly	23	20	—43	J W Cronk	23	17	—40
R Neilly	21	15	—36	W Machell	23	19	—42
D Neilly	24	18	—42	C Johns	24	19	—42
	408				394		

TOPEKA, Kansas, May 17.—Scores of the Topeka Rifle Club. The day was dark and gloomy with falling mist:

J L Paine	76	81	83	—240	J H Leonard	77	69 73—219
Robert Thompson	82	80	77	—239	E W Sherman	64	66 71—201
C R Paine	79	73	78	—230	D N Bette	63	57 50—180
R R Moore	77	76	77	—230			

ZETTLER RIFEE CLUB, of New York, B. Walther, President. Scores of the gallery weekly shoot, 1887-1888, Massachusetts 12-ring target:

	Targets.	Total		Targets.	Total
M Dorrler	27	3159	C G Zettler	22	2457
L Flach	27	3094	A E Gench	22	2452
M B Engel	27	3092	G W Downs	20	2065
A Lober	27	3086	C E Overlough	17	1835
G Zimmermann	27	3075	H Holges	17	1871
G A Shurman	27	2933	N D Ward	16	1703
B Kettler	27	2953	F Armbrust	13	1401
C W Karcher	27	2931	C Kanzler	13	1341
T C Noone	27	2848	F Hecking	12	1252
M Propp	27	2327	S Abrahms	6	577
B Walther	26	2969	J Wiegler	5	551
A P Hunt	27	2812	C Reim	6	655
H Witte	27	2952	J H Brown	5	555
A Anderson	27	2976	D Miller	2	221
F Lindkloster	24	2505	C Fraenkle	2	164

N. D. WARD, Sec'y.

CINCINNATI.—A one day's rifle shooting tournament will take place under the management of Wick and Bandle on the Cincinnati Rifle Association range the middle part of June; $100 cash will be guaranteed the shooters.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

TOURNAMENT DATES.

May 24 to 26.—Southern Illinois Sportsmen's Association, East St. Louis.
May 28 to 31.—North End Gun Club Tournament, Gentlemen's Driving Park, Philadelphia.
May 28 to June 3.—New York State Tournament, Auburn.
May 29 to 30.—Worcester Gun Club, Worcester, Mass.
July 24 to 27.—Central Illinois Sportsmen's Association, Jerseyville.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

OTTAWA, May 16.—The St. Huberts are wasting no time in preparing for their tournament on the 24th, and to-day shot in very bad weather at times, the bird flying 50yds. before the scorer could see it. At 15 birds each the following was the score: P. Trudeau 10, J. Stewart 9, A. Stewart 8, P. Thompson 9, H. Equis 8, J. Deslaurier 9, R. G. Dalton 8.

A team match followed at 10 birds, the sides being captained by Messrs. Morton and Thompson:

E White	10	J Deslaurier	9
A Throop	7	Geo White	9
J Stewars	7	P Thompson	7
A Stewart	4	P Trudeau	4
Dr A Martin	4	R G Dalton	6
T McLean	4	H Equis	6—41

—36

A sweepstake at 10 birds each followed: P. Trudeau 9, W. White 8, Dr. A. Martin 6, Geo. White 5, P. Thompson 8, T. McLean 8, J. Stewart 5, A. Throop 5. Shooting off the ties at 8 each McLean made 5 straight and won.

OTTAWA, May 17.—The Ottawa and St. Hubert Gun Clubs shot to-day for the club cup. This cup is a handsome trophy for the monthly competition between teams from the clubs, the match to-day being the first. The weather was fine and the birds very fast, the scoring of the Ottawas causing great disappointment. Mr. H. Street, their field captain, a grand shot, only shot 4 out of 15. A sweep at 5 each was first shot: J. Deslauriers 5, P. Thompson 4, E. White 3, A. Throop 3, P. Trudeau 3, G. White 3, J. Lucas 2. In the ties of 3 E. White had to break 6 straight to win.

Club cup match, teams St. Hubert's and Ottawa Gun Clubs, 15 birds each, 18yds. rise:

St. Hubert's.		Ottawa Gun Club.	
R Thompson	13	J Stewart	10
R G Dalton	12	W H Baldwin	8
E White	12	A Stewart	8
Dr Martin	11	J Manuel	7
P Trudeau	9	W H Tracey	6
T McLellan	9	L Labelle	5
A Throop	8	R Rothwell	5
J Deslauriers	6	H Street	4
J Tache	5—85	E Smith	3—56

Entries for the tournament close on the 19th inst. Any entries after that day will be charged 25 per cent. extra. Entries for the Governor-General's trophy cup for teams have already been received from the Owls and Toronto Gun Clubs, of Toronto; the Montreal, Dominion and Lachine clubs, of Montreal, and the Hit or Miss Club, of Buckingham. Several others are expected, and the entries for individual prizes will be very large.

TORONTO.—The Toronto Gun Club will send two teams of 5 men each to the Ottawa tournament on May 24. The prizes include the Governor-General's challenge trophy, which is to be annually shot for in Ottawa, a valuable cup represented by citizens and 5 medals. The Toronto Gun Club's representatives have been making excellent scores in their practice this week, and they will be found hard nuts to crack by the other competing teams. Twelve members have been selected to represent the club. Among them are Messrs. Wyness, Briggs, Pearsall, Pearson, Clegg, Milloy, Sandys, McDowall, Blea, Wakefield and D. Black.

The West Toronto Junction Gun Club have arranged a telegraph match with the Port Colborne Gun Club, 5 men each, at 20 Canada blackbirds each man, for Tuesday, May 22. The following team will represent West Toronto Junction: Dan Blea, W. A. Clara, P. Wakefield, J. Bailey and E. Dollery.

NORWALK, Conn., May 12.—Fountain Gun Club and visitors. The day was fine and the members turned out in good shape. Match at 7 blue rocks, 3 traps, 18yds. rise, National rules:

Saunders	0111111—6	Lockwood	1101110—5
Yardley	1011111—6	Richards	1111001—5
Woodruff	1111111—7	Downs	0011001—3
Manley	1011111—6	Green	0001011—3
Gardiner	1101111—6	Capron	1011111—6
Ferris	1111111—7	Aiken	0100010—2
Smith	0111101—5		

Ties on 7 divided, on 6 won by Saunders, on 5 by Smith.

Match at 7 clays, 18yds.:

Yardley	1111111—7	Saunders	1111011—6
Capron	0 01011—4	Lycett	1011111—6
Woodruff	1011111—6	Lockwood	0101110—4
Manley	0111000—3	Aiken	1111110—6
Gardiner	0010111—4	Ferris	1110101—5
Smith	1111110—6	Sanford	0011000—2

Woodruff second on tie.

Match at 7 blue rocks:

Saunders	0111100—4	Gardiner	0111111—6
Smith	1001110—4	Lycett	0011000—2
Yardley	1111110—6	Sanford	1111100—5
Capron	0001111—4	Ferris	1110011—5
Manley	1111101—6	Lockwood	1111000—4
Woodruff	1001011—4	Downs	1111011—6

Yardley first on tie, second divided. Saunders and Woodruff third.

WELLINGTON, Mass., May 16.—To-day has been a lively one at the Wellington range. The individual blackbird badge was taken from Strater, after a close contest, by Stanton. In the team badge contest, the Wellington teams Nos. 1 and 2 tied, but did not shoot off the tie, as the badge would be, in either case, the property of the Wellington Club. The team badge contest resulted as follows: Wellington Gun Club, first team—E. Swift 8, Perry 8, Dan 7, H. Swift 8, Stanton 8, total 39. Wellington Gun Club, second team—Sanborn 8, Lang 7, Chase 8, Schaefer 7, T. Hall 9, total 39. Massachusetts Rifle Association team—Eager 9, Snow 7, Lefever 4, Sampson 9, Wheeler 7, total 36. Wellington Gun Club, third team—Brown 8, Lee 9, Adams 7, Stone 5, Baxter 7, total 36. The individual badge match, 29 entries—Stanton, Eager and Bartlett tied with 13 broken birds, and the shoot-off gave the badge to Stanton. The winners in other events follow: Six pigeons, 16 entries, Bartlett, Wheeler and Eager; 6 blue rocks, 16 entries, Stanton and Eager; 6 blue rocks, 16 entries, Stanton; 6 pigeons, 16 entries, Hall, Schaefer and Simpson; 6 blue rocks, 15 entries, Wheeler and Stanton; 4 pair pigeons, 15 entries, Stanton; 6 blue rocks, 17 entries, Hall; 6 pigeons, 23 entries, Tinker, Sampson and Schaefer; 6 blue rocks, 22 entries, Sanborn; 6 blue rocks, 18 entries, Adams, Bartlett and Wheeler; 6 pigeons, 22 entries, Brown, Swift, Stanton and Adams; 5 blue rocks, 16 entries, Stanton; 6 pigeons, straightaway, 20 entries, Lang; 15 blue rocks, 29 entries, Eager, Stanton and Bartlett; 10 pigeons, 20 entries, Eager, Hall and Sampson; 6 blue rocks, 25 entries, Swift and Adams; 6 pigeons, 31 entries, Short, Scott, Brown, Nichols and Baxter; 10 blue rocks, 12 entries, Eager; 6 pigeons, 29 entries, Eager, Brown and Lee; 6 blue rocks, 25 entries, Chase and Hall; 6 blue rocks, 19 entries, Adams, Eager, Moore and Hall; 6 pigeons, 21 entries, Snow; 6 blue rocks, 18 entries, H. Swift, Sanborn and Schaefer; 6 blue rocks, 15 entries, Eager; 6 pigeons, 17 entries, Strong, Stanton and Snow.

May 19.—There was a good attendance at the grounds of the Wellington club to-day and some good scores were made in the merchandise match. In this match points were scored as follows: Scott first, with 19; Stanton and Swift second, with 18; Baxter and Sanborn third, with 17; Best and Perry fourth, with 16; Snow, Shumway, Brown and Chase fifth, with 15; DeRochemont, Schaefer and Nichols sixth, with 14; Grimes seventh, with 13, and Bond and Hart eighth, with 12 out of 20 birds. Following are the winners in the sweepstake matches: 1, 6 blue rocks, Snow; 2, 6 clay pigeons, Stanton, Bert and DeRochemont; 3, 6 blue rocks, Snow and Melcher; 4, 6 blue rocks, Bert Melcher and Stanton; 5, 6 clay pigeons, Bert, Chase and Walton; 6, 6 blue rocks, Swift, Chase and Schaefer; 7, 6 blue rocks, Shumway; 8, 6 clay pigeons, Stanton and Scott; 9, 6 blue rocks, Scott and Bert; 10, 10 clay pigeons, merchandise match, Sanborn, Hart and Stanton; 11, 10 blue rocks, merchandise match, Scott; 12, 6 blue rocks, Baxter and Melcher; 13, 7 clay pigeons, Perry; 14, 6 clay pigeons, Grimes prize, Scott and Baxter—Stanton won the Grimes prize; 15, 6 blue rocks, Scott.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., May 13.—The monthly shoot of the Los Angeles Rod and Gun Club took place this afternoon at the Agricultural Park. The contestants were handicapped with a stiff breeze, which interfered very much with the blue rocks. The live birds were all good flyers, and quite a number carried several loads of shot out of bounds, where they fell dead. Unger killed every one of his live birds with his first barrel, and the reason of his poor score at single blue rocks was attributable to the defective trap from which the birds were all sprung. The following is the complete score:

Ten live birds, 5 ground traps, 30yds. rise, Hurlingham rules:

Birn	0011111101—7	West	0110111111—7
Jordan	1101101111—8	Walker	1001111011—7
Foster	1011101001—6	Unger	1111111111—10
Maxwell	0101111110—7	Slotterbeck	1110111110—8
Winston	0101111111—8		

Ten single blue rocks, 18yds. rise:

Bird	1011111110—8	West	1111001010—6
Jordan	0001111000—4	Walker	1000011000—3
Maxwell	0011111100—6	Unger	0100110100—4
Winston	0101111111—8		

Five pair double blue rocks, 15yds. rise:

Bird	11 10 10 10 00—5	West	00 10 10 00 01—3
Jordan	11 11 10 10 00—5	Walker	10 10 01 10 00—4
Maxwell	11 10 10 11 01—7	Unger	01 11 11 11 10—8
Winston	11 10 00 10 10—5		

E. Unger, championship medal, 22; J. W. Winston, first class medal, 21.

On the first Sunday in June the Recreation Gun Club and the Los Angeles Gun Club are to try conclusions, 10 men a side, at 20 blue rocks.

The Rod and Gun Club has challenged the San Diego Gun Club to another match, which will in all probability come off at San Diego later this month.

The Recreation Gun Club held their third practice shoot to-day at blue rocks, and, considering that this club has done but very little trap-shooting for the last three years, the scores are remarkably good; 10 blue rocks per man. First match: Cline 9, Hazard 8, Taylor 7, White 10, Ingalls 8, Richardson 10, Holbrook 7, Benchley 8, Payne 6, Brown 7. Second match: Cline 10, Hazard 8, Taylor 9, White 9, Ingalls 9, Richardson 10, Holbrook 8, Benchley 9, Payne 8, Brown 9. Third match: Cline 9, Hazard 10, Taylor 9, White 10, Richardson 8, Holbrook 9, Benchley 10, Payne 9, Brown 8, Ingalls 10.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 12.—The third monthly shoot of the Alameda County Sportsman's Club took place to-day at Bird's Point, Alameda. The attendance was excellent, the full membership of the club appearing to be on the ground. For pigeon shooting the weather was all that could be desired, a stiff northwest breeze giving the marksmen no small job to grass the flyers inside of the 100-yard boundary line. Pigeons furnished by Bird were particularly active. In the club shoot there were 19 entries, 12 birds at 100yds. boundary. The scores were excellent, but Boardman carried off the palm by killing 12 straight. Maynard, Adams, Norton and Schrader tied for second place with 11 to their credit. Following is the complete score:

Slade	1120211010—7	Knowles	1112100001—5
Kellogg	1121210101—7	Mayhew	0102211101—7
Mayhew	1010121102—7	Maynard	1010221001—5
Maynard	1122021111—9	Cadman	0101111222—7
Cadman	1121202211—8	Schrader	1212102121—8
Haskell	2201122110—7	Boardman	2112111211—9
Adams	1212111021—8	Houghton	1100 2122010—8
Norton	2101111111—9	Bell	0221101200—7
Osborn	1011011112—8	Brown	1011211101—8
Beck	1102102221—7		

Owing to the length of the foregoing match the usual freeze-outs and sweepstake matches were dispensed with.

INDEPENDENT GUN CLUB.—Solomon City, Kan., May 14.

C H Smith	1111011111111—14	M Rotacker	0000011000 — 4
Williams	0111101001010—8	T J Edworthy	1100101101111—10
J H Spratt	1101111111111—13	E E Crooks	0101111101111—12
Jno Kraenchi	0000 0100 00100— 2	Bert Johnson	00 0000010000— 1
J P Cadden	0100100001000011— 5		
Smith	1111110101111010111—16	Spratt	10010w
E E Crooks	1011w	Lash	1011001111001100010—11
Edworthy	1011011101101011011100—13		

WORCESTER, Mass., May 18.—At this week's meet of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club, at Coal Mine Brook Range, the two principal events were a 50-bird race and a 10-bird race. Clay-pigeons were thrown from open traps:

Fifty-bird Race.

Geo Sampson	3555455455—46	E T Smith	4243453443—36
A B Bowdish	5545445334—42	G W Russell	3544434152—35
W S Perry	4445354443—40	C R B Claflin	4254442333—33
A B Franklin	4543453534—38	C H Howe	3435532333—31
Dr Bowers	3552244454—38	C Crompton	2203332243—24
E F Snow	4544251534—37		

Ten-bird Race.

E F Snow	1010111111—8	A B Bowdish	1011110110—7
G Sampson	1011111111—8	W S Perry	1011110011—7
Dr Bowers	0011111111—8	E T Smith	0110011111—7
G W Russell	0111111110—8	A B Franklin	1101001119—6
C Crompton	1111110110—8	C H Howe	10110000w—6

Ties on 8 won by Snow and Sampson; on 7 by Bowdish.

BALTIMORE, May 18.—A meeting was held to-day at the store of Wm. H. Linthicum, corner Charles and Baltimore streets, for the purpose of reorganizing the Baltimore Gun Club. A number of the old members were present, and applications for membership were received from gentlemen who had not heretofore been associated with the club. Captain George Russell was elected president of the club, with Mr. E. C. Hall as vice-president; W. H. Linthicum, secretary; W. D. Buckbee, treasurer, and W. H. Linthicum field captain. Messrs. F. M. Denny, George Sharretts and H. Lee Clarke were appointed a committee on grounds. It was decided that the club should practice every Wednesday afternoon at Acton's Park. During the summer the club will arrange matches with clubs from Maryland and other States. Clay-pigeons were decided upon to be used in practice.

CAPITAL CITY GUN CLUB.—Washington, D. C., May 17.—Blue rocks, 5 traps. Third match, for championship of club. Wilson (16yds.) used Greener hammerless, 12-gauge, 7¾lbs., 3¼drs, King's quick shot powder, 1¼oz, No 8 soft shot, 3¼drs; American wood powder, first barrel on doubles. Wagner (18yds.) used Lefever, 10-gauge, 9¼lbs., 4drs, King's quick shot powder, 1¼oz. soft shot, American wood powder in first barrel on doubles. Mills (16yds.) used L. C. Smith 12-gauge, 7¾lbs., 3½drs. FFFG powder, 1¼oz. No. 8 shot.

Wilson.
1111011101111111000101111111—25 11 11 10 11 11 11 11 11 11 10—18—43
Mills.
1111111110111010111111111101—26 10 11 00 01 11 11 11 10 10 11—14—40
Wagner.
1111111111111110111111111—29 11 11 00 11 01 10 11 00 10 10—12—41

MASSACHUSETTS TRAP NOTES.—The Jamaica Plain Gun Club held a well-attended shoot at the Clarendon Hills range on May 19, good scores being made. Charles made the best record, breaking 20 birds out of a possible 28 in the shoot for the merchandise prizes:—1. Five blackbirds—Brown and Cobb. 2. Five blue rocks—Ingersoll and Brown. 3. Five clay pigeons—Brown. 4. Five bats—Ingersoll and Cobb. 5. Five clay pigeons—Charles. 6. Merchandise prizes, 10 blackbirds and 10 clay pigeons—Charles first, broke 20; Brown second, Ingersoll third, Cilley fourth. 7. Five blue rocks—Charles. 8. Five clay pigeons—Charles. 9. Five blackbirds—Ingersoll.—The Crescent Gun Club of Waltham visited Lexington on the afternoon of May 19. Ten picked men from the club shot a match with an equal number from the Lexington Gun Club. The match was won by the Lexington by a score of 51 points.

NEWARK, N. J.—The prize shoot of the West Newark Gun Club will be held at the club grounds, 618 Springfield avenue, on May 28, 29 and 30. All arrangements for a successful affair have been made, and the shooting will be open to all comers.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—D. Wilson, of Philadelphia, defeated S. Long, of West Chester, Pa., to-day in a live pigeon match, for $100 aside, 25 birds each, 25yds. rise:
Wilson.....0111111111111011111111110—22
Long.....1111111100111110001111101—19

OMAHA, Neb., May 12.—The Lefever Gun Club met this afternoon for the regular weekly contest for the season's championship and the medal. Although composed of "kids," the club is making a remarkable record for big scores. The following is the score:
Ketcham.....1111111111111111111110—24
Burgess.....0111100101111010111111110—18
Fitchett.....1111011011111111011111—21
Salisbury.....1111101110011100101101—16
Townsend.....1111101111101111111111—23
Perkins.....0000101101011011011110001—13
Chrysler.....1001110010111111111101111—19
Dunmire.....0011001001101100011011110—12

The practice range had a good company of spectators and shooters at the opening shoot on the 16th. The scores ranged from 55 to 70 out of a possible 100. Mr. W. F. Kinnear won both medals, but will have to lose one at the next shoot, as under the club rules for shooting it is almost impossible to hold both medals on the same score.

KANSAS CITY, May 17.—To-day was the day for holding the regular monthly medal shoot of the Kansas City Gun Club, but the requisite number of birds could not be secured and the shoot was postponed. Ed. Bingham and Frank Smith went to shoot for the Kansas City cup, but the match was postponed until next Thursday, when it shall be shot at Sportsmen's Park. The sweepstake shoot at 10 Peoria blackbirds, 3 moneys, 50, 30 and 20 per cent. to the first three men, was shot with the following result:

James Riley	1011111000—6	W N Reiger	0101111111—8
D Underwood	1131010001—5	F B Hamilton	1011100111—7
Geo Dugan	0100110111—6	Fred Deniser	0110101010—5
Wm White	1010011010—5	Jim Bolin	1011011011—7
W Shaw	1101111100—7	F J Smith	1111111101—9
D W Williams	0110110110—6	G Moch	1110111119—9
C P Fairman	1011111111—9	Ed Bingham	0101111111—7
G W Youmans	0101110001—5	S Underwood	0101111110—7
L Scott	1111101011—8	Savage	1100101001—5
T Underwood	1100111011—7		

Moch and Frank Smith were shot out for first money by C. P. Fairman. A sweepstake shoot at three, live birds, and a sweepstake at ten birds were held as practice shoots.

ST. LOUIS, May 19.—A friendly 50-bird pigeon match was shot this morning between Mr. S. C. Edgar and Mr. J. W. Gates at Compton Avenue Park, which resulted in favor of the former by one bird. The birds were strong flyers, and aided by a strong wind, which blew almost directly from the shooters, made them very hard to stop. Quite a number of them dropped dead just out of bounds. Mr. Edgar had considerable difficulty with his second barrel, it snapping on him quite frequently and bothered him not a little. Mr. Gates, if anything, had the hardest birds, and several of his kills with his second barrel were loudly applauded by those present. It is proposed that a return match will be shot with the same conditions as the present one. The conditions of the match were: 50 birds each from five ground traps, 30yds. rise. The loser to pay for all birds and breakfast for all present. Mr. Hunt P. Wilson acted as referee. The following is the score:
S C Edgar.....1011121202120202220211111020130012221200012122—35
J W Gates.....2001120111002100203020111021112210212002121110022—34

LIVE BIRDS IN NEW JERSEY.—The Camden *Courier* is authority for the statement that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has decided to rigidly enforce the law of 1883 against the killing of live pigeons at shooting matches, and to that end Secretary Story has been directed to give general notice to the public that in future clay-pigeons, glass balls or some other contrivance must be substituted for birds. A large number of communications have been received from similar societies in other counties of the State asking for co-operation in the matter.

BREWER ABROAD.—Captain John L. Brewer, of Philadelphia, champion pigeon shot of the world, is still rousing trap interest in London. He is about to compete in the all-England sweepstakes for the *Sportsman* challenge cup, valued at 200 guineas. The trophy is a magnificent one, and is well worth a hard struggle to gain. It was originally gotten up for the benefit of W. F. Carver, who won it, and subsequently placed it in pawn. The revival in shooting, brought about through Brewer's wonderful feats, accomplished there during the past winter, was an inducement for the proprietors of the *Sportsman* to again get the trophy and put it up for competition.

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., May 18.—Mystic Gun Club, at blue rocks, blue rock trap, 18yds. rise:

L Van Horn	1000010100100101— 6	G Parnell	1100111110110111—11
J Harting	00000 11110110 1— 8	H Smith	1111111011101101—12
S Tuttle	0001010111101111— 8		

SOUTHERN ILLINOIS.—The eighth annual meeting and tournament of the Southern Illinois Sportsmen's Association begins to-day at East St. Louis, Ill., and will last through the week. The tournament will be held on the new grounds of the Indian Lake Gun Club.

NEW YORK SHOOTING GROUND.—Owing to the illness of one of the active movers in this undertaking the meeting of subscribers will not be held this week. Further announcement will be made next week.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., May 16.—Blue rock shoot, under the management of Harry Nichols and W. Longden. About 70 shooters were present and over 4,000 standards blue rocks were shot at. Prizes of $60.—$30 the first, $15 second, $10 third, and $5 fourth: Harry Nichols 21, Waite 21, Hendee 20, Savage 22, E. Whitlock 21, J. Gould 22, N. Tolsam 23, Harvey 18, Still 22, C. Longden 20, J. Von Lengerke 24, A. Heritage 17, Fifer 19, Zom 18, Clark 18, O. Von Lengerke 24, Wm. Longden 17, Widman 22, T. Beers 21, Potter 23, Yerrington 24, O. Smith 21, Patterson 24, C. Beers 24, Bristol 22, Wood 19, Ferris 21, Albee 22, Miles 15, Geo. Platt 15, Tousey 8, Higby 20, W. B. Rice 20.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. C. K.—Choose any one of the standard makes according to your fancy.

We cannot undertake to advise correspondents what guns and rifles they shall buy.

F. N. S.—We understand that the publication is to be carried on. Your letter has been forwarded.

J. D., Ironton, O.—A live young fox has no fixed value; we cannot advise as to its worth nor the best market for it.

E. A. B., Woburn, Mass.—1. The fishing in the Adirondacks is now good. 2. To join the club you should make application to the proper committee; see our last issue.

CAMPING COMPANION.—I intend camping in West Virginia for two weeks in July, and would like to hear from any one desirous of accompanying me. Address CAMPER, Hoboken, Pa.

J. V. R. E.—For permit to shoot birds for scientific purposes apply to Mr. J. A. Allen, American Museum of Natural History, Eighth avenue and Seventy-seventh street, New York City.

E. L. K., Farmington, Me.—Wild rice should be sown in shallow water in the late fall or early spring. It can be had of Messrs. Gilchrist, Valentine and others, whose advertisements usually appear in the season when the crop is gathered.

BUCK.—1. What is the record for casting a fly with a single-handed trout rod of 7oz. or under? 2. What is the record with a two-handed salmon rod? Ans. 1. H. W. Hawes cast 85ft. with a 4½oz. rod at the tournament in 1883. 2. Hawes cast 131ft. with an 18ft. rod in 1884.

KELPIE, Central Lake, Mich.—Can you tell me which among the different parrots is considered the best talker and most adapted to general housework? About what are they worth and where best obtained? Ans. The African gray and the Mexican yellow-head are the best. Young ones cost from $10 to $15, trained old ones come higher. Chas. Reiche & Bro., Park Row, New York, can supply them; or you may find them nearer home.

H. V. S.—1. Any one of the rifles and either one of the shotguns, as your fancy make dictate. They are all standard arms of established reputation, and we cannot undertake to say that one is better than the others. 2. This extra bolt gives extra strength. 3. For the game wanted Maine is the better region. 4. It is not forbidden to chase foxes with dogs in the deer region, but the presumption would be that you were after the deer, and in all probability your dogs would as a matter of fact choose the deer. 5. We do not know the manufacturers of the trap. 6. Van Dyke's "Still-Hunter" gives more instruction in deer hunting than Caton's "Antelope and Deer of America;" the first is a practical guide, the second largely a natural history.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neidé. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.
Commodore: R. W. GIBSON, } Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX. }
Vice-Com. Rear-Com. Purser.
Central Div.—R. W. Bailey.....W. R. Huntington.....J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond St., Pittsburgh.
Atlantic Div.—Henry Stanton...A. S. Pennington, E. W. Brown, 146 B'way, N.Y.
Eastern Div.—L. Q. Jones.....Geo. M. Barney....W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
N'thern Div.—A. D. T. McGachen, W. G. McKendrick, S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Atlantic Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

FIXTURES.

MAY.
24. Toronto, Cruise, Mimico.
24. Lindsay Camp, Sturgeon Pt.
24. Mohican, Oliver Cup, Albany
26-30. Delaware River Meet, Rancocas Creek.
26-31. Eastern Division Cruising Meet, Connecticut River.
30. Mohican, Regatta, Down River.
30. Pittsburgh, Opening.

JUNE.
9. Knickerbocker Annual.
9. Ianthe, Spring.
11. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
16. New York, Annual.
23. Brooklyn, Annual.
23. Mohican, Oliver Cup, Albany
30-July 5. Passaic River Meet.

JULY.
4. Mohican, Regatta, Down River.
7-23. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Is.
12. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
16-26. Atlantic DIV. Meet.
17-23. Pequot Camp, Norwalk Is
19. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
26. Mohican Oliver Cup, Albany
—. Northern Div. Meet, Lake Couchiching.

AUGUST.
2. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
10-24. A. C. A. Meet, Lake George.

SEPTEMBER.
6. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
13. Mohican, Oliver Cup, Albany
20. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y

MOHICAN C. C.

IT is rather late in the season to speak of winter camp-fires and in the same report give notice of canoe races and cruises; but as the official indaba of the Mohicans has not given voice to the Turtles during the winter it devolves upon a resident honorary member of the tribe to sing in its praise and honor.

The last camp-fire was held at the Windsor restaurant (I have forgotten the date), but it was somewhere in eighty-eight, and nearly the whole club, active and non-active, resident and non-resident members were present. Some official business having been transacted and several jaws exercised by the chewing of words, other things were offered to the self-same jaws in the shape of edibles and potables, notably a flowing bowl of the famous Regent Punch, by which the local Fort Orange Club once in the winter teaches the bears from the legislative garden to dance. Music by the band in toto and singing followed, Lasca on the cornet, Lea on the fiddle, Marion B. on the piano, and the absent Uncas on the cyther, while Necken delighted all by his superb voice. The last winter meet was unanimously declared to have been the most successful of all held by the finny Turtle tribe.

According to the scheme of races to be held during the canoeing season of 1888, which I inclose for the use of the fraternity of the paddle, the first were to have taken place yesterday, but evidently Father Hudson had not been informed of this important event, for he had still a 3 to 4ft. freshet on, with a current, which would have made tacking on the wind a rather awkward business.

Programme of Races.—May 12.—Grand Review, 4:30 P.M. Race—Gibson Silver Badge, 75 feet limit, 5:00 P.M. Senior flag for Junior class. May 24.—Race—Oliver Cup, limited, 5:00 P.M. Senior flag for Junior class. May 30.—Decoration Day Races at Country Club House.—1. Paddling and sailing combined, prize, flag. 2. Junior Race, prize, Senior flag. 3. Paddling, prize. 4. Paddling, open canoes, single blade, prize. June 14.—Club championship, unlimited, 5:00 P.M. Prize, Gibson Silver Cup. June 23.—Oliver Cup, 5:00 P.M. Senior flag for Junior class. July 4.—Independence Day Races at Country Club house.—1. Novice, prize, flag, for members who have not entered any race previous to 1888. 2. Unlimited as to boat, ballast or rig, prize, Thomas Silver Cup. 3. Man Overboard, 75 feet limit, prize. 4. Sailing Unset, 50 to 75 feet, in two sails, prize. 5. Hurry Scurry, Run, Swim, Paddle, prize. July 12.—Gibson Silver Badge, 75 feet limit, 5:00 P.M. Senior flag for Junior class. July 16.—Gibson Silver Cup, unlimited, 5:00 P.M. July 26.—Oliver Cup, 5:00 P.M. Senior flag for Junior class. Aug. 2.—Gibson Silver Badge, 75 feet. Senior flag for Junior class. Sept. 6.—Gibson Silver Cup, unlimited, 5:00 P.M. Sept. 13.—Oliver Cup, 5:00 P.M. Senior flag for Junior class. Sept. 20.—Gibson Silver Badge, 75 feet limit, 5:00 P.M. Senior flag for Junior class. A. C. A. regulations will govern all races. If any races are postponed, they will be sailed by the Executive Committe after this date by posted notices. The Gibson Silver Badge is for perpetual challenge, the Gibson Silver Cup becomes property of the member winning it twice in one season. The Oliver Cup.—Each winner is barred until final race, which is open to winners of previous races only. Cup to be held by each winner in turn and names inscribed, and to be property of final winner. The Thomas Silver Cup becomes property of winner.

The spring cruise, which has become an institution among the Mohicans, is to be taken again on the Susquehanna, in the hope of discovering John Boyle O'Reilley's "singing sands" and that subterranean passage, of which the FOREST AND STREAM gave such a "She"-like report some year or two ago. The names of the bold cruisers-to-be are as yet unknown to me; although it is said ten Albany canoeists in a lump will undertake the trip. Not to be one of them is the misfortune of FIOR DA LICE.

ALBANY, May 13.

NEWS FROM THE RAG CANOE.

MIAMI, Dade County, Fla., May 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Here I am, well, hearty and comparatively happy, the only drawback being I can't get hold of a FOREST AND STREAM and so don't know much as to how the world goes.

Have made a very pleasant cruise so far. Our route has been through Charlotte Harbor, outside from there to Cape Sable, across to Mattecombe, and north outside the keys. Laid up four days on Key Large by N.E. gale. A large timber ship went on the reef, and we had some fun watching the wreckers.

Last night we camped on Cape Florida, within a stone's throw of the old tower, where in 1857 the light keeper was beset by Indians. He retreated to the tower, the Indians, who could not get in, managed to set fire to the wood-work inside. When the keeper was nearly roasted he thought to end it all, and so threw a keg of powder down the well hole. The powder exploding threw the fire all to the bottom of the tower, and all communication was cut off. The Indians finally left, and the keeper was rescued by some fishermen.

We sat at our camp-fire last night, our thoughts were on the sad story, and we half expected to hear the whoop of the Seminole. Nothing but the cry of a loon, however, broke the silence, and we were finally compelled to believe that the day of the Indian, in Florida at least, was passed.

Since leaving Mattecombe we have seen every description of wreckage. One can't go a half mile on the beach without finding the bones of some poor craft that have ended their days on the Florida keys.

The other day, while walking along Sands Key Beach I found a bottle; it contained a paper, which I send you in this mail. it was thrown overboard just north of the line, and a long way to the eastward of the spot where it was found. It probably went in below the Leeward Islands, through the Carribbean Sea, into the gulf between Cape Catoche and Cape San Antonia, and up along the keys and reefs to Sands Key.

I believe there are less fish on this coast than on the west side, from the latitude of Tarpon Springs south; and for birds this coast (as far as I have seen it) will bear no comparison. They tell us, however, that there are plenty of deer and some turkeys inland, and there are turtles on the beach, with crawfish and conchs in abundance. This is by all odds the most attractive place I have seen since leaving Tarpon Springs. Good cruising for small boats with beautiful shores, and the Miami is a fine river. I have made some inquiries concerning the Biscayne Bay Y. C., but failed to get any information.

"Okeechobee" is at Cocoanut Grove, some few miles south of here. I don't expect to see him, as we shall leave here to-night or to-morrow for the outside run to Lake Worth. I believe we can go inside from there to Jacksonville, but am not certain; shall find out probably. We expect to be at Old St. Augustine in about three weeks. It is uncertain setting dates, however, as in running up the beach we will have to be governed by the weather. Once in Indian River we will go on smoothly. TARPON.

ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.

To the Members of the Atlantic Division of the A. C. A.:

The report of the camp site committee as to the time for holding the Atlantic Division meet having been submitted to the division executive committee, and the committee having resolved that a meet should be held in the Atlantic Division from July 16 to 26, 1888, and this resolution of the executive committee having been submitted to and approved by Commodore Gibson, notice is hereby given that a meet of the Atlantic Division for camping, cruising and racing will be held from July 16 to 26. The races will begin on Monday, July 23. The place for holding this meet has not as yet been definitely reported by the camp site committee, but it is expected that a definite report upon that point will be made in time for publication in the FOREST AND STREAM on the 30th inst. HENRY STANTON, Vice-Commodore.

15 BROAD STREET, New York, May 21.

BROOKLYN C. C. CHALLENGE CUP, May 19.—Six canoes started in the first race of the season for the Brooklyn C. C. challenge cup. The signal to start was given at 4:20 and the Niente, F. L. Dunnell, was the first to cross the line, almost at the word. The others were close behind in the order named: Minx, M. V. Brokaw; Eclipse, R. S. Blake; Rattler, Wm. Whitlock; Queen Bess, R. J. Wilkin. The leaders changed places several times on the run up to the stakeboat, where Eclipse went to the front; sailing a true course to the second buoy she gradually increased her lead to the finish, and rounded the home buoy at 5:08, followed by Minx at 5:10½, Rattler 5:12¾, others not timed. The winner is a new boat, built by Ruggles, very light and sailed without ballast. This is her first race, and practically a trial trip.

OAKLAND C. C.—This club, now in its third year, has issued a neat book of rules, with much information concerning the club. The active membership is now 28, with 27 canoes; an unusually large proportion of canoes to members. The canoes are of large size, mostly 15ft. by 36 to 38in. There is one article in the house rules that other clubs might well copy: "All articles left out of place will be put in the pound, and a fine of 10 cents charged for redemption. Auction sales of all unredeemed articles shall take place as often as deemed necessary by the directors."

A SUCCESSOR TO THE RESTLESS.—Mr. Thornton H. Smith, whose yawl Restless was wrecked a year ago, as told in the FOREST AND STREAM of June 9, 1887, has a new boat on the stocks at A. B. Wood & Sons, City Island, from the same moulds, to be 14ft. long, 4ft. 5in. beam, and with 160sq. ft. in a yawl rig. The new Hyacinth will be ready in time for the Connecticut River meet of May 26. She will be enrolled in the Larchmont Y. C.

ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.—The committee wish to acknowledge letters in regard to camp site from Mr. Everett Masten, Yonkers C. C., and Dr. R. H. Cower, of Providence. The site proposed by the latter would be within the Eastern and not the Atlantic Division.

WESTERN C. A. NEW MEMBERS.—James K. Bakewell, Pittsburgh, Pa.; F. Joyner, Schenectady, N. Y.; Alfred Ely, Cleveland, O.; B. C. Bakewell, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Chas. G. Ransom, Cleveland, O.; Chas. F. Laube, Lake Linden, Mich.; G. Harton Singer, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HOME FROM FLORIDA.—Dr. and Mrs. Neidé passed through New York last week on their way from Jacksonville to Albany. Com. and Mrs. Munroe also left Florida last week for New York, where they will spend the summer.

IANTHE C. C.—Officers, 1888: Com., W. F. Marvin; Vice-Com. D. E. Woodhull; Sec'y-Treas.; W. P. Dodge; Meas., Geo. W. Baxter. Regatta Committee, R. Hobart, M. S. Farmer, L. B. Palmer.

THE CUP FUND.—We have received from Mr. Stacy B. Collins, K. C. C., $10, and from Mr. W. H. Hillier, Essex C. C., $3, making a total of $96.50 to date.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Atlantic Division: W. H. Cammeyer, Chas. M. Paul, Robt. Liptrot, Danl. E. Woodhull, Richard Hobart.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

24. Miramichi, Spring Cruise.
24. Hamilton Y. C.
26. Cape Cod, Club, Orleans.
27. Yorkville Annual.
29. Rochester Opening Cruise.
29. Quincy, Open.
30. Atlantic Opening.
30. Great Head Trophy.
30. South Boston Open.
30. Jersey City, Opening.
30. Oswego Opening Cruise.
30. Wizard-Vivid Match, Larchmont.
30. New Haven, Opening Sail.
30. Pavonia, Opening Sail.
30. Cedar Point, Open.
30. Fall River, Open.
30. Quaker City Opening.
30. Cleveland Squadron Cruise.
30. Seawanhaka Opening Sail.

JUNE.

2. Savin Hill, Club.
5. Southern Annual, N.Orleans.
7. Miramichi, Cup.
9. Larchmont Spring Pen.
9. Buffalo Club.
9. Great Head Open.
11. Shackamaxon. Spring.
12. Atlantic Annual.
13. Columbia, Annual N. Y.
13. Jersey City, Annual.
14. Rhode Island Opening.
16. Quincy, Pen.
16. Monatiquot, First Pen.
16. South Boston Club.
16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
16. Portland Annual Challenge.
16. Savin Hill, Open.
16. Brooklyn Annual, N. Y. Bay.
16. Cape Ann, Gloucester Pen.
17. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
18. Bay View, Club.
18. Quaker City Annual.
18. Dorchester, Open.
18. West Lynn, Annual.
19. New Jersey Annual.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
21. Oswego, Ladies' Day.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
22. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
22. Savin Hill.
22. Rhode Island, Ladies' Day.
23. Seawanhaka Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
27. Pleon, Club.
27. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
27. Yorkville.
28. Eastern Annual.
28. Eastern Annual, Marblehead.
29. Quincy, 1st Cham.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Cor. Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.
30. Dorchester Club.
30. Savin Hill, Club.
30-July 2. Quaker City, Cruise Up River.
30-July 4. Portland Cruise.
30. Hull, Club Cruise.

JULY.

2-12. Seawanhaka Cruise.
2. Miramichi, Club Cruise.
4. Larchmont Annual.
4. Buffalo Annual.
4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
4. Quaker City, Cor. Regatta.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. South Boston Club.
7. New Rochelle Annual.
9-16. Interlake, meet and races, Put-in Bay.
10. Southern Cruise, N. Orleans.
11. Pleon, First Cham.
13. Monatiquot, First Cham.
13. L. Y. R. A., Kingston.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep, 1st and 2d.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
14. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
14. Savin Hill, Open.
14. West Lynn, Cham.
14. Cape Cod, Club, Brewster.
14. Atlantic Cruise, L. I. Sound.
16. L. Y. R. A., Belleville.
16. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Review
16. Rhode Island, Cham.
17. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Inside.
18. Bay View, Ladies' Day.
19. Miramichi, Cup.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
20. Monatiquot Moonlight Sail.
20. L. Y. R. A., Oswego.
21. American, Steam.
21. Quaker City, Club Day.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
21. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
23. Rhode Island Cruise.
23. L. Y. R. A., Rochester.
25. Pleon, Club.
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.
28. Bay View Club.
28. West Lynn, Cham.
28. Cape Cod Club, Cape Ann.
28. L. Y. R. A., Hamilton.
30. L. Y. R. A., Toronto.
30. Quincy, 2d Cham.
31. Monatiquot, Third Pen.
31. Dorchester Club.
31. L. Y. R. A., Toronto R.C.Y.C.

AUGUST.

— Larchmont Oyster Boat.
1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
8. Pleon, Second Cham.
11. Savin Hill, Club.
11. West Lynn, Club.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
11-20. Buffalo Cruise.
11. Quincy, Open.
15. Great Head 2d Cham.
15. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
15. Pleon, Open.
17. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
18. Bay View Annual Cruise.
18. Monatiquot, 2d Cham, Ft. Pt.
18. South Boston Club.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Miramichi, Cup.
22. Pleon, Third Cham.
22. Cape Ann, Open.
25. Savin Hill, Club.
25. West Lynn, Ladies' Race.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
25-Sept. 8. Quaker City Cruise to New London.
27. Rhode Island, Open.
27. Quincy, 3d Cham.
28. Dorchester Club.
29. Bay View Club.
29. Great Head Club.
29. Monatiquot, Open Sweep.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
1. Savin Hill, Open.
1. Hull, Hull Open Race.
1. Larchmont Fall.
3. Newark Fall.
3. South Boston Open.
3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
3. Cape Ann Cruise.
5. Pleon, Sail Off.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
8. West Lynn, Sweepstakes.
8. Hull Cham. Sail-Off.
8. Quincy Sail-off.
12. Great Head Club.
12. Pleon, Sweepstakes.
15. Buffalo Club.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.
15. Dorchester Club.
15. Savin Hill Club.
18. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
—. Miramichi, Cup, Final.
22. West Lynn, Cham. Sail-off.
29. Quaker City Cruise, Review.

THE COMING YACHTING SEASON.

I.—YACHTING AS A NATIONAL SPORT.

IN spite of the cold and backward weather the pleasure fleet is now nearly ready for the formal opening of the season on Decoration Day; another week will see the fleets of the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, as well as the lakes, afloat and in commission; while a few weeks more will inaugurate a racing season that promises to be the most active and instructive that has yet been seen in American waters. True, the exciting events of the last three seasons, the international races for the America's Cup, will be missed this year; but, though the stoppage of international contests is a great hindrance to all yachting interests, American and British, for the present season at least the ill results are not likely to be serious, as the impetus of the races will be felt for a time in a renewed interest in home racing. The substantial benefits that have resulted to both sides from the three series of international races are disputed by none; abroad the success of the Boston craft has hastened the abolition of the old Y. R. A. rule in favor of a far more liberal one; it has shown that narrow beam *per se* is not an element of speed in sailing yachts; and it has greatly weakened a number of time-honored traditions and prejudices. At home it has done much more in that it has enabled many to accept gracefully ideas which, though proved to be correct, were long denounced because of foreign origin.

The vigorous fight which FOREST AND STREAM and a small band of "cutter cranks" begun and carried on from 1878 up to 1885, had resulted in many substantial victories, in the acceptance by many intelligent yachtsmen of the lead keel, the deeper hull, the added displacement and the cutter rig; but there was still a large number who were firm in their adherence to the old sloop and their hatred of any imported idea. So far as technical arguments or established facts could prevail against a deep-rooted prejudice, they would probably have been as obstinate to-day, had not the white Burgess racers proved to them sugar-coated pills in which they could gracefully swallow the bitter truths of science they had so long and loudly denied, and enabled them to accept in Puritan what they condemned in Genesta. There are too many live issues now before yachtsmen to allow any waste of time over dead ones, and we do not propose to discuss the question whether the Burgess boats are sloops or cutters, it is sufficient to know that their advent hastened the end of the old American sloop and opened the way more fully to the general adoption of a safe type of yacht. This result alone is a sufficient ground for congratulation, and Mr. Burgess is entitled to the thanks of every friend of American yachting for his double victory, not only over the foreign challengers who would take the Cup, but over the many enemies of safe yachts in the home camp. Not within the last three years only have American yachts been successful in defending the Cup, but never since the original race have the results been in every way so satisfactory. Though victorious in the past many of the American yachts were of a type now generally condemned; and though faster they were inferior in many points to the sturdy ships that crossed the Atlantic to sail over the New York Y. C. course. In the late races, however, the challengers have represented the continued advance in design and construction of twenty years of keen racing, and yet they have been defeated by honest boats of a type hurriedly adopted to meet a sudden emergency, the yachts themselves being built in the greatest possible haste. The victories over Genesta, Galatea and Thistle signify not only the possession of the fastest yacht, but the ability of the American, when confronted with an obstacle or an emergency, to surmount them through pluck, ability and ingenuity; in short the new type represents not alone speed, but a substantial advance in yacht designing.

Before the regular work of the racing season begins it is worth while to review the present condition of American yachting, to consider its tendencies, its faults, and the means of remedying them. First, then, as to racing. The successes of the new yachts have placed the American racing fleet at the head of the list and endowed its movements with an importance which they never possessed before. In schooners, in single-stickers, in large and in small craft, the achievements of the last three seasons have claimed the attention of yachtsmen in all countries, and have transferred the arena for yachting contests from the English Channel, the Thames and the Clyde to Marblehead, New York and Newport. Only four years since the racing of Marjorie, Irex, Genesta, Samena, Vanduara, Erycina and Vendur was watched and studied eagerly by yachtsmen the world over, while no one outside of New York cared a rap whether Gracie beat Fanny or Fanny beat Gracie. To-day the interest has been transferred to American waters, and the performance of Volunteer, of Sachem and of Pappoose are as well known abroad as at home. While this alone is flattering to the national pride, it should awaken all American racing men to a full sense of the responsibility imposed on them, and should unite them in the effort to improve and elevate still further the national yachting.

Its place in racing we have already noted. In cruising it is not far behind; the flag is seen each year in more foreign ports, while the yachts which carry it are far in advance of their immediate predecessors. Last year Fortuna held her own with credit about the British coast, though through no fault of hers she was not in the racing; and this year the new Yampa will follow her across and show what early of a cruising yacht Americans are now building. Up and down the coast, from Labrador to the West Indies, in winter as in summer, the cruising fleet is ever in commission, from the largest schooners and steamers down to the 30-footers that dodge from port to port. Ocean cruising has become a permanent feature of American yachting, and the standing of the cruising fleet, both in *personnel* and equipment, is as in the racing fleet, rapidly improving.

A practical evidence of this is in the great interest taken in navigation by amateur sailors. The School of Navigation conducted by Capt. Howard Patterson in New York has numbered on its rolls for some time the leading yachtsmen, non-owners as well as owners; but this year a new impetus has been given by the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. Other clubs, notably the Dorchester, of Boston, have followed this example, and lectures and instruction in classes have served to occupy many yachtsmen through an unusually trying winter.

Closely connected with this subject of practical instruction is that of a Naval Reserve, another scheme originating with the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. and now favorably received by all the leading clubs. After much preliminary work the subject has been presented in such shape that it has received the hearty approval of the Secretary of the Navy, the aid of members of Congress, and yachtsmen in all cities are awake to its great importance. There is still much to be done in the way of details, but the importance of a large body of naval volunteers, as well as the benefits to yachting from such a stimulus, are recognized by all; and the success of the scheme is only a matter of time. An important step toward it is now under way, the placing in commission of a vessel to be used as a training school for yachtsmen; in which a cruise will be made in the summer and the regular course of instruction kept up under Captain Patterson.

Looking at the condition of yachting in a general way, it has never been as prosperous as at present, with over 100 clubs in the United States and Canada, and with a larger and far better built and equipped fleet than ever in the past. Not only is it popular with the class from which recruits must be looked for, but the late races have brought it prominently before the general public; the patriotism of the people has been flattered, and the result is a widespread interest in yachting, such as never before has existed here. This in itself may not be of much account, but at the same time anything which brings into prominence the salt water interests of the country, whether of trade or pleasure, is doing a good work. Americans as a nation have never been distinguished as a nautical people, there are too many square miles of prairie, too great an area remote from maritime interests; and from the first these have been slighted and neglected until the result is a national disgrace. To-day not an American flag flies over a trans-Atlantic steamship, and the merchant marine, except in the coasting trade, is totally dead. Railroads traverse the land in every direction; millions of dollars have been lavished on them by the people, but ships have been utterly neglected. Such a condition of affairs must some day bring its own punishment and the remedy cannot be sought for too soon, but it must come through an awakening of the whole country to the vital importance of its marine interests, and perhaps the entering wedge may be found in the excitement and enthusiasm over the victories of Puritan and Volunteer that have penetrated to every corner of the land. It is a long time since this country has had a naval war (or even a navy), and at a small distance from the coast the interest in maritime matters is dead; the names of Hull, Lawrence, Preble, even of Farragut are forgotten. It is this pride in its navy, its merchant marine and its yacht fleet, with the love of the sea that accompanies it, that has made England what she is, and the same feeling should be fostered and encouraged in America. In so far then as yachting awakens and strengthens this feeling, as it undoubtedly has done of late, it rises above the plane of mere pleasure and recreation and becomes an important factor in the national prosperity.

Looking first at the general condition of yachting; along the Atlantic coast, from Maine to the capes of the Delaware the sport flourishes at its best, over sixty clubs and the finest vessels being included in the North Atlantic fleet. Along the coast further down yachting is less developed, but a number of active clubs, some of them newly formed, are carrying on the work with increased vigor each year. In Florida yachting is growing, largely through the presence of many Northern yachts in winter, and the visits of Northern yachtsmen who use the smaller classes of boats in the shoal waters that abound there. In New Orleans, Savannah, Wilmington, Charleston, Mobile, St. Augustine and Palatka there are established clubs, and though less advanced than in the North, the interest is growing. On the St. Lawrence and Lake Ontario are some of the most active and energetic clubs, both American and Canadian, and in point of organization and system the L. Y. R. A. is the only body of the kind in the country, save the New England Y. R. A., which deals only with small yachts. With a good system of uniform rules and a fixed round of races each year, the growth of yachting has been most satisfactory within the last four years, new clubs being formed and the old ones strengthened. Further west, on Lake Erie, less work has been done, the task of organization is less complete, and a good system of rules and classification, with a special effort to encourage a better type of yacht are still needed. On the other lakes yachting is found only in the hands of isolated clubs, and much preliminary work is yet to be done. In Chicago, great city as it is, the older clubs have declined sadly, and the best hope for better things lies in the young Corinthian Y. C., which is starting in the right way to train up the nucleus of a future yacht fleet in the racing of small craft. On the Pacific coast the same state of affairs prevails; the once active Pacific and San Francisco clubs are practically dead, the fleet of large schooners is scattered, and if it were not for a small band of sailors in the Corinthian Y. C., with a club of hardy canoe sailors, San Francisco Bay would be practically deserted. As it is, the Corinthians are going to work in the right way, with plenty of racing and many sociable outings, their numbers are increasing, their boats improving, and some day they will far surpass the best efforts of the old clubs. Yachting, however, is not confined entirely to the broader waters, and small but flourishing clubs are scattered throughout the country, many as yet hardly aspiring to the name of yacht club, but with the sailing element coming to the front each year with more and better races.

Turning now to the yachts (a fleet of somewhere over 3,000 craft, large and small), the prospect is most encouraging. Compared with but a few years back, the yachts of to-day are eminently safe, fast, commodious and well built, rigged, equipped and manned. A chance search through some old papers the other day brought to light a letter from Mr. A. Cary Smith, written in the fall of 1880, and containing the following prophecy: "And the time cometh when the keel man shall stand on one ear and point the finger of scorn at the flat man, when he hideth his head when the wind bloweth." Certainly the prophecy has been fulfilled many times and oft, the flat boat has disappeared, and the keel has supplanted it everywhere. One instance is specially noticeable, the boat built last year to prove the value of inside ballast, flat model and single jib, and that failed so signally when the wind blew at Larchmont, now she has changed to the double rig and added a lead keel, and with her die forever the theories embodied in the old sloops. Depth is found everywhere in the new boats, lead keels are universal; and it must be admitted that the present type, represented by Sachem, Sea Fox, Volunteer, Mayflower, Puritan, Katrina, Shamrock, Cinderella, and other similar boats, is in many ways superior both to the old centerboard sloop and the six beam cutter.

Compared with other types that have preceded it the deep, lead-keeled yacht, with improved cutter rig, wide beam, flush deck, handsome topsides and good accommodation, is an excellent boat, especially for racing; but this is by no means the whole length and breadth of the subject. The great question is not how good the present type is; but whether it is the very best possible for the good of yachting? Safety can be left out now that the necessity for it in any yacht is so generally recognized that it is not likely to be neglected again as in the past. With plenty of depth and lead the yachts of the future are at least sure to be safe; but there are other important qualities to consider. In speed the new craft are certainly equal to the best that have preceded them, wide or narrow, shoal or deep; but do they give the maximum of comfort and accommodation with a minimum of cost, both in first construction and in maintenance? These vital questions are not readily answered, but lead directly to other points of no less importance.

The business side of yachting has never received the least recognition in this country. There is an investment running up into the millions, presumably to secure some return, with added expenditures every year, and yet there has never been the slightest attempt on the part of any club or association of clubs to direct and regulate this expenditure so as to attain some definite end. Thousands of dollars are spent each year in the addition of new yachts to the fleet; and yet no one cares whether the rules under which these yachts are built are such as to produce a good or a bad boat. American yachtsmen are as a class successful business men, and not for a moment would they allow any enterprise with which they are connected to wag along in the shiftless, aimless and unsystematic manner that has always characterized yachting. Each man's interest in racing rules extends to his own craft and no further, as long as she is unmolested he cares nothing for rules; but let a measure be proposed that is in the least detrimental to her, and, no matter how essential it may be to the general good of yachting, he is up in arms at once. Attempts have been often made in the past by a few spirited and far-sighted yachtsmen to introduce some system into yachting, but they have met with apathy at first and finally with active opposition from those who should have been first to help.

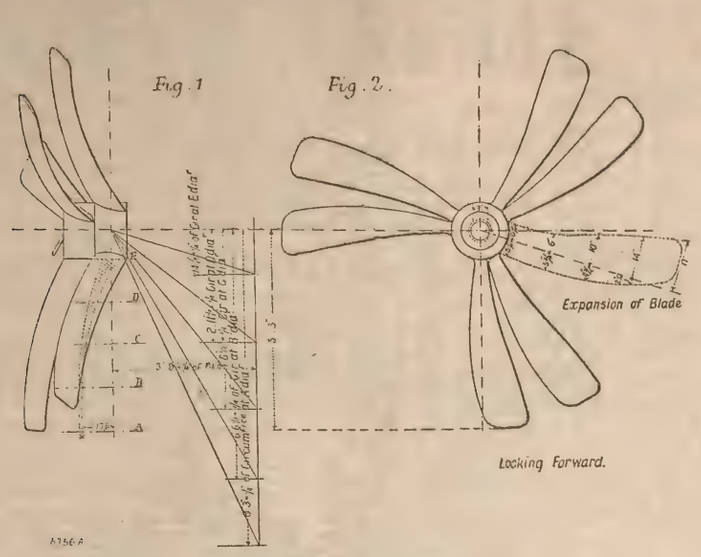
The period from 1878 to 1888 has been the most important that American yachting has ever passed through. At its beginning the shoal, wide, badly rigged and ballasted craft, of light displacement, was in universal use. Since then the narrow, deep cutter, with lead keel and great displacement, has attacked the home boat in its own waters; and as a result the old yacht fleet has been completely wiped away, and a new type has come forward in its place. To-day this type has been very generally accepted, and the work has just begun of building a larger and more costly pleasure fleet than the country has ever seen. This, then, is the time, before another keel is laid or another nail driven, to consider well and carefully what this new fleet is going to be; how the immense sum that it will cost is to be best expended. The characteristics of the coming fleet is determined mainly by two factors—measurement and classification; but in what condition are both of these to-day? Each club is a law unto itself, independent, aggressive, and too often proud and jealous of its own supposed importance to a degree that makes any common effort impossible. The vital question of the day, measurement, is of itself working toward better things; but every effort to secure the adoption of a common system has thus far failed through the hostile efforts of some of the leading clubs and the active opposition of the older and more conservative yachtsmen to anything that savors of change or improvement. A year ago the FOREST AND STREAM took up the next important question, classification, and made a strong effort to arouse the large clubs to uniform action. Some good has resulted, but the way in which the matter has been handled gives little hope for any harmonious action among the clubs in the future, except of the sort of the lion and the lamb who laid down together—with the lamb inside.

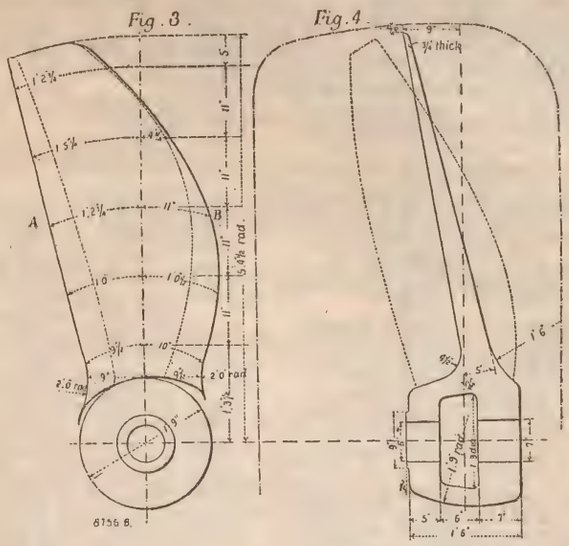
The whole character of the future fleet, the question whether the money to be expended on it shall be well spent or wasted, depends now on three points: the adoption of one uniform system of measurement and classification of all American yachts; the determination of the proper ratio of sail area to waterline length in the measurement, and the proper method of determining the sail area for this purpose. The necessity for the first is obvious to all, a yacht built in New York will race along the coast from Maine to Delaware, and is not unlikely some day to find a home on the lakes; and, in order that owners and designers may build with certainty to any class, that class must be precisely the same in all waters in which the boat is likely to race. As it has been in the past, and is even now, a yacht built in Boston for certain clubs there is worthless for racing in New York, the same relative conditions maintaining in other places. The measurement rule, too, is concerned, as well as the classification; yacht built to a rule that rates by length and sail area is likely to be shut out from a club that rates by length and one-third overhang. In the past, with yachts identified mainly with but one club, the trouble was comparatively small, but it is increasing each year as the racing becomes more extended, and yachts are sold from one port to another. Not only is a uniform system needed, but it must be the very best possible for the development of the perfect yacht.

The system of measurement by length and sail area has made great progress within the past six years; it has driven out the old rating by length alone, and in somewhat different forms it is now adopted by the leading yacht clubs of the world. While open to some objections it is by far the most practical method yet devised, and it will probably be a very long time before anything radically different and at the same time better will be laid before yachtsmen. This rule is extending every year and is likely soon to be generally adopted in principle, but the two questions of detail, on which the results depend, are still unsettled. The first of these is how to measure the sail accurately, a somewhat difficult matter, but capable of fairly satisfactory solution when once thoroughly studied. The second and more important point is the ratio that sail area should bear to the length. The clubs have differed on this point and various proportions are now in use, but of late the opinion has been very generally advanced that the rule of the New York Y. C. does not tax sail heavy enough. Mr. Burgess has declared himself of this opinion and the Eastern Y. C. have just backed him up by abandoning the New York Y. C. rule for that adopted in 1883 by the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. A look at the spars of the new yachts will show that the step is in the right direction, the only question being whether it goes far enough, and we hold, with many competent yachtsmen, that it does not; that a still heavier tax on sail would give a yacht of at least the same speed and internal accommodation and less costly to build and run. The step from Galatea to Volunteer is a big one, from 15ft. beam to 23ft. 3in., and though the wide boat has been proved the better of the two, it has not yet been proved or even intimated that she is the best boat possible. Thistle, indeed, with all her shortcomings, shows what may be done on more moderate proportions in the way of accomodation and general good qualities.

With all the good points of the new type the possibilities are not a little alarming, in each new boat is seen larger spars, while the displacement of some these so-called sloops is already far in excess of anything yet seen in the cutters of similar length; and yet no man can say where under the present rules the end will be reached. Certainly the cost of this type, both in building and running, has already reached the limit; while, however fast it may be, the question of its seagoing qualities is as yet hardly broached. As matters stand now, however, many of these boats will be built with further increase of sail and displacemeut. They may prove all their friends expect or they may not; but before it is too late, before vested interests make a change impossible, the question of the best type to encourage, and the best rule by which it may be done, should be determined as nearly as possible.

Such a task as this can only be properly handled by a national association representing the different yachting interests and numbering in its council the wisest and most progressive of American yachtsmen. The need of such a body has long been felt and steps have been taken in the past toward its formation, but all without avail. Each year, however, with the growth of yachting, it becomes more and more evident that this growth must be properly governed and directed. The work to be done is plain enough, a permanent system of classes must be laid down, covering all sizes of yachts from the smallest upward; a single rule of measurement must be adopted that will directly foster types that, first being safe, shall possess a maximum of speed and accommodation with a minimum of cost; a thorough system of racing rules must be compiled, in such form that they may be adapted to all American clubs; a body must be provided to decide all questions arising under the rules on appeal from the decisions of the club committees; and most of all it must fuse into one harmonious and disciplined body the many conflicting elements that are now found in American yachting, it must give to it a backbone and a character, and it must lay down a definite and progressive policy for the future.





The desirability of such a body is beyond question, but the only doubt is whether it is yet practicable; whether the time is yet ripe for the serious attempt to establish an American Yacht Racing Association? The time has come when it is badly needed, but it is by no means certain that it can be permanently organized. In addition to the difficulty which always exists of awakening the average club member to an interest in anything which does not directly affect his own boat, there are three serious obstacles in the way: the conservative yachtsmen who are directly opposed to any change or improvement, the jealousy existing between the yacht clubs themselves, and the indifference of the larger clubs, as well as the owners of large boats, to the interests of the smaller clubs and of small craft generally. The first obstacle is becoming smaller each year, as fresh recruits are enlisted in the fleet and the real aims and requirements are better understood, and it must ultimately disappear before the advance of knowledge. The second obstacle has been in the past, and still is, a serious one; and has made itself felt whenever any combination has been attempted. There are some clubs whose jealousy of their supposed importance leads them to oppose any movement originating outside of themselves, and in most cases in the past they have been successful. Fortunately the number of thinking and intelligent yachtsmen is increasing, their influence is already strongly felt in many clubs, and these clubs stand ready to back the effort for improvement as soon as it is fairly started. Once the fight is begun, it will easily be seen who are working for the common good and who for any special club or faction, and if the movement be properly organized and presented to the great body of yachtsmen, no single club will be powerful enough to oppose it from mere selfish motives.

With this removed it might be possible to establish an association of the larger clubs, that would do much for yachting, but still would leave the smaller clubs to shift for themselves, as at present. There has always been a disposition on the part of the large clubs to ignore the small ones as of no importance, and to look only after the interests of the large craft; but if a truly national association is to be formed, it must be on no such basis as this. There is really no opposition, no clashing of interests, between the large and small craft; they can live and flourish together, the smaller even aiding the large, but many clubs and yachtsmen have not been disposed to take this view, they look upon the small craft as beneath their notice. In a complete and comprehensive scheme of national yachting the small craft must be at least as important as the large ones, it is in them that are directly and personally interested the great body of yachtsmen, and in them that a very large part of the cruising and racing is done. A dozen yachts like Volunteer would not of themselves make a pleasure navy of really national proportions, but they must be accompanied by the smaller craft, whose functions, though apparently insignificant, are just as essential. Of course the racing of yachts above 50 ft. must always be the most prominent feature of yachting, to be encouraged in all ways, and the rules must be suited first to the wants of these boats; but at the same time the small yachts, the clubs in which they are enrolled, and the men who sail them, must be recognized as having rights of their own, and in no way beneath the notice of an association, however large and powerful it may be.

The work to be done we have already outlined; and, while there are many intricate details to be arranged, it is not difficult to say what should be the leading characteristics of a national association. It must be above all devoted to the promotion of American yachting in all localities and including all branches of the sport; its organization must be such that, while laying down certain fixed standards, as before indicated, it shall allow the greatest liberty of action to the clubs composing it in all local matters; and, finally, it must include a legislative and executive body of representative yachtsmen from all classes and sections, which shall consider the best means of advancing a truly national system of yachting, with power to enact and enforce such laws as it deems advisable. The scheme is in no way visionary or Utopian; it has been done for years on the ball field, the cricket ground, the tennis court and in other branches of land sports; there is a national association of amateur oarsmen, a body with recognized rules and laws and with a strong and vigorous policy, which has labored successfully for years for the extension and elevation of rowing; and, last of all, there are the canoeists doing exactly what should be done by yachtsmen. The beginning of the prosperous growth of American canoeing dates from the foundation of the American Canoe Association by thirteen men in 1880, and to-day a common system of rules for building, racing and classing canoes is recognized throughout the United States and Canada. The success of the canoeists is the more remarkable from the fact that it is the work of young men with no experience in rules or racing. Under the rules and the general management of the Association a very large fleet of fine canoes has been built, races are held every week from May to November, and the work of enlisting new men and organizing clubs goes on steadily from year to year. On the other side of the Atlantic there is the Yacht Racing Association of Great Britain as an example of what may be done in yachting itself; a body that is recognized by all the clubs, and whose efforts have done so much to promote harmonious action among yachtsmen and to advance yachting in the British Islands.

If this is practicable abroad, if it can be done in other sports at home, there should be no reason why it is not possible in yachting. The pressing need of such a body is beyond dispute, the good that it might at once accomplish is plain to all; the only question is whether the time has yet come for an earnest effort toward the establishment of an association, or whether the obstacles mentioned are still strong enough to defeat such an effort. If this question were settled favorably there are many who would be ready to push the work. The Seawanhaka C. Y. C. has already started it by the resolution just passed, in which the matter was intrusted to a special committee of active and enterprising yachtsmen, and other clubs are ready to take it up. Whether or no anything will be done at present depends on the different clubs as well as on individual members, as it must be through the latter that the matter is canvassed and discussed in the clubs and in the papers, and the attention of the great majority of yachtsmen called to its importance. The latter task is no easy one, as it is always difficult to awaken in the majority of men any deep interest in abstract principles, or anything that does not immediately concern themselves, but a little well directed missionary work in the clubs and through the press can accomplish a great deal in this direction. In spite of its grand achievements and its present condition, yachting in America is still notably lacking in unity of purpose, in character, and in a definite and progressive policy; with these assured, its growth in the immediate future will be rapid and prosperous to a degree that will leave in the shade even the great progress of the last few years.

DICKENSON'S PATENT SCREW PROPELLER.

THE accompanying illustrations, for which we are indebted to *Engineering*, show a new form of propeller invented by Mr. B. Dickinson. As will be seen, each blade is divided into two or more arms, each of which acts more effectively on the water than the corresponding portions of one solid blade. The different sections are fitted separately to the shaft, so that one may be easily removed or replaced. The wheel shown in Figs. 1 and 2 was lately tested against the one shown in Figs. 3 and 4, being fitted to sister ships, each of 325 tons register. In a trial on the Thames the vessel with the new propeller made the same speed with a greater load at a saving of 11.3 per cent. in coal.

THE DEED OF GIFT AGAIN.

SINCE it became evident some time since that no challenges for the Cup could be had under the new deed of gift and that the action of the New York Y. C., if adhered to, must seriously injure the club in addition to the harm already done by its unsportsmanlike actions, there has been some conjecture as to when and how the club would attempt to remedy its blunder. This was set at rest last week by the following resolution, offered at the club meeting by Fleet Captain Kortright, one of the chief sponsors of the new deed. After letters from the Yacht Racing Association and the Royal London Y. C. condemning the terms of the deed had been read, Mr. Kortright moved as follows:

Whereas, The secretary of this club has received letters dated Nov. 26, 1887, from the Royal London Y. C. and from the Yacht Racing Association, representing the principal yacht clubs of Europe, and dated Feb. 22, 1888, regretting that the terms of the new deed of gift of the America's Cup, presented by Mr. George L. Schuyler, and dated Oct. 28, 1887, are such that foreign vessels are unable to challenge; and

Whereas, In this deed of gift by which the cup is now held by this club, any mutual agreement may be made between the challenged and challenging party; therefore

Resolved, That the terms under which the races between Genesta and Puritan, Galatea and Mayflower and Thistle and Volunteer were sailed are considered satisfactory to the club, and a challenge under these terms would be accepted, but with the positive understanding that if the cup is won by the club challenging, it shall be held under and subject to the full terms of the new deed, dated Oct. 28, 1887, inasmuch as this club believes it to be in the interest of all parties, and the terms of which are distinct, fair and sportsmanlike.

The motion was carried, there being 13 voters at the meeting.

While the offer seems on the face a fair one it by no means settles the main issue of the merits of the present deed of gift, but makes it a matter of chance, a mere toss up, which side shall be favored by the peculiar clauses of that much criticised document. As the resolution reads, the club will accept a challenge from a foreign club under the second deed, all other races to be sailed under the new deed. If, then, a British yacht comes to race next season she has just one chance, if she wins she takes the Cup home under conditions which should make it almost a certainty that it cannot be regained. If on the other hand she loses as in the past, the present obnoxious deed remains in force for all time, or until the New York Y. C. finds another pretext for further departure from the plain intentions of the men who gave the Cup. Most yachtsmen will agree with us that there is very little chance just now of a British yacht coming here with success where Thistle, Galatea and Genesta have failed; a yacht would have to be built, and thus far there is nothing to indicate that the faults of Thistle would be corrected and others perhaps as serious avoided in her, or that she would be able to win from Volunteer if the latter be kept in form, much less from the 90 footer which would be built to take her place as a defender. The challenger must put all his eggs in one basket, with the chance that he may lose them all, and on the other hand a much smaller chance that by one grand stroke he may come out far to windward of his antagonist and hold the Cup under the most favorable terms. This is a sort of juggling which is unworthy of the high office of the America's Cup, bringing it down to a game of toss for best position rather than starting each competitor on precisely the same terms. Whether or no it really represents the sentiment of the New York Y. C. is a difficult matter to decide, as out of a club of some 700 members only 13 who were eligible to vote were at the meeting.

The New York *Herald* of May 21 publishes the following interview with Gen. Paine. The question was asked of him:

"What is your idea of the intention of the New York Club in passing the resolution offering the terms of past years to challengers for the America's Cup?"

"I have not examined it carefully, but should say that it was meant to apply to all challenges until the Cup was won from the club. This action shows that the club adopted the new deed of gift as a protection to the challenger rather than the challenged, for it certainly favors the former, if anything, though fairer all around than the old deed. What was there in the old deed to prevent us from building a 100ft. boat to beat the Thistle or any other challenging craft after we knew her measurements? There was nothing to prevent such a course except the spirit of fair play, and the length provisions were made in the new deed for that reason."

"But the criticism has been made," was suggested, "that the limit was made at 90ft. for single stickers, so as to bar out a possible challenge from a 70ft. cutter?"

"If there was any such idea prevailing I never heard it expressed, but if the new deed practically compels challenges from boats up to the limit of length it does a good thing, for how absurd it would be to see two 70ft. boats racing for the Cup that represented the yachting supremacy of the world when half a dozen boats that could beat either of them were lying at anchor. When countries contest for the championship in any sport they select the best men, and not a second or third class player or athlete. Why, then, in yachting should a second or third class boat be taken when it is not the fastest? You must remember, too, in connection, that the Cup represents more than it did at first, and that since so many races have been sailed for it by the fastest boats the contests in future should also be by the fastest ones."

"It has amused me greatly," continued the General, "to read the criticisms on the deed. It has been attacked on all points, but I have never seen a criticism that did not uphold some portion of it, so that among them all they have sustained the action of the club in every point. I presume this is why the club has made no public reply, and really it has had no need of so doing."

As to the number of challenges that the club will receive under the second deed, the resolutions given indicate that one chance only was to be given. Of course if it is intended to offer the Cup for an indefinite time under the old, with the right for the winner to hold it under the new deed, the offer would be fair enough, but it would indicate that those who manage the New York Y. C. were even more foolish than they have yet shown themselves to be. If, as Gen. Paine states, it is absurd to see 70ft. boats racing for the Cup with a fleet of 90ft. boats at anchor, then the same reasoning must apply to the 90ft. boats. What right has this infallible committee to say that yachts shall stop at that size rather than 100ft. or higher? A few years ago yachtsmen would have opened their eyes at the idea of an 80ft. main boom on a sloop; now the limit of 87ft. has been reached in Volunteer, and no one is able to say that it cannot be exceeded in larger boats and with improved materials and more skillful engineering. There is no doubt that the desirable limit of size has been exceeded, and the practical limit of size, for the present, has been reached in Volunteer; but who can speak positively of the possibilities of the future? Besides, there are the schooners to be taken into account; as a mere spectacle Volunteer is insignificant beside a racing yacht as large as Yampa, how absurd then it is to race for the Cup with yachts of 90ft. and less, when far faster and grander craft are in the fleet. If Gen. Paine is correct in this, if speed is the sole end and object of racing, then it is time that all rules of time allowance be swept away, and a return be made to the good old days when boat raced against boat, when the biggest won, regardless of model. The great aim of yachtsmen for many years has been to eliminate the recognized advantage of mere size, and to make good racing possible in all classes, to promote the sport in all sizes of craft, and not to limit it to a few large vessels owned solely by wealthy men. To this end rules have been devised and improved and allowance tables made up and corrected, the amount of labor expended being something enormous; but if the ideas quoted above are correct, this work has been all in vain. Should such a view prevail it must mean the end of yacht racing as far as sail is concerned; what pleasure can there be in jogging along, in calms part of the time, making at best ten or eleven knots, when one can travel at a speed of twenty-six knots or more, with no care for the wind or calm? How absurd it is to race for a great national trophy in tubs that may lie motionless for hours at the will of the wind, when the whole length of the Sound can be traversed in four or five hours. It is no uncommon thing to waste three days in trying to sail a race of forty miles, when with steam the same distance might easily be covered in an hour and a half.

The inroads of steam on the racing fleet are already so serious as to lead all friends of yacht racing to consider carefully the evil and its remedy, but this will not be found in the exclusive fostering of the largest size of vessels obtainable; rather must it be sought in the promotion of racing in the sizes that are within the reach of yachtsmen of average means.

YACHTING IN JAPAN.

THE Yokohama Sailing Club held its first annual meeting on March 19, 1888, the committee making a very full report, from which we extract the following: "The first and leading idea of the club, that it is 'for the promotion of sailing and sailing races only,' seems thus far to be sufficient to give it life and strength without the necessity of frequent meetings, a club house, or the introduction of any purely social element.

"Notwithstanding the small annual subscription of $2, the large and increasing list of members has provided for the necessary expenses. The membership list now contains eighty-two names, and twenty-eight boats are enrolled on the club's register. Prizes to the amount of $500 have been given for the 15 races sailed.

"Light entrance fees and prizes of small money value, prized only for the honor of winning, called out good entries, and caused keen competition last year and give good promise for the coming season.

"The matter of time allowance is one which, so far as your committee can ascertain, has never in any yacht club been permanently or satisfactorily settled.

"The club's record for the season shows the absolute necessity of dividing the boats into classes, but, so far as time allowance between the various boats of the same class is concerned, the figures are somewhat puzzling, showing, as they do, that in the instances where the smaller boats won, it has generally been without having to take account of their allowance and when the larger craft have won it has usually been by so wide a margin that even double the present allowance to the smaller craft would not alter the result.

"Notwithstanding the somewhat contradictory nature of the club's record your committee are of opinion, from observation of the general working of the 'sail area and length rule,' which in some form is now almost universal, that, as at present adopted, it fails to charge a sufficient penalty for increase in size, especially in the matter of sail area, and we believe that the scale of allowance or the importance of sail area in the formula for rating could be somewhat increased with good results.

"The matter of time allowance and measurement, however, is one of great importance and should be very carefully considered before changing the rules for the coming season."

The club is purely Corinthian, and its great success thus far gives additional evidence of what may be done by the proper encouragement of small craft. This season the following prizes will be offered:

A pennant to be provided for each class, to be held by each successive winner in the regular club races. A cup to be provided for each class, to be known as the "record cup for 1888." In each regular club race the first and second boats in each class to receive respectively, two points, and one point. At the end of the season, but prior to the final club race, the boat in each class having the highest number of points to become the owner of the "record cup" in her class. Any ties in number of record points to be decided by the relative positions of the boats so tieing in the final club race. A cup to be provided for each class, to be known as the "champion cup for 1888." In the final club race of the season only winners of the "champion pennants" to be allowed to enter in Classes A, B, C, and the winner in each class to become the owner of champion cup and pennant in her class. No boat is entitled to win the champion pennant or to receive points for record prize in any but the class she is entitled to enter by her actual waterline length. Course of final race to be decided by the committee.

Two special prizes will be offered this season. First—A copy of the handsomely illustrated work "Small Yachts," by C. P. Kunhardt, for the fastest time over the club course in any club race during the season of 1888. Second—A copy of the illustrated work "Yachts, Boats and Canoes," by C. Stansfield-Hicks, for the second fastest time as above. The conditions are, over the club course

from starting line to finishing line, one round. In case of any race being arranged for more than one round, the separate rounds to be timed for records in this competition. All boats to be rated for this competition by their load waterline length when in sailing trim. The time allowance to be based on the assumption that speeds vary as the square root of lengths and that the highest speed attainable is 1¼ times the square root of length, expressed in knots per hour. Full time allowance in accordance with above formula to be given.

Mr. J. O. Averill, of Brooklyn, a former member of the Atlantic Y. C., is one of the founders and leaders in the club.

SOUTHERN Y. C. REGATTA.

THE Southern Y. C., of New Orleans, sailed its first regatta of the season on May 16, the racing being most successful. The course was 15 miles, three times around a 5-mile triangle, with a fresh southerly wind, the day being fair and warm. The starters were:

CABIN SLOOPS.

Edith, P. Labouisse owner, sailed by Alex. Brewster.....1 35 30
Susie B., C. P. Richardson owner, sailed by S. Gautier 1 32 10
Zoe, R. S. Day owner, sailed by E. O'Brien.....1 32 00

CATBOATS.

Evelyn, Andry Desport owner, sailed by R. Gage.....1 39 50
Dora D., L. C. Wilt owner, sailed by A. Pons.....1 39 10
La Belle, Charles Wilson owner, sailed by Ed Dunham.....1 41 55
Mayflower, Fred Smith owner, sailed by F. Smith 1 39 46
Carrie V., C. Spiler owner, sailed by C. Spiler.....1 41 30

WORKING SCHOONERS.

Emma Hand, J. Kohler owner, sailed by J. Kohler.....1 40 48
Excelsior, L. J. Mestier owner, sailed by E. Barbarin.....1 41 55
Camille, P. F. Nouvet owner, sailed by W. Singleton.....1 41 55
Cireno, Joseph Cireno owner, sailed by J. Cireno.....1 40 48
Harry T. Howard, C. Harvey owner, sailed by S. Roach....1 40 48
F. W. Elmer, C. Christine owner, sailed by C. Christine....1 41 15

The old anchor start was for the first time abandoned by the club, and a start under way substituted, the change being a very marked improvement. The course was a rather trying one for the crews, the legs being so short that sail was constantly shifted. Starting with spinnakers set, the cabin boats made a close race for the first mark, Zoe over the line first, but following Susie B. around the first mark, with Edith last, but on the last leg she took second place. The first round was timed:

Susie B	2 36 12	Carrie V	2 59 00
Edith	2 43 08	Dora D	3 07 20
Zoe	2 44 50	Cireno	3 07 50
Mayflower	2 52 30	La Belle	3 09 30
Evelyn	2 57 00	F. W. Elmer	3 10 30
H. T. Howard	2 57 50	Excelsior	3 12 00
Emma Hand	2 58 20	Camille	3 15 48

On the second round Edith lost a chain plate and withdrew, the times of the others being:

Susie B	3 40 27	Carrie V	4 08 00
Zoe	3 49 30	Dora D	4 13 30
Mayflower	4 01 30	Cireno	4 15 32
Emma Hand	4 03 30	La Belle	4 25 14
Evelyn	4 04 10	F. W. Elmer	4 26 52
H. T. Howard	4 07 00	Excelsior	4 28 01

The last round was timed:

Susie B	4 33 48	Emma Hand	5 08 33
Zoe	4 58 09	H. T. Howard	5 13 33
Mayflower	5 04 42	Dora D	5 19 37
Evelyn	5 06 30	Cireno	5 21 16
Carrie V	5 08 03		

The full times were:

CABIN SLOOPS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Correct'd.
Susie B	1 32 10	4 33 48	3 01 38	3 01 38
Zoe	1 32 00	4 58 00	3 26 09	3 25 15
Edith	1 35 30	Disabled		

WORKING SCHOONERS.

Emma Hand	1 40 48	5 08 33	3 27 45	3 25 15
Excelsior	1 41 55	5 30 50	3 48 55	4 48 55
Camille	1 41 44	Withdrew		
Cereno	1 43 48	5 21 16	3 40 28	3 33 28
H. T. Howard	1 40 48	5 13 33	3 32 45	3 21 15
T. W. Elmer	1 41 15	Withdrew		

CATBOATS.

Carrie V	1 04 50	5 08 43	3 26 40	3 26 33
La Belle	1 41 55	5 37 03	3 40 27	3 44 23
Mayflower	1 39 40	5 04 42	3 55 08	3 23 42
Dora D	1 39 10	5 40 27	3 25 02	3 20 27
Evelyn	1 59 50	5 06 30	3 46 33	3 25 34

Susie B. wins first prize in her class, a handsome set of hand painted china; Mayflower wins first prize $20.00 in her class, with Evelyn second, $5.00; and in the schooner class Harry T. Howard wins first, $50.00, Emma Hand second, $30.00, and Cireno third, $20.00. The judges were Messrs. O. F. Valette, Harry T. Howard and William Walsh. The timers were Messrs. John Hawkins, Harry Bonnabel and James Rea. A hop was held at the club house in the evening. The next regatta will be held on June 5.

ROCHESTER Y. C.—The opening cruise occurs on May 29, the objective point being Sodus Bay. This will also be the first club race of the season as the yachts will race on their way down. At Sodus Bay the Oswego Y. C. will be met and a very pleasant time is anticipated. The time for returning will probably be May 31. As the Rochester Y. C. has now a membership of 150 and a fleet of 40 yachts, a large turnout is expected. Those members who are not attached to any yacht will be placed by Com. Newell on the morning of the cruise. It is hoped that the cutters Madge and Majel, recently bought by the members of the club, will reach here in time to participate in the opening cruise. The yacht Majel, flag-ship of the Rochester Y. C., sailed from Boston on May 5, touching at Hull on 6th, Robinstown on 8th, and after severe storm and fog through 9th, 10th and 11th reached Vineyard Haven at noon, May 12. Touched at New London on 14th, Huntington 16th, arrived at New York on 17th. Reached Albany on 19th, and is now passing through the canal, en route to Oswego. The trip from Boston to New York was very stormy with head winds and fog. Com. Newell, of the Rochester Y. C., was in command; with Vice-Com. Walbridge, Capt. H. S. Mackie, J. G. Cramer and Jno. T. Roberts. The Majel is expected in Oswego by May 24, where she will be met and escorted to Rochester by several of the local yachts.

YACHT RACING IN AUSTRALIA.—We have received the programme of an international regatta to be held in November next at Port Phillip, Melbourne, during the holding of the centennial exhibition there. The harbor of Port Phillip offers excellent water for racing in all sizes of vessels and the programme includes some thirty races, the principal one being open to all yachts, keel or centerboard, the first prize being £500 and a gold anchor valued at 100 guineas. Particulars may be obtained of the secretary of the international regatta committee, Mr. J. C. Snodgrass, Melbourne Australia.

SACHEM AND MARGUERITE.—These two yachts will sail some informal races in Boston Bay shortly, as Mr. Burgess wishes to test the two together.

LAKE Y. R. A.—The annual meeting of the Lake Y. R. A. council was held on May 12 at Kingston, Ont., the following clubs being represented: Toronto Y. C., H. Blake, W. Morse, G. E. Evans; Royal Canadian Y. C., G. Boyd, L. Y. Robertson, R. Myles; Hamilton Y. C., J. Stewart, J. F. Monk; Kingston Y. C., J. B. Carruthers, C. Hamilton, Col. Fairtclough; Belleville Y. C., W. H. Biggar, Hostage; Rochester Y. C., M. Cartwright, C. S. Davis; Oswego Y. C., John T. Mott. The following officers were elected: Pres., Com. Newell, Rochester Y. C.; First Vice-Pres., Com. McGaw, Toronto Y. C.; Second Vice-Pres., Com. Kilvert, Hamilton Y. C.; Hon. Sec.-Treas., Geo. E. Evans (re-elected), Toronto Y. C. The old classification by length and sail area was replaced by length on load waterline only, the clause being as follows: Class 1, over 30ft.; class 2, over 36 to 50ft.; class 3, over 25 to 36ft.; class 4, 25ft. and under. Each yacht will have a fixed number assigned to her to avoid the confusion of new numbers for every race. The round of regattas for 1888 was arranged as follows: Kingston, July 13; Belleville, July 16; Oswego, July 20; Rochester, July 23; Hamilton, July 28; Toronto, July 30; Royal Canadian, July 31.

DELAWARE RIVER.—Messrs. J. H. Gibson and Frank G. Rogers are having built two launches for use on Moosehead Lake. Mr. Gibson's boat, the Susan, is 35ft. 6in. on deck, 30ft. l.w.l., 5ft. 11in. beam extreme, 5ft. 8¼in. beam at l.w.l., with 6 h.p. Shipman engine. The other launch, the Sidney, is 26ft. on deck, 23ft. l.w.l., 5ft. 6in. extreme beam, 5ft. 4½in. at l.w.l. Both boats are fitted with ample air tanks and will have the Buffalo wheel. The builder is Mr. John Becket, who recently purchased the boat houses and boats at Cooper's Point from the estate of the late David Volke, to which will be added a convenient boat shop. Mr. Becket makes steam launches a specialty, although his success as a tuckup builder and in other types of sailboat is well known. He originated the bolt rope measurement, that has proved the best equalizing rule for small boats, and was commended by the FOREST AND STREAM. He has come over to Jersey to stay, and will be an acquisition to the locality. May his tent never blow down.—R. G. W.

CORINTHIAN Y. C.—The third of the spring races of the Corinthian Y. C. took place on May 15 over the club course, starting at 2:48:55 P. M. Eight boats in line. The Keystone, Fitch and Oakdale of the first class, the Item, Wilkins and Russell of the second class, and Cook and Anderson of the third class. Home stakeboat, first round; Fitch, 3:55; Keystone, 3:56:55; Oakdale out of the race, Item, 3:58:30; Wilkins 4:03:05 and went out of the race; Cook, 4:17:50; Russell, 4:32:20 and out; Anderson, 4:40:10 and out. Second round and close: Fitch, 4:50:05; Keystone, 4:51:05; Item, 4:54:20; Cook, 5:26:30. In the second of the spring races which took place on May 1, the Keystone won in the first class by 1m. 11s.; the Wilkins, in the second class by 2m. 5s. and the Anderson in the third class by 4m. 8s. The next race will take place on May 29.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C. CRUISE.—The rendezvous for the annual cruise of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. will be at Oyster Bay, on July 2, the fleet proceeding to Black Rock, New London, Shelter Island, Block Island and Newport, where it will formally disband. The usual Decoration Day sail will take place on the Bay, with a dinner at the club house in the evening.

A SCOTCH YACHT FOR AMERICA.—The 40-ton cutter building by Wm. Fife & Son at Fairlie, is for Mr. Chas. H. Tweed, owner of Shona, cutter. She will be ready in July and will sail across. Capt. Chas. Barr is now in command of Shona, but will go home by steamer and cross in the new boat.

ATLANTIC Y. C.—The annual cruise will begin on July 14. A race from New London to Greenport will be sailed, $500 being appropriated for prizes.

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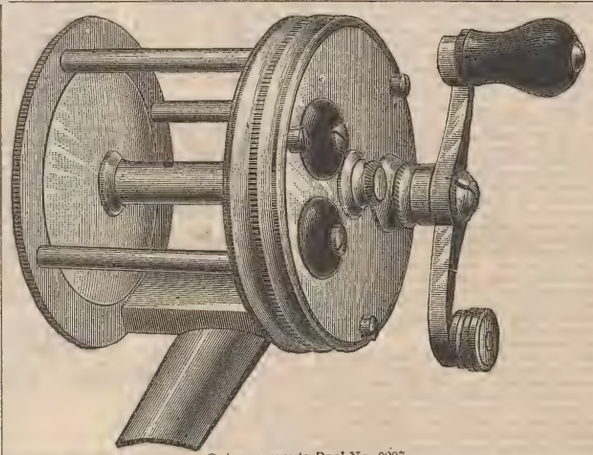


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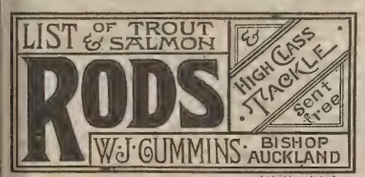
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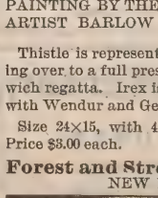
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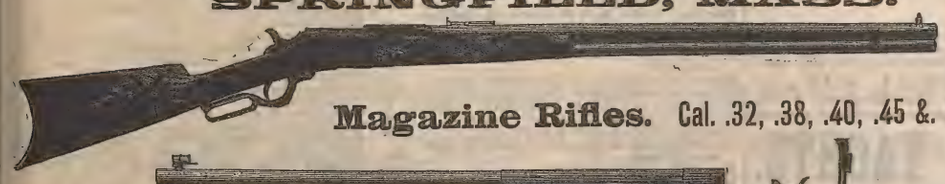


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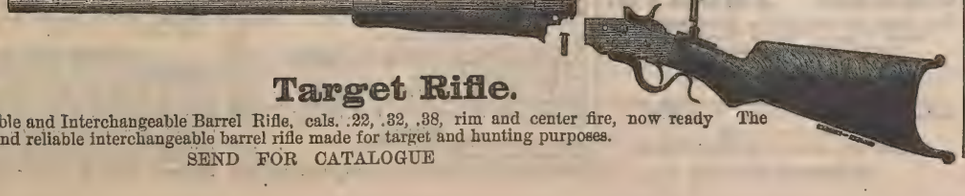
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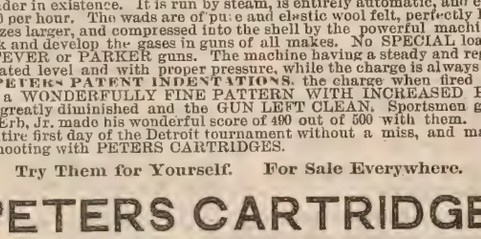
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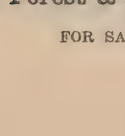
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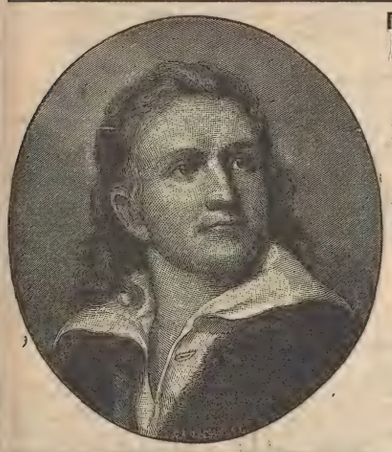
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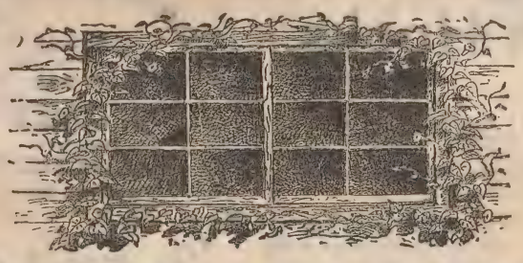
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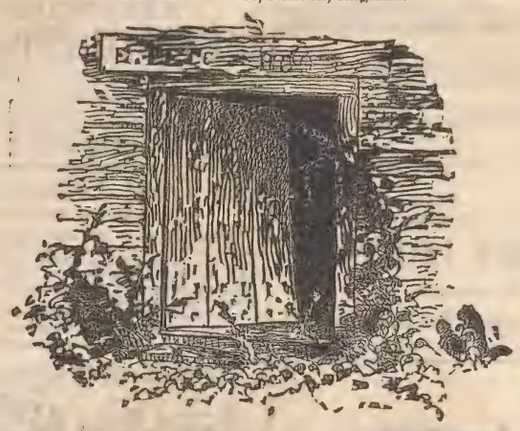
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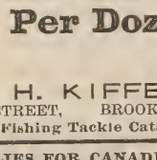
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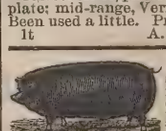
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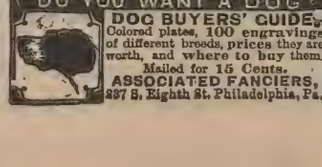
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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DOGS IN COURT.

THE courts are frequently called upon to determine nice questions of law with respect to the rights and wrongs of dogs, dog owners and the public. In all great cities especially the dogs furnish constant cause for litigation. To "let dogs delight to bark and bite" is a wise enough admonition, but the barking and biting must be done with due discretion, else the owner will find himself summoned before the judge, to show cause why the dog should not be done to death, or will perhaps be called upon to defend himself in a suit for damages.

In a recent case in New York, suit was brought by the father of a little girl to recover $5,000 damages for a dog bite. The dog belonged to a physician. The child had been sent to his home on an errand, had been bitten by the dog and confined to her bed six weeks. The doctor claimed that the dog was a quiet, inoffensive, good-natured pet, and had never bitten any one before. It has already been ruled by Chief Judge McAdam, of the General Court of this city, that a dog is entitled to one bite before it can be proven to be vicious. This ruling was cited in the present case, and in default of proof that the doctor's dog had ever bitten anybody before the suit was decided in favor of the defendant.

In another case, just settled in Brooklyn, the defendant, Henry Rusch, was less fortunate; the verdict went against him and he was ordered to pay Louis Koenig, the plaintiff, $345 damages.

Another case of interest was the one decided May 9 in the Seventh District Court, of this city. It appears that when Queen Kapiolani, of the Sandwich Islands, was in this country, she rewarded the services of a colored car porter, Lawrence Richards, by giving him a St. Bernard puppy. Not long ago, the puppy having developed into a big dog, Richards gave it into the charge of an American District Telegraph messenger, Tommy Gannon, to lead down to the steamer Cherokee, and give over to a Mr. Colley, who was a passenger on the vessel, the ultimate destination of the dog being Jacksonville, Fla. Tommy led the dog away; and that was the last heard of him. Richards brought suit against the telegraph company to recover the value of the animal. The question involved was one of proper deliverance by the company. Tommy Gannon's testimony was to the effect that he was not allowed to board the steamer and so he did not deliver the dog into the hands of Colley, but he gave it to one of the waiters on the steamer who assured him that Mr. Colley should receive it. This was held not to have been an adequate fulfilling of the company's obligations, and Justice Monell awarded Richards $125.87.

"WARRENS LEDGER."

WE have received from a number of correspondents, scattered from New Hampshire to Georgia, copies of a circular called "Warren's Ledger." It purports to be sent out by one "W. W. Warren," from No. 1227 Fulton street, Brooklyn. Its publisher advertises for dead birds, birds' nests and white mice. The munificent price of one cent apiece is offered for sparrows, finches and warblers; five cents for bluebirds, redstarts, swallows, wrens, mockingbirds and others; seven cents for Baltimore orioles, bluejays, field larks; and so on up to $25 for a pied duck. No birds will be accepted unless preserved with a special "preserving cotton," which the "Ledger" man will supply in packages at fifty cents each. Birds' nests will bring the enticing reward of one dollar per hundred.

Mr. "Warren" is long on white mice, he offers to sell them at seventy-five cents a pair; and as a seductive bait avers that "during the next few years" he will want to buy 10,000 pairs at fifteen cents a pair. The "Ledger" also heralds the wares of one "Frank B. Churchill," of No. 1237 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, who has steel traps, jack-knives and police revolvers to dispose of.

The correspondents who have sent us this circular express indignation at the inducements here held out for infractions of the laws protecting song birds. They perhaps picture to themselves a store at 1227 Fulton street into which are brought great numbers of slain songsters. As a matter of fact, however, there is no store there. No. 1227 is an apartment house; no one of the name of "W. W. Warren" lives there. The individual who sends out the "Ledger" presumably does so under a false name. No. 1237 Bedford avenue is a cigar shop. A representative of the FOREST AND STREAM, who called there to discover "Frank B. Churchill," was told that "Churchill" received his mail there, but the individual himself could not be found, and the cigar man refused to divulge his residence.

Messrs. "Warren" and "Churchill" may do an honest business, but their methods are those adopted by sawdust swindlers and others who perpetrate frauds through the mails. Their operations are less likely to diminish the song bird supply than to lessen the cash supply in the pockets of those who send for the "preserving cotton."

THE RIGHT TO DESTROY UNLAWFUL NETS.

IT has been the practice of game constables and the State Fish and Game Protectors to destroy, without process of law, nets found in waters where their use is forbidden. This practice has been in conformity with the statute, which expressly directs them to confiscate the illegal nets, Section 2, Chap. 317, Laws of 1883:

> Any net, pound or other means or device for taking or capturing fish, or whereby they may be taken or captured, set, put, floated, had, found or maintained in or upon any of the waters of this State, or upon the shores of or island in any of the waters of this State, in violation of any existing or hereafter enacted statutes or laws for the protection of fish, is hereby declared to be and is a public nuisance, and may be abated and summarily destroyed by any person, and it shall be the duty of each and every game constable, to seize and remove and forthwith destroy the same; * * * and no action for damages shall lie or be maintained against any person for or on account of any such seizure or destruction.

Under this statute it is quite within bounds to say that tens of thousands of dollars' worth of nets have been destroyed by officials and private individuals. But a case has just been decided at Watertown, which will in all probability put a stop to such summary proceedings. Certain fishermen living on Black River Bay, whose nets had been confiscated by State Fish and Game Protector Wm. N. Steele, brought suit against Steele; and also against Gen. R. U. Sherman, of the Fish Commission, and Dr. E. L. Sargent, President of the Fish and Game Association of Southern Jefferson County, under whose direction Steele had acted.

There were two minor contentions by the plaintiffs, both of which were decided against them, first, that the waters in which the nets had been seized were not included in the law, and second, that the act forbidding fishing in part of the waters of Jefferson county was unconstitutional, inasmuch as it prohibited what had hitherto been a lawful occupation for the benefit of a special class, sportsmen, and not for the public good.

Their third and chief contention, however, was that the statute, which directed the protector to confiscate the nets, was in violation of that provision of the Constitution which forbids the taking of property without due process of law.

On this Judge Williams found for the plaintiffs, holding that the statute is unconstitutional and affords no protection for Steele in making the seizure;, and he holds the defendant for the value of the net, $216, and costs of action. His rulings were:

(1.) That fishing with nets in Black River Bay or any waters mentioned in Chapter 114 of the Laws of 1886 is illegal, and those who violate the law may be indicted and also compelled to pay a penalty of $50 for each offense.

(2.) That no fish or game protector or other persons may summarily seize or destroy nets set in violation of this or any other law, and all statutes directing such seizure and destruction, without hearing or trial in court, are unconstitutional, as directing the taking of property without due process of law.

If the decision of this case shall be sustained, it will prove a serious blow to fish protection in this State. The only practicable way to break up netting in certain lawless communities is to seize and destroy the nets then and there, without waiting for "due process of law." This may not be constitutional, but it is effective, and it saves the fish. If another and less efficient mode of procedure must be followed, the work of the protectors will be impeded, and justice to poachers and pirates will be meted out with slower hand.

No candid man can hesitate, however, when the choice is between speedy punishment of fish netters on the one hand, and on the other the guaranteeing to every man of his constitutional rights. We have always held that there are abundant means of protecting game and fish without violating any principle of law, or infringing on the rights of the humblest member of society.

SNAP SHOTS.

AMONG the personals of a New York daily newspaper recently appeared an advertisement asking the whereabouts of Mr. Geo. H. Sheldon, the Fire Marshal of this city, and prompted by this the reporters at once set to work to unravel another "mysterious disappearance." It was soon discovered, however, that after a term of fifteen years of arduous service as Fire Marshal Mr. Sheldon had sent in his resignation, and to celebrate his release from office had gone off to Nova Scotia on a fishing excursion. It is hard luck if one may not go fishing without being advertised for in the daily papers; but it is not so bad as to be accused of having gone fishing with improper motives. That is what happened Col. Chas. A. Bouton, of this city, against whose property Judge Lawrence granted an attachment the other day on an allegation that he had gone "fishing to avoid his creditors." Col. Bouton promptly explained that he had not gone fishing at all, but had been absent under a subpœna to testify in another case. If incidents of this nature multiply, business men, city officers, plaintiffs, defendants, lawyers and judges will find it to their advantage to establish a public fishing register of some sort in a central point, like the FOREST AND STREAM office, where all individuals recently gone fishing or contemplating going fishing shall be compelled by law to record the fact, to the end that the public mind may be at rest until they turn up again.

The account printed elsewhere of hunting game with a camera in the Yellowstone Park is an exceedingly interesting record of novel experience. If it be a gratification to the hunter after long and arduous pursuit at length to bring down his prize and secure the trophy of skin or antlers, no less satisfaction is that which the amateur photographer experiences when after equally crafty stalking he "shoots" his game and prints on the plate the magic counterfeit of wild life. It is not every sportsman photographer to whom are given such opportunities as those enjoyed by Mr. Hofer, nor is it every one who would have the pluck and perseverance to follow up the game. The man with a gun will walk a week, or a fortnight for that matter, provided there be something to shoot at the end of the trail, but how far the man with a camera will go on the same trail remains to be demonstrated.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—X.

THAT night, Sam, Solon and Joseph were not lulled but tired to sleep by Antoine's interminable rehearsal of Canadian news, in which their chief interest was that it might come to an end. It was very confusing to hear that "Ma brudder-law, he'll come dead wid some small poxes," and then, "Ma brudder-law, he'll goin' bought it farm in T'ree River," and "Ma brudder-law gone work in mill in Mass'chusin," "Ma brudder-law, he'll want it ma fader an' mudder come leeve 'long wid it in Ogdenburg, where he'll go las' fall." But when some question was asked concerning the resurrection and ubiquity of this remarkable person, Antoine cried:

"O sacré ton sac'! Ant you'll s'pose Ah'll gat more as one brudder-law. Bah gosh! Ah'll gat more of it as Ah'll got chillens!" Poor indeed would be the Canuck of mature age who had not at least a dozen such relatives.

Antoine's recital of the various fortunes of his brothers-in-law was by no means finished, when sleep closed the ears of his unwilling listeners and he abruptly ended the first chapter.

The camp was hardly astir next morning, nor Antoine well out of his nest, where incubation of long stories had silently progressed, when he began to cackle over the lives and adventures of his sisters' husbands and his wife's brothers. Even the long-enduring patience of Joseph Hill could not keep that kindly man from uttering a sound that might be taken either as a groan or as a grunt caused by the exertion of stooping to light his pipe.

"I du most wish—I do' know, but I du quite," he said as he arose and fostered with his fingers and attentively regarded the kindling spark, "'at your sisters hedn't never merried or your womern hedn't hed no brothers, an' then you wouldn't ha' ben pestered a-tellin' baout 'em nor we a listenin'."

"It would be conjugal tu my feelin's if they wa'n't quite so numerical," Solon remarked, and when Antoine, quite unabashed by these hints, began to tell of his fifteenth "brudder-law, he'll gettin' 'long fus-rate, he'll gat two twin, t'ree tam," Sam so forgot his usual politeness as to break out:

"Dum yer blasted brother-in-laws! You'll starve us tu death on 'em. We can't live on 'em. Hurry up an' cook the breakfas', an' let them set a spell!"

Whereupon Antoine fell into a fit of sulks which silenced his tongue while it increased the unnecessary banging of the frying-pan and the clattering of the tin dishes. But these were sounds which his companions had long been accustomed to and had learned to philosophically endure. Joseph Hill remarked that "it make him feel 'sif he was to hum an' hed tol' M'ri 'at she couldn't go tu see her mother, er go tu a fun'al ten mild off."

"Did you ever da'st tu?" Sam asked.

"Wal, I da'st tu, but I do' know's I ra'ly ever did," Joseph replied after due consideration, while he poked the fire with a stick that might serve to relight his pipe; "but if I hed, I know th' 'ld ha' ben jes' sech a clatteration, the stove an' things 'ould ha' ketched it."

And Solon, as one having had experience, assented. "Yes, it is the nat'ral natur of most all created creturs tu make a audible noise someway when they're mad—women, Canucks, babies, bulls and the hull toot; if they can't du it vocabulary, they'll hammer an' kick an' carummux. A mud turkle, naow, 'at haint got no visible voice, 'ill cuss jest as wicked, a-snappin' his onspeechless jaws. It seems as 'ough the' wan't nothin' denied the comfort o' cussin', somehow."

Though Antoine vented his ill humor on his utensils, no flavor of it was imparted to the food he prepared, but on the contrary a quality that restored his good nature before the breakfast was half eaten, and its effect on the others was such that they would have listened with patience, if not absorbed interest, to a further account of his Canadian relatives and friends.

This was to be a busy day, for to-morrow they were to break camp and go at least as far as the Falls on their homeward way. For their credit as fishermen and for the pleasure of their friends at home, they must take with them fish enough to give each neighbor a mess. Danvis would expect every man of them to do his duty and bring it—a pickerel.

If the angle alone was depended on, this expectation was unlikely to be realized, for the moods of fish were uncertain. Solon and Joseph had not the acquired skill nor the gift of luck with hook and line, and Sam and Antoine could not fish for all Danvis nor the half of it. Therefore, it was decided that they should this day put their trust in the greater certainties of the silver hook and employ the fishermen who were hauling their nets every day near the mouth of Lewis Creek. Then Sam hoped he might run up that stream and try titles with some of its abundant bass, as he had more than ever wished to do since witnessing the fighting qualities of Pelatiah's Garden Island prize.

As he looked eastward from the top of the bluff beyond the broad creek and above the wall of woods, the first object that met his eye was Shellhouse Mountain, and it struck him that the outline of its long crest, rising from the north end with one short curve and another longer one to the rounded highest point, thence sloping away to the south, greatly resembled a huge fish. Not far away a kingfisher hung steadfast for a moment on vibrant wings above the shallows, then dropped like a plummet, arose almost with the upbursting splash of his plunge, and presently proclaimed his good luck with a metallic clatter of his castanets. A fishhawk, cruising vigilantly above the channel, suddenly swooped and tore from the water a prize so heavy that, in labored retreat, he barely gained the cover of the woods in time to escape the swift onslaught of an eagle, lord paramount of all air, water and earth hereabout.

"S'posin' you tackle Shellhaouse naow," Sam said as the baffled tyrant wheeled sullenly from pursuit, "I ha' no doubt you feel big enough t' think it wouldn't be more'n your sheer if 't was a fish."

Sam accepted these omens as auspicious of a good day's fishing, verifying what he had already felt in his bones and was in haste to be off.

He embarked in his canoe, the others in the scow. Going out of Little Otter and rounding the willowy sandpoint, the two craft fared across the bar toward the seining ground. Near them on the right curved the flat shore, marked here by willows, further on by a pale of rushes, the border of a great marsh that was walled south and east by the ancient forest, by the great water maples and button-woods of Lewis Creek on the north, a bay of rank marsh herbage, with islands of button bush dotting its fresh verdure with clumps of darker green. The water was so shallow, that oars and paddle often touched the bottom, crinkled with a golden net knit by sunlight and the light northern breeze.

Such voyaging was much enjoyed by Solon and Joseph, who had a wholesome dread of deep water. As the latter watched the swarms of minnows flashing their silvery sides and attended by the shadows that swam in a darker school beneath them, slipping through the tangled meshes of sunshine threads, he said: "Wal, naow, I call this a sorter sensible place for ridin' in a boat, where you c'n see what's a goin' on onderneath of you, an' if you take a notion tu, er git tired o' ridin', er your boat gits tu cuttin' up, you c'n jest git right aout anywheres an' go afoot an' go off an' let your durn'd boat cut its carlicues, or if you're a min' tu, take a holt o' the rope an' halter break it till it gits waywise, er lead it ashore. Ef I was a goin' ter hev me a lake made a puppus, I don't b'lieve I'd hev it no deeper nowheres an' this is right here. Ye see, the' couldn't nob'dy git draownded in 't 'thaout they wanted tu bad 'nough tu lay daown. an' the' 'ld be water 'nough fer fish 'at wan't tu big, an' 'nough tu drink, 'thaout 'twas better 'n this is."

"O bah gosh! Zhozeff, what you talk so foolish? "cried Antoine, "what kan' o' lake you s'posed dat was be you'll have it? De feesh be so scare for see you, he aint bit. He cook hees back wid the sun in de summer, in de winter he be freeze wid de ice. Haow you'll s'pose stimboat goin' travelled, if de water so thin he was here? Haow you'll s'pose ma brudder-law comin' from Canada in hees bateau nex' fall for git happle? Hein? He'll comin' 'f he can git ma nudder brudder-law come long of it. Ma fader hees tol' me."

"O, wal, Antwine, the fish 'ould get tame arter a spell an' when the' backs git tew hot they c'ld turn over, an' they 'ld keep good in the ice an' be 's good 's new in the spring. An' I haint got no steamboats nor bateaux, I I like tu know the airth is under me an' the water not so deep 'at like 'nough it's Chiny water on t'other side. But you c'n hev this lake jist ezackly as it is."

"Yes sah! jes' as he was, dis pooty good lake, Ah tol' you. An' sah," swelling with the pride of proprietorship, "ant you'll know de fus' man dat fan dis lake was Ferr-enchman! An' it gat hees name too-day! Champlain! Dat ant Yankee name, don't it?"

"Was he a brother-in-law o' yourn?" Sam asked, being within short earshot.

"No sah, cause he'll ant, cause he'll dead great many while 'go. But probly 'f he'll leeve two t'ree honded year an' see ma seester Marie, he'll was be; O, she'll han'somes, more han'somes as Ursule! Bah gosh! more han'somes Ah was."

"The contower of her complexion an' featur's must be most superguberous," Solon remarked.

"What I'm a wonderin' is," said Sam, "if the' is anybody in Canady 'at haint your brother-in-law, Antwine. Seem's 'ough we'd hear'd of 'nough on 'em tu fill it chuck full, an' some on 'em has got craowded aout int' the States."

"Wal, sah, boy," Antoine answered, dropping his oars and making a pretended computation on his fingers, "Ah'll b'lieve dey was two, prob'ly t'ree. Dere was de priest in Saint Cesare an' ma aunt, and'—Bah gosh! Ah'll freegit who was tudder one. But prob'ly you'll ant b'lieved Ah'll gat some brudder-law! You'll come to Canada 'long to me Ah'll showed you, boy."

"Them 'ere clams," said Joseph, still contemplating the bottom, "must be turrible happy creturs. Never in no hurry, never wantin' to go nowhere, kn•win' 't they couldn't git there 'f they did. Tu hum, wherever they git hove tu, all alone an' never gittin' scolded. I do' know, but it don't seem 's 'ough they could cuss, Solon, 'f they hed 'casion tu."

"You protrude your finger int' the' maouth an' see 'f they don't profane with a audible feelin'. The masculine paower o' their jaws is astonishin'."

"I wonder if the dum'd things is good t' eat," said Joseph, yet interested in the unio with which the sands were populous, and everywhere marked with the tracks of their slow and apparently purposeless travel, "er whether they wasn't made for nothin' only enjoyin' life."

"Ah'll try for heat it, but Ah'll ant never heat it," said Antoine. "He'll tender lak jim-rubbit,* an' ta'se mos' so good. Ah'll bile one of it two nhour, then Ah'll chaw it two nhour, an' bah gosh! he'll ant got no difference Ah can feel of it! Moosrat heat it an' tink dey can' be no better, an' dey 'll said sheephead feesh heat it, but Ah do' know 'f he can brek hees shuck, me. He can have it he 'll want it. Ah 'll ant quarly for heem wid it. Here we 'll was!"

The scow swept prostrate the rushes and made a landing that it might feel at home in, the canoe was beached alongside and the party landed. Before them a long incurved beach stretched away to the north, ending at a rocky point. The waves of immemorial years had thrown up the sand into a low breastwork that resisted now their own assaults on the marsh behind it, wherein flourished a rank growth of rushes, sedges and other aquatic plants, nourished by the undisturbed muck of its own decay. So close along the waterline that their wave-washed roots were spread like a tangled net upon the sand stood an irregular row of great water maples with tower-like trunks, buttressed, loop-holed, mossed and lichened by age, scarred by the battering rams of ice that the lake had hurled against them, with tops wind-torn and decaying, but yet sending up new smooth trunks and abroad with youthful vigor a graceful ramage of branches and fresh leafage as if they might endure for a thousand years. They are gone, now, and their ancient sites are marked only by rotting stumps on the barren unshaded shore. A meaner and deadlier foe than time or wind or waves has sapped their foundations, and years ago they were peddled out at so much a cord by their avaricious owner, who begrudged even the sands the shadow of a tree.

There were two gangs of seiners on the beach. The three men composing one gang were Canadians, those of the other Sam at once recognized as his unpleasant Garden Island acquaintances, who it would seem had not yet unearthed Arnold's hidden treasure or were masking their new opulence with this humble avocation. However it might be, he had no desire for further intercourse with them, and he and his party at once began negotiations with Antoine's compatriots.

Their chief was an old fellow of large build of greatest dimensions at the hips, tapering thence upward to his ears and downward to his bare feet. It was from the interior of this widest region, apparently, that his broken English was laboriously upheaved to the surface with intermittent guttural grunts. His face bore a grim expression of good nature and also a pock-marked red nose that much resembled in shape and color an immense strawberry. His younger assistants, who were clearing the net of sticks, weeds and clams and folding it on the broad stern of their scow, appeared to be his nephews, for they frequently addressed him as Onc' Theophile.

"Haow de du?" Sam saluted him.

"Ough! How do," Uncle Theophile grunted in labored response and then glibly gave in French an order to his nephew.

"Hevin' any luck to-day?" Sam inquired with an assumed languor of interest.

"Make, ough, one haul, ough; gat dat," Uncle Theophile answered, pointing to a bushel basket half full of pike-perch and pickerel.

"Wal, that 'll du tol'lable well" Sam said after tilting the basket till some of the bottom fish were exposed and critically examining the gaping mess, "haow much be you goin' tu tax us for, wal, say four haul?"

"Ough, twanty-fav cen' haul," Theophile answered, coiling the elm-bark seine ropes on the beach, "fo' haul, ough, dollar."

"Prehaps," said Solon, "'at them other angulars aout yunder haint so pecuniary in the' charges. Le's go an' see them."

Theophile comprehended the spirit, if not the matter of the proposal.

"Hol' John, ough, ov' dar, hees seine, ough, gat more hol,' ough, he was. He ant, ough, so longue ma seine, ough, more as half."

"Dum him! We do' want nuthin' tu du wi' him," said Sam, decidedly. "He's the chap 'at was goin' tu tax me an' Peltier tew dollars for rowin' on us over from the islan'. I druther not hev no fish 'an tu hire him."

It is not to be supposed that Antoine had been silent so long. On the contrary, he had borne well his part in an incessant interchange of French gabble with Theophile and his nephews, who no doubt were now informed of the recent discovery of his father, and to such extent as the time had permitted, of the fortunes of his brothers-in-law.

"Dese mans tol' me," he said to his companions at the end of a fresh outburst of jabber and gesticulation, "'f Ah'll helped it, dey'll give us fo' haul for eighty cen'."

"All right!" said Sam, "go ahead." And the nephews, shoving off the scow, clambered on board, one taking the oars, the other tending the seine.

They headed toward what was now an islet, though in lowest water a peninsula, lying parallel with and a hundred yards from the beach, an incline of smooth rock on this side, on the other a jagged, low escarpment, nourishing above high waterline some scant herbage, a few storm-beaten oaks and scrubby cedars. Antoine seemed to think that the service he was to render was that of chief director, and began to shout orders to the young fellows in the boat, and issue some in a lower voice to old Theophile, and though no attention was paid to them, continued to do so with no abatement of the idea that all depended on him.

The boat's course was now changed and began to describe a long curve, while the net was slowly cast out astern till the last "tommy-stick"—as the staves that spread the ends of the seine were named—went overboard with a louder splash. Then the scow headed for the beach, trailing out the bark rope till she grounded, and the crew tumbling out, began to haul on it. Antoine, now an obedient assistant, hauled with Theophile on the other rope, while the old man gave out concise orders.

"Tirer! Tirer!" or "Doucement! Douce—ment! Tirer pas ça vite!" as occasion required.

Presently the tops of the tommy-sticks appeared at the ends of the approaching curve of floats that rippled the water with a hundred wakes, and then as they climbed the long slant of the bottom and showed half their length inclined inward, one of the nephews dashed out and gave the stick at their end its proper outward pitch, while Antoine in unquestioning response to Uncle Theophile's command, waded out mid-leg deep to perform the same office for theirs.

The water inside the net was now boiling with struggling fish and the ropes were tossed with frequent splashes to frighten them back within the narrowing barrier, over which now and then some desperate captive would leap and regain freedom. Sam thought that in these instantaneous flashes of gleaming scales and glistening water drops he recognized the forms of bass, and could not help feeling glad that such gallant fish had escaped ignominious capture. But even his love of fair play could not withstand the excitement of so good a haul, and now that the ends of the net were landed and it was hauled steadily in till the bellying bag stranded its writhing and gasping burden, he was as busy as the others tossing out pike-perch, pickerel, bass, suckers, mullet, perch and sunfish that glittered on the gray sand in a great heap of mother-of-pearl, emerald, silver and gold.

"Dar, seh!" said Antoine, proudly, when the net was emptied, "ant Ah'll mek it pooty good hauls? Bah gosh! Ah'll de boy can ketch the feesh ev'ree way Ah'll man' to ketched it! De hookanline, de spear, de nets, Ah'll gat no different of it me!"

Though no one else claimed the credit or even a share of it, all were much gratified by the successful haul except the Canadians who had really made it. They seemed to feel no pride in it, but rather to begrudge having given their patrons so much for their money, and went sullenly about clearing and making ready the net.

"What's the matter ails your friends, Antoine?" Sam asked, noticing their sour looks.

"Wal, seh, Sam, Ah do' know 'f prob'ly it ant mad 'cause Ah'll ketched more feesh he was."

"Like 'nough; I never thought on't, though."

"But Ah'll ant to blem 'f Ah'll know more as he was, ant it? Dat was the way Ah'll was be mek, 'sides leetly maght Ah'll was larn."

A lumber wagon, whose jolting course across the fields had for some time been heard, now appeared, grinding its

*India rubber.

slow way over the sand to them. It was freighted with half a dozen back-countrymen eager for fish, who, seeing this seine employed, halted near the treasure-seekers and began negotiations with them. These were presently seen preparing to make a haul, while the new-comers unhitched their horses and fastened them to the hinder end of the wagon to eat their bait of hay in the shadow of the maples. This acquisition of patronage by their rivals further increased the ill-humor of the Canadians, and the sight of a big jug taken from the wagon and passed around, added bitterness to their feelings.

"I tell ye what," said Joseph, thirstily watching the passage of the social stoneware, "them ere fellers knows haow tu go a fishin'."

"Shaw!" said Sam, "nob'dy never fished no better nor hunted no better for bein' full o' sperrits."

"But," argued Joseph, "if they don't hev no luck, they c'n hev some fun, an' they're kinder prepared to stan' disapp'intment, seems 's 'ough they wus. An' jes' look at that ere feller 'at's got a holt on't naow, the one 'at fetched you an' Peltier f'm the islan', haint he? Sam Hill! won't he never le' go on't? I'll bate his mother never licked him for a holdin' his breath. I don't b'lieve she ever did, not so much as she'd orter anyway. It's a dum'd pity to waste good sperrits a wettin' sech mean sile. I c'n smell it clearn here an' it's ol' Medfo'd!" he said sorrowfully as he sniffed the favoring north breeze.

"Oh! don't feel so bad, Joseph," said Sam, "like 'nough 't ain't nothin' but water arter all or mebby cider."

"The' haint nob'dy dum'd fool 'nough tu fetch water tu the lake, I don't b'lieve, an' if it's cider thet's better'n water, the bes' way o' keepin' apples the' is. But 't ain't, it smells julluck a mad bumble bee."

"An' it's wus 'n a nest full o' mad bumble bees when it gits top on ye," said Sam, whose poor father had suffered much from the touch of that which biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

"Bah gosh!" cried Antoine, who had been intently scrutinizing the new arrival. "Ah'll bet you head dat was Onc' Lasha hol' Bob hawse! Yes seh! An' dat beeg feller was dat long John Dark dat bought it w'en Ah'll want bought it. Hoorah, Zhozeff, le's we'll go visit dat hol' hawse. Ah do' know 'f he'll ant give us introuduce of dat jawg prob'ly, hein!"

"Wal, ta' keer 'at you don't get tu well 'quainted. An' naow you c'n go ahead an' git your tother hauls, an' I'll gwup this ere crik an' see 'f I c'n ketch a bass. I'm spilin' for a tussle wi' one on 'em."

"Wal, naow, Samwell," said Joseph, "seems 's 'ough you was foolish tu go off an' leave sech fishin' 's this for the onsartinty o' not ketchin' nothin'. It don't seem 's 'ough you c'ld find no better fun 'n this."

"It's a good 'nough way tu get fish, but 't aint no gret fun fur me. The best part o' fishin' is lackin'. The' haint no fair play 'baout it, an' it makes me feel kinder mean."

"Wal, naow, Samwell," said Joseph, pondering, while he searched for his pipe in every pocket but the one it was in, "seems 's 'ough 't I was a fish, an' it mos' seems 's 'ough I was a drinkin' nothin' but water, 'at I'd livser be swep' up kinder easy in a net wi' a hull lot for comp'ny in misery an' tu be fooled wi' a worm or suthin' wi' a hook inside on't, an' then hev my jaw half tore off, julluck ol' Darkter Wood pullin' a back tooth."

"I wan't considerin' on't f'm the fish side," said Sam, "but fish does hev jes' much fun a foolin' us as we du them. Why I've seen an ol' Beav' Medder traout laugh clean tu the end of his tail when he'd peeled my hook bare naked, an' I b'lieve them 'ere 'Swagos is up tu jes' 's much fun 's a traout is."

"O, wal," said Joseph, who, having found his pipe and got it between his teeth, was now exploring his pockets with both hands for his tobacco, "if you're only a goin' —Where in Sam Hill is my terbarker?—goin' to give the fish some fun, go ahead; I guess they'll hev more'n you will, but I d' know, mebby they won't be there. They never be when I go a fishin' erless they stan' off an' gawp like a fif' calf 't haint got no tet."

ROWLAND E. ROBINSON.

THROUGH MIRAMICHI WITH ROD AND RIFLE.—III.

ON the morning of Sept. 1, a sharp thunder storm of the previous day having cooled and cleared to air, a chill nor'wester swept down the river.

Though the river dwindled much in size, it grew very pretty above, no recent fires having defaced the green woods. We passed several high blue hills or mountains, one—Spider Mountain—being very beautifully shaped—a symmetrical, ideal mountain.

Fifteen miles above Portage Brook we pitched our tent on a grassy plateau, lit a roaring fire—for there was a most unreasonable frostiness in the air—and cooked our primitive supper. About 7 P. M., Joe, having made a horn of birch bark, gave a ringing call for moose. The other man went on chopping; in fact, we violated all rules of the art of calling, we should have lit no fire, and should have made not the least noise; but we really did not expect to meet moose till we got nearer the lakes and were therefore exceedingly careless and off our guard. Joe had thrown down his horn and gone into the woods. Suddenly I heard a splash and crackling of limbs, then a low *waugh, waugh*, from a bull moose, much like the noise of a bullfrog. But the scent of our fire, or the noise we had been making, made him wary. No coaxing of Joe's could draw him nearer, although we heard him move about once or twice. He was wading in a small brook that joined the river opposite our tent, and was hidden from our view by a thick growth of small trees. About 12:30 Peter awoke us to say that he heard great splashes. This no doubt was our moose moving off, for in the morning we found his tracks going up the brook. His track prints were enormous; he must have been a monster moose.

Calling through a birch bark horn or funnel is an imitation of the voice of the cow. First the call begins with a sort of cough, then it rises loud and sonorous, falls again in cadence, becomes a subdued roar, again rises strong and full, and ends abruptly. When a full moon is rising over the lovely wilderness, and the white mists are curling upward from meadow and river, and a solemn silence has settled over the forest, to hear the stillness broken by this lone Juliet, reaching after the highest expression of feeling and passion that she knows of, sending her trembling tones vibrating through the clear air, plaintive and expressive, fairly ringing across the low cedar swamps—is something which when once heard must be ever after remembered. The effect is much heightened when one is fortunate enough to witness the response of the advancing bull. The only reply to the imploring invitation he designs to make is a brusque *waugh, waugh*, as much as to say "*Pooh, pooh*, I am coming. Don't make such fuss and feathers." He will not make himself too cheap by coming up all of a sudden, but stops ever and anon to give evidence of his superior strength and prowess, smiting down small trees by rising on his hindlegs and descending with terrific force on his forefeet; or else striking heavily his strong horns against some dead tree. So he saunters leisurely along, doubtless by such rude fashion displaying his regard, exciting boundless admiration in the breast of the patient cow. Only the young bulls come on noiselessly, either because they are afraid of the old bulls catching them and giving "it to them hot," or because they have not a sufficient sense of their value to the gentler sex and are less puffed up with vanity and conceit.

A friend of mine once heard a terrific contest during the night in a small swamp near his tent between two bull moose, dueling for a cow, which stood near waiting the result of the battle, and ready to bestow herself on the conqueror, on the principle that "none but the brave deserve the fair." The swamp was terribly torn up by the conflict; small trees were uprooted and the yielding moss furrowed as if by the plow. At last one bull considered that he had had enough, and slipped away defeated, but with regret I have to record that the brave victor did not live long to enjoy the spouse he had fairly won, but fell a victim to my friend's unerring bullet. Sometimes two bulls become tangled by the horns when fighting and both die a miserable death. It is a remarkable fact that if they hear a call miles away but once they can guide themselves in a straight line to the spot with unfailing accuracy.

On the morning of Sept. 2 we struck camp early and proceeded up the river, that here became very small and shallow. Clothed with long luxurious wild grasses that lined the edge, and with copses of hazel and alder bushes that reached out their branches to kiss the water lovingly, the banks often resembled reaches of the Upper Thames; but when the eye is withdrawn from the rich grasses and bosky masses on the shores to rest on the stern, rugged hills that rise in the background, the illusion is abruptly dispelled.

A few hundred yards from the camp the canoe swept suddenly round a sharp curve in the river, when lo! about 150yds. ahead of us on a small grassy island that marked the end of a lovely little reach of river, standing in the rank grass, was revealed an enormous cow moose, gazing at us in a beautiful attitude of attention. Startled at the sudden apparition of the canoe the animal had reared her head to attention, and plucked up her long ears, looking truly graceful and majestic, the outline of the form clearly defined against a background of thick bushes.

Joe and Peter stood as if turned to stone, watching the huge beast. Not a syllable was uttered between us. I raised the rifle and fired. My bullet fell rather low and went through the lungs. Tracking the wounded animal for about half a mile we found her in a dying state on the steep side of a beautifully wooded mountain. We found the flesh in fine condition, and stripping off the hide, which was in very good form, left the useless portions for the delectation of the bears, evidence of whose presence in large numbers appeared around us by many signs.

We reached the lakes without further adventures, killing a few partridges and some bluewing and shield ducks as we went along. At the outlet of the Upper Lake we caught a number of silvery-sided trout, very sweet eating, very much superior in flavor to the large and coarse trout we had been killing below.

The lakes, with the exception of the Upper Lake, which is environed by a fine sierra of well-wooded hills, would not strike Nova Scotians as remarkably beautiful, for they are much inferior to their famous Rosignol chain of lakes in Queen's county and dozens of others that could be named; but they are rather celebrated in this part of New Brunswick. They are well wooded to the very brink with a tangled, impenetrable forest, and are much resorted to by wildfowl. We saw numbers of hawks and one golden eagle on the wing, and in the evening found our camp visited by two immense, long-eared owls. Musquash abounded and plashed about the lakes in great numbers. Their houses, shaped like domes, were very numerous on the shallow reed marshes.

Whenever a camp was made here the familiar moose birds or the Canadian jays flitted around us in great numbers and acted as scavengers, gleaning up the scraps of meat that were thrown out. They have remarkable powers of mocking or imitating almost any noise. They frequently whistle like a man, and mock all the forest songsters in turn. Joe says if a dog is starving he will not touch their flesh however temptingly cooked—on the principle perhaps that one of the scavenger tribe is sacred to the rest.

On returning down stream we disturbed a bear in a small cove or bayou, and heard him go splashing away, but were too late to get a shot at him.

Visiting our bear trap a mile below our camp, we were delighted to find a fine bear lying prone in it, lately dead. The coat was in fair order for this season of the year, but does not assume that glossy rich appearance till the cold weather sets in, when the fur is of much greater length. The carcass was very fat, and was much enjoyed by the Indians, but I did not attempt it. The skin Joe dried by stretching with cords on a frame of stakes. We found our provisions all right, but a bear had visited the tent and eaten some large trout we had left drying on a cross pole, bearing the supports quite to the ground by his heavy weight. Doubtless in another night or two he would have summoned up sufficient courage to break into the tent.

The episode gave another instance of Joe's superstition. He had told me that morning he knew we would get some heavy game to-day. "Why, Joe?" "Oh, sir, I felt my back ache this morning and twitch, so I knew I was going to carry a heavy load of meat. Besides that I stepped on a stone that quivered and shook under my foot, and that is a sure sign of game."

We also had more bear stories of course. An Indian without a gun was once chased by an infuriated she bear, whose cub he had robbed. His only refuge was a hollow tree, down which he lowered himself with his captive. The old bear descended bear fashion, tail first. The Indian seized her by the stumpy tail, whereupon he was drawn to the top, and giving the bear a thrust off, remained at the summit of the stump, master of the situation.

Joe was once hunting on the Mata-me-din, a tributary of the Restigouche, that defines the boundary line between New Brunswick and Quebec. Now in the former province there is a bounty of $3 for a bear snout, but none in Quebec. Joe had caught an immense bear in a large steel trap by the foot and found him marching around shouldering the pole to which the trap was attatched, biting savagely at the knots and boughs of trees and inflicting terrible wounds on the defenseless wood. Joe knew there was no bounty if he shot him there on the Quebec side, so driving him across the brook he despatched him on New Brunswick soil; an instance of a sudden rise in the value of meat, for the bear by going a few yards raised his price by $3.

Another clever Indian cut off the snouts of two large Newfoundland dogs, and producing them before the magistrate, demanded the bounty money. Being asked for the customary oath he said: "Swear me in Indian, me no understand English well." "All right," said the unsuspecting justice. The wily red man then swore in the Indian tongue that he had killed two large black dogs, and pocketed the coin.

When we returned to camp Joe said, "Everything all right. No Indian devil been here?"

"Indian devil! Joe, what do you mean by that?"

"Oh, sir; sometimes he gets in camp and throws everything in the fire, and breaks up things in the tent. When he goes away sometimes he leaves tracks like a man, sometimes fox, and sometimes lucifee. Once my father said he heard of a man catching him. He had taken a lot of powder wrapped up in birch bark and put it in the fire. When it went off it rolled his eyes round till the whites were out and he could see nothing at all. The man came in and catched him and tied him to a tree outside the camp. Every day he licked him, morning and evening, too. But after seven days Indian devil run away and left tracks like a dozen men."

A veritable Puck indeed. Probably Joe's version of an old nursery tale that Indian mothers tell their children, as English Jack the Giant Killer. Coco-Soo, or Kat-Mous, is the name of the Indian devil, and some such name does duty for the wolverine—an animal now almost extinct. Once he was caught (on the authority of Joe again) by placing a man's hat on a sharp upright stake; leaping down on his supposed victim, he forthwith impaled himself. Sometimes he makes moose meat spoil; he wets the powder in the gun; springs the bear traps; calls up the bull moose by imitating the cow, and then laughs at him. How much these tales remind one of Shakespeare's impish creation.

ARTHUR P. SILVER.

LAKE MISTASSINI.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The negotiations for the settlement of the boundary between Ontario and Quebec, coupled with the action of the Quebec Geographical Society, having aroused public interest in the region beyond the Height of Land and in the true size of Great Lake Mistassini, an arrangement was entered into between the governments of the Dominion and the Province of Quebec, represented by the Geological Survey of the one and the Crown Lands Department of the other, to send out an expedition in 1884 at joint expense, to ascertain the character of the country and to scale the lake.

Mr. John Bignell, a veteran land surveyor and explorer whose life has been almost entirely spent in the woods, was by mutual consent selected as the head of the expedition and formally appointed to the command of the survey of Mistassini. Of those placed under his instructions one was a young man employed by the Geological Survey at Ottawa, who was sent out to make geological observations and collections. This young man was not a surveyor, and therefore, before joining the expedition in its work of exploration he was indentured to Mr. Bignell as a student. I have before me a copy of an official complaint made by the chief of the expedition in which he brings charges against the young geologist of insubordination and disobedience, and of having finally caused the failure of the expedition by his refractory conduct. In endeavoring to rush ahead of his chief while the latter was detained on an ordered survey of the Bersimits, the student lost himself and would undoubtedly have perished but for falling in with a Nascapee Indian named Neposhu, who had come across his tracks while visiting his traps, and knowing him to be out of his course, had followed up and brought him to a halt, while the Indian himself returned to Lake Onishtagan to await the arrival of the main body of the expedition and direct it to the location of the lost and erring one. This incident should be a sufficient warning to deter any inexperienced explorer from attempting to draw the trail that leads to Mistassini, and illustrates the absurdity of depending upon existing plans and maps of the route, all of which were at this in possession of the lost student. The necessary time in looking up and bringing back the geologist and his men occupied a month, during which the stock of provisions came near running out, and the season was so far advanced that the expedition lost the best part of a season's operations. Arrived at Mistassini, Mr. Bignell's student deserted him and returned to Ottawa against his orders, in company with the couriers that were sent back to civilization with dispatches via Lake St. John. He succeeded in his efforts to supplant his chief, and when he returned to Mistassini in the following spring he was armed with a letter of recall for Mr. Bignell, and accompanied by a party of five, having secured instructions to continue himself the survey of the lake.

The apprentice surveyor was none other than Mr. A. P. Low, of Ottawa, and the result of his alleged exploration of Mistassini is the famous Low report and map which has excited so much adverse comment and critisism on the part of all Canadians who have interested themselves in the subject.

From a communication addressed by Mr. Bignell to the Geographical Society of Quebec at the request of some of its members, I have been permitted to extract the following criticism of Mr. Low's report:

"His report that the great lake is about 100 miles long naturally causes great surprise, as it is so entirely at variance with all previously received information on the

subject, notably from Mr. Geo. Burgess, who has been in charge of the Hudson's Bay Company's post there for seven years, and who stated that he had traveled up the lake 150 miles from the post and then he could learn nothing from the Indians as to the distance from that point to the head of the lake except that beyond that 'it was very far,' and also from Mr. William Miller, in 1885, who had then been in charge of the same post for eight years and who stated that he had traveled the lake 120 miles from the post, but could gather no information as to the distance to the head. If report from the men connected with his own expedition can be relied upon, he never went to the head of the great lake at all, but with the remark that he had seen enough of it for his purpose, turned back at a certain point where it narrowed into the deceptive appearance of an entering river, in order to get back to the post in time to catch the Hudson's Bay Company canoes going down by the Rupert's River to Rupert House and thence homeward."

I am prepared to admit that I see no reason why Mr. Low's map should not be tolerably correct so far as it goes, since all south of the lake's discharge by the Rupert River has been previously explored, and it would not be a difficult task, even to a surveyor's apprentice, to complete the scaling of its outline so far as represented by Mr. Low. That he explored no further than the supposed mouths of the apparent entering rivers represented at the extreme north of his plan of the lake, is admitted by those who accompanied him.

Now either the so-called Great Mistassini is altogether a myth, or this lake depicted by Mr. Low is simply one of its bays, connected with it by the supposed entering river —a narrow strait some three four miles or so in length. Without a definite knowledge of what lies beyond the northern limit of Mr. Low's map, I have no intention of imitating him in either fixing or questioning an imaginary limit for the lake. It is his dogmatic positiveness about a great uncertainty, that all who have interested themselves in the subject are justified in protesting against. This Mistassini problem has engaged the earnest attention of a number of foremost Canadians, and it may be restful to some of your correspondents who have insinuated somewhat in their regard, to know that none of them own building lots upon its shores or have taken stock in any mammoth hotel scheme depending for success upon the booming of its size and surroundings. It matters not to them, individually, whether the lake be 100 or 300 miles is length, but they are desirous of seeing the enigma solved, once for all, and are not likely to be deterred from their object by anything of so unsatisfying a character as Mr. Low's report and accompanying map.

A Mr. Lachanel, who was for twenty-three years employed by the Hudson's Bay Company at Mistassini, recently drew a rough sketch of the lake for a friend of mine, the southerly and smaller portion of which corresponded somewhat in shape with Mr. Low's map. Just where the latter terminates at the north he drew a narrow neck or straits, and then spread out therefrom the lines representing the two sides of an immense body of water, which stretches away, according to his story, beyond his knowledge. This corroborates the prevailing Indian ideas on the subject. It is in keeping with the allegations of Mr. Gregor Burgess and of Mr. William Miller, both well qualified and reliable authorities. Against such testimony we have that of Mr. Low. Is it surprising that we are not inclined to accept his report as a final and satisfactory solution of the mystery?

I have too high an opinion of the intelligence of your American readers to suppose that they can be satisfied with the speculative and imaginative reports concerning Mistassini which are so unsatisfying to the governmental, scientific and geographical authorities of our Province.

One word more and I will pull up. Mr. Hallock has described the supposed route to Mistassini and Mr. Low has placed his seal of approval upon the directions given. Mr. Hallock has never been to Mistassini, and Mr. Low lost himself on the way thither. Those who ambition a similar experience have the route very clearly pointed out for them. But conversant as those gentlemen may be with the vast sweep of forest wilderness lying between Mistassini and Lake St. John, they are playing the part of blind guides to those whom they are directing from Quebec to Lake St. John. In apparent ignorance of the fact that the whole journey may be made to the very shores of the lake in a Pullman car in some ten to twelve hours of time, Mr. Hallock describes the old-time route by way of the Saguenay River to Chicontimi, and thence by tedious overland drives to Roberval, involving a trip of two or three days. And Mr. Low approves the directions given by Mr. Hallock! E. T. D. CHAMBERS.

QUEBEC, May 18.

Natural History.

THE AUDUBON MONUMENT.

A MEETING of the several committees who have in charge the soliciting subscriptions for the Audubon Monument Fund was held Tuesday May 22, at Columbia College. Reports of progress were made, and the various collections handed over to the General Treasurer, Dr. N. L. Britton. Among the amounts reported were the following:

For the FOREST AND STREAM Sportsmen's Fund:		
FOREST AND STREAM	$25 00	
E. D. Ward	2 00	
Frank L. Page	2 00	
Peter G. Lamont	2 00	
L. H. North	2 00	
Isaac McLellan	2 00	
S. C. Clark	1 00	
Sportsman	1 00	
An Admirer	1 00	$38 00
For the AUDUBON SOCIETY Fund:		
Forest and Stream Publishing Company for the Audubon Society	$25 00	
Miss Florence A. Merriam	5 00	
Mrs. E. S. Foster	1 00	
Mrs. Henry N. Dodge	1 00	
Miss Mary D. Dodge	50	
Mrs. Sophia Hemp	25	
Earle A. Brooks	25	$33 00
Total held by FOREST AND STREAM for Audubon Monument		$71 00

The A. O. U. Committee reports subscriptions for April and May to date amounting to $65, less $5.87 for expenses, $58.23.

SOME AUTUMN BIRDS OF THE ST. MARY'S LAKE REGION.

BY GEO. BIRD GRINNELL.

A FEW words may be necessary to explain the fragmentary character of these notes. The trip on which they were chiefly made extended through October and the first half of November, 1887, a season which, in this region, is the beginning of winter. All the summer residents had departed, and only the latest migrants and the winter birds remained. The excursion was in no sense a collecting trip, and only the more conspicuous species were noted. No species is positively mentioned in the list which was not identified to my satisfaction. These notes are of value only as indicating the ornithological possibilities of the region, which will be seen to be great, and it is with the hope of inducing some other to attempt the work which I myself may not be able to undertake next season that I here put them on record.

My most cordial thanks are due to Dr. J. C. Merrill, U. S. A., who has made an especial study of the birds of Montana, for valuable hints and assistance in the preparation of this list.

Colymbus auritus—Eared Grebe.—This species was quite abundant on the St. Mary's Lakes, and on the little prairie lakes about the heads of Milk River in October.

Colymbus nigricollis californicus—Horned Grebe.—Abundant with the last, and, like it, had lost its breeding dress.

Urinator imber—Great Northern Diver.—Several were seen, and they were frequently heard, on the Lower St. Mary's Lake.

Sterna— —.—A tern which was probably *S. hirundo* or *S. fosteri*, was abundant on the Lower St. Mary's Lake during September and October. They were feeding on the young whitefish, and were busy over the shallows near the Inlet, where a considerable number were windbound for several days. I was unable to secure a specimen for examination, and so cannot state the species.

Larus delawarensis, Ord.—Ring-billed Gull.—This species was seen on several occasions on the Lower Lake during the month of September, 1885, and October, 1887, in company with the terns mentioned above, resorting to the same sandbars to rest, and mingling with the smaller birds most harmoniously.

Phalacrocorax dilophus—Cormorant.—A single individual was observed in the Upper Lake below the Narrows, Oct. 15, 1887.

Pelecanus erythrorhynchos—White Pelican.—But one individual seen. This was at Pike Lake, a warm and muddy, though deep, prairie lake, near the foot of Chief Mountain. It came in from the north just before sunset on the evening of Oct. 11, and passed the night on the lake.

Lophodytes cucullatus—Hooded Merganser.—Two were killed on Cut Bank, near the crossing at Indian John's, by Mr. J. W. Schultz, Sept. 1, 1885.

Merganser serrator—Red-breasted Merganser.—This species was abundant, with many other species of waterfowl, on the Lower Lake late in October last.

Merganser americanus—Goosander.—Seen once or twice on the Lower Lake in October, 1887.

Anas boschas—Mallard.—Extremely abundant throughout the whole region traversed. Found feeding in open water late in November, and no doubt a few remain throughout the winter on mountain streams.

Anas discors—Blue-winged Teal.—Abundant on lower lake in September, but here as elsewhere one of the earliest among the migrants.

Anas carolinensis—Green-winged Teal.—Abundant everywhere in open water up to November. In August, 1875, I found this species breeding in considerable numbers on Smith's River, Montana, the young, probably a second brood, being then only a few days old. The southernmost point at which I have met with this bird breeding was on Michigan Creek, in North Park, Colorado, where in 1879 I saw a female with a brood of downy young.

Anas strepera—Gadwall.—Abundant on the shallow prairie lakes on Milk River Ridge and to the northward. Undoubtedly breeds here, as it certainly does further to the eastward in Montana, and to the south in Wyoming.

Anas americana—Widgeon.—Abundant through September and October, but departing for the south before the first of November.

Spatula clypeata—Shoveller.—Very abundant, associated with the teal, widgeons, mallards and gadwalls on the prairie lakes, and on the lower St. Mary's. Leaves for the south late in October.

Dafila acuta—Pintail.—Seen in small numbers on the prairie lakes on Milk River Ridge. Not nearly so abundant as the other fresh-water ducks.

Aythya americana—Redhead.—Abundant on the St. Mary's Lakes in October, and according to Mr. J. W. Schultz, always numerous on Duck, or Helen's Lake during the fall migration.

Aythya vallisneria—Canvasback.—I had heard from duck shooters of the occurrence of birds which they supposed were canvasbacks or redheads in this region, but had met with no one who could certainly distinguish between the two species. On the lower St. Mary's Lake during the bitter cold weather of October, 1887, I was able to identify both species in considerable numbers.

Aythya marila nearctica—Scaup Duck.—Abundant on the lower St. Mary's Lake late in October, 1887.

Aythya affinis—Lesser Scaup Duck.—Abundant in October on the prairie lakes, and when these froze up, collecting with the other fowl on the lower St. Mary's.

Glaucionetta——Goldeneye.—Whistlers were abundant on the lower St. Mary's Lake in October, and were among the last of the fowl to leave for the south, but as I was unable to secure a specimen for examination I cannot say whether they were the common goldeneye, or Barrow's, or both.

Charitonetta albeola—Bufflehead.—Very abundant on the St. Mary's Lakes in October, and like the last named species, remaining after most of the other fowl had departed. Coues reports it as nesting along Milk River and its tributaries, and in the summer of 1875 I found young unable to fly in Deep Creek or Smith's River, not far from old Camp Baker, Montana, about latitude 47°.

Erismatura rubida—Ruddy Duck.—Very abundant on all lakes of the St. Mary's region in October.

Chen hyperborea—Snow Goose.—Among the many thousands of white geese seen in this region during October, only three specimens were identified as belonging to this species. Though sometimes feeding with the Canada geese and roosting with them on the flats of the lower lakes, these three birds kept by themselves most of the time and fed with the ducks in the shallows where the Inlet enters the lake. They made their appearance October 25 and remained for three days thereafter.

Chen rossii—Ross's Goose.—This species was first seen October 1, migrating in flocks of from twenty to one hundred individuals. They were not at first recognized, but were taken for snow geese. During the march, however, a Blood Indian, who was traveling with us, took a long shot with a rifle at a flock which were feeding on the prairie, and killed one, which I saw toward evening and purchased. I myself saw none at rest, but up to the last of October these birds were constantly passing over the lakes and crossing the mountains on their way south. The direction of their flight was toward Flathead Lake, and it will probably be found that these birds make some stop there on their way south. I believe that there are but two previous Montana records for Ross's goose—Baird, Brewer and Ridgway, "Water Birds," I., p. 446, and *Auk*, III., p. 274. While at Bird's ranch on the South Fork of Milk River, I saw a flock of about thirty of these birds, one of which had a long streamer attached to one of its legs. This was much too thick for a line or rope, and seemed to be a rag or possibly a piece of twisted net, and fluttered in the bird's flight six or eight feet behind it. It looked thicker than the bird's neck, but did not appear to impede its flight at all, though it was last but one of the flock. The cry of the wavies is very musical, and heard on a still day falling from the sky above gives a very pleasing effect.

We roasted the goose killed by the Indian and found it fat and delicious eating.

Branta canadensis—Canada Goose.—Very abundant at the St. Mary's Lakes all through the month of October. They do not come until the last of September, and some remained into November, when we took our departure. No doubt *hutchinsii* occurs, but I recognized only the larger form.

Olor buccinator—Trumpeter Swan.—Abundant on the lower lakes. The first seen about the middle of October. A large proportion of those observed were evidently young of the year.

Gallinago delicata—Wilson's Snipe.—Two specimens were seen in early October on the Inlet, near the head of Lower Lake.

Dendragapus obscurus richardsonii—Richardson's Dusky Grouse.—Further investigation is needed to determine the relations of *richardsonii* and *obscurus* in this region. I am inclined to think that both occur here, or perhaps a better way to put it is that they intergrade in this region. Abundant.

Dendragapus franklinii—Franklin's Grouse.—Common in the timber throughout this region. This species, like its near relative, the spruce partridge of Canada, is singularly gentle and unsuspicious. It is the "fool hen" of Montana, though in other localities in the West this name is given to other grouse. When alarmed it flies into the branches of a tree and appears to pay little attention to the disturber of its rambles. No doubt it could often be captured by a noose at the end of a short pole, as I have seen *D. canadensis* taken. Its food consists largely of the needles of the pine and spruce.

Bonasa umbellus umbelloides—Gray Ruffed Grouse.—This seemed to be the commoner form about the St. Mary's Lakes. At the same time I saw there ruffed grouse which were as red as any that I have ever seen in the Eastern States. Abundant in the pines and among the quaking aspens down close to the lake shore. In autumn feeds largely on the leaves and berries of the "larbe."

Lagopus leucurus—White-tailed Ptarmigan.—Common high up on the mountains. They were usually seen either close beneath the wall rock above timber-line, or in the "basins" scooped out of the mountain side by the action of water, in which grew low junipers and stunted pines and spruces. Their tracks in the snow and their feathers were more often seen than the birds themselves. Usually they are gentle and unsuspicious, but on one occasion while I was hunting sheep, four of these birds came flying up a little valley and alighted near me; they were unusually wild, and flew, one by one, when I was still 30yds. distant. As I walked toward them one of them walked up and down on a flat rock, with his tail slightly elevated and cackled shrilly, the note being exactly that of a domestic hen when frightened, but without the final high note with which that species usually terminates its note of alarm. The tones in their manner of utterance reminded me somewhat of one of the calls of the sora rail, but the notes were fuller, broader and louder. When the birds flew they uttered the same sharp cackle. These birds were in full winter plumage November 11, and I learn that the white dress is here assumed in September, the change being completed by the last of that month. This, I believe, is the first record of this species in Montana, though of course it has been well known that it must occur there.

Pediocœtes phasianellus columbianus—Columbian Sharp-tailed Grouse.—Abundant on the plains and up at the edge of the timber.

It will be seen that no less than five species of grouse are found in this region. Of the species mentioned, the sharp-tail inhabits the prairie and the willowy ravines in the foothills and along streams; the ruffed grouse are found along timbered creeks and along the lake shore; Franklin's grouse lives in the thickest timber in damp cool situations, and in narrow cold valleys; the dusky grouse is found, after the broods have grown up, on the mountain sides, while the ptarmigan have their home among the rocks and snows, and in the brush-grown "basins" where the white goats are found.

Zenaidura macroura—Mourning Dove.—A single individual was noted at the lower end of Lower Lake, October, 30, 1887.

Cathartes aura—Turkey Vulture.—Common over the prairie in early autumn 1885.

Circus hudsonius—Marsh Hawk.—Common on the prairie in September 1885 and early October 1887.

Archibuteo ferrugineus—Ferruginous Roughleg.—Common on the prairie in 1885, and on high sandstone cliffs on Milk River where it had undoubtedly bred.

Buteo borealis calurus—Western Redtail.—Common among foothills and on plains in September, 1885, and in 1887.

Aquila chrysaëtos—Golden Eagle.—Abundant about the St. Mary's Lakes.

Haliœetus leucocephalus—White-headed Eagle.—Not as numerous as the preceding, but three or four full-plum

aged individuals were seen. One or two of these birds seemed to try every day to catch some of the geese which fed at the head of the Lower Lake, but without success so far as I could observe.

Falco mexicanus—Prairie Falcon.—A common species seen on the plains and on the Upper St. Mary's Lake.

Falco peregrinus anatum—Duck Hawk.—Seen but once on a bluff overlooking Red Eagle Creek in a blinding snowstorm. The bird was feeding on a female shoveller duck which it had beheaded, and did not fly until I was within 6 or 8ft. of it.

Pandion haliaëtus carolinensis—Fish Hawk.—Seen several times in September, 1885, on Lower St. Mary's Lake.

Asio accipitrinus—Short-eared Owl.—Seen several times on the heads of Milk River.

Ceryle alcyon—Kingfisher.—Taken on Cut Bank Creek near "John's" in September, 1885.

Dryobates villosus harrisii—Harris's Woodpecker.—Occurs in the mountains. How commonly I cannot say. Specimens were seen on Swift Current in November, 1887.

Dryobates pubescens gairdnerii (?)—Gairdner's Woodpecker.—I am not positive that it was this form that I saw at the foot of Lower Lake in November, 1887, but it was a downy woodpecker.

Picoides americanus dorsalis—Alpine Three-toed Woodpecker.—A specimen taken on Swift Current in November, 1887, where the species was abundant, is referred to this form.

Pica pica hudsonica—American Magpie.—Sufficiently common throughout this region.

Cyanocitta stelleri macrolopha—Steller's Crested Jay.—Common in the pine forests of the region up to the rocks.

Perisoreus canadensis capitalis—Rocky Mountain Jay.—Abundant throughout the timber. Every mountain man is familiar with this bird, and has been amazed by its remarkable familiarity. A writer in FOREST AND STREAM recently said of it:

"They are incomparably impudent, and their daring compels your admiration. If they happened to care for it they would have no hesitation in trying to steal the nose off your face. Perhaps they could succeed in doing it, who knows? At all events they would make a bold effort for it. To use an expressive Western phrase 'they would steal the cross off a mule'—if they took a fancy to it. A gray jay has no hesitation in alighting within three feet of your face and winking at you in a rakish rollicking way as much as to say, 'Don't you wish you could catch me?' He will stand on the legs of a deer which is hanging in a tree while you are skinning it, and will dart down to the ground after every little bit of meat or fat that drops from your knife. Sometimes two or three will stand about your feet, almost like hens about a person who is feeding them. You can entice them almost up to your hand by judiciously tossing bits of meat to them, making each one fall a little nearer you than the last.

"And yet they understand very well how to take care of themselves, do the gray jays. Talk about catching a weasel asleep, why a weasel is a fool to a gray jay! They watch you suspiciously with their keen black eyes, always on the alert, ever ready to take flight to avoid a snare. Treat them as generously as you please, they will not trust you. They have borrowed their motto from the Mantuan bard, and each one of them lives up to it most religiously, and thinks, if he does not say, *Timeo Danaos, et dona ferentes*. Still they plunge down on to your meat or close to your fire with an audacious flirt, which makes you feel that the camp really belongs to them and that you are only an intruder, and ought, if you have any modesty about you at all, to withdraw and take yourself off into the timber. Then there is a flirt of wings and tail, a sort of experimental trial of the limbs to see that they are in good working order in case they should be suddenly called on to use them. The next thing is to raise themselves to full height as if standing on tiptoe to get a good look on all sides. A couple of hops bring them to the coveted morsel. If it is not too large they carry it off bodily to a neighboring branch, and then holding it under one foot, hammer and tear it until it is so divided that it can be swallowed: but if it is a large piece of meat, they tear off bits and strips until they have a good beakful, and then fly to a safe distance to eat it, returning almost immediately for more. They sometimes cling and hang to a piece of meat like titmice, upside down. Usually only one will be present at a time, and the moment he leaves his position, another takes his place. If two should happen to alight together, the younger almost immediately retires, for the other holds himself very straight indeed, slightly erects the feathers of his head and utters a low flute-like whistle, which seems to be a note of warning, and is almost always respected. They are not satisfied with taking what they want to eat, not at all. After they have satisfied their appetites, they continue to come and plunder, carrying off their booty and laying up in secret storehouses that they have far above the earth, where it will be safe from the depredations of any but feathered thieves."

The great voracity exhibited by the gray jay has probably been noticed by many a traveler in the mountains, but I am not aware that it is known that they lay up secret stores of food, as is indicated in the paragraph just quoted During a November day, when I remained alone in the camp, I watched a family of these birds who were feeding on the meat of a sheep which I had killed the day before. Their visits were so continuous that it was evident they were not eating all that they took away. They would peck at the meat until throat and bill seemed full of meat and then would fly off into the forest. By following them I soon learned where they were storing their stolen goods. The branches of the tall firs and spruces were festooned near their extremities with tufts of white "moss," which hung down in bunches varying in size from that of an egg to as large as a man's fist. The jays would alight near one of these, and after cautiously looking about, as if to make sure that no one was watching, would hop out to the end of the branch, and seeming to work a hole in the bunch of "moss," would deposit the meat there, at once returning to the camp-fire for another load. I saw no bird visit the same bunch twice.

It may be questioned whether this food was hidden with the distinct idea that it might prove useful at a future time. It is perhaps quite as probable that the act was merely the exercise of the acquisitive tendency which is characteristic of many crows and jays.

Corvus corax principalis—Raven.—Seen and heard on more than one occasion on Lower St. Mary's Lake.

Picicorvus columbianus—Clarke's Nutcracker.—Not very abundant, but seen on the high mountains about Red Eagle Lake and in the valley of Cut Bank Creek in the mountains.

Sturnella magna neglecta—Western Meadowlark.—Abundant in the prairie country.

Scolecophagus cyanocephalus—Brewer's Blackbird.—A single young bird was seen in the bitter cold weather of late October, 1887. It was wading in the water in a sheltered place on the lake shore picking insects out of the water.

Pinicola enucleator canadensis—American Pine Grosbeak.—Quite abundant in the mountains about Red Eagle and Cut Bank, and no doubt elsewhere. Several very highly plumaged males were observed, and many of the birds were singing sweetly even during the snowstorms. This is the first record for Montana, I believe.

Loxia curvirostra minor (?)—American Crossbill.—Crossbills, believed to belong to this form, were rather abundant in the mountains, and their shrill whistle was often heard.

Leucosticte tephrocotis—Gray-crowned Finch.—Extremely abundant high up on the mountains, where they dwell among the bare rocks and snowdrifts. Only seen in the valleys during the worst storms. I have some reason to believe that two forms exist here.

Plectrophenax nivalis—Snowflake.—Abundant about the middle of November on Milk River Ridge, in the valley of Milk River and generally over the prairie.

Rhynchophanes mccownii—McCown's Longspur.—Abundant as a migrant on the prairie in September, 1885.

Zonotrichia leucophrys—White-crowned Sparrow.—Seen frequently in the underbrush along the shores of the Lower Lake during the month of October.

Spizella monticola ochracea—Western Tree Sparrow.—Quite abundant during the coldest weather of October, 1887, in the same situations as the last species.

Junco —.—At least one species of junco was common on the mountains, but I am unable to positively identify it.

Passerina amœna—Lazuli Finch.—I was surprised on the 18th October to see a male of this species in the brush on the lake shore.

Ampelis garrulus—Bohemian Waxwing.—This species was extremely abundant about the St. Mary's Lakes, and scarcely a day passed without one or more flocks being seen. They appeared to prefer the mountain side to the valley, though flocks were seen a number of times among the firs and spruces of the Inlet flat.

Coues, in "Birds of the Colorado Valley" (p. 463), says: "The impertinence of the English term 'chatterer,' as applied to birds of this genus, has been frequently criticised by writers, the species being notably silent, or only sibilant," and further on suggests that "we may readily suppose that the enormous multitudes which sometimes appear make a great deal of noise, about the quality of which people were not very particular when they came to call the birds 'chatterers'."

I first saw these birds at the head of the Lower Lake when a flock of perhaps twenty-five flew over me, and it seemed that each individual was uttering a rather loud sibilant whistle, the general effect being that of a continuous loud twittering, the volume of sound being large for the number of birds that produced it. Afterward I frequently heard this sound from flocks on the wing, and it gave me an entirely new notion of the vocal powers of the birds.

The waxwings are restless, uneasy birds, flying in close flocks of from twenty to one hundred individuals. On alighting they scatter out a little, but two or three are almost always close together. Sometimes they move sideways on a branch, after the manner of a parrot, to approach each other more closely; and I saw two, which after nestling up close to each other in very affectionate fashion, touched bills as if kissing. They do not seem to remain long at rest, and just after they have fairly settled themselves, a sudden impulse will seize them and they will whirl away for a short distance, and perhaps in a few moments return to the same or a neighboring tree.

When seen by me in October they were migrating; but there is no doubt that they breed in this region, for Dr. Coues took a bird just from the nest in 1874 near Chief Mountain Lake, about twenty miles to the northward of the St. Mary's.

Lanius ludovicianus excubitorides — White-rumped Shrike.—Seen on several occasions on the Upper Lake and in the valley of the St. Mary's River.

Anthus pensilvanicus—Titlark.—Seen frequently on Flat Top, Goat Mountain, Red Eagle Mountain, and in the valley of Cut Bank Creek.

Cinclus mexicanus—American Dipper.—Abundant on mountain streams throughout this region where it is resident. Young birds were heard singing their low, sweet song in November.

I quote from an observer in a recent number of FOREST AND STREAM: "Early in the morning a friendly little water ouzel came feeding along the shore, and after he had finished his breakfast, perched himself on a drift stick which ran out into the water, and sat there for hours practicing the thrush-like song with which next spring he was to charm his mate and lighten her labors all through the long summer days. He was a young bird, but his song, though low, was sweetly musical. And he tried it over and over again, stopping whenever he made a mistake and beginning anew, with a patience and a perseverance that was most admirable. He seemed a very humble bit of life as he stood there clad in Quaker gray, and hardly to be distinguished from the stones of the beach about him; but no one could help admiring the little fellow, or being delighted by his liquid notes, which the surrounding silence made only more sweet."

Sitta canadensis—Red-breasted Nuthatch.—Seen once on Lower Lake.

Parus gambeli—Mountain Chickadee.—Common in the mountains about the lakes and on Swift Current.

Regulus satrapa—Golden-Crowned Kinglet.—One individual seen on the south side of Red Eagle Mountain. It was feeding among the branches of a spruce tree and constantly uttered its chickadee-like song.

Merula migratoria—Robin.—Seen on one or two occasions among the timber on the mountains in loose flocks.

Sialia arctica—Mountain Bluebird.—Abundant on the plains and in the valleys in September, 1885.

SNAKE BITE AND ITS ANTIDOTE.—III.

Experiments With Crotalus Venom and Reputed Antidotes, with Notes on the Saliva of Heloderma ("Gila Monster").

BY H. C. YARROW, M.D.

Curator Department Reptiles, U. S. National Museum.

WERE it not for the fact that many persons still believe in the antidotal efficacy of ammonia in snake bite poisoning it would not have been thought worth while to experiment with this agent any further, and a number of observers from the time of Fontana to the present day have proved not only its absolute uselessness, but have also shown that under certain conditions of administration it is dangerous to life. Weir Mitchell says that in one case he thinks he actually destroyed a dog with the means which was meant to save him, and our experiments, it is thought, will show a similar condition of affairs. To Dr. Halford has been attributed the method of cure of venom poisoning by ammonia, but this is an error, as has already been shown in this paper, and if further proof is wanting it may be found in the *Medical Times and Gazette*, London, 1873, ii., p. 216, which gives the translation of a letter written by Felix Fontana to Mr. Gibelin dated Florence, July 1. 1782, in which he states he experimented upon lambs and rabbits, using from twenty to forty drops of ammonia injected into jugular vein, none recovered. He also states that twelve experiments may not be sufficient to show the absolute inability of ammonia as an antidote, but they show it is not a specific. In his work on poisons, p. 3, he says in reference to its use externally or internally, "It is then a fact proved that ammonia is entirely useless whether applied simply to the bitten part or whether taken internally, and there is even reason to suspect that it was hurtful."

Inasmuch as Dr. Halford revived an interest in the ammonia plan of treatment it seems only fair to give a resumé of his plan of treatment which well be found in his pamphlet entitled, "New Treatment of Snake Bite," by G. B. Halford, Melbourne, 1869, p. 16, in which he recommends the bite to be cut out, and when symptoms of drowsiness or sickness come, inject ammonia ten drops to twenty of water into vein (adult dose) with hypodermic syringe pointed toward heart (does not mention care to be taken to avoid air entering vein). Gives a number of examples. Speaks of injecting ammonia into right and left ventricles of heart, carotids and jugulars, the dog being under chloroform. Half dram liquor ammonia B. P. sp. grav. 0.959 every fifteen minutes or so for several hours. Dogs not injured but were finally killed as chest had been opened.

He again discusses the subject in the *Medical Times and Gazette*. London, ii., p.p., 90, 170, 224, 323, 461, 575, 712, and gives a number of apparently well authenticated cases.

Average length of time it takes to kill dogs with cobra bite according to Halford is 3h. 23m.; *Haplocephalus curtus* 2h. 15m.; fowls by cobra 18m. Some die in much shorter time.

Fayrer found that the injection of ammonia into the veins of healthy dogs was followed by grave consequences such as convulsions and marked muscular prostration, and no immunity was produced when the animals were bitten by cobras. He thought the ammonia treatment hastened death, and Healey (G. D.) and Rees (W. C.) report a case of snake bite in the Australian *Medical Journal*, 1874, XIX., p. 49, in which ammonia was injected into the veins and brandy given internally, which resulted in death.

In our own experiments, believing that the venom, or at least a part of it, remained in the vicinity of the wound and was gradually absorbed, instead of injecting ammonia into a vein it was thrown into the tissues contiguous to the part where the venom was injected, with the following result:

Nov. 4, 1887—12:53 P. M.—Injected a strong, healthy pigeon in the right side of the breast with 3 minims of glycerine venom, followed at once with 25 minims of ammonia solution.

12:55 P. M.—Bird died, having had tetanic spasms almost immediately after the last injection. The post mortem examination showed the heart to be empty, and much fluidity of the extravasated blood in vicinity of wound was noticed.

Inasmuch as it had been shown by previous experiments that a lethal dose of 3 minims of glycerine venom requires a much longer time to produce death in pigeons, the supposition naturally arose that perhaps the ammonia itself was the cause of death, and the following experiment was tried a few days after:

Nov. 8—12:11 P. M.—Injected 25 minims of ammonia solution in breast of healthy pigeon.

12:13¾ P. M.—The pigeon fell over backward from its perch, gave a convulsive struggle, and died in half a minute.

Five minims of glycerine venom were thrown into the leg of a rabbit, followed by 30 minims of ammonia solution, and the rabbit perished in five minutes.

The question may well be asked, if Halford's solution of ammonia has such a startling effect when injected into the tissues, what would be the result of throwing it directly into the veins? The evidence being so conclusive regarding the inefficacy of ammonia as an antidote, no further sacrifices of animals were made.

Among the many remedies that have been recommended in snake bite the different species of *Euphorbia* hold a prominent place, in fact in the Western States and Territories it is believed a specific not only for man but beast, as has been stated to the writer by his friend Capt. Chas. Bendire, U. S. A., and that this belief was held by our trans-Atlantic brethren is shown by the following statement of Dr. Hurant *Jour. de Chem. Med. Pharm. et Toxicol.*, Par., 1839, 2 s., v. 272:

While botanizing in the country a favorite dog was bitten by a viper; fortunately close at hand he found the *Euphorbia cyparissias*, and having expressed some of the juice he pressed it into the wound and applied the bruised leaves. The dog recovered.

Dr. B. J. D. Irwin, U. S. A., *A. J. M. S.*, Phila., 1861, n. s., p. 89, speaks of using *Euphorbia prostrata*—called Gollindrinera by Mexicans. Gave four fluid ounces of a watery solution of *E. p.*, and applied bruised plant to wound—repeated dose in one hour. Animals recovered. Other *Euphorbias* said to be useful: *Capitata, correliata, palustris*, and *villosa*.

In view of these statements it was determined to try the antidotal effect of *Euphorbia*, but unfortunately only one species could be obtained at this season—*Euphorbia maculata*, of which a strong tincture was made, and to ascertain if it possessed itself poisonous qualities at 12:45 P. M., Nov. 12, 1887, a healthy male rabbit received in right hindleg a hypodermic injection of 50 minims of the tincture, and no unpleasant symptoms were manifested, the animal having been carefully watched. Nov. 14 he was perfectly well. The next experiment was as follows:

Nov. 12—12:30 P. M.—Injected 5 minims of venom solution in hindleg of rabbit, followed at once by 50 minims of alcoholic tincture *Euphorbia maculata*, and 2 fluid drams given by stomach, and wet pad of tincture applied over wound.

12:35 P. M.—When released animal was very feeble, hardly able to stand.

1:15 P. M.—Gave rabbit 1 dram of tincture *Euphorbia* and 1 dram of water per mouth; animal very weak.

1:20 P. M.—Rabbit very nearly dead; respiration fast; has lost all motion.

2:15 P. M.—Rabbit quietly died; very little swelling or discoloration of the part injected.

This single experiment is given for what it is worth, and can hardly be considered as a fair test, but efforts will be made to obtain the species of *Euphorbia* mentioned as an antidote by Dr. Irwin, and its effects will be further investigated.

Dr. Robert Fletcher in his valuable paper entitled "A Study of some recent Experiments in Serpent Venom," in the *Am. Jour. of Med. Sci.*, 1883, n. sc., LXXXVI., 144, mentions a case reported by a French physician of a person bitten by a viper, in which the very grave symptoms developed had been cured by the administration of jaborandi, which produced copious salivation and perspiration, the dangerous effects of the venom gradually disappearing.

This case was looked up and was found in the *Gaz. Hebd. de Med. et Chir.*, Par., 1882, XIX. 835, the reporter being Dr. Josso. He states that the patient was bitten by a viper between the thumb and index finger, and that when called to see her all the characteristic dangerous symptoms of poisoning from snake venom were present, notwithstanding that phenic acid had been freely used as a supposed antidote. Having seen an account of the use of jaborandi by the South Americans in snake bite, he determined to give it a trial, and four grammes of the leaves were infused in a glass of water and given at 2 P. M. of the 13th inst., and on the 14th the patient was well with the exception of pains in the arms and some swelling, which lasted for three weeks after the accident. As already stated, copious salivation and perspiration were produced, but no mention is made of any action upon the kidneys. As no other cases had been reported, and the writer being aware that venom was supposed to be eliminated by the skin and kidneys, he determined to examine the subject thoroughly. The testimony, so far as could be ascertained, is as follows:

Dr. B. S. Barton in "An account of the most effective means of preventing the deleterious consequences of the bite of the *Crotalus horridus* or rattlesnake" (sm. 4to. Phila., 1792), speaks of the use of the common garden rue (*Ruta graveolens*) as used by the Indians of New Jersey to produce copious perspiration as a cure for rattler's bite, giving two tablespoonfuls of the juice every two hours until violent sweating was produced. The author thinks it may have been of service. In some cases after a bite a ligature was applied above the injured part, wound scarified, and salt and gunpowder laid in the wound, over the whole was bound a piece of white walnut bark (*Juglans alba*). Early settlers do this. The salt and gunpowder excite a discharge of blood from the scarified part, especially of serum, and the white walnut bark possesses the evacuant power of cantharides and contributes to the further discharge of the serum and with it the snake poison. He gives quite a long list of plants which have been used and recommended.

Dr. A. Coutance, in his work entitled "Venins et Poisons," 8, Paris, 1888, p. 178-179, speaking of a dog bitten to death by a *fer de lance* says: "A cubic centimeter of urine from a dog, dead from the bite of a *Trigonocephalus* was injected beneath the skin of a rat, which died the next morning. The kidneys are therefore, as believed by Lauder Brunton and Fayrer, a means by which serpent venom is eliminated. Richard Balsamos killed pigeons by inoculating them with the urine of dogs which had been bitten in India by venomous sea snakes, but it is a question if normal urine might not produce the same effect by reason of the ptomaines contained therein."

As some non-professional readers may care to know what jaborandi is, and what effect is produced by it, the following short summary is given:

Jaborandi is an extract made from dry leaves of *Pilocarpus pennatifolius*, a South American plant, its properties being due to a volatile oil and two alkaloids, pilocarpine and jaborine.

Dose: Extract, gr. ii–x.
Dose: Infusion, f. oz. ss.
Dose: Pilocarpine nit., gr. ¼–ss.
Dose: Tincture of jaborandi, U. S. Ph., f. oz. ½–1.
Dose: Ext. pilocarpi fl., M. 5–60.

"Pilocarpine stimulates the peripheral terminations of efferent nerves going to glands, and first stimulates and then paralyzes the efferent nerves going to structures composed of involuntary muscular fiber. In large doses it lessens, but does not quite destroy, the irritability of voluntary muscles and motive nerves." (Lauder Brunton.) It increases flow of saliva enormously, the secretion of sweat and excites the secretion of tears, cerumen in ears, mucus from nose and from bronchial mucous membrane, of gastric juice, intestinal juice and urine from the kidneys. Upon the circulation: Vessels become dilated at first, pulse rapid, feeling of heat over the body. Blood pressure falls a little at first with quicker pulse and rises with a slower pulse. Respiration is increased, with dyspnœa. Is used as a cardiac stimulant when digitalis fails."

Now as will be seen from these statements, this South American plant really seems to possess all those properties which might be supposed necessary to constitute a true physiological antidote to serpent venom, and so far as our limited experiments go, there appears to be good warrant for such a belief, as in all of our experiments the so-called antidote was first tried on healthy animals without producing any ill effects. The first experiment was as follows:

Nov. 28—12:20 A. M.—Injected 5 minims of solution rattlesnake venom into left leg of strong rabbit, followed immediately by 10 drops of fluid ext. jaborandi, in 10 drops of water; and 10 drops jaborandi and ½oz. water was forced into the animal's stomach with a syringe.

2:30 P. M.—Animal slightly lame in the injected leg, holds it up when walking; but eats well.

Nov. 29—11 A. M.—Animal still a little lame, slight swelling and tenderness of the injected leg—otherwise seems to be in good condition.

Nov. 30—11 A. M.—Animal in about the same condition as yesterday—but improving.

Dec. 1—11 A. M.—Animal still slightly lame; a hard tumor formed at the seat of injection.

Dec. 2—11 A. M.—Animal in same condition as yesterday; appetite normal.

Dec. 5—Swelling entirely gone, animal perfectly well.

It was noticed in this case that the animal urinated freely and very frequently, and that the mouth and nostrils were very moist. Chickens and pigeons being peculiarly susceptible to venom it was determined to try the effect of the jaborandi upon them, and on

Dec. 3—12:30 P.M.—Injected 5 minims of *Crotalus* venom into leg of chicken, followed by 10 minims of fl. ext. jaborandi, in water, by the stomach.

1 P.M.—Chicken appeared not so well, lying down. Gave 10 minims more of jaborandi in stomach.

3 P.M.—Chicken standing up, and feathers drooping. Does not seems very sick.

Dec. 5—10 A.M.—Chicken found dead, probably died during the night as it was alive yesterday (Sunday) at 1 P.M.

In this case it may have been that not enough of the jaborandi was given to overcome the double lethal dose of the venom, but the experiment shows that life was prolonged after a dose of venom which if allowed to act without hindrance would have destroyed life in about two hours. Another experiment was tried upon another fowl, a smaller dose of venom and a larger amount of jaborandi being given, but the chicken only lived two days. These two experiments would seem to show that in the case of fowls poisoned by serpent venom jaborandi has only the effect of prolonging life. To verify the former experiment upon a rabbit it was resolved to again try the antidotal effect of the drug with the following result.

Dec. 5—12:05 P. M.—Injected 10 minims of rattlesnake venom solution into right leg of rabbit, followed by 15 minims of fl. ext. jaborandi; also gave 15 drops jaborandi, in water, in stomach.

12:15 P. M.—Rabbit sluggish and indisposed to move. Respiration hurried, and animal seems very sick.

12:30 P. M.—Gave 15 minims more of jaborandi hypodermically.

Dec. 6—Rabbit appears perfectly well and is eating. Copious discharge of serum from wounds made by syringe, and a good deal of urination.

Dec. 8.—Rabbit appears perfectly well, but has a healthy looking raw surface near point of injection on leg which is healing.

Dec. 10—Rabbit well, excepting ulcer, which is healing.

Dec. 12—Perfectly well.

One more experiment was tried upon another rabbit, in which a fourfold lethal dose of the venom was injected, viz., 20 minims followed by 60 minims at intervals of jaborandi, with 60 by stomach, the animal recovering perfectly. From the foregoing experiments with the fluid extract of jaborandi it will be seen that while this substance appears to have antidotal effects upon rabbits, in fowls it fails, as has already been stated, but it is intended to pursue this line of experimentation still further, especially with the active principle known as pilocarpine. It may be mentioned that a medical man of Washington city is so convinced of the efficacy of the jaborandi that he has offered himself for the purpose of an experiment with venom, and in addition to this offer the writer has received a communication from a person in Ohio also proposing to submit to the test. Until we have experimented further, however, the scientific devotion of these gentlemen will not be tried.

Game Bag and Gun.

HUNTING WITH A CAMERA.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK, April 30, 1888. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* I had long desired to possess a photograph camera with which to take pictures of game on their summer and winter feeding grounds, and to preserve some of the many moving panoramas of wild life in the mountains. The expense and difficulty of procuring the instrument I wanted prevented my attempting the feat until last spring, when I was surprised and delighted to receive as a present from the Forest and Stream Publishing Company a complete photographic outfit.

Up to this winter I have been too busy to do much with it, except to practice on different moving objects, just to get the hang of the thing and learn how to shoot it at the proper moment, and to overcome any tendency to "buck fever" that I might show in the presence of large game. In my hands a rifle has been a more familiar tool than a camera. I find that one can get more excited over taking a picture of an elk or buffalo than he would be if killing was the object. Often while hunting to kill I would have preferred a picture of the game I have seen to the meat. Many a hunter of large game would rather have a photograph of groups of elk, deer, antelope, sheep, buffalo and bear, and of the mountain scenes that are familiar to him, than have the pleasure of killing. On several recent hunts, therefore, I left my rifle at home and took in its place the camera, and I think I have been quite successful, having brought in some large bags of game on glass, and that, too, in the National Park, where killing game is not allowed, any one found with game in their possession being promptly arrested. But there is no objection to parties bringing in as many elk, buffalo or deer on plates as they can obtain.

Until I tried to get a photograph of game, I did not realize the difficulties which one must overcome to get a picture. To get a shot to kill is not difficult, as one familiar with game can readily do it, so long as he can get the range or as there is light enough to see the sights of his rifle. It makes little difference where the sun is, whether in your face, to one side, or at your back; or whether it is cloudy or fair, snowing or raining, hot or cold. It's all one to the killer whether the game is in the timber or an opening. Give a good killer the distance and a fair show at game, and he will get the meat; but to the photographer it is different, especially to an amateur.

I first learned that while hunting I must carry the camera set up, must have my object well lighted, and that to obtain good pictures many other favorable conditions must prevail. The thing I found most difficult about it was to get the camera into position while close to game without frightening it before I could focus on the object and then put in plates and fire. Many times after a hard bit of work getting to a favorable position, I would have everything all ready, but the act of drawing the slide or cocking the drop shutter for a shot would alarm the animals, and before I could pull the trigger the game would skip out, leaving me with a camera ready to take a picture of the place where the game had been but a second before; a picture about as satisfactory to a photographer as fine scenery and game sign is filling to a hungry man. Or the game would be standing under the sun with their dark side toward one, the wind blowing from the hunter nearly toward the game, and when everything was about ready the wind would whip around, giving the animals warning of the presence of supposed danger, changing a scene of still life to one of very active life, with buffalo, elk or deer running off in the background, and in the foreground an amateur photographer with an instrument set up ready to make an exposure, a disappointed expression on his face and a few blue streaks in the air.

To hunt game successfully requires the exercise of a great amount of patience; to get photographs of it requires still more, as there is more to contend with. It requires but a second to bring a rifle in position and fire; if you kill that is enough, but often the picture will show up poorly on the plate even when one has done everything possible. I have pictures of which my friends would say, "Now, if you could only have had them (the game) in the opening." Yes! but they were not there, so I took them where I found them, and was glad to have the opportunity to get a picture at all.

My first game picture was of elk. After tramping most of the day over high and rough mountains, we came on to a band of nine, seven of which were in the opening, one in the edge of the timber and one in the willows on the creek (Black Tail Deer Creek). They were 150yds. off, and down hill at an angle of 45°. If I had the camera level I could not get them on the ground glass, so I tipped it up until I could see the elk. They showed up about as large as fleas in the picture. The angle at which I set the camera made the background look level. I wanted to get into a point of timber below the elk, but the wind was wrong, and, when I was on the high ridge, was blowing a gale. So I decided to make an exposure from where I was, trusting that the objects would look a little larger when developed; they did grow a little, I think, but smaller, showing up less in size than good healthy fleas. I found other elk, but none to get a picture of. My next picture was of a blacktail buck. I came on him as he was trotting across a ridge, making for timber to my right. There were two inches of new snow on the ground. Working as fast as possible, I saw that I would not get my camera ready before he got out of sight. As he had not seen me, I bleated to stop him, a thing we often do to get a standing shot. He stopped and turned, and just as he was about to bound off I fired, securing his picture. We ran on to him several times, too far off to make him useful, but near enough to have given us good shots with a rifle. He would watch us for a long time, debating, I think, in his mind what new kind of hunters we were that made no noise, and went through such queer antics around a three-legged gun. He would trot off to a high point, and watch again, until we would get within two hundred yards, then off he would go again to keep watch of us. This he did for over an hour.

My next view was of an antelope. For fear I would not get them I guessed at the distance, loaded and cocked the camera for a shot, slowly brought it up and fired when I had the range. I had come to the conclusion that I could not select locations, but would fire at all the game I saw, getting my focus by guess. In this way I bagged a young cow elk. I got the elk, but fell a little short on distance. I also took a picture of a young elk in its spotted coat. This I tied to a sage brush, but fogged the plate by not having the cloth over the breach of the camera. I even attacked some trout in a pool of clear water. They showed up well on the ground glass, but I got nothing on the plate but shadows of trout, a very unsatisfactory dish.

In March I started out to secure a few pictures of the buffalo I had seen in the Park the year before, a few having been seen this year by the scout, Wilson. I had with me one companion, Peter Henderson, an old mountaineer, who consented to go with me for the pleasure of the trip. We were unable to pack a camp outfit in addition to the camera, plates, etc., and were therefore obliged to confine our explorations to within a few miles of the hotels in the Park. We were out sixteen days. On thirteen of them it stormed, three were clear. We visited the Lower Geyser Basin and vicinity, saw a great deal of animal and bird life, but no bison, and only one fresh track—that near the Perpetual Geyser. Elk were in the Basin, the first I have ever known to winter there. The Fire Hole, Gibbon, Nez Percé Creek and other streams were full of geese and ducks. At Norris Geyser Basin I exposed some plates on a "warm corner" of the Basin, where the heat of the ground melts the snow as fast as it falls. The snow accumulates on all the detached rocks, logs, trees and stumps, and as it gets deep it settles down and often hangs over the object that supports it like a hood. The snow on the rocks here was some 3½ft. deep. On the ground there were many green plants growing through the coldest weather, and when the picture was taken one plant was in bloom, showing small yellow flowers. None of the plants were high, all hugged the warm ground. Where a few grasses had ventured up into the cold air they had their blades nipped by the frost. Throughout the Park there are many such warm places, where no snow ever lies, where green plants can be found growing all winter. In and around all the Geyser basins, where there are streams of hot water, one can see two ribbons of green along the stream, then on each side a ribbon of dead grass, with the snow close up

to it formed a contrast of winter and summer in one picture. We had started out on our trip with web snowshoes, but left them at Norris, preferring the long Norway shoes.

I had a few plates exposed on men snowshoeing in the Park with their packs *en route* to the Lower Basin. They used both long and web shoes.

Returning to the Springs we saw a great many elk in Swan Lake Basin and on the mountains, but did not attempt to get a picture.

A few days after our return to the Mammoth Hot Springs I learned that Peter Nelson, the mail carrier in the Park, had seen a band of forty-five buffalo on Alum Creek, while on a trip from the Grand Cañon to the Lower Basin via the old Howard road. Although I had promised myself not to go out again until I could go with horses to do my packing, the hope of obtaining a picture of the bison made me break my promise. The weather had improved very much, the days were hot and the nights, though cold, were clear; in fact the weather was so pleasant that one could scarcely realize that it could storm in this country. Making the outfit up into two packs I was again ready for a trip. Captain Harris, the officer in command of the troops in the Park, induced the scout Ed. Wilson to go with me.

Taking the packs we started out on the morning of the 17th by 5 o'clock. It was daylight when we passed Golden Gate. This time we had only long snowshoes and the crust was so hard we could walk on it without the aid of the shoes. These we carried until the sun had softened the snow so that we were obliged to use them. We saw the usual number of elk, and where they had attempted to go back over the road to their summer range. On Beaver Lake we saw swans, geese and ducks. The geese were mating; the ducks had been pairing off for some time. We found that the snow had settled wonderfully during the past few days. Where it had been 4½ to 5ft. deep, it was now but 2 to 3ft. deep, and in many places there was little or none for long distances.

At Norris we learned that Peter Nelson was at the Lower Basin, and would meet us in the Alum Creek country. From Norris to the Yellowstone Falls we found the most snow. Here too, we saw the first bear trail, where the "bare-footed gentleman" had crossed the road. From the man in charge of the hotel we learned that the elk had wintered all around that place, but he had seen no bison. Foxes were very plenty, and so bold that they even ran over the roof of the hotel, once lying down on the roof in the daytime in sight of a dog which they were in the habit of playing with. On the 19th we took a little extra lunch, intending to pack our outfit out a few miles, and leave it to return the next day with more provisions and then try for the buffalo. While going up the river we started up a great many swans, geese and ducks, these flying on a little way up, to be again started with others. The number increased to hundreds, making a great noise with their calls and wings, splashing the water in starting and alighting.

We turned away from the Yellowstone, when we came to Alum Creek, and before we had gone a half a mile, saw winter sign of buffalo and elk. Foxes and coyotes were seen often, and soon elk were in sight. About noon we saw a band of elk running. This we were sure was caused by Pete. In a short time we saw him, and he came up, reporting that he had seen forty-seven bison in one band, consisting of cows, yearlings, bulls and young stock. They were some ten miles from where we were. Pushing on, we often saw elk on the road, but at too great a distance for a picture. Besides we were after rarer game.

In due time we came to where Pete had seen the buffalo in the morning. The whole country was tracked up with them, for throughout this section is where they had wintered. On many dry places we could see where they had rolled and wallowed. As the sign was all fresh, Wilson followed up their trail to locate them, while Pete and I hunted up a camp, it being too late in the day to take views. In about an hour Wilson returned, having got within 40ft. of one buffalo before discovering him, lying down behind a tree. As the animal had his head turned from Wilson, he did not see the latter. Using field glasses, Wilson saw several more among the timber; he retreated at once to us. We held a council, and decided to remain where we were until morning. Eating very sparingly of our lunch, we gathered a good pile of pitch stumps for an all-night fire. We dried our foot covering, overshoes, leggings, etc., for we were wet almost to our knees; in fact, we were wet from morning until night while we were out, wading swamps, creeks, and through the soft melting snow. We talked and spun yarns until we began to get sleepy, and then lay down on the ground by the fire. When one side got hot we would turn over, giving the cold side a chance at the heat. The colder the night became, the oftener we would turn. Sometimes one of us would build an extra large fire, when those who had been getting almost into the ashes would begin to roll away as the fat stumps got in their work. I was the only "dude" in the party. The ground was not soft enough for me, and I had to gather a lot of spruce boughs. No sarcastic remark about being a dude would make me exchange my luxurious feather bed for the ground. Once during the night we thought the bison were coming, but it turned out to be only a porcupine getting out of a tree within 20ft. of our fire. Looking from our camp in the night one could see that the country was white with frost, all except a dry ring around the fire. By daylight we were rested and ready for business. Making some coffee in an old tomato can we indulged in a very light breakfast. By this time the sun was high enough to light up the country well, and shouldering the camera, I was ready for work. Pete and Wilson carried the plate holders.

As Wilson was the best hunter and quick-sighted, he went ahead a little way to look up the game. I had plenty to do to get the camera and myself through the timber without making a noise. Just before coming to the place where Wilson had seen the buffalo the evening before, we saw a fresh trail leading off toward Mary's Lake, where some ten or twelve had gone down that morning. Moving very carefully, we pushed on, and while looking at trails and listening, we heard the low bellow or roar of a buffalo bull. In a moment more Wilson called my attention to one coming toward us. I set up the camera in what appeared the most favorable place for a picture, and awaited the animals. Soon we could see them feeding among the trees and coming directly toward us; then a lot more appeared (the main band), scattered out and moving in a direction which would lead them just below us on the mountainside. Here the timber was not very thick, but thick enough to hide most of the buffalo. We were directly in the trail of one fine bull, who came up within 40ft. of us. He was black and glossy. As a small bushy tree hid us I did not pay much attention to him, except to admire his dark color and great size. His hide would have made what is known as a "silk robe." As the other buffalo came on slowly we had a good opportunity to see them by standing on our toes and parting the limbs of the tree behind which we were hid. The band was quite large, consisting of young bulls, cows and yearlings. Most of them showed they had passed an easy winter, for they were fat and all looking well, though their robes were bleached out to a dead grass color. The shaded parts were very dark, much more so than in the plains buffalo. All the time I was admiring them I was anxious to have them get where I could get the camera to bear on them. Seeing by their movements that they would soon discover us by the wind, I moved out a little to get the camera in position. They saw me the moment I was out of the brush. I worked as fast as possible and fired. They had started before I was ready, but I got a few of them as they went through the timber. Replacing the slide, I watched them as they came in sight among the trees about 150yds. away, all hastening off. At no time did we see the whole band, but only thirty-five of them. We could hear them running in the timber breaking limbs and twigs.

We thought this was the band Pete saw the morning before, in which there were forty-seven head. They did not run far, but soon came to a walk and passed on around a butte to the head of one of the branches of Alum Creek. We followed the trail for a half mile and then went up on the butte, which is covered with heavy timber. When we came to the summit we saw where we had started a single buffalo which had been lying on the edge, and could see us coming. Following along the edge as carefully as possible, we turned a point of the bluff where we had to turn north. Wilson was in the lead, and soon signaled me that he saw something. Crawling up we could see buffalo coming through the edge of the timber, following the rim of the butte. As they passed within 25yds. of us I counted them—seventeen. They were moving at a walk, stepping in each others tracks as they made their way through the snow, which in the timber on the butte was about 3ft. deep. The last one, a large bull, walked faster than the young stock just ahead of him. He would give the nearest one a hook with his horns which would start that one out of the way on the jump. We could not get a picture as they passed us, although it would have been an easy matter to have killed one or hit him with a snowball.

We waited a few moments for them to get out of sight. As soon as possible we looked for them, and found they had stopped on the south edge of the butte where we had come up, but back in the timber. We could see some down, others standing, most of them asleep. The hot sun, reflecting on the snow, appeared to hurt their eyes and those standing would have their eyes closed most of the time. They were scattered about in twos and threes, and were where they had us cornered. We could not get a picture neither could we get into a position for one, so we sat down and waited their movements. From where we were we could see most of the Alum Creek country and the buffalo range. The altitude of the butte was 8,500, as shown by the Geological Survey Map of the Park, and only a mile southeast of Mary's Lake. We could see the Howard road, where the buffalo had rolled the day before, could see all the high mountains in the Park, except those to the northwest, which the timber hid. To the south the Grand Tetons loomed up clear and sharp. Mt. Sheridan and the mountains at the head of Yellowstone looked but a few miles off. Of these mountains I could have taken a photograph without any trouble, and yet 200yds. off there were seventeen buffalo, of which I could not get one picture. By standing up I could see three of the animals which I thought would never move. Finally two of them went out of sight, but one hung on for half an hour longer, then got up and slowly walked away. We lost no time in getting away from that place. Going along to the edge of the bluff, we found a place where we could get down and thence around to where we could crawl up in sight again. Wilson worked up to a big snowdrift, which hid him from the buffalo, and standing up he could see most of them. Getting the camera ready we took hold of the legs and pushed it slowly up. I made two exposures on two old bulls, one standing the other lying down. The standing one is the only one that showed up on the plate. I exposed other plates on the buffalo which were in the edge of the timber. On one of the plates one can count ten head. Getting all the plates I wanted of the buffalo in that posttion, we tried to get them to move out by making a noise, but this they would not do. Then in the hope of getting a better position, we attempted to move across the snowdrift in front of us. This movement attracted their attention, and in a second they were off. We followed slowly, but the band did not stop.

We struck the trail of other bands, but did not follow them. We returned to camp and ate what we had left over from breakfast—a little coffee and a bit of biscuit. We had now to go either to the Falls Hotel or to the Lower Basin. We were in hopes of finding a band of buffalo on the head of Nez Percé Creek, and determined to go that way. Making up the outfit into three packs we struck out. The snowshoeing was very hard. Where the crust was softened, Wilson, who is very heavy, would sink down from one foot to eighteen inches. Even a lightweight would sink at times. We crossed Mary's Lake on a thin scum of snow-ice over the thick winter ice. The thin ice bent under under us so that we were snowshoeing in two inches of water. Striking the road at the top of the long hill leading down on to Nez Percé Creek, we soon came to a buffalo trail, more like a wagon road than a trail. This crossed the road twice, and followed down one of the forks of the main creek. We shouldered our snowshoes and followed the buffalo trail. This showed very much use. It led directly down the creek, over logs, rocks, through mudholes and everything, nothing appearing to hinder the animals' movements. Along this creek we saw where bison had wintered. We followed the trail to the open country on Spruce and Aspen creeks and saw sign where buffalo had wintered here. There was no snow at all in the open country. The high ground was dry, the grass well started, several early flowers—among which I noticed violets—in bloom. Wilson followed the main trail for a mile to a branch trail, and counted where twenty-one bison had crossed a spring creek the day before. He returned without seeing buffalo, and as they had gone into the heavy timber at the head of Aspen Creek, we gave up finding them. Having no provisions, we did not want to camp out another night without something to eat. We saw elk sign where a very large band had crossed the buffalo trail going toward Yellowstone Lake. There were ducks, geese, sandhill cranes, porcupines, skunks and foxes. The former we would have liked the privilege of killing for food. Then we could have followed the buffalo anywhere.

After deciding to go to the Lower Basin we struck directly for the road, on Nez Percé Creek. Swamps, ponds, streams, mud or dry ground were all the same to us. We could not get any wetter than we were, unless we went in all over. Reaching the main creek, we followed it down until we found a ford not more than knee deep, and crossed to the wagon road. We reached the hotel a little after dark.

The next day we rested and filled up. The evening was spent watching the beaver in the Fire Hole River, where they have houses in the banks less than half a mile from the hotel. At the first house we saw three beaver, and watched them for an hour feeding, sometimes on grass and water plants at the bottom of the stream, then out on the banks eating the fresh green grass. By alarming them, Wilson got them to slap their broad tails on the water, a very comical proceeding, as they must dive to do it. The beaver here are quite tame, and any one can see them out feeding of an evening by keeping quiet and watching the shore and water. A field-glass is a great help, for then you can bring them up close.

The 21st, Pete was called away to repair the telephone wire which was down, he having the care of the line in the Park.

Wilson and I put in the day going over a considerable part of the country between the two basins, to see if any buffalo had crossed, but we saw no sign. All the bison that have been in or around the Geyser Basins have gone up Nez Percé Creek. We who have been out among the buffalo are sure, from the sign and the number we saw, that over one hundred wintered on Alum Creek. Those that had gone down on to Spruce and Aspen creeks were not the fifty-two we saw and photographed. I regret very much we were unable to get them in an open country where they could have all been shown in the picture. I trust to have better luck next time.

I do not regret being wet every day while out, as I feel no bad effects from it. I would be willing to lie out many nights if I could get pictures that would satisfy people East that there are buffalo in the Park, and good big bands; that with what protection they have had for the past four or five years they have increased, and will continue to do so if properly cared for. Our return to the Mammoth Hot Springs was as interesting as such a tramp always is in the mountains. We saw the trails of quite a number of bears, wolverines, lynx, and other animals. Soon after leaving Norris Geyser Basin we found the fresh trail of a dozen elk in the road. They had come up from the Swan Lake country, where they had wintered. We found bare ground almost to the Twin Lakes, and but few places that one could not take a horse through from there to the Hot Springs. As we approached Obsidian Cliffs we saw a large band of elk going up over the rocks. They had come down on to the road, saw us coming, and had gone back up. They were following up the first band that had gone toward Norris. The heavy snow in the road from Willow Park to Beaver Lake compelled them to follow the edge of the bluffs to where they could get on the road again. The snow melts out of the 30ft. road much faster than in the timber, and is opening up the Park to travel at least thirty days earlier than in the days of narrow tracks. When we came down one could ride a horse all the way from the Upper Geyser Basin to Norris by following the elk to the Mammoth Hot Springs.

The bands of buffalo seen by us are not those that have wintered around the Yellowstone Lake or the south side of the Park. A buffalo cow and calf was seen this winter on Hellroaring Creek. It would be a very hard task to find all the buffalo in the Park, but it could be done in winter, and would show up a total of over 200.

E. HOFER.

[We have received the negatives made by Mr. Hofer, and have had prints made from them. There are twenty different prints. The game includes buffalo, elk and antelope. Some of the buffalo are indistinct in the timber, but they can be distinguished nevertheless. We have Mr. Hofer's permission to supply the prints to any of our readers who may wish for them. They will be sent postpaid for the nominal price of twenty-five cents each.]

ALTOONA, Pa., May 16.—Some of the leading sportsmen of this city convened this evening in the hall of Zeth's Commercial College and organized a rod and gun club, which will be known as the "Alta Forest and Stream Club." The object of the organization will be to protect game and fish, and the enforcement of the laws governing the same, also practice in shooting at the trap as well as other objects of clubs of this nature. Application for a charter will be made at the June term of court. F. G. Patterson, Esq., was elected president, and G. G. Zeth secretary and treasurer. G. G. Zeth, G. B. Bennett and W. D. McDowell were appointed committee on constitution and by-laws. This club meets a long felt want in this section of the State, and we predict for it the hearty support of farmers and all who are interested in the welfare of this healthy sport.—HUNTER.

WHERE ARE THE WILD PIGEONS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A question I would like to ask and have answered by some of your correspondents is, what has become of the pigeons? Twenty to twenty-five years ago, as many of your readers know, they were in countless thousands over the Eastern States and Canada, where they are known no more. I am sure it would be interesting to hear through FOREST AND STREAM where there are any now and in what numbers. Is it possible that the beautiful passenger pigeon is becoming extinct? He has left the East for good. I hope some of our friends who take an interest in bird life will let us hear from them. Let us hear from Michigan, Wisconsin, Arkansas, the Indian Territory and from anywhere this fine bird may still be staying.—L. H. SMITH (Strathroy, Ontario).

A DEER DRIVE ON FLAT RIVER, LA.

IT was a very pleasant morning in last August when Mr. James W. Atkins, a member of the Knox Point Gun Club, accepted my invitation to take a deer hunt on Flat River of Bossier Parish, La. The week previous I had killed a fine deer in this same drive that I proposed making at this time. At the various club matches, or tournaments, Mr. Atkins has been the successful shot, winning the medals and various prizes. He had shot at but one deer previous to this hunt, and that he killed. I had recently become the happy owner of two most remarkable deerhounds, and I was now very anxious to exhibit their splendid qualities to my young friend. It was with the true pride of the hunter that I praised my hounds to him as he rode to our front gate on this memorable morn.

I knew where some deer were in the habit of lying near the plantation, and though I could drive them more certainly to the "Bee Tree Stand" than any one else. I requested Mr. Hodges to put Mr. Atkins at that stand and go himself to the "Hog Pen Stand," while I would take old Buck and Stonewall, go up Flat River to the pole bridge, cross and drive down to the mussel shell road. This drive is a long one, embracing several thousand acres of land, which are intersected by several small bayous and cypress brakes, affording most excellent situations for deer to hide and conceal themselves from their annoying pests, the mosquitoes and small horse flies. It usually requires a full hour before the driver can get through, unless the hounds jump the deer, when but a few minutes suffice to take it either across the mussel shell road, or if it runs up Flat River, to carry it to Honey Lake, several miles above.

Before separating to go to his stand, I requested Mr. Atkins not to get impatient, but remain still at his position, until I should come out, because, were the hounds to run above, I would get them back, and some time during the day most assuredly would a deer run through that stand. All that was necessary was patience, and to keep a sharp lookout. With these parting injunctions, I mounted the Hon. Sir Patrick O'Hara, my coal black hunting pony, blew my horn, and galloped to the pole bridge.

I had never crossed this bridge at any time for the last two months that my hounds did not strike the track of a wildcat, or a catamount, several times they jumped it, but invariably it ran to Moor Lake, a wide lake across which I could not get, and there the hounds either caught or treed, I never knew which. On one occasion I saw the cat swimming for a quarter of a mile to the opposite bank.

With some difficulty I got my hounds away from the cat track, and after going down the river some half a mile, they struck a very cold trail, which I knew to be of a deer, by their smelling high upon the bushes, though I could not find its tracks. Over half an hour passed, when I heard the faint booming of two guns in rapid succession, about where I had directed Mr. Atkins to be placed.

The hounds continued trailing slowly along, until I got within a mile of the "Bee Tree Stand," when the three long blasts of several horns called me to the stand. How my old eyes glistened as I beheld a beautiful doe and fawn stretched dead right on the usual run of the deer through the stand!

"Who killed them?" I shouted.

"I murdered them," replied Mr. Atkins.

"Come, tell me all about it, how it took place."

Lighting my pipe, I dismounted, turned Pat loose, and took a seat on the ground to listen to Mr. Atkins, as also to wait for the old hounds, that were still on a cold trail. As Mr. Atkins does not drink, smoke nor chew, I had to enjoy my pipe alone, and listen to his recital, as he told it thus:

"I had seated myself by the side of that little tree on a chunk that I placed there, and had been listening to the hounds trailing so slow and so distant, that I scarcely could hear them, and I had become wearied and worn out. I had pictured in my mind how the deer would come to me, and the precise spot I should shoot, over and over again, and I had got into that dreamy state that I did not believe any were coming, and had given it up as a hopeless case, when something red darkened the space between those two trees, just where the doe is lying. I looked up, bringing my gun to position, for I did not have time to rise from my seat, and fired the moment it came to the shoulder. I saw her go down as if struck by lightning, and as she sunk I saw the beautiful spotted fawn spring behind the big tree on her right. A second leap it made, clearing the tree, and the left barrel fired, and the fawn turned a sommersault, and died without a struggle. I never made two quicker shots, and none that gave me such intense delight. I have now had three shots at deer, and killed at each shot. For a long time, I have been desiring to have two deer run to me at the same moment, to see whether I could kill both. I have done it; gratified my desires, and now only want to have a huge monster of a buck run to me, and test my nerves."

It was some time before my hounds could be induced to come to my horn. They did not want to give up the trail, and I think never once struck the trail of the doe and fawn. From the direction that Mr. Atkins told me they came, I think they were frightened perhaps by some freedman hunting squirrels in another drive and came across to this stand to go to water at Stumpy Lake. It was about the watering time of deer, when they came through the stand, and Stumpy Lake was not a quarter of a mile the other side of it.

I was as much gratified with our success as if I had made the shots myself. Mr. Atkins tied the fawn on behind his saddle and went home. I had the pleasure of eating some of it the next day, cooked under the inspection of his charming wife, who is one of the nicest housekeepers on Red River, and can herself cook a piece of venison to suit the taste of the most fastidious hunter.

Clarence, a freedman, who usually accompanies me hunting, took the doe behind him and carried it to the residence of Mr. Hodges. That night his wife, my eldest daughter, had some splendid steak made of the doe, and as she knows how to suit the palate of her old father, I enjoyed it hugely. Venison, if properly cooked, is delicious meat, but if done up in the usual manner of our negro cooks I know no poorer flesh.

A week after this hunt Clarence killed a fat doe at the "Hog Pen Stand." It was coming direct to me at the "Bee Tree," when a freedman, who was in the drive, shot at it and turned it across to Clarence.

Did any sportsman familiar with deer driving ever know of a hog pen in a drive that was not noted for being a good stand? I have never known it otherwise in an experience of over fifty years, and that brings to mind the year of 1843, when on Porter's Creek, above the town of Bolivar, in Hardiman county, Tennessee, I murdered a poor old pike-nose, razor-back sow, near a hog pen stand, that in my unsophisticated youth and greenness I took to be a wild animal that was thirsting for my meat, and I shot her dead almost at my feet, and immediately had that satisfaction experienced only by a hunter, to see a big buck turn away that would have run right over him but for the unfortunate shot. From that day to this I never see a hog coming to me in the woods that I do not recall the unpleasant incident and regret my blunder. That poor old gentle sow mistook me for her owner, and was running for her accustomed ear of corn, when she received a charge of buckshot through the brain. Several weeks after this hunt, in a drive along Swan Lake, Mr. Atkins, who was riding along the path to get to a stand in advance of mine, had the opportunity of gratifying his ardent desire to shoot a big buck.

A short distance before getting to his stand, while the hounds were trailing, he discovered a tremendous deer lying in rather open ground, by the horns sticking above the grass and small bushes. Hastily dismounting from his horse, he took a deliberate broadside shot at the deer as he laid there, about 60yds. distant, and another quartering shot as the deer jumped up and bounded off. The deer was badly wounded. My old hounds soon came out and ran it across Flat River, which we could not cross except by going several miles to a bridge. The sun was nearly down when the buck was shot. The hounds ran it for over half an hour and then stopped suddenly within hearing, either catching or coming upon it dead. At any rate, we never got the deer, and it was after midnight before the hounds returned home. Mr. Atkins regretted exceedingly not getting the deer, since he was anxious to have the big horns as a trophy of his shooting. I saw a good deal of blood in the place the deer was lying when he shot, and also on the bushes where it ran. It is strange how often deer are lost after receiving a whole charge of buckshot, and perhaps some may have passed through the heart. Then, again, one small shot, when least expected, produces instant death.

Some forty years ago I was "branching" near Mt. Lebanon, in Bienville Parish, when a hunter by the name of Covington Hardy shot one afternoon at a large deer. He told me he thought he hit it, though we did not get the deer then. Branching in those days, when deer abounded everywhere in Louisiana, was having a cur with a bell suspended to his neck, and trained to follow the bed of branches, usually thick covered with switch cane. In the early spring, when flies, mosquitoes and buffalo gnats were very bad, the deer would lie in the water with only their heads out, and often the heads concealed under the projection of the banks. To get good shots, the hunter trained his cur dog to follow the bed of the branch and roust the deer. By having a hunter on each side of the branch, the chances of getting good shots were very certain, and the tinkling of the bell enabled them to either keep abreast or a little in advance of the dog.

On the occasion alluded to Mr. Hardy owned the cur which started two deer at the same time, one running out on the side of Hardy and the other by me. Both shot, but the cur followed the one I shot at and did not catch it under a mile off. I proposed to Mr. Hardy to return the next morning and look for his deer, as he was one of those rare shots we sometimes read about but seldom see, who never missed his deer. We did so, and about a quarter of a mile on the same branch, above where Hardy shot, his cur started a deer, and caught it before getting through the cane. Strange to say, it was the same deer at which he shot the evening before, and twelve 00 shot had passed entirely through its side, several through the lungs, but none through the heart. Yet it had survived some sixteen hours and lived a few minutes after we drove off the dog. I have no doubt Mr. Atkins put every buckshot that was in his No. 10 shell into that big buck, and still it was enabled not only to survive the shock, but run several miles.

When I was a student at college, I often looked with great curiosity at a specimen in the Museum of the University of Virginia of a buck's heart pierced with a stick, that was broken off on each of the deer's sides, and had healed without inflicting death. Subsequently, no knowing how many years thereafter, the buck was shot, and the hunter finding the heart with a big stick through it, sent it as a great curiosity to the museum.

This reminds me of a saying often used by an old negro stock-minder before the war, "De deers, marster, is oncommonly 'nacious ob life, dey hab more lives than ar tom cat." GAD.

KNOX POINT, La.

A MOOSE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, May 21. Brant and geese have been plentiful this spring and continued until the middle of May owing to the lateness of the season. The books at the club house, Kings Head, show that a goodly number fell to the guns of the members. A singular incident happened in Lunenburg county a few days ago. Near the road leading from Albany to Lake Alma, during a heavy thunder storm a large moose was found dead under a tree. The tree was completely shattered by lightning and there is no doubt that the moose was killed by the electric fluid. Fishing season here very late this year, and no trout have been taken from the lakes as yet.—GLOBE SIGHT.

WISCONSIN.—Ft. Atkinson, Wis., May 21.—Ducks and fish have been disturbed but little on Lake Koshkonong this spring, and game and fish laws have been lived up to in good shape. Many ducks, redheads, bluebills, etc., are paired and will nest.—OCCASIONAL.

CALGARY, N. W. T., May 18.—The prairies east of here are covered with the wavy or snowy geese. A few antelope are also to be seen there on their way northward. Weather snowy, wet and disagreeable.—STANSTEAD.

QUAIL FOR BREEDING.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A correspondent in your issue of May 10 complains of the heavy mortality among quail shipped to him for breeding purposes. My own experience has been similar to his in one case, but not in others. Some two years ago I sent money in advance to E. B. Woodward, of New York city, for some live quail. The birds should have reached Toledo in 24 hours by express, and strong healthy birds could go so long without either food or water, if necessary, and not suffer seriously. But these birds were sent by the only express line which has no direct run to Toledo; they were poorly provided for in the way of food and water, and were two full days on the road. When they reached me two-thirds were already dead, and the remainder died within 24 hours. An examination showed that all had been in poor condition before starting. A complaint to the shipper, backed by the statement of the express company's agent, failed to bring me any satisfaction whatever. The firm had my money and I had the experience. In the case of birds from Tennessee, I was much more fortunate. For three or four seasons I ordered birds from Shelbyville, and they always came through bright and strong and in good condition. My last order of Tennessee birds (a year ago last winter) was for a crate of four dozen, and only one or two died in transit and none after their arrival. The entire lot were kept in confinement together from December till April, and the per cent of loss was very small. The earlier one can get quail in the winter, if he has any suitable means for their care, the better the birds will thrive and the stronger they will be in the spring. The longer they remain in the dealers' hands the more likely they are to turn out badly.—JAY BEEBE (Toledo, O., May 18).

Sea and River Fishing.

THE ANGLING TOURNAMENT.

THE sixth annual tournament of the National Rod and Reel Association took place on Harlem Mere, Central Park, New York city, on Wednesday and Thursday, May 23 and 24. When it was first proposed to hold spring meetings, instead of in October, the principal argument was that the weather was sure to be good, but a cold drizzling rain on the first day and a steady downpour on the second made it dismal enough to seem November instead of May. The attendance was good on the first day, and the familiar faces of many out of town anglers were visible along the Mere and the scene was an enjoyable one, until the rain began. Our English friends find that it usually rains while they are holding their tournaments, and there is a possibility that Jupiter Pluvius has taken the anglers under his care and reigns over their tournaments, wherever held.

In spite of the weather the tournament just held was one of the most enjoyable in the history of the association. There was not a jar anywhere, that we noticed, and good fellowship was seen in all the contests, and there was a goodly lot of entries in all the classes, which seems to show that an increased interest is being taken in the sport by gentlemen anglers. The baffling winds seemed to conspire against the breaking of any of the wonderful records for distant casting, but some were broken, as will be seen by the scores. The platform was in the usual place, one foot above the water and twenty-five feet from the shore, but the buoy line, with its marking floats, was stretched to the south this year, and remained unaltered throughout the contests.

FIRST DAY.

Single-handed Fly-casting, Class A (Amateur), open to amateurs under Rule 2.—Scale of points—Distance, actual cast and accuracy, 40 points; if a contestant casts 60ft. and is awarded 15 for accuracy, his score will be 75. The scores are given in the order of their winning, and not in the order of casting. All in this class used split-bamboo rods except Mr. Johnston, who cast with a greenheart. Judges: Gen. Rodney C. Ward, Capt. Wm. Dunning; referee, C. H. Mowry.

	Length of rod. Ft. In.	Weight of rod. Oz.	Distance cast, ft.	Accuracy.	Total
Robt. B. Lawrence	11 00	10	85	40	125
Dr. Geo. Trowbridge	11 06	8¼	83	30	113
Wallace E. Blackford	11 06	10¼	76	35	111
A. F. Dresel	11 04	10¼	70	34	104
Graydon Johnston	11 06	12⅜	65	33	98

"Switch" Fly-Casting.—Judges: J. A. Roosevelt, Dr. A. Ferber, Fred Mather; referee, James L. Vallotton. Open to all. Single-handed rods not to exceed 11½ft. in length; distance only to count. No cast to be counted in which the flies go behind the caster.

	Length of Rod. Ft. In.	Weight of Rod, Oz.	Distance Cast. Ft. In.
Hiram W. Hawes	11 4	8¼	94
Reuben C. Leonard	11 3	10¾	85.6
Ed. Eggert	11 6	10½	79
Graydon Johnston	11 5	12⅜	63
C. G. Levison	11 1	9¾	62.6

Salmon Fly-Casting.—Judges: Dr. A. Ferber, James L. Vallotton; referee, Prof. P. J. Silvernail. Open to all. See Rule No. 14. No limit as to rods. Distance only to count. In this contest Mr. Hawes broke the record by six feet, the longest previous cast being that of Reuben Leonard, last year, of 132ft.

	Length of Rod. Ft.	Weight of Rod. Oz.	Distance Cast. Ft.
H. W. Hawes	18	37	138
R. C. Leonard	18	37	129
Thos. B. Mills	18	37	113
Ed Eggert	16	34	97

Single-handed Fly-casting (Expert).—Judges: Hon. D. O'Reilly, James L. Breeze; referee, Francis Endicott. Open to all. Distance only to count. Rods not to exceed 11½ft. in length. Here the record was broken by Mr. Leonard with the remarkable cast of 102ft. 6in.:

	Length of Rod. Ft.In.	Weight of Rod. Oz.	Distance Cast. Ft.
R. C. Leonard	11 03	10¾	102½
H. W. Hawes	11 04	8½	92
T. B. Mills	11 00	9¾	89
C. G. Levison	11 01	9¾	84
Ed Eggert	11 06	10½	75
G. Poey	11 00	8	75

Owing to the rain the two last did not cast off the tie.

SECOND DAY.

Single-handed Fly-casting, Class B (Amateur).—Judges: Louis B. Wright, W. J. Cassard; referee, Louis Reynal. Open to amateurs only, under Rule 2, who have never made a score of over 70ft. in any tournament of this Association. Rods not to exceed 11½ft. in length. By

an oversight the length and weight of rods was not taken in this contest. Any person who may have them will confer a favor by giving them to Mr. Gonzalo Poey, Secretary, 114 Wall street.

	Distance.	Accuracy.	Score.
Prof. P. J. Silvernail	80	40	120
James L. Breeze	80	31	111
James Rice, Jr.	75	35	110
Col. F. S. Pinkney	74	32	106
Fred Mather	66	29	95
C. H. Mowry	68	25	93
James L. Cornell	65	26	91

Minnow-Casting for Black Bass.—This class was on the programme for the first day; but the contest was to take place on land and the Polo Ground was occupied then and it was postponed. Judges: John A. Roosevelt, W. H. Wood; referee, Dr. Geo. Trowbridge. Open to all. Score—Average distance cast in feet. Accuracy, 40 points. Casts for accuracy to be made at a stake or mark distant 60 feet. A stand 12 inches high in front, 9 inches in rear, and of suitable size, was provided, to be used at the option of the caster. The casts were added and divided by five.

	Length of rod. Ft. In.	Weight of rod. Oz.	W'ght of sinker. Oz.	Distance in Ft. & In.	Accuracy.	Total score.
A. F. Dresel	8.04	9	½	145.09 161.03 54.03 168.04 156.08 137.00 130.05 123.05 159.00 159.03 131.11	33	170
Sydney Frey	8.04	9¼	½	140⅘ 140.10 146.00 79.05 129.07 146.03	20	160⅘
W.T.Shackleford	7.08	8¼	½	127 12 106.09 116.00 93.09 96.03 122.06	22	149 12
P. C. Leonard	8.01	8¼	½	107.00 75.07 114.11 118.00 138.04 71.06	40	147
G Poey	9.00	8¾	½	103 12 145.09 145.11 151.11 30.07 88.07	24	127 12
C. G. Levison	8.06	7½	½	111 12 35.09 125.11 105.11 84.00 130.04	12	123 12
T. B. Mills	8.06	7½	½	96 12 82.00 44.00 44.02 38.03 76.05	19	115 12
Ed. Eggert	8.07	..	½	56 11 12	21	77 11 12

Single-Handed Fly-Casting.—Light Rod Contest.—Judges: James Benkard, J. L. Vallotton; referee, Dr. A. Ferber. Open to all. Rods not to exceed 5 oz. in weight, nor 11½ft. in length. All rods with solid reel seats will be allowed ¼oz. Distance only to count. Here again the record was broken, Mr. Leonard beating his own score of 88ft. made last year, which was the highest overhead cast on record, made with a 5oz. rod.

	Length of Rod. Ft. In.	Weight of Rod. Oz.	Distance Cast. Ft. In.
R. C. Leonard	10 00	5½	95 00
H. W. Hawes	10 00	5	87 00
T. B. Mills	10 00	5½	80 00
R. B. Lawrence	10 00	5½	76 06
J. L. Breeze	10 00	5½	74 06
Sames Rice, Jr.	10 09	5½	69 00

Heavy Bass Casting.—Judges: J. A. Roosevelt, W. H. Wood; referee, G. Poey. Open to all, as per Rule 16. A stand 12in. high in front and 9in. in rear, and of suitable size, was provided, to be used at the option of the contestant. This cast took place on the land, inside of the Polo Grounds, by courtesy of Mr. Arthur Bell, manager, to whom the association is indebted for many favors. The length and weight of the rods is not recorded on the official book, but they were such as are used in that style of fishing:

	1st. Ft. In.	2d. Ft. In.	3d. Ft. In.	4th. Ft. In.	5th. Ft. In.	Average Cast. Ft. In.
A. F. Dresel	176 00	184 09	193 08	178 03	175 11	181 08
Sydney Fry	167 04	166 09	173 02	177 03	159 08	168 10
W. F. Shackleford	63 01	136 01	138 06	132 01	121 06	119 03
David Harris	159 01	111 02	108 07	61 10	35 10	96 06
Ed. Eggert	143 04	77 05	67 04	40 10	43 07	74 06

Fly-Casting for Black Bass.—Judges: James Rice, Jr., A. P. Vredenburgh; referee, Col. F. S. Pinckney. Open to amateurs under Rule 2. Single-handed rod, not to exceed 11½ft. in length. Only one fly required, to be furnished by the committee, and to be tied on No. 2 sproat hooks; distance only to count. There was considerable fun in this contest, partly on account of the pouring rain, which was the heaviest of the day, and partly on account of the ties to be cast off in the wet. In the tie between Messrs. Lawrence and Eggert, they cast over and the former won with 79ft., against 71ft. 6in. by Eggert. The two other ties were not cast off on account of the storm:

	Length of Rod. Ft. In.	Weight of Rod. Oz.	Distance Cast. Ft.
J. L. Breeze	11 00	10¼	79
C. G. Levison	11 00	9¾	76
Ed Eggert	11 06	10½	75
Robt. B. Lawrence	11 00	10	75
Gonzalo Poey	11 00	8	72.6
A. F. Dresel	11 02	10½	71
Prof. J. P. Silvernail	10 06	8¼	70
Dr. Geo. Trowbridge	11 06	8½	70
Fred Mather	11 06	10	57
Francis Endicott	11 06	10	57

Each year it has seemed that the limit to which a fly can be cast has been reached, and each year sees the record broken in some class. When these tournaments began it was thought that 70ft. was an enormous distance to drop a fly with a single-handed rod, and it was and is yet, but at that time it was not exceeded in a public contest, where the scores can be depended upon, and now we record the marvelous cast of 102ft., made with a single hand and a cleanly retrieved line. There are always reports of guides and others in the woods who can cast 100ft., but this is mere guess and is not done alongside of a measuring line with watchful judges in a boat a few feet from where the flies drop, and rival contestants on the bank to see what is being done. The tournaments at Harlam Mere have done much to stimulate the use of the rod and to bring fly-fishing into favor.

NEW ENGLAND WATERS.

THE desire to boom the hotels and camps, the railroads and the stage routes, through stories of big catches and big fish caught, is still strong in the mind of the average writer in the daily papers, and special dispatches bristle with big lies as usual this year. But in spite of all this, up to the present writing (May 28) the fishing in the Maine trout lakes has been poor. The water is unusually high, and chiefly snow and ice water at that. There is a record of one 5lb. trout caught at Rangeley, otherwise the fish have generally been small. This trout was taken by a gentleman entirely unaccustomed to trout fishing. Curious to note, it was remarked at Litchfield's, when he was buying his outfit, that possibly his success would be better than that of an old hand. Considerable success is noted this spring in taking landlocked salmon in Rangeley Lake. Mr. W. G. Clark, of Attleboro, is reported as taking one last week weighing 5lbs., and one of 6½lbs. is mentioned later. A large number of others of smaller size are noted. These salmon are the result of planting by the Maine Fish Commissioners, and naturally they are pleased with the results. It is worthy of note, however, that although these landlocked salmon have been planted in the other lakes of the Androscoggin chain, and that these lakes are all connected by quite respectable rivers in point of size, yet but very few salmon have ever been taken other than in Rangeley Lake, the upper one of any considerable size. The theory is that they work up over the dams of the Union Water Power Company, but that they never come down. In Weld Pond the catch of landlocked salmon is turning out well this year, and many of the notables of the State have been there. Commissioner Stanley always goes, Judge Whitehouse of Augusta has been there. Dr. J. H. Rollin of Philadelphia has taken a 4lb. salmon. Dr. F. C. Dolly and S. H. Dolly have had excellent luck taking eight salmon.

Among the notable sportsmen of Boston, now at the Androscoggin Lakes, may be mentioned E. B. Haskell, of the Boston *Herald*, Col. H. T. Rockwell, J. F. Priest, D. H. Phillips, W. B. Phillips, Weston Lewis, H. A. Priest, A. N. Parlin, F. E. Parlin, F. A. Magee, H. S. Hall, Horace Haskins, J. F. Rogers, H. G. Hartshorn, E. R. Hunnewell, J. W. Cummings, Thos. Cunningham, L. W. Bradstreet and others. The movement of sportsmen toward the Nova Scotia and New Brunswick waters promises to be large, but the cold weather and the backwardness of the season is keeping them at home longer than usual. Sometimes it will be more thoroughly believed that the best fishing, especially for trout, does not immediately follow the departure of the ice. It has long been well understood that the trout does not rise to the fly till the temperature of the water is changed from ice-water to something like the mildness of spring, and the sportsmen who are getting a little sick of the fresh fish business, trolling, and the anything-to-get-them plan, are coming around to the idea of going a little later, when the trees have begun to leave and the snow is out of the woods. I met a gentleman on the street the other day, and I was a little surprised to meet him, for he had fled the city with the news of the going out of the ice from the Maine lakes for several years in succession, and it was very natural to suppose that he was enjoying the cold weather and the icewater in the stern of a canoe with a trolling rod in his hand at the very time I met him. On my expressing surprise that he was not with the early trollers, he remarked that he had got sick of trolling. "After all it suits me about as well as still-fishing for cod," he said, "and I am about done with it. I made up my mind last year, though I was one of the first to start, and was at our camp as soon as the ice went out, that the next time I went it would be when the weather was some warmer and a chance for fly-fishing. This year I am going about the middle of June, and am going to try Kennebago as well as our lake, black flies or no black flies."

At Bangor there have been some wonderful days with the salmon. Wednesday and Thursday were the most exciting days ever known there in the line of catching salmon. Nine were taken in the evening and nine the next morning. Half an hour after the salmon began to rise the news was in Boston. Since then the fishing has been fitful, and only a few fish have been taken. But at that time the pool seemed to be alive with salmon. They rose to the rudest of fishing gear, as well as to the best, but the number of fish taken was far less than the number hooked, owing to the crudeness of the outfits and the want of experience in handling. The rule is to work up through the rapid water as near the dam as the strength of the oarsman will admit, and then when the fish is struck to let go the anchor and down stream, fish and all, at lightning speed, and play and land the fish in the smoother waters a mile below. But so great was the crowd of boats and the choice of position so valuable that some of the more covetous tried the experiment of ungainly tackle and the landing of the fish in the rapid water by sheer main strength and strength of tackle. But almost invariably such fish were lost. Think of attempting to land a great salmon, with the water running feather white, by full strength of tackle, held in a boat above; something must give away, and generally it has proved to be the mouth of the fish. Fortunate it is that the mouth of the salmon has not the strength of that of the bluefish, else the fresh fish business at Bangor would flourish for a season, and then the salmon pool would be worthless again. Bangor is quite a large city. Suppose for a moment, good reader of the FOREST AND STREAM, that it should suddenly turn out that great salmon, worth nearly a dollar a pound, could be taken in the East River or off some of the wharves in Boston. What a crowd there would be of both the lame and the lazy! Wouldn't everybody be there? Muckers, Dagos, Coons and Pigtails would all be there. Such is something of the state of affairs at Bangor when it is announced that the salmon are rising. That salmon pool below the dam is certainly one of the most remarkable in the world for the number and size of the fish caught. At the same time it is one of the most accessible, and hence one of the worst overdone.

SPECIAL.

AN ARBOREAL FLY DISENTANGLER.—Exeter, Ontario.—I have done a considerable amount of fly-fishing with the artificial fly and like many others have often met with an accident in not looking out for trees and branches overhead, and getting the leader and flies caught in a branch, in some cases a rather queer place to get at to free them again, particularly where a tree or bush overhangs the river; and I see some of your correspondents get in the same fix, besides doing a tall amount of swearing, should they lose a fly that the fish are taking to. Now I have got up a little tool that acts like a charm that will take down the leader, fly and all, and not hurt a feather, either from over your head, sidewise and in any position, at a distance of 5 to 15 feet away from you. Can be made by the quantity and sold for about 75 cents; and can be carried in the vest pocket and is very simple. I am not in a position to get it patented myself, but would like to be remunerated for the idea in some shape, so I thought by writing you, you would put me in the way of making something out of it, that is after it has been approved of. Perhaps you would give an opinion.—G. F. D. [We are decidedly in favor of anything to save the wear and tear of spirit of a man whose fly is up a tree. Any enterprisnig manufacturer who wishes it will be furnished with the address of the writer of the above.]

A TOURNAMENT AT INDIANAPOLIS.—Indianapolis, Ind., May 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Indianapolis Fly-Fisher's Club held their first annual tournament at Broad Cut, yesterday. A high wind prevailed and no great casts were made. Messrs. H. S. New and M. D. Butler tied at 63ft., the judges being Gen. Lew Wallace, Hon. Byron R. Elliott, and Dr. George Hunt. In casting the minnow for black bass Mr. Gus Behmer made 127ft. twice and 113ft. once. He was allowed five casts but fouled his line in the other two. The attendance was good and the contests were witnessed by many people who were greatly interested in this, the first angling tournament ever held west of New York. The cast of Mr. Behmer, in the minnow class, equaled the famous one made by Mr. Dresel, at Harlem Mere, in 1885.

A PLUNGE IN THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.—I have just returned from my old stamping ground among the rocks and hills of Haddam, Connecticut, very glad to be able to report that a fair number of quail were left over from last fall, and have survived the winter, blizzard and all; and are as happy as quails can be, giving promise of good shooting next fall, which your humble servant hopes once more to enjoy. Wet a line and caught trout enough for a breakfast for four persons in about three hours. Had a splendid tramp over the old hill among the apple blossoms, and feel younger by at least five years.—A.

LAKE MINNETONKA.—New York, May 25. I have just received a letter from my friend Mr. F. B. Mathews of Minneapolis, in which he says: "Have just got in from the upper lake (Minnetonka), first trip of the season. Bass fishing poor, one 3¾lbs., one 2¼lbs., one 2lbs. Weather cold, water ditto. Killed one pickerel, weight 19¾lbs., length 42in., girth 18in. This fish was caught in Cook's bay, and breaks the record in this locality with rod and reel. Tackle used, split bamboo minnow casting rod (similar to Henshall pattern), weight about 8oz., and a No. 7 Skinner spoon."—JUDGE.

IONIA, Mich., May 18.—I left Ionia May 14 at 4 o'clock A. M., and arrived at Hart, Mich., at 12 o'clock with a party of three gentlemen, Messrs. F. A. Bailey of Port Huron, and Russell Ward and F. A. Sessions of Ionia. We fished the 15th and 16th, and arrived at Ionia again on the 17th, with 170 brook trout, the largest weighing 2½lbs. dressed; and we had several weighing 1lb. and 1½lbs. This we considered a large catch for the time we were doing it, and the weather. I will write you again after my next trip for black bass.—H. L. BAILEY.

INDIAN ROCK, Me., May 25.—The ice is all out of Rangeley Lake, and but little is in the big lake, except Bemis Bay, which is jammed full and will probably stay so until there is a heavy wind. Fishing better than usual, so soon after the ice leaves. Quite a quantity of snow in the woods. Water high. Parties are catching more landlocked salmon than ever before. Sportsmen at all the resorts, except those which cannot be reached on account of ice.—C. J. RICHARDSON.

A DELAWARE BAY WEAKFISH.—On May 14 a trout weighing 14½lbs. and measuring 34in. in length was caught in a seine in Delaware Bay, off Bower's Beach. This is the largest trout caught in this section for fifty years. In the spring of 1838 a trout weighing 17lbs. and measuring 38in. in length, was caught at the mouth of the Mispillion Creek.—DEL. A. WARE.

THE SOUTH SIDE SPORTSMAN'S CLUB HANDBOOK comes to us from the secretary, Mr. F. O. de Luze, handsomely illustrated with artotype views of the house old and new, hatchery, and old mill.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

NEW YORK, May 17, 1888.—*U. S. Cartridge Co., Lowell, Mass.:* Gentlemen—It affords us much pleasure to report upon your latest Climax shells with strong primers received this morning. We have tested them with Schultze powder, and find them simply excellent in every particular and practically equal to the best adapted English primer. Two and a half drams to 3¼drs. of Schultze powder in 12-bores and 3¼ to 4drs. in 10-gauge worked to perfection in your shells, loaded simply like black powder and without ramming. Very truly yours (Signed), VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

THE AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

THE meeting was called to order at 10 A. M., and Prof. S. A. Forbes, Director of the Illinois State Laboratory of Natural History, read "Notes on the Food of Fishes of the Mississippi Valley," which elicited some discussion on the peculiar manner in which some fishes take their food, and on the finding of fresh water mussel shells which had a hole the size of a half dollar on each side, and on the crunching of shells by some fishes.

Dr. J. C. Parker read "Observations on the Grayling," in which he showed that this fish was in no immediate danger of extinction, and that it has a wider range in Michigan than is generally known. An inquiry was made for Mr. Daniel H. Fitzhugh, the veteran grayling fisher, who had attended the first day's session, but he had not arrived.

Mr. Walter D. Marks stated that there were many grayling in Michigan yet, that the extermination had gone on in the Au Sable, made famous by the writings of Norris, Milner, Hallock, Mather, and others who fished there in an early day, because of the driving of logs in that river. These logs are driven in the spring, when the fish are spawning, or after that event, and they plow up the gravel beds and destroy millions of eggs which are there developing. In his labors as Superintendent of the Michigan Fish Commission he could bear witness that while the grayling may be going from some streams on account of the operations of man it was not true that the fish was in danger of immediate extinction, as has been the case with the buffalo and some land animals, but the destruction has been only on certain rivers, and has not been caused there by fishing but by logging.

Dr. Robert Ormsby Sweeny was down on the programme for a paper on "Stocking Western Lakes and Streams," but he claimed that he was ignorant that such information had been required of him and he was not prepared to present it in a formal manner. He had no objection to talking on the subject, and said that the work of the Minnesota Fish Commission, of which he was a member, had been very successful, the failures, if there had been any, were small and of no account, but the successes were so much in excess of any failure that his memory refused to get down to so small a matter. There had been great success in the hatching and planting of brook trout, black bass, and wall-eyed pike; the returns from the fisheries showed that the continuous plantings had borne fruit and that these fishes have increased through artificial propagation. In Lake Superior the plantings of whitefish have borne fruit and the fishermen who opposed the work at first were now strongly in favor of it. The increased catches have convinced the fishermen that the work of hatching whitefish should be continued. Dr. Sweeny had a theory that it would be well to stock certain points with whitefish and then have no fishing done there for five years, next year take other points and stock them, and so on in a circle. It seemed to him that this would be worth a trial.

Mr. F. N. Clark asked how the fishermen could be managed. Would they abstain from fishing at certain points at the request of the Commission, or would laws have to be passed to regulate this? Again, would not the fishermen oppose such legislation and render it difficult, if not impossible, to procure it? Take the pound-net men, for instance; at Bass Island there are four or five pounds and the owners would probably object to be deprived of their fishing grounds for a term of years, and in practice it will be found difficult to control the fishermen.

Dr. Sweeny thought that now, since the fishermen are convinced that fishculture is of value to them, from a business point, they might be further educated so as to be sensible of their own interests.

Mr. John H. Bissell inquired how large such reservations should be.

Dr. Sweeny suggested that reservations of three miles in length by a mile in width would be about the proper size.

Mr. James Nevin called attention to the fact that whitefish do not always feed where they spawn, and that a good place to plant the young fish was not necessarily a good fishing place.

Mr. Bissell then read a paper entitled "Co-operation in Fishculture," a portion of which, or rather the gist of it, was given in his remarks at the conference of Fish Commission, reported in FOREST AND STREAM last week.

Mr. James Nevin, Supt. of the Wisconsin Fish Commission, read a paper on the work done by that Commission, giving the number of fry hatched and distributed. He advocated the gathering of lake trout eggs and carefully spreading them on the shoal reefs of the lakes intended to be stocked and let them hatch and care for themselves. He gave some statistics of the value of the lake fisheries, as reported by the State fish wardens, showing that 12,750 nets valued at $161,860, employed 1,300 men and took nearly four and a half millions of pounds of fish, worth over $271,000, in a season. The evidences of success in stocking the waters were accumulating daily.

The secretary read by title a paper on "The Digestibility of Fish," by Prof. W. O. Atwater, Professor of Chemistry in the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn., the paper had not arrived but was hourly expected. The paper would be a continuation of the valuable work of Prof. Atwater on the digestibility of foods which had been in progress for a number of years, under the auspices of the United States Fish Commission, and which no doubt would be continued by the new Commissioner, who is interested in all that pertains to the fisheries. The secretary stated that the object of the coming paper was to give a brief outline of the main results of experiments upon the comparative digestibility of the flesh of fishes and lean meat. He hoped to receive the paper in time for a reading, for, as we breed fish for food, we want to know just what value it has, and the only man in America who can tell us that is Prof. Atwater.

Mr. Fred Mather, a Supt. of the New York Fish Commission, had been put down for a paper on "Work at Cold Spring Harbor," the station under his charge, but pleaded, with Dr. Sweeny, that he had not been notified that this was to be expected of him. He detailed the work with the different fishes and said that he had hatched the tomcods in fresh water and had kept them there until the sac was absorbed, and then planted them in brackish water. The experiments with smelt had not brought out any new facts and the limited allowance for his station had not permitted further experiments with salt water fishes. The work of stocking the Hudson with salmon had been continued by the U. S. Commission, of which he was still one of the assistants, as well as one of the State Superintendents, and that the results had been satisfactory. He had built a new hatchery which he would be pleased to have any of the members visit.

Mr. S. P. Bartlett, of the Illinois Fish Commission, read a paper on the carp. It had increased and multiplied in his State, and it had produced tons of food from waters which had produced nothing of value heretofore, and the carp was a great boon to the people in Illinois and other States which had no ocean on their borders from which to draw food.

The question of the time and place of the next annual meeting then came up and after some discussion it was decided to accept the motion of Mr. Henry C. Ford to meet in Philadelphia, where he promised that the Anglers' Association of Eastern Pennsylvania would see that the necessary arrangements for entertaining the Society would be attended to. Mr. Bissell moved that the next annual meeting of the Society be held at Philadelphia on the third Wednesday and Thursday of May, 1889, and it was carried.

The election of officers for the following year then came up. Mr. Bissell moved that a nominating committee be appointed, as heretofore. Mr. Mather favored nominations in open meetings, because the committee system had not always worked well, as some of the older members knew. On a vote it was decided to appoint a committee and Mr. Bissell moved that Dr. Hudson, Mr. Butler and Mr. Clark be that committee. President May rose above parliamentary usage and accepted the motion, with thanks that he had been relieved from naming the committee, and they went into private session. The committee recommended the following gentlemen and they were unanimously elected: President, John H. Bissell, Michigan. Vice-President, S. G. Worth, North Carolina. Recording Secretary, Fred Mather, New York. Corresponding Secretary, Henry C. Ford, Pennsylvania. Treasurer, Eugene G. Blackford, New York. Executive Committee, Philo Dunning, Chairman, Wisconsin; S. P. Bartlett, Illinois; Dr. R. O. Sweeny, Minnesota; Dr. W. M. Hudson, Connecticut; C. V. Osborn, Ohio; Col. M. McDonald, Washington, D. C.; and James Y. Long, Pennsylvania.

The Society then voted thanks as follows: To the Detroit Lodge of Elks, No. 34, for the use of their room. To the Michigan Fish Commission for their efforts in making the meeting a success. To Professors Jordan, Forbes, Atwater, and others for valuable papers from persons not members of the Society.

The meeting then adjourned until 2 P. M. on the boat which was to take them to the St. Clair Fishing and Shooting Club. A pleasant trip of some twenty-five miles brought the party to the club house, which is on made ground on the St. Clair Flats, and a dinner which was noted for the excellence of its fish was in readiness. The members of the club showed their guests over the extensive house and on the return trip it was voted that the club be an honorary member of the American Fisheries Society and receive its annual reports.

THE MEETING ON THE BOAT.

On calling the meeting to order the report of the treasurer was read and accepted. Dr. Sweeny moved that the treasurer be authorized to sell the reports but it was argued that as this was all that absent members got for their dues such a course would tend to decrease membership. The motion was lost.

Dr. Hudson complained that the last report had been delayed and had only appeared a month before this meeting. Mr. Mather explained that everything was in the printer's hands last August but that there had been no money in the treasury to pay for it. In view of this fact he had asked Mr. Blackford if it would not be well to increase the annual dues from $3 to $5, but the treasurer had said that the present sum was ample, if the members would pay their dues promptly.

A long argument was held on the propriety of allowing papers to be printed before they appear in the report, because some editors who never sent a reporter to the meetings, even when held in their own cities, had objected to their publication in FOREST AND STREAM. Finally, on motion of Mr. Bissell, Messrs. Mather, Hudson and Ford were appointed a committee to attend to the publication and to use their judgment about selecting a printer and getting the report out at as early a day as possible. They were also to allow such papers to be copied for simultaneous publication in other journals, if it be requested, the expense of copying to be borne by those wishing copies. This committee is to meet at Mr. Blackford's, in Fulton Market, on Saturday June 2, at 12 M.

It was also voted that the printing should be begun by June 1, and that those which are not then on hand shall be omitted, and the meeting adjourned until next year.

THE OHIO COMMISSION.—A branch hatchery is located at Chagrin Falls, and work on it is to begin at once. Through the efforts of State Fish Commissioner A. C. Williams, assisted by the Hon. J. J. Stranahan, a tract of land has been leased, a mile south of the town, for a period of ten years. The water facilities are excellent, and ponds for black bass and other valuable species will be made.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 24 to 27.—Fifth Dog Show at London, Ont. C. A. Stone, Superintendent.

Feb. 19 to 22, 1889.—Thirteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 26 to March 1, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Rensselaer Kennel Club, Troy, N. Y. Alma M. Ide, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 19.—Tenth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. (Members' Stake, Nov. 15.) W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Dec. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the American Field Trials Club, at West Point, Miss. C. W. Paris, Secretary, Cincinnati, O.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6291.**

THE SIR COLIN SUBSTITUTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The above case certainly is the most shocking one that has so far been made public, the most shocking—not that it was worse than one other I remember, but because it was done in the face of the enlightened public sentiment of the last few years, and was not done at a show notoriously indifferent to any and every propriety of common decency or honesty, but at one of the crack shows of the country; nor was it done by a coper, so notorious, that hands were kept off of him far longer than he deserved, simply from the reluctance to tackle so unclean an animal. I have no knowledge of Mr. Campbell, but I keep a tolerable run of the dirty dozen in dog affairs, and Mr. Campbell was never mentioned as a member of the distinguished body. So here we have it, an exhibitor of good repute exhibits and wins with a dog that had no more business in the class than my mastiff Lion.

The previous cases of this sort that have become public have been, first, Mr. Edward Kelly's (now don't go off at half cock at the name) Clover Belle at Cincinnati, in 1884; he entered the bitch, but his kennelman took another and won with it; if my memory is correct Mr. Kelly himself made the matter public, at all events he promptly refunded the prize money without any compulsion. Here the actor in the case was as absolutely innocent of all wrong intent or act as the man in the moon, yet he recognized that there was but one course open to him to act on.

The second was the case of Mr. W. H. Pierce, at Philadelphia, in 1884. The Irish setter bitch Reeta was an occupant of his kennel, although owned by another party, Mr. Pierce entered her for a kennel prize. I suppose the rules of the Philadelphia Kennel Club were the average ones then in use, which simply provided that dogs must be entered in the name of their *bona fide* owner, but great latitude had always been allowed in this matter, and although Reeta was entered in her class as Mr. Pierce's property, he seems to have thought it wise to consult with Charley Lincoln as to her eligibility for a kennel prize. Mark the difference between this and the Sir Colin case: Mr. Pierce had had complete control of this bitch, he seems to have done with her just what he chose, and practically the owner had nothing to do with here movements. Mr. Pierce did not ask the superintendent to allow him to substitute or deceive, but he asked for a construction from the superintendent on certain conditions. Mr. Pierce was disqualified by the Philadelphia K. C., but the general consensus of dog show authorities was that the case was excusable under the doubtful applications of rules at the time, and the disqualification was not sustained.

The next case was that of Mr. H. M. Perry, who was charged with competing at Philadelphia in 1886 for a kennel prize, with another bitch than the one entered. Although a tolerably recent occurrence, I do not remember the evidence clearly enough to state anything about it, except that the A. K. C. most cruelly kept the question of Mr. Perry's disqualification hanging between their heaven and the common earth for an unreasonably long time.

The last case (previous to that of Sir Colin) was that of Dan O'Shea, who showed a beagle at Pittsburgh in 1887, which was not the one entered, and to make it worse, it was one perfectly well known to the judge. There was no prospect that any action would be taken in this case, and the subsequent action of the St. Paul club rendered it needless. Here again the "most lame and impotent conclusion" of the A. K. C. was shown. It was proposed to disqualify the offender for six months! and but for the prompt action of Mr. Cugle in moving that all reference to time be stricken out of the sentence, this most ridiculous punishment would have been all there was of it.

In the Sir Colin case there is but one mitigating circumstance; it was simply a deliberate substitution of one dog for another. If Mr. Mortimer and the whole Westminster Kennel Club allow it, what difference would that make? What business have they in the matter? It was not a question between Mr. Campbell and the W. K. C., but between Mr. C. and the other exhibitors, and the W. K. C. and its officers had no part in it except simply to protect all honest exhibitors. If it is proved that Mr. Mortimer took the part it is said he did, he should be disqualified from all further connection with dog shows; if the W. K. C. authorized it, they should be expelled from the pure and holy A. K. C. However, I for one do not and cannot believe that Mr. Mortimer agreed to this substitution, as Mr. Campbell describes it. I have known him too long for that; he is above such trickery and is too old a hand at shows not to know the wrong of such a proceeding; and while he is a "good fellow" himself, I do not think there is anybody else connected with the W. K. C. show who steers so clear of allowing "good fellows" immunity as such.

In view of Mr. Campbell's previous good character, it seems probable that he did not realize the enormity of the offense he perpetrated, and the innocent way in which he "gives it dead away" makes this view of the case the more likely, but for all of that, I see nothing that the A. K. C. can do, if it wishes to die away decently, but to promptly disqualify Mr. Campbell for an undetermined period. Justice to exhibitors demands that such offenses shall be promptly and relentlessly punished, and no amount of extenuation can relieve a body—supposed to keep a watchful eye on American kennel interests—from this stern necessity.

Your laying all the blame to the loose and easy ways of doing in kennel matters, will not do. That lazy, nerveless, cowardly course of action is wholly an A.K.C. idea and practice, the kennel public have passed that long since, and they demand as cleanly and honest dealings in dog show administration as they do in selling sugar without sand. Just now the English kennel world is torn up over just the same case in a substitution by a certain well known exhibitor, fully detailed in *The Stock-Keeper*. As near as I can understand it, the English Kennel Club hold off from action on this case, owing to some informality in the way it is brought before them.

All I know of this scandal in any way is from Mr. Campbell's letter in FOREST AND STREAM, and I simply take the case as he states it himself. There may be some mitigating circumstance that has not yet appeared, and if so, it should be brought forward at once, but as the case stands now, it was simply a deliberate wrong perpetrated on every other exhibitor in the class. The fact that the premium won did not repay expenses incurred is so utterly irrelevant that it seems incomprehensible why it was brought forward.

W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., May 12.

[It will be observed from the date that the letter was written previously to Mr. Mortimer's letter in FOREST AND STREAM, denying the allegations of Mr. Campbell.]

AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER.

FOLLOWING are the numbers of the dogs entered in the May number of the *American Kennel Register:*

BEAGLES.

6203. Spotty, H. A. Merrill. 6204. Turk, A. Vass.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.

6205. Foam, H. N. Munn.

COLLIES.

6206. Captain Kid, S. Salisbury.
6207. Donald VIII., S. W. Blue.
6208. Flora V., L. O. Lemieuse.
6209. Hayo, Mr. Williams.
6210. Kelpie Rippon, J. Wilson.
6211. Laird O'Rippon, J. Wilson.
6212. Lassie Rippon, J. Wilson.
6213. Lockie, S. W. Blue.
6214. Maud, T. G. Houston.
6215. Pansy, F. W. Waller & Co.

FOXHOUNDS.

6216. Joe II., C. W. Forbes. 6217. Ned, C. W. Forbes.

MASTIFFS.

6218. Danta, C. B. Duncan.
6219. Greenwood King, Greenwood Mastiff Kennels.
6220. Hector IV., O. C. Zell.
6221. Hector V., A. Netter.
6222. Jess II., Greenwood Mastiff Kennels.
6223. Lion IV., O. Schultz.
6224. Maida, J. Thompson.
6225. Molly Stark, S. Van Santvoord.
6226. Mortimer, W. G. Davis.
6227. Sohrab, H. H. Burden.
6228. The Moor, W. P. Riggs.
6229. Trooper, Miss M. Walmsley

POINTERS.

6230. Carrie Fitz P., T. Fitzpatrick.
6231. Cato, W. S. Shuler.
6232. Dash III., W. S. Shuler.
6233. Don VI., H. A. Wilson.
6234. Juno II., W. S. Shuler.
6235. Rory, W. S. Shuler.

PUGS.

6236. Chequasset Thorn, J. H. Reed.
6237. Chequasset Tzar, J. H. Reed.
6238. Pug, A. D. Learoyd.
6239. Topsy, J. Banghart.

ST. BERNARDS—ROUGH-COATED.

6240. Amigo, Miss M. E. Walker.
6241. Chequasset Navarre, Mrs. M. C. Taylor.
6242. Chequasset Nike, Mrs. M. C. Taylor.
6243. Cora B., A. H. Scott.
6244. Duke of Hampden, T. H. Pratt.
6245. Earl C., W. P. Perkins.
6246. Lady Star, E. E. Starr.
6247. Miss Barney, I. P. Wiser.
6248. Neumond, C. F. Kelly.
6249. Rex S., P. Smith.
6250. Rollo II., M. W. S. Dingman.
6251. Trusty, W. Baldwin.

SMOOTH-COATED.

6252. Aggie, J. B. Clarke.
6253. Apollo II., Grasmere Kennels.
6254. Friar Tuck, T. B. Brooks.
6255. Katrina, C. F. Cluett.
6256. Queen Buff, S. Van Santvoord.

SETTERS—ENGLISH SETTERS.

6257. Belle Sparks, T. Fitzpatrick.
6258. Bruno, J. L. Ayers, Jr.
6259. Countess Peg, Rosecroft Kennels.
6260. Gladis Noble, W. D. Reynolds.
6261. Grouse D., A. E. Davis.
6262. Jolly Gipsey, Rosecroft Kennels.
6263. Maud Wind'em, C. F. Tretbar.
6264. Narka-Noble-Gladstone, E. F. & J. W. Weiss.
6265. Prince Napoleon II., T. H. Adams.

GORDON SETTERS.

6266. Flora, P. B. Garland.
6267. Floss II., J. D. Sperry.
6268. Gem II., H. S. Brunot.
6269. Nell II., H. S. Brunot.

IRISH SETTERS.

6270. Daisy, Onota Kennels.
6271. Dolly Pruyn, Geo. Talcott.
6272. Duke Plunket, Onota Kennels.
6273. Finn McCoole, H. J. Knapp.
6274. Miriam, H. Brooks Young.
6275. Polly, W. Burd Patterson.
6276. Red Richard, W. H. Campbell.
6277. Sport, J. D. Sperry.
6278. Trojan Rory O'More, Wm. Henry Warren.

SPANIELS—FIELD AND COCKER SPANIELS.

6279. Bonny Vic, John J. Dixon.
6280. Cubo, Wm. F. Murphy.
6281. Frantic, O. B. Gilman.
6282. Novel, C. A. Hinckley.
6283. Tim, P. Moller.
6284. Wig, J. McNivens.

TERRIERS—FOX-TERRIERS.

6285. Dandy, J. Jansen.
6286. Florence Belle, E. Wilson.
6287. Patch Eye, W. Cornwell.

IRISH TERRIERS.

6288. Dennis, Joseph O. Horne.
6289. Eileen, Joseph O. Horne.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.

6290. Frisk, E. A. Buck.

WIRE-HAIRED FOX-TERRIERS.

6291. Dido, Geo. G. Cook.

BOGUS PEDIGREES IN "THE OFFICIAL, SIR!"—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Some months since, I charged the American Kennel Club Stud Book with admitting pedigrees from a party known to manufacture them, and whose advertisement had been fired out of every kennel paper in the country as well as of out *The Country Gentleman.* Subsequently, I discovered I was mistaken in charging it on "The Official" and retracted my charge. I now renew it in every word and particular, with added disgrace to the American Kennel Club that they have admitted these pedigrees in their last issue of the Stud Book, with all the public notice of their character existing when I first made the charge, and the additional notice of the charge I was then premature in. In support of my charge of the prostitution of the official organ of purity and exactness itself, to venal ends, I point to numbers 8811 and 8852 in the last number.—W. WADE (Hulton, Pa., May 21).

CAPITOL CITY KENNELS.—Hartford, Conn., May 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I see by your issue of May 10 that the Essex Kennel have sold the St. Bernard Victor to the Capital City Kennels of Washington, D. C. Capitol City Kennels was claimed by me in the February 1887 issue of the *American Kennel Register*, also under head of Kennel Names the first publication was in the December 1887 issue and the second in the April 1888 issue. Would it not be a good idea for our friend in Washington to use another name?—CHAS. D. CUGLE.

THE A. K. C. AND DOG SHOWS.—New York, May 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The shows given as by the Washington Kennel Club, the Baltimore Kennel Club, and other private speculations are not given under the auspices of the American Kennel Club. These clubs, if they exist, are not members of the American Kennel Club, and their awards are not recognized by this Association. The use of our rules is not with our authority.—A. P. VREDENBRUGH, Secretary.

ALBANY DOG SHOW.—Albany, N. Y., May 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It is the opinion of many of the sportsmen and breeders of this vicinity that the Albany Kennel Club make a great mistake in selecting the second week in June, one of the hottest of the year, for their projected bench show. Between the oppressive heat, ventilation and poor means of transportation, the sufferings of the dogs and liability of disease can not be lightly estimated.—BREEDER.

BEAGLES AT NEW HAVEN.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am sorry that I hit my friend Diffenderffer on the raw, and I am very glad to learn that his beagle bitch Lou did not have the mange. From his communication it appears that Lacy had something to do about the veterinary's decision at New Haven. For the significance of the expression "skinned vets," see Mr. Mason's report of New Haven show.—FRANK D. HALLETT (Winsted, Conn.).

ELCHO, JR.—Claremont, N. H., May 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I see by your issue of last week that some one has been exhibiting a dog at Baltimore under the name of Elcho, Jr., in the Irish setter class. Will the owner hereafter kindly show his dog under some other name, as there is only one dog with a right to that name, and that dog is owned by me? The red bitch entered in Eastern Field Trials Derby by Maj. Jones of Blacks, S. C., is by Elcho, Jr., and not by Elcho as stated in list of entries.—WM. JARVIS.

THE AMERICAN PET DOG CLUB was incorporated last week. This organization, according to its charter, has been called into existence in order "to protect and to ameliorate the condition of pet dogs." The names of the incorporators are Sarah I. Wheatleigh, Charles P. Holmes, Crump Ormsby, Wm. I. Fryer, Jr., and Mary E. Randolph.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS DERBY.—Charlottesville, Va., May 25.—I notice that in the Derby entries the setter puppy Terry is described as the property of Mr. Stockton Terry; he is the breeder and Mr. Edward Dexter is the owner.—C. MCMURDO.

MR. WILLIAM TALLMAN has accepted a position with Spratts Patent and will go on duty June 1.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Rake. By W. C. McMahon, Ottawa, Can., for lemon and white Clumber dog, whelped Feb. 25, 1888, by Drake (A.K.R. 5560) out of Madge (A.K.R. 6084).

Sport. By John Lucas, Alexandria, Va., for liver and white ticked pointer dog, whelped Sept. 7, 1887, by Bob White (Jokerge—Fussie) out of Dollie (Doctor H.—Fannie Turner).

Royal Albert, Jr. By Chas. F. Murphy, Boston, Mass., for English setter dog, whelped June 5, 1887, by Royal Albert out of Maida (Tempest—Lilly).

Cyclone in Norwalk. By Elm Grove Kennels, South Norwalk, Conn., for black and white English setter dog, whelped July 11, 1887, by Buckeye II. (A.K.R. 2558) out of Little Eva (A.K.R. 2662).

Fleet View Pointer Kennels. By Robt. Leslie, Lynn, Mass., for his kennels of pointers.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Ruby III.—Rake II. L. K. Mason's (Hastings, Ia.) Chesapeake Bay bitch Ruby III. (A.K.R. 1913) to A. M. Johnson's Rake II. (A. K.R. 6208), April 20.

Phyllis—Fergus. Dr. A. G. Stoddard's (Beaver Falls, Minn.) deerhound bitch Phyllis (A.K.R. 4727) to his Fergus (A.R.R. 4725), May 5.

Fanny—Drive. A. M. Gerry's (South Paris, Me.) foxhound bitch Fanny to his Drive (Roderick—Nellie), May 9.

Music—Drive. A. M. Gerry's (South Paris, Me.) foxhound bitch Music (Brave—Fly) to his Drive (Roderick—Nellie), May 19.

Dill—Drive. M. A. Dunham's (Norway, Me.) foxhound bitch Dill (Jack—Gipsey) to A. M. Gerry's Drive (Roderick—Nellie), May 27.

Andrea—McCormick. Richland Kennels' (Wahpeton, Dak.) mastiff bitch Andrea (A.K.R. 6025) to Mr. Paulson's McCormick (imported dog—Laughter), May 14.

Queen Beaufort—Tim. Elm Grove Kennels' (South Norwalk, Conn.) pointer bitch Queen Beaufort (Duke Royal, A.K.R. 2472—Lizzie Grace, A.K.R. 2476) to L. Gifford's Tim (Vic—Flirt Pitzer), May 10.

Sussie Beaufort—Tim. Elm Grove Kennels' (South Norwalk, Conn.) pointer bitch Sussie Beaufort (Duke Royal, A.K.R. 2472—Lizzie Grace, A.K.R. 2476) to L. Gifford's Tim (Vic—Flirt Pitzer), May 8.

Sallie Walker—Spot Dash. A. McDonald's (Rockland, Me.) pointer bitch Sallie Walker (Gem Beaufort—Minnie T.) to Fleet View Pointer Kennels' Spot Dash (Sir Philip Sydney—Topsy), May 24.

Belle Randolph—Spot Dash. H. L. Rice's (Boston, Mass.) pointer bitch Belle Randolph (Duke of Westminster's Sam—Juno III.) to Fleet View Pointer Kennels' Spot Dash (Sir Philip Sydney—Topsy), May 25.

Venus—Chequasset Diamond. L. W. Dunham's (Birmingham, Conn.) pug bitch Venus (A.K.R. 4395) to River View Kennels' Chequasset Diamond (Bradford Ruby—Tantrums), May 13.

Linda—Hector. C. H. Spring's (Newton Lower Falls, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Linda (A.K.R. 2552) to J. H. Long's Hector (A.K.R. 3249), April 6.

Kleine—Prince Bang. H. S. Pitkin's (Hartford, Conn.) St. Bernard bitch Kleine (A.K.R. 2644) to his Prince Bang (A.K.R. 4415), May 4.

Mica—Prince Bang. C. Holcomb's St. Bernard bitch Mica to H. S. Pitkin's Prince Bang (A.K.R. 4413), May 17.

Lassie Bondhu—Royal Kent. E. A. Colman's (Charlestown, Mass.) English setter bitch Lassie Bondhu (Count Bondhu—Drucy) to Cohannet Kennels' Royal Kent (Royal Gem—Lady Westmoreland), May 8.

Ruby Glencho—Bronx. L. A. Van Zandt's (Yonkers, N. Y.) Irish setter bitch Ruby Glencho (Glencho—Tara, A.K.R. 2583) to Jas. B. Blossom's Bronx (Chief—Lassie, A.K.R. 623), May —.

Belle Ida—Kelso. A. W. Pearsall's (Huntington, L. I.) Irish setter bitch Belle Ida (Nimrod—Lyda Belle) to Jas. B. Blossom's Kelso (Glencho—Sweetheart), April 22.

Rideau Lou—Obo, Jr. Rideau Kennels' (Ottawa, Can.) cocker spaniel bitch Rideau Lou (Bob IV.—Raveness) to their Obo, Jr. (A.K.R. 1481), May 8.

Royal Rose—Jubilee. C. A. Stevens's (Hoboken, N. J.) bull-terrier bitch Royal Rose (Randolph—Nell) to F. F. Dole's Jubilee (Bendigo—Queen), April 22.

Sheila—Jubilee. A. R. Wirz's (Philadelphia, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Sheila to F. F. Dole's Jubilee (Bendigo—Queen), May 3.

Nellie—Jubilee. W. G. Cochran's (Philadelphia, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Nellie to F. F. Dole's Jubilee (Bendigo—Queen), April 13.

White Violet—Jubilee. Thos. Harris's (Philadelphia, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch White Violet (Dutch—White Rose) to F. F. Dole's Jubilee (Bendigo—Queen), March 15.

Modjeska—Jubilee. G. Woodhill's (Philadelphia, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Modjeska (Dutch, Jr.—Young Venom) to F. F. Dole's Jubilee (Bendigo—Queen), April 30.

Miss Norah—Jubilee. F. F. Dole's (West Philadelphia, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Miss Norah (Dutch—Norah) to his Jubilee (Bendigo—Queen), May 11.

Marguerite—Jubilee. H. W. Holmes's (New York) bull-terrier bitch Marguerite (Count—Young Venom) to F. F. Dole's Jubilee (Bendigo—Queen), March 14.

Julip—Bacchanal. P. Lorillard, Jr.'s (Jersey City, N. J.) fox-terrier bitch Julip (Stableford Joe—Nellie) to Blemton Kennels' Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), May 26.

Clytie—Jack. Rideau Kennels' (Ottawa, Can.) fox-terrier bitch Clytie (Grit—Fury) to J. Lowe's imported Jack, May 13.

Damietta—Lucifer. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Damietta to their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), May 21.

Mabel Belmont—Blemton Coronet. J. R. Trissler's (Lancaster, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch Mabel Belmont (Earl Leycester—Coquette) to Blemton Kennels' Blemton Coronet (Result—Diadem), May 17.

Blemton Consequence—Bacchanal. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Consequence to their Bacchanal (A.K.R. 3686), May 21.

Oxford Belle—Bacchanal. R. S. Ryan's fox-terrier bitch Oxford Belle (Oxford Joe—Norma) to Blemton Kennels' Bacchanal (A.K. R. 3686), May 23.

Coquette—Dusky Trap. J. R. Trissler's (Lancaster, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch Coquette (Bacchanal—Trifle) to Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), May 19.

Village Belle—Lucifer. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Village Belle (Volo—Beauty) to their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), May 11.

Belva—Bradford Harry. M. H. Dailey's Yorkshire terrier bitch Belva to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Bruce—Lady), May 9.

Flirt—Bradford Harry. John L. Lincoln's (Chicago, Ill.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Flirt (Jingo—Fannie) to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady), May 22.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Gowrie's Bell. E. A. Buck's (Chattanooga, Tenn.) Chesapeake Bay bitch Gowrie's Bell (A.K.R. 5594). May 15, nine (four dogs), by A. C. Treadwell's Dorabello (Drake—Queen); all light sedge with small white mark on chest.

Good Luck. L. J. Sturtevant's (Somerville, Mass.), mastiff bitch Good Luck, May 6, fourteen (nine dogs), by Wyoming Kennels' Sears' Monarch (A.K.R. 6037).

Maud. W. Montgomery's (Waverly, Md.) St. Bernard bitch Maud (Dirk—Abra), May 10, twelve (seven dogs), by L. Daniels's champion Apollo (Medor—Blass); six since dead.

Bertha. W. Montgomery's (Waverly, Md.) St. Bernard bitch Bertha (Bruno—McDonna's Esa), May 20, six (two dogs), by Hospice Kennels' champion Hector (champion Apollo—Thyras).

Midget. J. L. Breese's (Tuxedo Park, N. Y.) pointer bitch Midget (Match—Belle), May 10, eight (five dogs), by his Bang Grace (Bang Bang—Grace).

Mavis. J. L. Breese's (Tuxedo Park, N. Y.) English setter bitch Mavis (Gladstone—Lavalette), May 19, three (one dog), by his Gloster (Dashing Rover—Trinket).

Little Eva. Elm Grove Kennels' (South Norwalk, Conn.) English setter bitch Little Eva (A.K.R. 2662), March 12, eight (all dogs), by their Buckeye II. (A.K.R. 2558).

Mena II. C. A. Ives's (Bridgeport, Conn.) English setter bitch Mena II. (Brethus—Daisy), May 21, ten (eight dogs), by J. E. Hair's Rock Belton (Yale Belton—Princess Lillie).

Lassie. J. B. Blossom's (New York) Irish setter bitch Lassie (champion Glencho—Sweetheart), May 21, thirteen (six dogs), by Dr. Jarvis's Elcho Jr. (A.K.R. 508).

Althea. W. H. Walker's (Portland, Oregon) cocker spaniel bitch Althea (A.K.R. 842), May 17, seven (three dogs), by H. D. Brown's Dixie (A.K.R. 4465); all black.

Diadem. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Diadem (Dugdale Joe—Diamond Dust), May 10, four (two dogs), by their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor).

Blemton Cracovienne. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Cracovienne, May 19, four (two dogs), by their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider).

Maizeland Lively. L. Timpson's (Red Hook, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Maizeland Lively (Venetian—Zulette), May 22, four (one dog), by Blemton Kennels' Sentinel (Bacchanal—Safety).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Dash's Trump. Chesapeake Bay dog (A.K.R. 5593), by E. A. Buck, Chattenooga, Tenn., to H. Douglass, New Castle, Ala.

Driver. Black, white and tan beagle dog, age not given, by Warrior out of Fanny (A.K.R. 1718), by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to J. D. Lucas, St. Louis, Mo.

Blue Cap II. Black, white and tan and ticked beagle dog (A.K.R. 4608), by A. Vass, Goshen, N. Y., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Blue Cap II. (A.K.R. 4008)—Lillie (A.K.R. 5715) whelps. Beagles, four dogs and one bitch, whelped Feb. 1, 1888, by A. Vass, Goshen, N. Y., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rogue. Black, tan and white ticked beagle dog, whelped March 18, 1887, by Blue Boy out of Mystic, by South Paris Beagle Club, South Paris, Me., to E. C. Tarr, Lynn, Mass.

Banker—Lucy whelp. Black, tan and white beagle bitch, whelped March 16, 1888, by F. C. Rochester, Logan, Ohio, to R. W. Paddock, Lancaster, Ohio.

Banker—Lucy whelps. Beagles, two bitches, whelped March 16, 1884, by F. C. Rochester, Logan, Ohio, to W. C. Greene, Milford, Ohio,

Carrie. White and liver pointer bitch, whelped May 14, 1884, by Lort out of Lady Croxteth, by D. H. Moore, Athens, Ohio, to F. C. Rochester, Logan, Ohio.

Saiva. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped May 5, 1886, by Ilford Caution out of Bess, by Wyoming Kennels. Melrose, Mass., to W. A. Power, Greenwood, Mass.

Andrea. Fawn mastiff bitch (A.K.R. 6025), by R. Barber, Wahpeton, Dak., to Richland Kennels, same place.

Floss I. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Oct. 17, 1885, by Dread out of Diamond, by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to M. Gibbs, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Pet. Pug bitch, whelped July 6, 1886, by Ress out of Vic, by Wyoming Kennels, Melrose, Mass., to F. E. Underwood, Keene, N. H.

Maple Grove Kennels. Brindle with white markings St. Bernard bitch (A.K.R. 2802), by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to F. W. Fraser, Detroit, Mich.

Princess Beatrice II. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped May 24, 1887, by Plinlimmon out of Princess Beatrice, by Wyoming Kennels, Melrose, Mass., to C. H. Spring, Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

Drake. Liver and white ticked pointer dog, whelped March 4, 1886, by Duke Royal (A.K.R. 2475) out of Lizzie Grace (A.K.R. 2476), by Elm Grove Kennels, South Norwalk, Conn., to D. L. Durand, Birmingham, Conn.

Dan. Liver and white setter dog, whelped April, 1887, pedigree unknown, by Elm Grove Kennels, South Norwalk, Conn., to G. Ferice, Weston, Conn.

Bow Bondhu. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped April 7, 1887, by Gus Bondhu out of Bo Peep, by G. A. Colman, Charlestown, Mass., to J. L. Wells, Attleboro, Mass.

Gipsey. Black and tan Gordon setter bitch, whelped April, 1886, by Ned out of Vixen, by Mrs. A. M. Stiles, Huntington, Mass., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dinah II. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Nov. 16, 1886, by Jacob out of Floss, by T. H. Kingston, Washington, D. C., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ludo. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Jan. 15, 1888, by Obo, Jr. (A.K.R. 1481) out of Rideau Lou, by Rideau Kennels, Ottawa, Can., to C. E. Living, same place.

Obo, Jr.—Rideau Lou whelp. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Jan. 15, 1888, by Rideau Kennels, Ottawa, Can., to Capt. Gordeau, same place.

Obo, Jr.—Rideau Lou whelp. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Jan. 15, 1888, by Rideau Kennels, Ottawa, Can., to J. J. Gormully, same place.

Richmond Tyrant. Black and tan head, white body, fox-terrier dog, whelped September, 1885 (A.K.R. 4114), by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to Wm. Meyer, Milwaukee, Wis.

Jack—Nettle whelp. White, black and tan markings, fox-terrier dog, whelped March 17, 1888, by Rideau Kennels, Ottawa, Can., to G. L. Jackes, Merrickville, Ont.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. C., Willow Lakes.—How can I cure distemper in my dog? Ans. Quarantine dog. Give 5 grains quinine night and morning, give 3 drops of aconite tincture every four hours if fever is present, and whisky for stimulation if there is great weakness.

T. B. G., Dover, N. H.—I have a fox-terrier puppy, about four months old, which is afflicted with two or three sore places on his back and belly. The sores commenced by the hair coming out and gradually increasing till one is now as large as a quarter-dollar piece, feels thick, or puffed up, with some little discharge of a watery kind. I have applied lard and sulphur, but it does apparently no good. Ans. Give the puppy a teaspoonful of syrup of buckthorn every other day in the morning. Get two ounces of zinc oxide ointment and, after sponging and cleansing the skin, rub it gently in, morning and evening.

F. V. R., Thibodaux.—Irish setter has no appetite; he is poor and bony, what little he eats he will thrown up a while after. His eyes are always full of wax and his mouth discharges spittle all the time; have been giving him tincture of belladonna for four days. Ans. Give the dog 5 grains of quinine night and morning. Give teaspoonful of syrup of buckthorn every morning. Dog has distemper or worms, or both.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, May 26.—A large number gathered at the Massachusetts rifle range to-day to shoot in the regular matches, and some very fine scores were made both at rest and off-hand. The scores were as follows:

Victory Medal Match—200yds.

O M Jewell	9	9	9	9	7	10	10	10	9	10—92
H L Lee	9	8	10	9	9	10	8	10	7	9—89
J Lawrence	8	10	9	10	9	8	9	6	8	10—87
A Huntington	10	9	7	9	8	10	10	8	5	8—84
W Day	8	7	9	9	9	9	8	7	7	9—82
G G Franklin	10	6	6	9	6	9	8	10	8	9—81
F D Hart	8	8	9	9	8	5	7	7	9	9—79

Rest Match—200yds.

J Francis	12	12	10	11	12	12	12	10	10	12—113
S Wilder	11	12	9	10	10	10	12	12	11	12—109
B G Barker	12	10	10	12	12	12	8	9	12	12—109
W Sumner	11	12	10	9	12	11	9	11	10	12—107
F D Hart	9	10	12	11	11	8	10	10	11	12—104
S Harris	11	10	11	11	9	11	11	8	10	10—102
G C Ames	10	12	9	8	10	11	11	9	9	10— 99
L R Avary	9	11	8	9	9	10	10	11	9	8— 96
W George	7	10	12	8	7	12	9	9	8	11 10— 94
S B Brown	12	11	9	10	8	11	9	9	8	7— 94
A Harrison	12	7	6	5	9	11	8	10	9	9— 88

Military Match—200yds.

A H Wright	4	4	4	4	3	5	5	4	4	4—41
S Knight	4	3	3	4	4	4	5	5	4	3—39
G A Miles	2	4	3	4	4	4	4	3	5	3—35

Revolver Match—50yds.

W C Johnson, Jr	9	10	9	10	8	10	7	8	10	8—89
C Williams	9	10	7	9	8	8	9	8	7	9—84
C Greene	6	10	8	9	10	4	7	7	10	4—74
J A Freeman	5	7	9	10	4	9	8	7	6	6—71
A Harvard	7	5	6	3	10	6	6	6	9	5—63
S T James	3	8	8	8	8	7	6	6	8	7—63

Off-hand Decimal—200yds.

H L Lee	6	9	7	9	10	10	9	8	8	10—86
G G Franklin	6	10	10	7	9	8	10	10	7	8—85
C H Eastman	9	10	5	7	9	8	6	6	7	7—74
J A Freeman	9	10	5	7	9	8	6	6	7	7—74
C Greene	6	8	8	5	10	8	8	7	2	3—65
S T James	8	6	7	7	7	6	9	0	10	5—65
H Mann	6	6	7	6	5	5	3	7	6	6—57
A Harvard	4	6	5	6	5	4	9	5	4	3—54

SYRACUSE, May 23.—At the regular shoot held by the Onondaga Rifle Club at their range to-day these scores at 200yds. were made, off hand, out of a possible 100: Koehler 81, Knapp 71, Fairchild 66, D. Eggleston 64, Stillman 62, Lathrop 38. In the rest match, out of a possible 120 in ten shots, this was the record: Koehler 102, Fairchilds 93, D. Eggleston 92, Malcolm 85, Stillman 84, Knapp 76, Leighton 83. Koehler won both matches.

THE TOPEKA TROUBLE.—The Topeka Rifle Club has been busy explaining its position on the charges of fraud, and recently President J. T. Williams and Secretary J. L. Paine have sent out a statement explaining that the charges grew from the assertion of F. G. Minkler, who had been expelled from the club, and the whole matter would seem to be an unfortunate wrangle into which the club became involved with a litigiously inclined member. J. R. McCarter, of the club, who had made a previous statement, says: "Regarding the affidavit made by me, I desire to say I was mistaken in supposing that I had made two misses in the score of Sept. 25, and that two shots had been filled in by another member of the club. The score made by me on Oct. 7 was as follows, viz.: 0, 3, etc., and was correctly reported by the club, as were also the other scores. I make this correction in justice to the members of the club."

MILFORD, Mass., May 26.—In Co. M, 6th Regiment, M.V.M., which is located in this town, there is much interest in shooting, the company has a number of good shots. The company not only have received encouragement from the State to be more perfect in rifle practice, but they have recently received material aid from the town, and in consequence of this latter aid they are to at once put their range into good order. They will build at once a new target; it is to be 12ft.×12ft. with a back ground of dirt 2ft. thick and a substantial roof over head,

NEWARK, N. J.—The committees having in charge the arrangements for the big July shooting festival of the International Sharpshooters' Union have about completed their labors as far as preliminary work goes. A design for the new buildings has been adopted and contracts for these as well as for the thirty extra targets and shooting stands have been awarded. A contract for the medals has also been given out. Hayes Brothers, of this city, securing it. The shooting will begin at 1 P. M. on Monday, July 9, and 8 A. M. on the next four days, and will end at 6 P. M. On Saturday the team shooting will begin at 10 A. M., and in the afternoon the prizes will be distributed. Forty targets in all will be used, and the distance for all shooting will be 200yds. Even with this large number the prospects are that the shooters will have to move along lively to prevent crowding. Following is the corrected list of clubs which have joined the Union, the entry list being closed for club entries: Newark Shooting Society, Independent New York Schuetzen Corps, New York Schuetzen Corps, Jersey Schuetzen Corps, Jersey City; Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken; Williamsburg Schuetzen Gesellschaft, Brooklyn; Hoboken Independent Schuetzen Corps, Elizabeth Independent Schuetzen Corps, Williamsport (Pa.) Rifle Club, Pittsburgh, (Pa.) Rifle Club, Bridgeport (Conn.) Rifle Club, North Chicago (Ill.) Rifle Club, Norwalk (Ohio) Rifle Club, Barry (N. Y.) Rifle Club, Rochester (N. Y.) Rifle Club, Excelsior Rifle Club, Davenport, Iowa; Greenville (N. J.) Schuetzen Corps, Buffalo (N. Y.) Central Schuetzen Verein, Massachusetts Rifle Association, Boston; Independent Germania Schuetzen Bund, Newark, N. J.; Cincinnati (Ohio) Rifle Association, San Francisco (Cal.) Schuetzen Club, Morrisania (N. Y.) Schuetzen Verein, Independent Germania Schuetzen Bund, New York; German-American Schuetzen Gesellchaft, New York; Zettler Rifle Club, N. Y.; Alling (N. Y.) Rifle Team, Helvetia Rifle Club, N. Y.; Bullshead Rifle Club, N. Y.; Rod, Gun and Rifle Club, Springfield, Mass.; Onondaga Rifle Club, Syracuse, N. Y.; Hartford (Conn.) Rifle Club, Monroe (Wis.) Rifle Club, Joliet (Ilwa) Rifle Club, Marion (N. J.) Rifle Club, Ball-Rifle Target Shooting Company, Baltimore, Md.; Elizabeth (N. J.) Sharpshooters' Association, Bridgeport (Conn.) Schuetzen Verein, Buffalo (N. Y.) Schuetzen Gesellschaft, New York Rifle Club, Milwaukee (Wis.) Sharpshooters' Society; Vasser (Mich.) Rifle Club; Franklin Rifle Club, Hartford, Conn.; Dubuque (Iowa) Schuetzen Verein. The date upon which the list of entries from individual will close is June 20. All union members who wait later than that date to enter will be required to pay an entry fee of $4 instead of $2.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., May 23.—Regular shoot of the Bridgeport Rifle Club:

W B Wheeler	9	10	7	10	5	10	8	9	9	8—85
W H Beardsley	9	10	10	8	8	8	5	8	8	9—83
E Nothnagle	8	9	7	8	8	7	10	7	7	9—80
J W Brown	8	6	5	9	8	8	6	6	9	8—73
Geo E Betts	8	9	6	8	3	6	6	8	5	3—62
C H Barber	6	10	5	3	4	7	4	6	6	9—60

W. B. Wheeler wins the badge for the best average, his average being 80¾ for four consecutive scores of 10 shots each, Mr. Beardsley following close with 80 for three scores.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 23.—Onondaga Rifle Club. The weather was cloudy with a slight wind. Standard American target, 200yds. Offhand: Koehler 81, Knapp 71, Fairchilds 66, D. Eggleston 64, Stillman 62, Lathrop 38. Rest, possible 120: Koehler 102, Fairchilds 93, D. Eggleston 92, Malcomb 85, Stillman 84, Knapp 70, Leighton 89.

HAMILTON, Ont., May 21.—The annual meeting of the Victoria Rifle Club was held to-night. The various reports presented showed the club to be in a flourishing condition. The following officers were elected: Major J. Mason, Pres.; Major Henry McLaren, first Vice-Pres.; Capt. E. G. Zealand, second Vice-Pres.; Ald. A. Pain, Sec'y-Treas.; Managing Committee, Albert Crawford, Oliver Hancock, P. T. Robertson, W. H. Clarke and Jas. Adam; Marker, Henry Bowering. Lieut.-Col. J. M. Gibson, M.P.P., ex-president, was presented with an illuminated address accompanied by a handsome silver salver.

May 24.—A rifle match between two teams captained by the president and ex-president of the Victoria Rifle Club was shot today. There were five men on each team, and the ranges were 200, 500 and 600yds.:

Ex-President's Team.

	200	500	600	Total
Lieut-Col Gibson	26	28	28	82
Henry Morris	28	28	29	85
O Hancock	26	25	19	70
D Mitchell	28	19	21	68
Jas Adam	26	18	21	65
	134	118	118	370

President's Team.

	200	500	600	Total
Malor Mason	29	21	16	66
Andrew Murdoch	29	31	28	88
Dr Ross (Dundas)	28	19	19	66
Jas R Adam	29	29	20	78
Dugald Henderson	24	25	20	69
	139	125	103	367

GARDNER, Mass., May 23.—The Gardner Rifle Club has been making extensive improvements at the Hackmatack Range. They have expended about $150, and have the best range in this vicinity; there is a good interest in the club, and as a result they are making a very creditable record. Last regular meet, off-hand, 200yds.:

G F Ellsworth	83	86	78—247
F E Nichols	74	83	80—237
C N Edgell	77	73	82—232

To-day the members of the club shot in the contest for the Bullard gold medal, all but Goodale using a sporting rifle; Goodale used a military rifle.

G F Ellsworth	86	87	75 89 83—420
C N Edgell	79	77	67 83 79—383
A E Knowlton	67	81	71 76 85—380
F B Edgell	70	74	81 66 75—366

A E Knowlton	68	76	81—225
C L Leland	55	75	68—198
Ben Ten	55	57	68—175

C J Crabtree	73	70	63 80 68—364
S L Walker	72	74	65 72 78—361
J H Jenkins	61	69	68 64 48—310
G C Goodale	58	56	60 65 53—292

GALLERY SHOOTING.—New York, May 27.—The standard decimal target match, which has been contested with a great deal of spirit for the past two weeks at the rifle range of the White Elephant, of which the veteran Conlin is the manager, came to a very pleasant close last Saturday night. The match was a go-as-you-please, the shooter being allowed to take any position with any .22-cal. rifle, any kind of sights, and as many targets as he chose, each target consisting of 7 shots, and the best three targets of the same marksman during the match to be counted; 210 points were possible, the bullseye measuring 1in., the 9 ring 11-16in. and the 10 ring 11-28in., distance 100ft. Below are some of the best scores made:

S P Lazarus	70	69	68—207
Chas Mehlig	69	69	69—207
H G Starkweather	69	69	69—207
E Castle Bert	70	69	68—207
Dr J N Henry	69	69	68—206
A G Paul	68	68	67—203

W H Lent	67	66	65—198
D Bacon	69	64	63—196
A M Smith	66	64	63—193
R Marzo	64	64	64—192
J H Rodman	63	62	60—185
de Agreda	59	58	58—175

Result of the shoot-off, best 3 in 5 targets, same conditions: Lazarus 190, Mehlig 185, Starkweather 178, Best 174.

THOMASTON, Conn., May 26.—At our weekly shoot this afternoon the light was rather bad but scarcely any wind; 200yds., off-hand, standard target:

G A Lemmon	8	9	7	9	4	5	9	6	10	10—77
G P North	5	7	7	5	9	6	10	7	7	4—67
Fred A Perkins	5	7	4	9	8	8	5	7	8	4—65
C F Williams	3	5	5	6	4	6	5	4	3	9—50

HARTFORD, Conn., May 26.—A public prize shoot was held to-day by the Franklin Rifle Club at Union Grove; $150 in 21 prizes, first $25, last $1. All ties divided. German ring target, 160yds. Winning scores:

E T Stephens	24	23	24—71	W M Farrow	25	20	21—66
S J Lyon	22	24	24—70	T T Cartwright	23	24	19—66
W W Tucker	22	23	25—70	E H Williams	22	21	22—65
H M Pope	23	23	23—69	H Leroy	21	20	23—64
F K Rand	23	24	22—69	L S Allen	17	22	24—63
Z C Talbot	23	24	21—68	A K Cooley	21	22	20—63
H Engle	22	25	21—68	T H Britteu	18	20	24—62
W S Lovcland	25	21	22—68	J N Lane	17	21	23—61
E C Henn	14	24	20—68	F Reutchler	20	18	20—58
D Stuart	23	21	23—67	John Russell	16	15	24—55
D J Jordan	24	19	24—67	J Heubler	18	22	20—55

Bullseye target, 2½in. bull: First bull, H. Engle; last bull, W. M. Farrow; most bulls, H. M. Pope 2 and W. M. Farrow 2.—H. M. POPE.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

DECORATION DAY TROPHY.—Messrs. T. C. Patrick and M. E. Harrison are requested to send us duplicate lists of the members of their teams entered for the Decoration Day Trophy.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

TORONTO, May 21.—The following are the scores made by the members of the Owl Gun Club at their fourth shoot for the gun presented by C. Stark & Co., the shoot being at 10 Canadian blackbirds:

C Kemp..1111111111011111011—18	W Smith..1101011011111001111—15
Alexander1111101010111111111—17	Douglass..0011101011101111110—14
Roberts..0110111111101111011—16	

The following shot their second string and scored as follows:

C Kemp..1110111011101111111—17	H George.1001111100100110111—12
Douglass..1110100101111101011—14	W Smith..1001001010011011101—11

May 23.—The sixth and last shoot for the Enos James gun, presented to the West Toronto Junction Gun Club by Mr. Charles Stark, was held to-day, with the following result: D. Blea 17, H. George 17, W. A. Clarke 17, P. Wakefield 13, J. Bailey 13, E. Dollery 11. D. Blea won the gun with a total of 106 out of 120, W. A. Clarke coming second with 95, H. George third with 94, P. Wakefield fourth with 91. There were three prizes given by the club for second, third and fourth. The president's medal was shot for the same day. H. George winning the trophy for the third time, it becomes his property.

The telegraph match shoot, West Toronto Junction vs. Port Colborne, resulted in a tie, each team scoring 78 birds out of 100. Following is the score, teams of 5 men each, 20 Canada blackbirds each, 3 screened traps, 18yds. rise:

West Toronto Junction.		Port Colborne.	
D Blea	18	Mr Neff	18
P Wakefield	18	Mr Smith	17
W A Clarke	16	Mr White	16
J Bailey	15	Mr Herckaden	14
E Dollery	11—78	Mr Smith	13—78

OTTAWA, May 23.—The Ottawa Gun Clubs held their last practice shoot to-day, previous to the tournament. It was two sweepstakes at 15 birds each, 18yds. rise: G. White 13, T. McLelan 12, P. Trudeau 10, J. Stewart 8, R. Lucas 7, E. Smith 6, J. Manual 6, H. Street 5 and P. Tache 5.

Sweepstakes at 10 birds each—G. White 9, P. Thompson 8, T. McLelan 8, P. Trudeau 8, A. Throop 7, J. Manuel 7, R. Dalton 5, E. Smith 5, H. Street 3 and Tache 3.

Following are the team entries for the Governor-General's trophy: Dominion, Montreal and Lachine gun clubs, of Montreal; Hit or Miss, Thistle, Torontos, Toronto (two teams); Ottawas and St. Hubert's, Ottawa (two teams). Over forty will shoot for the individual championship.

THE MINNEAPOLIS TOURNAMENT.

MINNEAPOLIS, May 23.—The weather was not propitious today for any kind of outside sport, but that fact did not hinder the lovers of gun shooting from assembling on the Bloomingdale avenue grounds to attend the fifth annual tournament of the Minneapolis Gun Club. Everything on the grounds had been fitted up in the best possible manner, with a grand stand, booth, judges' and scorers' stand. The first shoot was to have occurred at 9 o'clock, but the rain was pouring down at that hour, so that it had to be postponed until an hour later. By that time nearly 100 marksmen, representing cities in this State, Iowa, Dakota and Wisconsin, were on hand. About 50 were present from different places outside the city. Four traps were constantly in motion throwing out Peoria blackbirds, the rise for singles 18yds., and 15 for doubles. Following are the total individual scores of each shoot, also the prizes won:

First shoot at 10 singles: Blakely 7, Skinner 8, Forbes 7, Kruger 8, Catamaran 7, Chantler 9, Burke 5, Dalton 8, Tabor 6, Daly 9, Bennett 9, M. F. Kennedy 7, Turner 7, Tuttle 7, Blodgett 6, Smith 8, Vallie 10, Lat 5, G. Morse 7, Cooper 10, Ahlstrom 7, Cutler 9, Johnston 7, Menkey 7, Hann 9, Anderson 8, Jewell 7, Andrews 7, Hanna 7, Cook 7, Hadfield 7, Pyle 7, Whitcomb 9, Lawrence 7, E. Morse 8, Marshall 9, Pye 8, Panison 7, Shuler 6, Boardman 5, Osmer 8, Westerson 7, Noreen 9, Ensign 9, Balsam 8, Van Sann 7, Durant 8, Ruble 8, Wallace 5, Shott 8, Kunseh 7, Holt 8, Dyer 7, Gordon 6, Williams 7, Hanson 9, Larson 6, Goosman 6, Eli 6, Legg 7. Vallie and Cooper won first; Chantler, Marshall, Ensign and Hanson second; Durant, Shott and Holt third; Catamaran and Menkey fourth; Tabor fifth.

Second shoot at 10 singles: Gordon 9, Eli 5, Menkey 5, Dyer 8, Grant 5, Ruble 10, Durant 8, Balsam 9, Pye 7, Hannah 8, Newton 10, Catamaran 8, Osmer 8, Wallace 10, Chantler 7, Hanson 6, Ensign 8, Marshall 6, Cooper 9, Skinner 9, Daly 7, Bennett 6, Dalton 8, Kreuger 7, Tuttle 9, Burke 7, Turner 6, Dunn 10, Cuttler 9, Hilstrom 9, Byland 6, Latz 4, Noreen 9, Max 9, Blakely 9, Blodgett 8, Boardman 7, Parker 5, Morse 5, Anderson 6, Forbes 8, Shott 6, Lawrence 8, Whitcomb 6, Holt 8, Beck 9, M. F. Kennedy 6, Tabor 9, Goosman 9, E. Morse 7, L. F. Kennedy 6, Badger 8, Van Sann 9, Westerson 6, Pyle 5, Cook 9, Wallace 5, Legg 6, Williams 8. Vallie, Duun, Jewell, Ruble and Newton won first money, Ahlstrom, Smith, Balsam, Paulson and Gordon second, Hanna third, Burke, Marshall and Pye fourth, Kennedy and Marshall fifth.

Third shoot at 4 singles and 3 pairs: Vallie 7, Cooper 8, Jewell 6, Dunn 6, Newton 9, Ruble 6, Balsam 7, Chantler 8, Smith 5, Marshall 5, Ensign 6. Gordon 7, Hanson 9, Ahlstrom 6, Krueger 5, Max 5, Forbes 7, Bennett 6, Dalton 8, Van Sann 8, Daly 8, Tabor 8, Burke 9, Skinner 9, Cook 7, Hadfield 7, Blodgett 6, Westerson 10, Tuttle 5, Legg 6, Eli 7, Johnston 7, Whitcomb 8, Lawrence 5, Cutler 5, M. F. Kennedy 6, Pye 8, Mason 6, Badger 8, Beck 9, Anderson 8, Dyer 7, Durant 8, Noreen 6, L. F. Kennedy 5, Byland 8, Menkey 8, Turner 8, Andrews 6, E. Morse 5, G. Morse 6 Catamaran 10, Williams 7, Holt 6, Blakely 9, Gooseman 5, Hanna 9, G. S. Smith 6. Westerson and Catamaran won first money, Newton, Hanson, Burke, Skinner, Beck, Blakely and Hanna second, Dalton, Van Sann, Pye and Turner third, Forbes and Eli fourth, Jewell and Bennett fifth.

Fourth shoot, six singles and two pairs. Westerson 8, Wallace 7, Catamaran 7, Cutler 5, Vallie 8, Larson 5, Dunn 8, Latz 7, Ruble 7, Nicholson 5, Newton 9, L. F. Kennedy 6. Cooper 9, Schuler 5, Chantler 9, Hadfield 7, Skinner 9, Marshall 9, Blodgett 6, Burke 8, Eli 9, Balsam 7, Holt 8, Ensign 8, Johnson 6, Blakely 5, Hanna 8, Turner 7, Gordon 8, Paulson 8, Pye 9, Whitcomb 7, J. G. Smith 6, Goosman 7, Forbes 8, Beck 6, Dalton 7, Ahlstrom 7, Max 8, Williams 6, Legg 6, Nason 6, Tabor 8, E. Morse 9, Daly 9, Kreuger 7, Van Sann 7, Hanson 7, Steele 6, Shott 6, Menkey 5, Bennett 8, Tuttle 8, M. F. Kennedy 8, Dyer 8, Noreen 8, Durant 8, Boardman 9, Badger 7, Anderson 9, Ingalls 8. Newton, Cooper, Jewell, Chantler, Skinner, Marshall, Daly, Anderson, Eli, Pye and E. Norse won first money; Vallie, Ensign, Hanna, Forbes, Noren and Dyer, second; Hanson, third; J. G. Smith, Legg, Shott, L. F. Kennedy, Blodgett, Johnson, Beck, Williams, Nason, Steele, fourth; Menkey, fifth.

May 24.—The second day of the Gun club tournament opened under auspicious circumstances yesterday morning, inasmuch as Old Sol deigned to smile at intervals through the overhanging clouds and mist. There was a large attendance also, and the grounds resembled somewhat those of a fair. The field outside the traps and near the marksmen's stand was literally covered with exploded shells and broken birds. The distance flags, which were at first of a crimson color, seemed dyed a darkened gorier hue on the second day, which proved a regular Waterloo for Peoria blackbirds. All of the marksmen present were in excellent spirits over the result of their performances the day before, and the way the scores of the two first shoots in the forenoon loomed up showed that they could even excel in what they had accomplished. There was nothing stronger than coffee and river water to drink on the grounds, and one gentleman remarked that he had never seen such a crowd of temperance folks before, as there was not even a bottle of any kind of conversation liquid to be found anywhere. The scores of the two morning shoots were as follows:

Ten singles: Vallie 9, Skinner 10, J. G. Smith 7, Hanson 10, Ensign 9, Marshall 5, Rain 6, Turner 6, Blodgett 3, Cooper 7, Cutler 9, Balsam 9, Whitcomb 7, Lawrence 7, Haywood 8, Smith 8, Hadfield 6, Van Sann 9, Ruble 10, Jewell 9, Boardman 8, Kruger 8, Norse 9, Shott 5, Grant 7, Anderson 7, Ed. Morse 10, M. F. Kennedy 10, Gordon 8, Goosman 6, Ahstrom 8, Byland 5, Williams 8, Wallace 8, Chantler 9, Paulson 4, Hanna 10, Burke 9, Blakely 9, Pye 8, Schuler 5, Beck 0, Dunn 8, Daily 10, Steele 5, Forbes 9, Tabor 10, Westerson 8, Dodge 6, Nicholson 4, L. F. Kennedy 8, Latz 6, Noreen 7, Cook 8, Holt 9, Durant 9, Dyer 9, Tuttle 9, Dalton 8, Elliott 7. Skinner, Hanson, Ed. Morse, M. F. Kennedy, Daily, Tabor, Ruble and Hanna won first, Vaillie and Ensign second, Lawrence third and Raines fourth.

Four singles and 3 pairs: Skinner 9, Harrison 8, Ed. Morse 5, M. F. Kennedy 9, Daly 8, Tabor 8, Ruble 8, Hanna 5, Vallie 8, Ensign 8, Van Sann 9, Dyer 7, Chantler 6, Anderson 7, Burke 8, Holt 9, Durant 8, Ahlstrom 7, Tuttle 7, Balsam 9, Forbes 7, Turner 5, Marshall 5, Goosman 6, Dalton 7, Latz 6, Jewell 8, Cooper 5, Krueger 6, Pye 9, Cutler 6, Lawrence 6, Whitcomb 8, Cook 4, Dodge 8, Schuler 6, Wallace 5, Paulson 9, Byland 5, Nicholson 6, L. F. Kennedy 7, Newton 10, Steele 5, Schott 6, Dunn 8, Westerson 8, Blakely 5, Eli 5, Noreen 6, Smith 8, Gordon 7, Williams 4, J. G. Smith 7. Newton won first, Skinner, M. F. Kennedy, Van Sann, Holt, Balsam and Paulson second, Ruble, Dodge, Dunn and Westerson third, Ahlstrom and Dalton fourth, Nicholson fifth.

The event of the afternoon was the championship team shoot, which consisted of two teams from the St. Paul Club, four from Minneapolis and one from Hastings, in which St. Paul carried off both first and second honors. Following are the scores of each team:

St. Paul No. 1.		St. Paul No. 2.	
Daily	14	Chantler	11
Burke	13	Holt	15—53
St. Paul No. 2.			
Anderson	13	Kennedy	12
Blakely	11	Paul	13—49
Hastings.			
Hanna	12	Tuttle	10
Newton	11	Westerson	13—46
Minneapolis No. 1.			
Skinner	13	Dunn	10
Balsam	14	Ensign	12—49
Minneapolis No. 2.			
E Morse	9	Marshall	7
Shott	9	Ruby	7—32
Minneapolis No. 3.			
Ruble	13	Dalton	12
Cutler	11	Pye	8—44
Minneapolis No. 4.			
Elliott	12	Whitcomb	11
Osmer	10	Lawrence	7—40

St. Paul's No. 1 team took first money by a score of 53, and No. 1 of Minneapolis and No. 2 of St. Paul tied for second money by scores of 49. This was shot off with 24 single birds and won by St. Paul by a score of 19 to 16. Hastings took third money by a score of 46. No. 3 of Minneapolis took fourth prize by a score of 44. The third moneys consisted of 50, 30 and 20 per cent. of the entrance fee, which was $12 for each team. Fourth prize was a box of plug tobacco, presented by John Finzer & Bros., of Louisville, Ky. Holt made the best individual score and received a split bamboo cane from F. W. Leland.

Fifteen singles: Skinner 10, Tabor 11, Hanson 13, Hanna 12, E. Morse 9, M. F. Kennedy 14, Daly 11, Newton 12, Ruble 13, Ensign 12, Vallie 11, Van Sann 15, Holt 13, Balsam 13, Paulson 13, Ruby 8, Pye 8, Wallace 13, Grant 7, Ahlstron 11, Whitcomb 13, Cook 9, Schuler 10, Eli 10, Scriver 9, Jewell 13, Chantler 14, Burke 12, Williams 9, Durant 11, Richardson 12, Turner 11, Rand 8, Marshall 12, Raines 11, Latz 8, Goosman 10, Lawrence 10, Ramrod 9, Kunsch 8, Byland 8, Schott 12, Dunn 13, Westerson 12, Tuttle 12, Noreen 10, Rox 9, Beck 11, Pyle 13, Dalton 13, Dyer 12, Boardman 9, Cutler 13, Bader 11, Hadfield 6, Cooper 15, Paul 12, Anderson 11, Blakely 15, Smith 13, Kreuger 10, Blodgett 7, L. F. Kennedy 11, Gordan 10. Cooper, Blakely and Van Sann won first money; M. F. Kennedy, Chantler and Dalton second; Hanson, Ruble, Holt, Balsam and Cutler third; Newton and Tuttle fourth.

NEW DORP, S. I., May 23.—Emerald Gun Club, of New York city; 8 live pigeons, 5 ground traps, 21, 25 and 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, Emerald Gun Club rules, 3 prizes:

L Schermerhorn (30)	..01111000—4	J Sidley (25)	..11011111—7
G Remson (50)	..01011100—4	J H Voss (30)	..11111111—8
Dr Hudson (30)	..10111100—5	R Regan (25)	..01000010—2
H Rubino (25)	..11100111—6	J Bade (25)	..01101101—5
J Measel, Jr (30)	..11101011—7	T P MacKenna (25)	..11110011—6
M Cherry (21)	..10100100—3	Dr Vandegrift (21)	..00010001—2
M McMunn (30)	..01101011—5	T J Oseicki (21)	..00011001—3
W Glaccum (30)	..11110111—7	John Klein (25)	..11111111—8
J J Ryan (21)	..00100111—4	A McHale (21)	..01001000—2
N Measel (50)	..11100000—3	P J Murphy (21)	..00100000—1
L C Gehering (30)	..11111101—7	John Howard (21)	..00101000—2
P Butz (30)	..10111111—7		

Voss wins first prize second time, Klein wins second prize first time, Ryan wins third prize first time. The three medals shot for are gold. John H. Voss, scorer; Dr. Geo. V. Hudson, referee.—T. P. MACKENNA, Rec. Sec.

UNION VS. WEST END.—Springfield, N. J., May 23.—To-day has been a great day for the Union Gun Club, as they shot their long-talked-of team match with the West End Gun Club of Long Branch and defeated them. The Union Gun Club had a stage at Crawford to meet the Long Branchers on their arrival there, and it was not very long before the little club house under the Orange Mountains was reached, where Captain Roll and his men welcomed the visitors. Sweepstake shooting was commenced and kept up until half-past twelve, when something for the inner man was served. After disposing of this more sweepstakes were shot until two o'clock, when the great event of the day came off. Quite a large number of people were present, and all said that the West End Club team was composed of a fine set of men, and with their light hats looked tip-top and fit to lay out any team. After the whole thing was over three cheers were given by each team for the other, and the visitors drove off to catch their train, vowing that when the Union Gun Club go to Long Branch to shoot the return match they are going to lay us out bad. Following are the scores: First event, 8 single bats: Miller 10, Hobart 10, Reed 10, Brientnell 9, Conover 8, Lindsley 8. Ties divided.

Second event, 10 single bats: Sapher 10, Miller 9, Brientnell 8, Herstage 8, Campbell 7, Sundermann 7, Tabor 6, Reed 6, Cubberly 6, Van Dyke 5, Lawrence 5, Lindley 5, Roll 4, Daly 1. Ties divided.

Third event, 10 blue rocks: Brientnall 9, VanDyke 8, Sapher 7, Roll 7, Miller 6, Pardine 5, Lindley 5, J. L. Price 5, Sunderman 4, Campbell 4, Lawrence 4, Cubberly 3, Daly 3, Dunican 3. Ties divided.

Fourth event, 5 pairs bats: Miller 9, Brientnall 8, Lindley 8, Conover 7, Reed 7, Wolf 7, Hobart 7, Heritage 6, Morris 5, Daly 5, VanDyke 4. Miller first; ties on 8 divided: ties on 7. Conover 4, Hobart 4, Reed 1, Wolf 1, Conover and Hobart divided third.

Fifth event, 10 blue rocks: Miller 10, Conover 10, Lindley 9, Pardine 9, Brientnall 8, Sapher 8, Sunderman 8, Wolf 7, Lawrence 7, Heritage 7, Reed 6, Roll 5, Eames withdrew. Ties divided.

Sixth event, 10 blue rocks: Miller 10, Brientnall 10, Pardine 8, Conover 8, Roll 8, Lindley 7, Sunderman 6, Eames 5. Ties divided.

Seventh event, 10 bats: Conover 10, Lindley 9, Miller 9, Roll 9, Lawrence 10, Wolf 8, Pardine 8, Eames 8, Brientnall 8, Sunderman 6. Ties divided.

Eighth event, 10 blue rocks: Miller 10, Hobart 8, Brientnall 8, Lindley 8, Sopher 8, Conover 7, Roll 7, Sickley 7, Heritage 6. Ties divided.

Team shoot, 12 men to a team, each man 23 blue rocks, 3 screened traps, 18yds. rise, National Gun Association rules to govern:

Union Club.		West End Gun Club.	
Brientnall	20	Chas Morris	13
Dunican	15	J Van Dyke	11
Sopher	19	Ed Reed	16
Heritage	17	C Burt	7
Conover	18	J Price	19
Sickley	14	P Daly, Jr	9
Eames	20	E Tabor	17
Roll	13	W C Price	19
Miller	24	Geo Cubberly	10
Lawrence	16	E Price	19
Pardine	20	D B Barmore	17
Sunderman	14—210	W D Campbell	19—176

12-BORE.

STATE SHOOT.—Auburn, N Y., May 28.—The annual convention of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game was held at the Osborne House to-night, with nearly 60 delegates in attendance. The session was occupied with a long and spirited discussion over the adoption of the kingbird and the classification of shooters. The kingbird was finally adopted as a target by a vote of 61 to 21. The classification was maintained as established at last year's convention in Utica. New clubs were admitted from Albany, Auburn, Port Byron, Cortland, Homer, Rome and East Aurora.

FITCHBURG, Mass., May 24.—The Fitchburg Gun Club have put in two rifle pits and targets at their range. They have also arranged to have a series of prize shoots offering ten good prizes. The conditions for the match for riflemen is one string of ten shots off-hand and one at rest once a week for one month. At the end the total scores will be averaged and each man will receive a percentage of the entrance fees agreeing with his percentage of points scored. The match for shotguns is a possible 20 birds, 10 clay-pigeons and 10 blue rocks, to be shot once a week; if a contestant is absent then he may shoot 2 strings of 20 the following week; the birds are to be thrown 21yds. away. Match at 20 birds: Weymouth 19, Putnam 18, Cumings 17, Colony 14, Stratton 13, Burbank 13, Houghton 12, Haines 11, Baker 11, Sheldon 8.

WINCHENDON, Mass., May 24.—The members of the Winchendon Gun Club are now having a weekly meet, and are contesting for a prize badge. Scores yesterday:

F F Hapgood	1111111111—10	A D Lawrence	0011110000—4
A H Felch	1110111011— 8	E M Whitney	0101030001—3
P S Davis	1111111001— 8	Chas Bailey	0001000000—1
F E Mann	1011111001— 7		

THE WALKING MATCH.—The Philadelphia *Item* says of our crediting Mr. J. E. Bloom with originating the walking match: "Our esteemed contemporary is in error. The idea of a walking match was first introduced by Mr. Chas. A. Bragg, formerly manager of the Globe Shot Co., at a tournament given under his management. Mr. Bragg submitted this idea originally to the gun editor of the *Item*, who approved of it."

MIDDLESEX GUN CLUB.—The champions of New Jersey, the Middlesex Gun Club, of Dunellen, N. J., shot an interesting team race with nine members of the Mercer Gun Club, of Trenton, N. J., on the grounds of the former last Thursday. The conditions were 10 men a side, 10 live birds each, loser to pay for birds. But nine men from Trenton came, however, and therefore both teams consisted only of nine persons each. The Trentonites were handsomely entertained on the grounds with chowder, sandwiches and "soft stuff," and after the match taken in stages to Force's Hotel, Plainfield, where a fine supper was served. The visiting team were highly pleased with their visit, and will invite a team from the Middlesex to Trenton shortly to have revenge. The Middlesex proudly claim the honor of champions of New Jersey, having defeated the heretofore champions, the Jersey City Heights, and all other comers. They have yet to suffer defeat. Below is the score:

Middlesex Gun Club.

First Squad.		Second Squad.	
Williams	2121102121—9	J Frost	0021102101—6
S G Smith	1221111020—8	Quinlan	2112121121—10
Chas Smith	1101112011—8	W Siegler	1111111111—10
Forrest	2020122122—8	G Manitz	1101111011—8
J D Voorhees	2111011100—7		—
	—		34
	40		

Mercer Gun Club.

First Squad.		Second Squad.	
Shrieves	2011001011—6	Zwerlein	1120112210—8
Van Camp	0220022001—4	Williams	1222212020—8
Fox	0002020000—2	Leigh	2111111000—7
E Updegrove	2000000210—4	De Mont	1100221021—7
Geiser	0110112021—7		—
	—		30
	30		

Tee Kay, scorer; G. Huff, referee.

After the team race came the following sweepstake, $10 entrance, three moneys:

Quinlan	02211—4	J L Voorhees	01210—3
C Smith	10111—4	E Updegrove	12210—4
Forrest	11102—4	Zwerlein	01111—4
W Cannon	11211—5	Fox	00200—1
G Manitz	11202—4	W Seigler	11112—5
Williams	11112—5	S G Smith	21112—5
M Williams	11212—5	L Terry	02102—3

Cannon, Shrieves, Williams, Smith and Seigler divided; in the shoot off for second Forrest, Manitz and Zwerlein divided; L. Terry third. Then came a match between a representative of the Middlesex and a representative of the Trenton clubs, for $5a side, 5 birds each. T. K. killed 1 and E. Updegrove 4. Great disappointment to T. K. There were interesting sweeps before the team race. A return match will shortly be shot.—THE CRANK.

SYRACUSE, May 23.—The sweepstakes contests at Onondaga Valley to-day were participated in by an unusually large representation of marksmen. In the shoot at 12 kingbirds Hookway killed 11, Mosher 10, Elliott 10, Gavitt 11, Luther 9, Montgomery 10, Richmond 9, Felton 11, Ayres 8, Prettie 11, Parshall 9, Forsyth 10, Walters 10, Lefever 11, Spangler 6, Schermerhorn 6, Steele 9, Strange 9, Whitney 10, Smith 9, E. Hudson 11, E. Hudson, Jr., 8. The results were classified and shot off. Hudson won in the first, Forsyth in the second, Luther in the third and Schermerhorn in the fourth. In the first contest of the nine-bird shoot the record was: Hookway 8, Gavitt 6, Steele 9, Ayres 5, Whitney 9, Spangler 9, Forsyth 6, Luther 7, Strange 5, Hudson 6, Hudson, Jr., 7, Lefever 8, Prettie 7. The ties were shot off, Whitney winning first, the second was divided, Hudson, Jr., took the third and Hudson, Sr., the fourth. The second bout at 9 birds resulted, Smith 8, Hookway 9, Mosher 5, Elliott 9, Gavitt 7, Luther 7, Montgomery 8, Richmond 7, Felton 5, Schermerhorn 5, Prettie 8, Parshall 5, Putnam 5, Forsyth 6, Walters 9, Lefever 6, Spangle 6, Ayres 8, Steele 5, Staulbaum 5, Strange 5, Whitney 7. Walters and Hookway divided first, Prettie, Ayres and Montgomery second, and Whitney won third and Forsyth fourth in shooting off the ties. The final shoot, at nine birds, resulted: Hookway 7, Mosher 5, Elliott 7, Gavitt 7, Luther 9, Montgomery 8, Richmond 5, Felton 7, Prettie 8, Parshall 7, Walters 7, Forsyth 6, Tomlinson 5, Lefever 6, Spangler, 7. The first money was awarded to Luther, the second was divided between Montgomery and Prettie, Hookway won the third, and the fourth was divided between Forsyth and Lefever.

PHILADELPHIA, May 26.—Match at 100 blue rocks per man, between J. H. Sivad (Davis) and A. Lawrence:

J H Sivad....0000011101011000101011111111101011111101101011—33
0111111111111001010000111111001011110111001001—33—66
A Lawrence.1110011001001110011010111111101101011001011111—33
0110111101111101101111100111101111111101111110—40—73

Match at 15 blue rocks per man, between W. H. Wolstencroft, of N. E. G. C., using one hand only, and H. Jacobs, of Frankford Gun Club, using both hands:

Wolstencroft..0101111111101111—12 Jacobs.....0011011111111010—10

Blue rock sweep:

Geo E Elmer	111011—5	Dr R Howe	111011—5
Wm M Pack	111 01—5	J H Davis	111101—5
J Wolstencroft	111111—6	J Gibb	110101—4
Wm H Pack	111111—6	H Jacobs	101110—4
S Richards	011101—4	A Lawrence	111011—5
Wm Wolstencroft	111111—6	J Shoch	001011—3

J. Wolstencroft, Wm. H. Pack, Wm. Wolstencroft tieing for first, money divided. Ties for second money shot off was won by Dr. Rowe. Ties for third money shot off and was won by S. C. Richards.

CINCINNATI, May 18.—Joe H. and Wick met to-day in a match for $25 a side at fifty pairs American clay birds. The day was bad, a drizzling rain falling during the entire shoot, seriously affecting the score as well as the tempers of the shooters. Wick shot a winning race clear through, and though somewhat rattled at times by his opponent's kicks at judgments, etc., held his head sufficiently to maintain the lead obtained early in the race. Mr. Parnell of Toledo, Ohio, a well-known double-riser, was referee and made every effort to keep good feeling between the participants. The birds were thrown poorly, many darting into the dark background, making it very difficult to judge, much less break the targets. The scores:

Joe H.	Wick.
00 00 11 11 00 01 10 01 10 10- 9	11 10 11 11 10 00 10 11 11 11-15
11 10 11 10 10 00 10 01 10 10-12	11 11 11 11 01 11 11 11 10 10-17
10 11 00 11 01 01 10 10 00 01-10	00 10 00 10 01 01 00 11 00 11- 8
10 10 11 00 11 10 01 11 01 11-13	10 10 11 11 10 00 11 00 10 11-12
01 10 11 10 01 11 11 01 11 10-14-58	11 00 10 00 10 01 11 10 10 11-11-63

Time of match—One hour and forty minutes. Judges—P. Kessler and "Blue Dick." Referee—A. S. Purnell, Toledo, Ohio.

Canoeing.

"TARPON" AND HIS RAG CANOE.

FORT LAUDERDALE, Fla., May 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We left Miami on May 2 and expected to be at Lake Worth in two days, but we are not there yet. Struck this place about noon on the 3d, and as it was blowing strong, with heavy sea, we ran on the beach to wait for better weather. We are still waiting. Nothing to shoot here but horse flies. No settlement within thirty miles to go to save an Indian town in the everglades some twelve miles from here. We visited that yesterday, and as some of your readers may like to hear about it I will try and tell you the story.

Mr. Coman (keeper of the house of refuge at this place), my companion and myself made up the party. We left the station early, walked across to New River, and taking a small skiff, struck out for the "glades." New River is narrow but of good depth, and is in places quite rapid. Fish are not very plenty. A few tarpon, scattering mullet, gar, bream, black bass and mud-fish were all we saw, now an then and alligator, but they have been shot at so much they are very wary. Birds were wanting, as beyond a kingfisher or a crow or so we saw none, or, at least, none on the river.

Some two miles from the landing we came to the "Cooly" Hammock, where the Cooly family were killed by the Indians during the war with the Seminoles. Later on we passed a large camp of Indians engaged in starch making. I am told that these Indians are quite industrious, making large quantities of starch from the compty root, and raising many vegetables, etc.

We were soon above the cypress swamps, and here we came to the rapids, where the water forces its way through the limerock formation found everywhere around the everglades, and here the real work began. The river is very narrow and crooked, the current strong, and obstructions of every kind abound. I am told that during the rainy season there is no trouble, but now the water being very low we had to work all ways to get along. Rowing, poling, paddling, pushing and wading we worked our way through the rapids and out on the level of the glades.

Some idea may be formed of our difficulties when I tell you that sometimes we had to wade twenty or thirty feet in just water enough to float the boat, and then without any warning the depth would increase to twenty feet and over. Once we were tugging away to get the boat over a flat, H. was near the bow and took one step to get a better hold, when there was a plunge and in went poor H. over his head.

We worked along bravely, however, and when we were once above the rock thought we were out of it all; but no, the channel was narrow and more crooked, besides almost closed with the pack of the cow lily, or "bonnet" as it is called. Some two miles of this work and we came to the end, or at least to the end of our boat journey. At this point the water so thoroughly mixed with mud that we found it impossible to force the boat any further; so taking off our trousers we started in single file to wade two miles through mud and water to the Indian camp.

Coman went ahead, H. next, and your humble servant in the rear, a post, if not of honor, at least of greater safety, and there was heaps of fun in it, too. The most of the way was in mud and water a little over our knees, but now and then there would be a lunge, and a gasp, and down would go one of us up to the neck perhaps, to flounder around, spit out the water, and go on.

But all things have an end, and after two hours' hard work we came in sight of some canoes, then a hog or two ran grunting away. Next the tops of the palmetto houses, when the dogs spied us and the din began.

We advanced cautiously and soon caught sight of some squaws, one of whom was driving away the dogs. Coman, who was acquainted, took the lead and we marched in. We found no one but squaws and babies at home, and as they seemed very pleasant and good-natured we ventured to talk a little and look about us a bit. There was a compact collection of houses, perhaps twenty in all, surrounded with little fenced-in patches for gardens. The houses were merely palmetto roofs, supported by forked stakes, with a platform built underneath, on which the occupants eat, sleep and pile their plunder. Hogs roamed around under the platforms, the children climbed over them, the squaw stood around laughing good-naturedly, and we in our undress uniforms made up the picture, the background of which consisted of banana plants, canes, deer skins drying on stakes or smoking over a slow fire, strings of gourd shells, rattles made of the small box turtle shells, brass kettles, etc., etc.

The squaws were not very talkative, but they meant business all the same; one turned and spoke to a boy. In a moment he had cut and brought a bunch of bananas. "Half dollar," said the squaw, and we paid it. Another threws down a deer skin. "One dollar." We bought that also; and for fear they would next offer to sell us a baby or two we gracefully took our leave. We noticed one thing which looked like carrying the love of finery to extremes. Two of the squaws had beads round their necks, piled on, string upon string, quite up to their ears, making a roll that certainly was 6in. through. How they can manage to carry that weight is past my comprehension.

Away we go for our tramp back to the boat, Coman ahead with the bananas on his shoulder; H. with his gun (he said it weighed 8lbs. when he started, and a ton before he got back), and the scribe with a bundle of deer skins and breeches, bringing up the rear. Coman took the wrong track and led us into the sawgrass, from which we got out with some thousand scratches, more or less. Next, H. sights a moccasin, shoots it and on we go again. Then Coman stops; "Hold on," says he, "there's a big snake." "Where?" we ask; but the water is so dirty that nothing can be seen, and we finally plunge along, expecting every moment to step on a moccasin or feel h's fangs. But no such thing happens, and when nearly to the boat we sight the first edible bird we have seen—a "limpkin," or crying bird. H. bangs away and down goes the bird just beyond a thicket of sawgrass. H. starts to go through the grass, paying due attention to his bare legs, and after five minutes of crawling and scratching, sights the bird on the edge of a slew just in time to see an immense alligator gobble it and disappear.

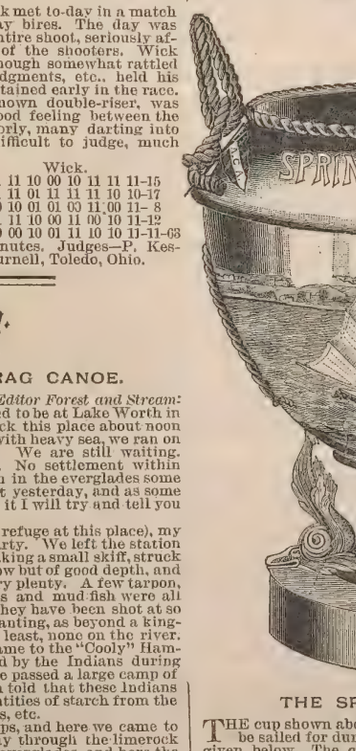
But here we are at the boat. Now we'll slip on our inexpressibles and down river. While working through the tortuous windings at the head of the cypress, we sight a canoe with three Indians—Cypress Tiger, Tom Clarke and one stranger. They were in full dress, that is, calico shirt and an immense turban composed of red and yellow handkerchiefs. They appeared to be very good natured and as social as their limited knowledge of English would admit. It was hard to realize that these Indians were of the same tribe who showed so much cruelty in their wars with the whites; but perhaps they were partially justified; let us hope they believed so, at all events.

Their canoes are made from cypress logs, and are some of them very good models; they are narrow, however, and cranky to a degree. Mr. Coman tells me that the Indians as a rule are honest and law-abiding, that they are fairly industrious and support themselves without any aid from the Government, something to their credit when we consider their Western brethren.

Our trip down the river was void of any incident. We arrived at the station quite late, and our supper, our talk of the day's trip and our smoke and sound sleep afterward are matters of course.

May 9.—The bad weather still continues. We are hoping for a change, but the prospect is far from good. Still, we bear it bravely, and as turtles and turtle eggs are plenty we have no immediate fear of starvation. TARPON.

[The paper alluded to in "Tarpon's" letter last week is a stained and torn copy of a Signal Service blank for meteorological observations at sea. On it is written: "This bottle was thrown overboard from the British steamer Mozart on Dec. 25, 1884, at 8 P. M.; latitude 3° 51′ N., longitude 29° 33′ W.—W. SPRATLY." Captain Kendall picked up the bottle on Sands Key, Fla., on April 29, 1888.]



THE SPRINGFIELD C. A. CUP.

THE cup shown above was presented by Mr. Geo. M. Barney, to be sailed for during the present season, under the conditions given below. The cup, made by D. W. Granberry & Co., New York, is of oxidized copper and is 15½in. high, 15in. wide and 12in. handle to handle. On one side is shown the Pecowsic and on the other a canoe rigged in the old manner. The handles are imitations of canoe cordage, with similar work around the top and surrounding a panel beneath each handle for the names of winners. The A. C. A. and Springfield C. A. flags are introduced in the handles. Altogether the cup is a very artistic piece of work and will make a trophy well worth winning. Programme of races for the Springfield cup: June 16, July 4 and Aug. 4, Calla Shasta course, Springfield; A. C. A. meet, Lake George, date will be fixed at the meet; Sept. 15, Calla Shasta course; final race, Oct. 6, Calla Shasta course. Races called at 1 P. M. Course six miles, three miles to leeward or windward and return. Time limit three hours.

In case of there being no race on any of the fixed dates, either through lack of wind or expiration of time limit, the race will be postponed to the following Saturday. The first five races are trial races, each winner barred from further contesting in a trial race. The sixth and last race will be for the possession of the cup, and be competed for by the five winners of the trial races. Open to members of the A. C. A. Canoes, sailing classes A and B, no limit as to rig or ballast. Races governed by the A. C. A. sailing rules. Entries to be made one week previous to above dates to G. M. Barney, chairman of the Springfield Regatta Committee, Springfield, Mass.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

2. Savin Hill, Club.
5. Southern Annual, N. Orleans.
7. Miramichi, Cup.
9. Larchmont Spring Pen.
9. Buffalo Club.
9. Great Head Open.
11. Shackamaxon, Spring.
12. Atlantic Annual.
13. Columbia, Annual N. Y.
13. Jersey City, Annual.
14. Rhode Island Opening.
16. Quincy, Pen.
16. Monatiquot, First Pen.
16. South Boston Club.
16. Cor. Marblehead Penuant.
16. Portland Annual Challenge.
16. Savin Hill, Open.
16. Brooklyn Annual, N. Y. Bay.
16. Cape Ann, Gloucester Pen.
17. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
18. Bay View, Club.
18. Quaker City Annual.
18. Dorchester, Open.
18. West Lynn, Annual.
19. New Jersey Annual.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
21. Oswego, Ladies' Day.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
22. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
22. Savin Hill.
22. Rhode Island, Ladies' Day.
23. Seawanhaka Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
27. Pleon, Club.
27. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
27. Yorkville.
28. Eastern Annual.
28. Eastern Annual, Marblehead.
29. Quincy, 1st Cham.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.
30. Dorchester Club.
30. Savin Hill, Club.

30-July 2. Quaker City, Cruise Up River.

30-July 4. Portland Cruise.
30. Hull, Club Cruise.

THE COMING YACHTING SEASON.

II.—YACHT CLUBS AND YACHT RACING.

WE spoke last week of the national aspects of yachting and its organization as a compact and coherent body; we propose now to consider the yacht clubs which must be the prime elements of such a body, and the racing which is the essence and soul of yachting. The following list includes all the regularly organized yacht clubs of the United States and Canada, that is, all clubs with a board of officers, a fleet and races during the season. There are some so-called yacht clubs, small social organizations owning a sailing or steam yacht in which a weekly excursion is made, but which do not hold races, and these we have not included, as they are not really yacht clubs.

YACHT CLUBS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Albany, Albany, N. Y.	Milwaukee, Milwaukee, Wis.
American (steam), New York.	Mobile, Mobile, Ala.
American, Newburyport, Mass.	Monatiquot, Weymouth, Mass.
Americus, New York.	Montgomery, Norristown, Pa.
Atlantic, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Narragansett, Newport, R. I.
Bar Harbor, Bar Harbor, Me.	Newark, Newark, N. J.
Bay View, Boston, Mass.	New Bedford, New Bedford, Mass
Beverly, Beverly, Mass.	New Haven, New Haven, Conn.
Bijou Biscayne Bay, Biscayne Bay, Fla	New Jersey, Hoboken, N. J.
Boston, Boston, Mass.	New Rochelle, New Rochelle, N. Y.
Brooklyn, Brooklyn, N. Y.	New York, New York.
Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y.	Oconomowoc, Oconomowoc, Wis.
Bunker Hill, Boston, Mass.	Ohio, Toledo, Ohio.
Canarsie, Canarsie, N. Y.	Onondago, Syracuse, N. Y.
Cape Ann, Gloucester, Mass.	Oswego, Oswego, N. Y.
Cape Cod, Dennis and Orleans, Mass.	Oyster Bay, Oyster Bay, N. Y.
Carolina, Wilmington, N. C.	Pacific, San Francisco, Cal.
Carolina, Charleston, S. C.	Palatka (colored), Palatka, Fla.
Cedar Point, Saugatuck, Conn.	Pavonia, Jersey City, N. J.
Chesapeake, Easton, Md.	Pentucket, Haverhill, Mass.
Chicago, Chicago, Ill.	Phœnix, Chicago, Ill.
Cleveland, Cleveland, Ohio.	Pleon, Marblehead, Mass.
Clinton, Clinton, Conn.	Portland, Portland, Me.
Cohasset, Cohasset, Mass.	Providence, Providence, R. I.
Columbia, New York.	Provincetown, Provincetown, Mass.
Corinthian, Cooper's Point, Camden, N. J.	Put-in-Bay, Put-in-Bay, Mich.
Corinthian, Chicago, Ill.	Quaker City, Philadelphia, Pa.
Corinthian, Marblehead, Mass.	Quincy, Quincy, Mass.
Corinthian, New York.	Raritan, Perth Amboy, N. J.
Corinthian, San Francisco, Cal.	Rhode Island, Providence, R. I.
Detroit, Detroit, Mich.	Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.
Dorchester, Dorchester, Mass.	Salem Bay, Salem, Mass.
Eastern, Boston, Mass.	Sandy Bay, Rockport, Mass.
East River, New York.	San Francisco, San Francisco, Cal.
Eclipse, New York.	Savannah, Savannah, Ga.
Edgewater, Dunedin, Fla.	Savin Hill, Savin Hill, Mass.
Empire, New York.	Seawanhaka Cor., New York.
Essex Florida, Jacksonville, Fla.	Shackamaxon, Philadelphia, Pa.
Great Head, Winthrop, Mass.	Sippican, Marion, Mass.
Greenwich, Greenwich, Conn.	Southern, New Orleans, La.
Harlem, New York.	Southwark, Philadelphia, Pa.
Hudson River, New York.	South Boston, Boston, Mass.
Hull, Hull, Mass.	Staten Island A. C., West New Brighton, N. Y.
Hyde Park, Hyde Park, Ill.	St. Augustine, St. Augustine, Fla.
Isle of Hope, Savannah, Ga.	St. Johns, Palatka, Fla.
Jeffries, East Boston, Mass.	Toledo, Toledo, Ohio.
Jersey City, Jersey City, N. J.	Volunteer, New York.
Knickerbocker, New York.	West Lynn, West Lynn, Mass.
Lake Champlain, Burlington, Vt	Williamsburgh, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Lake George, Caldwell, N. Y.	Windward, Canarsie, N. Y.
Larchmont, Larchmont, N. Y.	Yale, New Haven, Conn.
Lynnn, Lynn, Mass.	Yonkers, Yonkers, N. Y.
Manhattan, New York.	Yorkville, New York.
Michigan, Detroit, Mich.	

CANADIAN CLUBS.

Bay of Quinte, Belleville, Ont.	Quebec, Quebec.
Hamilton, Hamilton, Ont.	Royal Canadian, Toronto, Ont.
Kingston, Kingston, Ont.	Royal Nova Scotia, Halifax N.B.
Longueil, Montreal.	Toronto, Toronto, Ont.
Miramichi, Millerstown, N.B.	Toronto Skiff, Toronto, Ont.
Montreal, Montreal.	St. Lawrence, Montreal.

RECAPITULATION.

United States	110
Canada	12
Total	122

Besides the above organized clubs, racing is carried on regularly every season at Bayhead, N. J., on Barnegat Bay; Shinnecook Bay, Long Island; Shrewsbury River, and Sewaren, N. J.; Mattapoisett, Onset Bay, Wood's Holl, Fall River, Martha's Vineyard, Mass., and Oleander Point, Florida.

Of the total of 110 clubs, 74 are included in the North Atlantic fleet, from Maine to Delaware; 15 are in the Lake System, 12 are in Southern waters, 3 on the Pacific coast and 6 are on the smaller inland waters. No close figures are to be had as to the numbers of members and yachts, but at a rough estimate the former may be placed at an average of 50 members to each club, or from 5,000 to 6,000 men directly interested in yachting. As to the fleet, about 3,000 yachts are entered on the list, and the total number of decked and half decked craft may be placed at something over this figure, making with the open boats used for racing and sailing, somewhere about 4,000 vessels, large and small, used for pleasure sailing and steaming in the United States and Canada, canoes and rowboats of course not included. The condition of these clubs varies within wide limits from the live club with a list of active and enthusiastic yachting men and plenty of racing, down to the club which drags along with little or no improvement from year to year. In the main, however, the majority of the clubs are fairly prosperous, with a club house and anchorage of some kind, in a fairly good condition financially and able to hold their own, if not to grow somewhat each year. There are

very few, however, which are doing all that is possible or are utilizing fully all their opportunities for development.

What is the object of a yacht club, the first great end to which all its energies should be directed? It is yacht racing; the one requisite without which a club cannot flourish or even exist. To be strictly accurate, the end and aim of yacht clubs is to promote yachting in all its branches, to encourage cruising as well as racing, to improve designing, to instruct, and to encourage sociability among its members; but in all this work racing is so important a factor that it may be placed far ahead of all the others. Given a racing fleet and plenty of spirited racing, and the cruising fleet will take care of itself, the limit of membership will be kept full, the club treasury will be well supplied, and every member will take a pride in the club. Without plenty of good racing no club can hope to succeed permanently; it may be kept up for a time by a fine club house, a well-stocked bar and a big billiard room, but it never can be a yacht club whatever success it may meet with as a social organization. Instances have been frequent where a club has been established by a few men who owned and sailed racing boats, their races have attracted others of similar tastes, the club prospers, better quarters are obtained, the fleet increases and the racing assumes larger proportions; then the club branches out, money is spent freely in providing every convenience and luxury, and at the same time the racing is neglected, the interest in it is lost in other features, and what is the result? In a few years the club is in a condition of stagnation; it may be able to maintain its establishment through other attractions, but as a yacht club its day has gone, some younger and hardier rival comes on the course and gathers the laurels that the older once held undisputed.

No club should neglect the comfort and convenience of its members, there should be no cessation of effort until a good house is erected, a protected anchorage secured, with a well-filled library, reading room, dressing rooms and other conveniences; but as soon as any such improvements begin to interfere with the racing, to divert in the least degree the attention of members from the water, they become active elements of weakness. Yachting is essentially a water sport, and though it must keep up a certain connection with the shore the land features are merely incidental and secondary. Club houses, social features, even the admirable efforts for the instruction of yachtsmen by means of special classes, lectures and similar means, are useful only in so far as they are adjuncts to work afloat; yachting can exist without them, but they alone cannot make up for the lack of a certain proportion of water in the composition of a yacht club. If any are inclined to doubt the importance of racing, let them look at the history of different clubs and see how the most prosperous periods of each are connected with a certain group of racing boats.

Though yachtsmen generally will not deny the importance of racing, there are different opinions as to the form in which the sport should be conducted. With too many yachtsmen, especially in the larger clubs, the sole effort is for large prizes and for a few classes of the largest yachts, the schooners and one or two classes of single-strickers, the smaller and less noted yachts being left to shift for themselves. An instance of this is found in the attempt lately made to limit all the racing for the America's Cup to one special size of boat of each rig, to the exclusion of almost the entire existing racing fleet. The result thus far is of itself sufficient proof of the folly and blindness of such a course; in the first season that the rule is in force this specially protected class has practically disappeared from the racing, to lie dormant until a foreign challenge shall perhaps call it forth. The whole transaction shows plainly the fact we commented on last week, that ordinary common sense and business methods have no place in yachting.

The America's Cup has proved the most powerful stimulus that yachting on this side of the Atlantic has yet felt. It has been one great agent in the creation of a better, safer and faster type of yacht, but through the influence of certain circumstances its effects have been mainly limited to a larger size of yacht than experience has shown to be desirable here. The favorite size of singlestick yacht for many years has been about 70ft. l.w.l.; the best boats in the fleet at any given time have always been in this class. In cost of running and in the accommodation which it gives it has suited the majority of men who desire a large racing yacht, and at the same time gives a class of yacht that can be used about the coast in summer. On the other hand, three seasons of fair trial have shown that the 90ft. class, though fine boats for purely racing purposes, are not likely to become popular; in fact, it has been hard to find purchasers even for the fastest. The reason is, that while there are plenty of yachtsmen well able to bear the expense, there are few wealthy men who are willing to assume the labor and responsibility which the successful racing of a yacht of this size requires; while if the boat is not successful as a racer, she is comparatively worthless.

All the experience of many years seems to show that the 70ft. class is the best fitted for the wants of American yachtsmen, while the 90ft. class cannot be made a prominent success. From a business point of view then, it would be sound policy to throw all the influence of the Cup competitions in favor of the most popular class, rather than to waste it on a class that is uncalled for and little likely to be permanent. With all the excitement and enthusiasm the success of Puritan and the others after her have created, but five yachts have been built in three years, additions to the class have now ceased, its conversion to the schooner rig has already begun, and this year there promises to be no racing for it worth mentioning. As regards the 70ft. class, every rumor of a challenge in it has brought forward men eager to build; the report of Thistle's small size resulted in two new additions last year, this year one is building for the ordinary season's work, and, if a challenge were accepted any time in the winter from a foreign yacht of the class, there would be no difficulty in securing a fleet of a dozen good boats to enter in the trial races. Sentiment is a very beautiful thing, no doubt the idea of confining all the races for the Cup to a special class of grand and imposing proportions like Volunteer, is a very fine one, but there are matters of hard common sense, questions of a practical nature, that should outweigh all sentiment.

It has been evident for a long time that steam is making serious inroads on the sailing fleet, and that the number of large yachts is in no way proportionate to the growth of yachting, in fact quite the reverse. Where are the men who owned the big schooners in the days when schooner racing was at its height, when Sappho, Vesta, Henrietta, Columbia, Palmer, Resolute, Fleetwing, Mohawk, Magic, Idler, Dauntless, Tidal Wave, Halcyon and Dreadnaught were first famous? Many of them are alive to-day, with means and health for yachting, but they have long since gone in for steam. One by one they have abandoned the sailing craft, and very few have come forward to take their places, as the very records of the boats themselves for half a dozen years will show. No doubt there are plenty of younger men with ample means who are able to take their places, but it is a self-evident fact that they do not, that they are apt to find amusement in an idle life ashore, or on the turf, or in foreign travel, rather than on the water, or if they do go afloat, it is with the utmost luxury attainable in the modern steam yacht.

Why this is so does not concern us, but it is time that the plain and most important fact was fully recognized by those who have the power to direct yachting interests. They must recognize that men of wealth and leisure do not go into yachting to-day as they once did, that as a class they are far smaller in number than twenty years since, and if they are to be brought in it must be by offering greater attractions than at present exist. In the large steam yacht, and even in the naphtha launch, are powerful enemies to yacht racing, and they are growing stronger each year. The little launch alone is responsible for spoiling many prospective yachtsmen, who are tempted to spend the summer on some lake where they can idle away the day in one of these little kettles, within reach of the comforts and luxuries of a large hotel, rather than to undertake the work imposed by the ownership of a large racing yacht. As the racing becomes keener and more thoroughly systematized it demands more work and more money on the part of the owners, and few comparatively are found who can and will undertake the task. There need be no fear, under proper management, of a lack of good recruits for the racing rank, but they will come mainly from the younger men of comparatively moderate means, men whose business interests demand a certain part of their time, for them the sizes from 53 to 70ft. are the best adapted for both racing and the ordinary summer cruising, and these are the sizes that should be specially fostered by regatta committees, rather than the larger size.

In most clubs the duties of the regatta committee are by no means easy or pleasant, as in addition to the responsibility that always accompanies the position, the certainty of offending some in the effort to please all, there is generally the question of expense to be seriously considered. The amount allowed for prizes is too often smaller than necessary, with the result that classes must be made as few as possible, and often at the expense of good racing. The effort in most cases is to give large prizes, and to do this there must be few of them. The main point is to encourage entries, and the method of a few large prizes is a very poor means to this end. Even for the fastest yachts there is very little profit in yacht racing as yet in America, no man would go into racing to-day with the expectation of making a fair return on the money invested, but what all want is to beat other boats and to have some visible evidence to show of their victory; not necessarily a prize of great value, but some token that can be won only by speed and fair sailing. The main point then is for clubs to enhance the value of a win in their races by a strict adhesion to the best racing rules, and by such regulations as shall secure that each race shall be won as nearly as possible on its merits. With this, which costs nothing but care and work, the fact that a yacht has won in the club's races will be in itself an evidence of superiority, whether the money prizes be large or small, and there will never be a lack of entries. If on the other hand the management be slovenly and careless, no amount of money prizes will place a win in the club's races at a premium.

One requisite to successful racing is a classification large enough to group all boats fairly without too great difference in size, so that each boat in a class may have, as nearly as may be, an equal chance of winning, independent of the inevitable irregularities of even the best systems of time allowance. The nearer the boats are in size the less they are affected by the allowance tables, and for this reason a large number of classes is desirable. This, however, means more prizes, consequently a larger appropriation or smaller amounts. While prizes of some value are always desirable, it will in many cases be found productive of the greatest amount of sport to give smaller prizes, but in more classes; thus increasing the chances of boats in the second flight, the ones least likely to enter. We do not advocate in any way the offering of prizes for slowness rather than speed, but it has frequently happened of late that a boat superior in model and build to the old ones, is at the same time built to the extreme limit of the class and so larger as well as better than a lot of older craft. Under these conditions the latter are apt to leave the field entirely to the new boat, with the result that there is no spirit in the racing, merely a walk over. Now in such a case some compromise is desirable, even though it necessitates an additional class for the older and smaller boats.

The question of second and third prizes comes in, too, in the same connection; the objection being made by some that they are really prizes for being beaten. However plausible this may sound, it is not true unless a second prize be given for two entries only. A second prize should never be given unless four boats complete the course, or at least start and sail over a reasonable part of it, with a third prize for not less than seven starters. With such a plan rigidly adhered to and understood, the fact that a boat won second prize would mean that she had been at least two competitors, or if a third prize was given as well, that the second boat had been at least five others; the value of the second and third prizes will be assured, and at the same time that of the first prize would be enhanced. The value of prizes, both to those who win them and to the club as a stimulus to racing, depends, then, less on the actual sum of money expended than on the manner in which it is apportioned and the stringency with which the racing rules are enforced, and regatta committees will do well at least to consider this matter before apportioning the prizes for the year.

Much, too, may be done to encourage those classes which seem best suited to the means and requirements of the majority of members of the club, and to discourage such classes as, though favored by certain circumstances, seem unlikely to add to the racing interest of the club at large. The main end in view should be sharp and frequent contests between the greatest possible number of boats, with the racing spirit which such work is certain to engender. The money question, both the raising and spending, is one of the most serious that a club has to deal with; but in regard to the first part, if a club once firmly established cannot raise money enough every year for a good series of races, the sooner it dissolves and makes room for a successor, the better. Racing must ever be the first consideration, and whatever attractions a club may offer in other directions, if it cannot promote racing it had better change its name and cease to call itself a yacht club. It may succeed as a social club, a billiard club or a debating society, but as a yacht club it is only sailing under false colors and doing more harm than good.

The problem of expending the allotted sum, whatever it may be, to the very best advantage is by no means easy, nor does it often receive the careful consideration which it deserves when one considers how important a part it plays in the prosperity of the club. In some clubs large sums are expended year after year in the same manner, without a thought as to the altered conditions, or the changes in racing which follow them. In the allotting of the various sums the vested interests deserve some consideration, the men who really contribute the money, but at the same time the races and prizes should be so arranged as to secure the best possible entries from the existing fleet, and also to encourage and direct the improvement that should take place every year. The general direction of this work should rest with such an association as we outlined last week, but at the same time each club must study carefully its individual surroundings and interests.

A careful inspection of the existing fleet, the racing rules, the character of the club course, and the class of boat best suited to the wants and means of the majority of the club, will soon disclose many points where improvement is impossible without affecting injuriously any existing boats, and a little preliminary work of this kind early in the season will bear good fruit before the winter. There may be some old boats so few in numbers as not to justify big prizes for the class, and there may be some others of a size or type specially suited for a number of the members, which class can be built up by a little special attention. We venture to say that there are not a dozen clubs on the list to-day in which such a scrutiny is made each year, if there are even half that many, and yet the benefits to be derived from such a course must be plain to all. The changes that have of late taken place and are still in progress in yacht racing make in themselves a matter worthy of the most careful study by the clubs, it is each year becoming more complicated, more expensive, and more exacting in its demands on time and attention of the successful racing owner, in short it is now following out in this country the course it has run for a long time in British waters, and Americans cannot profit too soon by the lessons to be found there.

Looking back to the infancy of racing in America there will be found a fleet of all sizes and of varying degrees of excellence in model, build and equipment, a fleet built more for general use than for match sailing. Races were frequent, but the yachts were ill-matched, the disparity in size being often more than compensated by superiority in model or handling, so that the value of size was not at first fully estimated. In course of time the various models worked down more or less to a common type, with perhaps less difference between the best and the poorest than at first, and then the value of size became more apparent. The question of time allowance assumed at once a greater importance, and many rules were tried in turn. While many races were sailed, the yachts were also much used for pleasure sailing, and the best were far inferior in rig and outfit to the ordinary cruiser of the present day. While schooner racing was at its height, some fifteen years ago, some yachts were kept up with the greatest care, expense being of no moment, but throughout the bulk of the fleet the rigging, equipment, general outfit and crews were at a very low standard up to the time of the first invasion of the cutter. This was shown beyond dispute in all the races that Madge sailed in New York waters, the various yachts that met her being badly rigged, badly manned and handled, and failing utterly in some of their races, while the cutter never sustained the least injury. Since that time a great improvement has been taking place, until in the late international races were seen a fleet of yachts as well rigged, canvassed, equipped and manned (to say nothing of the brilliant handling of several) as ever sailed in any waters. This improvement has altered greatly the methods and the expense of racing, and has tended to make a specialty of the racing yacht.

It was once a boast that the old fleet, the sloops and schooners of the ante-cutter days, were not only the fastest racing yachts in the world, but the best cruisers; that they were equally good for either use. Bedouin, with her speed and grand accommodations, compared with the limited quarters of the sloops of her class, put a quietus to this idea, and men began to realize that the boasted combination of racing and cruising properties was but a myth. Of late this has become still more apparent, and to-day the man who builds a yacht for prize winning and at the same time expects to cruise comfortably with his family, is pretty certain to fail in both ends. The wisest yachtsmen know that racing is becoming more and more specialized each year, and that soon, if not now, no yacht not specially designed and built for racing will have the least show at the mugs. It is still the fashion to build "fast cruisers," by which a man has two strings to his bow; if the boat is really fast he soon finds it out and keeps her for racing; if she is slow "she was only built for cruising anyhow."

The exact stage of developement at present attained is easily fixed; to race with success a yacht must have a good model, the best of ballasting, sails, rigging and outfit, and must be well skippered, owned and manned, but she need not be lightly built. This latter stage is one that Americans are just entering on, steel has come in as a material for hulls, composite construction has not yet been introduced in the sailing fleet, but must soon come, and then the line between the racer and the cruiser will be still more rigidly drawn. It must be noted that yacht racing in America has not yet reached the stage that it has been at for a long time in England, where the races are numerous enough, and the entries of such number and quality as to create a special racing class, maintained for that use alone, the racing owner often keeping a big schooner or a steam yacht to live aboard in comfort, while his 80 or 90 tonner is kept stripped to the last stick of furniture through the entire season. It is neither probable nor desirable that racing will soon reach this pitch in American waters, the races are too few and the money value of the prizes too small to lead to such a state of affairs. The regular events of the season in which a large yacht can enter are about as follows: June, New York, Seawanhaka, Atlantic, Corinthian, Eastern; July, Larchmont; August, Goelet cups and perhaps one or two more besides the daily runs on the cruise; September and October, one race each of the Seawanhaka, Larchmont, and possibly Eastern. This makes a total of about a dozen races in the year, which alone will not pay for the maintenance of a racing crack for the entire season, to the exclusion of all cruising, the prizes not averaging over $200, each, and no one boat likely as a rule to win a majority of them.

The needs of American owners are such that in the long interval between the few races the yachts must be used more or less for mere cruising about the Sound, or perhaps to Mount Desert, with family or friends on board. For this purpose the yacht must be more than a bare racing machine, but at the same time it is a very plain fact that the man who goes off in July for a long cruise, or even for idle sailing in the Sound, is not going to win the Goelet cup in August from the man who never reefs his mainsail, but who nurses it as carefully as Volunteer's was nursed last year in the races with Thistle. Given two equal boats in the June regattas, the "family racer" is not going to win from the "racing man's racer" in the fall. It was not so a few years since, it is not so yet perhaps in all classes, but it will be so in a year or two throughout the fleet. The brief course of the 90ft. class is a very instructive one, in but three years it has been called into existence, reached a very high degree of perfection, and yet unless galvanized further by means of new international racing, is has already run its course and "died of its own toomuchness;" at least such are the present indications. One boat confessedly has all the prizes of the coming year already in her locker if she chooses to enter for them, another has joined the schooner fleet, a third is already outbuilt in size, and the other two may keep up a semblance of racing this year, or the class may not fill at all.

It is cruel to cast cold water on such an interesting event as the coming revival of schooner racing, but it looks not unlikely that its course will be even briefer than the big single-sticker, and that at the end of the season there may be one racing yacht, like Volunteer in the other class, and a lot of "family boats," despite the length of their mainbooms. The prospects then are that very shortly, while the yachts, especially under a heavy tax on sail area, are likely to be far less extreme than the "tonnage rule" racing machine abroad, they will still be rigged solely for racing, the prizes going to those owners who spend the most money and hard work on their craft and get the least return in any other form such as cruising; who give up comfort and the ordinary pleasure of the yachting season, such as they once enjoyed, to the winning of mugs. What the exact outcome of this state of affairs will be it is now impossible to say, perhaps the racing this year may give some indication; at any rate it is certain that having once reached a certain stage of development the racing yacht can never go back to the old days of clumsy rigs, of baggy sails and lubberly crews. The danger of over-development, so serious in its results in England at the present time, is still imminent enough now to make it worth the most careful study of every racing man, and no doubt by suitable rules and conditions it can be hindered and prevented, but the task is no easy one. Racing is a sport that can never stand still, it must continually improve and advance in detail and complication, but there is one possible solution of the trouble that presents itself.

It is possible, by a wise system of rules, to foster the building of certain types which may be as fast and yet less costly than others, but at the same time, however good the boats, they are certain to need frequent renewals of sails and gear, frequent docking and painting, picked racing crews, and many other expensive details, if they are to win prizes. This class of expenses, which is increasing every year with the progress of racing, varies at the same time with the size of the yacht, increasing directly in a very rapid ratio. The best way then to limit expense without impairing the quality of the outfit, is to encourage racing in the smaller sizes. If size and absolute speed alone are the standards, this, of course, would not be possible; but however much these features may appeal to the idle spectator, the chief points to all racing men are that the boats shall be evenly matched in size and quality and the races closely contested. There is and always must be a certain *eclat* attached to the racing of the largest classes, but from a standpoint of pure sport size alone is not worthy of consideration. If all the five big ones were to race throughout the season (with the result an assured victory for Volunteer) it would awaken little enthusiasm, the racing would be flat and dull, and far less exciting and instructive than a series of sharp races between Clara and Cinderella, such as were sailed two years since, or the promised races between the new Burgess boats in the 40ft. class.

The encouragement of the smaller boats does not mean in any way the extinction of the larger, but on the contrary their further development in their proper sphere, as cruising vessels, with races at times under such restrictions as may be compatible with their general character. The full development of this scheme has been seen in many cases in England, where "threes," "fives" and "tens," are sailed by their owners in Corinthian races, the same men owning each a large schooner or yawl, or a comfortable steam yacht, for long cruises and for a more or less permanent residence afloat. The advantages of such a plan are many; first of all good sport is assured in the racing of a large fleet of boats closely matched in size and quality, the expense is lessened, as the saving between the cost of racing and cruising in a large yacht will more than pay the racing expenses of the 30 or 40ft. craft; no sacrifice of comfort to the needs of racing is necessary, the big craft offers always a comfortable home after the day's racing, with no cold meals, wet sails, and similar drawbacks; while should a new venture fail to justify her owner's expectations as to speed, she may be sold readily and replaced at a small expense.

The man who puts twenty or thirty thousand dollars into a racing craft only to find that she is second instead of first, is apt to be in a pretty bad predicament; he does not care to sacrifice a new and costly boat at a cruiser's price, while he must build anew or give up racing. If, on the other hand, his little crack has cost but two or three thousand, he can soon dispose of her at a trifling loss and try again in a new craft. With his big cruiser he can go where he pleases between the races, untrammeled by anxiety as to the chances of securing a dock at the proper time, and not afraid to sail in weather that may spoil his sails. A crew of two on board his little racer will take her from port to port without the outlay of a couple of hundred dollars for a tow in a hurry, her spare gear going in the big boat. On race days the owner, with his Corinthian friends or a crew picked from the big boat, go on board at leisure and sail in a well filled class with plenty of excitement and friendly rivalry, returning when it is over to a meal in comfort on the big ship. No waste of one day in stripping and another in refitting the big boat for a race, no extra hands and pilot to pay for, none of the many attendant discomforts of life aboard a large cruising yacht. With such a plan once in practical operation there would follow the increase in racing, both in quantity and quality, through the building up of a special racing class within the reach of a very large number, many owners of large craft, both sail and steam, being won back again to the racing ranks.

There is little doubt but that the advancement of small yacht racing would be a benefit to the wealthier yachtsmen, but at the same time such a move would be of even greater importance to the great majority of active yachtsmen, men of unlimited spirit and enthusiasm but of moderate means. There are men in every large yacht club to-day who have at heart the advancement of its racing interests in some form, however lacking in any definite aim their efforts may be. To all such we commend, as a profitable and instructive study, a close scrutiny of the membership list of their club. The smallest of what may be called the large classes of racing yachts is the 53ft. class, such as Clara and Cinderella, and the expenses of a season's racing in the class will be certainly $5,000, while in the small craft it will run from $1,000 downward. Now let them make out a list, placing on one side all who can afford to spend the greater sum in racing, and on the other all whose means will come well within the smaller limit. We venture to say that in even the largest clubs the latter list will far outbalance the former, and if a second search be made, and all checked off who not only *can* but *will* spend each amount on racing, the disparity will be far greater. Such an examination would teach a very plain lesson, that the strength of a club must lie in the many who are anxious to race and cruise in small craft if they cannot own large, rather than in the few who are both able and willing to spend money on large yachts. If also a canvass of tastes could be made, it would be found that in all clubs the racing spirit, the enthusiasm, the will to work and the *esprit du corps* that is of itself of so much value to a club, are mainly on the side of the younger men, who can at best afford a craft with but one paid hand, and often but a little ship to be managed and raced with the aid of friends only. At the same time there are in most clubs men of wealth, leisure and spirit who give time and money freely for the advancement of their club, men to whom yachting is deeply indebted; but in all organizations the strongest and healthiest growth is that due to a general effort on the part of all members, rather than to the special exertions of a few.

Men join a yacht club and pay dues from year to year from a variety of motives, but how many in each club go any further in advancing its interest? The question is not so much to run up a long roll of members as to enlist the active aid of each individual member, but there are very few, except among the small clubs, that do this. In connection with the inquiry suggested above, it would be worth while for the officers of a club to study carefully the question, "What does the club offer to each class of members, owners of large yachts, owners of small craft and non-owners?" Outside of the New York and perhaps the Eastern clubs there is not one in the country that is not indebted more or less to the small boat interests for its growth and prosperity, and yet how few are there that can answer satisfactorily any but the first question? The great success of the Larchmont Y. C., which takes directly from the racing of small open boats; the Atlantic Y. C. has always encouraged the small fry and its younger members; the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. was born of a racing fleet of small craft, crystallized into a strong and vigorous yacht club, and its great element of strength has always been the active participation of a majority of its members in yacht racing and Corinthian sailing. On Lake Ontario a very large number of the yachting men are berthed aboard boats of 40ft. and under, some of the best racing being in these boats; while the young Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead, devoted solely to small craft, has run up a large membership and a fine fleet in a couple of years. No purely local club is so widely known as the Beverly, thanks to the races sailed by the dozen every season.

There is much in these facts that is worthy of a very careful study by those who are interested in the success of their respective clubs, and though at first some may be inclined to question our statements and conclusions, we believe that a careful inquiry will show that the way to improvement lies in the direction of more and better racing, regardless of mere size, and of the active co-operation of non-owners and of small boat owners Not a club in the country is so rich and powerful that it would not be the better for a fleet of half a dozen or more racers of 30ft. loadline, sailed by their owners and Corinthian crews in weekly or semi-monthly races. As well try to make an army out of generals alone as to build up a pleasure navy without plenty of willing recruits and a large force of trained Corinthian seamen.

It is a pleasure to note the general prevalence of Corinthian sailing throughout the fleet to-day, not only the number of really creditable seamen, but the general attention to Corinthian principles that prevails everywhere. The day of the paid crew and skipper in small craft has gone by; in all the leading clubs paid hands are only allowed on large craft, and there is no lack of owners and their friends who are fully able to sail alone, either in cruising or racing. The abolition of shifting ballast and paid hands marks a most important advance in American yachting, and the permanency of the movement is now assured.

Nearly a year ago we called attention to a change that is gradually taking place in the nature of yacht racing, the crowding out of the old regatta or water spectacle, in which the comfort and convenience of the ladies and guests were the chief considerations, by the needs of real racing, regardless of sea or storm, and we foreshadowed the complete separation of the dress parade and the real race. It seems now not unlikely that this will take place before many years, that yachtsmen will seek a course outside the Hook or off Marblehead to decide all contests of the larger boats, regardless of the club steamer and its crew of landsmen. The changes from the old New York course have been many, the movement on the part of all the clubs is further seaward, and it is not improbable that before long the start off buoy 18 and the finish off 15 will be things of the past. When this time comes, and the three or four events of regatta week are sailed outside the Hook in succession, it will be necessary to find some amusement for the non-owners, the ladies, and the casual spectator. This may be done by setting apart the first day of the racing week for a grand review of the united fleet in the Upper and Lower Bay, a turnout of all yachts, steam as well as sail, for a race or sail down to the Hook or further, and back, with an entertainment on board the yachts in the evening. This part of the performance could be made at least as enjoyable to the ladies and landsmen as the present excursion on the club steamer, with either no race or too much weather; and when it was over the real business of racing, regardless of the fancy responses of the club boat and caterer, might begin. Such a change would be welcomed eagerly by two parties, the members of the regatta committee who have the race in charge, and those other members who look after the comfort of the club guests on the steamer.

The prospects for racing this season are particularly good, thus far at the opening our list of fixtures runs up to 179 events, while some clubs have not set their dates as yet. True there will be no international races, but local racing will be particularly strong, and if properly managed should do as much for each individual club as the great Cup races have done of late for yachting at large. The chief feature of the racing will of course be the schooners, but next to them will come, in all probability the new boats of the 30 to 40 classes, a number of which have been built especially about Boston. Altogether the season promises to be rich in material for a study of types and models, and also for a basis for the further improvement of yacht racing and the racing fleet.

REPORTS OF YACHT RACES.

THE list of fixtures which we print every week shows that at least 200 races will be sailed in American waters this year and perhaps more. Owing to the great distances and the fact that Saturday of each week is as a rule the racing day, it is impossible for the FOREST AND STREAM to be personally represented at more than a few each week, and in order to secure full and accurate reports from all quarters we must ask the assistance of the clubs through their proper officers in the carrying out of the scheme of reports so successfully inaugurated last year. At the beginning of the season we sent out to all clubs not reached by other means a number of carefully prepared blanks, containing spaces for all the essential details of a race, with the request that one should be filled out at once on the completion of the race and mailed to us. A large number of clubs responded to the request and sent in very full reports. This year we shall send out the same blanks, and we trust that the secretaries or the proper officer will fill out and return one as soon as the times are known. With these blanks we send addressed envelopes, which will insure prompt delivery. It is desirable to receive these reports by Monday morning in order to insure their immediate publication, and while at times they may appear if received Tuesday, it will save us much trouble if they are mailed as soon as practicable. While they provide for all the essential points, especially a correct record, there are often many interesting occurrences during a race, and a note of these with any news of coming races will always be welcome.

The list of yacht clubs published in another column is as nearly correct as possible, but there are doubtless errors and omissions in it, and we ask the aid of all who may detect any in sending us notice of them. Some of the clubs may be disbanded, in which case we will be glad to know of the fact. Blanks will be sent on receipt of application to all clubs which do not receive them, and extra blanks will be sent at any time. They will of course be found very useful for an official record, but frequently that the final result in some classes depends on a protest which is not decided at once, or some error is discovered in the original report; in all such cases a correction should be sent as soon as possible, but whenever practicable it should be sent officially through the club, and not by individuals. While in making this request we are imposing some extra trouble on club officers, we feel that it is not only in our interest, but that it is directly in that of the club that the most correct and ample reports of their races should be published. The work of a club is not merely a home or local matter in which only its members are concerned, but it is a part of the national yachting system, and as such it deserves full notice. The clubs which are best known to-day are not all the largest or richest, but the ones which sail the most races, and whose races are regularly reported and so known to all yachtsmen. Last season the reports of races in the FOREST AND STREAM were the most complete yet published, and we ask the aid of all our friends to render them still fuller and more accurate this season.

YACHT RACING ASSOCIATION.—On May 16 a meeting of the British Y. R. A. was held, and the replies to the letter of inquiry sent to each club concerning the admission of centerboards were read. The number in favor of amending or expunging the rule prohibiting centerboards was 34, while only 8 clubs were opposed to a change. One club declined to express an opinion. The letters were referred to a committee, to report by July 1.

GANNET.—In view of an error in the advertisement of this yacht last week it may be well to explain that she is not as broad as she is long, but a handsome little keel boat of 20ft. l.w.l. and 8ft., not 20, beam, an excellent craft for one or two young men who wish to race or cruise.

CARLOTTA, schr. has been sold by Henry Belknap to George A. Matthews, owner of the Culprit Fay.

BABOON.—Mr. C. T. Adams's cutter was launched at Lawley's yard on May 22.

CAPT. NORTON'S SYSTEM OF WATER BALLAST.

WE had last week an opportunity of inspecting the model alluded to by Mr. E. O. Wiener in his communication published in our issue of May 17, which model is supposed to illustrate the peculiar principles discovered by Capt. F. L. Norton. This model consists of a part of a half section of a lifeboat of about 4ft. beam and 2ft. depth, this part being 9in. long in a fore and aft direction. This section floats in a tank of water about 5ft. square, but it is not allowed to float freely, being pivoted on one side to fixed arms extending from the tank bottom. The position of this point of support would be relatively at the middle of the boat and on the waterline. The section or box is provided with ballast tanks made by a false bottom, with an air valve on the top of a vertical pipe, a pressure gauge, and an opening in the true bottom near the keel. The inquiring yachtsman is permitted to press this tank down in the water, whereupon the pressure in the gauge rises, indicating ¾lb. per square inch; then he is allowed to lift the tank out of the water, which requires some effort, as it is quite heavy. These two experiments are supposed to show the value of the positive pressure of water downward on one side of an actual boat and of compressed air upward on the other, and to demonstrate the many points of Captain Norton's comprehensive claims. It will be readily understood that the model in no way represents the conditions in a vessel floating freely, in which case the displacement is at all times the same, but in the model the displacement increases rapidly through the immersion of the entire section, held down on one side by the pivot, while on the other hand the attempt to lift the section out of water results in a lessened displacement, making it much heavier. If the idea were to show the practical working, it could be done by a whole instead of a half model, allowed to float freely; but the entire arrangement of the apparatus conveys the idea that it is intended to mislead the non-technical investigator. It is claimed by Captain Norton that the pressure shown by the gauge is exerted on every square inch of surface of the air chamber, or in one instance given of a life boat of 1300sq. in. with a pressure of .95lbs., say a total of a half ton, when the boat was heeled gunwale to. A very slight consideration will show that this pressure in an immersed vessel is only that due to the weight of a column of water whose height is the depth of immersion of the air tank, and whose base is the opening in that tank, and that the area of the upper side of the tank has nothing to do with it.

Apart from the question of stability the other claims are directly at variance with the recognized principles of naval architecture; for instance, the claim that the speed is greatly increased through the lessened friction due to the hull being carried mainly by water within it, thus lessening the pressure on the outer skin of the vessel. The model is now on exhibition at the office of Haodley & Co., No. 77 William st. New York, where may be seen a model by the inventor, which shows that thus far at least Messrs. Burgess, Smith and Watson need not fear him as a rival. This craft said to be building, is 60ft. on keel and 12ft. beam, designed either for sail or steam. She is to be non-capsizable under a large rig, and to be exceptionally fast. The bow is hardly more than a third of the length, while it is very full below the waterline. The sloop yacht Heron is now being fitted with Capt. Norton's system of tanks and will be launched this week, while Mr. Wiener's yacht is expected in New York in a very short time, so that yachtsmen will be able to judge from actual trial of the real merits of the scheme.

We have received the following letters from yachtsmen who have examined the model:

Editor Forest and Stream:

A letter which appeared in your last issue over the signature of E. W. Wiener calling attention to Norton's method of water ballasting was evidently written with much faith and enthusiasm in the new and wonderful effects which were to be introduced through this "new theory and invention," this evidence of the "world's progress." Within a week or two I have met with several gentlemen of intelligence, and have heard of others, who have been led to believe that a great surprise and benefit awaited the public in this "invention." I have therefore thought it might interest your readers and promote a more just opinion on the pretensions which are made for this contrivance if the writer should give some account of it. I went with much interest and expectation to see a working model and some illustrations of the thing a few days since, and as a result was miserably disappointed and amazed to see on what a small foundation such a bulk of enthusiasm had been built. The system of ballasting which was to give greater stability than lead, was in effect simply water ballasting, and so far as I can see, what is new about it is not good; and what is good about it is not new; and the claims made for these last features appear too puerile and fanciful to impress any one favorably; nevertheless they have done this; and in this consists the only wonder which I can observe in connection with the scheme.

Water ballast and air tanks can both be used conveniently, and with advantage in certain cases, but this is not a new discovery by very many years. Air tanks can be used to secure needed buoyancy and consequent safety in lifeboats or other craft in case of a capsize. Water can also be used to attain safety as ballast, and admits of convenient shipment or pumping out; so that where vessels are engaged in trading between ports where cargoes can only be got one way, and the return trip has to be made regularly in ballast trim, they have been constructed to use water for this purpose. So far as the model and the explanations received exhibit Norton's arrangement, it may be described as consisting of water tanks occupying the customary ballast space under the floor of a vessel, a line of tanks on the port side being separated on the center line from those on the starboard side, the flat tops extending out horizontally to near the limits of the tanks, and the timbers of the vessel; at which points the tanks described have narrow openings into other tanks above them, the sections of which resemble inverted right-angled triangles, having each for its inner side the hypothenuse. In use the office of the lower tank is to contain water, admitted by openings through the bottom of the vessel; and the office of the upper tank wholly, or in part, is to contain atmospheric air. It is, as explained, claimed that the open communication, through the bottom of the vessel, of the water inside the tanks with that outside the vessel and through which she is sailing, adds in some mysterious way to the effectiveness of water carried in this manner as ballast. Your correspondent I see claims that "the boat does not carry her ballast; on the contrary, the ballast carries her by her inner bottom, the top of her ballast chambers." As a matter of course it does nothing of the kind, but neutralizes an amount of buoyancy in the boat precisely equal to its own bulk, acting as respects this matter in just the same way as the same weight of lead, iron or other substance would, but in respect to stability it would in a sharp floored or deep draft vessel be much less effective than lead, or other concentrated ballast, because the center of gravity of the latter would be much lower down, and when the vessel heeled, the center of gravity of the ballast, and the center of buoyancy of the boat, would become more widely separated horizontally, in the case of concentrated ballast than in the case of either water, wood, or feathers. Any of the latter have, however, their special advantages as aids to buoyancy, in the event of the vessel getting filled with water, that is, such part as is left to fill when these things are aboard. As regards the air tanks, it may be admitted that air tanks when space can be spared for them, and simply in proportion as they do occupy space, and are void of weight, are buoyant, and safeguards.

It is, however, as much a mystery to me as "Keely's Motor" how these air tanks, as used by Capt. Norton, contribute the least particle of stability to a boat until she is filled with water, or how in this or any other case they are more serviceable than they would be if all communication with the water tanks below them were cut off. To any one acquainted with the accepted methods of calculating the righting power of vessels, it is quite evident that any small compression of air in the leeward tank due to the force of gravity carrying the water of the lee tank in the direction of the bilge, can only have a hurtful effect, and that, within the limits of its possible movement, the same thing is true of the water on the windward side. I am afraid your correspondent has little reason for enthusiasm in this "new discovery," and that the world's advancement is indefinitely postponed. J. HYSLOP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In the last issue of your paper, you published an article by Mr. Wiener, entitled "A Novel Singlehander." The description of Capt. Norton's so-called invention is so clear that it becomes a very simple matter to criticise it.

Nearly all merchant and war ships at the present time have double bottoms which are designed for carrying water ballast. The object of this is to give the vessel sufficient stability when light or to alter trim and immersion. The pipes leading from these double bottoms would, if enlarged, serve the same purpose as the air chambers, so that the only change is in the size of the air chambers. In the Norton boat the only effect this change has is to decrease the range and amount of stability. Without the air chambers and with ballast tanks full the water acts the same as any ballast. Were the ballast lead and on the keel the amount and range of stability would be greater.

Let us take the Norton boat in an upright position. Her center of gravity is in a certain position, when the boat is heeled her center of buoyancy moves out to leeward. Her righting lever is the distance between a perpendicular drawn through the center of buoyancy and one drawn through the center of gravity. Now, when the boat with air chambers is heeled, owing to the expansion of the air, a certain amount of water leaves the weather tank, and we may say the same amount, due to compression, enters the lee tank. The center of gravity of boat has moved toward the lee side, or toward the center of buoyancy; the righting lever thus becomes shorter. To put it in plain language, you have done the same thing as moving your crew from the weather to lee side when boat is heeled. Any one can see that this would increase the list of boat. If you take the weight of water that has been moved and multiply it by the distance moved you get the moment of shifted ballast. If you divide this moment by displacement of boat you get the distance the center of gravity has traveled toward the center of buoyancy and consequently the actual decrease in the righting lever. As a boat heels the center of buoyancy travels to leeward. In the beginning it travels slowly, then it increases, then decreases, it comes to a standstill, then comes back again. This action depends largely on the amount of freeboard. Now, the center of gravity travels in the same direction, but with an equal amount for each angle of heel. The higher the center of gravity, the more this amount is. One can readily see that there will be an angle where the center of gravity catches the center of buoyancy. Then the boat has no stability and she will capsize. In the Norton boat the center of gravity moves more rapidly, owing to the shifting of weight; hence the point of capsize will be at a smaller angle.

The problem of stability is very much like the problem of keeping a baby in a cradle from colliding with the floor. As the cradle heels the point of contact of the rocker moves out toward the side the cradle is tipped, corresponding with the movement of the center of buoyancy, the baby moves in the same direction, this movement being the same as the center of gravity. So long as the baby remains inside the point of contact of the rocker, the cradle will not tip over. The rocker of a cradle is a part of a circle. If the rocker was rather flat in the middle, and then curved more sharply, you could tip the cradle so that the child would be outside the point of contact, then the cradle would tip over. One can easily see that the nearer the baby is to the floor the greater the angle before the cradle will tip over. In other words, the lower the center of gravity the greater the range of stability. Experiments made on boats' stability, by putting weights on gunwale, are very misleading. The stability of a life boat, and the stability of that same boat, with deck, cabin, spars, sails, rigging, etc., are two very different things. In the latter case the center of gravity may be several feet higher.

There is no subject in this country connected with mechanics and engineering that people imagine they know well and yet so little understand as naval architecture.

A sea captain is supposed by the majority of people to be thoroughly posted on ship design. In the majority of cases he not only does not understand that subject, but he is not even familiar with the principles of navigation and without his tables would be veritably at sea. It is the general opinion among captains and naval officers that they know it all. Captain Cowles, of the English navy, succeeded in getting the English Government to allow him to design a war ship. The faults of the vessel were pointed out by the naval constructors, but the influence of the line officers was too great and the ship was built. Captain Cowles did not understand the principles of stability and the result was the terrible loss of the ship, the vessel capsizing and going down with four hundred souls on board. Since that time important questions in naval design have been left to those who by training are competent to solve them. Some such terrible accident seems to be necessary in this country before people will learn to leave alone things they know nothing about.

I had an occasion some time ago to look over the design for a large vessel. This design has been very prominently before the public during the last few months. I found that the design, if it could be called such, was wrong in almost every particular. The designer was a man who knew nothing about naval architecture. He had not the slightest idea what the word metacenter meant, and the position of the center of gravity could not be within five feet of where he said it would be. I understand that thousands of dollars are now being expended to build this ship.

It is a strange fact but it is true, that not a single advance has been made in naval architecture by so-called inventors. The advance has been steady and certain, and has been made either by highly trained naval architects or mathematicians of a very high order. Millions of dollars have been spent in this country and abroad on ships gotten up by inventors, and not a single one has proved a success. It is strange that people in this country cannot realize this fact. People have been so often fooled, expectations have been so seldom realized that a serious injury has been done shipbuilding in this country. If Mr. Wiener and others interested in the Norton patent will go to the trouble of purchasing or borrowing Sir Edward Reed's book on stability they will find that what is there left to be discovered regarding stability is very small. GREENWICH.

THE DEED OF GIFT.

THE London *Field* of May 26 criticises the recent action of the New York Y. C. as follows:

"It is an attribute of human nature for a man to love his offspring; but this phenomenal infatuation of the New York Y. C. for the crude piece of attorney's work which goes by the name of the new deed of gift exceeds the philoprogenitive instincts. Seriously, we do not see how any club with a proper sense of self-respect could accept the extraordinary proposal. The committee may be right or wrong in their contention that the new conditions are fair and sportsmanlike, and they no doubt are sincere in asking foreign clubs to adopt them in case of winning the Cup. But how could a club, which has condemned the conditions in the most uncompromising manner, covenant to adopt them after winning the Cup under rules which it declares much less onerous?

"Possibly the committe of the New York club did not realize that their proposition suggests barefaced cupidity on the part of the challengers. It is quite natural that the committee should desire to show that they honestly believe in the fairness of the new conditions, but they have adopted a very awkward method of doing it.

"After all, we do not see how a club could be bound by any such agreement as proposed; and in fact, as we have many times contended, we believe that the club will ultimately have to revert to the conditions of the original deed of gift, which is the only legal instrument attached to the Cup. But the time has arrived when we shall have to consider the conditions under which centerboards may be admitted into our yachts. The case is settled so far as the clubs are concerned and, we may say, yachtsmen generally, as the clubs which polled their members found the feeling strongly in favor of admitting the board."

It is very evident that the New York Y. C. is just now in an extremely awkward predicament, in which it has been placed by the action of the committee on revision, and out of which it can only get in one of two ways: by the aid of a foreign challenge, which will be a practical recognition of the new deed, or, failing that, by a complete backdown and a surrender of the points in dispute. Were the matter taken into the courts the action of the club in violating the provisions of the first deed of gift would not be sustained for a moment. It is very unlikely that such a course will be taken by foreign yachtsmen, as it is not necessary: all that they need do is to sit quietly by and watch the New York Y. C. bid higher each year for challenges that will not come. The present offer is a very great departure from the stand taken last November.

If the foreign clubs are half as wise as we think they are, they will understand that now is the time for them to emulate the policy of the noted "Brer Fox," to "lay low and keep on sayin' nuffin." Without a challenge the Cup must relapse into obscurity, and the holders must suffer accordingly. International racing must go on however, and as soon as it is certain that the America's Cup is permanently out of the field, it will be time to offer a new cup for international competition, the races to be managed by a committee from the leading American yacht clubs. The money could be raised in a week if necessary, and if ever such a cup is offered it will be the end of the America's Cup.

NEW BRITISH YACHTS.—The new 60, Petronella, designed by Mr. Richardson for the Earl of Dunraven, was launched at Fay's yard, Southampton, on April 28. She is composite built, steel frames and pitch pine planking, with 30 tons on keel. She has a clipper stem and is quite a beamy boat, 62ft. long and 17ft. beam. The 60 building from Mr. Watson's designs is 65ft. l.w.l. and 15ft. beam, very much like Thistle in model. Her name is Yavana and she will be owned by Mr. Paul Ralli. Both yachts sailed their first race on Saturday last.

VOLUNTEER is now nearly ready for use, and will go into commission in a couple of weeks. She will not enter in the New York races, but probably in the E. Y. C. regatta June 28.

RAMBLER, schr., will carry a cargo of 500 cases of dynamite to Colon, for use on the Panama Canal.

YORKVILLE Y. C., MAY 27.

THE Yorkville Y. C. sailed a race on May 27 over a 20-mile course, from the club house around the Stepping Stones Light, for Classes A, B and D, and over a 15-mile course, around the Gangway Buoy, for the smaller classes. The wind was light from E. and the tide ahead over the first part of the course. The full times were:

CLASS A—CATBOATS, UNDER 17FT.

	Stat.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Happy Thought	11 51 30	4 16 00	4 24 30	4 22 30
Sadie	11 52 00	5 19 00	5 27 00	5 27 00
Mollie McCarthy	11 53 45	5 07 00	5 13 15	5 12 45
Mabel	11 54 00	5 18 30	5 26 30	5 24 30
What For	11 54 00	4 55 00	5 01 00	5 48 53

CLASS B—CATBOATS, 17 TO 22FT.

Carrie B	11 53 00	5 32 50	5 39 30	5 36 15
Bessie B	11 53 30	4 49 30	5 55 00	5 51 08
Restless	11 54 15	Not timed.		

CLASS D—JIB AND MAINSAIL, UNDER 19FT.

Jennie J	11 52 30	4 55 15	5 02 45	5 00 45
Traveller	11 52 45	4 52 30	4 59 45	4 59 45

CLASS E—JIB AND MAINSAIL, 19FT. AND OVER.

Helen	11 47 00	4 44 45	4 57 45	4 57 45

CLASS F—CABIN BOATS, UNDER 30FT.

Maud M	11 50 30	5 42 15	5 51 45	5 51 00
Lizzie	11 51 00	Not timed.		

CLASS G—CABIN BOATS, 30FT. AND OVER.

Mystery	11 51 00	5 39 00	5 47 00	5 47 00

The winners in their respective classes are Happy Thought, Carrie B., Traveller, Maud M. and Mystery.

LLOYDS' YACHT REGISTER.

THE issue of Lloyds' Yacht Register for 1888 shows an improvement even on the large and handsome volume of last year, the matter being rearranged and still further extended. The rules for hulls of all kinds, as well as for boilers, are now very complete, while the list of yachts has been carefully revised. An important addition is the length of loadline, which, with the new tonnage, is given in the case of most of the racing fleet. The racing flags, of which nearly 600 are given, including many American yachts, are arranged on a new and most convenient plan, all of one color being placed together. The first page contains all with red on a white field, then all with red and white in various stripes, the next being red field with white, then red and blue, etc. From an artistic point of view, the effect is very pleasing, but its chief advantage is that any special flag is so easily found. With the leading color once in mind, one can turn at once to the particular group to which it belongs, with none of the confusion which comes from looking over a dazzling page of many colors. With the system of abbreviations now employed, almost the whole history of the yacht's construction is told in connection with her dimensions, making the book most valuable for reference. The subscription price is 15 shillings for individuals and 2 guineas for clubs, two copies being given for the latter sum. The agent for Lloyd's is Mr. Thos. Congdon, Kemble Building, Whitehall street, New York city.

HAMILTON Y. C.—The first race of the season was sailed on May 24, the Stella being first in the 25ft. class, with Greyhound second and Mystery third. In the 20ft. class Adeline won, with Sea Gull second and Flight third.

CAPE COD Y. C.—The first race was sailed on May 26, in a strong east wind; the times being:

FIRST CLASS.

Madge, Cummings, Orleans	2 23 00
Ariel, Sears Bros., Dennis	2 03 15
Percy Allen, Frank Allen, Brewster	2 22 31

SECOND CLASS.

Iris Cromwell, Dennis	2 34 47

Judges: Capt. S. K. Kingman and Messrs. R. E. Oliver and A. I. Newcomb.

A YACHT RACE AT GALVESTON.—On May 19 a race was sailed at Galveston, Texas, in a very strong breeze and heavy sea, over a 20 mile course, the entries being White Wing, Viola, Falcon, Palmer, Gypsy Queen, Silver Cloud and Marietta. Only three yachts finished, White Wings, 2:39:28; Viola, 2:40:06; and Falcon, 2:40:39. Silver Cloud lost her mast just before the start.

DAUNTLESS schr., Vice-Com. Colt, N. Y. Y. C., sprung her mainmast lately in the Sound. A new one has been stepped and she is now ready for the match with Ramona. No date has been set, but Mr. Postley's schooner will soon be in commission, so the match is likely to take place at an early day.

ELEANOR.—Inspector Williams' new sloop yacht, built at Inglis' yard by John A. Connelly, was launched on May 26. She is 57ft. over all, 53ft. l.w.l., 17ft. beam, and 5ft. draft, and is sloop rigged, with single jib.

LAUNCHES AT CITY ISLAND.—Elma, schr. was launched on May 27, her spars being stepped at once by Philip Low. Katrina was launched on May 29.

CAMBRIA, schr., formerly owned by Jas. Ashbury, has lately been sold in England to be used as a trader on the African coast

JEAN.—This steam yacht, built for Jas. Renwick by John F. Mumm, is now ready for launching.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. J., Brooklyn.—The law on shorebirds on Long Island will be off July 10.

A. W. B., Hot Springs, N. C.—The model of '86 will answer your purpose very well.

META, Saranac Lake, N. Y.—W. H. Russell's St. Bernard dog Barney won vhc. at New York in 1886.

G. F. M., Boston.—See note of Maine angling resorts in our issue of May 17. The nearest point for salmon is Bangor, Me.

F. S., New York.—The rocks of the North River in the upper part of the city, will reward you as well as any other in the immediate vicinity.

A. P. D., Grand Rapids, Mich.—For mosquito lotion take 8oz pine tar, 2oz. castor oil and 1oz. pennyroyal; simmer over slow fire and bottle for use.

L. A. L., Saylesville, R. I.—It is too late to put out quail. They should be put out early in the spring, or even in the winter time if provided with food and shelter.

F. B. K.—You may go to some of the lakes, Greenwood or Hopatcong in New Jersey, or to the Potomac River (see FOREST AND STREAM, May 10) or the Susquehanna.

W. E. N., Stamford, Conn.—For brook trout fry apply to one of the Fish Commissioners of your State. They are: Wm. M. Hudson, Hartford; Robt. G. Pike, Middletown; Jas. A. Bill, Lyme.

J. M. F., Philadelphia.—You will not find sea trout fishing in June. The run begins about July 1, on the southwestern coast of Nova Scotia, and the fish reach the north shore of the St. Lawrence early in August.

CLAY PIGEON.—If you will send us your address we will supply you with the rules, which are too long for publication in our columns. Hurlingham rules are those adopted by the Hurlingham Gun Club, of London, Eng. The Monaco distance is 30yds., with a boundary of 18yds. It is the practice in strict Monaco boundary shooting, to stretch a wire screen at the boundary line.

V. A. N.—Can you put me in communication with a good, honest man, living at Utica, N. Y., that I can get to do a little business for me? I sent 14mos. ago a rifle to Geo. Ferris, the gunsmith, to have repaired, also the money to pay for same, and ever since that time I cannot get either one returned. Ans. You omit to give your post office address, and if you were as careless when you wrote to Utica, that will explain your failure to receive any response. Moreover, Geo. M. Ferris, the well known gunsmith, died Dec. 13, 1885. His son's name is G. Fred Ferris, he lives in Utica, we believe. He may know something about your rifle.

F. M. C., Leroy, N. Y.—May a party of us ask through your columns for information regarding the trout fishing along the line of the railroad from Toronto toward Nipissing? We have fished for two years on the road toward Owen Sound, but the fish while plenty, have been small, and as we have heard the region beyond Muskoka spoken of we are inclined to try it in June or the first of July. We are after fly-fishing and want trout running from ¼lb. or ½lb. up, and as some of your readers must have fished the region through Huntsville, Burk's Falls, Sundridge, etc., we hope to get a little information before going up there. Ans. The Nipissing region has been described in our columns as affording bass, muscalonge and lake trout fishing, but we recall no authentic reports of large brook trout there. In a paper printed elsewhere is given information about a number of points further on than those named in the inquiry.

B., Toledo, O.—A strange bird was taken alive yesterday in the fifth ward of this city, near the Maumee River. The body is about the size of a common pigeon, the head, neck, breast and under parts of a lustrous lead color, back and wings clouded with dark and light (chocolate) shades of brown. The legs, which are those of a wader, are very long and of a light green color, as are the toes, which are also very long and tapering, the upper and lower mandibles are bright brick red, except at the tips, which are the light yellow color of the legs. The latter on the thigh are the same bright red color. This bird may be a Virginia rail in spring plumage, but it seems like a larger bird. Doubtless you can tell us whether this is a stranger, or simply a bird not at all rare in this locality, masquerading in a new suit that soon grows rusty with the advance of summer. Ans. The bird captured is a Florida gallinule (*Gallinula galeata*). It is a near relative of the rails and coots and is found over a large part of the eastern United States. See Coues' Key or Ridgway's "Manual of N. A Bird."

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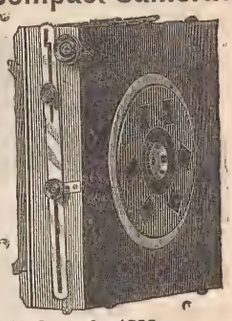
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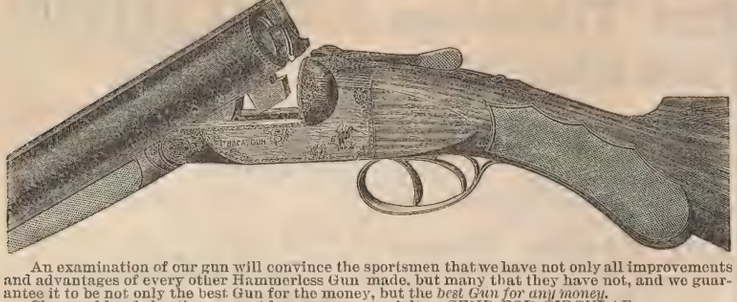
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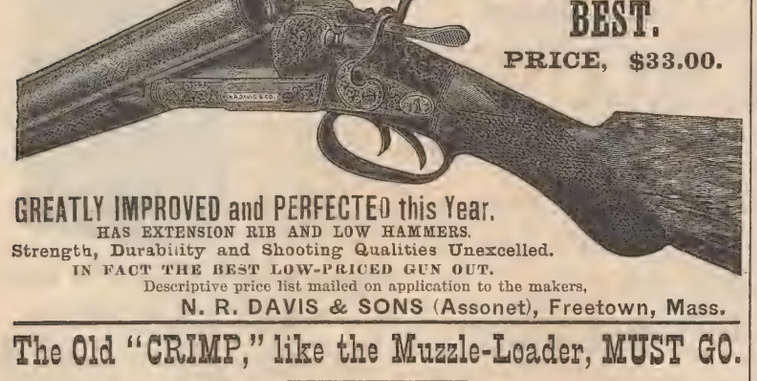
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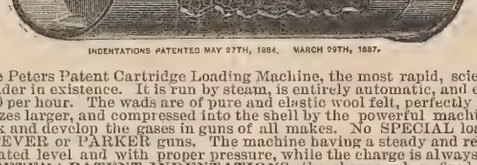
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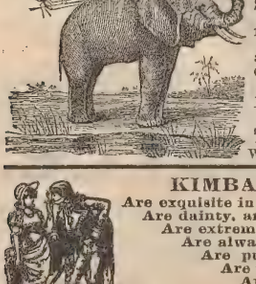
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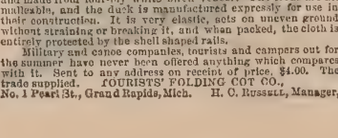
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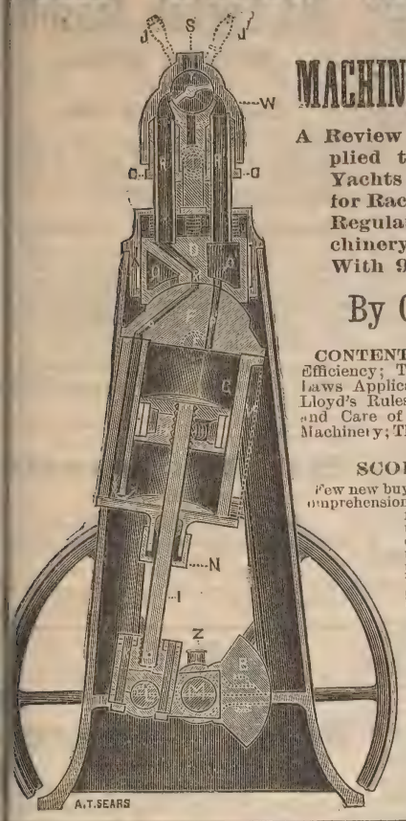
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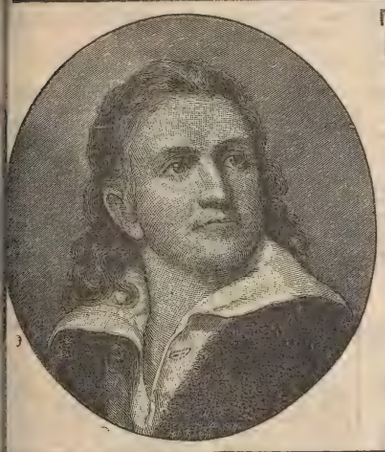
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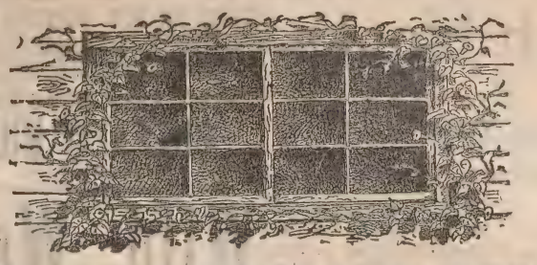
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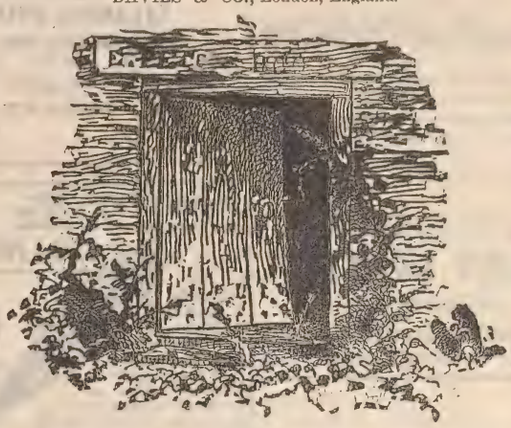
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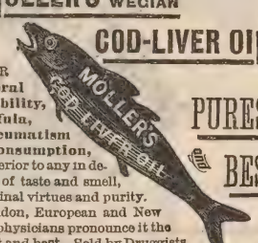
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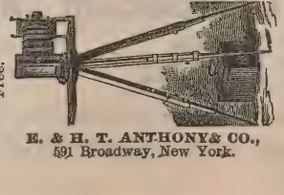
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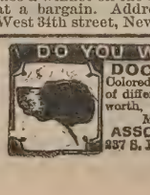
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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

THE secretary of the American Kennel Club sent out notice last week that the Baltimore, Washington and other dog shows were not given "under the auspices" of the club, and he added that the use of the A. K. C. rules was not sanctioned by it. This may be accepted either as the grotesque pronunciamento of a body which vainly imagines itself to be in control of the doings of dogs and men, or as the wail of a concern which realizes that its assumed authority is being set at nought by dogs independent enough to wag their own tails, and by owners independent enough to show their dogs where they please. Whichever it may be, the notice must have impressed fair-minded readers as having been prompted by a mean and churlish spirit. For we hold it to be self-evident that if the A. K. C. show rules are good for anything, the wider their use the better for all concerned. Their usefulness conceded, every show, big or little, on all this wide continent, should be governed by them. The A. K. C. ought itself to be foremost in the endeavor to secure such an uniformity of regulations for all shows. In striving to effect this the club would be doing more efficient service than it can ever accomplish by employing its secretary to pose as a bogey and make faces at certain show managers, as those of Boston, New Haven, Baltimore, Washington, Hornell, and others, as if they were children to be frightened by his facial distortions.

Another amusing instance of the extreme to which jealousy and a churlish spirit will sometimes drive clubs and men is related in the letter published in our Kennel columns from the president of the new Southern Field Trial Club. The story he tells is that a newspaper man refused to publish anything about this new sportsmen's organization because of fear that its success might impair the prestige of another association of sportsmen. The mind of a man who acts on such principles must be in an exceedingly curious condition, or perhaps the trouble lies in the heart. Now that Mr. Renfroe has told his story, our well-meant advice to the Chicago little man is to sulk no longer aloof, but to sit up to the table, tuck in his bib, and first having eaten his bit of humble pie, join with the others in the feast of good things; and may good fellowship reign.

To live and let live is a sound and beneficent principle for dogs and men. The good of one is the good of all. The success of one means the success of others. All should work together in harmony, one supporting the other, and each rejoicing in the success of all.

The history of field trials and bench shows in this country gives us an almost uninterrupted increase in the number of annual events, and with this there has been a corresponding growth in the number of entries in the several trials and shows. The more events of this character there are given, the greater is the public interest awakened by them, and a more generous support follows. No club can hope to advance its own interests by pulling down those of others; nor does any club which attempts to do anything of that kind deserve the sympathy and support of fair-minded dog owners.

A NATIONAL ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.

A BILL introduced in the Senate by Mr. Beck of Kentucky provides for the establishment at Washington of a National Zoological Park, "for the advancement of science and the instruction and recreation of the people." This project is one which has long been talked of by Mr. Goode of the National Museum, and the beginning of a zoological collection has already been established just back of the Smithsonian grounds. In this collection are a few fine specimens of North American mammals, the most important of which is a superb jaguar from Texas. These animals have been collected chiefly as a study collection for the benefit of the taxidermist who is engaged in mounting specimens for the National Museum, but though so small it attracts quite as much attention as anything on the Museum grounds.

To this collection will be added the buffalo recently presented to the National Museum by Mr. Blackford, and there is not the slightest doubt that if a National Zoological Garden or park were to be established at Washington, it would receive generous donations from all parts of the country, and would before long, almost without any cost besides that of the transportation and care of the animals, contain a large and thoroughly typical collection of North American mammals, birds and reptiles. The surplus animals which would be constantly coming in could be exchanged with foreign gardens for such exotic species as might be thought desirable.

The importance of preserving living North American mammals can hardly be overestimated. The buffalo is practically extinct, and the range of the elk has become so contracted in the last few years that it is apparent that the same fate awaits that noble species. There are others that will survive longer, but the people at large know nothing, and never can know, about them unless they shall be brought close to their homes. All these animals should be secured before it is too late, and placed on exhibition where they can be studied by the naturalist and be seen and admired by the people. The United States is perhaps the only great nation on earth that has not a well equipped zoological collection, and we, who in so many respects lead other nations, should not be behindhand in our efforts to enlighten and instruct our own people about the animals that are native to the soil.

If Congress should assent to the establishment of this collection, an admirable site is close at hand, only about two miles from the White House, and is believed to be obtainable for this purpose.

This matter should receive early and favorable attention from Congress.

BRITISH COLUMBIAN FISHERIES.

WHILE the fisheries of the Atlantic coast have proved of such enormous value to Canada, scarcely anything is known about those of the North Pacific Ocean. It is only within the last few years that any interest has been felt in this branch of the natural wealth of British Columbia, and this interest has been confined almost wholly to the salmon canning industry. From very small beginnings this has attained enormous proportions, and owing to the careful and efficient work of Mr. Thos. Mowat, the present Commissioner of Fisheries for British Columbia, salmon are now exceedingly abundant in the Fraser River and promise to become still more so.

The increase of the supply of salmon has been, up to this time, the chief work of the Commissioner. This was very naturally the first work undertaken because the amount of capital invested in the canneries was largely in excess of that employed in all the other fisheries put together.

Mr. Mowat, however, has not been unmindful of the fact that the deep-sea fisheries are likely to be of more value to the Province than even the salmon canning, and he has made efforts to investigate the coast fisheries, with a view to learning more of their probable value. To this end he has consulted with captains of the sealing schooners, who for months at a time are cruising off the coast, and to several he has supplied apparatus for carrying on investigations while absent on their voyages. By this means he has acquired a great fund of information, which he now proposes to supplement by more accurate and careful observations conducted by himself.

All that Mr. Mowat has seen or been able to learn points to the conclusion that the marine fisheries of the Northwest Coast are of enormous value, and that from these deep-sea fields may be reaped harvests not less rich than those which for years have been garnered from the North Atlantic.

Acting on the Commissioner's reports, the Canadian Government has very wisely appropriated the sum of $10,000, to be used in the construction of a steamer especially adapted for the work Mr. Mowat desires to carry on. In many points of construction it will be like the U. S. Fish Commission steamer Albatross. With this steamer Mr. Mowat intends this season to investigate, so far as possible, the deep-sea fisheries and also those of the coast from the mouth of the Fraser River north to the Naas and the Alaskan boundary.

It is scarcely possible to overestimate the importance of the work thus about to be undertaken. Its value to the Province of British Columbia cannot fail to be very great, and if the discoveries made are at all in line with what is already known of the fisheries of the Northwest Coast, the finny shoals of these almost unknown waters will attract from the East a population that will do a vast deal toward colonizing with hardy and useful settlers the now sparsely settled coast of British Columbia.

GROUSE, WOODCOCK AND TROUT.

LAST season was notable for the abundant supply of ruffed grouse in different sections of the country; and indications warrant the anticipation of a like plentiful supply this year. Trout fishermen in New England report that while on the streams they have flushed unprecedented numbers of grouse. This good news comes from all the New England States, and reports to a like effect have reached us from other sections.

On the other hand the anglers report an almost total absence of woodcock and their young broods, which in ordinary seasons are flushed on the trout streams. This, however, does not of necessity imply that the woodcock are fewer than usual, for the spring has been characterized by a heavy rainfall, all the streams are full and the woodcock have probably nested on the smaller watercourses and higher up than is their wont.

The streams have yielded goodly numbers of fish. Anglers have increased so rapidly that waters which, in former years, were fished by only one or two, who carried home big strings, are now whipped by a dozen or a score; each fisherman may be rewarded with a small return, and the fishing may appear to him to have deteriorated, yet the total number of trout taken in a season is often as large to-day as in the past. There are other streams which have been cleaned out with hooks, lime and nets, until not a trout fin remains, nor will there ever be any fishing in them unless they are systematically restocked and let alone until the fry have time to grow. It is a mystery why fishermen do not more often band together to undertake the restoration of these "played out" and profitless trout streams. The expense of restocking is trifling; it is practicable to protect the waters; and the rewards are worth striving for. It is not every fisherman who can afford time and expense to visit distant angling waters; why should not the stay-at-homes have their fun in their own home streams, stocked and preserved by united action?

BY a new law the chief of the Massachusetts district police is directed to detail an officer for duty under the direction of the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries.

The Sportsman Tourist.

THROUGH MIRAMICHI.—IV.

THE young gentleman from Harvard called on us with his Indian, Nicholas, brother to Joe. We offered them the rough hospitality of our camp, and compared notes of our adventures. He had shot two bears while dropping down the river quietly. They haunt the banks at this season to feed on the squaw berries, which are of a white color and pleasant acid flavor, and in a week or two are all devoured, though now growing in large quantities. Until these berries have grown ripe the bears have been regaling themselves on blueberries. In a week or two more they will again visit the blueberry regions, until the frosts ruin their flavor, whereupon they will find groves of oak and beech and feed on the fallen nuts, until the sharp frosts warn them of the approach of winter, and the first snow gives an earnest of its coming, whereupon they will immure themselves in a cave or among fallen boughs and roots, closing up the entrance very cunningly and leaving a small air hole only. The steam of their breath ascending through this small aperture is commonly the only means of betraying their winter hiding place to the hunter. They spare no precautions to avert suspicion from their sleeping place, even sometimes going backward, it is said, on the soft snow, and taking immense sidelong jumps from fallen logs. Joe tells me that they invariably enter their dens while snow is falling, so that their tracks may be covered up. These tricks evince reason almost as much as the clever trick of the highwayman who reversed the shoes of his horse and effectually evaded his pursuers by the ruse. They go to their winter dens very fat, and waking up in the spring, after their long fit of unconsciousness, have apparently lost no flesh by the long fast, but grow very thin when they emerge and travel about, and are then most dangerous.

Mr. Simpson, on the same evening of his arrival, had heard two bears crackling in the bushes, and had seen one protrude his head as if to take notes, climbing up a tree trunk, but vanishing before he could cover him with the rifle.

One of the most extraordinary facts that applies to all wild animals I believe is that they do not appear to dread the sight of a man, but have a terror of catching the wind or scent that passes from the human body, and is imperceptible to our duller senses. Moose don't trust their eyes, Joe says, but their noses. Referring to their keen hearing, he says, "Moose or bear can hear a mile off."

Before setting forth to our next point of destination, Upsalwitch Lake, at a distance of six miles, we undertook a toilsome journey to the summit of one of the highest of a range of hills that we thought offered a good chance of finding a bear. The day was very sultry and the traveling extremely difficult; nor were we rewarded by a successful quest. There were plenty of berries and numerous track of bears; almost every decayed log was broken to splinters by bruin in search of the ants that inhabit them. Mr. Simpson had lately shot two bears in the vicinity, and he was of opinion that this must have frightened the rest away. We had some compensation for our toilsome tramp in the grand view of the lonely wilderness, just before the sun sank behind the hills. From the highest mountain we beheld the lesser hills undulating below us like mountainous waves turned solid, as if some awful voice had suddenly pronounced the fiat to a tossing ocean, "Peace, be still!" Silver threads that wound among the valleys showed the sinuous course of the river and its tributaries. One's very being seemed to be absorbed into the scene, to mingle with it and become a part of sky and mountain. Seeking out a copse beside a brook that brawled down the hill side, we passed the night pleasantly enough beneath the stars, and early next morning returned to camp and commenced to portage our baggage to Upsalwitch Lake, whence we intended to run down the Upsalwitch River, and reach the Metapedia by the Restigouche. The weather was intensely hot, and our portage path lay for part of the distance along a meadow, where we occasionally sank to our knees in the spongy moss, and were assailed by myriads of flies with an energy I had never before witnessed.

I have not referred to the flies, but should mention that they are emphatically a terrible nuisance, the *aliquid amari* that detracts very largely from the pleasure of such a trip as I am describing. They must be felt in their furious attacks for one to realize their full power. I had fortunately provided myself with a gauze netting for the head and gauntlet gloves, but even so, felt much annoyance from their persecutions.

We were glad to deposit our burdens on the shore of a picturesque lake, from which cranes and ducks rose on the wing beneath the protecting arms of some noble trees. It took us two more days to complete the portage; even the canoe—no contemptible burden—had to be carried across. Along this path was a line of bear traps that a hunter had set up last spring. In one we found a few remains of a bear that had been taken after he went out of the woods, and it had been devoured by the other bears.

As there was a good growth of cedars here, and the first portion of the Upsalwitch stream was likely to be very low, we decided to stop in this comfortable camp for one day and shoe the canoe. This process consisted in cutting long thin strips of cedar, so shaped as to envelop the canoe in a complete framework, the strips being firmly lashed together by withes and cords. She could thus be dragged over a rocky bottom with immunity.

On the following morning we embarked with our possessions on the lake; we saw several grebe ducks swimming about, one of which we shot and it proved most delicate in flavor. We also shot two bluewing ducks on our passage to the outlet, a distance of three miles. We were surprised to find the stream so shallow. We were obliged to wade for the first two or three miles and haul the canoe after us. By breaking down two or three beaver dams we were enabled to raise the water considerably, as they had backed it up nearly two feet. These interesting and amusing animals are fast disappearing from the remorseless pursuit of the hunters; the recent rise in the value of their fur will further assist in their destruction. We had the opportunity of examining some extensive works in a small tributary brook. Joe supposed there were six beavers in this colony, two old ones and four cubs. Why they had chosen a small brook out of which to form an artificial lake with infinite labor, where natural lakes were at their disposal, seemed something of a mystery. Two dams had been built to the height of about four feet, cheifly of mud about five feet thick at the base and two at the apex; the total length of these gigantic walls was at least one hundred yards. Imagine the industry necessary for such a construction. Then there were two houses composed in a most skillful manner of mud and sticks, that rose to the height of seven feet, and were at least twelve in diameter. The dams inclosed two ponds, in each of which was a house, the upper doubtless intended as a citadel or refuge in case of being driven from the other. In the middle of their hut they have a landing, where they lie with their heads together all day (like "little boys," Joe said), and their broad trowel-like tails in the water, for they are nocturnal in their habits. They are said to carry mud on their flat tails as well as with their forepaws pressed against the body. We found some enormous beech trees felled by them of nearly eighteen inches in diameter, and a pile of food consisting mostly of limbs of the beech and birch submerged in the water to last through the winter. The entrances to their house were all under water, and they had numerous sallyports or holes under the roots of trees, where they could find refuge in case of attack. A very inhuman way of taking them is to drain off their dams and send in a dog to drive them out—a dog that knows well how to avoid their terrible incisor teeth. The poor animals flounder helplessly in the shallow water and are easily knocked on the head. Their castors, or oil bags, are much prized by hunters, emitting a very pungent smell; when mixed with camphor they prove fatally attractive in traps to bear and lynx.

All along the brook we saw numerous fresh marks of moose; fresh tracks and newly-bitten bushes. In fact, we once must have been nearly upon a moose, for we saw the green chewed leaves he had dropped from his mouth and heard him crackling in the timber at some little distance, but saw him not. He had caught our scent no doubt. We had just crossed some meadows that were well beaten with their tracks and had seen numerous marks in the shingle; so that we were startled, but hardly surprised, when on turning a bend we beheld before us, at about 200yds., a fine bull and cow standing in the river. I got my rifle ready and leaped into the river; meanwhile the bull had partly hidden himself in some thick growth at the bank, and I brought down the cow. The bullet hit in the neck bone, she fell like a log, and I went in search of the bull; but terrified by the fate of his mate he had traveled swiftly away, and a shot sent after him just as he disappeared proved a miss. Regretting his fine head and horns, we turned our attention to the fallen cow, and pitched tent in a cozy, sheltered spot near by, protected by a fine growth of hemlocks. The springy moss furnished the most luxurious bed it ever has been my lot to recline upon. This cow was a young animal, the flesh proved very fat and delicious, and the hide was of a beautiful brown.

Early on the following morning we dropped down the stream, now grown considerably in volume, two miles to the falls, which were very picturesque, but were devoid of any grandeur. Here the river makes a long elbow or bend, and by making a portage of three miles we were enabled to accomplish six miles of river. By nightfall we had portaged all our stuff to the river's brink at the place of re-embarkment, and here we made preparations for passing a quiet Sunday. Nothing was lacking for the promotion of our comfort, our table was well supplied with fish, fowl and flesh; the air was balmy, and its breath was sweet with the soft odors from the forest; our surroundings were very romantic, our tent being pitched in a valley surrounded by fine hills, well wooded. During the night we were awakened by some caribou that passed near the tent, and frequently struck their horns against the trunks of trees, but it was too dark to get a shot at them.

On Monday morning we proceeded down the dancing waters of the Upsalwitch, that by receiving tributary brooks soon swelled into a river of very respectable size.

When we paused for lunch we removed the cedar shoes from the canoe, as the water now allowed of our running freely without contact with the sharp rocks.

We ran over hundreds of salmon that were assembling in the pools in the vicinity of the spawning grounds, preparatory to the act of spawning. It was very amusing to disturb a large fish in very shallow water and watch his plunges and swift darts hither and thither. In one pool we saw some 200 fish, none exceeding 20lbs., the fish of this river as a rule running small.

It took us two days to reach the Restigouche and two very enjoyable days they were. The men, relieved of any toil, were in excellent spirits, the bark floated merrily along, only needing steering; rapidly we passed sweet bits of intervale, shaded by tall elms and steep rocky cliffs, and hardwood groves and imposing hills and mountains.

The gliding panorama did not include the habitations of men until we neared the Restigouche, and these were now deserted—picturesque little fishing villas, owned by wealthy New Yorkers and occupied by them for a brief season only.

The broad Restigouche seemed very noble when we were fairly launched on its bosom. The scenery now grew pastoral, a sudden change from the rugged forest scenes we had grown accustomed to. We met parties being towed up stream in launches by a pair of horses going to their winter's exile in the grim forests in a very jolly frame of mind, keeping up their spirits with lively songs and breakdowns.

In another hour we had our canoe drawn ashore at Metapedia and our journey was for the present at an end, for here was the railway station, and we were soon on board the train for Bathurst, whence Joe had started exactly four weeks previously.

I am sorry to have to record that Joe took the first opportunity of getting gloriously drunk on that "drink of the heroes"—as Dr. Johnson styles brandy—and showed he could be a hero of the spirit-loving order as well as a hero of the hunt.

> "Full many a glorious morning had I seen
> Flutter the mountain tops with sovereign eye,
> Kissing with golden face the forests green,
> Gilding pale streams with heavenly alchemy."

ARTHUR P. SILVER.

Natural History.

SNAKE BITE AND ITS ANTIDOTE.—IV.

Experiments With Crotalus Venom and Reputed Antidotes, with Notes on the Saliva of Heloderma ("Gila Monster").

BY H. C. YARROW, M.D.

Curator Department Reptiles, U. S. National Museum.

A GREAT number of different plans of treatment have been suggested to the writer, and many substances have been sent to the National Museum to be experimented with, but in view of the fact that most of the latter were substances of which the proposer would not reveal the identity, no attention was paid to such except in one instance, that of a "mad stone," or "snake stone," so-called, the composition of which is reported upon by Geo. P. Merrill, Curator of Lithology and Physical Geology, U. S. Nat. Museum. This was sent by Donald MacRae, from Wilmington, N. C., and is "an indurated and impure kaolin apparently. Its virtue as a mad stone doubtless is due wholly to its high absorptive power, which would cause it to adhere to the wound for a time or until saturated." This is presumably the substance which in the United States has so great a reputation among the common people when used in cases of snake bite or mad dog bite; but it is quite a different thing from what is known as the snake stone in India, which is generally found to be, on examination, nothing but a piece of calcined deer horn.

A very interesting account of it is given by Dr. Alfred Eteson, Surgeon-Major, Sappers and Miners, Roorkee, in the *Indian Medical Gazette*, Calcutta, 1876, X., 309. He speaks of having received such a stone from a Catholic priest in British Burmah, which was simply a flat piece of calcined horn, three-quarters of an inch square and one and a half lines thick, and resembled a flint, except that all the edges were square and it was very smooth, with an even grade of close cancellations clearly visible. This stone was one of a number made by another priest for the use of the mission fathers. Dr. Eteson had occasion to use this stone a short time after in a case of snake bite, and states as follows: "* * * I pressed down the stone over the punctures, it adhered at once, I removed my fingers, then sloped his hand and turned it round; lastly, I drew on the stone with moderate force until it lifted the skin, as a sucker would do. In about a quarter of an hour the patient himself first mentioned that the stone was loosed. I touched it with one finger and it became displaced." The man recovered.

Dr. Eteson states with regard to his case: "It is not worth much, for the identity of the snake and the precise conditions of the bite were not established, but at all events the stone did what it was professed it would do, and there was no suspicion of the man having been otherwise than genuinely bitten. When this particular stone was show to the Indian snake charmers they appeared greatly surprised at its form, their own being small, rounded and pebble-shaped, but they recognized it as genuine." Dr. Eteson being determined to investigate the matter still further, corresponded with the priest at Bassein who manufactured the snake stones and received the following directions for making them: "Cut or saw in the shape of a gun flint the hard part of a good deer's horn. Polish these pieces by rubbing them on a stone. Soak them for eight hours in good vinegar. Take a small earthen pot (chatty) and place the bits of horn in the center surrounded by rice hulls in such a way that the stones shall not touch each other. Fill the pot with rice hulls and seal its cover hermetically with earth. Put the pot in the center of a little fire made with rice hulls and let it remain for twelve hours. After the cooking, place the stones again in the vinegar for seven hours. Take out the stones and test them on the lips, if they stick like a cupping glass they are good. To preserve them they should be wrapped in cotton and kept from the air. After one has been used it should be soaked in milk, which will remove the venom." The priest stated that out of sixty stones thus prepared only six were found to be of service.

Sir Joseph Tennant, in his work on Ceylon, 5th ed., 1860, I., p. 197, speaks of the Pamboo Kaloo, a snake stone, which he saw applied by Indian snake charmers in two cases with apparent good effect. Those he saw were of the size of a small almond, intensely black and highly polished, though of an extremely light substance. Dr. Davy, on the authority of Sir Alexander Johnson, says the manufacture of these stones is a lucrative business, and is carried on by the monks of Manilla, who supply the Indian merchants with them, and his analysis confirms that of Mr. Faraday, who declared the stone to be calcined horn.

In Mexico a similar stone was used which was prepared as follows: Take a piece of hartshorn of any convenient size and shape; cover it well round with grass or hay and inclosing both in a thin piece of sheet copper well wrapped round them place the whole parcel in a charcoal fire till the bone is sufficiently charred. When cold remove the calcined horn from its envelope, when it will be ready for immediate use. In this state it will resemble a solid black fibrous substance of the same shape and size as before it was subjected to this treatment. 1. "Use—The wound being slightly punctured, apply the bone to the opening, to which it will adhere firmly, for the space of ten minutes, and when it falls it should be received into a basin of water. It should then be dried in a cloth and again applied to the wound. But it will not adhere longer than about one minute. In like manner it may be applied a third time, but it will fall almost immediately, and nothing will cause it to adhere any more." It will be noticed that the Mexican method of preparing the stones does not differ materially from the East Indian plan. A number of reliable observers have tested these stones and found them to be of no value, among them may be mentioned Fontana, Viand-Grand-Marais, Sir Joseph Fayrer, Vincent Richards and others; it has also been carefully tested by Dr. John Shortt of Madras, who states that he had some difficulty in getting the stone to adhere; dogs and chickens were bitten but all died. He sums up: "There is no truth in the virtues attributed to the snake stone, for it has neither the power to absorb or otherwise neutralize the snake poison from the wound." (*Lancet*, London, 1867, I., 5, 76.)

In view of these unfavorable reports the results of the

writer's experiments with the kaolin snake stone will probably be read with some interest, although they were so few in number as to prove little besides the fact that the stone actually did adhere and became charged with blood.

The first experiment was tried

Jan. 4, 1888—11:55 A. M.—Injected 10 minims of glycerine venom mixed with ten minims of water into right leg of chicken, a ligature having been previously applied above point of puncture. A number of superficial incisions were then made in the vicinity of the wound, and the so-called mad stone applied with firm pressure. It held on for a number of minutes and then fell off, and there was a copious flow of blood following its detachment. The stone appeared saturated with blood and was placed in water and cleansed. The ligature was removed from the limb and the fowl liberated.

Jan. 5—12 M.—The chicken is apparently very sick, with quickened respiration, is sluggish, crouches down and is averse to movement. In the vicinity of the injection there is much engorgement of the tissues. There is a copious flow of bloody serum from the wound. From this time up to Jan. 9 the chicken gradually improved, and at this date appears entirely well. It walks around, eats well, and the wound is cicatrized. It must be confessed that the result of this experiment was entirely unexpected, as it was supposed that the dose of venom given (10 minims) would produce death in about thirty minutes.

To verify the former test a second was tried.

Jan. 13—12:15 P. M.—Injected 10 minims of venom and 10 minims of water into left leg of chicken, no ligature being applied. Multiple superficial incisions were made in the vicinity of the puncture and a new piece of the stone was at once applied. It held on firmly for nearly fifteen minutes and absorbed considerable blood, falling off finally by its own weight. The chicken seemed to suffer little or no inconvenience from the operation, and walked about picking up corn.

Jan. 16.—Is still doing well and the wound healing rapidly.

Jan. 20.—Chicken in perfect health, wound cicatrized entirely.

It should be mentioned that both these experiments were tried upon the same fowl, and it may be that the former inoculation with venom protected it from the second. Another experiment tried upon a fowl failed, the bird dying in about four hours.

In this connection attention is invited to a very interesting paper by Prof. Henry Sewell, of the University of Michigan, published in the *Journal of Physiology*, Cambridge, 1887, VIII., 203, entitled "Experiments on the Preventive Inoculation of Rattlesnake Venom."

Prof. Sewell assumes in this article that an analogy exists between the venom of serpents and the ptomaines produced under the influence of bacterial organisms, he therefore thought that if "immunity from the fatal effects of snake bite could be secured in an animal by means of repeated inoculations with doses of the poison too small to produce ill effects, we may suspect that the same sort of resistance against germ disease might follow the inoculation of the appropriate ptomaines, provided that it is through the products of their metabolism that bacteria produce their fatal effects." To settle this point his experiments were tried with the following results: First, that rattlesnake venom, kept for some time in glycerine, underwent a gradual deterioration of power, this view being in opposition to the experience of other observers. Second, that "repeated inoculation of pigeons with sublethal doses of rattlesnake venom produces a continually increasing resistance toward the injurious effects of the poison without apparent influence on the general health of the animals." These results are abundantly proved by the tables which accompany the report.

It may be of interest at this point to give a brief account of the different remedies and plans of treatment that have been suggested from time to time for snake bite. Some years since the attention of scientific men was called to a reputed remedy known as Bibron's antidote, of which Dr. W. A. Hammond, U. S. A., in the *Am. Jour. Med. Sci.*, Philadelphia, 1858, n. s., XXXV., 94, 82, states that according to Prince Paul of Würtemberg, Prof. Bibron allowed a rattlesnake to bite him on the lips, cheeks, etc., and by taking the antidote suffered no inconvenience whatever. Dr. Hammond reports one case in which a man was bitten by large rattler, four minutes after the bite was given a dose of the Bibron antidote and unpleasant symptoms disappeared but returned; in forty minutes another dose was given. In five minutes all pain had vanished and he recovered perfectly. He had animals bitten, a wolf three months old, thirty minutes after the bite when symptoms had become marked, six drops of antidote were given, wolf became well almost immediately and ate a piece of meat. Same wolf bitten next day in three places, but there was some delay in giving the antidote, wolf died comatose in twenty-seven minutes. Snake made to bite a dog, which died because antidote could not be given. Forty-five minutes after, same snake was made to bite another dog, in three minutes after the injury the antidote was given before symptoms developed, in fifteen minutes another dose, and in two hours he appeared perfectly well. Dr. Coolidge in same paper reported case of girl fifteen years old bitten at Fort Riley; ten minutes after, the doctor placed a ligature above the bite, made free incision and gave the antidote, repeated twenty minutes after, injecting into the finger Brainard's preparation of iodine. Girl got well with extensive suppuration of back of hand.

The formulæ for the preparation of this antidote is as follows:

BIBRON'S ANTIDOTE.

℞ Potass. iod.....gr. iv.
Hydrarg. chl. corros.....gr. ii.
Bromine.....f. dr. v.

M. Sig. Ten drops in tablespoonful of vine or brandy, to be repeated if necessary. Put in glass-stoppered bottle.

After Dr. Hammond's experiments so much faith was placed in this preparation that it was furnished to all the military posts in the West and South, and the writer remembers to have seen a bottle of it occupying a prominent position in the serpent room of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, then in charge of Prof. E. D. Cope.

Mr. Xantus de Vesey performed a number of experiments with the Bibron antidote, and states that none of his animals perished of snake bite when the remedy was used. Dr. S. Weir Mitchell experimented upon sixteen dogs, with that singular care for which he is noted, with the following results, which are simply negative. Of eight dogs bitten and treated with the antidote two died, while of eight bitten and not so treated three died. It is intended to try the effect of the Bibron antidote again if a sufficient supply of venom can be obtained.

In 1853 Dr. David Brainerd, of Chicago, in conjunction with Dr. Green, proposed a plan of treatment for snake bite, known popularly as the iodine treatment, which attracted some attention at the time, the process being as follows: "10grs. iodine and 30grs. iodide of potassium are dissolved in 1oz. of water. The bitten part is cupped or a ligature is placed on the limb until the tissues are so swollen with serum as to allow of the injection passing readily through the distended areolar space. A small trocar and canula is then pushed laterally into the bitten part, so as to reach the site of the wound, and the injection effected by screwing to the trocar a small syringe charged with iodine, and so filling the part by pressing down the piston of the syringe, while the cupping glass remains over the wound and exhaustion is kept up with its aid."

Dr. Mitchell, commenting upon the procedure, very justly says: "Apart from the antidotal value of this ingenious means, it is clear that the necessary apparatus is rarely at hand, and that cups of various curves to fit the equally various surfaces of the body as advised by Dr. Brainerd, are not likely to come into general use in localities where the rattlesnake is found." In Brainerd's experiments one-half of the pigeons treated by Green and himself died, and in Mitchell's experiments out of seven pigeons six died, so that he states that he was unable to confirm Brainerd's conclusions, although he admits that the preparation has a retarding action upon the venom. In cases in which the venom and iodine was mixed together before being thrown under the skin all the pigeons died. It is a fact, however, that iodine does prevent the usual local manifestations to a certain degree. Tannic acid was found to act similarly, and Dr. M. thinks it is due to the action of these agents upon the tissues and not upon the venom.

Different preparations of arsenic have been recommended from time to time by various authors, the famous Tanjore pill having attained quite a celebrity in the East Indies. It is composed of arsenious acid, three East India roots, of which two are purgative, and one an active acro-narcotic, mixed with pepper and the juice of the wild cotton plant. In each pill is three-quarters of a grain of arsenic, and two of the pills are given at a dose, a single one an hour after. We might suppose from the large dose of the mineral that in some cases if the venom did not kill the pill certainly would. This preparation has been experimented upon by several persons, who report against its use. Per contra. Dr. J. P. Ireland in *Med. Chir. Tr.*, Lond., 1817, II., 396, treated soldiers bitten at Santa Lucia by the *fer de lance* with arsenic in large doses, as follows:

℞ Liq. potass. arsenat.....f. dr. ii.
Tinct. opii.....gtt. x.
Aquæ menth. pip.....oz. iss.

to which was added half an ounce of lime juice; this was repeated every half hour for four successive hours—this would be 1gr. of arsenic to each dose. In addition a carthartic clyster was given, and the scarified parts rubbed with a liniment containing oil terebinthina, liquor ammonia and oil olivæ. He reports four cases cured, and one at Martinique.

Another modification of the arsenic treatment is recommended by Dr. L. Lanszweert in the *Pacif. M. & S. J.*, San Fran. 1871-2, V., 108. Arseniate of strychnia, 30grs. of pure strychnia in 4oz. of distilled water containing 75grs. of arsenic acid, and evaporating until crystallization takes place, drying the crystals and reserving the liquid, with the addition of 8oz. of alcohol, for external application. For internal use, 1gr. of this arseniate of strychnia is mixed with 10grs. of sugar and 25grs. of turmeric and divided into twelve powders. One powder to be given at the time of the bite and every 15 or 20 minutes after until better. Upon recurrence of symptoms give every hour. Reports cure but no details of cases.

Alcohol in various forms is probably to-day the agent in which the great portion of the people of the world have the utmost confidence as an antidote, a faith unfortunately not well founded if we may believe the many experiments which have been tried. According to Mitchell it is merely a counter-active agent, a stimulus simply, which may buoy the patient over the prostration produced by the venom, but as a direct antidote it fails, and this is proved by the fact that a mixture of alcohol and venom is no less deadly than the venom itself. It has been claimed that persons in an intoxicated condition or those habitually indulging in alcoholic liquor cannot be poisoned by venomous snakes, but abundant proof to the contrary exists, notably in the case of Adam Lake reported by Dr. Horner in the *North Amer. Med. & Surg. Jour.* 1831, XI., 227. This man had been in the habit of taking from half a pint to a pint of alcoholic liquor daily, and was intoxicated when bitten by a rattlesnake. Notwithstanding the services of excellent physicians, a number of reputed antidotes being used, he died in less than twenty-four hours. The proper use of alcohol in snake bite and conditions under which it should be employed will be considered under the treatment of snake bite further on.

Dr. R. Harlan, in Tr. Am. Phil. Soc., Philadelphia, 1828, n. s., III., 300, gives an interesting account of various antidotes used in rattlesnake bites. The *Prenanthis serpentaria* of Pursh, called lion's foot, is said to have cured moccasin bites seen by Pursh himself; but these may have been harmless water moccasins. The Assembly of South Carolina purchased from a negro a secret remedy, the man allowing himself to be bitten by a number of snakes, jumping naked into a tub of snakes. He cured himself by swallowing tablespoonful doses of the *Alisma plantago* expressed juice, repeating it until the effects of the poison were counteracted. A number of experiments were tried with a decoction of *Hieracium venosum*, a secret remedy purchased from itinerant showmen, one of whom allowed snakes to bite him several times. He swallowed a few ounces of a decoction of the root and held the raw neck of the snake over the bite, the head having been cut off. The *Hieracium venosum* is vulgarly known as hawk's weed, adder's tongue, poor robin's plantain, rattlesnake weed, etc. Man entirely recovered, but venom from same snake killed a pup. Local symptoms existed in man's case. He winds up by stating: "Had I occasion to treat a wound inflicted by a poisonous reptile my faith in the *Hieracium venosum* as a cure is not such as to induce me to resort to its employment to the exclusion of the less equivocal means of suction, pressure or ligature." He supposed the animals had been so long in captivity as not to have much venom.

With regard to the *Alisma plantago*, it was used in Dr. Horner's case and failed to have the slightest antidotal effect.

In 1873 appeared a curious little book by S. B. Higgins, S. A., honorary member of the Homeopathic Institute of the United States of Colombia, entitled "Ophidians; zöological arrangement of the different genera, including varieties known in North and South America, the East Indies, South Africa and Australia. Their poisons and all that is known of their nature. Their galls as antidotes to the snake venom. Pathological, toxicological and microscopical facts, together with much interesting matter hitherto not published." The entire *raison d'être* for the work seems to be a desire to prove the correctness of the following corollary of the author: "Every animal poison has its perfect and specific antidote in the gall of the animal or reptile in which that poison is secreted." After mentioning a number of different methods of cure in vogue in South America, he states the following, which may be taken as evidence of the charlatanry of the so-called curers: "For the bite of the sierpe (python) [a harmless snake] open a hen alive and put half of it upon the wounded part, binding it fast with a bandage. Diet—the first day of the cure give the patient fowl; when better beef and salt fish may be permitted. Absolutely prohibited—fish, eggs, bananas, aquacates (alligator pear), cheese, anything acid or flatulent. Great care must be taken not to go barefooted, and on no account to step in fowls' excrement (this is mortal), total abstinence from any carnal act; and he must not allow any woman, pregnant or menstruating, to come nea him while being cured."

Of his own method of cure he states as follows: "It must always be borne in mind that the gall of a snake has its virtues most fully developed shortly after the skin has been cast and when its poison is most venomous, provided, however, that the reptile has not eaten any food in the meantime, in which case the gall-bladder will be found nearly or quite empty. Many experiments with this substance combined with alcohol in widely different proportions of each ingredient have led me to adopt the following as the method of preparation which has proven itself most efficacious in a great number of cases. Proportion, one drop of pure gall to ten drops of as pure alcohol, or high wines, or spirits of wine, as can be procured. The mixture must be thoroughly shaken and allowed to stand for a couple of days, when a lead-colored sediment will have deposited itself, the supernatant liquid can be poured off carefully into a perfectly clean new vial, using a bit of sponge in the neck of a small funnel to filter it, when it is ready for use. Never mix galls of different species."

Method of Administration.—"For all ordinary cases of bite, 5 or 10 drops of prepared gall (selecting if possible that of the kind causing the bite) in half a tumbler of water well mixed, to administer a tablespoonful of the mixture every five, ten, fifteen or twenty minutes, according to the nature of the symptoms, and varying the dose from three to ten drops of gall, according to the age, sex, condition and susceptibility of the patient, will afford entire relief. In fifty cases treated, I have given ten-drop doses of gall in four ounces of water in two cases only, all the others have been cured by five-drop doses, continuing the remedy at more prolonged intervals, as the symptoms of the action of the poison disappear, and in the ten cases cited, where a five-drop dose was given in tablespoonfuls every five minutes without producing relief, the dose was immediately repeated and entire relief ultimately ensued.

"I invariably make a deep cruciform incision in the wound with a lancet and bathe the limb in water as hot as can be borne, into which I pour a few drops of prepared gall. When the blood flows a bright red (and not before) a small pellet of cotton or sponge, saturated with the gall (prepared) applied to the wound and secured with a bandage will stop the flow of blood, unless a large vein or artery is punctured by the fang; in this case cauterization is necessary."

As a comment upon the method of cure proposed by Higgins the reader is referred to Rep. No. 27 in Rep. Sanit. Meas. in India, fol., London, 1875, VII., 274, entitled, "Experiments at St. Bartholomew's Hospital to test the effect of Mr. Higgins's antidote to snake poison." Present, Dr. Forbes Watson, Dr. Fayrer, Dr. Brunton and Mr. S. B. Higgins. Several experiments were tried, the antidote being administered by Mr. Higgins himself, but in each case it failed to have any antidotal effect. The committee state that the cobra poison used in these experiments was supplied by Dr. Fayrer and that the antidote was prepared by Mr. Higgins himself from the gall of the *Lomo di machete* snake, ten drops of gall being diluted with 100 drops of alcohol of 95 per cent., and ten drops of this solution being diluted with four fluid ounces of water.

It is intended to conduct a series of experiments with snake gall to verify or disprove those of the persons named.

A few years since, in some parts of the South, great reliance was placed in a certain weed or plant called Jestis weed or Justise weed, so named from a person celebrated as a curer of snake bites. This person, called Isham Justise, resided in 1800 in Sumter District, South Carolina, and was so convinced himself of the efficacy of his remedy that he frequently made the offer to allow snakes to bite him for the sum of one dollar. The plant he used is known to botanists as *Eupatorium linearifolium* of Linnæus and Elliott, although the *Eupatorium hyssopifolium* is also known as Justise's weed and possesses similar medical properties. The common name of the plant is boneset or wild hoarhound. Upon what was considered undoubted evidence from respectable citizens, Justise was granted a sum of money by the State Legislature upon his making known the secret of his remedy. A number of cases are reported of the cure of snake bite, using this plant as an antidote, and Mr. Haynesworth in the *Phila. Med. and Phys. Journ.*, 1808, III., pt. I., 57, gives a detailed account of nine cases of recovery from rattlesnake bite, in which the weed was employed. It is prepared by boiling a handful of the plant in a quart of new milk down to a pint, and of this a tablespoonful is given every few minutes until the dangerous symptoms

are over. It should be mentioned that the South American plants *Aya-pana* and *Vejuco du Guaco*, reputed as antidotal to snake venom, also belong to the genus *Eupatoria*. Some little attention has been given to this reputed antidote, as the writer believes that if it really is of benefit in snake poison, it must be so owing to the analogy of its therapeutic effect with that of jaborandi, both being tonic, diaphoretic, diuretic and laxative.

In 1873 Drs. Fayrer, Brunton and Richards instituted a series of experiments with a view to determining whether continued artificial respiration in cases of snake bite would prolong life, and thereby give the system a chance to eliminate the poison. They were successful in prolonging life, but eventually all the animals died from the venom. It may be worth while to further mention a few popular remedies that have been recommended and used from time to time.

Cazentre, in *Journ. des Conn. Med. Chir.*, Par., 1850, 182, recommends cedron, the seeds, if in powder, three or four grains bruised and put in a teaspoonful of brandy or alcohol and swallowed, powder put on wound also. Natives chew it up and swallow. Viand-Grand-Marais in the *Rev. Med. Franç. et Etrang.* Par., 1874, I., 362, recommends the same substance, giving statements of cases cured. He also strongly commends the guaco.

The liquor potassa cure has met with some degree of favor, but the evidence is conflicting, as the following notes will show:

Dr. J. Shortt, in *Med. Times and Gaz.*, London, 1873, II., 215, reports a case in which he gave to a man bitten by a venomous snake, *Bungarus arcuatus*, in the first forty-eight hours 72oz. of brandy and 4½oz. of liquor potassa by the mouth; 14oz. of brandy, 3½oz. of liquor potassa by enemata, 4oz. in a bath. Gave 20 minims in 1oz. of brandy every twenty minutes, wound scarified and alkaline bath given. Bitten May 16, got well May 27. Dr. Shortt claims that this is the third case of snake bite saved by the potash treatment. H. Esmond White reports a case, p. 413 same journal, in which potassa treatment with brandy failed, death occurring in one hour and twenty-five minutes.

Dr. E. B. Shapleigh reports a case in the *Am. Jour. Med. Sci.*, Philadelphia, April, 1869, n. s., 392, in which incisions were made in vicinity of injury. Brandy was administered freely and caustic potassa applied locally, but the patient died in forty minutes.

A host of other substances have been recommended, such as carbolic acid, olive oil, viper's fat, to say nothing of scores of plants and roots, but space will not admit of a discussion of these at this time.

EXPERIMENTS WITH EXTRACTINE PANCREATINE.

De Lacerda announced his opinion that the injection of pancreatine into the tissues would produce the same effect as venom, and the experiments of others seeming to confirm this theory, notably those of Béchamp and Baltus in *Compt. Rend. Acad. Sci.*, Par., February and March, 1880, which were as follows: "Injected into femoral of dog 3 grams of pancreatine at 9 A. M., died at 5 P. M. Another case: Bloody fæces, vomiting, emission of urine; lived ten days. Some got well." The conclusions of Béchamp and Baltus are that the intra-vascular injection of pure pancreatine produces functional symptoms of great gravity, and produces death if the injected material is about 0.gr., 15 par kilogrammes of the weight of the animal. Digestion seems to diminish the toxic effects of the pancreatine. Injected pancreatine is only partly eliminated by the kidneys, and when found is unaltered in character.

In view of these facts it was determined to try the effect of pancreatine on fowls. Through the courtesy of Messrs. Fairchild Bros. and Foster, of New York city, the writer was furnished with a remarkably pure sample of the *Extractum pancreatis*. This was used in solution with distilled water in the following proportion: One half dram of *Extractum pancreatis* to one-half fluid ounce of distilled water.

Nov. 4, 1887—12:40 P. M.—Injected black pigeon with 25 minims of pancreatis solution in right thigh. Bird commenced to droop at once, feathers ruffled, whether from fright or injury by hypodermic needle uncertain.

2:30 P. M.—Bird seems better.

Nov. 5.—Pigeon in normal condition, eating heartily.

Nov. 6 and 7.—Bird entirely well.

12:29 P. M.—Injected hen No. 2 with 75 minims of solution of extract pancreatis (½ dram to 1oz. of water) in right thigh.

12:35 P. M.—Respiration much quickened, mouth gaping.

1:30 P. M.—Fowl eating corn, but seemed inclined to lie down. Respiration still rather fast and mouth gaping, though not as much as at first.

3 P. M.—Fowl in about the same condition as at 1:30.

Nov. 9.—Hen seems to be as healthy as ever, and has a good appetite.

The next experiment, as will be seen from the notes, was really a very severe test and would seem to indicate that pancreatine, if poisonous, must be very much feebler in action than snake venom.

Nov. 10—1 P. M.—Injected in both legs and breast of fowl 25 minims of sol. ext. pancreatis (½ dram to ½oz. distilled water) in each part.

1:05 P. M.—Fowl uneasy, and breathing labored, inclined to lie down.

2:30 P. M.—Fowl seems to have lost use of legs; breathing fast with mouth open.

Nov. 11—11 A. M.—Fowl not able to stand, but sits down with wings outstretched. Respiration labored. Defecates freely.

2:30 P. M.—Fowl in about the same condition as this morning. Has eaten a small quantity of corn.

Nov. 12—11 A. M.—Fowl unable to stand; eats lying down; defecates freely.

2:30 P. M.—Fowl in same condition.

Nov. 13—Fowl in same condition. Paralysis of hindpart of body, unable to stand without leaning against something. Loss of power in muscles of the rectum.

Nov. 14—Same condition.

Nov. 15—Same condition.

Nov. 16—Fowl a little stronger in her legs. Was taken from the cage and tied with a cord so as to allow of more liberty.

Nov. 17—Fowl a good deal stronger than yesterday.

Nov. 18—Chicken can stand on her legs, but puts one before the other to keep from losing its balance while eating.

Nov. 21—Chicken very nearly recovered, can use its legs almost normally. Eats well.

Nov. 25—Entirely well.

Several other experiments were tried with *Extractum pancreatis*, but without definite result.

Those who have read de Lacerda's work on serpent venom will notice the similarity of symptoms in his cases treated with pancreatine and our own, except that in no case did we lose a single subject, while several of his perished.

EXPERIMENTS WITH CROTALUS VENOM IN SNAKES AND LIZARDS.

Fontana, in his celebrated work on poisons, states as a law that the venom of a serpent is not a poison for itself or for other species, whether harmless or otherwise, and a few interesting experiments have been tried with a view to determine the question, particularly as a mass of conflicting evidence exists. Weir Mitchell in his early work was convinced that the poison of *Crotalus*, when injected hypodermically into the same species, could kill, but in his last volume he states this is not the case. Fayrer does not believe that the poison of cobra is poisonous to itself, while Vincent Richards holds an opposite view. Dr. J. Dormet publishes in *Nature*, London, 1883-4, XXIX., p. 504, an account of a black snake of Australia, which, being held forcibly and provoked, turned and bit itself just behind the head, death taking place in one minute. Our experiments show that *Crotalus* venom is not poisonous to rattlesnakes, eutænias (garter snakes) or lizards. The first experiment was upon *Eutœnia sirtalis*, the common garter snake.

Oct. 28—12:15 P. M.—Injected 2 drops of glycerine venom and 3 drops of water into muscular tissue of belly of *Eutœnia*.

3 P. M.—Snake in as good condition as before injection.

Oct. 29—Snake all right.

12:20 P. M.—Injected 3 drops of glycerine venom and 3 drops of water into muscular tissue of belly of *Crotalus*.

3 P. M.—Snake as lively as ever, and shows no effect whatever of the venom.

Oct. 30—Snake all right.

12:30 P. M.—Injected 5 minims of venom solution and 5 minims of water into same *Eutœnia* used before. No result. Injected 10 minims into small *Crotalus*, no result having been obtained by 5 minims.

Oct. 31—No result.

Allowed large vigorous *Crotalus* to strike *Eutœnia* (the same one used before) twice in muscles of the back.

Nov. 1—No result.

Nov. 4—No result.

Nov. 8—12 M.—The *Eutœnia* which had been struck before was again struck by an active rattler, who held on well.

1:30 P. M.—No result.

3 P. M.—No result.

Nov. 9—No result.

Dec. 12—12:05 P.M.—Injected 5 minims of rattlesnake venom solution in 10 drops of water, into muscular tissue of back of *Heloderma* (Gila monster), which had been in confinement for some time, and was not very strong.

Dec. 15—All right. Injected 10 drops more of venom into the right side of the belly of the same *Heloderma*.

Dec. 17—No result. Injected 15 drops more of venom into muscles of belly of same *Heloderma*.

Dec. 20—All right.

Dec. 22—Injected 25 drops of *Crotalus* venom solution into back of another *Heloderma*, followed by 25 drops more into flesh of belly. Absolutely no result.

Dec. 23—Injected 25 drops of *Crotalus* venom solution into the back of a small hog nose snake (*Heterodon platyrhinos*) with no result, notwithstanding the reptile was weak and sickly and had been in confinement without food for over four months.

These experiments, so far as they have gone, seem to prove conclusively that Fontana's statement made as early as 1776 is correct.

THE UTILITY OF HAWKS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As Dr. Ellzey considers the advice I strove to impart to him as beneath rather than above criticism, he does me particular honor in wasting on my account a whole column of your valuable space. If you will extend to me the courtesy of your columns, I should like to call some further attention to a few salient points in his last communication.

We are asked how the slate-colored hawk does exist if not as a species. I repeat, that as a nominal species the slate-colored hawk does not exist; though with his supreme contempt for "the school jargon of technical descriptions and names" Dr. Ellzey may be content to drag out from its shroud of antiquity this ambiguous vernacular designation, which has no specific meaning to the ornithologist, who likes to give to his science the dignified feature of an exact and systematic nomenclature which shall prevent the possibility of misconstruction by sensible people.

Dr. Ellzey informs us that he "takes issue with all who defend the roughleg hawk." Is he aware that he herein takes issue with some of our most eminent ornithologists, men whose experiences and investigations are far more comprehensive and valuable than those of any one "sportsman and practical shooter"? From a series of letters relating to this question, which were written by prominent ornithologists and were published in the FOREST AND STREAM some time ago, the following extracts may serve to show in what estimation most of our Raptores, and especially the rough-legged hawks, are held by men who are fully competent to instruct the general public on this point. Dr. C. Hart Merriam, Ornithologist of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, says: "Strange as it may appear to the average farmer [Dr. Merriam might have added, to the average 'sportsman and practical shooter' also], the largest hawks are the ones that do the most good. Foremost among these are the rough-legged and marsh hawks, which do not meddle with poultry, and rarely prey upon wild birds." Mr. Robert Ridgway writes as follows: "Of all the species which you name, there are only two which, according to my best judgment, are at all destructive to game or poultry; these being Cooper's hawk and the great horned owl. The rest, with the possible exception of the sharp-shinned hawk, my experience leads me to regard as decidedly beneficial to man, their food consisting very largely, if not chiefly, of the smaller rodents, field mice especially." The following is quoted from Mr. Lucien M. Turner: "Two or three species of hawks (those belonging to the genus *Archibuteo*) are diurnal mouse-catchers of all birds."

Now, if Dr. Ellzey will for a moment lay aside his antipathy to the "jargon of technical descriptions," and consult some authentic "convenient term book," he will find that the rough-legged hawk is the most widely distributed American member of the genus *Archibuteo*, and thus the good words which Mr. Turner speaks on behalf of this genus fall most largely to the share of the roughleg.

Dr. Ellzey alludes to the opinions I may have formed regarding himself, etc. Of his personal, moral or mental attributes I have formed absolutely no conception, for they in no wise pertain to the point at issue. His opinions and prejudices alone I question, and in justice to the hawks, I criticise them openly; but to convince the average "sportsman and practical shooter" that his knowledge on such a point is not profoundly more vast than that of our best "trained scientists," is, I fear, a hopeless task.

EVAN M. EVANS.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J.

BIRDS OF THE FARALLON ISLANDS.—The Farallon Islands are a group of rocks in the Pacific Ocean lying about thirty-five miles west of San Francisco, California. Their bird fauna was hastily investigated in the summer of 1885 and spring of 1887 by Mr. W. Otto Emerson and the results of his observations embodied in a paper by Mr. Walter E. Bryant entitled "Birds and Eggs from the Farallon Islands." This paper was read before the California Academy of Sciences in December last, and has just been published. These desolate islands are favorite breeding grounds for various species of water birds, some of which occur there in such numbers as to fairly cover the rocks. The land birds found are for the most part stragglers carried theere by storms, or lost in the fog. The breeding water birds are abundant in the following order: 1, murre; 2, western gull; 3, cormorants (three species); 4, pigeon guillemot; 5, tufted puffin; 6, Cassin's auklet; 7, ashy petrel. Eighty-one species of birds are recorded, of which over one-half are land birds, and interesting notes on the various birds accompany the names. The Farallons are a great resort of Greek and Italian eggers from San Francisco, who illegally destroy vast numbers of eggs each season.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

233.

JIM REED is one of those luckless and brainless wights who would willingly go supperless to bed if he could play a practical joke on somebody or get a chance to ridicule them because of some mishap, and as a consequence everybody in camp was on the qui vive to get a joke on Jim, which resulted in his being the butt of all.

He got a laugh at me that he enjoyed and improved to the utmost, and it came about in this way. One day I picked up my shotgun, which I had kept loaded for chicken hawks, and while yet in my house I cocked it in haste, holding the muzzle elevated, but as luck, or carelessness, would have it, my thumb slipped off the hammer and the gun was discharged, the charge of shot passing through the canvas ceiling of the room and out through the roof near the eaves of the house. Jim happened to be near, heard the report of the gun, saw the shingles fly, and he came running in to learn the cause of the misadventure. When he found there was no harm done beyond a hole in the ceiling and roof that could easily be repaired, he was immensely pleased to find that he had a good joke on the writer, and for some little time thereafter when he would see me coming he would gather a crowd of men and discourse upon my being a "crack shot," how, in order to hit a house, it was necessary for me to get inside, close the doors and then shoot. How he wore the joke threadbare I need not relate, but I suffered in apparent good humor, and was content to bide my time, hoping to be able to return the compliment, and the opportunity came much sooner than I had hoped for or expected.

Late one night some drunken fellows went to a boarding house kept by Jim's father-in-law and demanded supper, which, because of the hour and their condition, was refused them; they were disposed to cause a disturbance, however, and Jim, hearing the rumpus, rushed down to the house to "take a hand and quell the riot." Jim's presence did not have the quieting effect he had anticipated. He then urged that the presence of ladies should temper their exuberance, but without avail, and he then bethought him to make a show of what would look like business by drawing his revolver. In pulling it from his hip pocket it was discharged, and Jim was "creased." The hurt was not a grievous one, as it merely cut the skin for about two inches in length; but Jim was fearful that it might become generally known, and he begged those present to say nothing about the matter. He gave the boys sundry inducements to win their silence, and hoped he had heard the last of it; but "murder will out," and a friend "gave the joke away" to me. This was just what I wanted, and for days I courted Jim's society, but he was quite shy of me, and very mum in regard to my shooting scrape. I knew that his desire to air a joke at somebody else's expense would soon get the better of his discretion, and so I waited patiently, getting him in good humor and allaying his suspicions by laughing "with counterfeited glee at all his jokes, for many a joke had he."

The time came for Jim's undoing, and yet he heeded it not, he was as full of fun that day as a young colt, and entirely off his guard. A party of gentlemen had come into town from Eureka, a neighboring mining camp. I sauntered down town with the feeling that the chance would occur for Jim to relate his little story, and then I would pay him back with liberal interest. The moment he set eyes upon me he gathered the party, and calling me to them, related the circumstances and manner of my "hitting my own house." When he had concluded there was a hearty laugh, to be sure, and then I asked the attention of the gentlemen present. I said that "Jim, who was disposed to laugh at my shooting, would bear

testimony that I had never boasted of my marksmanship and that I never had and did not now claim to be as good a shot as he, and that when he 'pulled his gun' he hit his man every time, but I thought the gentlemen would agree with me that it was not the height of chivalry to shoot a man in the rear." Jim's hand involuntarily went to the sore spot at the hip pocket, and from that day to this he has never spoken regarding my shooting at my house, or of my marksmanship in any manner whatever.

BARCHLAND.

SILVER CITY, Utah.

234.

A party of gentlemen were fishing on Hoar's Creek, in Albemarle Co., Virginia. "The fishing was good," said Mr. F. M. Paoli, one of the party, "and the fish were excellent, and greatly enjoyed at our noonday repast, as was also the claret, of which a goodly supply had been provided." Mr. T. L. Farish, an industrious fisherman, as well as a good trencherman, had done fair justice to the eating and drinking after the morning's work.

When dinner was over, and after cigars had been lazily enjoyed, my father and I picked up our rods and repaired to the creek for an afternoon's sport. Mr. Farish followed suit, taking up his position on a large log which extended over the water, some hundred yards above us on the stream. The air was soft and balmy, and Mr. F. soon showed signs of drowsiness. My father called my attention to his somnolent gesticulations, with the quiet remark, "He'll fall off the log presently." Mr. F. was extended on the log, his back resting against a limb, and the butt of his rod supported between his knees. His nodding became more and more pronounced until he completely lost his balance, and off he went with a great splash, into the creek. There was of course a lively demonstration in the water, and pretty soon the astonished angler pulled himself up the bank, but did not for a moment lose his presence of mind, for rushing down to us he exclaimed in great excitement, "Did you see that? Did you see that fish pull me off the log? By Jupiter, he weighed ten pounds if he weighed an ounce! The biggest fish I ever hooked, and then to get away! If I ever fish on a log again I'll be hanged!" 'More likely drowned," said my father, "if you don't keep awake."

COAHOMA.

Game Bag and Gun.

A CRUISE FOR WILDFOWL.

GAME being somewhat scarce in our locality last fall, we concluded to go abroad and look for it. Plans were laid to go down the Chesapeake and explore some of the big western shore rivers.

We persistently interviewed the captains of the Bay craft as to whether they had seen much game up any of the lower rivers, and from what we heard concluded to go first to the Rappahannock and from there—well, the rest of the trip was shrouded in uncertainty.

We fixed on an early day in November, and set about our preparations. A short description of our ship may not be out of place here, as she is an old and tried friend. She is (or rather was, for she has been rebuilt since) 32ft. long, 12ft. beam, and drew 3ft. water, yawl rigged, double headrig, and in winter carried a sharp-headed mizzen; and for all round work the yawl is "the cheese." Perhaps your sloops can point up a fraction higher, but for hard thumps, ease in handling, and always having some sail to go under, give me the former rig every time.

The Cora was stowed with a good allowance of tinned goods, not forgetting a plenty of Boston baked beans and condensed milk. Having heard that the ducks lived down there in swarms, we bought our ammunition on a corresponding scale. Everything being ready Nov. 8, we cast off from our mooring at 3:45 P. M. The party consisted of the Captain, the Major, W. and the writer, who generally ships as cook. Last, but by no means least in importance, were Smoke, Flora and Don; the two former setters and the last a Chesapeake Bay water dog.

It was almost calm when we started, but the weather looked very scaly to say the least. It began to rain hard, and right in the midst of it Johnny Nor'wester broke out. Took in mainsail and worked her along under mizzen and staysail till dark, when we anchored under the lee of a thick pine woods, where we spent the night comfortably enough.

Next morning was clear, but blowing hard; we housed topmast as a preliminary, and at 9 o'clock got under way with double reefed mainsail and spitfire set; we had to face the wind and sea for two hours and a half, then turned Tilghman's Point, and went on our way with start sheet. When we got fairly outside we found the bay was pretty rough, and it took two men to steer. Though we had a free wind we concluded not to run for the Patuxtent, as the Captain had not fully recovered from an attack of gout, or rheumatism, or some unholy combination, and we were afraid too much exertion might start him off again. So we held her for Hill's Point and rounded the bar, on which a tremendous sea was breaking, at 3 o'clock. We saw a good many geese sitting in the smooth water to leeward of the bar, and further inshore a bunch of black ducks. Took the dogs ashore for a run, but it was pretty cold, and we were glad to get back around the comfortable cabin stove and discuss our progress fo far.

It was still piping hard from N.W. next morning, but the geese were showing on the bar, so W. and the Doctor got out the goose decoys, and taking the little sneak boat out when they seemed to be using, covered her with "sea ores," and putting out the stools the Doctor got in while W. took the other boat off to a respectful distance. The geese had, of course, promptly cleared out when we advanced on them, but we hoped they would return in the course of the day. So we two lay out there the whole blessed day, and except that we each killed a black duck, never had a shot all day. Cold and hungry, just before sundown we took up and pulled back to the yacht, and just after we got on board all the geese came honking back and settled just where we had been all day. However, we ate our supper of beefsteak and fried potatoes with a good enough appetite, because we knew there were lots more where we were going, and a few more or less at the start made little difference.

Wednesday morning the wind was pretty much all gone, and, in fact, died out entirely after we started. We sent up our topmast and set gaff and jibtopsails in order to take advantage of any wind aloft. A light air finally came out S.W., and just before sundown anchored in the Patuxtent, took the dogs ashore and tried to find a covey of birds, as the beefsteak was running low and the Doctor was beginning to hint at a lack of feathers in the rigging, but no game was found.

The following day was an all sorts of a day, and we had a continuous sail drill, carrying everything sometimes, and at others stripped to close reefed mainsail and spitfire. Passed a bunch of swan to-day, the first we had seen; as they were bound south we hoped to see them under more favorable circumstances. The Doctor saluted them with his Winchester as a mark of respect, but they neglected to respond in any way. We found a nice little harbor about dark called Ball's Creek, and towed into it, having first explored with the bateaux and found 7ft. of water. We were a tired lot and did not stop to cook a very elaborate supper, but turned in after a short smoke.

Friday morning bright and early saw us under way, wind W.S.W., giving us a beat down. We passed Rappahannock Spit at half past ten, crossing in 6ft. of water. We started sheet a little to run up the Rappahannock, and in shaking out a reef one of the nettles jammed and tore the mainsail; vigorous remarks from the Captain, while the Major procured needles, palm, etc., and had damages soon repaired. We went flying up the river, attracting lots of attention, the natives probably never having seen a yawl-rigged craft before and the "little mast astern" seemed to trouble them mightily. The greatest sights in the Rappahannock are the immense fleets of oystermen, and as far as we could see they were, with a single exception, composed of negroes. I refer to the tongmen, and to see and hear them at work is worth going a good way. We saw some magnificent vessels, both schooners and big double head rigged sloops, trading out of the river, carrying oysters to Norfolk, or in some cases directly to New York. They are kept in first rate order, and at a short distance might readily be mistaken for yachts, save for the absence of boats. Some of the schooners carry foretopmasts, and with clipper bow and overhanging stern, present a delightful picture to the eye of a waterman.

We met a squall of wind and rain on our way up, so ran under a point toward a little creek, into which we saw a good many canoes going. A darky in a canoe began to bawl something to us, but it was blowing too hard to understand him. However, we soon found out, for we ran on a mud flat, having not much over two feet of water; fortunately we got her head swung off, and the mud was soft, so she slowly plowed through. The next time our friend yelled we anchored. Got under way again in an hour, as we did not like our berth, we having evidently gotten into a regular settlement of negro tongmen, and the row they were making was something we wanted to get out of. So, seeing a nice-looking creek a few miles above—on the chart—we made for it, hoping to get in before dark. In this we succeeded, and a very nasty night soon shut in, making us thank our stars we had such a nice harbor.

Saturday was a lovely day, only the wind, what there was of it, was dead ahead. The Major, who has a passion for bunting, concluded we ought to have a whip at the topmast head. The rest of us said nothing, knowing from experience what would follow in the light and baffling air. Soon we had to anchor, as the tide began to ebb; so W. and I pulled ashore to post letters, and as we stepped on the wharf we saw in the dim distance the figure of the Major, painfully climbing the rigging, the pennant having wrapped itself around the masthead. We brought back some fresh eggs, a New York *Herald*, and the information that we were in Essex county.

Up to this time we had seen no ducks, no indication of marshes, but a breeze springing up from south with the flood, we ran some fifteen miles further, and began to see some quite extensive marshes as well as a number of geese and ducks. We sailed right up on a bunch of crowbills and the Major, who was armed with a single-barreled semi-hammerless, proposed to pot them and did his best, but after firing three shots one poor little crowbill alone turned up his toes. We had a good deal of fun joking him about it, telling him his gun was trained on mallard and would not condescend to kill mudhens. After we anchored that night, we heard geese honking and ducks flying over all night, or at least when we went out to listen.

The next morning we saw a great many geese sitting in various bends of the river, but it being Sunday, we did not attempt to disturb them; several fields we passed looked very inviting, as though they might be full of partridges. We concluded to spend the day exploring the river, so kept going up all day, but soon began to get away from the marshes, and in their place saw either cripples or high hills. We anchored in a place called Tobago (?) bay, and were about half inclined to go back. The next morning, however, we concluded to go a little further, up to a stream called Corbin's Creek, about ten miles above. We sailed on up to Port Royal, where some of the party went ashore, and found among other things that Corbin's Creek was still ten miles above. Port Royal is one of the has-beens, and like most of the places along the river, suffered from the war. We went on at least ten more miles and seeing nothing of the mystic creek, W. and I went ashore at an old wharf in front of a substantial looking brick house. The inhabitants soon perceived us and an old and young man came down, and commenced asking innumerable questions, a yachting party being evidently a novelty in that section. Both W. and I being nearsighted, wore our glasses, and they seemed an object of special curiosity to the old gentleman, who having ascertained that we were duck shooters, thought we wore glasses as a sort of telescope.

Corbin's Creek still being an unknown quantity we concluded to go down and let the spectre stream look out for itself, so before night we were once more back again amid the marshes.

We put out the stools long before day next morning, the Captain and Major going together and W. and I pairing off. The other party killed two geese, W. and I having only the luck to get a couple of long shots at the geese and killing a pair of ducks. However, we went ashore with the dogs and killed fourteen partridges.

Wednesday and Thursday we spent in pretty much the same way, over the decoys in the morning and ashore shooting birds in the afternoon. Our experience was that a few shots drove off both ducks and geese; I never saw them wilder. We only killed enough game for the table and had none to give away; the ducks killed were mostly mallards and black ducks.

After talking it over we agreed to go up the York River, so on Friday ran down the river to Toll's Point, where we anchored for the night.

When we got up the next morning it was perfectly calm and was so most of the day. The Doctor cut off a coot's head with a rifle at 100yds. to-day, a very good fluke. We drifted and poled along past the Wolf Trap Light, and finally anchored for the night under New Point Comfort. The moon was at the full and not a cloud interfered with her splendor. The bay was almost still, save for the faint pulsation of its mighty bosom and the gentle plash of the tiny wavelets on the shingle. The occasional cry of a seafowl was heard and once the sharp *quack, quack* of a startled black duck feeding in some little creek ashore. We never got our anchor down till 1:30 A. M., and at daylight were under way again, wind S.E. We passed Yorktown at 9 o'clock and had a good view of the town and monument. But interesting as the place is historically, we had no time to stop, as we were bound up the Pamunky. We arrived at West Point about sundown and anchored just above. West Point is a lively little place, connecting by a railroad with Richmond and the terminus of the York River line of steamers.

Monday we had wind N.W., and started up the river. We went up about fifty miles, saw a good lot of ducks, mostly mallard, and put out the stools; we had only killed three mallard when down came a colored individual, and politely informed us we were on rented marsh, and must, "not to put too fine a point on it," get off. Discovering an Indian (at least he claimed to be one) on the reservation, who knew that part of the river, we were told to go further up, where we would not be bothered. This we proceeded to do next day and had a very tedious trip, it taking us nearly all day to go fifteen miles. We passed through the drawbridge at White House, and saw the remains of the burned transports half rotted away.

Finding no game of any amount, we only spent a day there, and started back for the Indian reservation, where our copper (?) colored friend had told us he owned some marsh, and where we could shoot. Having a stiff breeze, we went flying down, accomplishing in an hour and a half what had taken us nearly a day to do before.

We spent the rest of the week trying to make a decent bag, though there were lots of ducks in sight we could do nothing with them. The reason for their wildness we found was owing to the way of shooting them down there. A man will bait a place till the ducks get to using there pretty well, then hiding in a bough house or cover of some kind he waits till a big flock lights, and firing an immense gun, can pick up 15 to 18. This makes the fowl very careful not to trust themselves near any sort of cove.

We started home on Sunday morning and sailed all day through a steady rain. We appointed the Major a committee of one to keep the coffee pot on the stove and our pipes lighted.

By Monday night we made the mouth of York, and as the weather looked very unsettled went into Guinea Creek for a harbor. We began to drag after dark, so let go the big anchor and spent the rest of the night very comfortably.

The following day was very wet, so we spent the time in the cabin, but the day after we all went ashore to shoot birds; killed twenty-seven and came aboard very well pleased. The wind coming out W. S. W. next morning, we got under way at daylight and ran up to the Potomac, where we found a very heavy roll, and the wind shifting to N. W. set us "hobby horsing," and as it bade fair to keep us out till after dark ran back to Wicomico, going into harbor with about thirty scrape boats, making a very lively scene.

The wind having blown itself out during the night, we next day got off about 8 A. M., and the wind coming out S. by E. we packed on all our light cotton, but off Cove Point encountered a very nasty sea, so had to take it in again.

We made a splendid run, though it took two men at the tiller a good deal of the time, and at sundown put two reefs in mainsail, as it looked squally. By 8 P. M. we had our anchor down and were enjoying a hot supper, all the more acceptable after a day's hard work and exposure.

We arrived home by 12 o'clock next day, having had a very enjoyable outing, even though we did not kill "lashins" of game.

We failed to find the paradise we were looking for, and don't believe it exists, save in the imagination of certain individuals, who are prone to magnify ten ducks, geese or partridges into as many hundreds. Our experience was, that when we found a place with plenty of game, it was sure to be owned by some club or other, the members of which very naturally objected to strangers shooting over their grounds. Besides, the land is very rigidly posted, and unless one knows the land owners, it's very little use to go ashore for birds.

SAUGWILLAH.

EASTON, Md.

THE BEST COLLECTION OF YANKEE SKETCHES we have seen for years. There is not a page that does not sparkle. Thus says the Regina (N. W. T.) *Leader* of "Uncle Lisha's Shop."

SUMMER TOURS.—Round-trip excursion tickets at low rates are now on sale via the Burlington Route, C., B. & Q. R. R. from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Salt Lake City, Ogden, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and resorts West and Northwest. The "Burlington" is the only line running sleeping cars from Chicago to Denver without change. It is the only line by which you can go from Chicago to Denver and be but one night on the road. It is the picturesque line to St. Paul and Minneapolis. It runs daily "fast trains" to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, Cheyenne and Denver. Fine Government Lands are located on its new lines in Nebraska. It is the best line by which to reach all principal land points in the West and Northwest. Tickets via the Burlington Route can be obtained of coupon ticket agents of connecting lines. Send in postage to Paul Morton, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill., four cents for a copy of the Burlington Route Guide, or six cents for an illustrated book about Colorado and the Garden of the Gods.—*Adv.*

NEW JERSEY LAW.

THE following text of the New Jersey fish and game law is sent out by the New Jersey Fish and Game Protective Society. It differs from the text of the law printed by us some weeks ago:

Chapter 253, Laws of 1888.—An Act to divide the counties of this State into two sections; to be known as game sections, and to fix the time for shooting certain game birds and animals therein.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the several counties of this State be and the same are hereby divided into two sections, to be known as the northern and southern game sections.

2. And be it enacted, That the northern game section shall comprise the counties of Bergen, Essex, Hudson, Hunterdon, Middlesex, Morris, Passaic, Somerset, Sussex, Union and Warren; in the counties comprising the northern game section, as named in this act, no person shall take, kill, or have in his possession after the same has been killed, any American pheasant or ruffed grouse, quail, gray squirrel or hare, commonly called rabbit, except only between the first day of November and the fifteenth day of December of any year; any woodcock, except only during the last fifteen days of September and the months of October and November of any year; under a penalty of twenty dollars for each and every game bird or animal so unlawfully taken, killed or had in possession.

3. And be it enacted, That the section to be known as the southern game section, shall comprise the counties of Atlantic, Burlington, Camden, Cape May, Cumberland, Gloucester, Mercer, Monmouth, Ocean and Salem; in the counties comprising the southern game section, as named in this act, no person shall take, kill or have in his possession after the same has been killed, any American pheasant or ruffed grouse, quail, gray squirrel or hare, commonly called rabbit, except only between the fifteenth day of November and the twenty-fifth day of December of any year; any woodcock except only during the last fifteen days of October, and between the fifteenth day of November and the twenty-fifth day of December; any English snipe, except only between the thirty-first day of August and the first day of November of any year; any rail bird or marsh hen, except only during the months of September, October and November of any year, under a penalty of twenty dollars for each and every bird or animal so unlawfully taken, killed or had in possession after the same has been killed.

4. And be it enacted, That all general acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act be and the same are hereby repealed, and that this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved April 2, 1888.

THE WILD WEST SHOW.—Buffalo Bill, with his army of cowboys, Mexicans and Indians, has returned to America and on Decoration Day, May 30, opened his show at Erastina, Staten Island. The very large grounds were packed with sight seers, and it is estimated that from 12,000 to 15,000 people witnessed the initial performance. We have in the past had occasion to speak of the excellence of the "Wild West" Show, and it is not less interesting now than it has always been in the past. The force of men who take part is larger than heretofore, and the exhibition as a whole is larger than ever. A number of new "pitching" horses have recently been added to the show, and some of these exhibit a complication of bucking that would make the ordinary cowboy's hair stand on end. The scheme of the show is what it has always been, but a good deal of the fancy shooting, which interests only a small part of the audience, has been omitted with good effect. The performance is thoroughly realistic and is enough to stir the blood in the veins of any old timer whose memory can go back to twenty years ago when all the scenes here represented were common in the wild wild West, now, alas, wild no longer.

THAT NEW JERSEY GAME LAW.—A well known New Jersey sportsmen writes us: "The law is absurd and ought not to have passed, but it was done in the closing days of the session, and will be repealed next winter."

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

WE conclude the publication of the lists of signers received up to date. The lists given in successive issues of the FOREST AND STREAM have not included all those sent to Congress, for numerous petitions were forwarded without being reported to us:

CALIFORNIA.

John T. Halsted, Jos. Beach, Theo I. Halsted, Julia A. Turner, C. S. Spencer, T. J. Morrow, W. H. Arment, Robt. E. Tener, C. V. Seeber, E. A. Dial, M. F. Lucas, Jas. A. Brainerd, Emilie N. Tener, F. B. Leavenworth, Frank C. Follansbee, H. C. Waterman, G. H. Weitz, R. G. Crane, C. R. Ward, H. W. Hunt, A. G. Frazer, M. H. Adams, Chas. S. Daugherty, Mrs. A. B. Tiffany, Ed. Woolsey, Ernest Parker, Joel B. Parker, J. S. Bartlett, J. B. Adams, W. H. H. Clayton, O. D. Frazer, P. G. Ryel, J. W. Northcross, B. Goodrich, O. W. Obarr, John Kling, S. C. Berry, E. L. Rothcock, C. F. Sanders, Alfred Sanders, E. D. Pratt, J. N. Cunningham, E. Mow, H. E. Hunter, E. L. J. Collins, J. D. Sutton, B. Thompson, Ross Boring, S. A. Thompson, J. E. Thompson, M. M. Monegan, W. B. Harny, C. E. White, J. W. Hoofes, C. W. Harthorn, A. S. Hamilton, H. K. Small, Wm. Bathgate, O. P. Chubb, Wm. L. Oge, C. P. Peelor, Chas. Beach, Mrs. Chas. Beach, Miss Ida C. Akerson, Joe M. Beach, Miss Maud Beach, Louise E. Evans, S. M. Craddick, F. W. Clemons, L. B. Woodruff, T. C. Tillinghast, C. H. Tillinghast, W. M. Scott, Mrs. M. H. Adams, A. B. Tiffany, Mrs. E. T. Mathews, Jas. Fullerton, A. H. Adams, W. Gardner, T. H. Oxnam, J. R. Porter, D. C. Pixley, H. H. Harthorn, Rose B. Harthorn, B. F. Coons, A. J. Wood, E. A. Honey, Jacob Weber, Gustav Leistikow, G. F. Jesson, E. A. Warner, S. Armor, H. A. Williams, J. S. Dean, C.W. Garwood, Samuel Rusk, S. F. Dunphy, J. S. Roberts, Arthur M. Roberts, Jas. B. Roberts, Jas. Carpenter, Thos. Walmsley, C. F. Smith, A. B. Cauldwell, Chas. E. Berry, F. W. Sanborn, H. G. Jacobs, J. P. Boring, W. B. Forsyth, A. Cauldwell.

COLORADO.

Henry T. West, Chas. H. Wheeler, J. E. Garrigues, W. G. Sterling, Jay D. Stanbard, Geo. D. Statler, E. Von Gobren, L. W. Kinball, A. B. Copeland, Chas. F. A. Gossman, L. B. Willard, J. McKissick, James H. Orr, T. C. Morley, Burton D. Sanborn, S. F. McCreery, A. S. Baker, A. E. Gipson, S. W. Bullard, E. P. House, C. A. Bennett, H. A. Wells, Ford Bernstein, S. W. Cressy, Theo. Phillips, Frank F. Frost, E. H. Abbott, C. F. Gibbs, O. Howard, A. N. Elliott.

CONNECTICUT.

Jas. G. Stroug, E. H. Wilkins, John H. Sage, E. J. Bell, W. H. Edwards, Chas. A. Jarvis, LeRoy Brainard, Henry Gildersleeve, Chas. E. Blodgett, Chas. H. White, S. S. Hall, Chas. H. Edwards.

Geo. M. Gunn, Wm. B. Stoddard, Geo. E. Platt, Jas. T. Burns, John H. Hinman, Geo. H. Osborne, A. B. Norcross, Clifford E. Clark, Edgar C. Platt, Nathan Clark, Chas. J. Morris, Mark Tibbals, Roger S. Baldwin, Theo. Platt, Chas. A. Lyman, Geo. F. Smith, John E. Shepard, M. B. Barney, Winfield S. French, W. B. Brotherton, James T. Higby, Amos J. Brown, Wm. Lyman.

C. B. Holmes, H. W. Robinson, Wm. B. Phelps, C. S. Foster, W. D. Smith, Geo. C. Foster, S. F. Dickerman, E. E. Dayton, W. H. Griswold, W. H. Beers, W. T. Batcheller, Geo. M. Carrington, J. H. Vaill, Frederick Pettebone, H. S. Allen, John D. Baldwin, Edward R. Holmes, George S. Rowe.

H. D. Lavanway, Geo. L. Terry, Marcus H. Upson, Louis Bahn, F. H. Bedwell, R. D. Williams, C. A. Hart, W. H. Bliss, W. E. Mills, C. N. Ellsworth, F. D. Bernhardt, L. A. Barnes, B. F. Randall, F. Conlon, C. Barnes, J. D. Andrews, Stephen J. Lyon, Wm. C. Hanry, Geo. F. Lewis, Jacob Laubenstein, W. H. Terry, J. H. Bidwell, Geo. J. Case, David A. White, Burton O. Higley, Geo. P. Edwards, A. L. Thayer, O. F. Perry, C. H. Blair, Chas. W. Thayer, Henry A. Williams, F. H. Thayer, J. B. Lougee, B. L. Belden, S. N. Codding, William Hill, C. S. Jenkins, Luke Chapman, C. H. Doane, W. F. Hatch, C. M. Chidsey, D. C. Holbrook, Benj. F. Jones, Cheney Doane.

FLORIDA.

H. V. Nosyke, C. A. Wirthle, L. F. Wheeler, C. E. Whitiug, G. W. Walton, H. Von Lathebeen, Cork Elby, C. Bohn, H. Wechsel, B. J. Earle, E. D. Earle, Robt. D. Earle, Henry Joiner, E. S. Gaylord, Tillman Foster, Frank McRae, M. D., Jefferson James, C. S. Lambdin, John W. McRae, R. Moody, Wm. A. Vogelbach, A. P. Painter, J. N. Barnett, Wm. E. Boynton, J. H. Boynton, L. A. White, F. W. Bellmer, W. R. Bull, C. J. Billingshurst, C. Purney, Ned Gaither, A. W. Morley, Fabin Thomas, S. A. Kittles, S. Scarborough, S. B. Forlay, H. S. Fukle, A. Goodson, Henry Watson, W. T. Craig, E. P. Cotter, O. H. Parker, Harry C. Barnett, Alex. Treadwell, C. N. Messenger.

ILLINOIS.

Andrew J. Warner, J. H. Mosher, E. P. Brown, N. Thompson, J. F. Warner, J. H. Turner, G. E. Warner, H. Bolen, F. V. Johnson, E. S. Ellithorpe, Gyrus Emery, K. F. Seibert, H. F. Kellum, William Stiles, C. W. Fenn, Nate C. Wagner, P. K. Marfleet, W. E. Southard, Emmitt Underhill, A. E. Warner, J. L. Baird, F. A. Mosher, John Turck, W. E. Smith, L. E. McNamara, M. F. Hill, C. Loomis, J. L. Hill, A. B. Conner, C. H. Baldwin, L. E. Hunter, George Warner, J. Q. Paddock, J. G. Dow, R. C. Forkey, C. J. Shorrette, E. R. Warner, H. P. Greene, Ira Wilkinson, F. A. Maxfield, B. M. Stowell, H. C. Besse, A. W. Conner, F. W. Sears, W. D. Smith, Jas. Scarritt, Jr., Wm. Mathis, George W. Andrews, Jas. H. Baird, George B. Adams, C. H. Lancaster.

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Sea and River Fishing.

THE AUTOCRAT OF THE EDDY.

GRAPE vines and clematis and Virginia creepers tangle their branches together over the prostrate form of the old lichen-covered mill. The thump and rumble of the soggy wheel have not been heard in the quiet little valley for many a year, and the water splashes over the drippy alga-decked shaft and through the holes in the dam, throwing clouds of cooling spray into the warm sunshine.

Collecting its scattered forces the stream bounds off among the rocks, slides under the ferns, and tarries for an eddy at the bend where the scraggy hemlock leans, giving the flecks of foam time to circle about in the shade before they are whirled away down stream again.

Deeply sunken beneath the hemlock's gnarled root is a shelving drift boulder of gneiss, and under the shelf a big trout has lived for many seasons. His colors are dark, his protruding under jaw is hooked, his eye is fierce and his manner is aggressive. No other living thing of his size or less would dare claim a share of the eddy. The beautiful cannibal has caught every baby trout that ventured so far up or down stream this year, and rumor has it that he swallowed one of his best children at a single gulp. The timid little dace hide behind the stones in shallow water and make eyes at him, but one by one he takes them to his bosom and shows them the folly of their ways. When a miller balances on the tip of a waving fern frond near the brink, the old trout throws water at it with his tail and then whirls it under, leaving a single white wing to float off down stream and make the other trout's mouths water.

The hemlock has stood on the bank for a couple of centuries and the trout has lived under it for a decade, but I have no dates for the boulder and the stream.

When the winter storm fills the branches with snow and cold winds moan as they roam through the forest, the eddy is covered with ice, but down at the edge of the boulder the big trout tucks the dark water snugly about him, slowly waves his broad tail back and forth, passes an occasional glassful of water through his gills and cares nothing for the storm and the cold, but in quiet contemplation looks forward with pleasure to the sins of a new season. If the little white-footed evening mouse nops trembling across the ice, the trout is sorry he cannot take her down into his comfortable home, but there is a coldness between the trout and the mouse that he loves, and little does the mouse suspect that the bump which she felt on the ice under her feet was made by the nose of one that would fain approach nearer.

When the birds come back in the spring and the bluebird, nestling in the sunny top of the hemlock, softly carols a love song about Bermuda, the black and white warbler breaks the brown monotony of the rough bark as he glides up, down and around it, and the aromatic fragrance of the hemlock mingles with the gentler odor of red maples and anemones and new moss, the trout still spends his days near the shelf of the boulder and watches for the flies that the phœbe bird misses. When he plunges out after them the timid rabbit hops convulsively backward and opens his great wondering eyes more widely than ever, and the red squirrel scurries up the hemlock trunk, scolding and jerking his tail to give emphasis to his remarks; but nothing can the rabbit and the squirrel see except a few circling ripples chasing each other ashore.

When the summer days come, the cicada sounds his shrill call from the dead limb overhead, the noise of clinking scythes is borne from the hay field to the woods, and the hot breath of the brakes almost smothers the asters on the bank as they look longingly at their cool reflections in the brook. The surroundings have changed, but the trout lies deep down in his favorite place. If a cow wades into the eddy for a drink he does not care. If a clap of thunder makes the ground tremble, he is only a little bit uneasy; but there is one sound that puts him on the alert for danger. He does not often hear a fisherman's step, it is true, but he associates a few startling events with that sound. The stony New England soil cannot compete with the fertile Western lands; the farmers' boys have gone off to the cities, and the few elderly people who remain care a good deal more for 'lection and meetin' than they do for fishing or anything else. But sometimes persons who were once boys go back to the old homesteads during the hot summer days, and these old boys have not forgotten the brook nor the trout that they used to string on a forked willow stick, as slippery as it was yellow. The big trout has not had experience with so very many hooks, but perhaps once a year for the last ten years he has had a misunderstanding with a fisherman, and ten lasting impressions have been made on his memory.

For eleven months and one week in every year the hemlock, the boulder, the eddy, and the trout are inseparable; but when in the late September days the squealing wood duck paddles among the floating dead leaves with his pretty red feet, and the muskrat with thicken-

ing fur dives under the boulder in search of a winter home, the trout has departed.

Then it is that one can hear inquiring voices among the brook sounds if he will sit quietly and not disturb the nymphs. Under the hemlock's roots the voices are low and congratulatory. The nymphs there know the old rascal too well to wish him back again, but they seem afraid to speak much above a whisper, and they hardly dare inquire for news among their neighbors in the rocks; but every now and then a sprightly voice from up-stream or from down-stream will call impatiently for an answer from the eddy. An up-stream sprite asks if a mink has caught a trout, and softly comes an answer, saying that the trout has learned by experience to lie so near the bottom that a mink can not seize him from below, and he certainly could not be caught fairly. "How about the water snakes?" asks another; and the reply "He is too large for them to fight" comes back in a moment. "Has a snapping-turtle caught him?" is asked; but a dozen replies at once say that no snapping-turtle has passed along the stream for a year and a half. "Has a fisherman got him?" asks one; and such a chuckling and laughing comes from all sides that one is quickly convinced that the fisherman is the least dangerous of the four enemies of the trout.

The fact of the matter is that in the fall the old trout's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, and in this connection I might as well say that of late years he has been guilty of bigamy. Formerly he would quietly leave the eddy on a late September day, and go down-stream to a shallow nook where a lively spring made the sand boil up at the bottom in four or five puffs at a time; where the caddis worms built their armor of sticks and mica scales, and where alders growing thickly, arched their branches overhead and shaded the pool. In this bower he found his lovely wife patiently waiting for him, and although he would pay her pretty close attention for a few days and pretend to be affectionate, he would soon wander about and flirt with the little girl trout, who went wild over his beauty but who had never seen the old villain at home in his eddy.

Two or three years ago, however, a heavy ice floe coming down in the spring freshet knocked a new hole in the dam, and whenever the water is high enough in early October, the trout runs up through the hole, and goes to see a wife that he met under the lily-pads in still water in the pond. She is larger even than he is, and lazier, and not nearly so attractive as the down-stream wife. Her eggs too are dull yellow, while the down-stream wife's eggs are bright straw color, and why it is that he enjoys the pond trout's company no one can tell; but there's no accounting for tastes.

The old trout is not very deeply affected by love, and he is always back at the boulder by the middle of October. Just a word about his children's nursery:

Down where the sunshine is stirred in the water
By zephyrs that bend the thin tops of the sedge,
The stream shallows out at the head of the meadow,
And dammed by a log, widens more at the edge.

The nettles are rank on the rich bank about it,
And out on the log straggle tussocks of grass;
Beneath the warm driftwood the cricket is chirping,
And green-headed frogs tune their throats for the class.

The little trout practice at vaulting and leaping,
And stir up the sand in their still, shallow pool;
From daylight till darkness and all through the moonlight
They try every trick that is taught in their school.

They strain at a gnat and then swallow a lady bug;
Deep into the air they all dive for a fly.
But larger they're growing, and in the hard future,
The careless ones jumping at feathers must die.

And some of them reaching the age of discretion,
Will solemnly hunt for a deep shady hole;
And like their old father—as cruel as Nero—
Will live as they please, without conscience or soul.

I wonder if the old trout remembers my attempt at getting him out upon the bank last June. Cautiously I had crept to a point where the bushes hid me from sight, and slid the tip of the slender split-bamboo rod through the same opening through which the alder pole had been poked so many times in years gone by. With a slight cast, the brown-hackle and coachman and Reub Wood were tossed over the lair of the trout, and drawn in enticing zig-zags between the foam flecks on the water. It was not the first time that artificial flies had failed to tempt him, and when the cast was changed to a grizzly-king, a silver-doctor, and a stone-fly, he just kept perfectly still, and let me go through all the motions of fishing, as though that were all I had gone out for.

Under a fungus-covered log I found a handsome pink and squirming angleworm, that did its very best on a bait hook deep down where the trout's nose ought to have been, but there was no demonstration of appreciation on the part of the autocrat of the eddy. Next I found in the moss a crimson newt that looked delicious enough for anybody to bite, and when the hook was carefully passed through a small fold of skin, so as not to hurt much, he was tossed over into the pool. Around and around in little circles the newt swam, and deeper and deeper, until there was only a faint red wriggle to be seen way down by the shelf of the rock. Suddenly a vigorous tug whisked the tip of the rod under water, the reel gave a shout, and then all was quiet again; but I could feel the old fellow's teeth grating on the tense line as he sullenly moved his head from side to side. Every instant I expected a rush up stream, and a tumbling wrestle in the swift water above the eddy, but still there was ominous quiet. There I stood all ready for action, the tip of the rod curved over and almost dipping into the water, the line drawn as tightly as a banjo string and leading straight down into the depths of the slow current. Gradually reeling in the line the trout came heavily to the surface with all fins set, and surging doggedly back and forth with short strokes of his sturdy tail.

What could such tactics mean? Why was he reserving his strength at a moment when, according to my notion, he ought to be tearing about in frantic efforts to escape? The landing net was reached out toward him. It was almost under him when, with a tremendous plunge, he threw a shower of spray in my face, and the broken line swishing through the air, snarled among the hemlock branches high up out of reach.

The hook has worked out of his mouth by this time, and at this very moment he lies at the edge of the boulder beneath the hemlock, waving his tail slowly to keep his position in the uncertain current of the eddy. When the stream roars with autumn rains he will swing his tail to the rhythm of the roar. When it thunders in the spring freshet he will churn the strong current with defiant tail strokes, and stay by his boulder. When the summer stream is gentle he will wave his tail softly near the bottom sands, and poise by the shelf of gneiss; and as years go on there will still be found together the hemlock, the boulder, the eddy and the trout.

ROBERT T. MORRIS.

NEW YORK.

BOBBING FOR SUPERIOR TROUT.

"BURR-R-R-R went the little Seth Thomas," as one of your correspondents put it, but oh! under what different circumstances from his. But I was up ahead of the alarm, and out of doors when it went off at 5 o'clock in the morning of May 1, standing near my shanty door, in a bitter cold east wind, the tears streaming down my cheeks, my fingers fairly aching with the cold trying to tie a line on my "pole." I am an unscientific fisherman. With some fresh beef cut into strips, and a sharp pocket knife I started out to open the trout season in the great rapids of the Sault de Ste. Marie. Making my way over the snowdrifts, 4ft. deep on the edge of the river, then over the great boulders and ice to the little island where lives in a shanty the only inhabitant of this most romantic spot, Mr. Ed Showanaw, son of an old Indian chief, who when alive reigned over a numerous tribe. I have recently made the acquaintance of Mr. S., who has had the advantage of an education and is a perfect gentleman. On this occasion he kindly voluntered to show me some good holes for trout.

The sun was now shining brightly, but gave no warmth to the frosty air. Already a lame half-breed was hobbling over the ice on his crutch, bobbing with a line fastened to a short stick and hook baited with a small live fish which the Indians call "cockadoosh." This he would drop through the cracks in the ice. He got nothing, and Mr. S. and I had the same luck. After trying the best holes among the boulders we gave it up. At this moment a fellow came along who said he was going to the head of the rapids. Just above the international bridge is a little bay where the water is very shallow with a smooth rock bottom. For this place he started and I left for home. In an hour or so this fellow came to town with three fine trout of two or three pounds weight each. He told me where he had caught them, so I determined to go the next morning and get one for breakfast.

Early the next morning I was streaking it over the frozen snow. On arriving at the bay I found there, not more than a rod from the shore, an Indian lying down on the ice bobbing, where the water under the ice was about 6in. deep. He had caught two fine trout, one a three-pounder. I went to the outer edge of the ice and cast my baited hook into deep water, but did not get a rise. Turning toward shore I observed that the Indian had gone, so concluding that if I wanted a trout for my breakfast I must bob for it, I forthwith went to bobbing, and soon jerked out two fine ones, which together weighed 28oz. An hour later Mr. Indian came to town with fifteen of the most beautiful beauties I ever saw, running from ¾lb. to 3lbs. each.

The same afternoon the chap who told me about the fishing ground came to town with a dozen glorious trout, which he sold at twenty cents per pound. I was on hand this morning with a companion at 5 o'clock, and on arriving at the bay we found about a dozen bobbers. I was disgusted, bought a trout for my breakfast and started for home. My companion stayed, caught two fine fish, broke through the ice where the water was deep, hustled home, got dry clothes, went back, and for a few minutes all hands had a big run of luck, when the water in Lake Superior began rapidly to lower, leaving the ice on the bottom and thus putting a stop to the catch. The water lowering was caused by a strong east wind.

In the presence of a gentleman who is well posted and an old resident here, I made the remark that this wholesale slaughter of brook trout was a source of great regret to me, and he surprised me by saying, not in the same words, but conveying the same meaning as those of Prof. Huxley in regard to sea fishes, "that man was not a factor in their destruction." Lake Superior and the streams flowing into it, the gentleman said, produce countless millions of brook trout and would always keep up the supply. E. H. B.

SAULT DE STE. MARIE, Mich., May 3.

BLOOMING GROVE PARK TOURNAMENT

THE Blooming Grove Park Association held a fly-casting tournament, together with other sports, in front of their club house, in Pike county, Pa., on Decoration Day. There were two classes of contestants, one for those who had previously cast 70ft., and one for those who had not a public record of that distance. The rules of the National Rod and Reel Association governed, and in the first contest Mr. Robert B. Lawrence beat the amateur record of the association by 4ft., making a cast of 89ft., against the record of 85ft., in the amateur class at Harlem Mere, made by Dr. Trowbridge in 1887. The prize was a badge in each class.

Class A.—For those who have a record of 70ft. Judges, Daniel D. Youmans and H. B. Montgomery.

	Length of Rod. Ft. In.	Weight of Rod. Oz.	Distance Cast. Ft.
Robert B. Lawrence	11 00	10	89
Spencer M. Nash	10 10	..	59

Class B.—For those who have no public record of 70ft. Judges as above:

	Length. of Rod. Ft. In.	Distance Cast. Ft.
N. S. Smith	10 11	73
G. M. Eddy	10 06	62
E. B. Youmans	10 05	43
A. J. Post	11 07	52
C. R. Hedden	10 05	56

A FIFTY-POUND MASCALONGE.—On Saturday last a giant mascalonge was to be seen on the slabs of Mr. Blackford at Fulton Market. The fish weighed 50lbs. and was 4ft. 5in. long, but very deep. It was taken at the mouth of the Niagara River and was a formidable looking beast that had, no doubt, destroyed tons of better fish.

A TWENTY-POUND SALMON IN THE HUDSON.—The Troy *Times* of May 26 said: "This morning W. E. Hagan, of the Fish and Game Protective Association, reported to District Attorney Griffith that a salmon had been caught at the State dam in a net. The catch of salmon in this way is a violation of chapter 530, laws of 1887. The penalty is $100 fine or 30 days' imprisonment, at the option of the magistrate. A fine of $25 is also to be imposed on any person having in his possession a salmon caught in a net. The salmon was in the possession of McGrath & Laflam, fish dealers at the Fulton market. They said they purchased the fish from Wm. Askins, who caught it. The fish had been sold to a citizen, but when the latter was told that it would be a violation of law to receive it, he declined to accept the salmon. District Attorney Griffith sent officer Forest after Askins, who said he did not know that he had violated any law. He was admonished to refrain from fishing for salmon with a net hereafter, and as this was the first case reported, it is not probable that Askins will be prosecuted. The same law prohibits fishing in the Hudson River on Sunday, and the agents of the Fish and Game Protective Association called on Supt. Willard and requested that the law be enforced within the city limits. The superintendent said he would direct the police to enforce the law. The salmon caught at the dam weighs 20lbs."

A PICKEREL IN LAKE MEACHAM.—There is sorrow in and about that portion of the Adirondacks which surrounds Lake Meacham. Mr. Fuller, proprietor of the hotel, who has done so much to stock this lake, having, at his own expense, hatched and turned into Meacham and Clear Pond 65,000 trout fry this spring, is disconsolate because a pickerel of ten inches in length was taken in Meacham last week. About eight years ago some persons put these beasts, *Esox lucius*, into Osgood Pond, the outlet of which is the main outlet of Meacham, and they have naturally gone down, and then up into the larger lake. It is time that the men who have been spreading the pike, or pickerel, throughout the Adirondacks should be dealt with as the law directs.

BLACK BASS IN THE ST. LAWRENCE.—The bass fishing in Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence River is now good, and will, no doubt, continue so throughout this month. We have accounts of good catches from Cape Vincent, Clayton and Watertown, which agree in saying that the season opened with as good fishing as is remembered for many years. The water has been low in the river and the June rise has not yet begun. The fish taken have not only been numerous but of good size. They have taken the fly unusually well this spring.

LAKE ST. JOHN AND SAGUENAY REGION.—The Canadian edition of Mr. W. H. H. Murray's description of the Lake St. John and Saguenay region being already exhausted and no copies available for American purchasers, an edition will be brought out next week by Cupples & Hurd, of Boston, with fifty pages of additional matter from Mr. Murray's pen and a fine map of the Lake St. John region. This is the only map of this region published.

STRIPED BASS.—Ocean Beach, N. J., June 4.—A striped bass weighing 15lbs. and one of 20lbs. were caught here in the surf with rod and reel on Decoration Day.—BIG REEL.

Fishculture.

COMMISSIONER ROOSEVELT RESIGNS.

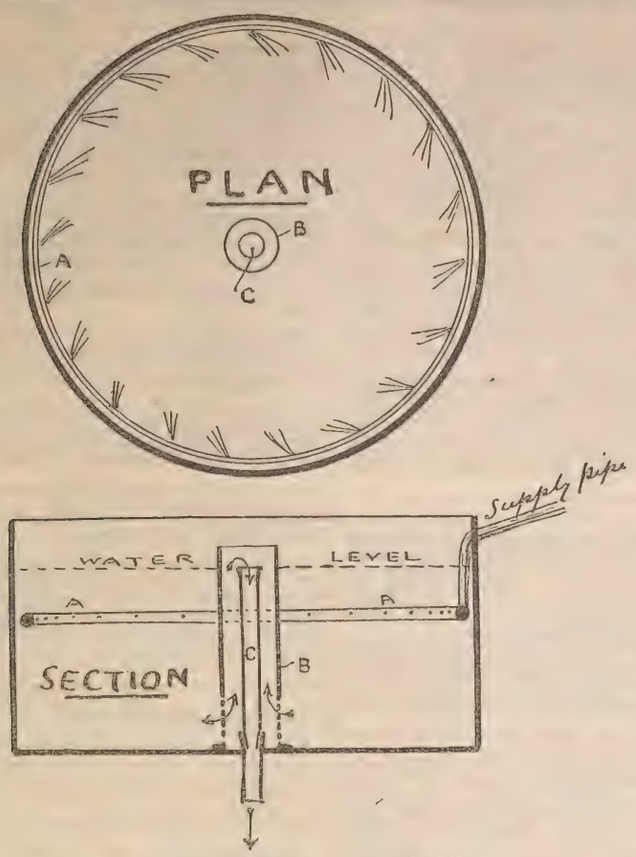
MR. ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT has tendered his resignation as Fishery Commissioner of the State to Gov. Hill in the following letter:

To the Governor of the State of New York:

DEAR SIR—I hereby resign my office as Fishery Commissioner. It has been my desire to do so for some time, and my appointment to a position under the United State Government makes it imperative. I trust you will not think it out of place if, in surrendering my stewardship of 20 years' voluntary and unremunerated labor, I should give a short and condensed statement of what has been accomplished while I have been an active member of the Commission or at its head as president.

The first law on the subject was passed in 1863, and the first report of the Commission showed that there were thousands of acres of water, hundreds of lakes and miles of rivers and coast which were either wholly unproductive of fish life or furnished a greatly reduced yield from that of previous years. The Commission originally consisted of three members, the late Governor, Horatio Seymour, Mr. Seth Green and myself, but Mr. Green was subsequently made superintendent, and from that date to this he has devoted his entire time to the supervision of our operations, and to him is largely due the success they have attained. At the time when they were commenced, the fish production of the State had reached its lowest ebb; the shad fisheries were nearly run out, the trout ponds and streams were greatly depleted, and many waters were wholly denuded of fish life. The end of our inland fisheries, even those of the great lakes, was at hand. Moreover, at the time, 20 years ago, the public mind was absolutely uninstructed as to the value of fishculture, then hardly more than an experiment, and not little of the work of the Commission was educational. But this education has been so well done that there are now similar commissions in more than 20 of the States, as well as the national one under the charge of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington.

Our first efforts were directed to the restoration of the shad, which had so far fallen off in numbers that the fishermen were giving up fishing for them and allowing their nets to go to decay, while the size of those that were caught had so diminished that shad of over three pounds weight were rarely to be purchased in the New York market. At the same time a distribution was made of the black bass, one of the finest of American game and food fishes, to all waters suitable to them, and commoner sorts were introduced into inferior streams and ponds. A few years later the Legislature authorized the purchase of a trout hatchery and the commencement of trout culture. A site on Caledonia Creek, one of the most wonderful trout streams of our land, was selected, and some old buildings previously used for the same purpose were bought. These were rebuilt and enlarged and fitted up in a most substantial way, till they now constitute a model for fishculture which the State may well be proud of and which is not surpassed by any in the world in practical efficiency and productiveness. Here,



THE "THOROUGH" VASE.

SCALE, 1 INCH TO THE FOOT.

A, Supply pipe. *B*, Guard cylinder with perforated bottom. *C*, Standing waste, ground into fixed waste.

under the care of Mr. Seth Green and his no less skillful brother, Monroe A. Green, Mr. Jonathan Mason, who has lately brought the artificial propagation of muskallonge to a successful issue, and their trained assistants, millions of brook trout, of salmon trout, and of whitefish, have been hatched. From this place they have been distributed to all parts of the State and have contributed hundreds of dollars in money value to the food production as well as health and recreation to the citizens.

Seeing this success, the Legislature ordered the erection of other hatcheries. They are now in process of completion, prominent among them being the one at Cold Spring, on Long Island, under the charge of Mr. Fred Mather, where, to the liberality and public spirit of Mr. John D. Jones, the State is indebted for a free gift of the use of the land and water requisite for its operations. The results of these efforts have been apparent everywhere. Lakes and streams have been restored; inland fishing is improving; fish are to be caught where they have not been found for years; shad of 6lbs. weight are so abundant in our markets that those of three are hardly salable. The yield of the Hudson River has become greater than was ever known before in its recorded history, and fishculture is established in nearly every State in the Union as a matter of public importance.

I feel a justifiable pride in this record, and can now leave an undertaking in which I have had so long a connection and so large a part, in safe hands, with the assurance that my twenty years of work have not been wasted, but have resulted in a benefit to the community that will be fruitful and permanent. Yours very respectfully,

ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT.

THE AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.

THE Recording Secretary, Mr. Mather, announced that he had received a private letter from Mr. W. Oldham Chambers, Secretary of the National Fishculture Association of England, dated April 22, 1888, which contained some matters of public interest and he would read such portions of it as related to the rearing of fishes. Mr. Chambers says: "I am looking forward to a visit to America, some time, for the express purpose of studying the vast advances you are making in our glorious science. I can conceive no greater treat than to exchange thoughts with my transatlantic friends. I think there is this difference, if I am not mistaken, in our methods, you devote all your energies to hatch out the greatest quantity of fry and then turn them out in the rivers and lakes, whereas we try to invent means of feeding and rearing them after the sac is absorbed, and then turn them out when they are capable of caring for themselves. I have never met with anything that approaches my "thorough" system of feeding. You can make a vase to bring up 100, or one large enough for 100,000 with the same ease, and on the same principle. The fish are bound to be on the move and are equally bound to feed, because the food is always held in suspension and has no chance to get to the bottom. I inclose a sketch, to scale similar to one in my hatchery that now has 15,000 rainbow trout in it. Oblige me by making one, which you can do at a small cost, and give me an opinion of the result. There is no patent on it, so do what you like with it. Be careful to follow the lines laid down in the inclosed diagram, especially in the case of the holes in the pipe which must be at the proper angle, for there rests the secret."

Mr. Mather said that all his trout were distributed or put out in the rearing ponds and he could not try this method the present year, but it may be worth while for others to do it. In 1880, when on the staff of Prof. G. Brown Goode, in charge of the American department at the fisheries exhibition in Berlin, a gentleman from Baltimore, whose name he had momentarily forgotten, sent some glass models of the Bell and Mather shad hatching cones which were designed to keep the food in suspension, just as the shad eggs are, and some fry were fed in the cones for a while, but not long enough to test the system of keeping food in suspension, nor to develop any difficulty which might arise from decaying food.

SPECIFICATIONS OF "THOROUGH" VASE.

The outer casing can be an ordinary wooden tub, one 3ft. in diameter will hold 10,000 fry. The supply pipe to be ½in. lead composition, to be fixed ¾in. away from inside of tub. This pipe to be perforated about every 4in. with very fine holes, which must be at an angle as shown, the water as it enters ths tub is forced round and round and the fish are in a small trout stream; the food is also kept in suspension by the circular motion.

The guard cylinder is tacked to the bottom of the tub by a small flange. This cylinder is made with zinc, but the bottom 4in. is perforated zinc, the waste water, dirt, etc., passes through the perforations.

The standing waste to be 1¼in. lead pipe, the top slightly bell-mouthed, the bottom soldered to a brass piece with ground face, which fits into a brass fixture standing up 1in. from bottom of tub with corresponding ground face.

In washing out pull up the standing waste and with a feather stir up the bottom of tub and away goes the sediment down the waste. You seldom want to do this with care in feeding, not to give too much at a time.

Remember that the entire invention depends upon the holes in circulating supply pipe being pierced at the proper angle.

Reports of the Northern Fisheries Society, of Japan, were shown, and a translation of the headings of the articles read, as was also a letter from the president of that society, Mr. K. Ito, who called attention to some translated extracts from FOREST AND STREAM, and to a portrait of Prof. G. Brown Goode, which adorned one of the reports.

THE OYSTER LAW OF NEW YORK.—Mr. E. G. Blackford, Commissioner of Fisheries, calls attention to a sentence in Chap. 584, Laws of New York for 1887, which is important to oystermen, but which has been overlooked. Sec. 1. of this law, after appointing Mr. Blackford to be the shell-fish commissioner, etc., says: "Said Commissioner shall ascertain the occupants of all lands claimed to be in the possession or occupation of any person or persons, and no grant of lands so occupied or possessed shall be made, except to the actual occupant or possessor thereof, provided said occupant or possessor, within one year from the passage of this act, shall make application for and purchase the same." The act was passed June 16, 1887, therefore the time has nearly expired. We have already published the act, but some of our readers may have overlooked this important clause.

FISHWAYS FOR NEW YORK.—Several fishways will be put in the streams in the interior and western part of the State of New York this coming summer. They will all be of the McDonald pattern, which has been simplified in construction and made cheaper. Since his appointment to the Commissionership Col. McDonald has disassociated himself from all business in connection with fishways, and all this is now in the hands of the McDonald Fishway Company, the general manager of which is Mr. Frank Blaisdell, and the secretary and treasurer is Mr. S. C. Brown, both of Washington. It is expected that work will be begun on several streams next month.

THE WYOMING COMMISSION.—Mr. Louis Miller, of Laramie, is now Commissioner of Fisheries in place of Dr. Otto Gramm, whose term expired.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Bell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for a distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy, Belt, Bitter Root, Coeur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 11 to 14.—First Dog Show of the Buffalo International Fair Association, at Buffalo, N. Y. C. W. Robinson, Secretary.

Sept. 24 to 27.—Fifth Dog Show at London, Ont. C. A. Stone, Superintendent.

Feb. 19 to 22, 1889.—Thirteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 26 to March 1, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Rensselaer Kennel Club, Troy, N. Y. Alma M. Ide, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 19.—Tenth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. (Members' Stake, Nov. 15.) W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Dec. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the American Field Trials Club, at West Point, Miss. C. W. Paris, Secretary, Cincinnati, O.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6291.**

SOUTHERN FIELD TRIAL CLUB.

ATLANTA, Ga., May 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On the 14th day of May, in Chattanooga, Tenn., the Southern Field Trial Club was organized, with thirty-six charter members from the States of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas.

An announcement of the organization was telegraphed to a Chicago paper, the *Turf, Field and Farm*, the FOREST AND STREAM, and on the same day a draft for $50 was sent to each of these papers to pay for advertising. The two latter papers published our telegram and advertisements, but the Chicago paper did not.

On the 24th day of May (ten days after), the editor of the Chicago paper wrote Mr. T. M. Brumby, secretary of the Southern Field Trial Club, returning the draft and declining to publish anything for the Southern Field Trial Club, stating as a reason that "the chief object of your [Southern Field Trial] Club is to break up the American Field Trial Club." A copy of this letter was also sent to Mr. J. W. Renfroe, president of the Southern Field Trial Club.

We submit the facts, and ask, Is the Chicago paper an impartial and true sportsman's journal, or the organ of the American Field Trial Club only?

At Canton, Miss., in 1884, the "Southern Sportsman's Association" and the "National American Kennel Club" (both field trials clubs) were merged into a new club, called the "National Field Trial Club," with W. B. Shattuc president. At Cincinnati, in 1887, the National Field Trial Club was disbanded and a new club formed, called the "American Field Trial Club," with W. B. Shattuc president. Since then local clubs have been formed in different sections of the United States, and for some time a movement had been on foot to reorganize the old, or establish a new, Southern Field Trial Club. On the 17th day of April last I wrote to W. B. Shattuc, president of the American Field Trial Club, informing him of this movement, and stated that Mr. Stone, of Chattanooga, and myself, being the only Southern members of the American Field Trial Club (I did not think of Mr. Holliday at the time), thought proper to write him before joining in the new movement. I also stated in my letter that we knew nothing whatever of his future plans for the American Field Trial Club, except what we saw in his advertisement in a Chicago paper asking for subscriptions to a guaranty fund. I said, further, that it was then nearly May and I saw no announcement had been made as to Derby entries.

In reply to my letter, under date of April 20, President Shattuc said: "I was not aware there was to be a Southern Field Trial Club organized," and further on, "I do not see why a Southern Field Trial Club should not be a magnificent success," and then he sends me some irrelevant and gratuitous advice as to what kind of persons should and should not compose the club, but not a word did he write as to his future plans. Then in the Chicago paper, April 28, there appeared this notice: "At a special meeting of the American Field Trial Club, held Saturday, April 21, it was decided not to run a Derby this year. Cincinnati, O. C. W. Paris, Secretary."

This meeting, mark you, was held on the day after President Shattuc wrote me, and yet he made no mention whatever of his plans for the future, nor was either of the Southern members (only three in number) consulted or notified of that or any subsequent meeting.

Immediately after the appearance of the card of the secretary of the American Field Trial Club announcing that no Derby would be run this year, letters were exchanged between many of the Southern sportsmen calling attention to the matter, and it was agreed to meet in Chattanooga on the 14th of May, for the purpose of organizing a club, in order that the year should not pass without a field trial, and thus obviate the disappointment natural to those lovers of the sport, and those who have gone to the trouble and expense of raising and preparing their dogs for trials, therefore the meeting was held and the club organized as stated above.

The 10th of December was agreed upon by those of us who could get together and consult before the meeting, as the time for our trials, but before the day arrived for our organization, there appeared in another number of the Chicago paper a card, that the American Field Trial Club had reconsidered and named Dec. 10 for their trials to begin. This left us with no other alternative but to set our trial to come off between the closing of the Eastern and commencement of the American trials, or go over into next year, and thus take the rainy season, or go so far into the year that the farmers would be at work. Now, in view of these facts and the vacillation of the American Field Trial Club, we would have been perfectly justifiable in holding to Dec. 10, but in order not to conflict with *any* other club, we decided upon Dec. 3 (first Monday) and appointed a committee with instructions to select grounds as near and as accessible as possible to the grounds selected by the American Field Trial Club. In this they have succeeded beyond our most sanguine expectation, and those wishing to patronize both clubs can easily do so, as the grounds are only twenty-five miles apart, and four trains a day.

With the advantageous grounds we have and the great abundance of birds our Setter Stakes can easily be run off in one week, and our Pointer Stakes will not interfere with the American Field Trial Club's Pointer Stakes, and if necessary the Pointer Stakes can be run at the same time, as we have plenty of ground.

We presume of course there can be none so ignorant or prejudiced as to deny the right of the Southern Field Trial Club to organize and fix a time and place for the trials to suit its own convenience, but as above shown it was its pleasure to exercise these rights with a respectful and courteous regard for convenience and appointment of others.

But, oh for the sin of omission, strange as it may seem, it had not occurred to any of the thirty-six sportsmen present

at the meeting of May 14 to consult with or obtain consent of the American Field Trial Club to exercise any of these otherwise inoffensive rights.

It is more a matter of surprise than regret to us that the Chicago editor, after ten days of anxious cogitations and reflections, should have concluded for the remarkable reasons he assigns, not to publish our telegram or advertisement, but as there are other channels open to us, we respectfully defer to the wisdom and judgment of this good gentleman as to what publications and news may be proper to give the sporting public through the columns of his paper. Certainly that editor must expect great things from the Southern Field Trial Club if, as the result of its (assured) success, others must fail; we congratulate ourselves and similar clubs that at least in such an alarming apprehension he enjoys a monopoly. In all candor we think the pretext upon which the Chicago editor has declined our advertisement is too transparent to deceive anybody, while his unblushing imputation upon the motives that actuated the gentlemen composing the Southern Field Trial Club, is, to say the least of it, impertinent.

In view of my official connection with the Southern Field Trial Club, I deem it due the public thus to present the facts. J. W. RENFROE, Pres. Southern F. T. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The committee appointed to select grounds for the trials of the Southern Field Trial Club, to be run Dec. 3, 1888, have secured ample grounds at Amory, Miss., which is situated on the Memphis and Birmingham R. R., about forty miles from West Point. The fields are large and level, with no gullies nor wire fences, plenty of water and birds in abundance, and the grounds are fully protected.

The hotel accommodations are first-class, board $1.50 per day, and $1 per day at private houses; horses at $1 per day.

The *Turf, Field and Farm* donates to the winner of the Derby a cup valued at $100, or $100 in cash, at the option of the winner. This gives the winner of the Derby $400.

The officers of this club are: J. W. Renfroe, President, Atlanta, Ga. Patrick Henry, first Vice-President, Clarksville Tenn. W. R. Holliday, second Vice-President, Prairie Station, Miss. T. M. Brumby, Secretary and Treasurer, Marietta, Ga. Governing Committee: J. W. Renfroe, Atlanta, Ga.; F. I. Stone, Chattanooga, Tenn.; R. M. Dudley, Nashville, Tenn.; W. H. Sherrod, Florence, Ala.; J. E. Hart, Jacksonville, Fla.,; B. W. Bedford, Como, Miss.; J. H. Tresevant, Dallas, Texas; W. E. Venable, Atlanta, Ga.; S. S. Boggs, Pittsburgh, Pa. Committee on Running Rules; F. I. Stone, Chattanooga, Tenn.; J. W. Mernan, Keeling, Tenn.; T. M. Brumby, Marietta, Ga. The rules are nearly ready and will soon be printed, together with the constitution and by-laws, and will be furnished to any one upon application to the secretary. Derby entries close July 1, 1888.

T. M. BRUMBY, Sec. and Treas.

NIGHTS WITH THE COONS.

IV.

ALTHOUGH I can now be enrolled among the few who hunt coons, my career as such dates back only to last season, but my enthusiasm is as great as the time has been short. I spend my vacations, which last from July to October, in Windham, Conn. One day the first part of July, while fishing in the Shetucket River, I noticed many tracks in the mud and sand. These proved to be coon tracks; so it occured to me, as coons were hunted very little about there, it would be a good scheme to get a dog and have some fun hunting them. But it appeared that there were few good coon dogs to be had. Seeing an advertisement of some out West that were for sale, I sent for one, which came after much waiting, but not caring to go out all night with a dog we knew little about, we hired a man who owned a good dog to join our party.

"Bally Hack" had the reputation of being good coon territory, so we went there, but it is a wild place, and we took along a man who knew all about where the different cart paths led, as he had chopped wood there for many winters, but alas, his chopping had been done in daylight, while coons must be hunted by night. Our party consisted of eight, including the aforesaid wood cutter, an old woodchuck hunter, who had never been coon hunting, but had always wanted to, the owner of the extra dog, some boys, myself and the western champion coon dog. The dogs were let loose when we got into the woods, and a start was made for the upper end of Follett's upper pond, with Weaver who knew all about the locality in the lead. We had not gone into "Round Swamp" over 100yds., before all hands were turned around, or rather our leader was, for he insisted we were going south, when going north, for so said the compass, of which there happened to be three. The first two produced pointed exactly north and south, but there was not a man in the party that could tell whether the black or white point was north. At this important crisis Mr. B.; our old woodchuck hunter, came to the rescue, producing a very small compass, about the size of a silver quarter. There was no mistaking this, as it had but one point, the opposite end being in the shape of a quarter moon, so all then took a lesson in navigation, and learned that the black point means north. It was now discovered we were going straight north, and away from the pond we so much desired to reach. "Not much," said our guide, and nothing would convince him, until he went back to Chestnut Hill Brook we had just crossed; it was west of us and he went east to find it. The brook runs into Follett's pond, he knew that; when it was found running the opposite way, he swore the course of the water had changed. Finally convinced, we found the pond, struck a cart path and started for the ledges.

About 11 o'clock Rover barked—being a still-hunter he barks only when the coon is treed—so we knew we had a coon up. Our western dog had been following us closely all time, he now "lit out" to where Rover was barking half a mile away, and we all started on a run. There were three lanterns in the party, those carrying them went faster, thus leaving the rest of us in the darkness to feel our way along, first falling over stumps, then into water and so on until a cart path was reached going in the direction of the dogs. Arriving at the tree we found it too large to climb; there being no creepers in the party, we held a consultation and concluded to build fires under the tree, climb a tree near by, and try to see Mr. Coon by the light of our fires, of which there were four. They, however, were so near the tree that nothing could be seen, although Mr. M. got up the nearest tree, but M. was frightened, did not dare go up high enough, and after waiting a while he did muster up courage enough to get down without help. What was to be done? It was now past 1 o'clock, we must get the coon, so three stayed to keep up the fires, and the coon from coming down, while the rest of us started on the back track for the ledges, hoping to tree another coon before morning, promising to return by daylight or before.

Well, after getting lost twice or three times we found the ledges, but no more coons. It was now 3 A. M., and raining, so Mr. B., our woodchuck hunter, concluded he would go home, but as he must "go it alone," was a little afraid he might get lost, and have to stay it out alone until daylight. He finally started and we found our way back to the coon tree by judicious shouting. All got as near the fire as possible, and some went to sleep. Daylight came at last, the coon was located directly over one of our fires. Now our trouble did commence. I had a Spencer "cornsheller" gun, of seven shots, loaded for foxes. The first shot would have been enough to have disloged him, but this was the first coon I had seen, so I gave him a second shot; this was a settler, and he dropped dead in the crotch of the limb and stayed there too. The tree was a black oak four feet through, we could not climb the tree, and the coon was over forty feet from the ground. What was to be done? Why cut it down, of course. Now we discovered that our old party who left us at 3 A. M. carried the axe home with him. Well, there was a house half a mile from us, I would go for an axe, and Harry T. went with me. We found the house, got the axe, and started back, but how differently everything looked by daylight. At night, where we started at the time Rover first barked, all supposed we went east, instead it was south. Of course we started east with the axe, as we supposed our coon was at least a half mile east. We did not shout until we thought that distance had been traveled; but could not find the place, so returned and commenced over again, always going east; this we did for two hours, until we got lost and found the place, which proved to be not over 200yds. from the house at which we got the axe, and only 75yds. from a brook I had fished every year for the past twenty years. The coon weighed 15lbs. We got home about 9 A. M. pretty well tired out and hungry too, as no one took any lunch, not expecting to be out after 12 o'clock.

Stupid fellows, some may say, but this was my first hunt; I know how to do it better now; just such a combination of circumstances could not possibly happen to us again or anybody else. If this my first attempt at recording any of my hunting experiences, does not prove too tedious, will write you about some remarkably successful hunting I did the last of December with my two dogs Rover and Nero. J. G. L.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

V.

The FOREST AND STREAM has given us from time to time descriptions of coon hunts, all of which have been entertaining in a greater or less degree. I do not find, however, that any of them remind me of my own experience in that line, which I regret to say was limited to a single instance, and although not barren of result, it was not exactly in accordance with the anticipations of those interested.

At the time of which I speak, I was a youngster, fond of shooting and fishing, and losing no opportunity to gratify my tastes, so that when it was proposed by some of the boys on the farm where I was visiting to go coon hunting, I eagerly assented, and waited impatiently for the time to arrive when we were to set out.

At length we started, the party consisting of three boys, armed with a small shotgun, and a man, whom we were obliged to ask to join us, in order to secure the services of his dog, which was reported to be "death on coons." I believe a proper coon hunt is conducted by moonlight, the dogs find the coons in the cornfields near the edge of the woods, drive them into the trees, and then await the arrival of the hunters, and we intended to proceed upon this plan, but the first requisite was wanting, there was no moon, and the night was as dark as a pocket. This did not discourage us, although it made the travelling difficult, but the boys seemed well acquainted with the country, although I was lost from the first moment of entering the woods. We stumbled along until the baying of the dog told us that he had found game. It took us some time to find him, but we at length discovered him in the bed of a small stream, making a fierce attack upon a number of tame geese, which were the property of a neighbor. Calling the dog off, we tramped on through the woods for some time without result, but after a time he was again heard. A coon, sure, we thought, but we were again disappointed. Following up the sound took us to the same stream at the same place, and here we discovered the "coon dog" had just succeeded in killing one of the geese. Fearing the dead bird might be discovered by its owner, we hid the remains in a fence corner, and proceeded our way.

Soon we saw the glare of a fire, and as we were near a corn field, it was suggested that we gather some ears, take them to the fire and roast them, which we set about doing. On nearing the fire we found it had been made by a couple of Indians, who had treed a coon, and as they did not appear to be provided with a gun, we supposed that they intended to wait until morning, and then either fell the tree, which was not a large one, or what was more likely, climb it, and shake off the coon into the clutches of a lean hound which accompanied them.

We roasted our corn, and while enjoying our repast, suddenly both dogs rushed to the foot of the tree, barking vigorously. Our companion, the owner of the "coon dog," seized the gun, and pointing it toward the tree, fired. Down came the game, and we all, dogs, men and boys, rushed to the spot, to find not a coon, but a large black and yellow cat, which was recognized as belonging to a neighboring house.

After a good laugh at our Indian friends, we decided to strike for home. The dog gave another alarm on the way, but as the sound came from an open field, we did not look for a coon that time. We soon found the dog digging his way into a hole in the ground at the foot of a stump. Pulling him away from the hole our friend thrust in the muzzle of the gun, fired, and then inserting his arm drew forth an animal whose identity was made manifest to all of us, dark though it was. It proved to be a very large skunk, the only game secured that night that was considered worth preserving, as the owner of the dog took it home to try out the oil, which was supposed to have some medicinal virtue.

At length about two in the morning, wet, cold, tired, and well scratched by the brambles through which we had gone in the darkness, we reached the house, our "coon hunt" resulting in a tame goose, a black and yellow cat, and a skunk.

I do not profess to be a coon hunter, but I have been coon hunting. CHETKO.

ERIE, Pa.

THE ALBANY DOG SHOW.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Albany Kennel Club has secured the services of Mr. Chas. H. Mason to judge all classes at their inaugural dog show. Inasmuch as the club has been misrepresented it has issued the following statement, which, from the high character and standing of gentlemen connected with the club, does not admit of any doubt regarding the aims and status of the club:

The Albany Kennel Club is not formed only for the purpose of giving the forthcoming bench show, but is an organization which proposes to give hereafter an annual bench show in the capital city of the State, and whose object is to contribute to the development of the breeding and of the interest in dogs in this city. The bench show, which opens on June 12, 1888, will be the first show ever given in this city, and in that respect only is it experimental, and the club asks the sympathy and encouragement of all those who are interested in seeing the number of good dogs increase. While its plans are not fully determined as yet, it expects, however, to give another show in the spring of 1889, during the week following the Rensselaer Kennel Club's bench show.

The advisory committee of the bench show is as follows: Mayor Edward Maher, Hon. Erastus Corning, Judge Rufus W. Peckham, Gen. John F. Rathbone, ex-Mayor John Boyd Thacher, Gen. Robert Lenox Banks, Hon. A. Bleecker Banks, Gen. Amasa J. Parker, Jr., Hon. Henry Russell, Corporation Counsel D. Cady Herrick, Mr. J. D. Wasson, Mr. R. D. Williams and Col. J. S. McEwan.

NATIONAL DOG CLUB.—We had in type for this issue the list of members of the National Dog Club of America, but it is held over in compliance with a request from the secretary, Mr. H. W. Huntington, until next week.

DOG TALK.

FOX-TERRIER breeders will have an opportunity this year to dip into some new and valuable blood through the Blemton Kennels. In addition to their well-known stud dogs there is a well bred dog of the Clarke strain, a son of champions Regent and Rachel, a son of champion Reckon and Rejoice, the latter a full sister to champion Regent, also the very promising youngster Blemton Volunteer, by Result and out of Diadem. These, if properly bred to, should show us something worth looking at.

The constitution and by-laws of the American Spaniel Club as published in the *American Kennel Register*, contained two errors that should be corrected. The place of the annual meeting is not at "New York," but at such place as the executive committee may determine. Instead of the committee endeavoring to obtain suitable classes for "cocker" spaniels, all breeds of sporting spaniels are included.

Mr. Charles H. Mason's book "Our Prize Dogs" is nearly ready and the many who are anxiously awaiting its appearance will soon have an opportunity to peruse the pages of this valuable and interesting work.

Mr. Frank Dole has reconsidered his determination to visit England again this summer. He will leave Philadelphia in all probability, as his engagement with the University of Pennsylvania terminates on June 12.

We learn that the base ball requirements of the *Sporting Life* has terminated the existence of its kennel department. "Porcupine" is not so much of a necessity as during the stormy times of a year or two ago.

Mr. Wade has purchased the mastiff Baldur, first under Dr. Turner at the last Kennel Club show. Baldur was a year old on the 10th of May last, and his half and full brothers and sisters carried all before them at the late Warwick show. A half interest in the dog has been disposed of to the Wacouta Kennels in return for a half interest in Lord Raglan, which has just been secured by Mr. Craig. Lord Raglan is the sire of Sears' Monarch, about the best dog bred in this country. Lord Raglan will make his mark at the stud if he can produce many dogs from such inferior animals as the dam of Monarch.

For the Collie Club Produce Stakes 21 bitches have already been nominated, and there will probably be as many more before all are in. There are also over a hundred puppies in the Futurity Stakes. As the latter is divided into two semi-annual stakes, there is another month's produce yet eligible for the first, and the second is yet to be opened.

The champion Gordon setter, Royal Duke, has been retired from competition. He has earned it, and it is always a pity to see a dog which has had such a career kept on the bench till old age pegs him back.

Miss Florence Bayard, daughter of the Secretary of State, may now be added to the list of lady exhibitors. Her fancy is collies. She won a third prize at Washington with Dundee.

THE WASHINGTON DOG SHOW.

THERE were 150 entries at the dog show held at Washington last week. Mr. J. H. Winslow judged all classes. Following is a list of the

AWARDS.

ST. BERARDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. H. Martenet's Leo IX.; 2d, J. J. Kupli's Lion; 3d, R. Claughton's Prince. *Puppies:* 1st, J. E. Wilkinson's Adonis II. Very high com., D. R. McKee's Leon.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, Associated Fanciers' Miro; 2d, C. Klotz's Bismark; 3d, L. Masterson's Grover. Very high com., C. Hoff's Dixie II. High com., Prof. Sheldon's Rose II. and W. S Wormsley's Little Mac.

GREAT DANES.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. R. Wingrove's Lion. *Bitches* 1st, J. R. Wingrove's Jessie II.

ULMERS.—1st, Jacob Bros.' Phyllis.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHAMPION.—Miss Sallie Woods's Bras.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. F. B. Loring's Brian.

GREYHOUNDS.—1st, R. A. Cronin's Boss.

POINTERS.—CHAMPION—C. W. Littlejohn's Fritz.—OPEN—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, F. S. Webster's Prince Don. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., J. C. Schuyler's Bertie May and Blanche May; 3d, D. W. Oyster's Telie Doe. High com., E. Godey's Bessie G.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Waanstall's Don. *Bitches:* 1st, F. Pitzer's Bonnie Jean.—NOVICE CLASS—1st, F. S. Webster's Prince Don.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—E. W. Jester's Glen Rock. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. J. Snellenberg's Count Hendricks; 2d, E. W. Jester's Blue Prince; 3d, R. Smith's Dixie Gladstone. Very high com., W. Nailor's Frank. High com., C. S. Killer's Flash and W. H. Ferguson's Ned. *Puppies:* 1st, F. Herzog's Jack; 2d, E. Wagner's Fritz. Very high com., Mrs. E. S. Allen's Ponto.—NOVICE CLASS.—1st, 2d and 3d, E. W. Jester's Don Dee, Sleeping Beauty and Dreaming Beauty.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Maher's Larry S;; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Leo. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. E. C. Kirk's Berna; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Lady Fawn; 3d, C. H. Offertt's Flirt. Very high com., A. Dodge's Blonde. High com., J. Clarke's Fan.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* A. H. Crisp's Alf. *Bitch:* Tioga Kennels' Rose.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. F. Keys's Ned Keys. *Bitches:* 1st, Tioga Kennels' Vic; 2d, H. Menken's Faunie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Tioga Kennels' Royal Duke.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—1st, Associated Fanciers' Whiffler.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, Associated Fanciers' Banshee.

COCKER SPANIELS.—LIVER OR BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Sprague's Ligero. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. W. C. Kimpton's Floss.—ANY OTHER COLOR—1st, Associated Fanciers' Morress. *Puppies:* 1st, Miss M. H. Langley's Phyllis; 2d, J. S. Kempton's Prince Lucifer; 3d, H. Benning's Cachon.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st and 3d, Columbia Kennels' Romeo and Juliet; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Chanter.

COLLIES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Jas. Watson's Clipper.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Jas. Watson's Glendale and Kenilworth; 3d, Miss Florence Bayard's Dundee. Very high com., Miss Helen Wyman's Ivor and Miss Becard's Don. *Bitches:* 1st, Jas. Watson's Mavis. Very high com., H. Potbury's Flora. *Puppies:* 1st, Jas. Watson's Glendale; 2d, H. E. Barrett's Major II.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Saville's Truck; 2d, Miss Prescott's Crib. *Puppies:* 1st, J. C. Hutchinson's Smart.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Associated Fanciers' The Baron.—OPEN—LARGE—*Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Miss Norah; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Nellie.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Sensation. *Puppies:* 1st, R. E. Royce's Jessy.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, Col. I. G. Morrow's unnamed.

IRISH TERRIERS.—1st, J. F. McFadden's Dennis.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, withheld; 2d, W. Murdock's Nell II; 3d, G. F. McElvoy's Nettie.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, R. A. McMurray's Jack; 2d, James Watson's Manzanita; 3d, R. A. McMurray's Fannie.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Othello; 2d, F. B. Noyes' Flip. Very high com., Mrs. B. Miller's Admiral. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 3d, S. E. Babbitt's Daisy.

POODLES.—1st, Mrs. Nelson Brown's Ikey; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Figaro.

COLLIE STUD DOG STAKES FOR 1889.—A subscription of $10 each by owners of collie stud dogs, whose get alone shall be qualified to compete—get to consist of two, the progeny of different dams, whelped on or after January 1, 1888, which may be the property of different owners. The nomination to be made and the subscription paid to the secretary on or before July 1, 1888. For the stake, an entrance fee of $2 will be charged for each one of the get in competition, and the entries will close with the regular entries for the show. The stake to be competed for at a show in the spring of 1889 to be selected by the executive committee. The subscriptions to be divided between the subscribing owner of the stud dog and the winning pair, the stakes to go to the second best pair. The death of a stud dog not to disqualify his get.—J. D. SHOTWELL, Sec'y, Rahway, N. J.

AMERICAN FIELD TRIAL CLUB.—Cincinnati, O., May 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a special meeting of the Board of Control of the American Field Trial Club held this date, it was decided to extend the time for entries for this year's Derby to July 1. The trials will be held at West Point, Miss., commencing with the Derby on December 10. Entries for this year's Derby up to this time are very satisfactory. The game wardens who are taking care of the grounds for the club report that quail were never so abundant as at the present time. Application for entry blanks should be addressed to the undersigned.—C. W. PARIS, Secretary and Treasurer.

THE RENSSELAER KENNEL CLUB.—The officers of the Rensselaer Kennel Club for the ensuing year are: President, Henry B. Thomas; Vice-President, Charles S. Francis; Secretary, Alba M. Ide; Treasurer, Dr. C. E. Nichols; Board of Managers, the above officers with Wm. M. Keenan, Wm. A. Gilbert, Ogle T. Warren, Wm. H. Warren, Albert A. Sampson, Waldo K. Chase, Nelson L. Wetherbee and Henry A. Wilson. The membership is limited to 30. The second annual dog show of the club will be held the last week in February, 1889.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Tristem. By Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., for red Irish setter dog, whelped March 17, 1888, by Tim (Biz—Hazel) out of Youbet Elcho—Rose).

Polly. By W. B. Patterson, Williamsport, Pa., for red Irish setter bitch, whelped Feb. 6, 1888, by imported Sarsfield (champion Garryowen—Currer Bell II.) out of Florie (A.K.R. 2679).

Badge. By Floyd Vail, Jersey City, N. J., for liver and white pointer dog, whelped April 9, 1888, by Nick of Naso (A.K.R. 4391) out of Devonshire Queen (A.K.R. 2731).

Midget. By Dr. H. Montague, Detroit, Mich., for fawn pug bitch, whelped May 17, 1887, by champion Max (champion Roderick—Dolly) out of Rubie F. (champion Bradford Ruby—Flossy).

Dainty. By Dr. H. Montague, Detroit, Mich., for fawn pug bitch, whelped Sept. 25, 1886, by Thunder (champion Young Toby—Lady Flossie) out of Tantrums (Pug—Lady).

Sheridan, Van Pelt and Lady Francis. By F. G. Taylor and G. G. Davis, Philadelphia, Pa., for lemon and white and black and white English setter dogs and orange and white bitch, whelped April 23, 1888, by MacD. (Count Noble—Spark) out of Chief's Queen (A.K.R. 899).

Dexter II. and Dexter Queen. By John Bross, Dexter, Mich., for white, black and tan beagle dog and bitch, whelped Jan. 10, 1888, by Prince (Dodge's Ringwood—Dodge's Roxy) out of Flora II. Dodge's Rolfe—Katy).

Woodstock Kennels and the prefix Woodstock for dogs of his breeding. By Andrew Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., for his kennels.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Mavis—Strephon. Jas. Watson's (Gemantown, Pa.) collie bitch Mavis (champion Eclipse—Merta) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Strephon (champion Eclipse—champion Flurry), May 18.

Collie Belle—Scotilla. Dr. Quin's (Utica, N. Y.) collie bitch Collie Belle (champion Dublin Scot—Effie Dean II.) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' champion Scotilla (champion Dublin Scot—champion Flurry), May 2.

Nightthorpe—Strephon. Chestnut Hill Kennels' (Chestnut Hill, Pa.) collie bitch Nightthorpe (Nullamore—Gem) to their Strephon (Eclipse—Flurry), May 2.

Phyllis—Fergus. Dr. A. G. Stoddard's (Beaver Falls, Minn.) deerhound bitch Phyllis (A.K.R. 4727) to his Fergus (A.K.R. 4725), May 5.

Maud N.—Wm. Tell. C. A. Parker's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Maud N. (Don Quixote, A.K.R. 5566—Nell, A.K.R. 1354) to his Wm. Tell (A.K.R. 2640), March 16.

Daisy A.—Wm. Tell. C. A. Parker's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Daisy A. (champion Pete, Jr.—Daisy) to his Wm. Tell (A.K.R. 2640), March 22

Nell—Wm. Tell. Geo. Massey's (Lowell, Mass.) pointer bitch Nell to C. A. Parker's Wm. Tell (A.K.R. 2640), March 4.

Zitta—Beaufort. F. F. Harris's (Portland, Me.) pointer bitch Zitta (A.K.R. 1358) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Beaufort (A.K.R. 694), May 12.

Katisha—Beaufort. F. F. Harris's (Portland, Me.) pointer bitch Katisha Graphic—Zitta) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Beaufort (A. K.R. 694), May 26.

Jessie—Beaufort. Chestnut Hill Kennels' (Chestnut Hill, Pa.) pointer bitch Jessie (Bang—Jean) to their Beaufort (A.K.R. 694), May 7.

Kent Queen—Pontiac. E. Dexter's (Buzzard's Bay, Mass.) pointer bitch Kent Queen (Kent Florist—Kent Bitters) to his Pontiac (Milton Bang II.—Climax), May 23.

Ruby—Judge. J. P. Swain, Jr.'s (Bronxville, N.Y.) pointer bitch Ruby (A.K.R. 4893) to W. N. Williams's Judge, May 7.

Dixie—Nick of Naso. A. C. Collins's (Hartford, Conn.) pointer bitch Dixie (Brown Stout—Clytie) to C. J. Peshall's Nick of Naso (A.K.R. 4391), May 26.

Dainty—Port. Dr. H. Montague's (Detroit, Mich.) pug bitch Dainty (Thunder—Tantrums) to H. C. Burdick's Port (Santa Claus—Judy), April 12.

Can Can—Gladstone's Boy. R. I. Hampton's (Athens, Ga.) English setter bitch Can Can (Count Noble—Belle Boyd) to Dr. G. G. Ware's Gladstone's Boy (Gladstone—Sue), May 10.

Narka Noble Gladstone—Forest. Dr. L. M. Thompson's (Mahanoy City, Pa.) English setter bitch Narka Noble Gladstone (Noble Dan—Lucretia Gladstone) to Anthracite Kennels' Forest (Banjo—Countess Fern), May 12.

Belle—Scottish Chief. John Davidson's (Monroe, Mich.) English setter bitch Belle to his Scottish Chief, May 28.

Kitty—Breda Jim. A. Harrison's (Chestnut Hill, Pa.) Irish terrier bitch Kitty (imported) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Breda Jim (Breda Ben—Graceful), May 15.

Erin—Breda Jim. Capt. Clipperton's (Philadelphia, Pa.) Irish terrier bitch Erin (Badger—Nell) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Breda Jim (Breda Ben—Graceful), May 12.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Pussie. Hornell-Harmony Kennels' (Covert, N. Y.) beagle bitch Pussie (Ringwood—Beauty), May 30, five (four dogs), by their Royal Krueger (champion Bannerman—Cora).

Dotty. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Dotty (Dan—Tressa), May 22, two (one dog), by his Prince (Dodge's Ringwood—Dodge's Roxy).

Bell. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Bell (Prince—Flora II.), May 13, four (two dogs), by his Prince (Dodge's Ringwood—Dodge's Roxy).

Racy. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Racy (champion Rattler—Reta), May 14, six (three dogs), by his Prince (Ringwood—Roxy).

Roxy. John Bross's (Dexter, Mich.) beagle bitch Roxy (Prince—Dodge's Spider), May 18, four (two dogs), by his Dan (champion Rattler—Katie).

Beech Grove Queen. Geo. P. Jones's (St. Louis, Mo.) mastiff bitch Beech Grove Queen (A.K.R. 3545), May 29, thirteen (five dogs), by Mansfield's Ashmont Sam (A.K.R. 4153).

Maud N. C. A. Parker's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Maud N. (Don Quixote, A.K.R. 5066—Nell, A.K.R. 1354), May 16, eight (five dogs), by his Wm. Tell (A.K.R. 2640).

Daisy A. C. A. Parker's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Daisy A. (champion Pete, Jr.—Daisy), May 21, eleven (eight dogs), by his Wm. Tell (A.K.R. 2640).

Nell. Geo. Massey's (Lowell, Mass.) pointer bitch Nell, May 4, six (four dogs), by C. A. Parker's Wm. Tell (A.K.R. 2640).

Lady Snow. Floyd Vail and Geo. L. Wilms's (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Lady Snow (A.K.R. 3651), May 26, five (two dogs), by Graphic Kennels' Bracket (Graphic—Bloomo).

Hops. E. Dexter's (Buzzard's Bay, Mass.) pointer bitch Hops (A.K.R. 4172), May 20, seven (four dogs), by his King of Kent (Priam—Kent Baby).

Talent. C. J. Tanner's (Topeka, Kan.) pug bitch Talent (A.K.R. 4759), May 28, six (one dog), by his Trump (A.K.R. 5165); one bitch since dead.

Belle Boyd. Dr. R. I. Hampton's (Athens, Ga.) English setter bitch Belle Boyd (Gladstone—Kate Claxton), three (two dogs), by B. F. Wilson's Fred W. (Count Noble—Spark); all dead.

Carmen K. Edward Kline's (Philadelphia, Pa.) Gordon setter bitch Carmen K. (A.K.R. 3970), May 25, seven (three dogs), by W. S. Hammett's Royal Duke (A.K.R. 4678); two dogs since dead.

Lady Edith. J. H. Ackroyd's (Sayleville, R. I.) Irish setter bitch Lady Edith (champion Rory O'More—Lady Berkeley), May 30, ten (three dogs), by Max Wenzel's champion Tim (Biz—Hazel).

Linden Nettie. R. S. Ryan's (Baltimore, Md.) fox-terrier bitch Linden Nettie (Kenton Splinter—Patience), May 21, six (five dogs), by L. P. C. Astley's Belgrave Sequence (Belgrave Joe—Belgrave Jill).

Romach. L. Timpson's (Red Hook, N. Y.) Skye terrier bitch Romach (Kingston Roy—Zulu), May 28, three (one dog), by his Donald (Jim—Queen Mab).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Dexter II. and Dexter Queen. White, black and tan beagle dog and bitch, whelped Jan. 10, 1888, by Prince out of Flora II., by John Bross, Dexter, Mich., to L. S. Hudson, Lansing, Mich.

Scotilla—Gem whelp. Sable and white collie bitch, whelped April 12, 1888, by Chestnut Hill Kennels, Chestnut Hill, Pa., to John Yewdall, Philadelphia, Pa.

David. Sable and white collie dog, whelped March 18, 1888, by Strephon out of Mavis, by Chestnut Hill Kennels, Chestnut Hill, Pa., to Mr. Lawrence, Boston, Mass.

Bonnie Brae. Sable and white collie bitch, age not given, by Red Gauntlet out of Brenda, by Chestnut Hill Kennels, Chestnut Hill, Pa., to Mr. Hughes, Wayne, Pa.

Nightthorpe. Black, tan and white collie bitch, age not given, by Nullamore out of Gem, by Chestnut Hill Kennels, Chestnut Hill, Pa., to Hamilton Wilson, Charleston, S. C.

Greenwood Juno. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped May 1, 1886, by Turk II. out of Juno, by Adams Devens, Rosendale, Mass., to Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass.

Jess II. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped May, 1886, by DuVernet's Lion out of Hennessey's Jess, by Jas. Hennessey, South Boston, Mass., to Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass.

Greenwood Noble. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped Aug. 5, 1887, by Roland out of Fanny (A.K.R. 5503), by R. S. Clark, South Boston, Mass., to Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass.

Bruce II. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped June 22, 1885 (A.K.R. 4643), by Tiot Kennels, Norwood, Mass., to Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass.

Sandycroft Bessie. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped April 9, 1887 (A. K.R. 4982), by V. M. Haldeman, Milford, Del., to E. N. K. Talcott, Chicago, Ill.

Jessie. Liver and white pointer bitch, age not given, by Bang out of Jean, by C. J. Peshall, Jersey City, N. J., to Chestnut Hill Kennels, Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Polly. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped Feb. 6, 1888, by imported Sarsfield out of Florie (A.K.R. 2679), by John F. Campbell, Montreal, Can., to W. B. Patterson, Williamsport, Pa.

Simon. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped April, 1887, by Master Shina out of Vera, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to Geo. H. Hill, Madeira, O.

Max. Red cocker spaniel dog, whelped June, 1887, by Master Shina out of Vesta, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del.

Queen Bee. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Oct. 13, 1887, by Master Shina out of Woodstock Nellie, by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to Geo. Wooldridge, Washington, D. C.

King—Gipsey Queen (A.K.R. 5023) whelps. Black and tan terrier dog and bitch, whelped April 24, 1888, by A. W. Smith, Buffalo, N. Y., to Henry F. Hughes, same place.

PRESENTATIONS.

Flo. Red and white setter bitch, whelped May 10, 1887, by Grouse out of Gladys, by Frank E. Curtis, Simcoe, Ont., to C. A. Corbett, Kingston, Ont.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE BULLARD MATCH.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We send herewith the scores in our match No. 4, third series, shot May 21 to 26. Geo. H. Wentworth, of Dover, N. H., has the highest 50-shot score and is the winner of the badge. The highest 10-shot score was made by R. H. Burns, Jamestown, N. Y. The next contest for the medal will take place October next.

BULLARD REPEATING ARMS CO.

Scores of 50 shots in five series of 10 each, on standard American target, off-hand:

1.	GH Wentworth, Dover, N H.	8	8	6	6	6	10	8	7	9	10—78
		6	8	9	8	8	10	8	9	10	9—85
		9	9	8	9	10	8	7	10	9	9—88
		10	10	8	9	10	10	8	10	10	7—92
		10	7	10	10	10	9	7	10	9	10—92—435
2.	Capt A E Chantler, St Paul, Minn							83	83	81	80 81—408
	Military allowance										25
											433
3.	C L Daily, Altoona, Pa										85 93 84 82 88—432
4.	Mat Gindele, Cincinnati, O										83 87 83 85 89—427
5.	Allen C Gates, Baldwinsville, N Y										84 87 84 86 84—425
6.	E F Richardson, Lawrence, Mass										80 89 85 84 83—421
7.	G F Ellsworth, South Gardner, Mass										86 87 75 89 83—420
8.	H W Hawes, Central Valley, N Y										80 94 89 75 92—420
9.	R H Burns, Jamestown, N Y										81 78 77 89 94—419
10.	J A Huggins, Pittsburgh, Pa										83 83 85 80 87—418
11.	C M Hill, Lawrence, Mass										81 88 83 76 90—418
12.	Jas E Burnett, Washington, Pa										79 73 92 79 87—410
13.	R S Dinsmore, Troy, Kan										84 85 77 81 80—407
14.	J W Rothwell, Washington, Pa										82 81 82 80 82—407
15.	Cale Mandlin, Minneapolis, Minn										83 81 80 83 80—407
16.	J B Sutch, Pittsburgh, Pa										74 82 80 81 89—406
17.	G E Morrison, Topeka, Kan										78 79 84 82 82—405
18.	H H Hieman, Cincinnati, O										76 80 86 79 82—403
19.	J D Andrews, Collinsville, Conn										80 73 80 83 79—395
20.	A C White, Worcester, Mass										—395
21.	S J Lyon, Collinsville, Conn										78 72 76 84 82—392
22.	Robt Thompson, Topeka, Kan										71 85 75 79 80—390
23.	Lewis Egleston, Baldwinsville, N Y										—390
24.	O M Jewell, Lawrence, Mass										75 78 82 86 69—390
25.	Henry Croft, Jr, Springfield, O										80 76 78 79 75—388
26.	C M Skinner, Minneapolis, Minn										79 73 81 72 82—388
27.	H M Wiggin, Dover, N H										75 75 75 81 80—386
28.	G A Wable, Pittsburg, Pa										71 73 81 78 82—385
29.	Chas A Bailey, Washington, Pa										73 85 71 79 76—384
30.	R N Blanchard, M D, Jamestown, N Y										80 76 77 72 79—384
31.	C N Edgell, Gardner, Mass										75 79 83 67 79—383
32.	L Hazeltine, M D, Jamestown, N Y										81 62 76 86 78—383
33.	C M Weeks, Minneapolis, Minn										68 80 79 78 80—382
34.	D B Buckwalter, Houtzdale, Pa										61 81 84 78 77—381
35.	I N Dodge, Gardner, Mass										81 77 70 79 73—380
36.	John M Fulton, Washington, Pa										65 85 87 77 80—380
37.	A E Knowlton, Gardner, Mass										67 81 71 76 85—380
38.	J N Brunback, Cincinnati, O										70 74 80 75 80—379
39.	J L Paine, Topeka, Kan										76 82 72 69 78—377
40.	J S Lesner, Springfield, O										71 72 75 86 72—376
41.	Windsor Morris, Baldwinsville, N Y										—375
42.	J M Maurer, Washington, Pa										65 74 81 80 75—375
43.	D S Trimmer, Springfield, O										75 76 77 74 72—374
44.	A S Slack										77 78 68 81 68—372
45.	N A Hughes, Williamsport, Pa										73 70 74 76 78—371
46.	Jas Brooke, Pittsburg, Pa										71 75 74 74 66—370
47.	C W Jones, Waverly, N Y										67 75 81 76 70—369
48.	T T Cartwright, Springfield, Mass										66 69 75 73 85—368
49.	J A Montgomery, Jr, Owensville Ind										74 72 69 75 77—367
50.	F B Edgell, Gardner, Mass										70 74 81 66 75—366
51.	M Thomas, Worcester, Mass										—365
52.	C J Crabtree, Gardner, Mass										73 70 73 80 68—364
53.	W Fisher, Lawrence, Mass										74 64 74 80 71—363
54.	Wm Hazemzahl, Cincinnati, O										70 76 71 76 70—363
55.	L N Hawes, Central Valley, N Y										70 72 75 75 71—363
56.	Frank J Slater, Houtzdale, Pa										70 74 75 73 71—363
57.	J W Adams, Waverly, N Y										75 69 64 74 79—361
58.	S L Walker, Gardner, Mass										72 74 65 72 78—361
59.	J B Hayungs, Seymour, Ia										81 78 69 58 74—360
60.	H Engle, Cincopee Falls, Mass										68 64 72 71 77—359
61.	S C Stuber, Williamsport, Pa										84 71 70 68 58—351
62.	G I Royce, Topeka, Kan										74 71 71 63 64—348
63.	C E Burgess, Antrim, Pa										71 61 75 72 69—348
64.	W M Evans, Wyoming, Del										66 67 73 68 72—346
65.	C R Paine, Topeka, Kan										70 64 73 72 65—344
66.	Col M Beal, Lawrence, Mass										69 72 60 68 74—343
67.	S B Wetherald, Sandy Spring, Md										56 64 74 83 65—342
68.	J B Stevens, Jr, Dover, N H										76 61 64 75 65—341
69.	J D Ahrens, Seymour, Ia										62 72 60 70 76—340
70.	Priv J L Moring, Richmond, Va										64 72 66 65 47—314
	Military allowance										25
											—339
71.	T W Bean, Topeka, Kan										58 68 67 73 71—337
72.	E F Payne, Central Valley, N Y										64 74 70 59 70—337
73.	S H Thomas, Wyoming, Del										80 57 58 72 69—336
74.	C E Pendleton, Waverly, N Y										65 73 60 71 68—335
75.	C C Trimmer, Topeka, Kan										64 63 67 72 68—334
76.	R R Moore, Topeka, Kan										70 66 70 66 60—332
77.	A I Decker, Waverly, N Y										61 71 66 66 67—331
78.	H M Thomas										69 56 73 71 59—328
79.	M E Hawes, Central Valley, N Y										—325
80.	E A Guptill, Cherryfield, Me										—320
81.	S C Suydam, Baldwinsville, N Y										—318
82.	Wm M Crawford, Q M Sgt, Middletown, N Y										52 57 56 65 62—292
	Military allowance										25
											—317
83.	G C Goodale, Gardner, Mass										58 56 60 65 53—292
	Military allowance										25
											—317
84.	F H. Thomas, Wyoming, Del										63 63 75 57 59—317
85.	H Rohwedder, Lyons, Ia										60 65 58 71 61—315
86.	W F Morris, Baldwinsville, N Y										—315
87.	A H Baker, M. D., Antrim, Pa										61 66 58 68 61—314
88.	Chas Banker										61 56 66 56 63—311
89.	J H Jenkins, Gardner, Mass										61 69 68 64 48—310
90.	J H Leland, Topeka, Kan										71 60 62 59 58—310
91.	Chas L Dick, Morrellville, Pa										58 60 69 65 57—309
92.	Alex Stackhouse										55 55 63 75 60—308
93.	S K Hindley, Springfield, Mass										56 62 63 61 65—307
94.	J A Wilson, Cherryfield, Me										—306
95.	Wm M Eaton, Cherryfield, Me										—304
96.	J M Evans, Wyoming, Del										64 62 64 55 58—303
97.	H F Willey, Cherryfield, Me										—302
98.	Ivory Wilson, Cherryfield, Me										—302
90.	Daniel Donaldson, Morrellville, Pa										55 65 63 57 60—300
100.	Thomas Flits, Antrim, Pa										55 53 63 60 67—298
101.	John Penrose										57 53 58 60 66—294
102.	Geo Rhodes, Morrellville, Pa										68 60 55 62 47—292
103.	John W Seigh										66 47 51 62 64—290
104.	C M Carey, Wyoming, Del										67 60 64 48 50—289
105.	Wm Estep, Antrim, Pa										49 58 59 60 59—285
106.	Chris Ceaflea										60 61 47 51 64—283
107.	James Estep										61 53 48 56 63—281
108.	Peter Litzell, Morrellville, Pa										53 59 60 54 55—281
109.	F J Campbell, Cherryfield, Me										—275
110.	W Ellison, Wyoming, Del										47 48 50 60 69—274
111.	Wm Tietjens, Central Valley, N Y										55 49 55 59 46—264
112.	J J Purdie, Wyoming, Del										58 51 45 48 57—259
113.	J Coffin, Jr, Cherryville, Me										—245
114.	John Donaldson, Morrellville, Pa										35 50 52 45 50—232
115.	C C Nipper										43 44 38 48 57—230
116.	Samuel Shay										48 39 53 36 46—222
117.	Samuel Fry										49 38 60 45 30—222
118.	David Hammond										43 44 39 47 48—212

BOSTON, June 2.—The spring meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association closed this afternoon, after four very pleasant days and a successful shoot, bringing together the best off-hand and rest shooting riflemen of the United States. The weather was pleasant and the shooting conditions fair during all the four days, and some fine scores were made in all the matches. Below are the total scores and prize winners in each match:

Herald Cup Match.

Hill	61	62	62	63	66	—314	White	56	58	57	57	56—284
Lee	64	64	62	62	60	—312	Goodale	55	55	56	57	58—281
Huggins	62	62	62	62	63	—311	J A Frye	59	56	55	55	55—280
Foster	65	65	62	60	59	—311	Knowlton	53	54	55	58	59—279
Tuck	62	62	62	61	63	—310	Walker	54	52	53	56	64—279
Francis	60	64	63	62	61	—310	J N Frye	58	58	54	52	52—273
Ellsworth	61	63	60	63	62	—309	Taylor	56	55	54	53	51—269
Franklin	65	61	61	60	50	—306	Hart	55	54	52	51	50—263
Jewell	61	62	63	59	59	—304	Warren	54	59	54	50	48—265
Farrow	63	62	60	57	58	—300	Johnston, Jr	54	53	51	49	49—256
Crapo	58	56	60	60	62	—298	Berden	53	51	50	50	49—253
Edgell	62	61	59	59	57	—298	Withington	51	51	50	49	46—247
Edgerly	62	61	59	59	57	—297	Lay	53	50	48	46	44—241
Hinman	56	58	69	61	56	—291	Tufts	55	48	47	43	43—236
Stephens	59	59	57	56	55	—286						

Rest Match, 200yds.

Wilder	81	81	81	80	78	—401	Davis	77	76	73	73	72—371
Chase	81	79	79	79	77	—395	Farrow	76	76	69	69	68—358
Francis	80	80	78	97	77	—392	Barker	72	71	71	68	67—349
J N Frye	80	77	76	76	76	—385	Smith	69	67	66	65	64—331
Johnson, Jr	77	74	74	74	73	—372						

Revolver Match.

Johnston	58	55	53	52	51	—269	Charles	55	50	50	40	49—283
Fellows	55	55	53	52	50	—265	J N Frye	52	51	50	49	49—251
Edes	57	53	50	50	48	—258	Jackson	52	48	48	46	46—240
Fowle	52	52	51	50	49	—254	Clarke	44	43	42	42	40—211

Military Match.

Russell	58	58	55	54	52	—277	Johnston, Jr	50	49	48	46	46—239
White	60	56	54	53	52	—275	Blake	48	48	48	45	45—233
Charles	57	54	53	52	51	—267	Franklin	45	56	45	44	42—232
Edes	57	57	52	51	50	—267	Lounsbury	60	46	43	43	38—230
Crapo	54	50	49	47	46	—246						

GARDNER, Mass., June 1.—At the last regular meet of members of the Gardiner Rifle Club at Hackmatack range, the standard American target was used, the shooting was off-had, distance 200yds. The work in detail follows:

G F Ellsworth	10	9	8	8	10	7	10	7	10	8—89
	9	10	6	7	8	8	8	8	9	10—83—172
C N Edgell	9	8	9	7	5	9	9	10	6	10 9—85
	9	8	7	10	8	10	9	9	6	9—82—167
F B Edgell	8	6	6	9	8	10	6	8	10	6—79
	8	7	6	8	10	6	10	10	8	8—79—158
F E Nichols	6	10	9	7	7	7	8	9	10	8—79
	6	8	7	9	5	7	7	10	9	7—75—154
A E Knowlton	8	5	10	9	5	7	8	10	7	10—79
	5	8	9	8	8	8	10	7	5	5—73—152
G C Goodale	7	8	7	7	9	7	8	10	10	5—78
	9	10	5	6	10	7	10	6	5	6—74—152
H C Knowlton	6	6	9	7	8	8	7	10	4	10—75
	8	7	10	6	4	6	8	5	9	10—73—148
C L Leland	7	10	9	8	3	8	5	7	5	9—71
	9	7	6	10	10	4	5	5	6	5—67—130
B W Rice	7	9	4	6	6	5	7	9	7	5—65
	4	4	4	5	6	7	5	4	7	5—50—115
J H Jenkins	5	4	5	10	6	4	9	4	5	6—58
	4	6	4	6	4	7	5	6	7	5—54—112

NEWARK, N. J., May 30.—The Shooting Park was besieged by a crowd of New York, Jersey City and local marksmen to-day. The main objebt was to get into shape for the July festival, and judging from the work done, all the prizes will not go far from Newark. A number of sweepstakes were shot during the afternoon, in which the Newark cracks came out safe. . . . A number of Newark gallery clubs will enter individuals and teams for the short-range matches during the July festival. A number of valuable prizes will be offered. After the July festival, B. Walther and M. Dorrler, of the Zettler Club, will stand ready to make a gallery match with any two men in the world for any number of shots and any prize desired, the only stipulation being that the gallery must be not less than 75ft. in length. On Friday evening, June 15, on the Western ranges, 134½ Springfield avenue, Mr. M. Dorrler, of the Zettler Rifle Club, will attempt to make the highest number of points on record for 100 consecutive shots. Mr. Dorrler has made, for a season of twenty-seven weeks' shooting, an average of 117 out of a possible 120, and in this shoot will attempt to excel all his previous work.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 1.—Members of the Worcester Rifle Association had a meet at Broad Meadow Range on Memorial Day. The work of each man in detail was as follows, the shooting being off-hand:

Sporting rifle, 200yds.

White	10	10	9	10	8	7	8	8	10	6	—86
	10	8	8	7	9	8	10	7	8	10	—85—171
Thonos	10	6	8	9	9	9	10	8	8	9	—87
	10	10	7	9	7	6	9	6	6	10	—82—169
Leighton	4	8	9	10	9	8	8	9	7	7	—79
	9	8	6	7	8	7	10	10	10	3	—78—157
Brown	9	9	10	7	9	10	9	6	8	6	—83

Military rifle, 200yds., Creedmoor.

White	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	5—44
	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4—44—88
Morgan	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	5	4	5—42
	4	4	5	5	4	4	3	4	4	5—42—84
Early	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5—40
	3	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	5—42—82
Hines	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4—41
	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5—41—82
Ferguson	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4—41
	4	4	5	3	5	4	4	4	4	4—41—82
Jones	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—41
Logan	5	4	3	4	4	5	3	4	4	3—39

TOPEKA Kan., May 31.—The following scores were made by the Topeka Rifle Club May 30:

G I Royce	80	81	86—247	R R Moore	73	80	69—222
J L Paine	79	78	88—245	T W Bean	64	66	67—197
Robert Thompson	76	80	76—232	C C Trimmer	60	71	65—196
C R Paine	76	77	73—226	E W Sherman	61	58	57—176

Scores shot to-day:

G I Royce	92	79	81—252	J L Paine	81	73	85—239
Robert Thompson	77	84	79—240	C R Paine	77	73	77—227

OTTAWA, Ont., May 26.—The Ottawa Rifle Club shot their fourth spoon competition to-day, at Rideau Rifle Range, 500 and 600yds, 10 shots each. Martini-Henri rifles.

	500	600		500	600
Lt H Gray	44	44—88	J E Hutchison	38	37—75
M Marks	45	34—79	J H Ellis	39	36—75
Capt A P Sherwood	36	41—77	Major Perley	39	35—74
E D Sutherland	39	37—76	T Carroll	41	33—74
T McJanet	42	34—76	F Smith	39	34—73
W A Jamieson	37	38—75	T C Boville	31	33—66

These were the principal scores, many of the best shots failing to come off. Lt. Gray wins the senior class and J. McJanet the juniors.

TORONTO, May 29.—The Toronto Rifle Association held their regular practice this afternoon, and considering that the season is yet early and very little shooting done, the scores on the average are good. Below are the names of all over 65 points, Martini rifles. The ranges have been made very secure and every precaution taken to guard against danger. The mounds have been raised an extra 10ft., while in rear of each a flagman is stationed, whose duty it is to look out for boats, warn them if in hearing distance, and cease the firing. Also in rear of each mound there is a very large board, which reads, "Beware of bullets when flags are up," and can be read a long way off.

	200	500	600		200	500	600
Wm Ashall	27	31	27—85	G M Donnelly	25	23	27—75
W S Duncan	28	30	26—84	S Rennie	27	26	20—73
R Rennie	27	20	24—81	Wm Harp	23	20	23—71
Geo Thompson	27	25	27—79	Wm Mowat	26	22	20—68

LYNN, Mass., May 30.—A large attendance, g ood weather conditions, and some fine shooting is the summary of the day's event at Indian Hill rifle range to-day. F. H. Jackman's remarkably fine record of 48 bullseyes out of 50 shots with a Sharp's military rifle deserves special mention, 43 of those being consecutive shots, while the two out of the black were both close sevens. The all-comer's match would have been more closely contested were it not that all the Lynn militia acted as escort for the Grand Army, and those who took part were obliged to run in their scores in a hasty manner, while others were unable to enter.

Rest Match—200yds.

*F H Jackson	9	11	9	11	9	9	10	12	9	9—98
	8	8	11	11	11	8	9	8	7	12—93
	8	9	9	9	9	11	11	8	8	9—91
	8	9	8	9	12	9	8	11	9	8—91
	5	9	8	9	9	7	10	10	8	10—85
H Rood	6	11	9	7	11	9	7	7	7	12—86

Off-hand Record Match—200yds.

C M Sprague	7	4	6	7	4	7	3	7	5	7—57
F H Lander	9	6	4	7	7	4	6	6	4	4—57
J W Gerry	4	6	6	6	2	4	5	5	0	4—42

50yds. Record Match.

E W Hood	9	9	10	10	10	9	8	10	10	10—89
L L Johnson	9	10	8	7	10	10	10	8	8	9—89
C M Sprague	6	9	9	9	10	8	9	8	10	8—86

All-comers' Match (200yds.)—Off-hand Standard Target.

*Sergt W E Smith, Co D, 8th Regt	31	29	24	30	36	—150	+	10	—160	
F H Lander	29	33	33	26	25	—156				
*Sergt C T Hilliker, Co D, 8th Regt	33	28	28	37	24	—140	+	10	—150	
Sergt I W Chase, Co D, 8th Regt	29	26	24	28	20	—127	+	10	—137	

*Military rifles, allowed two points on each score.

HARTFORD, Conn., May 26.—The prize shoot of the Franklin Rifle Club took place at Union Grove this afternoon. The scores were as follows:

German Target, possible 75.

E T Stephens	71	W M Farrow	66
S J Lyon	70	T T Cartwright	66
W W Tucker	70	E H Williams	65
H M Pope	69	H Leroy	64
F K Rand	69	H K Cooley	63
Z C Talbott	68	L S Allen	63
H Engle	68	T H Britten	62
W S Loveland	68	J N Lane	61
E C Henn	68	F Rentchler	58
D Stuart	67	John Russell	55
D J Jordan	67	J Heubler	55

Bullseye Target.—H. Engle, first bull; W. M. Farrow, last bull; H. M. Pope, W. M. Farrow, most bulls, 11 each.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 29.—The Maryland Rifle Club shot a match with the Williamsport, Pa., Rifle Club to-day. Both clubs shot at their own range, and the targets and official scores were exchanged by mail. At the Baltimore range the light was very trying, though the shooting was the best the club ever made in the match. The "0" in both Mr. Field's and Mr. Weaver's scores were in the "3 circle." Mr. Weaver used an infantry gun, without the regular allowance, the other shooters using sporting rifles. Following are the individual scores:

Dr Councilman	7	7	7	10	5	5	5	9	4	6—65
Capt G F Wheeler	5	10	8	10	8	4	5	7	6	9—72
P S Field	5	6	8	5	4	8	5	0	7	8—55
Louis Bell	8	9	9	7	6	5	9	10	7	9—79
Dr R D Coale	7	7	8	9	6	8	10	7	8	7—77
J S Weaver	4	8	7	9	0	6	5	4	9	5—57
M O'Brien	6	7	10	7	10	8	8	9	10	6—81
F T Redwood	9	5	5	8	7	9	10	5	9	6—72—558

National Rifle Association rules governed. No shot less than 4 counted. Hinman's target; range 200 yards. Scorer, Jas. J. C. Scully.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 30.—There was a larger attendance of rifle shooters at the Pittsburgh Rifle Club shoot to-day than there has been at any local rifle contest for years. The shooting was below the average but it was close enough to be interesting. Mr. Briggs surprised everybody by defeating champion Huggins. Following are the scores:

						Average.
J W Briggs	71	83	82	87	81	81—82½
G A Huggins	83	70	84	87	79	79—82
J B Jones	75	74	74	74	81	..—75½
Dr Orr	58	66	..	..	..	..—62
Dr Swentzel	65	58	..	..	..	..—61½
Dr Buckstoe	57	58	..	..	..	..—57½
J Carson	41	58	64	..	..	..—54½
J England	46	54	65	60	65	67—57⅝
L Brehm	72	72	..	..	..	..—72
D Stoner	48	45	57	..	..	..—50
— Brown	79	60	70	..	..	..—69½
T H Orr	60	57	..	..	..	..—58½

SALEM, Mass., May 30.—The shooting at the Independent Association range to-day was for State medals, Association prizes and medals and practice match with military rifle, 200yds., standard target.

State Medals.

R W Ropes	34	34	—20
J E G Hall	44	33	—18

Association prizes, 5 scores, 5 shots each:

G A Lawrence	40	38	38	37	30	P F Packard	29	29	28	26	24
J H Johnson	31	30	29	28	24						

The next shoot was for the Association medal, which was won by P. F. Packard.

P F Packard	7	4	3	8	7	—29				

THE PAINE-BENNETT SHOOT.—Springfield, Mass., June 4.—The first day's shooting at Hampden Park this afternoon between Chevalier Ira A. Paine, of Providence, R. I., and Frederick E. Bennett, of Boston, for the revolver championship of the world and $2,000, resulted in Paine's securing an advantage of 50 points over his opponent, to be counted in the final result. Paine scored 867 points and Bennett 837 out of a possible 1,000. According to agreement the shooting was done with Smith & Wesson's .44-caliber Russian model revolvers, on an American standard 200-yd. rifle target, at 50 measured yards. The weather was bad for good shooting, as there was a strong and gusty wind blowing, and the scudding clouds and a peculiarly bright blue sky made sudden and frequent changes of light and shade which baffled all attempts at sight regulation. There was an attendance of from 200 to 300 interested spectators. Myron W. Bull, of Springfield, acted as referee, and Newton N. Dexter, of Providence, was judge for the chevalier, while J. N. Fellows held the same position for Mr. Bennet. Chevalier Paine shot the first string of 10 shots and scored 81 points, his poorest score. Mr. Bennett followed with 82 points, but only scored 79 on the second string. It took Bennett nearly twice as long to shoot as it did Paine, and he waited longer for a breeze to die out or a cloud to pass. The score stood:

Paine	8	9	8	7	8	6	7	9	6	10—81
	7	7	10	8	8	8	7	8	10	10—84
	8	8	10	8	10	9	10	8	9	7—86
	9	8	9	10	10	8	7	8	9	10—88
	10	10	6	10	9	8	9	10	10	7—89
	10	8	8	10	9	9	10	10	10	9—93
	7	10	10	9	9	7	10	8	10	8—88
	10	8	8	10	10	10	10	7	7	9—89
	8	8	7	9	9	9	9	9	8	7—84
	8	7	10	10	8	9	9	8	7	9—85—867
Bennett	6	8	8	8	9	10	8	9	7	9—82
	8	7	9	9	6	7	8	6	9	10—79
	10	10	7	10	8	10	9	10	10	8—92
	9	9	9	9	8	9	7	9	9	10—88
	9	8	9	9	10	9	9	8	9	6—86
	9	9	10	7	8	8	10	7	9	8—85
	8	9	8	6	8	8	6	10	9	8—80
	8	9	8	9	8	9	6	8	8	8—81
	7	8	8	6	10	7	9	7	7	10—79
	9	7	9	6	9	8	10	8	9	10 - 85—837

The score of Tuesday was: Bennett, 887; Paine, 879.

DOVER, N. H., May 30.—Scores of the Cocheco Rifle Club, 200yds.:

Record Match.

Wentworth	9	7	10	7	8	9	9	9	8	10—86
Stevens	10	9	8	9	10	8	7	7	8	7—83
Wiggin	10	7	7	8	8	10	7	5	9	9—80
Good	8	6	9	10	6	8	8	10	7	8—80
Horton	10	8	0	10	5	6	8	8	6	9—70
George	7	3	5	10	4	4	6	7	5	2—53

Fifty-shot match: Wiggin 387, Stevens 384, Horton 330.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 30.—There was a light attendance of the marksmen at Broad Meadow range to-day, and the all day shoot languished somewhat. The weather was good, in fact exceedingly good in the morning, but for some reason or other the scores were not remarkable either forenoon or afternoon. Those shooting in the forenoon had rather the best of it, as the light was strong and steady. The usual collation was served at noon. The following best scores were made:

Sporting Rifles—200yds. Off-hand.

White	10	10	9	10	8	7	8	8	10	6—86
Thomas	10	6	8	9	9	9	10	8	9	9—87
Leighton	9	8	6	7	8	7	10	10	10	3—78
Brown	9	9	10	7	9	10	9	6	8	6—83

Military Rifles—200yds.

White	4 4 5 4 5—44	Ferguson	4 4 4 5 4—41
Morgan	4 5 3 4 4 5—42	Jones	4 5 4 4 4 4—41
Early	3 4 5 4 4 5—42	Logan	5 4 3 4 5—41
Hunt	4 4 4 5 4 4—41		

WALTHAM, Mass., May 30.—Practice rifle shooting by the Hillside Rifle Club resulted as follows: Off-hand, 200yds—E. A. Emerson 74, J. K. Lowe 73, W. H. Stone 70, G. Bassett 63, C. F. Richardson 49. Rest Match—E. A. Emerson 96, W. F. Foster 95, J. V. Cosbushey 73. Lawrence Landregan, of Co. A, Fifth Regiment, made a clean score of 35 in seven shots at 200yds.

NEW HAVEN, May 30.—The impressive service of the members of the G. A. R. at the grave of Col. Merwin to-day were somewhat marred by the fact that two or more of the eight guns used in firing the salute failed to respond. The guns were Peabodys, borrowed from the Second Regiment, C. N. G., and selected for their special fitness for the purpose. This failure of one-quarter of the guns used on this occasion to respond naturally suggests the inquiry if the guns carried by the regiment are in any better condition, as a whole. A well-known military man of this city, now an officer of the Second Regiment, said that it was a notorious fact, well-known among military men, that the guns were practically "good for nothing," and that should any trouble arise and the people need the strong arm of the militia for protection, it must necessarily fail them because of this imperfection of its weapons.

REMINGTON ARMS CO.—Ilion, May 28.—A warranty deed has been filed in the Herkimer county Clerk's office by which Hartley & Graham transfer to the Remington Arms Company the Remington plant for the consideration of $200,000. The conveyance includes all the lands, premises, tenements and hereditaments, property and rights, real and personal, of whatever nature, and being the same property conveyed by deed from Albert N. Russell and Addison Brill, receivers of the late firm of E. Remington & Sons, to Hartley & Graham. The documents caused a rumor that the property had again come into the hands of the Remingtons, but the fact of the matter is that Hartley & Graham recognized the value of the Remington name in connection with the work of the plant and therefore purchased the charter of the old Remington Arms Company. The trustees named by the charter for the first year are Samuel T. Russell, John A. Giblin and John L. McMillan. Last week two new trustees were added—F. C. Cross and W. W. Reynolds. The terms of office of the first three named expire on July 7 next, when undoubtedly three others will be named. Messrs. Hartley & Graham will operate the plant under the firm name of "The Remington Arms Company." Six car loads of steel have already arrived consigned to the Remington Arms Company and the plant will soon start up. Willard Hartley, secretary and treasurer of the new corporption, is in town.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

FOREST AND STREAM DECORATION DAY TROPHY.

CONDITIONS FOR THE COMPETITION FOR 1888.

THE competition will be open to all gun clubs in the United States which were organized by March 15, 1888.

To be competed for by teams of three club members, each man to shoot at 15 artificial targets thrown from a single trap.

A club may enter more than one team, provided, however, that no member may shoot on more than one team. Entrance fee, $10 per team. The entire sum of the entrance moneys (nothing whatever being taken out) will be divided into prizes as stated below.

Each team may shoot on its own grounds, or elsewhere, as convenient.

Any target manufactured by the following concerns may be used, viz.: The Ligowsky Clay-Pigeon Co., Cincinnati, O.; the Niagara Flying Target Co., Suspension Bridge, N. Y.; The Target Ball and B. P. Co., Lockport, N. Y.; the Cleveland Target Co., Atlantic Ammunition Co., 291 Broadway, New York city, agents. No more than one style of target can be used by any one team.

Targets may be thrown from any trap manufactured by any of these companies; trap to be set to throw the targets at least 45yds. from trap.

Five targets to be thrown straightaway, 5 at a right angle to the right, and 5 at a right angle to the left.

Guns of 10, 12 or smaller bore may be used; both barrels permitted. Distance from trap, 18yds. for 10-bores, and 16yds. for 12-bores or smaller. Any charge of powder with 1⅛oz. shot. Gun to be held below the armpit until shooters call "pull."

Prizes to be determined on the aggregate of best 3 in 5 shoots, held between May 15 and Sept. 15, 1888. Each shoot to be held on a ground open to the public and at least 2 weeks' notice of the intended date of each shoot to be sent to the office of FOREST AND STREAM.

First Prize.—The team making the highest score will receive the FOREST AND STREAM DECORATION DAY TROPHY, value $100.

Second Prize.—The team making second best score will receive a cash prize of 50 per cent. of all the entrance fees.

Third Prize.—Team with third highest score will receive 30 per cent. of entrance fees.

Fourth Prize.—Team with fourth highest score will receive 20 per cent. of entrance fees.

If there are ties, they will be decided according to the rules of class shooting. In case of a tie on highest score the tie must be shot off as directed by FOREST AND STREAM, and the Trophy will be awarded to the team then making highest score. The second prize will be given to the team or teams making the second best score in the match. If two or more teams tie on second best score, the tie must be shot off unless the money be divided by unanimous consent of all interested. The remaining prizes will be awarded in the same manner. Ties will be shot under the same conditions as those of the match.

Points not provided for in these conditions to be governed by the National Gun Association rules.

Entries for the Trophy match must be mailed to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company on or before May 31. The entry of each team must be accompanied with entry fee of $10. The members of each team must be named with the entry, and each shooter must be designated by his real name.

Scores must be recorded in ink or indelible pencil on printed blanks which will be furnished, and their correctness certified by the scorer and two officers or other members of the club not contestants and witnesses of the shooting. They must be mailed within twenty-four hours after the completion of the match.

There are no restrictions as to how the different strings must be shot; *i. e.*, a shooter may shoot all straightaway birds before shooting the others, or may alternate.

The one-trap rule does not prevent use of more than one trap, so that two or three may be shooting at the same time, to expedite matters, provided one-trap conditions are preserved.

The N. G. A. rule is that all targets to score must be broken in the air before falling to the ground.

In all cases of dispute the decision of the FOREST AND STREAM will be final.

Members of the team must shoot on the same ground.

One score only to be shot, not the best score selected from a series. The Trophy score may be merged with that of another match if previously announced.

No changes of personnel of teams to be made except in case of death or physical disability.

A second barrel break counts a whole bird.

THE NEW YORK STATE SHOOT.

AUBURN, May 28.—There was a great gathering of armed men about the Osborne House to-day, and this evening the sportsmen began the fun with a joyful meeting of the Association. The delegates were given a hearty welcome, and one organ of public opinion bade the visitors make themselves at home in the following words:

"On behalf of the citizens generally we extend to each and all of the visitors a hearty welcome and *accolade*. The sportsmen we have known have been generous-hearted, hospitable fellows, and to give the gun as the sign manual has meant an invitation to come up to the table and be fed and taken good care of in the guest chamber. Go where one will the sign of a gun has always meant good treatment and sometimes good, long, old-fashioned east-wind stories about how he cut off his head with a rifle ball or how he killed twenty straight. The gun and the rod are emblems of peace and fraternity that go further than any other emblems, mean more and are more generally potent as means of getting mankind down to one common brotherhood."

When President Tuttle called the meeting to order, the loud hum of voices ceased and Geo. B. Wright, Jr., president of the Auburn Gun Club, was introduced. Mr. Wright spoke as follows: "Gentleman—I have learned that it is the duty of the president of the local club to welcome you and your friends to our city and to extend to you our hospitality. Upon me, therefore, as president of the Auburn Gun Club, devolves that pleasant task, and I, in the name of the club, do welcome you most heartily and cordially. I know that the Auburn Gun Club is one of the youngest clubs in the Association, but what its members lack in experience they have tried to make up in good hard work, and be assured they will do what lies within their power to make your visit to Auburn one of pleasure and the State shoot one of the best ever held. And now, gentlemen, hoping that if you do not take the first prize you will take all the rest, I welcome you once more to Auburn."

The following is a list of the delegates and the respective clubs represented:

Union Gun Club, of East Aurora, F. B. Kelsey, W. B. Moore, Edward Andrews; Rome Gun Club, T. H. Striker, W. R. Huntington, M. R. Bingham, A. H. Galley, J. S. Wardwell; Port Byron Gun Club, Wallace Hadden, Manro Bennett, H. A. Stevens, J. D. Burritt, T. F. Dixon; Cortland-Homer Gun Club, Edward Harrington, A. Schemerhorn, Edward Ridge; Cayuga County Rod and Gun Club, Wm. Embody, Henry Lewis, E. R. Richardson, John Poole, George M. Miles; Genessee Sportsman's Club, of Irondequoit, William Richmond, Hicks, Risenger, Hadley; Queen City Club, Barker, Tolsman, George Wride, Matthew Wasser, Arthur Coombs, Chas. Ohmig; Onondaga Sportsman's Club, G. C. Luther, Munroe Smith, Edward Hudson, D. M. Lefever, F. Hudson, Jr.; Northern Wayne Gun Club, of Wolcott, Benjamin Catchpole, T. M. Keel, Milton McIntyre; Oneida County Sportsmen's Association, of Utica, W. H. Booth, W. H. Beckwith, H. L. Gates, A. Sharpe Hunter, W. C. Harris; Buffalo Audubon Club, Henry Clark, George Vine, Otto Besser, Jr., W. E. Story, John B. Sage; Auburn Gun Club, S. F. Rathburn, Henry N. Howland, Irving Brigden, Wm. Wheaton, W. H. Stewart; Lakeside Gun Club, of Geneva, H. B. Whitney, J. S. Barnes, J. G. Stacey, C. J. Rumsey, F. W. Kendall.

The secretary read applications for admission to the Association from the Cortland-Homer, the Elm Grove Gun Club, of Albany; the Union Gun Club, of East Aurora; the Port Byron Gun Club, of Port Byron; the Cayuga County Rod and Gun Club, of Auburn, and the Rome Gun Club, of Rome, N. Y.

Mr. Gates, of Utica, moved that the several clubs be elected to membership in the State Association, which was done by acclamation.

Mr. Hadley, of Rochester, asked to know how the Association stood financially. Secretary Sage said he could inform the gentleman, and after referring to his books said: "At present the Association owes me just $1,998.21."

The kingbird was adopted as the target. After a discussion about the classification of shooters the session closed.

May 29.—The morning of the first day of the State shoot opened bright and sunny, and the hearts of the marksmen were glad with the anticipation of a good day's sport, but at 8 o'clock the sky began to cloud over and shortly after 9 the rain began to fall. Promptly at 9 o'clock, however, the members of the Auburn Gun Club and the delegates from out of town clubs were at the fair ground, and soon the crack of their shotguns could be heard far up into the city. The rain caused no cessation in the shooting, and two squads were continually shooting at two different traps. The traps were located in the middle of the grounds, just opposite the grand stand, with the sweepstake trap on the east side of the ground. The traps were of the Crittenden make and kingbirds were used. The traps were located 18yds. from the shooting stands, the ties to be shot off at a distance of 21yds. The scores made on the first shoot were as follows:

Contest No. 1.—$500 in prizes; entrance $4; 12 single birds; 77 entries:

90 Per Cent. Class.

Besser	111111111101—11	Whitney	111111100111—10
Peacock	110111000111— 8	Luther	101001111111— 9
Smith	010011111111— 9	Kelsey	101111111111—10
McMurchy	101111111101—10	Tuttle	111111111111—12
Wagner	111111111101—11	Fleischer	010000111110— 6

Ties divided.

80 Per Cent. Class.

Elliott	101111011111—10	Hookway	011110101110— 8
Booth	001101101111— 8	Spangler	010111111000— 7
Stewart	111111111000— 9	Hudson	111111110110—10
Stacey	010101111110— 8	Kendall	111010001111— 8
Barnes	111111111111—12	Baker	111101011111—10
Lefever	011101111111—10	Smith	111111111111—12
Gavitt	111110111111—11	Gardner	001111110111— 9
Forsyth	111001100011— 7		

In shoot-off Smith won first, Hudson third, fourth divided.

70 Per Cent. Class.

Catchpole	111111001111—10	Schemerhorn	101101111011— 9
Steele	110101111011— 9	Hicko	011111110111—10
Tripp	100011110110— 7	Richardson, Jr.	110011001011— 6
Harris	011000110101— 6	Brigden	011111101111—10
Story	010001001101— 5	Embody	001110111110— 8
Rathbun	111101111101—10	Wheaton	100011101111— 8
Perr	101010110100— 6	Lewis	111111111111—12
Hadley	111011101111—10	Felton	111111111111—12
McIntyre	111111011011—10	Ferree	011111101111—10
Walters	111111111011—11	Fuller	111011110110— 9
Mother	000001010100— 4	Richmond	111110101000— 7
Howland	111111101110—10		

In shooting off Lewis won first and C. M. Felton second best

Walters won second prize, H. N. Howland won third in shoot-off, fourth divided.

60 Per Cent. Class.

Peterson	111101111010— 9	Hudson	101110001101— 7
Howell	001110110111— 8	Kneistern	110011111100— 8
Wride	111111100111—10	Moore	011111111111— 9
Keel	101100000101— 5	Andrews	001111011111— 9
Vanderlicu	000001011001— 3	Kerr	101101011111— 9
Rissinger	101111111100— 8	Hadden	001100000010— 4
Stapleton	011001011000— 5	Paddock	110000100000— 3
Rosecrans	101101010100— 6	Beckwith	101111111111—11
Parshall	001010001111— 7	Blakely	100011111111— 9
Sinclair	010011010001— 5	Kipp	110110011000— 6
Kerr	101111010110— 8	Rumsey	110111111110—10
Church	111111111111—12	Rickman	011111111110—10
Ayres	000001110001— 4	Norton	111101111111—11
Rindge	001010100101— 5	Burns	001101111001— 7
Doan	010101110101— 7		

Third and fifth divided, fourth won by Kerr on shoot-off.

In the walking match of the afternoon the shoters started from the score and walked toward the traps which are screened and pulled while the shooter is walking, thus giving the shooter the best imitation of field work ever thought of. There were 90 entries in the match. Norton, of Geneva, secured the A class prizes, he being the only one breaking the birds consecutively. Tuttle and Kelsey divided the second prize. In the ties on 3 birds Gardner won first and Whitney won second prize. The ties on 7 birds were divided between McMurchy, Luther and Winton. In the ties on 6 birds Booth won first and Bessinger second prize.

At the evening session of the association Albany was selected as the meeting place next year. Thos. H. Green, of Albany, was elected President; H. L. Gates, of Utica, First Vice-President; Geo. C. Luther, of Syracuse, Second Vice-President; J. B. Sage, of Buffalo, Recording Secretary; H. B. Derby, of Albany, Corresponding Secretary, and D. Lefever, of Syracuse, Treasurer.

May 30.—To-day brought out some remarkable shooting in the contest for team championship.

Lyons Gun Club.		Onondaga Gun Club.	
Gavitt	111011111111111101—18	McM'rchy	111011111111111111—19
Forsythe	001111011010101011010—13	Hudson	111111111101111111—19
Harris	101001111011100011—14	M Smith	110111011111111111—19
Parshall	110001101110101101111—13	Luther	111111111111111111—20
	—		—
	58		76
Auburn Gun Club.		Oneida Co. Sportsmen's Club.	
Church	111010311110111101—15	Scott	011000101000010100000— 6
Rathbun	011011111111010100—14	Beckwith	011111001110110110011—14
Ferree	111011001010110101111—14	Candee	011101110110101101111—14
Wheaton	111111111011111010101—17	Dobson	001101101100111111010—13
	—		—
	60		47
Auburn Gun Club.		Onondaga Gun Club.	
Tuttle	111111111111111111111—20	Lefever	101110110100011111101—14
Stewart	111011111111111111111—18	Walters	111101110111111111111—18
Brigden	111010111111111111100—16	Critt'nd'n	111111010110110111111—16
Howland	101110111001111111111—16	Elliott	101111011011111110111—16
	—		—
	70		64
Lakeside Gun Club, Geneva.		Elm Gun Club, East Aurora.	
Whitney	111101111101111111111—18	Kelsey	111111111111111011111—19
Norton	110011101101101011111—14	Moore	111110110001001011111—14
Barnes	110111101111011011111—17	Andrews	001001100110111111011—12
Wagoner	111111101111101111111—18	Keeney	110001111011101111101—14
	—		—
	67		59
Auburn Gun Club.		Rome.	
Embody	101111111010001111111—16	Peterson	011001011100101101010—11
Kerr	111111001111111111101—17	Bassett	011101111001111111101—15
Steele	111111010111101101—15	Bayland	000100000110101011011— 8
Kipp	100111111111000011001—12	Ranck	100011101011110111001—12
	—		—
	60		46
Genesee Club.		Auburn Gun Club.	
Fleischer	100101111011111111110—15	Caney	101110111111101101111110—15
Baker	111011111101111110111—17	Stevens	111010000010011000000— 7
Hicks	011111111111111111111—19	H Smith	000000101000100100011— 5
E Smith	111111111111111101011—18	Kerr	010000101111111111001—12
	—		—
	69		39
Oneida Co. Sportsmen's Club.		Syracuse.	
Felton	011101111111111011100—15	Steele	111001111111010101101—15
Booth	110011100110101111111—16	Prettio	011010111010110011011—12
Harris	111111011101111101101—16	Spangler	111111010010101011111—15
Hunter	011011101111111101110—15	Hookway	011111011111011111111—17
	—		—
	58		59

In the afternoon Contest No. 4 at 9 single kingbirds was shot, with following scores:

Contest No. 4.—90 per cent. Class.

Whitney	110111101—7	Luther	101110111—7
McMurchy	111111111—9	Wagner	011111111—8
Fleischer	111111111—9	Keeney	100011111—6
Peacock	101111001—6	Kelsey	111011111—8
E H Smith	111011110—7	Tuttle	101111111—8
Besser	011110110—6	M Smith	101101111—7

80 per cent. Class.

Lewis	011C01011—5	Gardner	111111111—9
Booth	111011011—7	Baker	011100110—5
Andrews	001111010—5	Stewart	100111111—7
Yorke	110111100—6	Forsythe	111110110—7
Hookway	010111111—7	Putnam	111110011—7
Spangler	111101101—7	Lefever	111011111—8
Barnes	111111111—9	Elliott	111111100—7
Gavitt	011100110—5	E Hudson, Jr	111100111—7
Chamberlain	100111011—6	Montgomery	111111011—8

70 per cent. Class.

Dodson	110101011—6	Hadley	111011011—7
Hunter	111110111—8	Felon	101011110—6
Harris	011111110—7	Coolidge	110110111—7
Steele, F H	110011111—7	Wheaton	111010011—6
Hicks	111110110—7	Candee	001011000—3
Beckwith	001111111—7	Brigden	111101111—8
Church	001000110—3	Schemerhorn	011010011—5
Richmond	100101111—6	Ferree	011011101—6
Catchpole	001011110—5	Walters	111111011—8
Rathbun	011110001—5	Crittenden	001101110—5
Howland	111000111—6	Harris	100110101—5
Embody	010111110—6	McIntyre	111101010—6
Steele, Wm	001110101—5		

60 per cent. Class.

Hanck	111111101—8	Kidney	001000011—3
Rickman	101111011—7	Elliot	100110011—5
Rindge	011110110—6	Paddock	111001101—6
White	000001001—2	Norton	111110011—7
Wride	011110111—7	Rumsey	111101111—8
Beier	011111010—6	Roach	001010110—4
Tripp	100011011—5	Kerr, O E	111001100—5
Keel	010000110—3	Sprague	011011110—6
Stevens	111010111—7	Talsman	101111010—6
Peterson	101111111—8	Rissinger	000011011—4
Beckwith	011110011—6	Kipp	010101100—4
Carr	010000111—4	Kerr J H	011010100—4
Moore	000110111—5	Bassitt	001001100—3
Betson	110011110—6	Parshall	011011011—5
Andrews	111101101—7	Babcock	001011011—6
Mosher	000100101—3	Rayland	011110101—6
Doane	111100000—4	Scott	011110110—6

In 90 class ties, McMurchey and Fleischer divided, C. W. Tuttle won second. Manro Smith and E. H. Smith divided third and Besser won fourth. In 80 class ties, Gardner won first, Lefever and Montgomery divided second. Hookway and Stewart divided third and Chamberlain won fourth. In 70 class ties, Hunter, Brigden and Walters divided first, Harris and F. Steele second, Howland won third and Rathbun won fourth. In 60 class ties, Hanck, Rumsey and Peterson divided first, Wride won second, Paddock and Strange divided third, and Moore won fourth. Not one of the contests of this morning was finished at noon, when darkness and a heavy thunder shower set in, which stopped further shooting for to-day.

May 31.—Another beautiful day with light winds and a cloudless sky greeted the grand merchandise contest. The same sportsmen who were in the contests yesterday entered to-day, and in addition a number of others were present, some of whom entered the lists.

An accident occurred at the middle trap this morning which might have resulted fatally. One of the marksmen was preparing to shoot when his gun went off accidentally. It was pointed out toward the field and the shot struck the roof-shaped box which is used to shield the boys who load the traps. As luck would have it, the charge passed directly through a knot hole near which one of the boys were seated, and so narrow was his escape that the shot grazed his cheek, taking off the skin.

The first contest this morning was No. 5 with prize valued at $1,000, $5 entrance fee, 18 kingbirds. The score follows:

90 per cent. Class.

McMurchy	111111111011111101—16	Fleisher	001111110011101111—13
Kelsey	111111111111111001—16	Reacock	100000111011101011—10
Smith	011010111111011111—14	Luther	111111110111101101—16
Tuttle	111101110110110111—14	M C Smith	110111101111101111—15
Wagner	111111011111111111—17	Minton	111111001111111111—16

80 per cent. Class.

Baker	111110111011111101—15	Story	000011111000010000— 6
Barnes	111011110101111111—14	Booth	100101111011111110—13
Lewis	100101011100011010— 9	Elliott	010101101111101000—10
Brigden	111111101111111111—17	Hookway	101011100001011111—11
Stewart	111101011111110111—15		

70 per cent. Class.

Church	111011110001010011—11	Embody	011110100111011101—12
Howland	011111111111111111—17	Hicks	101111111111010—14
F Steele	111011000100111011—11	Andrews	111101010011010111—12
W Stecle	111111011110001101—13	Hunter	110110101101011111—13
Evershed	110010100010011101— 9	Wheaton	100011110111000011—10
Sch'merh'n	111111010101101101—12	Ferree	110111111111011101—16
Richmond	101000001111011011—10	Beckwith	000011101010111111—11
Hadley	100111011100110010—10	Rathbun	111001111111011011—14
Felton	110110110111101011—13	Walters	011010111011101111—13

60 per cent. Class.

Doane	000001010000101000— 5	Rindge	111111011101011011—14
Garrett	000010011111111001—10	Jersey	111010000100001011— 8
White	001101111011110011—12	Burritt	010010000001101100— 6
Moore	111111000110101011—12	Carr	111011001010011111—10
Lewis	100111011100110010—10	Olmstead	101111101111111011—14
Kipp	110100000111110101— 9	Bassett	111101011011101001—12
Kneistern	010101011111101111—12	Peterson	110010011011000001— 8
Aman	101100111101001100—10	Heffer	111111110011001101—13
Cheeseman	111110000100010111—10	J Kerr	111001111011110010—12
Andrews	101101111111111101—15	Rosecrans	110010100010101001— 8
C Kerr	011101100011111100—11	Strange	001101010000011000— 7
Hickman	111000101111001110—11		

Winners in the 90 class: Wagner, Rochester, Lefever hammerless guns; Luther, Kelsey, Minton, McMurchy and Besser, divided, Paris range; Smith, Syracuse, 4,000 cigarettes and 6lbs. of tobacco; Tuttle, Auburn, spring tooth harrow; Fleischer, Rochester, pair of pantaloons; Peacock, Westfield, smoking set.

Eighty class: Brigden, Auburn, Parker gun; E. Hudson, Syracuse, Happy Thought range; Baker and Stewart divided, silk dress pattern; Barnes, Geneva, lawn mower; Booth, Utica, dozen Danz decoy ducks; Gavitt, Lyons, King's quickshot powder; Hookway, Syracuse, rubber hunting boots; Elliott, Utica, amethyst ring.

Seventy class: Howland, Auburn, L. C. Smith hammerless gun; Ferree, Cayuga, Ithaca gun; Rathbun and Hicks divided, single harness; Schemerhorn and Hunter divided, gents' boots barrel of oil, pair of razors: Koch, buffalo, geese decoys, box cigars, set axles; Beckwith, Utica, Hazard powder, cake basket, Daisy chair; Richmond, Irondequoit, fly-rod reel; Evershed, Dunlap hat, bridle and martingales; Peterson, Auburn, Empire wringer, box of cigars; Candee, Waterville, box of cigars.

Sixty class: E. Hudson, Jr., Syracuse, Ithaca hammerless gun; Andrews, Sardinia, Osborne mower; Talsma, Olmstead, Rindge, divided sewing machine; Heffer, Hadden, Sinclair, road cart; White, Auburn, watch and chain, gents' shoes; Kerr, Auburn, barrel flour, rubber coat, dozen perfume; Carr and Lewis divided piano cover, four cases lager; Kipp, Montezuma, trunk, smoking set; Rosecrans, Auburn, rocker, pail chewing tobacco, clothes wringer; Strange, box cigars. For the lowest score in the 60 per cent. class Ben. Doan, of Auburn, was presented two dozen bottles of Hamilton's emulsion.

The Association met in the Audubon's tent on the fair grounds at 12 o'clock to-day and was called to order by President Tuttle. Mr. Richmond, the committee appointed to see Secretary Sage concerning the financial affairs of the society, reported that the committee had been unable to find Mr. Sage, but they had determined that his claim against the Association was invalid. Mr. Wright moved that the report be tabled until next year. This was carried. Several delegates spoke upon the matter and some criticized Mr. Sage very severely, claiming that he ought to have turned all moneys over to the Association and let them order his salary paid. The matter was finally referred to the present committee with power. The question of the classification of delegates in State shoots was left to the Albany club, under whose auspices the next State shoot occurs.

Mr. Hadley called up his resolution that clubs which wish to enter the Association be allowed to enter free. This was amended by Mr. Richmond, that the entrance fee be decreased from $10 to $1. There was considerable discussion on the matter, but the amendment and motion were finally carried, and the convention adjourned.

June 1.—At 9 A. M., the usual hour for the gunners to begin shooting, it was cold, wet and disagreeable at the fair grounds. At 9:30 however the irrepressible marksmen began to assemble and, wrapped in heavy overcoats, commenced to get their guns in order and prepare for the sixth contest. Although shaking with cold, the marksmen were jolly and good natured and in the tents of the Audubons, Queen Citys and Uticas everything was booming and lively. The Auburn Gun Club made the Utica men a handsome present this morning and a jolly time was enjoyed in their pavilion. Mr. Candee, of the Utica or Oneida County Club, also presented a gift to the Audubons. Many of the teams which are to represent the different clubs in the Dean Richmond shoot had not been appointed this morning. It is claimed that Mr. McMurchey, who is shooting with the Onondaga club, is not a resident of the State and that he is a professional. The Buffalo clubs and, it is said, the Rochester club made an agreement not to enter the contest if he is allowed to shoot. The entrance fee for contest No. 6 was $3.50, 10 kingbirds for each man,—ties shot off at 5 single kingbirds.

90 Per Cent. Class.

Mc Murchy	1110011111—8	Whitney	0111110111—8
Peacock	0011000110—5	Luther	1111101111—9
Fleischer	1111111010—8	E H Smith	0111011001—6
Smith	1110010109—5	Brigden	0000011110—4
Kelsey	0110111110—7	Tuttle	1111011110—8
Besser	0001011100—4	Wagner	1111111001—8

80 Per Cent. Class.

Barnes	1001111111— 7	Hudson	0111001100— 5
Baker	1000101110— 5	Vine	1011001011— 6
Storey	0001010001— 3	Stewart	1101111101— 8
Howland	1111111111—10	Lewis	0000111101— 6
Booth	0100111011— 6	Elliott	0110111101— 7
Hookway	1101110001— 6		

70 Per Cent. Class.

Felton	1110111011— 8	Embody	1101110011— 7
F A Steele	0101111110— 7	Rathbun	0001010110— 4
W Stecle	1011011110— 7	Tripp	0100101011— 5
Evershed	1111111110—10	Ferree	1100001110— 6
Richmond	0100001001— 3	Church	1110010101— 6
Walters	1001011100— 5	Koch	0110101111— 7
Beckwith	1110100001— 5	Schemerhorn	1011111000— 6
Hudson	0111111101— 8	Wheaton	1101111010— 7
Candee	1110110110— 7	Crouch	1010011001— 5
Hicks	1111111111—10	Hadley	0110111101— 7

60 per cent. Class.

Blakely	1011110111—8	Sinclair	0000100010—2
McCarthy	1101111110—8	Stevens	0100001110—4
Andrews	1111111000—7	White	1100111111—8
Rickman	0010110001—4	J Kerr	0111001001—5
Rosecrans	0011100110—5	Doane	0110011000—4
Moore	0100111110—6	Bridgen	1000101101—5
Lewis	0000101011—4	Olmstead	0101100110—5
Aman	0100000001—2	Talsma	0010100110—4
Cheeseman	1010110100—5	Heffer	1000101001—4
Carr	0011010101—5	Rindge	0000101000—2
Elliott	0000011001—3	Kipp	1101111010—7
Babcock	1111110111—9	Kneistern	1101011100—6
C Kerr	1010001111—6	Coolidge	1110110111—8
Hadden	0110011110—6	Stilltson	1100011111—7
Kidney	0110011010—5	Keel	1100011101—7
Jersey	0011010000—3		

Winners in the 90 class: 1. Luther, Syracuse. 2. McMurchy, Fleisher, Whitney, Tuttle, Wagner divided. 3. Kelsey. 4. Smith, Syracuse.

Winners in the 80 class: 1. Howland, Auburn. 2. Stewart and Barnes divided. 3. Elliott. 4. Lewis, Auburn.

Winners in the 70 class: 1. Evershed and Hicks divided. 2. Felton, Waterville. 3. Candee, Waterville. 4. Schermerhorn. 5. Ferree and Walters divided.

Winners in 60 class: 1. Babcock. 2. Blakely, Syracuse. 3. Andrews, Kipp and Stillston divided. 4. Kerr, Auburn. 5. Olmstead, Yorkshire. 6. Rickman, Rochester.

The big day of the State shoot opened yesterday with a high wind that threatens to do damage to the score of the sportsmen in the last contest of the week, but the afternoon brought good weather and remarkable shooting. As early as 1 o'clock the people began to gather on the grounds to witness the closing match for the Dean Richmond trophy and the championship of the State, and a large and interested crowd watched the shooting from the beginning till 7:45, when the last bird was shot. Six teams of three men each paid their entrance fee of $30 and fought for the coverted prize with desperation, challenges being made so frequently as to delay the match considerably The six captains of the teams selected Wm. Richmond, of the Genesee Club, and W. E. Storey of the Lakeside Club for judges, and the match opened with the Onondagas at the trap.

Oneida Co. Sportsmen's Ass'n.		Genesee Club, Irondequoit.	
Booth	1100111111101101101—15	Crouch	1011011111101101111—15
Elliott	1110101101011011111—16	Evershed	1111101010011111011—15
Beckwith	0111011010101011111—15	Hicks	1101111111100111101—16
	—		—
	46		46
Onondaga Sportsmen's Club.		Audubon Club, Buffalo.	
McM'rchy	1111111111111011111—19	Besser	1111101011010111111—16
Luther	1111111111100111111—19	Minton	1111111110011101111—18
Hudson	1111111111111011111—19	Down	0111101111111101111—17
	—		—
	57		46
Auburn Gun Club.		Queen City Club, Buffalo.	
Tuttle	0111001111111011011—15	Kelsey	0111111111111111001—17
Stewart	1111101011101101110—15	Talsma	1111010011100111110—14
Howland	1111111110010110011—15	Koch	1111111111111101101—18
	—		—
	45		49

THE PHILADELPHIA TOURNAMENT.

THE four days tournament of the North End Gun Club ran from May 28 to May 31 inclusive and was very successful. The rainy weather affected the attendance, while the withdrawal of Mr. Hincken's prize affected the temper of the contestants.

The tournament opened on the 28th with the North End Team No. 1 at the traps, facing a northeast rain storm. Under the circumstances their score was the best during the tournament.

The Wawasetts were fortunate in getting the best day of the four for their team shoot, but they deserve unlimited credit for making such a brilliant exhibition, their score in the doubles (77 out of 100) being particularly notable.

The management of the tournament was first class throughout, and speaks well for the next tournament, which the North End Club will give during 1889, on June 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th, when a magnificent Challenge Cup will be put up emblamatic of the championship of the world.

North End Gun Club, No. 1 Team.

Wm M Pack	1111111111101111	10 10 11 11 11—22
G Wolstone'ft	0111101101111111	10 10 10 11 10—18
W H Pack	0111111110111111	11 11 00 10 10—19
A L Lumb	1111111111011001	11 00 11 11 10—19
F Barron	1101010111111111	11 00 10 10 11—18
Wm Howe	1111111001111011	01 10 10 01 11—19
J Crowther	0111111101000001	11 10 10 00 10—14
H Ridge	1111110111001110	11 11 00 11 10—18
S Richards	1011111110111011	10 10 10 11 00—17
W Wolstenc'ft	1110101111111011	11 11 10 11 10—21—185

Cinnaminson Gun Club.

Arthur	1101110001111101	11 11 01 10 10—18
"Doctor"	1011011010101011	11 11 10 11 01—18
Meriadet	1110011111111111	10 10 00 11 01—18
Lewis	1001011010111001	11 10 11 00 00—14
J Thomas	1111001011111111	10 10 10 11 01—18
Corner	1111111111101111	11 10 10 10 00—19
Wright	0000101000001011	01 10 10 10 00— 8
McIlhenny	1111110000100011	11 00 10 10 10—15
Rockafellow	0111111011111111	10 01 10 00 11—18
W Thomas	1110111111111010	11 10 10 01 00—17—163

Camden Gun Club.

I Pancoast	1111010111101111	10 10 11 10 10—10
G Austermuhl	1111111010111111	00 10 00 01 11—18
H Sommer	0010011010000101	00 10 11 10 00—10
A Theodore	1011111011101011	11 00 10 00 10—15
J E Highley	1101010011110111	10 11 00 10 01—15
E L Griscom	0000101111111111	10 10 11 11 11—19
N Hudson	0111110011111000	00 11 10 11 11—15
I Franklin	1111111111111111	11 11 11 11 10—24
W Brown	1111011111111011	11 10 01 11 01—20
G Kendall	1101110111111111	10 01 10 11 11—20—175

Darby Gun Club.

W James	1110100011111101	11 01 10 11 11—18
J O'Hara	1101101111101111	11 11 10 10 01—19
R Stillwell	0011101011101101	00 00 11 10 10—13
W Penn	1110111111111110	10 10 10 01 01—19
W Chew	1101101010111101	01 10 10 01 00—15
E James	1111111001111110	11 10 11 10 11—20
H Hughes	1101000011111101	01 10 11 10 11—17
C Herbert	1011101011111111	01 01 11 10 00—17
T Knight	0110111010101101	01 11 00 11 10—15
A Parker	1101110101101101	01 11 01 11 01—17—170

North End Gun Club Team, No. 2.

G E Pack	1101111001011111	01 11 11 11 11—20
W W Abbott	1011111011101111	11 10 10 00 11—18
Dr Kauffman	1111111111111101	10 11 10 11 11—22
D S Buckius	1011111100111110	10 10 00 11 11—17
J Kroeson	1110111110111001	10 10 10 10 11—17
D Hartley	1111111101111111	10 11 11 10 10—20
F Duckworth	1011011110111010	10 10 10 10 11—16
Chas Muench	1110101111111111	11 11 00 10 01—19
A Meyers	0111110110111111	10 10 11 11 01—19
J Lackey	1110110011111111	10 11 11 11 10—20—188

Wingohocking Gun Club.

H Thurman	1111111011111101	10 10 10 10 10—19
E Gordon	1101111011111011	11 11 11 01 11—20
W Brokaw	1001000011001111	10 10 11 11 01—14
Wm Jay	1111101101101111	11 10 11 11 10—20
I Thurman	1011111111111111	11 00 10 10 10—19
W Greenwood	0111111111010100	11 11 10 11 11—21
A Engard	1010101010011001	11 01 00 01 10—12
I Royds	1100001110111010	10 11 10 00 00—13
I F Kleinz	1111111111111111	10 11 11 11 10—23
Wm Garvin	1101111010101111	10 01 11 10 10—18— 9

Sportsmen's Gun Club.

I H Davis	1101001110011011	10 01 11 10 00—14
I L Gibbs	0000111100111011	10 11 10 11 11—17
F McQuade	1011010111101101	11 10 11 01 00—16
I Thorne	0000110111101101	00 00 10 00 10—10
E Maher	0000101101111111	00 10 11 11 01—15
J Jefferson	1111011010011010	10 10 01 00 01—14
Evans	0101010110111001	11 10 10 10 11—15
S C Settle	0000111010110110	11 11 10 10 10—15
G Hunter	1100110011001110	10 01 11 10 10—14
G Griffin	1011101111101111	11 10 11 11 11—21—151

Frankford Gun Club.

C Dawson	0111111111011111	00 00 10 10 10—16
S Peters	1111111111110001	11 01 11 11 11—21
H Jacobs	0011011101011110	10 11 10 11 11—17
G Buck	1011011111011110	10 10 00 10 00—14
J Blair	0100111010111001	10 11 10 10 11—15
G Sinn	1010101010000010	10 11 11 11 11—15
E Betson	1101111011111000	10 10 10 00 00—14
J Entwistle	1001010111111101	11 10 11 11 11—18
W Bourne	1111101111011001	10 11 10 10 11—21
C Van Camp	1111101111011001	10 11 11 10 11—19—170

Wawasett Gun Club, Wilmington, Del.

C Buckmaster	1111001111101111	00 10 10 11 10—16
A B Mack	1011111111111111	11 11 00 11 11—21
W B Hill	1011100111110110	11 11 11 11 11—20
W Buckmaster	1100111011111111	11 11 11 10 11—21
W H Hartlove	1110111111101011	11 10 11 10 11—20
H Buckmaster	1110010001111111	11 10 11 10 10—17
A Stout	1100111001010101	01 10 10 10 01—11
G Miller	1111111011110111	11 11 00 11 01—21
W Smith	1111111111100111	10 11 11 11 11—22
R Miller	1111111111111011	11 11 11 11 11—24—195

The Wayne Gun Club team was the last on the list, and included the following gentlemen: Messrs. Morris, Sparks, G. Hessler, Davis, F. Hessler, Seidel, Shephard, Scargle, Henry and Poinsett. Just before getting ready to go the score, a prominent member of the team was taken sick, and compelled to go home. The team therefore withdrew.

Besides the principal matches there were some 25 sweeps and the Inter-State amateur championship shoot for a handsome gold medal donated by the North End Gun Club; entrance, 50c.; 25 blue rocks; 42 entries. By agreement, all those having missed in the first nine birds shot at were laid off, and those with straight scores continued the contest. These were Crowther, Pack, Wolstencroft, Richards, Miller and Shepard. Richards dropped out on the 10th bird, Shepard on the 11th, Crowther on the 13th, and William Wolstencroft on the 22d. Amidst great excitement, Pack and Miller continued the struggle for supremacy; each shooter breaking his 25th bird, the excitement was increased. Peck then went to the score in his usual confident manner, and pulverized his twenty-sixth bird. This was the break also caused the tension of Mr. Miller's nerves to give away, and he showed his nervousness by missing. Mr. Peck's friends surrounded him and showered their congratulations.

ELECTRICAL TRAP PULLING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

With the approach of warm weather the sportsmen of the Missouri Valley have closed the spring campaign against the migratory geese and the swift flighted plover; field outfits and 5½-dram cartridges are laid aside, and the members of the various gun clubs are gathering again in friendly competition at the trap, renewing the pleasant associations and spirit of comradeship that heighten with touch of gold so many hours of a sportsman's life. The Bismarck Gun Club has awakened from its long winter sleep, and on its finely located grounds the booming of guns, the flying of shattered targets, and the crowd of members and spectators at the shooting stand, tell of the healthy interest in outdoor sports that exists strongly among us.

Last Friday the club held its second weekly contest. It decided to try the "walking shooting" suggested in a late issue of the FOREST AND STREAM, and this novel innovation was voted a great success. It was very much enjoyed and warmly endorsed, and will hereafter be a permanent feature in the club's weekly meetings. The interest in the change was much increased by a new and excellent device for springing the traps, an invention of the fertile brain and practical knowledge of a member of the club, a practical electrician Mr. G. E. Fletcher.

This invention consists of an arrangement for springing the traps by electricity, and is certainly the best practical improvement made in the appurtenances of trap shooting since the adoption of the artificial target. It consists of a battery, connecting wires and a series of buttons. The attendants set the traps in the usual way, and the connecting wires run to a point behind the shooter, where the operator sits at a small key board. The apparatus is exceedingly simple, requiring a battery of only one cell to operate it. The trap selected is sprung by a touch upon its corresponding button, as one would press a call bell. The current releases the trap by acting upon a mechanism as simple as the battery. The action is quick, noiseless and very sure. In using double traps, two wires and one button only are required. In using more than one trap singly, one more wire is required than the number of traps in use. For instance, if the shooting is from five traps, the device requires six wires and five buttons.

Mr. Fletcher has applied for letters patent, covering the idea of discharging traps by electricity. To say that the last meet was enjoyable, hardly expresses it. The novelty and interest of the "walking shooting" were stimulating, and with the silent discharge of the trap, the flight of the inanimate target proved to the surprise and satisfaction of the shooter to be as close an imitation of a bird rising from the field as it seems possible to invent. There was no jerking of strings, no movement of cords to give the shooter any warning or hint to take advantage of. As he advanced with faculties all alert, silently and without warning the target rose from the ground and sailed away like a swift and noiseless bird; and the look of eager expectancy, the pause, the quick raising of the gun, the steady poise for a moment, and then the sharp report, and the success or failure of the shot made up a tableau vivant that quickened the blood and stirred the enthusiasm of the groups that clustered near the gun racks, absorbed with interest in the result. We owe you thanks, Mr. Editor, for your excellent suggestion, and hereafter the shooting of our club will be done "walking."

J. G. RAPELJE, President Birmarck Gun Club.

BISMARCK, Dakota.

MINNEAPOLIS, May 15.—The most successful gun tournament ever given in the Northwest closed late this afternoon, after a day of great enjoyment to the participants. The weather was very favorable, and some excellent shooting was done. The outside marksmen were very successful, and return to their respective homes with more money and prizes than fell to the local shooters. There were 29 entries in the first event, a shoot at 7 live birds. The score was: J. G. Smith 7, Beck 4, Ruby 4, Skinner 6, Blakely 5, Balsam 5, Daily 6, Ruble 6, Chandler 6, Burke 6, Anderson 5, M. F. Kennedy 6, Scriver 5, Vallie 6, Forbes 4, Cutler 4, Hanson 5, Tabor 6, Dyer 5, Holt 7, Kruger 7, Van Saun 5, Durant 7, Koch 6. J. G. Smith, Kruger, Holt and Durant divide first, Vallie and Koch divide second and Balsam third.

Ten Peoria blackbirds were sent up for the second event of the day in 6 singles and 2 pairs. Seven men killed 10 straight birds. The score was: Skinner 10, Daily 10, Chantler 9, Balsam 8, Cooper 9, Newton 10, Holt 9, Jewell 6, Tuttle 9, Van Saun 9, Forbes 7, Anderson 10, Smith 9, Raines 5, Blakeley 6, Latz 5, Vallie 6, Burke 9, Krueger 9, Hanson 10, Dunn 9, Paulson 6, Wallace 7, Larson 5, Hanna 8, M. F. Kennedy 8, Marshall 8, Noreen 10, Ensign 7, Ahlstrom 6, Westerson 3, Hadfield 5, Cook 5, Tabor 7, Ed. Morse 9, Dalton 7, Whitcomb 5, Dyer 6, Turner 6, Lawrence 7, Gordon 5, Williams 5, Nicholson 4, G. Morse 6, Ruble 10, Eli 8, Ruby 6, Grant 6, Pye 5, Gossman 6, L. F. Kennedy 8, Shott 7, Cutter 7, Durant 9, Boardman 7, Steele 9. Noreen won first, Van Saun and Ed. Morse divided second, Forbes won third and Ahlstrom fourth.

The marksmen got nerved up for the last regular event on the programme. It was a shoot at 9 singles and 3 pairs. Balsam and Tabor succeeded in hitting 15 straight birds. The score was: Hanson 14, Noreen 14, Anderson 12, Skinner 10, Ed. Morse 11, Van Saun 14, Daly 10, Balsam 15, Turner 11, Newton 14, Jewell 13, Dalton 13, Marshall 7, Williams 12, Forbes 9, Paulson 9, M. F. Mundy 13, Cooper 12, Larson 12, Nason 7, Gordon 12, Ingalls 9, Latz 9, Cutler 7, Schuler 9, Highhouse 8, Chantler 13, Blakely 13, Pye 10, Wallace 10, Kruger 11, Rose 9, Tabor 15, Smith 11, Lawrence 11, Whitcomb 8, Dyer 10, Cook 9, Vallie 10, Ensign 14, Dunn 8, Ruble 13, Ahlstrom 13, Geo. Morse 10, Goosman 8, Tuttle 13, Holt 13, Durant 12, Burke 13, Hanna 13, Westerson 13, L. F. Kennedy 13, Ramrod 10, Thomas 10, Balsam and Tabor divided; Hansen, Noreen, Van Saun, Newton and Ensign divided second money; Ruble, Tuttle, Holt, Burke and Hanna divided third money; Cooper won fourth, and Turner and Lawrence divided fifth money.

The most interesting feature of the tournament was the last feature of the day—a shoot with a possible of 100 blackbirds. In many instances the prizes were divided, and in others the ties were shot off. Below is given the order of the averages, with the number of birds broken out of the possible 100:

Van Saun	87	Krueger & E Morse	73
Newton & Hanson	86	Gordon	72
Balsam & Ruble	85	Whitcomb	71
Chantler & Skinner	84	Pye & Cutter	70
Holt & Westerson	83	Turner	67
Tabor & Daly	82	L F Kennedy, Wallace & Williams	66
M F Kennedy, Jewell, Ensign & Noreen	81	Lawrence & Paulson	65
Burke, Dalton, Dunn & Hanna	80	Marshall	64
Vallie	79	Elliott	63
Blakely	78	Cook	61
Smith	75	Shott	59
Forbes	74	Latz & Goosman	58
		Schuler	54

Cooper shot off with Van Saun for first prize, and Tuttle, Anderson and Durant shot off with Blakely, who won the prize for tenth best average. Ahlstrom and Dyer shot off their ties with Forbes, who secured twelfth place in the average shoot.

OTTAWA, May 23.—The St. Hubert's Gun Club are elated at the stand they were able to make during the week with the crack shots from Toronto and Montreal. The club are determined that at the next attempt they will do still better, and intend sending a strong contingent to Montreal on Dominion Day to contest in all open events. Shooting will be kept up right along, and on Saturday the following was the result:

First sweep, at 10 birds each, 18yds., 5 traps:

Dr A Martin	1011111111—9	E White	1111000111—7
Dr Horsey	1111111110—9	R Dalton	0111000001—4
G White	0111111011—8	J Deslauriers	0110001001—4
B Thompson	1111011011—8	R Stevens	0100110010—4
A Throop	1101010111—7		

Martin first, G. White second, Throop third, Dalton fourth.

Second sweep, same conditions:

J Deslauriers	1011111111—9	A Throop	0100100011—4
B Thompson	1110101111—8	R Dalton	1000000000—1
Dr Martin	0111100010—5		

Third sweep, same conditions:

G White	1111011111—9	A Throop	0111010110—6
Dr Horsey	1110111001—7	E White	0110110100—5
J Deslauriers	0111100111—3	R Dalton	1110010001—5

Horsey second.

Fourth sweep, same conditions:

G White	0111110111—8	E White	0101011101—6
A Throop	1101100111—7	R Dalton	0111100101—5
J Deslauriers	0011011111—7		

The following scores were made at the weekly shoot of the Peterboro Gun Club, At 10 Peoria blackbirds, screened drop, 18yds. rise:

R Tivey	1101101111—8	J D Collins	1101110111—8
H Calcutt	1010100101—5	H W Kent	0111111100—7
Judge Weller	0011100011—5	H Reil	0110001101—5

NEW YORK SUBURBAN SHOOTING GROUND.—There will be a meeting of those interested in the organization of the New York Suburban Shooting Ground Association, at the office of the Atlantic Ammunition Co., 291 Broadway, Friday afternoon, June 8, at 1:30 o'clock.

CLEVELAND, O., May 30.—The Kirkland Gun Club held it annual Decoration Day shooting tournament on the club range. No definite programme had been announced previous to the shoot, yet the turnout of clay-bird shots were fair. Sweepstake No. 1, 9 single blue rocks at 18yds. Entrance, $1: Jones 8, Prechtel 8, Damm 3, Frosty 7, Reach 5, Lamont 2, Towns 6, Sall 4, Peters 4, White 4, Roof 8, Willard 4. First money, Jones; second, Frosty, third money, Towns.

Sweepstake No. 2, 9 single blue rocks at 18yds. Entrance, $1: Jones 6, Prechtel 8, Roof 8, Peters 5, Damm 6, Cook 3, White 6, Willard 3, Sall 7, Frosty 6, McGuire 5, Towns 5, Roach 5, Williams 2, Myers 6, Lamont 3. First money, Prechtel and Roof; second money, Sall; third money, Frosty.

Sweepstake No. 3, 9 single blue rocks at 18yds. Entrance $2: Jones 8, Prechtel 8, Roof 9, Towns 4, Frosty 7, White 5, Peters 7, P. Sall 7, Roach 8, Lamont 2, Damon 6, Meyers 5, Willard 3, McGuire 4. First money, Roof; second money, Jones and Prechtel; third money, Sall.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., May 29. The members of the Lafayette Gun Club have discovered that English sparrows make cheap and excellent targets, aside from their erratic disposition. But this objection can be largely overcome by practice and a heavy charge of shot. The club had to-day several hundred of these birds and gave a sweepstake shoot. Dr. Smith and Mr. Graham also attempted to shoot off their tie. The attendance was good, the weather nice and the birds more erratic than ever. Shooting began at 2 o'clock and the sparrows were trapped at 21yds., boundary anywhere within the park and both barrels allowed. Smith and Graham were handicapped at 28yds. and Graham was additionally handicapped by his No. 12 gun. In second sweepstake same conditions were observed except that no one was handicapped as to distance.

First Sweepstake.

Martin	11111—5	Crain	11111—5
Ingersoll	11111—5	Smith	11101—4
Behm	01110—3	Graham	11010—3
Korty	11111—5	Carman	01100—2
Boyer	11110—4	Levering	10010—2
Rosa	00110—2	Burroughs	11011—4
Krauss	10101—3	Wells	10000—1

Crain and Martin divided first; Smith, Boyer and Burroughs second, and Graham won third.

Second Sweepstake.

Martin	00111—3	Everett	11012—4
Ingersoll	00021—2	Krauss	20121—4
Korty	11010—3	Rosa	10202—3
Davis	00112—3	Smith	10100—2
Carman	01122—4	Crain	10001—2
Boyer	10112—4	Wells	10011—3
Borroughs	00222—3	Graham	00226—3
Behm	10000—1	Wagner	01000—1

Carman, Boyer, Krauss and Everett divided first; Davis second, and Smith and Graham divided third. The match between Dr. Smith and Mr. Graham then began. Wesley E. Wells acted as referee and W. S. Crain and Capt. A. O. Behm were judges. The shooting was done at 28yds., Monaco boundary:

Smith	0011101011001120111111—16
Graham	0001110121001101111012—16

Smith used both barrels once and Graham twice. The tie will be shot off, or an attempt will be made to do so soon.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 30.—Between 200 and 300 people, many of whom were ladies, were in attendance at the grand tournament of the New Haven Gun Club at the club's grounds on West Chapel street to-day. Marksmen representing several gun clubs throughout the State and a few New Yorkers came with their guns and contested for money and glory. The shoot was for sweepstakes, all sweeps being divided into four moneys. There were 10 events, and the shooting was at birds in singles and pairs. The sport commenced at 9:30 A. M. and lasted nearly all day. The winners were: First event—F. Potter first, Seeley second, E. Folsom and Peck third, Ridge fourth. Second event—F. Brown first, Bristol second, N. D. Folsom third, F. Potter fourth. Third event—Bristol, E. Folsom and Woodford first, C. Mitchell second, Longden, Saunders and Ridge third, W. W. Hansom fourth. Fourth event—A. O. Traeger first, Dunn and Savage second, Colbert, Savage and Woodford third, N. D. Folsom fourth. Fifth event—Saunders first, Traeger second, Seeley third, Woodford. Sixth event—Traeger first, Folsom second, Brown third, Clark fourth. Seventh event—This was the event of the day. The shooting was at 5 pairs blue rocks and 10 American clay birds. The purse was a guarantee purse of $50, divided into $15, $12, $10, $8 and $5 purses. The winners were: M. Clark first, N. D. Folsom, E. A. Folsom and Seeley second, Gould and Mitchell third, Potter, Barnum and Ricker fourth.

LYNN, Mass., May 30.—The trap shooters at Indian Hill range kept the boys at the traps busy all day, the most interesting event being a match of 25 birds—15 blue rocks and 10 clay pigeons—between J. P. Clark and P. Reneaud. Reneaud won as follows:

P Reneaud	1110111111—9	1111111111101—10	22
J P Clark	1110011111—8	0010111111111100—13	18

Other scores at blue rocks:

Reneaud	1111111111—10	F Banty	1010111111— 8
Paine	1110110101— 7	B Phillips	1110010110— 6
Clark	1111100011— 7	G Chandler	1111010101— 7
Clays	0011101000— 4		

WILKESBARRE, Pa., May 30.—A glass ball shooting match took place to-day at the shooting grounds near the Empire breaker. There were 50 entries for the contest, and some fine shooting was witnessed by 1,500 people from all parts of the county. The first prize, which was a breechloading doublebarrel gun, was won by Dr. C. S. Bock, Jr. He broke 10 out of 11 balls. Morgan R. Morgan did the same, and they shot the tie off, Beck breaking 5 balls and Morgan 3 out of 5. The second prize was a doublebarrel muzzleloader. It was won by Wm. W. Jones, of Rolling Mill Hill. The third prize, a muzzleloading doublebarreled gun, was won by Robt. Jones.

TOLEDO, May 30.—The Toledo Gun Club held their regular shoot to-day at the grounds on Detroit avenue. The shooting was at blue rock birds, governed by Chamberlin rules. Following are the scores: Badge shoot at 25 singles:

Class A.

Osborn	1011110111111111011101111—21
Acklin	1111111101111111101111—23
Rushmore	1111001001010111001101111—16
Thatcher	1110110110011100110111110—17

Class B.

Parnell	0010100111010010111111110—14
Longdon	0110111000001000011110010—12
Forbes	1111010100111001111010111—17
Brown	0001101111111111001101111—18
Hatcher	1001100110111001011010100—14

Class C.

Monroe	1000100001000000010 101101— 8
Rakestraw	1101001101100011011001101—14
Cone	1011000011010111110011101—15
Thomas	0010111100000010010110101—12
Carter	0110011001110011111010010—14
Knierim	1110111011111001001110001—17
Rike	0111110001001010001010001—11

Acklin won Class A badge; Brown won Class B badge; Knierim won Class C badge.

CLEVELAND, O., May 30.—The eighth annual Decoration Day shooting tournament of the Cleveland Gun Club was held on the club range beyond the Blue Rock Springs. Numerous invitations had been sent out, and as a result many clay-pigeon shots were on hand to take part in the matches. The executive committee made the following classification, assigning the experts to Class A: T. G. Cathan, C. A. Calhoun, H. Phare, E. Benscotten, Paul North, Roberts, Auld, D. C. Powers and J. J. White. The plan worked well, and many entered who would not have done so under the usual conditions. All matches were shot at 18yds. rise, but special permission was given those having 12-gauge guns and under, weighing less than 8lbs., to shoot at 18yds. rise. The entire programme, consisting of six matches, was shot off and two sweepstakes were arranged and shot also. The shooting was uniformly good, as the following scores show, and the purses about equally distributed:

Match No. 1, 9 single standard targets; entrance $1.25: Haycox 9, T. G. Cathan 9, G. Drake 7, J. Martin 5, W. Bruder 6, X. Bacon 6, G. Brockway 5, D. Keys 7, C. Calhoun 7, L. O. Jones 5, H. Phare 8, E. Benscotten 9, W. H. Bassett 8, Paul North 9, J. Holt 6, Q. Wellington 8, Fred Wallace 5, A. B. Chandler 6, A. Paul 6, J. Sherman 7. Class A—First, Haycox, Cathan and Benscotten; second, Phare and Bassett; third, Drake and Sherman. Class B—First, Chandler second, Wallace and Brockway.

Match No. 2, ten single Peoria blackbirds. Entrance $1.50. T. G. Cathan 9, T. B. Haycox 5, W. Benden 7, H. J. Martin 4, D. Keys 7, W. Roberts 8, D. Auld 10, L. O. Jones 5, W. H. Bassett 7, Paul North 7, H. Phare 9, S. Brockway 5, C. A. Calhoun 9, J. J. White 9, G. Drake 5, E. Benscotten 9, G. Brockway, Jr. 7, S. Phare and J. Bassett; third, Drake and Sherman. Class B—First, Chandler second, Wallace and Brockway.

Match No. 3, nine single blue rocks. Entrance, $1.25. C. Calhoun 8, Paul North 6, W. Tamblyn 8, W. H. Bassett 7, D. Auld 7, W. Bender 7, G. Brown 7, H. Phare 7, W. Roberts 9, L. O. Jones 5, E. Benscotten 8, T. G. Cathan 8, D. C. Powers 4, J. Holt 4, T. B. Haycox 6, J. Sherman 8, H. J. Martin 9, A. B. Chandler 6, W Bell 6, A. Paul 6, F. A. Tamblyn 6, Fred Wallace 9, Q. Wellington 4, L. J. White 8, G. Drake 4, D. Keys 3. Class A—First, Roberts, Martin and Wallace; second, Cathan and Calhoun; third, Bender and Phare. Class B—First, A. Paul; second, L. O. Jones.

Match No. 4, nine single standard birds. Entrance, $1.25. T. G. Cathan 7, Paul North 8, D. Auld 8, W. Sweetman 8, Benscotten 9, W. H. Tamblyn 7, L. D. Jones 7, W. Roberts 7, Allen 7, J. J. White 7, P. C. Powers 9, H. J. Martin 7, W. H. Bassett 8, C. A. Calhoun 7, H. Phare 7, D. Keys 7, Bonnor 7, Brown 7, J. Held 5, J. E. Jones 6, Haycox 6, L. Sisby 5, W. K. Purray 1, Chandler 5, A. Paul 8, F. A. Tamblyn 7, Holt 5, Wherry 6, W. Bell 6, Drake 5, Wellington 5, M. Silsby 7, Fred. Wallace 8, K. D. Bishop 5, H. A. Bishop 7. Class A—First, Benscotten and Powers; second, Bassett and Paul; third, J. J. White. Class B—First, Sweetman, Jones, Haycox, Tamblyn, Wherry and Bell; second, Held, Sellsby, Holt, Drake, Wellington and K. D. Bishop.

Match No. 5, 10 single Peoria blackbirds, entrance $1.50: D. C. Powers 8, W. Bell 7, Benscotten 9, W. H. Bassett 6, W. Tamblyn 8, W. Roberts 8, H. J. Martin 8, Brockway 3, D. Auld 9, T. G. Cathan 10, Haycox 7, Sweetman 5, L. O. Jones 7, C. A. Calhoun 9, J. J. White 8, H. Phare 9, Brown 9, Brockway, Jr. 6, Paul North 6, Elford 4, D. Keys 7, J. Sherman 7, J. E. Jones 7, R. Allen 8, M. Silsby 7. Class A—Cathan first; Benscotten, Auld and Calhoun second; Roberts third. Class B—O. S. Jones first; Bassett and Brockway second.

Match No. 6, 9 single blue rocks, entrance $1.25: L. O. Jones 4, J. J. White 7, D. Andrews 7, M. Silsby 5, D. Keys 8, T. G. Cathan 9, H. J. Martin 9, G. Brown 6, K. D. Bishop 5, W. Bell 6, C. A. Calhoun 7, W. Roberts 7, D. C. Powers 9, E. Benscotten 8, Paul North 9, J. Holt 6, A. B. Chandler 5, R. Paul 7, W. H. Tamblyn 4, W. H. Bassett 6, T. B. Haycox 6, H. A. Bishop 6. Class A—Powers, North and Cathan first; Keys and Benscotten second; Calhoun third. Class B—Haycox, Bassett, Holt, Brown, Bell and H. A. Bishop first; M. Silsby and K. D. Bishop second.

Sweep No. 2, 5 pairs of standard birds, entrance $1.50:

Paul North	10 11 11 10 10—7	Brown	10 11 00 10 11—6
H J Martin	10 10 11 11 11—8	W Roberts	11 11 10 10 11—8
W Bell	01 10 10 00 11—5	J Holt	10 11 01 10 11—7
D Andrews	11 11 11 11 10—9	H A Bishop	11 10 11 10 11—8
W H Bassett	10 11 11 10 10—7	D C Powers	11 11 11 10 11—9
K D Bishop	11 11 10 11 11—7		

Class A—D. Andrews first; Powers, K. D. Bishop and Benscotten second; H. J. Martin, W. Roberts and H. A. Bishop third. Class B—Bassett and Holt first; Brown second.

Sweepstake No. 1, 5 pairs of standard birds, entrance $1.50:

D C Powers	10 10 11 11 11—8	Bassett	11 10 11 11 11—9
W Bell	00 10 11 11 11—6	S Sherry	10 11 00 10 10—5
E Benscotten	11 11 11 10 11—9	Paul North	11 11 11 11 11—9
D Auld	10 10 11 11 11—8	H J Martin	00 10 00 01 01—3
W Roberts	01 11 01 10 10—6	H Phare	00 10 11 11 00—5
T G Cathan	11 11 11 11 10—9	K D Bishop	10 11 11 01 10—7
H A Bishop	10 10 11 10 01—6	H Elford	00 10 00 00 10—2
J Holt	10 10 00 11 00—4	W Tamblyn	11 10 00 11 00—5
D Andrews	10 11 00 11 11—7	Brown	10 10 10 10 11—6

Class A—Cathan first; Benscotten, Bassett and North second; Powers and Auld third. Class B—K. D. Bishop and Andrews first; Bell, H. A. Bishop and Brown second.

MILWAUKEE, May 29.—Local and outside marksmen assembled at National Park to-day to take part in the third annual shoot of the South Side Gun Club, and they made things lively for the unfortunate birds that were sprung into the air. While the attendance was not so large as expected, there were some very clever marksmen on hand.

The first contest was with Peoria birds, 18yds. rise, entrance fee $1, and the stakes made into three purses. Several ties necessitated a division among highest scorers. The result was: W. C. Holtz 1, M. M. Anderson 3, Fred Erb, Jr., 6, R. H. Mertz 4, E. C. Sherman 5, F. Brill 3, B. Anderson 6, Bowe 5, Seefeldt 6, Milbraith 6, I. H. Hansen 3, Geo. Anderson 5, Cahoon 6, Penrose 6, Tiehorne 4, Brann 5, Schlœtthauer 3.

The contest for 10 Peoria single birds, 18yds. rise, $2 entrance fee, resulted as follows, the stakes being divided into three prizes: H. A. Penrose took first, R. H. Mertz second, Calhound and Dieter divided the third prize. The score: Fred Erb, Jr., 9, Penrose 10, Sherman 8, Bass 9, Mertz 9, Schlœtthauer 4, G. Anderson 8, Bowe 6, M. M. Anderson 9, J. Brill 7, Fauerback 7, Meir 9, G. Fæhmann 6, Budd 9, Manegold 6, Ormsby 9, Cahoon 7, Dieter 8, Dingy 8, Milbraith 7, Howe 7, Calhoun 8, Brand 9, Anderson 9, Foster 5, Young 6.

The next contest was for 4 single and 3 pair blue rocks, with an 18yds. rise for the singles and 15yds. for the doubles. The entrance fee was placed at $3. Erb took first money, Budd, Calhoun and Penrose divided second, and Mertz, Dieter and Brand divided the third. The score:

Penrose	1101	11 10 11—8	Dieter	1110	10 11 10—6
Mertz	1110	11 11 00—7	Manegold	1001	00 00 11—4
Budd	1101	11 11 10—8	Brand	1111	10 10 10—7
Erb	1111	11 01 11—9	Holtz	0100	10 10 10—4
Calhoun	1111	00 11 11—8	Sherman	1110	00 10 01—5
Ormsby	1111	10 00 01 —6	Dingy	0011	01 10 01—5

The third match of the programme was for 7 live birds, entrance fee $5. The birds had a 30yds. rise. The first prize was divided among C. Mohr, Fred Erb, Geo. Anderson, Franklyn, R. G. Mertz and H. G. Penrose. The second among Chas. Deiter, C. C. Cahoon, Robt. Stewart and J. B. Howe. The third was divided among Jos. Ormsby, W. C. Holtz, C. M. Milbrath, M. M. Anderson, H. Seefeldt, Blanchard and C. Meunier. The fourth among J. H. Hanson, J. E. Brand, J. Strassburger and C. Alster.

A supplementary match was shot with Keystone birds, by 30 marksmen. An entrance fee of $1 was charged. Erb and Mertz tied. Anderson, Budd, Cahoon and Alster divided second honor; Dieter, Brant, Pickles and Penrose divided the third prize, while the fourth was divided among Messrs. Blanchard, Anderson, Sherman, Ormsby, Strassburger and Milbrath.

May 30,—The second day of the South Side Gun Club's tournament opened under a fair sky, and the marksmen congratulated themselves on having a notably fine day. By noon, however, clouds obscured the sun and the grand team shoot of the afternoon was contested in a drizzling rain. The shooting took place in front of the club's headquarters, a very tasty building which faces the east upon an open stretch of some six acres, excellently adapted to trap shooting.

The result of the first contest of the 10 bluerocks, 18yds. rise was as follows: Fred Erb, Jr. 8, E. C. Sherwin 7, G. L. Dieter 8, C. H. Penrose 9, C. W. Budd 8, G. W. Harris 8, R. H. Mertz 10, H. Richards 6, E. Dingey 7, Ed Richter 4, M. M. Anderson 7, E. Hirschbuchl 2, C. E. Cahoon 9, L. Fauerbach 2, W. Ockershauser 5, G. W. Franklin 9, Wm. Bass 7, F. C. G. Brand 5, A. C. Mayer 9. The first money went to R. H. Mertz, the second and third divided on account of a tie.

The next match was at 5 pairs of Peoria blackbirds. The traps were placed 15yds. off and an entrance fee of $3 was exacted. The result was as follows: Robert Stewart 7, James Young 3, C. W. Budd 9, G. W. Harris 7, Fred Erb, Jr. 9, C. E. Cahoon 9, R. H. Mertz 9, E. C. Sherwin 8, A. H. Chamberlin 9, F. C. G. Brand 7, G. Dieter 7, Ed Richter 8, G. W. Franklin 7, E. Dingey 6, H. Penrose 6, A. Meier 6, Wm. Okershauser 5. The four moneys, $17.50, $13.10, $8.75 and $4.35 respectively were divided among the ties.

After dinner 4 traps were set for the team shoot. It was half-past 6 o'clock before the seven rounds of the team shoot were concluded, and the announcement was made that the Chicago team had won the four medals. Following is the score:

Lake City Gun Club, Madison, Wis.

A H Chamberlin	1111111—7	Wm Bass	0010000—1
Louis Fauerbach	1111110—6	A C Meyer	0110101—4—18

Team 1, S. S. Gun Club, Milwaukee.

Jas Ormsby	1011001—4	H Bosworth	1000000—1
E F Richter	1111000—4	Edw Richards	1111111—7—16

Stock Yard Team, Milwaukee.

Edward Vose	0011101—4	V E Karn	0011010—3
John Dickens	1111101—6	Thos Draught	0111110—5—18

National Gun Club, Bay View.

F Van Ells	1011111—6	E Hirschbuehl	1101110—5
W Ockershauser	0011001—3	W Ockershauser	1100101—4—18

Jolly Gun Club, Milwaukee.

Steph Meunier	1110111—6	J Schmidt	1111111—7
C Alfter	0011110—4	Frank Zass	0101010—3—20

Team 2, S. S. Gun Club, Milwaukee.

F C G Brand	1000111—4	Robt Stewart	0111011—5
R Pickhardt	0111100—4	H Seefeld	1111011—6—19

Team 3, S. S. Gun Club, Milwaukee.

Thos Hanson	1011111—6	C W Milbrath	1110010—4
H Manigold	1111001—5	G Fuhrman	0010101—3—18

Team 4, S. S. Gun Club, Milwaukee.

Robt Tabbert	0100101—3	J Strassburger	1011000—3
John Meunier	0000111—3	Chas Tricker	0011011—4—13

Chicago Gun Club.

Sam'l Dingey	1111101—6	H A Foss	1111111—7
R B Wadsworth	1101101—5	J Hutchinson	1111010—5—23

The medals which were presented to the Chicago team are of gold, and consist of a bar with a pendant, shield and suspended

by chains and surrounded by a wreath with crossed guns. The medals are very handsome and are suitably inscribed.

May 31.—The South Side Gun Club finished its tournament today at National Park. The marksmen were kept busy from 9 o'clock in the morning until 7 in the evening. The principal event was the shoot for the citizens' purse, thirteen prizes. C. W. Budd won the first prize of $50, Mertz won the second, Richter, Ormsby and Cahoon divided third; Penrose, S. Meunier, Land and Richards divided fourth, Edward Vass took fifth, Charles Alfter took sixth, Henry Mangold took seventh, Milbrath and F. Seefeldt divided eighth, F. J. Holtz took ninth, Stath tenth, Strassburger eleventh, Albert Hambach twelfth, Geo. Fuhrman thirteenth. Following are the scores: Penrose 16, Budd 20, Teal 9, Sherwin 15, C. Schmidt 15, J. Meunier 10, Thomas 13, G. Fachmann 7, Bowe 9, Stuth 10, Richter 17, Anderson 14, Milbrath 12, Manegold 13, Strassburger 9, Hambach 8, Mertz 19, S. Meunier 16, Land 16, Ormsby 17, Wadsworth 14, Wm. Holtz 14, Tobbert 7, Hausen 13, Brandt 11, Seefeldt 12, T. Holtz 11, Cahoon 17, Voss 15, Richards 16, Alfter 14. Other matches resulted as follows:

Match No. 7, three moneys—Mertz took first money, C. W. Budd, Penrose and Ormsby divided second, J. G. Brandt took fourth.

Match No. 8, three moneys—James Ormsby and Edward Richter divided first and second moneys, Mertz took third.

Match No. 9, 7 live birds, four moneys—C. W. Budd, Mertz, S. Meunier and Sherwin divided first money, Ormsby, Milbraith, Stuth and Cahoon divided second, Land, Teal, Strassburger and Anderson divided third, E. F. Richter took fourth.

First Extra Match—J. Ormsby and Sherwin divided first money, Brant took second, Penrose third, Manegold fourth.

Second Extra Match, 6 birds—Land and Sherwin divided first money, Mertz took second.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., May 27.—The monthly medal shoot of the Pacific Sportsmen's Club took place to-day, G Wittinbrock winning the medal by a full score. Messrs. Flohr, Chapman and Nicolaus each killed 11 birds. Following is the score:

Damm	11101101111—10	Morrison	00110001111—7
Boase	01110010010—6	G Menke	01110111110—9
C Flohr	11111111011—11	Johnson	00011011110—7
Wittenbrock	11111111111—12	Pediar	01100000110—5
Gotabed	11101111100—9	Nicolaus	11111111110—11
Judge	11101110001—8	Mannix	10101110101O—7
Chapman	11111111110—11	J Gerber	01110111111—10
Kunz	00101001000—4	H Gerber	10010111101—8

The ties on 11 will be decided at the next shoot. The birds were a good lot and the sport was very fine.

MINNEAPOLIS, May 30.—The East Minneapolis Gun Club held its weekly shoot this forenoon at its Seventeenth avenue grounds. In addition to their regular match, a special match at 10 single blackbirds was shot. The wind was too strong for high scores, but all had a pleasant time. Appended are the scorcs:

Regular match, 20 singles:

Rowe	12	Stahl	15
Thielen	10	Stein	9
Hoffman	13	Huebner	10
Brown	10	Bowen	7
Day	5	Morrill	7

Five pairs:

Rowe	11 11 11 01 00—7	Stahl	10 00 00 10 10—3
Thielen	10 00 11 10 10—5	Stein	00 10 00 01 00—2
Hoffman	10 10 10 10 10—5	Huebner	00 01 00 10 10—3
Brown	10 10 01 11 00—4	Bowen	11 10 00 10 01—5
Day	00 01 00 10 00—2	Morrill	11 10 00 10 00—4

In the prize match Brown won first prize, Stahl second, Day third, and Hoffman carried off the beer.

In the regular match of 20 singles Rowe, Thielen and Hoffman were handicapped 10ft.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 30.—The members of the Herron Hill Gun Club had a pleasant time to-day on their shooting grounds. There was an unusually large number of contestants and several hundred spectators. Four matches were shot and Mr. Wm. King officiated as referee There was no wind and a dense cloud of smoke hovered around the grounds all day, making shooting difficult. The contests were close and exciting in some instances, four extra matches being required to shoot off for first place. Following are the scores: First match, handicap, at 12 blue rocks: Geo Snyder 11, C. A. Painter 10, A. King 9, E. E. Shaner 8, Major Hazelett 7; there were 31 entries. Second match, handicap, at 12 birds: E. E. Shaner, C. A. Painter and Alf. Lawton 11 each, A. C. Krueger 10, Geo. Snyder 9, S. Shaner 8, Bastian Surles 7; there were 32 entries. Third match, handicap, at 12 birds: J. Beam 11, Alf. Lawton 10, Bas. Surles 9, F. Ewart 8, T. Ewing 7; 33 entries. Fourth match, handicap, at 12 birds: J. G. Messner 11, Wm. McCrickart 10, C. A. Painter 9, H. Penn 8, J. Beam 7; there were 30 entries. Altogether there were 4,003 clay birds broken during the day. The prizes consisted of gun cases and boxes of cartridges.

OTTAWA, May 31. With the Ottawas it was badge day. Five met and shot at 15 Ligowskis each, and A. Stewart with 13 captured the prize.

A Stewart	111111111010111—13	H Street	101110011011001— 8
W H Tracey	110100111101110—10	C H Labelle	110101000100001— 6
J Stewart	011011001111000— 9		

It being an off-day in the departments, the St. Huberts took a pop at the clays, too. First sweep, 15 Ligowskis:

J Deslaurier	011111111111111—14	A Stewart	101011001110011— 9
A Throop	111110110111110—12	W Johnson	101101100001011— 8
P Thompson	110101111111100—11		

Second sweep, 15 birds.

P Thompson	011111111111101—13	A Throop	101111010110010— 9
J Deslaurier	100111001111011—10	R G Dalton	011011110100010— 8
W Johnson	101101111110100—10		

Third sweep, 10 birds:

P Thompson	1110111111— 9	J Deslaurier	1101100101— 6
A Throop	1111101011— 8	P Thompson (ex 10)	1111111111—10
R G Dalton	1011101101— 7		

On looking over the score it will be seen out of a possible 50 Thompson broke 43 and 16 consecutive; 13 out of 14 go straight to Deslaurier, and out of 40 he got a string of 30. Throop, out of his 40, done up 29.

KANSAS CITY, May 30.—A large number of sportsmen assembled at the Kansas City Shooting Park, near the Blue, this afternoon to witness the monthly medal shoot of the Kansas City Gun Club. All the gun clubs in the city were represented. An unusually strong lot of birds were trapped, and as a natural consequence the scores were not as large as usual. The medal was won by the veteran Major A. B. Cross, who killed 8 out of 10. The terms of the shoot were 10 live birds each, 3 at 21yds., 3 at 26yds. and 4 at 31yds., 80yds. boundary. The score is as follows:

D Underwood	1111000010—6	F J Smith	1101100010—5
D Williams	0010111111—7	Joe Underwood	1110011011— 7
C Bassett	1010001110—5	Dr Stark	0110111001—6
A A Bombeck	0001001110—5	A Wetzel	1101110011—7
F Denser	1101011101—7	G Yeoman	0110111000—5
A B Cross	0111111010—8	M Dunlap	0100010111—5
W J Baehr	1110111010—7	W L Luck	0110101010—5
G Mock	1000101110—5	J Savage	1011111100—7
L Scott	1010110111—7		

After the medal shoot a sweepstakes shoot took place at 10 Peoria blackbirds each, 21yds. rise, and resulted in a victory for Mr. O'Brien, who broke 10 straight. Messrs. Anderson, Bish, Smith and Kuntz tied on 9 for second money and the shoot off resulted in a tie between Anderson and Bish, who divided second money, and F. Denser won third. The score is as follows:

W Mensing	1101111100— 7	L Kuntz	1111101111— 9
O'Brien	1111111111—10	J B Barber	1011011101— 7
C P Fairman	1111111011— 9	G Fowler	1000001111— 5
G Mock	1100111101— 6	F Denser	0111111011— 8
J Bish	1011111111— 9	Dr Stark	1101011000— 5
F J Smith	1111111011— 9	J Anderson	1111111110— 9
L Scott	1110110000— 5		

The sport concluded with a sweepstakes at 5 live birds each, 31yds. rise, 40 entries, and no less than 15 made clean scores and tied for first money. As there were not enough birds to shoot off the money was divided, and it was found that each winner would receive 90 cents. The score is as follows:

P Denser	11111—5	C Bruce	11111—5
W Mensing	01111—4	L S Millett	11111—5
W L Luck	10011—3	F S Casey	11111—5
A B Cross	11011—4	G Wasson	11111—5
W K Everingham	01011—3	F J Smith	11111—5
C P Fairman	01110—3	F W Fowler	10111—4
J O'Brien	11111—5	L Barth	11110—4
J P Barbour	11111—5	J Scott	11111—5
R H Miles	11101—4	J W Potter	01111—4
J C Allendorf	10110—3	J Reeves	11111—5
G Mock	01011—3	J McGee	10111—4
W H Knots	11111—5	G Yeoman	11111—5
F W Troynson	11111—5	Dr Stark	10110—3
W S Hallwell	10101—3	A Thomas	11001—3
J K Guimotte	11011—4	J Underwood	11111—5
F M Holloway	11101—4	J Anderson	11111—5
D Williams	11010—3	W Anderson	11110—4
L Kuntz	11111—5		

WELLINGTON, Mass., May 30.—The Wellington Club had an all-day shoot to-day, and there was a large number of spectators present to watch the breaking of clay-pigeons and blue rocks by 30 gunners. Following are the winners in the several sweepstake matches: 1. 6 clay-pigeons, Perry. 2. 6 blue rocks, Brown. 3. 6 blue rocks, Phelps and Bartlett. 4. 6 clay-pigeons, Perry. 5. 6 blue rocks, Brown. 6. 6 blue rocks, Brown and Hall. 7. 6 clay-pigeons, Perry. 8. 6 blue rocks, Adams. 9. 6 blue rocks, Perry. 10. 6 clay-pigeons, Carson, Adams and Perry. 11. 6 blue rocks, Adams, Schaefer and Perry. 12. 6 clay-pigeons, Hall and Somes. 13. 6 blue rocks, Adams and Schaefer. 14. 6 blue rocks, Stone, Adams and Perry. 15. 6 blue rocks, Somes and Hall. 16. 6 clay-pigeons, Hall and Brown. 17. 6 blue rocks, Bradstreet. 18. 6 clay-pigeons, Somes, Brown and Adams. 19. 6 blue rocks, Brown, Adams and Hall. 20. 6 blue rocks, Bradstreet. 21. 6 clay-pigeons, Hall. 22. 6 blue rocks, Brown. 23. 6 blue rocks, Trimble, Hall and Richards. 24. 6 clay-pigeons, Brown. 25. 6 blue rocks, Adams, Brown, Hall and Bond. 26. 6 clay-pigeons, Brown and Richards. 27. 6 clay-pigeons, Hall and Stone. 28. 6 blue rocks, Hammand, De Rochemont and Perry. 29. 6 blue rocks, Bond. 30. 6 clay-pigeons, Hall and Brown.

BOSTON, May 30.—The Jamaica Plain Gun Club held an all-day shoot at the Clarendon Hills range to-day, there being a large attendance, and good scores were made: 1. 6 blue rocks, Green. 2. 6 clay-pigeons, Ingersol and Slocum. 3. 6 bats, Ingersol. 4. 6 blue rocks, Charles and Slocum. 5. 6 clay-pigeons, Ingersol. 6. 3 pair bats, Slocum. 7. 6 blue rocks, Slocum. 8. 6 blue rocks, Slocum. 9. 5 blue birds, Hall. 10. 6 Niagara birds, Austin. 11. 6 blue rocks, Slocum and Collony. 12. 6 bats, Baker. 13. 6 Niagara birds, Austin. 14. 3 pair clay-pigeons, Charles and Ingersol. 15. Merchandise prizes, 10 clay-pigeons, 10 bats, Brown first, Ingersol second, Charles third. 16. 6 blue rocks, Ingersol and Boothby.

READING, Mass., May 30.—The Reading Gun Club had a clay-pigeon shoot on their grounds to-day, and several sweepstake matches and a team match were shot. Following scores were made in the team match, 8 men to a team and 10 birds per man. One team was captained by Captain Eames and the other by Captain Davies. In the first team Captain Eames made 8, Willis 4, G. Eames 8, Blanchard 5, E. J. Gerry 8, Gillam 5, E. Burrell 6, Austin 7, total 52. In Captain Davies' team he scored 5, Killian 7, Brooks 7, C. Gerry 7, Tuttle 3, J. Weston 3, C. F. Gould 6, Loring 5, total, 43. The first prize, a case of birds, for the best score of 10 birds, was won by E. Eames; the second, a fishing rod, was won by Killian; and the third a keg of powder, was won by Brooks. The sweepstake matches were as follows: 1. Six Peorias—Killian. 2. Six clay-pigeons—Killian and Blanchard. 3. Five blue rocks—Gillam. 4. Three pairs Peorias—Evans. 5. Five clays—Killian. 6. Six clay-pigeons—Davis and Brooks. 7. Five Peorias Burrell, 8. Three pairs clay-pigeons—Davis. 9. Five clays—Gerry and E. Eames. 10. Five clay-pigeons—Blanchard and E. Eames.

CINCINNATI, May 30.—A larger attended nor a more spirited shoot never took place here than that of to-day at the Five-Mile House, Avondale, between teams of 15 men composed of old-time shooters and the youngsters—shooters pre-eminent to-day—and had the race been one of greater length the probabilities are it would have ended in a victory for the gray-bearded men. Pat. McAvoy was booked for poor work, owing to his advanced age, but astonished all by killing all his birds as clean, if not cleaner, than any of the contestants, and that with a gun but 22in. long in the barrel—the same he killed the lion and leopard with which escaped from the Zoölogical Garden some 8 or 10 years ago. A more agreeable lot of gentlemen than those present never met, one and all doing and resorting to everything in their power in a legitimate and funny way to rattle their respective opponents. The youngters did not shoot up to expectations, while to the contrary, the opposing team, the old boys, surprised even themselves, many of the latter not having fired a gun for at least five years, which can be said of the majority, barring, of course, Wick, Mason, George and Ferris:

Youngsters.		Old-Timers.	
Age.		Age.	
25..Bandle	1110112—6	49..Mason	1112111—7
22..E Taylor	1011111—9	56..Caldwell	1122022—6
21..E Shott	2111111—7	46..Koch	0101021—4
23..Richards	1010102—4	32..Disney	1011002—4
26..F Cole	0120110—4	42..Pickard	0111000—3
20..Bemis	1212222—7	50..Baum	0021110—4
19..Bing	1100011—4	56..L Fey	2020001—3
27..Droste	0111001—4	42..W Whetstone	1012221—6
23..Stuart*	1112022—5	44..George*	111101—5
28..Bay*	0000001—1	63..Ferris*	0221100—3
26..A Cutter*	110111—5	65..P McAvoy*	111112—6
20..P Kessler*	0020022—4	60..F Witte*	0000001—1
26..J Schatzman*	0100113—3	28..Wick*	111011—5
29..Boutel*	100000—1	32..H Robinson*	0221112—5
17..Murphy*	111111—6	51..O Topf*	0000010—1
15..E Fey*	0011122—4—69	50..Dunlap*	111120—5—68

* Shot at 6 birds.

SHELBY, O., May 30.—The Mansfield Gun Club came down to this city to shoot a return match with the Shelby Gun Club. The contest came off at the grounds of the Shelby Gun Club and much enthusiasm was manifested. Standard birds were used and 18yds. rise for 10-gauge guns and 16yds. rise for 12-gauge. A large crowd went out to witness the contest, and the defeat of the Mansfield Club caused considerable excitement. Another match, to come off in Mansfield, has been arranged for.

Shelby.

H Myers	1111111011111111101111101—22
A Myers	1101101101111001101111111—19
M Mott	0111101011101101101101010—16
J Anderson	1111110111110111101116011—20
S Hershiser	0111111111001111111111011—21
J Haines	1111110100110100111110110—17
Will May	1110011101111100111101111—19—134

Mansfield.

J Ricketts	1110101110010001101110011—16
J DeLancy	1101100111101111111101101—20
J Tate	1100111101101111111110110—18
Geo Tate	1001101101101111111111111—20
D Koutz	1010111000111100111111000—16
Geo Ball	1000111010101010100010111—14
G Griffins	1111111011010111101011110—19—123

BLOOMING GROVE PARK.—Decoration day matches at the club range, Blooming Grove, Pa. Decimal target, hunting rifles, open sights, 200yds., for badge:

Lawrence	5 8 4 4 9—30	Youmans	0 2 4 5 8—19
Post	3 3 3 3 4—16	Eddy	2 2 2 7 2—15
Nash	3 6 3 4 3—19	Smith	0 5 3 3 0—11
Hedden	3 4 8 3 3—21		

Match at live pigeons, handicap rises, for badge:

Smith (26)	1111101111010101101—16
Hedden (30)	1011111101111101101—16
Lawrence (30)	0111101111111111111—17
Youmans (26)	1101010111111010101—14
Nash (29)	0000001101100000011— 7
Eddy (27)	1010010111111010111—14

Match at clay birds:

Smith	0 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 1½ 1 0 1 0—11½
Hedden	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1½ 1 1½ 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0—14
Eddy	1 0 0 0½ 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0—14½
Youmans	1 0 1 1 1 0 0½½ 1 1 1 1½ 0 0½ 0 0 1 0 1 1½ 0—14½
Lawrence	0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1½ 1½ 1 1—19

Nash withdrew with 3 out of 10, and Montgomery with 1 out of 10.

THE ST. HUBERT GUN CLUB'S TOURNAMENT.—The St. Hubert Gun Club's tournament held on May 24 (Queen's birthday) was a success, financially and otherwise. The day was beautiful and there was but little wind. There was intense excitement over the shooting off ties for first place in the team match by the Toronto Gun Club and the Dominion Gun Club (Montreal) teams. They tied twice; the second time it depended on "Josh" Wayper, the tail ender of the Toronto's, making a straight five to tie the Dominions again. One miss and the two beautiful silver cups, five medals and the illimitable glory pertaining to the winning of so important a match were lost. But this heavy responsibility did not flurry "Josh" in the least. He stood up to the score, powdered all his birds and again it was a tie. Then Toronto waxed arrogant and almost any odds were offered that they would win, with no takers. Your correspondent overheard a Torontonian remark: "The trouble with these down East boys is that they can't stay." That they could "stay" and just a little better than the Westerners the sequel shows. The Dominions shot first, and so poor was their score that the hopes of their sympathizers fell to zero; but, to the astonishment of all, their opponents seemed to go to pieces, and amid prolonged cheering the announcement was made that the Metropolis had beaten the Queen City. The winner of the individual championship, "Josh" Wayper, is a phenomenal shot, as can readily be conceived when it is seen that he missed but one bird in upward of eighty shot at. These were shot over three different ranges, from three sets of five traps facing different points of the compass. Is not this a creditable performance? He uses a Greener hammerless gun.—F.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 30.—A two days' tournament at Coal Mine Brook Range under the auspices of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club closed to-day. The three principal events each day were as follows, three sets of traps being kept in constant use:

Pony Class totals, a possible 15 birds.

	May 29.	May 30.	Tl		May 29.	May 30.	Tl
Howe	13	14	27	E S Knowles	8	11	19
M Knowles	13	13	25	Rugg	8	10	18
Swan	13	11	23	Crompton	7	8	15
Joe	9	14	23	Franklin	7	8	15
Russell	13	9	22	Jourdan	6	9	15
Rule	8	12	20				

The men in this race contested for a Winchester rifle, which was secured by Howe.

Merchandise Class, a possible 25 birds.

	May 29.	May 30.	Tl		May 29.	May 30.	Tl
Smith	24	23	47	Rule	19	21	40
Holden	25	22	47	Howe	22	18	40
Dickey	24	23	47	Harvey	21	18	39
Straiter	22	24	46	Bowdish	22	17	39
Sampson	22	24	46	Davis	19	18	37
Eager	21	22	43	Rugg	16	21	37
Yerrington	22	21	43	Dean	18	15	33
Wheeler	22	21	43	Franklin	15	15	30
Gilmore	20	22	42	Swan	14	16	30
Russell	21	21	42	Dodge	13	17	30
Perry	20	20	40				

In this race the three men each with a score of 47, and to them belongs the L. C. Smith gun. The two men each with the score of 43 secured the Winchester shot gun. The three men each with a score of 43 shot off the tie, and H W Eager secured the prize, a Wesson rifle. The two men with a score of 42 shot off the tie, and M. D. Gilman secured the box of cigars. The three men each with a score of 40 shot off the tie, and W. S. Perry secured a barrel of flour. The two 39 men divided a ton of coal, and the two 37 men have a keg of powder between them.

The seventh event each day was of much interest. On the 29th it was a guaranteed purse of $75, a possible 20 clay-pigeon throw from open traps. The totals of each man were as follows:

Holden	20	Russell	16
Howey	20	Perry	16
Dickey	18	Straiter	16
Dean	18	Tinker	15
Sampson	18	Yerrington	15
Gilman	17	Eager	14
Potter	17	Knowles	14
Smith	17	Franklin	11
Wheeler	17	Davis	11
Bowdish	17	Dodge	11

The prizes were finally awarded as follows: Holden, $30; Howey, $22.50; Dickey, Dean and Sampson divide $15; Wheeler and Bowdish divide $7.50.

The result of the seventh event to-day for a purse of $50, the other conditions the same, were as follows:

Perry	20	Bowditch	15
Smith	20	Harvey	14
Swift	20	Davis	14
Rule	18	Swan	14
Yerrington	17	Dodge	14
Childs	17	Holden	14
Dickey	16	Dean	14
Home	16	Sampson	14
Gilman	16	Eager	14
Straiter	16	Knowles	13
Wheeler	16	Crampton	10
Russell	15	Franklin	9

The prizes were: Swift, Smith and Perry divide $10, Rule $15, Yerrington and Childs divide $10, and Dickey, Howe, Gilman, Straiter and Wheeler divide $5.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., May 27.—One of the pleasantest and most interesting affairs to local sportsmen that has ever taken place in this city, was the team shoot between the two local clubs to-day. The conditions were 10 men from each club to shoot at 24 single blue rocks, from 3 traps, at 18yds. rise, each man shooting at 3 birds before leaving the score. The match was brought about by a challenge issued by the Rod and Gun Club about a month ago, which was promptly accepted by the Recreation Club, although its members had not done any trap shooting for over three years. In fact, some of them had never shot over a trap at all. Mr. J. C. Cline, who was chosen captain of the Recreation team, selected his ten men soon after the challenge was accepted, and got them out for four or five practice shoots—and from the scores that they made he felt reasonably confident of success. The fact that the wind was strong may account for the poor score made by both teams. The average was 14 for the Recreation and 14 9-10 for the Rod and Gun. The result will probably lead to another match, when better scores should be expected from both clubs. The score:

Rod and Gun Club.

Unger	101001010311010100110111—13
Walker	101100111010101111111111—18
Jordan	011111111110000100 01 10—14
Britton	111001000111111111101101—16
Maxwell	111010101011111111111101—17
Bird	101100103100001000011110—10
Winston	001101011101111010111111—16
West	1011111 10110101111001100—17
Slotterbeck	11010110011010111111110—16
Vincent	011100300111001011001101—12—149

Recreation Gun Club.

White	111010111011011111000111—17
Vignolo	110101101010101111001001—14
Richardson	111101010111101011101101—16
Payne	011011111100101101011111—17
Holbrook	010011110111111001101101—15
Ingals	001000101111010101111100—13
Harvey	110101010010100101010001—11
Benchley	011010101010100001001101—11
Hazard	110011000100110010000063— 7
Cline	011111111101101111110110—19—140

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., May 31.—The Union Gun Club held its second prize shoot open to all comers yesterday, and, although the day was quite unpleasant and warm, quite a large number turned out to try their hands at the skimmers, and, as result proved, all did very well. Honors were about evenly divided between Sopher, Haines, Conover, Johnson, A. Sickley, Dunican and Roll. Our South Orange friends S. and D. Tillon and Mr. Bond also held their end up nicely. In the first sweep Sopher and Johnson divided 1st with 9; G. Pudney 2d; Dunican, Conover, Haines, D. Tillon and made 3d with 7. Second sweep at 10 clays, Johnson 1st, 10 straight mashed fine. Conover and Dunican 2d with 9; Haines 5d with 8. Third sweep, 10 blue rocks, Sopher and Haines 1st with 9; Dunican, D. Tillon and Johnson 2d with 8; G. Pudney and A. Sickley 3d with 7. Fourth sweep, 10 bats, A. Sickley 1st with 10; Haines 2d with 9; Johnson 3d with 8. Fifth sweep, 5 pair bats, Conover 1st with 10 all broken to atoms; Sopher and Morrison 2d with 8; Johnson 3d with 7. Sixth sweep, 15 blue rocks, Conover 1st with 13; Sopher, Haines and Roll 2d with 12; Dunican, A. Sickley and Johnson 3d with 11. Seventh sweep, 10 blue rocks, Conover and Dunican 1st with 9; Johnson, Sopher and G. Pudney 2d with 8; Roll 3d with 6. The eighth event was the prize shot. Sopher 1st with 28; Haines 2d with 26; Dunican 3d with 25 after shooting out Conover; A. Sickley, Johnson and Joe Briant, E. Sickley and G. Pudney 4th with 24, and, each being afraid of the other, concluded to divide; Roll 5th with 23; D. Tillon 6th with 20; Morrison 7th with 19 after doing up Sayre and Haukins. Wade with 18 all alone put 10 paper shells under his arm and trudged off to Doc's Baru for his horse. S. Tillon 9th with 14 seized on to 25 loaded shells, and Ben Pudney (the best trapper in America) broke 13 and pulled 250 primers out of the pot. The shoot was at 30 targets, ten each of bats, Ligowsky clays and blue rocks, thrown from three screened traps, 18 yds. rise for 10 bores and 16 for 12 bores. General sweepstake shooting was kept up until dark. Johnny McCord furnished the boys with refreshments and the boys about cleaned him out.—12 BORE.

WINONA, Minn., May 27.—Nic Artz won the medal at the Sportsmen's Club shoot, killing 16 out of 20 Macomber tin birds. G. Pennoyer, O. H. Clarke and F. H. Lalor broke 14 each, and C. Copeling 13. In the sweepstakes at 10 double Peorias Artz carried off the prize, F. Lalor second and G. Pennoyer third.

WALTHAM, Mass., May 30.—The Lexington Gun Club, of Lexington, defeated the Crescent Gun Club, of Waltham, to-day. The score: Lexington—Vickery 14, Tucker 12, Hutchinson 19, Herrick 11, Titon 16, Gleason 13, Jackson 13, Shumway 19, Payson 17, Reed 20; total, 154. Crescent—Kimball 12, Pierce 13, Binn 20, Hildreth 14, Dodge 16, Gray 21, Wurm 13, Furbush 17, Roesger 12, Berry 8; total, 146. Several sweepstakes were shot.

NEWARK, O., May 30.—A shooting match this afternoon between a team of 12 from the Sherman Gun Club, Columbus, and 12 from the Newark team, resulted in a victory for the Newark team by a score of 221 to 205. They shot at 25 birds each, the best shot being W. A. Robbins, he breaking 23 out of 25.

YONKERS, N. Y., May 30.—Yonkers Gun Club. Match at live birds, 3 traps:

Austin (20)	1211222110—9	Waring (20)	1111011201—8
Kolb (30)	1212221110—9	Paulson (27)	1002011110—7
Osborn (28)	1012211111—9	Langraw (30)	2221211011—9
Burneau (24)	2222011021—8	Thomas (28)	0102012010—5
Schlesinger (20)	1011111102—8	Jackson (23)	0022211012—7
Rowland (24)	1121100112—8	Fiedler (24)	1100110121—7

In shoot-off at 5 birds, Kolb, Austin and Langraw, 4 each; second tie, Austin 3, Osborn and Langraw 4; third tie, 4 each; fifth tie, Osborn 4, Langraw 5 and won.

WINCHENDON, Mass., May 31.—At the regular meet yesterday of members of the Winchendon Gun Club at their range the work of each man who had a possible score of 10 birds the following was the result:

H J Lawrence	1100111111—8	E M Whitney	0111001011—6
A H Felch	1111110110—8	J G Henry	0111110100—6
P S Davis	1111001110—7	F F Hapgood	1001001111—6
A O Lawrence	0110100111—6		

NEWARK, N. J., May 30.—The Mutual Gun Club had a shoot to-day on its grounds at Weidenmayer's woods. The score at 25 blue rocks was: Hasvinger 23, Ostrander 22, Humphrey 22, Nichols 21, Steifel 20, Pfau 19, Gould 19, Rau 19, Erristberger 18, Ruff 18, Koeller 16, Scieve 14, Wiedenmayer 13. * * * There was great shooting at Erb's. Nine high-priced sweeps were shot in fine style, and a match for $50 a side between E. Francis and C. M. Hedden was sharply contested under Hurlingham rules at 25 birds each. Hedden stood at 30yds. and Francis at 29. Hedden killed 21 birds straight, using his second barrel 7 times; he missed his next bird and killed the 23d, winning the match. Francis his 9d, 7th, 8th, 17th and 22d bird, and killed 18 birds out of 23. Arrangements were made for another match.

WELLINGTON, Mass., June 2.—There was a larger attendance than usual at the grounds of the Wellington Club to-day, owing to the fact that it was the first Saturday for several weeks with no rain. In the merchandise match Perry made the first clean score of the series, killing 20 birds straight. In this match points were scored as follows: Perry first with 20, Bond second with 18, Snow third with 16, Stanton, Shumway, Sanborn and Brown fourth with 15; Schaefer, Baxter, De Rochemont and Scott fifth with 14; Bradstreet, Swift and Chase sixth with 13, Hart and Melcher seventh with 12, and Conant eighth with 10 out of 20 birds. A number of sweepstake matches were shot.

TORONTO, May 31.—The Toronto Gun Club concluded their series of six shoots for the Enos James gun and prizes donated by the club to-day at McDowall's grounds. A. Wyness won the gun with the good score of 103 out of a possible 120. D. Blea took second prize, a beautiful set of China, with 101; Geo. Briggs won third, a fine set of carvers, with 81; Geo. Pearsall fourth, a silver inkstand, with 84, and W. Felstead fifth, a piece of plate, with 76. The shoots have done much good by encouraging practice among the members.

HAMBURGH, N. J., May 26.—A match between L. M. Morford of Newton N. J. and R. L. Edsall of Hamburgh. 50 blue rocks, 18yds. rise, screened trap. Morford shot a 9lb. Greener gun loaded with 4½drs. F. F. G. dead shot powdor, 1¼oz. No. 8 shot. Edsall used a 9lb. Ithaca hammerless and Chamberlain shells, 4drs. powder and 1⅛oz. No. 8 shot. L. M. Morford 49, R. L. Edsall 40.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

9. Larchmont Spring Pen.
9. Buffalo Club.
9. Great Head Open.
11. Shackamaxon. Spring.
12. Atlantic Annual.
13. Columbia. Annual N. Y.
13. Jersey City, Annual.
14. Rhode Island Opening.
16. Quincy, Pen.
16. Monatiquot, First Pen.
16. South Boston Club.
16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
16. Portland Annual Challenge.
16. Savin Hill. Open.
16. Brooklyn Annual, N. Y. Bay.
16. Cape Ann. Gloucester Pen.
17. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
18. Bay View, Club.
18. Quaker City Annual.
18. Dorchester, Open.
18. West Lynn, Annual.
19. New Jersey Annual.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
21. Oswego, Ladies' Day.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
22. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
22. Savin Hill.
22. Rhode Island, Ladies' Day.
23. Seawanhaka Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
27. Pleon, Club.
27. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
27. Yorkville.
28. Eastern Annual.
28. Eastern Annual, Marblehead.
29. Quincy, 1st Cham.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.
30. Dorchester Club.
30. Savin Hill, Club.
30-July 2. Quaker City, Cruise Up River.
30-July 4. Portland Cruise.
30. Hull, Club Cruise.

KATRINA.

THERE is comparatively little for New York to be proud of in the yacht work she has turned out for some years past; the changes and additions to the fleet, both sail and steam, have shown but little advance or improvement. That this is not due to the lack of skilled mechanics and artisans in all branches of yacht construction, but rather to the absence of taste and enterprise on the part of owners is a fact that needs no demonstration, but where the demand is made for really first-class work it can be had in New York as well as elsewhere. After some of the specimens of naval architecture and construction of the last three or four years, especially in the steam fleet, it is a pleasure to find a piece of work that, apart from the excellence of the model, is mechanically perfect, not only in the finished result, but in the means employed to attain it. It has been a reproach to New York that while steel and iron have long since driven out wood in yacht construction elsewhere, her yards were capable of nothing better than in the time of Steers and Webb, and it is a matter of pride now that she has at last one modern shipyard where the highest grade of work is regularly turned out, that of Mr. Henry Piepgrass, at City Island, formerly at Greenpoint. Nearly a dozen years ago Mr. Piepgrass, a Dane, who had learned his trade in some of the best shipyards of Europe, a trained mechanic and a deep water sailor as well, began in a small way to build yachts at Greenpoint, having been for a time connected with the shipyard of Mr. Henry Steers, then in existence there. Among the first of his yachts were the cutters Muriel, Volande, Valiant and Leila, all small craft of narrow beam, but of the most thorough construction. Moving into larger quarters at Pottery Beach, Mr. Piepgrass built in succession Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah and Ileen, all splendid examples of the most modern wooden construction, the double skin with alternate steamed and sawn frames. In 1885 the yard was much improved by the addition of a complete plant for iron and steel work, the first steel vessel being the steamer Wanda, built that year. In 1886 Cinderella, a wooden boat, but of specially light construction, was built, and in the fall of the same year, in consequence of the property being needed for other uses, the yard was moved to its present location at City Island, Mr. Piepgrass purchasing the old yard of Mr. David Carll, the birthplace of many once famous yachts.

The plant was very old and imperfect, hardly more than a couple of railways, but under the new ownership the whole place was greatly changed. A large basin was built, the wharf repaired and a number of new buildings erected. The chief of these is three stories high, the lower floor being filled with drilling, shearing and punching machinery, bending rolls and plate planing machine, all the shaping and fitting of the plates being done here. The engine room is in a small addition, with lathes and machine tools. The second floor is given up to the joiner shop, being fitted with the latest wood-working tools. On the third floor is the mould loft, of spacious proportions. The bending floor for frames, the blacksmith shop and storage sheds for yacht's gear are in separate buildings on the west side of the yard. There are three railways, two of large size, with a good depth of water off the yard. All supplies are brought direct to the wharf by boat. Not only is the plant most complete, but Mr. Piepgrass has gathered together a force of skilled mechanics in all departments. The first yacht built at the new yard was the sloop Titania, a steel yacht designed by Mr. Burgess last year. This season, besides the work on Priscilla and other repairs to yachts, the principal work has been the new racer Katrina, now nearly completed.

Katrina is in every way a New York boat, a fitting representative of the improvement which though slow has at last begun in earnest. Her owners, Messrs. Edgar S. and Hugh D. Auchincloss, are well known New York yachtsmen, members of the New York, Seawanhaka and Atlantic clubs. It was to them that the little cutter Madge was consigned in 1881, and for a time they sailed her, but of late they have owned the Mischief. The designer is Mr. A. Cary Smith, also a New York man, so well-known in connection with Intrepid, Fortuna, Nora, Yampa, Priscilla, Cinderella, Iroquois, Mischief, Madcap and many other racers and cruisers. The new boat is built to the limit of the 70ft. class, always the favorite size with New York yachtsmen, and she is built too for speed, while at the same time very comfortably fitted below for cruising and ordinary sailing. It is a relief in these days when names are chosen from the slang vocabulary, or to suit any whim, regardless of euphony or taste, to find one that is at the same time appropriate and distinctive, but Katrina is in every way a representative Knickerbocker name, and fitting for the boat which is apt to carry New York's laurels for some time to come. The new yacht is a "compromise," but a marked departure from any other of her kind in many features. She is perhaps most like Cinderella but still shows a great advance of her. The leading dimensions are as follows: Length over all, 84ft.; l.w.l., 69ft. 6in; beam, extreme, 20ft. 4in.; l.w.l., 20ft. 2in.; draft, 9ft. 4in. The displacement is a little over 60 ballast about 35 tons. The hoist of mainsail is 46ft.; mast, deck to hounds, 55ft. 9in.; masthead 10ft.; boom 70ft.; gaff, 45ft. 6in.; topmast, 45ft.; bowsprit outboard, 34ft.; spinaker boom, 60ft. The mast is stepped 26ft. 9in. from stem, and the centerboard is 18ft. long and placed further forward than common.

The keel has a slight rocker aft, but forward it rounds up quickly, with a very moderate amount of forefoot. Above the water it runs out into the longest and handsomest clipper stem yet seen in American yachts, the sweep being very graceful. The sternpost has moderate rake, while above it the counter runs far out, light and graceful, with much less fulness about the load line than in Mr. Smith's previous efforts. The sheer is fair and handsome, without the exaggerated cockup aft of the Thistle and many American craft. It is rather straight forward, with the curve aft of the middle, but with no marked contrast of straight and hollow. Both stem and counter show a far better finish than any of the older boats, and evidently owe a great deal of it to the influence of Thistle. The planksheer and rail harmonize well in their curves. From a point astern, though she shows all her beam, the sideline carries a perfectly fair sweep from stemhead to taffrail, without the pinched-in appearance aft so many wide boats. The midship section differs materially from that of Titania, the flaring topsides of the latter being replaced by a little more beam at waterline and a straight side with just enough round to avoid a flat and ugly look. The bilge is dropped very much lower than in Titania, while the absolute depth of the section to bottom of keel is also greater by 6in. Another point in which greater stability is gained is in the widening of the keel from 7in. in Titania to 18in. in Katrina, a very important gain in ballast space when the large opening of the trunk through the center of the keel is considered.

In no other detail of iron construction has the improvement been so marked of late as in the keel system. In Mischief and Priscilla both centerboard craft, the ordinary bar keel was used, that in Priscilla being 3in. deep outside and 5in. wide on bottom, including garboards, while Mischief's was somewhat smaller. In each the widening for the centerboard was made by a square offset in the keel of 1¼ to 2in. on each side, leaving a very ugly bunch. In Titania the keel was built of four separate pieces, all 2in. thick, the forward and after sections being each 5in. wide where they met the trunk, and 2in. at the ends; while the two pieces alongside the trunk were 2in. square with a 5in. space between them for the board. Each pair of ends lapped an end of the taper pieces, the three being riveted through. This construction was by no means as strong as desirable and gave little space for ballast. In Thistle and Galatea the keels were really troughs, of semi-circular section, 18in. diameter, forged out of one width of plate, a very strong and neat job mechanically, but the form itself was bad as far as the lateral resistance was concerned. The forging of a dish-plate keel of the size and shape required for Katrina would be difficult and expensive, but instead of a forged plate a very strong and simple method has been devised by Mr. Smith. The bottom of the keel is a flat steel plate, 18in. wide at the center and ⅜in. thick, tapering in width with a fair sweep from forefoot to heel of sternpost. Along each edge runs a single length of angle iron, 3x3x⅜in., specially rolled for the purpose, the usual square outer angle being rounded away. To this angle iron the garboard strake, which lies nearly vertical, is riveted. The foundation for the centerboard trunk is a piece of the ordinary square-heeled angle iron, the same size as the other, bent around the four sides of the slot and riveted to the keel plate; the sides and head ledges of the trunk, the latter being of channel beams, being riveted along the lower edges to the vertical web of this angle iron.

The stem is forged from a flat steel bar, 4in. moulded and 1⅛in. sided, being planed to a sharp edge forward, with a rabbet for the plating. The sternpost is a very handsome forging, moulded 3in. and sided 2¼in. at the rudderpost and 1⅛in. at heel, where it is riveted to the keel. The after side is hollowed to fit the rudder. Rabbets are cut here also for the plating, which is of steel, as is the entire hull, the thickness being No. 4 wire gauge, or .238in. We noticed last year the excellent plating of Titania, but in the present job Mr. Piepgrass has gone a step further, and the result is the best piece of light plating yet turned out in an American yard, while it is doubtful if it has ever been excelled anywhere. The skin is flush throughout, rabbeted into stem and sternpost as noted, and with no laps or offsets save a small one on each side where the garboard laps on the angle iron, and these will be filled flush with cement.

The lining of the strakes, the laying off of the plates, and finally the shaping and fitting of each plate in a steel yacht are operations that require greatest skill and the eye of an artist; but in the present case there is no fault to be found with either. Both frames and deck beams are of steel angles, 2½×2½×¼in. and spaced 21in. The floors, on every frame, are of No. 6 steel, 2ft. deep, the heels of the frames being rivcted to them. The beams for the cabin floor are of the same size and spacing as the frames. Gusset plates of No. 4 gauge are used liberally between the heads of frames and the deck beams and about the trunk. The latter is plated up with No. 4 steel, stiffened by angle bars of the same size and space as the frames. Reverse frames are used abreast of the mast, the deck beams also being doubled. The outside plating extends up to the planksheer, and the trunk runs to the deck. On top of the deck beams a stringer plate of No. 6 steel 1ft. wide is worked for the entire length, with an angle iron 2×2×¼in. joining it to the outer skin. On top of this stringer is the planksheer of 2¼in. yellow pine, 10in. wide, bolted down to the beams and stringer plate. The rivets in the hull are all ½in. steel, spaced 6in., the longitudinal seams being single riveted and the butts double. The deck is 2¼×2¼in. white pine, laid fore and aft, and fastened from below by ⅜in. steel screws through the beams. A partner plate 3×3ft., No. 4, is worked about the mast, with smaller plates in the wake of eyebolts, etc., on deck.

The deck fittings will be of mahogany, but the rail is a piece of clear American elm, specially imported from Scotland for the purpose, as it cannot be had in this country. It is a beautiful piece of stuff, with fine straight grain, 5×2¼in., tapering a little toward the ends. The stanchions are of yellow pine, 3×3in., extending 2ft. below deck, the heels being bolted to the plating. The bulwarks are of white pine, 10in. high and ⅞in. thick. About the taffrail a very neat finish has been made, the rail being quite low. The chain plates are all inside, with only a lug for the whiskers and one for the bowsprit shrouds on the outside of the boat. Below deck there is an average of 7ft. headroom for the whole length. The bulk of the ballast has been run into the keel, the latter being first cemented, the lead pigs piled in, and a sufficient amount of hot lead poured over them to fuse the whole into a solid mass. The small spaces formed by the contraction of the lead, between it and the plating, were completely filled with red lead and oil, run into all the crevices, after which the top of the lead was cemented. The lead keel is about 35ft. long and of an average depth of 20in.

The main companion is well aft against the after bulkhead of the saloon, the sail locker being immediately abaft the latter. The saloon is 12ft. long and of good width, owing to the steel construction. It is fitted up with buffet and transoms of mahogany, the fronts of the latter drawing out to form wide berths. The fore bulkhead comes at the end of the trunk, a stove being fitted in the center of it. On the starboard side a door leads to a large stateroom, forward of which is another of the same size. On the port side of the trunk is a passage, opening on which is first a toilet room with bath tub, then a very convenient steward's pantry, and forward of this two rooms for captain and mate. The galley is large and lofty with room for cook and steward, ice chest, refrigerator and tables, and is separated entirely from the forecastle by a close bulkhead. The forecastle is large and well lighted, with 7ft. headroom. All the fittings below except the cabin furniture, are of white pine of a neat and simple finish and will be varnished. The hull itself is very light and weight has been saved wherever possible in the fitting up. The plumbing is so arranged that all water flows to a drainage tank in the hold, from which it is pumped overboard. The deck has no break or cockpit; the steering will be done by a wheel. All the blocks, gear and rigging have been specially made for the yacht, the canvas, woven by the Druid Mills, being in 12in. cloths, made with the greatest care. The mast is of Oregon pine, the boom of white pine, the gaff of spruce and the bowsprit of yellow pine. The jaws of the gaff are of steel in English fashion.

The rigging is in the hands of Mr. Phillip Low, Mr. Sawyer has made the sails, Mr. Brown the iron work and Mr. Bishop the plumbing, all the rest being done by the builder. The joiner work was all made and fitted in the shop from the moulds by which the frames were bent, so that little time was lost in putting it into place. The rigging, sails and spars were ready some time in advance of the hull, the latter being delayed at the start by the blizzard, which stopped all outdoor work and at the same time made it impossible to get the steel from the mills. Every part of the fittings and equipment has been carefully weighed and a record kept of the weights. When the yacht is in perfect trim she will be heeled to find the position of the center of gravity.

On May 29 the owners, with a large party of guests, boarded the steamer Laura M. Starin at New York, and after a pleasant sail as far as Larchmont, during which luncheon was served, they landed at City Island, where the yacht was cradled, ready for launching. At 2:30 the wedges were set up, and soon after she left the ways with a rush, entering the water very smoothly and easily. The little daughter of Mr. E. S. Auchincloss broke the bottle over the stem head and christened the yacht Katrina as she made her bow to the land. The work of fitting out will go ahead rapidly and the yacht will be ready for a trial trip this week. She will be in the spring regattas, though it will take some time probably before she is in racing trim. Captain Berry, now of the Mischief, will command her, with the Mischief's crew.

MIRAMICHI Y. C. OPENING CRUISE, MAY 24.

ON the day previous to the opening cruise of the M. Y. C., many were the conjectures as to what the weather would be on the morrow. Although many were in favor of voting "Queen's weather," such as our good Queen is usually favored with on her birthday, it was thought doubtful that we should escape without rain this time, as we have had but little this spring, although on the whole vegetation has been very backward, the weather having been cold.

The barometer was watched very closely, and as far as could be judged it read fair, and the morning was ushered in according to its reading but perfectly calm. A large part of the outers for the day hailed from Millerton, the home of the commodore, and the first part of the run as far as Newcastle had to be done under steam, giving a delightful trip down river of eight miles. Four steamers made the start, all gaily decked out, with band on board one of them.

Arrived at Newcastle the yachts were found all ready, their crews soon on board and preparations made for the boat down river to meet the contingent from Chatham. By this time the hearts of the sailors were made glad by the springing up of a light easterly wind. The start was made from Newcastle about 11 A. M. Steam yachts and launches Laura, Derby, Bessie, Lily, and sailing yachts Kittoch and Kilbride, the latter with commodore and party on board, and the Kittoch with party of ladies and gentlemen.

After starting the signal was given from the Kilbride to proceed to Chatham, and on getting to Douglastown and meeting the Chatham people, who turned out rather slimly, only two yachts, Fedora, Vice-Commodore Stewart, and Blondy, Mr. Gould, coming out, the signal to proceed to Sheldrake Island was hoisted. On nearing Chatham the wind had got up so briskly that the commodore thought it advisable to change destination, as an east wind down river makes it rather lively for an excursion party, so he ran up signal to proceed to Beaubear's Island, above Newcastle. The boats were all put about accordingly, giving a good run up before a brisk east wind. On the Kittoch advantage was taken of running before the wind for a light lunch with which to quiet the wants that an invigorating sea breeze was working up. Many were the jests thrown out in all good humor from each boat, and congratulation on the fine day as we ran by or fell behind a slower or faster boat.

On nearing Newcastle we were ordered to run close under the town, we suppose to make as much display as possible, which we did, and shortly after the signal was displayed "yachts will pass to leeward of flagship and salute." The Kittoch's signal officer read the order upside down, transposing the letters to read proceed around Beaubears Island. The Kittoch being ahead the commodore hailed us with his trumpet and ordered us to follow his instructions, that to comply we should fall behind, and for explanation of the order we should refer to back of our club book. Our captain could not understand what the commodore was driving at, thinking that we could sail round Beaubear Island just as well ahead of him as behind if allowed, and moreover could not understand why we should refer to back of book for instructions, but at last it dawned on our signal man that he had read signal wrong side up and made J. C. read C. J., so after a good laugh and ample apologies we dropped behind prepatatory to going through the maneuver required of us. After breaking the line we ran up alongside a steamer moored at the island, dropped our anchor a little way out, hauled in to steamer, prepared and had our dinner on board, and all went ashore to join those from the steamers and other boats, making quite a large party when all together.

The island Beaubears, latterly called Harley's, is a fine place for picnicing, only two miles up from Newcastle, lies at the junction of Southwest and Northwest branches of the Miramichi, only separated at the upper end from the mainland by a narrow, deep channel called by the natives "The Tickle." The lower end of island has a lot of houses, the greater part in bad repair, formerly occupied by managers and workmen, the island in the days of wooden ships having been a large ship building yard. The upper part is well wooded; in extent it is about 1½ miles long by ¼ or more broad.

The excursionists took possession of the manager's old house, the veranda of which was used as an eating place, the roof making a nice shade from the sun. A couple of amateur photographers created a good deal of fun by their exertions to get pictures. During dinner excellent music was discoursed by the band and enjoyed by those present.

At 3:30 P. M. the order was given to get under way, the commodore thinking it a pity to lose such a fine breeze, still easterly and very steady; the sailing craft getting off first, but not before a picture of them was taken under promise that we should have a copy all round. The beat down river was delightful, the breeze strong enough at time to put our scuppers under. We managed to overhaul and pass Fedora, but were not able to get up with Kilbride and Blondy, but of course we do not think they increased the lead they had at the start.

All arrived off Chatham about 6 P. M., the Kilbride ran in and landed the Chatham part of her crew, Blondy and Fedora ran for their moorings. Kilbride and Kittoch made for home, the former running up her topsail. We did not care to go to the trouble, but fear of being left behind made us alter our decision and put it up, and we were soon rewarded for our trouble by hauling up on them.

At Douglastown, two miles above Chatham, Laura offered us a tow, as it was getting late and ladies tired after the long day. We accepted, arriving at Newcastle about 7:30 P. M. After putting up the yachts we left for Millerton about 8 P. M., arriving at 9 o'clock, having thoroughly enjoyed the day, which was perfect in every respect, the wind although easterly not being too cold. If the day was a precursor of what our yachting season is to be, it will be an enjoyable one.

MILLERTON.

QUINCY Y. C. OPENING, May 29.—The Quincy Y. C. celebrated its opening on May 29 by a race in a strong E. wind, the times being:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS.			
Echo, E. Burwell	24.06	1 43 56	1 17 50
Moondine, W. H. Shaw	25.00	1 40 44	1 15 05
SECOND CLASS.			
Nereid, C. F. Colby	20.03	1 37 38	1 11 02
Hester, P. R. Blackmur	20.06	1 43 10	1 16 48
JIB AND MAINSAIL.			
Diadem, L. Hayward	18.01	1 45 23	1 16 23
THIRD CLASS.			
Flora Lee, E. B. Grover	16.09	1 29 31	1 03 15
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.03	1 30 20	1 03 19
Elsie, C. F. Hardwick	16.10	1 32 06	1 05 56
——, J. F. Parrott		1 39 56	.....
FIRST CRUISER CLASS.			
Hebe, H. Edwards	19.00	1 39 56	1 11 59
SECOND CRUISER CLASS.			
Mabel S., John Shaw	17.09	1 32 40	1 03 16
Julia, C. W. Hall	17.00	1 40 20	1 10 00
FOURTH CLASS.			
Cosette, W. Marsh	15.00	1 27 00	0 56 00

The judges were Messrs. H. H. Sheen, E. W. Baxter and G. G. Saville.

CHIQUITA.—This name has been given to the new 40ft. boat for Mr. Hemmenway, former owner of the Beetle.

DORCHESTER Y. C.—At the last meeting this club adopted the new rule of the New England Y. R. A., but will not enforce it in the coming race of June 18.

SOUTHERN Y. C.—A race will be sailed on June 23 for the handsome challenge cup presented by Vice-Com. Brewster for the cabin sloop class. This class is rapidly coming into favor and promises soon to be more popular than the open boat class.

A RACING MEET ON THE SCHUYLKILL.

A DELEGATION, consisting of thirty-three members of the Shackamaxon Y. C., of Camden, visited the Montgomery Sailing Club, of Norristown, on May 20. Camp was made in a grove on Barbadoes Island, where refreshments were provided for the yachtsmen.

Among the visiting yachtsmen was Mr. Chas. L. Work, well known to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM through his frequent contributions to the yachting columns. The visitors brought with them three duckers, the Emma A., Sunbeam, and Ettie T., which they raced against the entire fleet of the M. S. C., consisting of canoes, duckers, tuckups, and the hiker Pennsylvania.

Two races were sailed over the upper course, from the head of Barbadoes Island to Indian Creek and return, twice around, total distance 6 miles. When the first race was started the breeze was quite fresh, northwesterly, making it a beat to the buoy and a run back. The first hitch in the programme was occasioned by the official starter not being on hand, and when he finally arrived he did not have the starting signals with him. The race committee decided at the last moment to start all boats at the same time—10:30—the starter occupying a small punt which was anchored just above the shoal at the head of the island. The signals for the start were given with a handkerchief; and the word "Go" being passed from boat to boat, and re-echoed from the unfortunates on the island, the fleet got away in a very scattering and irregular manner.

FIRST RACE.	Length.	Finish.
Igidious, tuckup	15.00	12 04 40
Emma A., ducker	15.00	12 05 50
Priscilla, tuckup	15.00	12 07 05
Pennsylvania, hiker	16.00	12 07 22
Flying Eagle, tuckup	15.00	12 10 18
J. S. Frith, tuckup	15.00	12 12 32
Ettie T., ducker	15.00	12 27 55
H. C. Scott, tuckup	15.00	12 27 57
Sunbeam, ducker	15.00	12 30 25
Ino, ducker	15.00	12 33 30
Sadie, canoe	16.00	Withdrew
Gracie, skiff	12.00	Withdrew
Elsie, ducker	15.00	Withdrew
Bowers, tuckup	15.00	Withdrew

The Shackamaxon ducker Sunbeam, sailed by her owner, William Martin, capsized off Abram's run. The Bowers dropped sail and towed the unlucky mariners to the tow-path, where they quickly bailed out the ship by holding her over their heads, keel upwards. After polishing up the nickel work with a dry silk handkerchief the Sunbeam was again launched and continued the race.

It was a stern chase, and a long one; but the genial champion of the Shackamaxons was equal to the occasion, and finally beat the Norristown ducker Ino 3m. 5s. A fire was built, and the wet crew partially dried out before the afternoon's race. It was decided to set the tuckups back three minutes in the second race. The wind was in the same quarter but had diminished somewhat in strength, so that the Gracie and Sadie could easily carry full sail, which they could not do at all times in the morning.

SECOND RACE.	Start.	Finish.
Sadie, canoe	1 35 00	3 20 40
Sunbeam, ducker	1 38 00	3 25 23
Emma A., ducker	1 35 00	3 25 25

The skiff Gracie was fourth and withdrew at the end of 4 miles, as the wind had almost entirely died out. The ducker Ino was fifth and withdrew at 3½ miles. The ducker Elsie, sixth, withdrew at 3¼ miles. Eight tuckups, one hiker and two duckers withdrew at the end of the first round, 3 miles. Shortly afterward the wind again sprang up, and the three leaders came home at a good rate of speed.

It is evident that the Shackamaxon duckers with 19¼ or 20yds. of sail are much faster than our duckers with 18yds. The difference in the sail area does not seem to be sufficient to account wholly for the difference in speed. Careful rigging and expert handling probably had more to do with the result than any other factor. We are not ashamed to acknowledge that such men as Anderson, Martin, and many others of the S. Y. C., can teach us how to sail. Under the rules of the M. S. C. the ducker Emma A. would have won easily in the first race. In the afternoon the canoe Sadie fairly beat the crack duckers, and would still be the winner if set back for excess of sail area, 2 s. per foot per mile.

The affair was a grand success in every way, and although it is the first of its kind in this locality, we hope it may not be the last.

Two cruises were on the programme for May 27. In the morning there were only four entries. The Gracie started at 9:00:40 and rounded the buoy at Indian Creek at 11:04, the Frank and Willie Playford, tuckup, being about one length astern. The Playford started at 9:10 with a crew of two men, being handled by John Dewees, her regular captain, who was coached by John Sheard, a professional tuckup sailor from the Delaware. After rounding the buoy the Playford got a slight lead, and the race was abandoned soon after as it was impossible to finish inside the time limit. The afternoon race proved to be another drifting match, the Gracie having a lead of about three-quarters of a mile at Abram's Run, two miles from the start. As her last competitor, the tuckup E. C. Potts, turned and sailed for home about this time, the Gracie also withdrew. E. A. L.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have just returned from spending one of the most enjoyable days that I have to credit the sport of yachting with, a day looked forward to for a long time: its object being a test of the sailing abilities of the ducker as compared with a canoe.

Upon invitation of the Montgomery Sailing Club, of Norristown, one of the most active organizations of its kind in the State, the Shackamaxon Y. C., of Philadelphia, shipped three duckers, two of them cracks, the third, a new boat never before having had a sail upon it, to Norristown, to try conclusions between them and the canoes. May 20 was selected for the race, that being the only day on which a full representation from both clubs could be present. About thirty members of the S. Y. C. went up on the 7:30 train, and the same number of members of the M. S. C. were waiting for them. The two parties seated in boats of every type proceeded to the head of the island, about one mile above the city, where the hospitable instincts of the M. S. C. were seen evidenced by a commissary tent amply stocked for a hungry crowd, and a refreshment table near by a swing, trapeze and quoits, all ready for use, with several boats near by, showed such an evident desire for our comfort that a cordial friendship was established at once.

The first race was started at 10:30 A. M., all the boats present entering. According to the rules of the club, in order to bring the boats to something like an equality, the sails of the different classes are limited and a time allowance given. In this case all boats were equipped with their largest sails, and no time was allowed, the desire being simply to find out the comparative merits of the boats.

The wind was light N. by W., the water smooth, with only a slight ripple on it, a condition not to be met with ten days in a year on the Delaware. Course 1½ miles from head of island to buoy, then back and repeat, 6 miles in all. As you will doubtless have a full report of the race from the M. Y. C., I will here only give the time of finish. The start was a flying one and not a good one, very few of the captains understanding it. The two canoes got away first, followed by a majority of the tuckups, then the Philadelphia duckers and hiker Pennsylvania, finally the slow people.

	Length.	Finish.
Igidious, tuckup	15.00	12 04 40
Emma A., ducker from Philadelphia	15.00	12 05 50
Priscilla, new tuckup	15.00	12 07 05
Pennsylvania, imitation hiker	15.00	12 07 22
Flying Eagle, tuckup	15.00	12 10 18
J. S. Frith, tuckup	15.00	12 12 32
Eddie T., ducker from Philadelphia	15.00	12 27 55
Scott, tuckup	15.00	12 27 57
Sunbeam, ducker from Philadelphia	15.00	12 30 25
Ino, tuckup	15.00	12 33 30
Elsie, ducker	14.00	Withdrew.
Warren, ducker	14.00	Withdrew.
Gracie, canoe	12.00	Withdrew.
Sadie, canoe	16.00	Withdrew.
Geo. W. Bowers, tuckup	15.00	Withdrew.

The Eddie T. is a new ducker and never had sail on before. The Elsie and Warren are called duckers at Norristown, but are not.

Now, here's a pretty mess. The canoes, our particular mutton, got away first, yet the winners were over the course twice while the canoes were going around once, and we were informed that this is reversed when the wind is so light that the canoes' light sails will fill, while the heavier canvas of the larger boats will not. For my part I should say that this indicates faulty rigging in the larger boats and adds nothing to the merits of the canoes.

The winner is a tuckup that was at one time considered very fast in Philadelphia, but there are fully fifty tuckups to-day who will beat her readily. She carried 156 sq. ft. of sail, while the ducker Emma A. had only 117 sq. ft.; if time allowance had been given the ducker would have won by nearly nine minutes. The Priscilla is a new tuckup built by an amateur, and is one of the neatest boats in the fleet. Her lines were published in FOREST AND STREAM a few weeks ago. The Pennsylvania is a big nothing in particular, she was built for a hiker but is not one by great odds. She carried 360 sq. ft. of sail on the same waterline as the ducker which, with 117 sq. ft., beat her nearly two minutes; had a time allowance been granted she would have beaten her nineteen minutes. One of her main difficulties is that having a barrel bottom she rolls over on slight provocation, in fact does so nearly every race, the effect of this on her crew's mind can be imagined, it is another case of "giving a dog a bad name, etc." She was said, however, to have done the best sailing in this race she has ever done. It is not necessary to say anything about the other boats, except to call attention to the Sunbeam's performance; she turned turtle through the carelessness of her owner in not reeving his sheet rope properly, yet her crew swam her ashore, righted and bailed her out, went over the course, and then beat the Ino, the two canoes and three other boats.

Remember, this was new water to all the Philadelphia people, and the course although a beautiful stretch of water, is surrounded by hills which keep the water smooth but breaks the wind up, so that it is puffy and generally disagreeable.

After eating lunch, and spending an hour in games, the second race was started at 2:30 P. M., the contestants being the same as in the morning, with the addition of Cocktail, a tuckup. The wind was very light, nearly a calm, with occasional catspaws.

All got away together, but after the first round all the boats but the canoes Sadie and Gracie and duckers Emma A. and Sunbeam gave it up, they had no show whatever. Shortly afterward the canoe Gracie also threw up the sponge. The finish was canoe Sadie first, then four minutes after the two duckers, close together.

Now for the conclusions to be gathered:

1. The tuckups were all old models and it is not fair therefore to take them into consideration at all.

2. The hiker is not a liker at all but is a failure.

3. The so-called duckers sailed in the Montgomery Sailing Club matches are not duckers at all, their standing can be judged by the fact that they were both distanced in both races.

4. The canoes were carefully designed and splendidly rigged and handled, and the duckers were taken up because they were cracks, consequently all the race there was, was between these four boats.

5. That when there was enough wind to sail by, the canoes were distanced.

6. That in a drifting match one canoe being especially rigged for just such an occasion, was slightly faster than the duckers, rigged for sailing.

A word in here: Two weeks ago, a young man from Camden, who had never owned or sailed a proper ducker but who had owned one of these 14ft., double-ended abortions, went up to Norristown as a champion of the duckers and taking one of their crude double-enders entered into a race with the canoe Gracie, who of course distanced him, whereat the canoe people were able to crow and the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, who did not know the true facts, undoubtedly had many a quiet laugh at the expense of the duckers; those of us who know better were content to wait until we got a true ducker in the fray.

The duckers in these two races were rigged in our ordinary sailing rig, such as we enter any race with, even if half a gale is blowing and whitecaps rolling high. The canoe Gracie is 12ft. long and sharp as a needle at both ends, and her spars are of bamboo, and her rigging in general a marvel of lightness. Should she, however, appear on the Delaware River, the first passing steamer's swells would swamp her. For her own waters she is perfect, but she must stay there. The canoe Sadie is 16ft. long, and was built by her owner, Mr. Ritter, after the lines of Notus. She is a beauty and the smartest boat in the fleet. She carries 104sq. ft. of sail. She is far superior to any canoe I have seen on the Delaware, but she could not carry that sail one day in ten.

Finally, the results of these races confirm me in my opinion, which I have frequently asserted in your columns, that, for a boat that does not have to be portaged, the ducker is the most comfortable, speedy and safe of any boat of her size in existence, more especially on water other than mill ponds. The canoeists of this section will hold their meet from next Saturday to Decoration Day, at Delanco, on the Delaware River. It is possible that Mr. Ritter will be able to get down with the Sadie; if so, and he can carry his sail, I predict for him an easy victory in all sailing races. I should also like to see the duckers Emma A. and Sunbeam visit the meet, although I believe that they have engagements elsewhere. CHAS. L. WORK.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21.

[We understand that the Priscilla was built by Wignall, the leading builder of tuckups, and not by an amateur. Gracie was built originally for rowing only, and cannot be considered in any way a canoe.]

MEMORIAL DAY RACES.

THE annual races and cruises on Decoration Day (or as it is now more appropriately called, Memorial Day) were held throughout the country, but in many places, notably about New York, the calm weather spoiled all attempts at racing. The chief event of the day, the match between the Vivid and Wizard, was a complete failure, being re-sailed on Saturday, as told elsewhere. The various events were as follows:

Atlantic Y. C.—The orders for the day laid out a review of the fleet and an informal race down the Bay, the larger yachts rounding buoy 8½, and the smaller ones buoy 11. After forming in two lines, one headed by the Haze, Vice-Com. Hogan, and the other by the Gevalia, Rear-Com. Coates, the following yachts started in a very light wind: Cid, Haze, Hidalgo, Gevalia, Anaconda, Stella, Kangaroo, Enterprise, Nirvana, Hildegarde, Eurybia, Huron, Ariadne, Tourist, Mischief, Grayling, Roma, Bertha, Annie, Nimrod, Amaranth, Winona, Shamrock, Azalea, Leon, Mystery, Concord, Ilderan, Southern Cross, Clio, Iolantha, Rival, Agnes, Gleam, May T., Iris, Daisy, Estelle. After a time some anchored and finally gave up, the wind dying out entirely.

Seawanhaka C. Y. C.—The fleet started from Staten Island in the morning headed by the new flagship Sea Fox, just arrived from Wilmington. There were present Medusa, Yampa, Ray, Iseult and Banshee. The day was spent in a drift, the members and guests returning to the club house for a dinner in the evening.

Knickerbocker Y. C.—The following yachts started in the annual regttta:

Class 1. Cabin sloops and cutters, 32ft. and over—Wacondah first; Dora second; Melvina, Culprit Fay, Florence, John Demarest, Undine, Ariel.

Class 2. Cabin sloops and cutters, 32 and over 25ft.—Yolande first; Alice H. second; Rover, Black Hawk, Mamie.

Class 3. Cabin sloops and cutters under 25ft.—Weary Witch first; Marvel second; Madge, Nanita, Wave, Lakme, Ianthe.

Class 4. Cabin cat-rigged yacht—Torino first; White Cap, Idalia, Thisbe, Whim, Elaine, Fannie.

Class 5. Open sloops over 26ft.—Zena first; Mascotte.

Class 6. Jib and mainsail, under 26ft.—Lorna first; Duster second; May.

Class 7. Cat-rigged, 23ft. and over—Truant first; Adele second; Alice, Nellie W., Mayotta.

Class 8. Cats under 23ft.—Minnie R., Susan.

Class 9. Steam and naphtha launches—Mystic, Cosy.

The steamer Taurus was chartered for the members and guests. Starting at 10:56:30, it was five hours before the leaders had drifted over half the course to the Gangway buoy as follows:

Lorna	4 14 48	Wacondah	4 20 46
Truant	4 19 02	Dora	4 20 47

The race was abandoned finally, the first boat in, Lorna, being a few minutes beyond the time limit. It will be re-sailed later.

Jersey City Y. C.—The yachts of this club sailed down the Bay with members and guests on board, returning to the club house at 3 P. M., where dinner was served.

Pavonia Y. C.—A race was sailed by this club for the Fullman cup, the starters being Phantom, Avalon, Lauretta, Julia P., Jewell, Holmes, Three Brothers, Len B., M. W. Conway and Needless. The course, around Liberty Island and Fort Lafayette, was only completed by Avalon, owing to the light wind.

Brooklyn Y. C.—A reception was held at the club house in the morning, followed by a sail in the afternoon, with dancing in the evening.

Canarsie Y. C.—This club sailed a race in light winds, the course being around the red can buoy in Rockaway Inlet. Gelert won in her class, with Cygnet second. So So won in her class, with Aurora second.

TRITON, sch., Mr. J. J. Faye, is now hauled out at Poillon's, where a new and longer stern of more than usual ugliness has been put on. With so many good examples to be seen everywhere, it is strange that work goes on year after year in the same old rut.

SOUTH BOSTON Y. C., MAY 30.

AN open regatta for prizes given by the makers of the "Cutter Cigar," was sailed on Memorial Day under the management of the South Boston Y. C. The wind was very light from S.E. during the race, the start being made at 12:30. The courses were: First class, 14 miles; second class, 11 miles; third class, 9 miles; fourth class, 6 miles. The times were:

FIRST CLASS—KEELS.	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Prince Karl, E. L. Williams	29.01	4 38 45	3 59 32
Breeze, C. E. Paget	29.06	4 44 11	4 05 27
FIRST CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.			
Shadow, John Bryant	34.06	3 48 15	3 15 02
Magic, E. C. Neale	31.01	4 24 11	3 47 20
Violet, H. J. McKee	33.08	Disabled.	
SECOND CLASS—KEELS.			
Echo, F. N. Isham	24.10	3 31 20	2 55 52
Annie Maud, F. O. Vegelahn	23.06		
Rival, W. S. Nickerson	23.06	3 40 00	3 06 19
Nydia, N. Moreland	23.02	3 51 50	3 14 14
Wanda, G. W. Griffis	23.03	3 52 20	3 15 57
Æolus, Jacob Rood	27.00	3 49 50	3 16 50
SECOND CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.			
White Fawn, W. Cherrington	24.06	2 50 50	2 14 54
Black Cloud, Aaron Brown	23.10	3 21 08	2 44 25
Moondyne, W. H. Shaw	25.00	3 20 35	2 45 19
E. W. D., E. W. Dixon	25.01	3 35 15	3 00 05
Madge, Cummings & Howe	23.08	3 38 15	3 01 19
THIRD CLASS—KEELS.			
Vesper, R. M. Benson	19.01	2 29 33	1 33 45
Volante, J. Minot Hall	22.03	2 29 20	1 57 32
Alice, R. O. Harding	21.01	2 30 47	1 57 36
Flying Yankee, Sawyer & Rich	19.01	2 32 35	1 59 46
Pride of the Wind, F. T. Tobey	22.00	2 31 52	1 59 49
Hard Times, W. E. Geyer	18.06	2 37 14	2 00 34
Notus, Alley & Co	21.07	2 34 29	2 01 54
Thelga, B. T. Hall	22.01	2 37 30	2 05 31
Gleam, W. G. Sadler	21.00	2 39 22	2 06 05
Ruby, J. W. Swint	19.09	2 48 39	1 13 45
Mabel, W. P. Bennet	17.10	3 11 55	2 34 15
THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Em Ell Ey, P. M. Bond	19.02	2 19 22	1 43 40
Sea Bird, C. L. Joy	22.08	2 20 50	1 49 31
Mavis, F. E. Swallow	20.10	2 26 12	1 52 40
Wraith, Hodges Bros	21.11	2 28 21	1 50 05
Torment, Frank Williams	22.02	2 28 29	1 56 36
Silver Cloud, John McLaughlin	21.01	2 30 00	1 56 49
Trouble, Mason Bros	20.00	2 32 06	1 57 32
Good Luck, J. B. Farrell	22.00	2 32 37	2 00 32
Hector, P. R. Blackman	19.11	2 35 38	2 00 57
Pearl, J. F. Reed	22.08	2 46 00	2 14 11
Sunshine, W. E. Haskell	20.01	2 54 22	2 19 55
Ruth, W. E. Gordon	22.05	2 52 22	2 20 46
Magic, M. F. Kelly	19.05	3 03 27	2 26 06
FOURTH CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.			
Diadem, L. Hayward	18.01	1 27 49	1 02 57
Zoe, W. A. McField	18.01	1 28 07	1 03 15
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.02	1 30 55	1 03 58
Flora Lee, E. B. Glover	16.08	1 38 35	1 12 13
Scamp, Frank Gray	18.05	1 38 33	1 14 01
Modoc, D. W. Belcher	15.07	1 50 07	1 22 28
Spray, C. F. White	18.10	1 48 43	1 24 36
Mamie, H. G. Bowers	17.06	1 50 05	1 24 37
W. E., J. E. Robinson	17.10	1 50 35	1 25 29
Josephine, D. H. Follett, Jr	18.08	1 52 24	1 28 07
Alpine, Wm. P. Tarr	16.04	1 56 02	1 29 17
Viper, A. N. Norris	18.08	1 57 24	1 31 02
Alice, B. Lynch	17.08	1 37 05	1 31 48
FIFTH CLASS.			
Sprite, H. M. Wells	12.10	2 17 02	1 56 02
Lucy, W. H. Ranson	13.08	2 18 11	1 58 02
Minnie, Henry Jackson	13.08	2 19 15	1 59 06
Teaser, F. C. Estes	14.11	2 19 05	2 00 05
Bessie, J. R. Tufts	12.00	2 26 20	2 04 24
Mist, O. Wadsworth, Jr	14.04	2 30 04	2 10 29

Prince Karl won first prize, $30; Breeze second, $15, in first class keels; Shadow first and Magic second prize, same amounts, in first class centerboards.

Echo takes first prize, $25, Annie Maud second, $15, and Rival third, $10, in second class keels; White Fawn, Black Cloud and Moondyne take first, second and third prizes, same amount in second class centerboards.

Vesper, Volante, Alice and Flying Yankee won first, second, third and fourth prizes of $25, $15, $10 and $5, in third class keels; Em Ell Eye, Sea Bird, Mavis and Wraith respective prizes in centerboards.

In fourth class Diadem won first prize, $20; Zoe, second, $12; Rocket, third, $8; and Flora Lee fourth, $5.

In fifth class, first prize $10, won by Sprite; second, $7, by Lucy, and third, $3, by Minnie.

The judges were Hubert Pope, R. W. Gifford, Theodore Harold, N. E. Bowen, G. F. Clark, Thomas Christian, J. P. Bullard, W. H. Godfrey.

In the evening a hop was given at the club house, with a display of fireworks.

FALL RIVER RACES, MAY 30.

IN spite of a very light breeze a successful open regatta was sailed on Mount Hope Bay, on May 30, the principal prize being the challenge cup for the largest class of sloops, to be held by any yacht winning three times. The entries were:

FIRST CLASS—SLOOPS, 30FT.	
Mabel, F. Swift, C. W. Anthony	Fall River
Peri, L. P. Sands	Newport
Kelpie, C. F. Jones	Providence
Alice, L. H. Holding	Providence
Mignon, C. P. Bloomer	Pawtucket
SECOND CLASS—SLOOPS 20 TO 30FT.	
Tahena, Charles E. Williams	Fall River
Louise, Charles L. Cummings	Fall River
THIRD CLASS—CATBOATS, 23FT. AND OVER.	
Madeline, George I. Fields	Fall River
Windward, G. J. Burdick	Fall River
FOURTH CLASS—CATBOATS, 18 TO 23FT.	
Ideal, W. E. Simmons	Dighton
Annie, George Hindle	Fall River
Helena, Peleg Card	Bristol
FIFTH CLASS—CATBOATS UNDER 18FT.	
Florrie, L. P. Davis	Somerset
Elsa, W. S. Wood	Fall River
Fedora, Frank Anlea	Fall River
Turk, I. H. Lawton	Fall River
Shadow, L. Buffington	Swansea
Mary Louise, George W. Simmons	Fall River
Bertha, Peter F. Davis	Fall River

The start was made off the King Phillip B. C. house, the courses being:

First class—To and around Coal Mine Buoy; thence back between boat house and judges' stakeboat to and around stakeboat at Slade's ferry bridge, and finishing at starting point, 19 miles.

Classes two, three and four—To and around stakeboat at Common Fence Point, thence back and around judges' stakeboat, thence again to and around stakeboat at Common Fence Point, 18 miles.

Class five—To and around stakeboat at Slade's ferry bridge, thence passing between boat house and judges' stakeboat to and around stakeboat at Common Fence Point, thence passing between boat house and judges' stakeboat to and around stakeboat at Slade's Ferry bridge and finish at point of starting, 13 miles. The times were:

FIRST CLASS—SLOOPS.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mignon	3 05 07	3 01 26
Peri	3 11 54	3 09 13
M. F. Swift	3 17 39	3 16 21
Alice	3 18 19	3 18 19
Kelpie	3 35 02	3 21 52
SECOND CLASS—SLOOPS.		
Louise	4 06 58	4 04 36
Tahena	4 09 22	4 09 22
THIRD CLASS—CATBOATS.		
Windward	3 54 16	3 48 32
Madeline	3 51 44	3 51 44
FOURTH CLASS—CATBOATS.		
Ideal	3 39 33	3 39 33
Helena	4 00 45	3 56 46
FIFTH CLASS—CATBOATS.		
Florrie	3 03 31	3 03 31
Fedora	3 08 45	3 08 45
Turk	3 10 17	3 10 17
Elsa	3 17 00	3 16 44
Shadow	3 31 00	3 18 05
May Louise	Did not finish.	
Bertha	3 03 01	3 02 49

QUAKER CITY Y. C. OPENING, MAY 30.

THE new club house of the Quaker City Y. C. was opened on May 30. The event was to be celebrated by a review and race, but the latter feature was given up on account of a lack of wind, a calm existing the greater part of the day.

At four o'clock in the afternoon a large number of the members and club guests assembled, and Mr. John J. Maloney, of Philadelphia, acting on behalf of the house committee, in a few well chosen words, turned over the house to the club, who accepted it through John H. Sloan, the president.

A gun was fired and the club burgee broken out from the flagstaff when the club house was formally declared open. The members and guests then partook of a collation, and in the evening dancing was indulged in by the members and guests.

The club house is most favorably situated on Prospect Hill, at Gloucester, N. J., three miles below Philadelphia; is of easy access by the boats of the Gloucester Ferry from Philadelphia, the West Jersey Railroad and the Gloucester and Mount Ephraim Railroad, and commands an elegant view of the Delaware for a distance of 10 or 12 miles down the river.

The start and finish of the club course is nearly on a line with the house, thus affording the members and their friends who do not desire to follow the regattas a most excellent opportunity to view the races.

The building is two stories in height with a large basement with 8ft. head room, in which yawls, skiffs and yachting gear can be stored. On the first floor to the right of the hall, is a reception room 14ft. by 22ft., furnished in antique oak, back of which is a small room 14ft. by 10ft., furnished in the same style.

An ample hall and stairway leads to the second floor, tastefully fitted up, which will be used as a general meeting and model room. The dimensions of this apartment are 18ft. by 31ft. It is the intention of the club to have sleeping accommodations constructed for those who desire to remain over night.

A comfortable porch surrounds three sides of the structure on both the first and second stories.

The furnishing of the house and all details were under the direct supervision of the house committee, consisting of ex-Commodore Addison F. Bancroft, Chas. L. Wilson and Wm. S. Hoffman.

The old club house at the West Jersey Ferry, Camden, will be retained for the present as will also the club rooms in Philadelphia. The club address will still remain the same, Camden, N. J.

CLOVE HITCH.

THE NAVAL RESERVE.

THOUGH the bill now before Congress relating to the Naval Reserve has not been passed yet, the State of Massachusetts has taken a practical step toward the organization of a State militia of sailors. Through the efforts of the Dorchester Y. C. a bill has just been passed by the Legislature of Massachusetts containing the following provisions:

SECTION 1. There shall be allowed, in addition to the companies of the militia provided for in Section 22 of Chapter 411 of the acts of the year 1887, not more than four companies of naval militia, which shall constitute a battalion, to be known as the naval battalion of the volunteer militia.

SEC. 2. The officers of this battalion shall consist of a lieutenant commander, whose rank and pay shall assimilate to that of a major of infantry, and a staff to consist of one adjutant, one ordnance officer, one paymaster, who shall be the mustering officer, and one surgeon, each with rank of lieutenant, junior grade. They shall be paid the same as battalion staffs in the militia. There shall also be attached to the staff the following petty officers: One master-at-arms, two yeomen, one hospital steward, one chief bugler, who shall receive the same pay as the non-commissioned staff of a battalion of infantry.

SEC. 3. To each company there shall be one lieutenant commanding, two lieutenants (junior grade), two ensigns, to receive the same pay as captains; first and second lieutenants, respectively, of infantry; two boatswains' mates, two gunners' mates, two coxwains, two quartermasters and forty-four seamen. All enlisted men of companies shall receive the pay of enlisted men of companies of infantry of the militia.

SEC. 4. The naval battalion shall be uniformed as the commander-in-chief may direct out of any existing appropriations for uniforms or supplies for the militia, and shall be instructed as he may direct, and be subject to the rules and regulations governing the militia; the duty required by law may be performed afloat.

SEC. 5. The companies comprising the naval battalion may be raised as provided by law when the United States Government is ready to furnish arms and equipments and a vessel of war for performance of duty required by law.

SEC. 6. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

The Dorchester Y. C. will at once undertake the organization of a company under the above act.

THE NORTON PATENT WATER BALLAST.

WE publish *verbatim* the following letter in defence of Capt' Norton's system. The points in dispute are matters of fact, and the objections we have made, as well as those of our correspondents, cannot be answered by abuse and ridicule, the only defence which Captain Norton offers.

Editor Forest and Stream: In your issue of May 31 you publish letters from some of your correspondents criticising my system of water ballast. All of the writers appear to have seen the working model I have at the office of Messrs. Hoadley & Co., No. 77 William street, New York, and evidently do not like it. One of them has examined a half model of a 60ft. yacht I have under construction, and finds that the bow is hardly more than a third of the length. Since reading this I have examined the model more closely, and I find other possible defects; for instance, the stern is very far aft, and I now fear that I have placed the keel too far down, too near the bottom, as it were. Your correspondent, Hyslop, is evidently an individual of great learning and observation, and condemns my system *in toto*. He, however, finds some little "good" in it, but this is not "new." He also finds something "new," but this is not "good." Now all this is very good for Hyslop, but can you tell me just what Hyslop is good for?

The genius of your trio of critics, however, appears to be "Greenwich." He is simply superb. His explanation of stability, by illustrating with the baby in a cradle, is beautiful. He is evidently a married man, and has a baby and a cradle of his own to experiment with at pleasure, for no mother would permit an outsider to fool with a baby in that way. His reference to the ignorance of sea captains in matters relating to ship building will, I have no doubt, be generally endorsed by them.

His discovery that the great injury that has been done to shipbuilding in this country is chargeable to the inventors, is certainly an important one if it is true.

"Greenwich" should certainly be voted a medal! "It is just awful, you know." If this sort of thing continues, where shall we land? Congress should intervene at once, and stop these inventors just where they are.

"Greenwich's" advice to Mr. Wiener and others interested in the "Norton Patent" to purchase or procure Sir Edward Reed's book on stability, is, however, not good. Sir Edward is still living, and his book is not old enough. Books of this character have but little value as authorities, unless they are dated "way back."

FRANCIS L. NORTON.

JERSEY CITY, June 4.

LAUNCH OF THE ALISTA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The yawl Alista, with Capt. Norton's system of ballasting, was launched on May 30. She seemed to take the water like a sea bird, a thing of life. Ten men, making about 1,500lbs. in weight, were placed on one of her gunwales, though but a 30-footer, they depressed her but 6in., leaving about 16in. for the water to reach her deck. This was an agreeable surprise to me and it substantiated the guarantee of the patentee as to her great stability. My impression of this invention is that it is as important, useful and interesting as anything ever considered. Admirable for its simplicity, since its application depends upon the two natural elements—air and water—properly adjusted. All passenger-carrying vessels should be built on the captain's principle, as it tends to speed and perfect safety.

Anyone understanding the invention will rejoice with me that our Government is not encumbered with a large navy of vessels, every one of which would sink with the explosion of a torpedo under her bottom. With the new system it would be necessary to explode a number of these to tear off the greater part of the bottom of a vessel to overcome the buoyancy of the air cushions along the bilge at the loud line.

Although my boat is built on very comely lines, it amuses me to think that she will float principally on a regular San Francisco Bay scow bottom, that is, she will be maintained by her cabin floor, under which are the twelve metallic water ballasting chambers with their crooks upward at the bilges to form the air cushions for the sea to act upon.

The captain deserves to be crowned by all humanity, and to receive a mint of money for his ingenuity. E. O. WIENER.

WILMINGTON, Del., June 1.

[After examining Captain Norton's model and claims, we should require a very much stronger guarantee than the above before investing any money in such a scheme. The application of the elementary laws of stability, and of hydrostatics to the model, will show that the claims are entirely unfounded, and that Captain Norton's air-ballasted vessel is inferior in every way to the common system of water ballasting].

WIZARD-VIVID MATCH, JUNE 2.

ON May 30 an attempt was made to sail the match made last winter between Vice-Commodore Colt, owner of the sloop yacht Wizard, and Mr. T. N. Motley, owner of the Vivid. Both are sloops of the old type, Wizard being 58ft. lwl., 18ft. 4in. beam, 5ft. 6in. draft. The former is now owned by Mr. Ernest Stapics, the latter by Mr. W. A. Wolff. Twenty-seven miles, from Larchmont around a stakeboat in Hempstead Harbor, thence around another 1½ miles S.W. ¼ W. of Stamford Lighthouse and return.

Wizard was sailed by Mr. Governeur Kurtright, and Vivid by Mr. Henry Van Wyck, the race being under the direction of the Larchmont Y. C., Messrs. H. B. Willard, W. G. Scott and E. J. Greacen.

The race was started at 11:32 A.M., in a very light southwest wind, the yachts being timed: Wizard 11:44:50, Vivid 11:47:45. They ran slowly, with spinakers to port, to the first mark, being timed, Vivid 2:42:20, Wizard 2:47:20.

After rounding and shifting spinakers they drifted on, turning the second mark Wizard 5:41:10, Vivid 5:51:45. At 6:30 the race was given up, the yachts being towed home.

A second attempt was made on June 2, the start being made in a light E. wind at 11:14, the yachts crossing thus: Vivid 11:15:20, Wizard 11:17:20. The first leg was a drift, the turn being made: Vivid 11:49:30, Wizard 11:50:50.

The second leg was sailed very slowly, Wizard finally going ahead, while Vivid lay becalmed off Matinnicock Point with headsails down. About 2:15 she took a light breeze from S. and started after Wizard, both sending out spinakers to starboard. When near the second mark Vivid caught Wizard, and as the latter rounded, Vivid luffed out across her stern and took the weather berth, the maneuver being very cleverly executed. The times were: Wizard, 3:23:59; Vivid, 3:23:51.

The next leg, back to first mark, was now to windward, with a freshening breeze, and Wizard soon walked away from her rival, leading around the mark by two miles. The times were: Wizard, 5:48:10; Vivid, 5:05:35. The finish was soon reached, Wizard holding her lead. The full times were:

	Stat.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Wizard	11 17 20	6 10 20	6 53 00	6 53 00
Vivid	11 15 20	6 28 10	7 12 50	7 10 33

Wizard wins by 17m. 33sec.

The 40ft. Burgess boat Nymph sailed long enough in company with the racers to show her equality with them, in spite of the great difference in size.

A NEW LENGTH AND SAIL AREA RULE.—The new rule of the New England Y. R. A., lately adopted, is as follows. It was devised by Mr. Burgess: "The racing measurement shall be one-half the sum of the waterline length and spar measurement. The spar measurement shall be one-third the sum of the base line, height and length of gaff.

$$\text{LWL} \times \frac{\frac{B \times H \times G}{3}}{2}$$

These measurements shall be taken as follows: The base line (B) to be taken from the jib or flying jib back to the extreme end of the main or mizzen boom. The height (H) to be measured along the after side of the mainmast from the pin of the uppermost halliard sheave in the mast or topmast, or the point of attachment on the same of the highest halliard block, to the upper side of the boom when the latter is resting in its lowest position. The length of the gaff (G) to be taken from the after side of the mainmast to the extreme end of the main gaff when the gaff is horizontal. In case any mainsail or mizzen is extended by any device beyond the boom or gaff, the measurements shall include such extension. The length shall be taken in a straight line from the fore end to the after end of the low water line, provided always that if any part of the stern or sternpost, or any other part of the vessel below the waterline, project beyond the length taken as mentioned, such projection or projections shall be added to the length taken as stated; and pieces of any form cut out of the stern, stern post or fair line of the ridge of the counter, with the intention of shortening the low water line, shall not be allowed for in the measurement of length, if at or immediately below the boat line, nor above, if within 6in. of the water level." It will be seen that the sail area is approximated by taking a mean of the base line, height and length of gaff. In Pappoose, as an example, the measurement by New York Y. C. rule will be about 41.6ft., by Seawanhaka C. Y. C. about 43.5ft., and by the new rule 43.75ft.

BABOON.—In naming his new racing cutter, Mr. Adams has made of himself a shining mark for the newspaper paragrapher, and two papers have already hit the bullseye. The *Boston Traveler* discourses as follows: "Mr. Adams has given to his new yacht, just launched from a South Boston yard, the name of Baboon. The Baboon is said to be a first-class racing cutter, and there is a natural curiosity why, for the first time in pleasure-sailing craft, the Simian tribe has been so distinctly recognized. Our famous yachts of late have borne the names of Puritan, Mayflower and Volunteer, in honor of those who made New England great, and of the soldiers who made the Republic one and invincible. Whether Mr. Adams in selecting a name for his boat meant it as a rebuke against sentiment in yacht nomenclature, or whether he choose it out of respect to the Darwinian theory, that the baboon is the father of us all, it is impossible to decide. 'What do you suppose my husband has done now?' asked a woman whose partner for life was very generous but very plain. 'I cannot imagine,' replied the friend who had been addressed, 'but I presume something quite odd, as usual.' 'I should think so,' said the wife, 'he has sent me home a nice young little baboon, but then it is just like him.' It is to be presumed that in explanation of the naming of Mr. Adams's racer nothing further need be said than that it is just like him." The New York *World* also makes a suggestion: "Mr. Adams, of Boston, a gentleman of culture and refinement, has built for himself a yacht which he calls the Baboon in honor of his Simian ancestry. How much more appropriate it would have been to call his vessel the Jibboom. That would at least have sounded nautical."

CEDAR POINT Y. C., May 30.—The first race was sailed over a 15-mile course, to Sunken Island, Buoy of Southport, thence to Cankeen's Island Bar, thence to starting line. The wind was light. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
CLASS E.				
Sylvia	11 17 35	2 28 23	4 01 08	3 01 08
Hebe	11 17 20	2 51 16	3 34 56	3 46 26
CLASS F.				
Amateur	11 13 25	1 58 15	2 45 45	2 43 54
Teal	11 13 30	2 38 17	3 25 47	3 25 47
CLASS H.				
Go Softly	11 13 45	Did not finish.		
No. 5	11 11 55	1 20 25	3 09 25	3 09 25
Professional	11 14 10	2 11 17	2 58 07	2 57 04
CLASS K.				
Compo	11 07 52	2 48 19	3 31 27	3 00 00
Wawa	11 09 00	2 42 49	3 33 49	3 01 34
Peggy	11 28 42	2 42 49	3 33 39	3 01 34
Anna	11 10 46	2 35 26	3 05 39	2 50 05
CLASS L.				
Puritan	11 08 38	3 18 00	4 10 22	4 10 22
Scud	11 45 49	Did not finish.		

The judges were Messrs. A. S. Cram, J. Crofut, Jr., and S. S. Smith.

A NEW COMPROMISE SLOOP.—Mr. John F. Mumm has nearly completed a compromise boat 47ft. l.w.l., 16ft. 8in. extreme beam, and 6ft. draft. She displaces 33 tons and has 12 tons of ballast, part in the form of a lead keel. Both bow and stern have considerable overhang. The main cabin is quite roomy, with ample headroom, and is neatly finished in maple and mahogany. There is a good stateroom on the starboard side, a smaller one on port, and forward of the latter a large galley. The forecastle is quite large and high, with a separate room for the captain. The yacht was built for sale, and has not yet found an owner.

ATLANTIC Y. C. NO. 2.—A new club by this name has been recently organized in Boston, andon May 29 the new quarters on Commercial wharf were formally opened. A handsome club house has been built, and on this occasion it was decorated with bunting and Chinese lanterns. In view of the abundance of good names and the long possession of the name Atlantic by another yacht club, the choice of the new club is not a specially good one.

GOVERNMENT RULES FOR STEAM YACHTS.—The following decision has lately been made public: "All pleasure yachts (steam) under 100 tons gross burden must carry a licensed pilot and a licensed engineer, but do not require a licensed master. Steam pleasure yachts, without regard to tonnage unless otherwise specifically provided for, are subject to the general inspection laws applicable to passenger steamers. The term 'persons' used in the certificate form 2, 116, in contradistinction to the word 'passenger,' used in certificates forms 2, 113 and 2, 113½, issued to steamers regularly engaged in commerce, is simply to distinguish between the class of persons or passengers carried, in the one case such persons being guests of the owners and carried free, while in the other they are persons who are carried for hire. Different penalties, however, would apply in case of excess of persons or passengers being carred over the number allowed in the certificate of inspection. In the case of a steam pleasure yacht the penalties would accrue under Section 4,400, Revised Statutes, namely, a fine of $500, while in the case of an excess on a steamer certificated as a passenger steamer the penalties are defined in Sections 4,465 and 4,499 of the Revised Statutes, namely, under the first-named section $10 and the passage money for each person carried in excess, and under the last-named section a general penalty of $500."

MERLE, VERVE, IOLANTHE AND MADGE.—The talk of a race between Merle, Madge, Verve and Iolanthe, which has been in the mouths of the yachtsmen all over Lake Ontario this present season, is assuming definite shape. The writer has talked with Vice-Com. Ames, owner of the Merle, Capt. Dick, owner of the Verve, which famed little cutter made the run from Toronto to this city a few days ago, giving the Americans an idea or two on early cruising. Com. Newell, who passed through here on May 25 on his new purchase, the Majel, assures us that Madge's owners are eager for such a heat, and we know Com. Biggar well enough to put the Iolanthe on the course. Now, all that seems necessary to complete the bargain is the location of the race and the date, and we would propose that Charlotte be chosen, it being a central point and a place where all yachtsmen like to anchor. As to the date, Tuesday, July 24, would be the day following the circuit regatta, and would not interfere with the Hamilton race on the 28th, as a long interval, three days, intervenes. The race should be sailed under the direction of the regatta committee of the Rochester Y. C., and would certainly be very interesting.—R. G.

SAVIN HILL Y. C.—The first race of 1888 was sailed on June 2, the times being:

	Correct Time.
FIRST-CLASS SLOOPS—20 TO 25FT.	
Alice, A. Harding	58 00
Annie Maud, F. O. Vegelahn	1 01 00
Blue Bird, P. Shugrue	1 01 30
SECOND-CLASS CATS—16 TO 20FT.	
Nora, E. M. Dennie	57 00
Jester, W. H. Besarick	59 00
Avis, J. H. Odell	1 02 00
Jessie, W. Briggs	1 03 00
Iris, J. Shugrue	Not taken.

AMERICAN Y. C.—The new club house of this club, on Milton Point, Rye, was opened for the members on May 28. The house is a handsome three-story building with a dining hall 63×23, subdivided at will into three smaller rooms, a billiard room 18×24, a smoking room 15×15, a parlor 18×20 and a reading room 14×20. The main hall is 14ft. wide, with a large open fireplace. Upstairs are 16 large sleeping rooms, with toilet and store rooms, and in the third story is a large locker room. The kitchen and servants' quarters are in an extension. A feature of the house is a lofty circular tower. The formal opening will be on June 16, with ladies' day on June 23.

SOCIAL, schr., Mr. O. B. Smith, parted her hawser while in tow of the tug G. W. Wright in Hell Gate on May 31. The hawser damaged the gig at the davits, while the yacht was carried on to Flood Rock, straining the keel and causing a leak. She was taken in tow again and proceeded to her destination, Port Jefferson, where she will be repaired. She was on her way from Watch-aprigue, Va., at the time of the accident.

MONATIQUOT Y. C.—We have received a copy of the neat club book just issued by the Monatiquot Y. C. of Weymouth, Mass., a club that at the end of its first year has a membership of 158 and a fleet of 31 yachts. A number of good races was sailed last season, and a list of 11 events are already announced for the present season. A chart of the club's courses is given in the book.

YACHT RACE AT BEAVERTON.—On May 24 a race was sailed at Beaverton, Ont., over a 14-mile course, wind light. The times were:

Oriole, F. McRae	2 43 00	Rowan, J. Proctor	3 08 00
Island Queen, J. LeBar	2 47 47	Petrel, J. Dorran.	Not timed
Jumbo, W. Harrison	3 06 50		

TOLEDO Y. C., May 30.—A pennant regatta over a course seven miles to windward and return, from Turtle Island, Lake Erie, was sailed on Memorial Day in a good N. E. breeze, all being single-reefed. Alice Enright won in the second class and Sunbeam in the third. The Victoria struck a snag and sank on the way to the race. A dinner was given in the evening at the club house.

BO-PEEP.—A new steam yacht by this name was launched last week at Piepgrass's yard, City Island, where she was built for Mr. E. H. Wetherbee, of New York. She is 65ft. over all, 60ft. l.w.l., 12ft. beam, 7ft. 6in. depth. Her engine is triple expansion, built by J. W. Sullivan, of New York. Thus far she has shown very good speed.

YARANA AND PETRONILLA.—Very meager reports have as yet been received as to the races sailed by these two new yachts, but thus far Yarana, 65×15ft., has beaten Petronilla, 62×17ft., and has sailed very well alonside of Irex.

EMMA D.—A catboat by this name was launched on May 30 at Lawrence's yard, Greenport, where she was built for Mr. Chris Dreyer. She will be enrolled in the East River Y. C.

HAMILTON Y. C.—Com. Kilvert's new cutter Psyche has been under way for preliminary trial and has performed very satisfactorily, being particularly good at pointing.

SCITUATE.—A race for spritsail boats over a 5-mile course was sailed on May 30, Capt. Wm. Bates winning, with Jos. Ward second. The dory race will be sailed on June 16.

STILETTO.—This fast steam yacht has been thoroughly examined by the Government, and will probably be purchased at once from the builders, the Herreshoff Mfg. Co.

ROSALIND, Mr. C. S. Eaton's new 40ft. cutter, has been on the ways to have the fore end of her lead keel cut off and lead added aft, as she trimmed by the head.

GREAT HEAD Y. C.—The race of May 30 was postponed owing to the absence of many of the yachts which were detained all day at the South Boston regatta.

MONHEGAN.—Mr. A. S. Rice's new schooner, designed by Mr. Burgess, was launched at Harrington's yard, Bath, Me., on May 30.

HARLEM Y. C.—An open race for catboats was sailed on June 2, over a 5-mile course, in a strong S. wind. Happy Thought won.

MADGE, cutter, arrived at Oswego on May 28, on her way to her new home at Rochester.

MOHICAN, schr., Mr. Henry D. Burnham, will have 9 tons of lead added to her keel.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

G. McA., Worcester, Mass.—Diseases of Dogs by Ashmont is the book you want. We can send it. Price $2.

A. C. S.—1. The permit should be applied for from Mr. Allen as stated in the former reply. 2. Use Eaton's rust preventer. 3. The dog must not be allowed to chase birds.

GUIDO, Memphis, Tenn.—Kindly tell me if *Nelumbium luleum*, sometimes called monocanuts or yonquepins (resembling water lilies) are eaten by wildfowl? Also will they mature in one year if properly planted in loamy, shallow lakes? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. No.

G. B. S., Port Hope, Ont.—I send the skin of a fish for identification. This is the second one of the kind taken here this spring, below the first dam on the Port Hope Creek, and it evidently came up from Lake Ontario. What is it? Ans. The skin was in bad shape for identification, the fins not spread so that the rays could be counted, and it was impossible to note the dentition. From the shape of the fish, its size (five inches) form of scales and number of scales in the lateral line, we think it one of the log perches, probably the *Percina caprodes*, and, if so, it was a full grown specimen. The better way is to keep a fish in alcohol for a few days or a week and then send it. We do not care for the color, but the deutition is most important, and this is not seen in a mere skin.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON, } Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX. }
Vice-Com. *Rear-Com.* *Purser.*
Central Div..R. W. Bailey.....W. B. Huntington.....J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond St., Pittsburgh.
Atlantic Div..Henry Stanton...A. S. Pennington..E. W. Brown, 140 B'way, N. Y.
Eastern Div..L. Q. Jones.....Geo. M. Barney...W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
N'thern Div..A. D. T. McGachen. W. G. McKendrick. S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Atlantic Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio,
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Bouge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 28. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

9. Knickerbocker Annual.
14. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
16. New York, Annual.
16. Ianthe, Spring.
23. Brooklyn, Annual.
28. Mohican, Oliver Cup, Albany
30-July 5. Passaic River Meet.

JULY.

4. Mohican, Regatta, Down River.
7-23. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Is.
12. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
16-26. Atlantic Div. Meet.
17-23. Pequot Camp, Norwalk Is.
19. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
26. Mohican Oliver Cup, Albany
—. Northern Div. Meet, Lake Couchiching.

AUGUST.

2. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
10-24. A.C.A. Meet, Lake George.

SEPTEMBER.

6. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
13. Mohican, Oliver Cup, Albany
20. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y

THE A. C. A. REGATTA PROGRAMME.

THE following programme was received from the committee early last week, but as the FOREST AND STREAM was printed one day earlier than usual on account of Wednesday's holiday, it could not be inserted in our last issue:

RACES IN WHICH RECORD POINTS ARE SCORED.

No. 1. Paddling, Class II.—1,000yds., straightaway. Men entering this event shall not enter Nos. 2 and 3.

No. 2. Paddling, Class III.—1,000yds., straightaway. Men entering this event shall not enter No. 3.

No. 3. Paddling, Class IV.—1,000yds., straightaway.

No. 4. Paddling and Sailing Combined.—On triangle; paddle ½ mile, sail ½ mile, paddle ½ mile, sail ½ mile, paddle ½ mile, sail ½ mile; 3 miles in all.

No. 5. Sailing, Classes A and B.—On triangle, no limit to rig or ballast; 4½ miles. To be started in squadron if necessary. (See Note B.)

NOTE.—Canoes to enter Events 1, 2 and 3 must be decked at least half their length, be provided with keel or centerboard to enable them to sail to windward, and have two bulkheads or watertight tanks, one in each end; in other words, properly equipped cruising sailing canoes. Every canoe entering for the Record can compete in three races—one paddling, one sailing and the combined race. Five Record prizes are awarded. The man getting first Record prize will receive a large practical flag, showing him to be one of the three Honor men of the year. There will be paddling Honor man, the winner of the Paddling Trophy Race, and a sailing Honor man, the winner of the Sailing Trophy Race. Record points are scored as follows: The winner of a race is credited with 10 points, the last man to finish gets one, the number of men in the race determines the points received by the others. Greatest possible score, 30 points practical. It is not necessary to win any one of the races to score the highest average.

TROPHY EVENTS.

No. 6. Sailing.—On the triangle, A. C. A. trophy. Classes A and B; no limit to rig or ballast; time limit, 3 hours; 7½ miles. The American squadron will be selected according to the result of the trial race—viz., event No. 5, with the exception, however, that the Regatta Committee reserves the right to name three of the American squadron independent of the result of the trial race. 15 in all. Besides the Silver Trophy (which the winner holds for a year), a large practical flag will be awarded, showing the holder to be the sailing Honor man of 1888. This flag is the winner's property, and it is hoped that future Regatta Committees will yearly award such a flag, in this race as well as in the paddling trophy race and the Record.

No. 7. Paddling.—One mile, straightaway. The contestants will be selected as follows: The first and second man in each of Events 1, 2 and 3—together with two of the men selected from among the contestants of Events 1, 2 and 3 by the Regatta Committee, 8 in all. It is believed that a suitable prize is being provided for this contest by individual members, to be held by the winner for one year, as the sailing trophy now is.

OTHER EVENTS.

No. 8. Paddling, Class I.—This race exempt from "one man, one canoe" rule; 1 mile.

No. 9. Paddling.—Open canoes with single-blade paddles; 1,000 yds.

NOTE: This race may be made a Record event.

No. 10. Paddling Tandem.—A and B sailing canoes, decked with wood; 1,000yds.

No. 6. Paddling Tandem.—Open canoes. Single-blade paddles; 1,000yds.

No. 11. Paddling Upset.—Classes II., III. and IV.; no special appliances allowed; at signal every canoe must be turned completely over, righted, and with the crew inside, paddle across the finishing line, 200ft.

No. 12. Hurry Scurry Race.—100yds. run, 20yds. swim, 200yds. paddle.

No. 13. Sailing.—On triangle, Classes A and B; sail limited to 75sq ft.; no limit to ballast; 3 miles; to be started in squadrons, if necessary.

No. 14. Sailing.—On the triangle, Novices, Classes A and B; no limit to rig or ballast; 1½ miles. Open to members who never sailed a canoe prior to September 1, 1887.

No. 15. Sailing, Consolation.—Winners of either first or second places in either events Nos. 4, 5, 6, 13 or 14 excluded; no limit to rig or ballast; 1 mile to windward or leeward and return.

No. 16. Sailing, Upset.—Classes A and B; no special appliances allowed; canoes to carry two sails; no limit to ballast; ½ mile. At signal canoe to be tipped over until top of the foremast touches the water; canoe to be righted and to cross finishing line under sail.

No. 17. Sailing, Maneuvering Race.—While under way, at signal, to be given by lowering a flag at the starter's station, half a paddle must be thrown overboard aft, out of reach; the same must be recovered and the race continued to the finishing line; ½ mile.

No. 18. Sailing, Class C Experimental Limits. Canoes not over 17ft. in length with a beam limit of 36in. On triangle. 4½ miles.

No. 19. Sailing.—Unclassified canoes, sneakboxes and the like. Handicap race, 4½ miles.

NOTES.

NOTE A.—As any programme for a fixed day, which includes sailing races, is subject to the risk of being disarranged by a lack of wind, the committee has decided not to have any stated sailing programme for each day, but to announce on the bulletin board at 8:30 A. M. each day the races to take place in the forenoon, and at 1 P. M. each day the races to take place in the afternoon, with the hour of starting each race. The first race of each forenoon will start at 9:30 o'clock. The first race of each afternoon will start at 2 o'clock.

As the paddling races, hurry scurry race, upset race, and the like, are not dependent upon wind, and are of especial interest to visitors, the committee will arrange, if possible, to fix a time for them, and so group the various events that friends of the canoeists staying at the hotels near camp may have ample notification of the date and time when the races will be contested. The sailing races will be called when there is a fair chance of their being successfully held.

NOTE B.—The unlimited and limited sailing races, viz., events Nos. 5 and 13, will be started in squadrons (if the number of contestants makes it necessary), by signals, as follows:

First signal, 5 minutes before the race, "fleet assemble," one gun will be fired from, and the A. C. A. flag run up at, the starter's station.

Second signal, 4 minutes later, "first squadron prepare," one gun, and A. C. A. flag hauled down.

Third signal, 1 minute later, "first squadron start," one gun, and red flag run up.

Fourth signal, 4 minutes later, "second squadron prepare," one gun, red flag hauled down.

Fifth signal, 1 minute later, "second squadron start," two guns, two red flags run up.

The number of signals will be increased on the same plan to cover the number of squadrons into which the fleet may be divided. The clerk of the course will assign contestants to the different squadrons by lot, and any contestant starting in any squadron other than that to which he has been assigned will be disqualified.

A time allowance between the several squadrons will be given corresponding with the starting signals.

NOTE C.—The committee reserves the right to amend this programme at any time, and also to cancel any event in which the entries are not in the opinion of the committee sufficiently numerous to warrant a race.

NOTE D.—The committee hope to have the prizes mean something. The first and second man across the line in every race will receive a flag as heretofore; but three flags will not be small, ornamental silk affairs. They will be of bunting and are intended to be used to hoist in front of the owner's tent. They are the honor flags. Each will have the year and honor plainly sewed into it, and when in future these men appear in camp they will hoist these flags over their tents to show the scalps they have taken in the years gone by.

NOTE E.—As there may come a time when larger canoes should be entered regularly for races, the committee have put a limit on such canoes for this year, hoping the A. C. A. will take action in the matter, if for no other reason than because larger canoes than the above Class C cannot well be handled by the railroads as the smaller canoes can, and we may therefore lose privileges we now get from the companies if such canoes are shipped under the Franking Act now in vogue.

NOTE F.—The regatta committee under Rule II. have the power to admit non-members to the races. They therefore extend cordial invitations to all members of the Western Canoe Association to come to and take part in the races, likewise all members of foreign clubs will be welcome.

Regatta Committee { PAUL BUTLER, Lowell, W. A. LEYS, Toronto. C. BOWYER VAUX, Chairman, New York.

MOHICAN C. C., MAY 30.

AT 9 A. M. Dr. Masten's launch, the White Wing, steamed out of the basin, having in tow the Necken, Henrietta, Kaw, Uncas, Oriole and Racquette, with Lundberg, Smith, Wack, Brown, Thomas and Bender as passengers, and Pilot Mix at the wheel. The day promised fair, to be all desired, and the trip to the house was too quickly made, as the Doctor showed as much anxiety as the veriest able-bodied seaman to reach the lodge and the day's sport by keeping the steam gauge at 125, while a light cloud clung persistently to the pop valve. On nearing the lodge the old turtle was seen flopping idly against the flag staff, and on landing we were greeted by Capt. Palmer. The boats were soon beached and the steward landed sundry baskets, then Capt. Palmer jumped aboard, and the launch was soon engaged in setting the buoys. This was quickly done, and the White Wing was at rest just off the point, while her crew sought the cool of the piazza and patiently waited for the wind.

No blessed breeze struck us the whole day, but occasionally a flaw would steal over the river from the north which proved only a delusion and a snare to several of the uninitiated, who, after gently skimming the smooth surface for a few blissful moments' toiled with paddle many minutes to recover their lost ground, the river still being very high and the current strong. The executive committee being of a quiet, orderly and economical turn of mind, gently but firmly impressed on us the necessity of killing time by a house cleaning and add to our sorrow by producing several cans and brushes with which each in turn proceeded to beautify the interior of the lodge with a coat of shellac, while others agitated the mops and brooms. However, it paid and they are to be congratulated on their nerve and forethought.

The crowning feature of the day was the ball game between the Landlubbers and the A. B.'s, in which the Landlubbers failed to score a decided victory, contrary to all expectation. Capt. Mix, of the Landlubbers, filled the position of first base in a laudable manner and Thomon and Staats on the battery were in danger of a re-engagement, while Capt. Smith with Wack and Stanton, having the welfare of the A. B.'s on their shoulders, were responsible for the untimely slugging of their opponents. The result and the umpire proved unsatisfactory, and the return game on July 4 is looked forward to with mingled joy and apprehension.

Three of the boys appeared in the afternoon and swelled the chorus regarding the lack of the needful zephyr, while the gentle murmur of the yacht club anchored just above the lodge was wafted to us over the water with each recurring puff.

The day as on sailing was a great success, as a sailing day a glorious failure. However, we had a paddling race—the first since Corp. Gibson scooped the club championship for the second time in 1883—over a ½ mile course with a turn. Judge Maston sent 7 canoes off at 3:30, the new man Bender winning in 7¼ minutes, with Capt. Palmer a close second, lapping in fact the Kaw. The prize, a nickled lantern, was the gift of the captain.

The return trip was uneventful but jolly, with songs and yarns, while our able pilot clearly demonstrated to the fo'cas'le landlubbers that his craft had the right of way, being on the starboard tack.

LANDLUBBER.

DELAWARE RIVER MEET, MAY 26-31.

THE second annual meet of the Delaware River canoeists was held on May 26 to 31 at Delanco, the site suggested for the Atlantic Division meet. In point of number the meet was larger than last year, there being about 25 canoes and 30 men in camp. The clubs present were the Trenton (including ex-Secretary A. C. A. Wm. M. Carter), Keystone, Quaker City, Philadelphia, Red Dragon, of Camden, and a number of unattached canoeists, among them a lady and gentleman who cruised from Gloucester in a 12x30 canoe and remained until camp broke up, the lady presenting the regatta committee with two handsome silk pennants, lettered in gold, for the races. The racing took place on Tuesday and Wednesday, as follows:

Event 1. Novices, Class B.—Course, triangular, 3¾ miles, 5 starters. Won by Pandora, Fred Yard, Trenton C. C., time 1.04.25. Prize, wooden cup, given by Capt. Norgrave, Keystone C. C. This was sailed on Tuesday afternoon, but owing to light wind other races were not started.

Wednesday. Event 2. Class B, Sailing.—Sail limited to 75ft., 3½ miles. 13 starters. Won by Bubble, Frank Sigles, Trenton C. C., time 2.40.14. Prize, silk pennant, given by Miss Ransom. Owing to light winds the other canoes did not finish.

Event 3. Class IV., Paddling.—Course, 1 mile to buoy and return, 10 starters:

1. Valesca, Harry Kreamer, Red Dragon C. C.; prize, alcohol stove.
2. Malta, J. A. Barten, Quaker City C. C.; prize, A. C. A. burgee.
3. Nameless, W. Hutuit, Trenton C. C.; prize, private signal.

This was a close race from the start, Malta leading and holding it until near the home buoy, when Valesca gave a final spurt, crossing the line a winner.

Event 4. Standing Paddling.—200yds., 8 starters:

1. Malta, J. A. Barten, Quaker City C. C.; prize, silk pennant.
2. Joker, Harry LaMotte, Philadelphia C. C.

Event 5. Hand Paddling.—100yds., 7 starters:

1. Lorelei, Wm. Cutler, Quaker City C. C.; prize, private signal.
2. Zet, Chas. Cunningham, Quaker City C. C.

Event 6. Hurry Skurry.—200yds. run, 500yds. paddle:

1. Joker, Harry LaMotte, Philadelphia C. C.; prize, private signal.
2. Valesca, Harry Kreamer, Red Dragon C. C.

This ended the racing, and, as the weather was threatening, canoes were packed and the whole tribe paddled homeward, leaving several canoeists of the Quaker City and Philadelphia clubs in camp, which was broken Thursday morning amid a heavy downpour of rain, in which they had the misfortune to paddle home. The lady canoeist formed one of our party, and, being made of the genuine canoeing material, she paddled home in the heavy rain and against a head wind to Gloucester, a distance of twenty miles from camp.

* * *

EASTERN DIVISION MEET—MAY 26-31.

THE first day's race of the Eastern Division cruising meet, to Rock Landing was made by twelve canoeists, but a number joined later, among them being Paul Butler, Vesper Club, of Lowell; Thornton Smith, Larchmont Y. C.; Moxton Holmes, J. M. Johnson, E. B. Lewis, J. F. Sevin, Jr., N. A. Gibbs, A. A. Young and F. B. Lewis, Chelsea B. C., Norwich, Conn.; C. R. McNeil, C. S. Bissell and W. H. Wheeler, Litchfield (Conn.) C. C.; Dr. Rice, Emil Knappe, C. M. Shedd, N. D. Bill and B. Patterson, Springfield C. C.; Com. Jones, Dr. Parmalee, G. Forrest, W. B. Davidson, H. Fenn, A. W. Dodd, G. Nichols and C. R. Forrest, Hartford (Conn.) C. C.; F. Kimball, Newton B. C.; L. R. Ingraham, Pathfinder Club, Hartford, Conn., and Robert Wakeman, Pequot Club.

The second day's run was to Hadlyme, where camp was made for the racing. On Tuesday night a business meeting was held, the following officers being elected: Vice-Com., Dr. H. E. Rice, S. C. C.; Rear Com., Maxton Holmes, Norwich, Conn.; Purser, H. D. Marsh, Springfield; Member of Executive Com., C. M. Shedd, Springfield. The prizes were elaborate banners. Emil Knappe won the record for events 2, 7 and 8. The summary of the races is as follows: About 50 canoeists took part in the cruise.

Event 1, paddling, ½ mile, straightaway.

	Start.	Finish.
H. E. Rice, S. C. C., Narka	10 35 00	10 40 15
J. F. Sevin, Chelsea, Grit	10 35 00	10 40 20
E. C. Knappe, S. C. C., Agawam	10 35 00	10 40 30
W. S. Wheeler, Litchfield, Petrel	10 35 00	not taken.

Event 2, paddling, 1 mile straightaway.

H. E. Rice, S. C. C., Narka	12 16 55	12 20 48
E. B. Lewis, Chelsea, Grit	12 16 55	12 21 12
E. C. Knappe, S. C. C., Agawam	12 16 55	12 21 00
Geo. Forest, H. C. C., Dimple	12 16 55	not taken.

Event 3, tandem paddling.

Rice and Knappe, S. C. C., Narka	11 31 20	11 35 11
Sevin and Lewis, Chelsea, Peterboro	11 31 20	11 35 23
Forest and Stone, H. C. C., Leda	11 31 20	11 36 10

Event 4, standing paddling:

Geo. Forest, H. C. C., Dimple		
E. B. Lewis, Chelsea, Grip		
Knappe, S. C. C., Agawan		
W. B. Davidson, H. C. C., Venture		

Event 6, sailing 2 miles:

Geo. Forest, H. C. C., Dimple	2 42 08	3 12 51
E. C. Knappe, S. C. C., Agawam	2 42 12	3 16 55
Paul Butler, Vesper, No. 774	2 42 12	3 16 10
W. B. Davidson, H. C. C., Venture	2 41 50	3 13 02

Event 7, 3 miles, sailing on the triangle, record:

Geo. Forest, H. C. C., Dimple	3 22 08	3 53 00
E. C. Knappe, S. C. C., Agawam	3 22 02	4 01 45
Paul Butler, Vesper, No. 774	3 22 00	3 51 52
W. B. Davidson, H. C. C., Venture	3 22 04	3 58 10

Event 8, 2 miles, combination, record:

Paul Butler, Vesper, No. 774	4 21 30	4 39 55
Geo. Forest, H. C. C., Dimple	4 21 30	4 44 00
E. C. Knappe, S. C. C., Agawam	4 21 30	4 42 55

ROSS LAKE REGATTA.

THE Cincinnati C. C. held one of their popular meets in honor of skipper Longworth's return from Europe, and the occasion proved certainly memorable. Their commodious club house was full to overflowing, and the quarterdeck and large wall tent were pressed into service each night. The course was triangular, three rounds, the first race and flag being won by O. A. Woodruff, of the Ruckawa (Dayton, O.) C. C., canoe Dixie. Second, H. D. Crane, Cincinnati C. C., canoe Laura. Wind in S.W. and steady. Both used balance lugs, the former 120ft., the latter 110ft.

The next race proved a drift and was easily won by J. O. Shiras, canoe Albatross, who on rounding the second buoy first, caught a slant of wind and finished fully half a mile in the lead. He carried two sprit sails, 60 and 40ft. The following is the record:

J. O. Shiras, Albatross	1	1	1	†O. A. Woodruff, Dixie	5	7	6
T. P. Gaddis, Nethla	3	3	2	T. Gaff, Fifine	9	6	7
G. A. Warder, Corinne	2	4	3	Dr. Henshall, Diana	8	8	9
H. D. Crane, Laura	4	2	4	C. Weeks, Snark	6	w.	
G. B. Ellard, The Skipper	7	5	5				

†Not racing for prize.

Third race, wind light, ending in a drift:

*Warder, Albatross	2	1	1	Crane, Dixie	5	w.
Bartlett, Laura	1	2	2	Gaddis, Nethla	6	w.
Weeks, Snark	3	3	3	Henshall, Diana	7	4 w
Ellard, The Skipper	4	w.		Gaff, Fifine	8	w.

*Barred for "pumping" sails across finishing line.

As usual, the novices capsized, the new "hull down" canoes did not win, and the "ifs" were plentiful, but the meet was a great success, and only sharpened the eagerness of every man for the W. C. A. regatta now not far distant.

To the A. C. A. and unattached canoeists a cordial invitation is extended to attend the meet on Ballast Island, July 7 to 23. It will be the largest ever held in the West.

JABBER.

HARVARD C. C.—The spring races of the club were held on the Charles River on May 29. The first race was for tandem birches, 1 mile with turn, 3 entries: Greene, '89, and Vaughan, '90; Townsend, '89, and Holder, '88; Debois, '89, and Marquand, '89. The race was a close one to the turning flag, where Vaughan and Greene fouled Townsend and Holder. The foul was not claimed, and the race was awarded to Vaughan and Greene. Time, 11m. 8½s. Holder and Townsend were second. The next race was an open paddling race for tandem canoes, 5 entries: Amory, '90, and Crehore, '90; Herrick, '90, and Payson, '90; Parker, '89, and Pulcifer, '90; Williams, '91, and Potter, '91; Stokes, '91, and Winthrop, '91. Herrick and Payson won by a quarter of a length. Time, 10m. 14½s. Crehore and Amory were second, Parker and Pulsifer third. Near the turn Stokes and Winthrop capsized, and just after the turn Williams and Potter also went under. The last race was a paddling race for single canoes, ½ mile, 2 entries: Herrick won easily in 6m. 30s. Amory second.

SOUTH BOSTON C. C.—On May 29 the South Boston C. C. sailed its 4th annual regatta off City Point. The first event was a paddling race, ½ mile, 5 starters, won by Wm. Martin, the prize being a silver medal. The sailing race was next started, course 3½ miles, 10 entries, for a pennant. The times were:

Eleanor M., B. Landers	42 55	Ibis, C. F. Pollard	58 19
Amaranth, F. Passmore	45 4t	Mohawk, F. L. Lavis	59 31
Ethel B., J. Campbell	45 25	Ray, C. R. Gould	1 00 14
Moondine, T. Ackland	54 20	Enchantress, J. Crad'k	1 02 43
Dilly, S. M. Wales	58 00		

The tandem race was postponed on account of the late hour.

BROCKVILLE C. C.—Officers, 1888. Com., J. J. Bell, Vice-Com., F. M. Turner; Sec'y and Treas., F. R. Shepherd; Committee, Jas. Moore and Neil McLean.

LINDSAY C. C. SPRING MEET, May 24.—Royal weather and a whole sail breeze from the northeast greeted the Lindsay canoeists at Sturgeon Point. The club sailing race, for the challenge cup was won by Sam'l Britton in Aurora (2); 2d, K. Fee. The open sailing race was also won by S. Britton; 2d, J. Britton, in the Bittern. The club has several new canoes which should give a good account of themselves at Lake Couchiching in July.

KNICKERBOCKER C. C.—The programme for the spring regatta, June 9, at 152d street, N. R., includes a sailing race for Classes A and B, 3 rounds for triangular course; a paddling race for decked sailing canoes, ½ mile straightaway; a sailing race for unclassified canoes and boats, 2 men allowed, 2 rounds of triangle; a tandem paddling race, decked sailing canoes, one round of triangle; a paddling upset, 100yds; a grand race of Indian war canoes, the exact nature of which is still a mystery; and in conclusion a tournament and canoe gymnastics. The first race will be called promptly at 2 P. M.

BROOKLYN C. C. REGATTA.—The annual regatta of the Brooklyn C. C. will be held on June 23, at the foot of Fifty-fifth street, South Brooklyn. The first race will be for unclassified canoes and boats, one man only allowed, course 3 miles; the second race for canoes, sailing, no limits; the third race, tandem paddling, 1½ miles, for decked sailing canoes; and the fourth a combined race, paddle 1½ miles, sail 1½. An extra prize for novices will be given in second race.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Central Division: J. W. Canaday, Albany, N. Y. Atlantic Division: Fred W. Noyes, Western Underwood, Phila., Pa. Eastern Division: D. J. M. Wilson, C. M. Foster, Bridgeport, Conn.; Fred B. Lewis, Norwich, Conn.

ATLANTIC DIVISION.—A meeting of members of the Atlantic Division will be held on Monday, June 11, at 8 P. M., at the Harvard Rooms, Sixth avenue and Forty-second street, to consider the question of the division meet, as the camp site committee has found no spot in all ways suitable.

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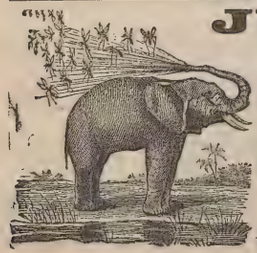
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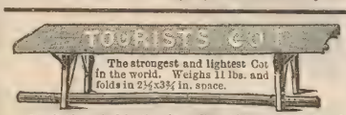
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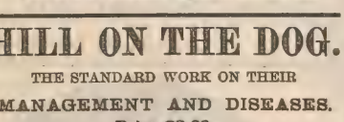
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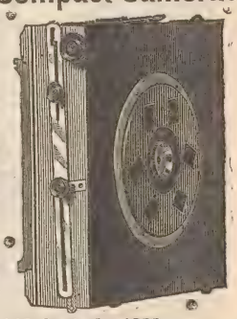
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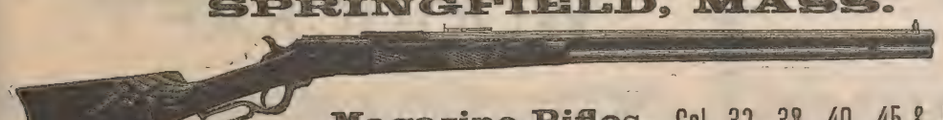
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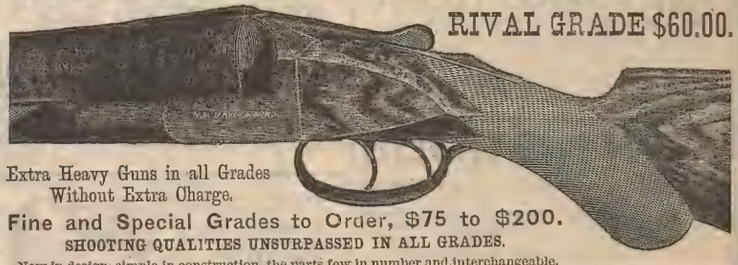
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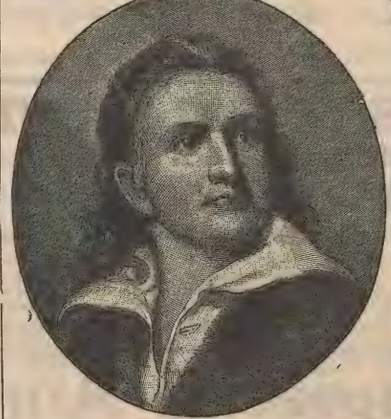
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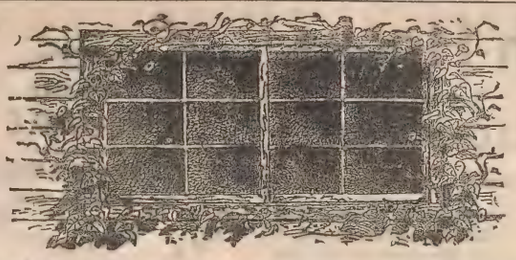
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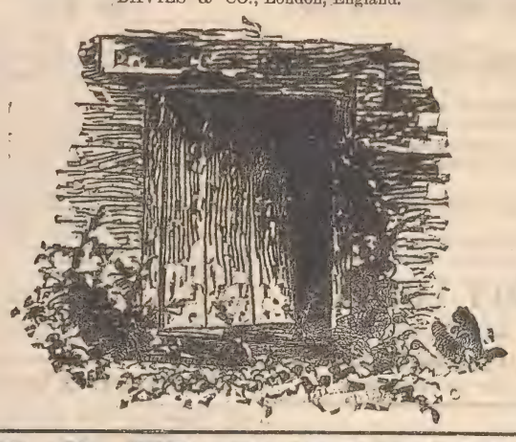
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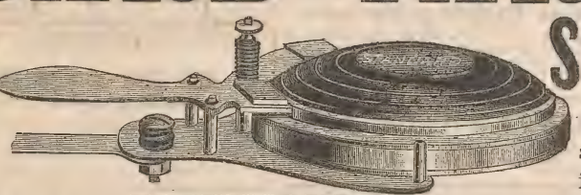
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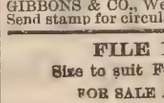
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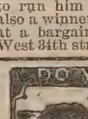
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RAILROADS AND SPORTSMEN.

AMONG the very best patrons of the railroads are the sportsmen. The nature of their recreation obliges the larger number of them to travel, and as a rule, they are men whose means enables them to indulge their desire to journey from place to place in search of sport. The railroad companies appreciate this fact, and the further one that the sportsman is always either considering the trip which he is on the point of making, or is planning, perhaps a year or two in advance, the one he has in contemplation. To him the saving of time is the great object. He wants to leave his business at the last moment, to go by the quickest and shortest route to his destination, there to plunge into the woods or to take to the water, and spend his vacation far from civilization. Then when the time for leaving has come, he must return without delay to his every day cares and occupations.

Whether he desires to kill salmon in Canada or bears in the Rocky Mountains, prairie chickens in Minnesota or tarpon in Florida, he wishes to go by the quickest and easiest route, and he is always trying to get information about the best means of transportation. It is not strange, therefore, that the sportsman studies railroad routes, nor that the railroads appreciate the importance of keeping the advantages presented by their lines before his eye. A glance at the list of roads whose advertisements appear in the FOREST AND STREAM shows that there is no branch of sport which cannot be had on some of these railroad lines.

Does the sportsman desire to kill big game in the Rocky Mountains, to visit the Yellowstone Park, the Pacific coast, Alaska? Does he plan a summer's trip to Canada for salmon, or an autumn expedition for moose or caribou? Does he want to spend his vacation where trout, bass, pickerel and maskinonge are abundant, or is he thinking of prairie chicken and fowl shooting as the autumn sets in, or of a winter's trip for quail, ducks and snipe? Whatever his destination, east, north, west or south, he will find out how to get there by a study of the railroad lines whose announcements we are constantly publishing.

As game and fish become more scarce the sportsman is obliged to go further and further for his recreation. It is well within bounds to say that the number of men who annually make long trips north, east, west and south in search of sport is now ten times what it was ten years ago, and this number is increasing and will continue to increase each year. This increase will benefit the railroads by adding to the travel over their lines, and as new routes are opened and competition grows more keen, it will be more than ever important for them to bring to the notice of their sportsmen patrons the advantages of their routes. As there is no traveler more important to the railroads than the sportsman, so there is no one who is so dependent on the railroads as he is. To him—up to the time when he reaches the last station on the line—time and comfort are everything, and he is willing to pay liberally for quick time, good service and the best accommodations. These he insists on having, and to the credit of the railroads be it said, he almost always gets them.

THE NEW YORK SHOOTING GROUND.

THE projected New York Suburban Shooting Ground Association has filed its certificate with the Secretary of State of New Jersey, and so soon as the prescribed forms can be complied with the association will be a duly incorporated institution, prepared to equip and maintain shooting grounds. The proposed choice of location is at Claremont, which is within the city limits of Jersey City, accessible by railroad and within fifteen minutes from this city. It need not be said that the facilities which will be afforded by the new grounds will be highly prized by lovers of the gun in the metropolis.

One great drawback to trap-shooting practice in New York has been the lack of a convenient resort where a business man might find conveniences for indulging in this sport without giving up his time for a long journey to and from the grounds. But if the promises held out by the Suburban Association are made good it will be practicable for shooters to go and come in half an hour from the ferry on this side and the time thus consumed will virtually not be counted.

The Suburban Grounds will be equipped with full sets of traps and targets; trap-pullers will be in attendance, and all the shooter will find incumbent upon him will be to hit or miss his *quantum suf.* of targets, pay his moderate bill and betake himself home. The advantages of membership in the Suburban are such as should induce the active participation of all trap-shooters in this vicinity, whether members of clubs or not.

THE SEIZURE OF NETS.

WE print the full text of the opinion of Judge Williams in the Jefferson county fish net seizure case, and with it is given an appeal from the Jefferson County Association asking aid from other societies in carrying the case to a higher court.

This appeal is one which should meet with a prompt and liberal response. The principle at stake concerns every fish-protective society in the State and elsewhere as directly as it does the Jefferson County Society; and it is of vital concern to the interests of the community, for what is a fish-protective society after all but the organized efforts of enlightened citizens who recognize and labor to advance the public good in this particular regard? For this reason, that all are concerned, the fish-protective associations of the State should give a prompt and liberal response to this appeal. No community counting fisheries among its natural stores of wealth can afford to let the decision stand so long as there is a hope of reversing it in the higher courts. It strikes at the very heart of fish protection. If illegal nets may not be summarily seized when and where discovered by the officers of the law—and Judge Williams holds that they may not be—then there is an end to protection of fish against the netters.

Experience has demonstrated clearly and repeatedly the futility of attempting to abate netting by trying to discover who sets the nets, who owns them and who is responsible for their use in forbidden waters. The only efficient way to remove an illegal net is to take it then and there, and make an end of it. This has been done in the past under sanction of the act of the Legislature which declares illegal nets common nuisances and authorizes their seizure and destruction as such. But Judge Williams holds that in making nets common nuisances, the Legislature has exceeded its authority, hence the law is void. If this decision be not reversed the nets will multiply not only in the waters of Lake Ontario, but in all the lakes and bays and rivers and streams, wherever fish are found. It is said that already, as a direct result of this decision, large quantities of nets have been manufactured or their manufacture ordered, and the netting campaign promises to be waged more actively and ruthlessly than ever.

SNAP SHOTS.

PRIVATE advices from northern Texas, where Mr. Jones has been at work capturing buffalo, advise us of the taking and saving alive of six calves and one cow. Up to late in May only twenty-three head besides the calves had been seen, and of these it was necessary to kill three in self-defence while catching the calves. Later news from the camp announces the capture of two more calves, and the giving up of the idea of roping and hobbling the adult buffalo, as was at first contemplated. Instead of this the more laborious but much safer plan of running them down has been adopted, and apparently with a degree of success. About June 1 a bunch of twenty buffalo, most of them cows, and with no calves among them, was discovered, and after suitable preparations had been made, were started. The first day they are said to have run about eighty miles and were pretty tired, and the following day seemed disinclined to run much, but still kept well ahead of their pursuers. Each day they became less wild, and after being followed for seven days Mr. Jones says that they are under perfect control. The present intention is to stay with them until they can be handled without trouble, and then to drive them to the ranch where the other animals are now under fence. If this can be done, Mr. Jones, even if he gets no more, will have succeeded in gathering in about thirty head of buffalo, and may congratulate himself on having accomplished what no man has ever done before, and certainly what no man will ever do again. We hope before long to be able to lay before our readers full details of the trip.

At Fort Ontario, N. Y., one day last week, a squad of United States soldiers were engaged in rifle practice on the lake shore, when one of the bullets passing the target sped out on to the lake and severely wounded a man on a scow a mile from shore. The reports of this piece of carelessness are so meagre that it is not easy to determine the degree of blame attaching to those in charge of the practice, but it may be said that the United States troops are sometimes extremely reckless in their target firing. The range at the St. Francis Barracks, in St. Augustine, Fla., is in line with the Matanzas River, and we have been told that on more than one occasion boats have been struck by bullets.

The New York fish and game protectors have performed their duties under the supervision of the Commissioners of Fisheries, but they have been appointed by the Governor. To secure more efficient service the last Legislature passed a bill to put the appointing power into the hands of the Commissioners, and the Governor has just signed the bill, stating his belief that by making such officials directly responsible to the appointing power a more reasonable and satisfactory administration of the game and fish laws of the State will be attained.

The genius who considers it a fine joke to set his dog on people to scare them has received some attention in the courts. Recently a Baltimore youth was convicted of assault by setting his dog on a man. The judge who passed sentence said that "a person who set in motion a series of events which, like this, resulted in another person being severely wounded, is responsible, although it appeared that he tried to stop the dog when he saw the person attacked was likely to be wounded."

Pezon, the famous French lion tamer, owed his success to his system of "Training vs. Breaking." In his manual of lion taming he wrote: "Learn to love, study and know and, above all, not to fear your animals. This is the key to the whole thing." This, with the exception of the injunction against fear, is also the key to successful dog training.

New Brunswick has made a close time on moose and deer extending to 1892.

The Sportsman Tourist.

NEW FIELDS FOR GUN AND ROD.

BEFORE me on the table lies one of those illustrated time tables and guides in book form of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is soiled and worn from use on a trip across the Continent on this line which I made last summer. I happened to get it out from a lot of traveling souvenirs and memorabilia to find some information for a friend; and seeing it to-day has given me the thought that as this road is a new one and in its whole extent furnishes as much opportunity for reaching fine sport to the hunter and angler as any road on the continent, and is comparatively unknown to the great mass of sportsmen, I might be able to contribute some notes of interest. I had the good fortune to stop off at several places and try the fishing, though no hunting, as it was in mid-summer. I will take the route going westward.

After leaving Montreal on the express in the evening the first place of interest the traveler sees is North Bay on Lake Nipissing. All the cultivated and developed part of Canada westward, including Ottawa, has been passed in the night. North Bay is interesting because here one meets the dining car and obtains his breakfast. The country around North Bay, at least along the road and westward for a considerable distance, is flat, swampy and covered with a dense growth of small evergreens. North Bay is not much of a place from our standpoint, but no doubt is a good spot to arrive in from a sportsman's view. There are steamers on Lake Nipissing, and I saw one departing with an excursion apparently. The fishing on the lake is said to be good and of great variety. A gentleman told me he caught a 7lbs. lake trout from the dock while waiting for a train. I saw canoes and boats, and guides no doubt could be obtained. I saw a number of clearings and farms along the lake shore.

After leaving here the next interesting point to the sportsman is Sturgeon Falls. The road passes over the falls and at the foot of them is a magnificent pool, in which I have been informed by friends great numbers of sturgeon are taken as they come out of the lake to spawn. Westward from here the country is broken and rocky, a most desolate region covered with shrubbery and dead trees. Great patches of it have been burnt over, presenting a most forlorn appearance. It has lately, however, assumed a great importance from the discoveries made in it of mineral wealth. Copper and silver are mined and gold I notice is said to have been recently found.

The country is literally covered and packed with small lakes, and notably from Chapleau westward the railway seems to be crossing arms of these lakes, which wind in various directions among the pine-covered rocky hills, as much as it runs on the ground among the woods. There is literally no end to them and an attempt to count them soon becomes monotonous. It is said the Hudson's Bay voyageurs used to travel 500 miles on them making short portages. As the country grows I have no doubt in time they will become famous for their opportunities for canoeing.

At Sudbury I stopped several days to visit friends and see the large copper mines recently developed there. The town is new and, like our western places, of small unpainted houses. It is growing rapidly, however, and will soon be quite a place. Besides the mines another factor that is aiding it is the junction here with the main line of the Algoma branch from Sault Ste. Marie. This if not already opened soon will be, and a new extent of country will be opened to the sportsman.

There are as usual a number of fine lakes around Sudbury and one is scarcely a mile from the town. It has a sawmill and a little settlement on it and here we obtained a boat one day and explored the lake. The surprising way in which these lakes wind among the hills makes the exploration of them interesting and delightful. One imagines he has come to the end, when rounding a rocky point, suddenly a new body of water opens before him as large as that he has just quitted. As yet they are practically untouched and the angler can reap a golden harvest. They contain muscalonge and bass, some of them brook trout in large size and some, strange to say, both trout and bass. On the lake we visited we cast the fly for bass, and although the day was bright and hot and we were rowing and exploring most of the time, we took eight small-mouth bass that weighed 23lbs. when we returned, besides a number of rock bass running about a pound, which took the fly and proved very game.

In the fall and winter, I was informed, there is good hunting for moose and caribou, the latter having been seen scarcely a mile from the town. Bears are also common, and as for small game, the duck shooting on the lakes is fine, while grouse are plenty beyond precedent.

This character of country and sporting opportunities continue all the way west to Lake Superior.

The line runs along the Spanish River for some distance and the latter has falls and pools in its rapid course that make the angler's heart swell with the desire to cast a fly on their black and foam-flecked eddies. I was informed by several well-known anglers that it formerly contained magnificent trout rivaling the Nipigon, and was still a fine trout river, though the first real top cream had been skimmed. (In parenthesis—the fishing opportunities are so fine and new waters so abundant, they speak in this way if a water has been visited a dozen times.)

Nearly all the stations along here are situated upon the side of some lake, for the convenience of watering I suppose, but making it extremely convenient for sportsmen who will take the trouble to carry a canoe and outfit with him. All he has to do is to disembark, launch his canoe and go to work; if he don't like it, take the train, go to the next station and try a new sport. A guide cannot be at all necessary as everything is right by the railroad. This could be done through several hundred miles of country and I imagine would be a most delightful experiment. He would have to carry his supplies, however, generally speaking, as most of the stations consist of simply a house built in the wilderness for the operator.

At one such lake and station I saw several camping parties of sportsmen. The lake was celebrated for the fine brook trout fishing it contained, running to 3lbs. and above. The last of this country contains Lake Windemere, which twists its narrow length like a snake for fifty miles along the track and around the hills. It is evidently the bed of an ancient river. The reports of the fishing which I heard here were simply fabulous. I did not have a chance to verify them.

Westward from here the train runs along the north shore of Lake Superior, where the scenery is very fine from the towering cliffs that overhang the lake. I need not advert to the opportunities for sportsmen here, as they are already well known.

A stop of several days was made at Nipigon, which has been also described. Unfortunately I was not able to stay long enough to go up to the falls, and so missed what is said to be the best part of the river. What I saw, however, fully justifies the praises of this noble river, probably the finest trout stream in the world. It may interest sportsmen to know that a small inn has been put up at the station, where fair accommodations may be had. The fare was not of the best type, but with fresh bread and butter, and eggs and fried trout, and the appetite that an outing brings, we ask nothing better. We only fished the lower river, but had plenty of sport, getting trout up to 4lbs. Indians and a canoe can be obtained at any time from Mr. Flanigan, the genial Hudson's Bay Co.'s agent at the post. He is in charge of an excellent store, where everything that one can need in those parts can be purchased. Mr. Flanigan has a visitor's book, wherein parties fishing in the river are requested to write their names and an account of their luck, and it would make an Eastern angler's eyes stand out to read some of the scores between its covers. There were no insect plagues to trouble at the time I was on the Nipigon, and their absence and fine sport made the stay halcyon days indeed. May they come again and more of them!

Westward between here and Port Arthur, at the end of the lake, there are several streams where fine sport may be had, though not to compare with the Nipigon. At one point there is a lake called Loon Lake, on the right side and but a short distance from Lake Superior, the railroad running between them. In this lake there is fine trout and small-mouth bass fishing, as noticed by one of your correspondents last fall. A singular sensation truly to hook a 3lbs. brook trout and a bass at the same time, and play and land the lively team.

At Port Arthur, at the upper end of Superior, the Kamanistiquia River comes in, carrying the largest volume of water next to the Nipigon. Unlike that river of crystal purity, its waters are dark and brown.

The road runs for a long distance by its banks, giving views of splendid pools and eddies in its rapid and often turbulent course. I know nothing of it personally, but it is said to yield fine sport.

There was a long Scotchman on our train at this point who was an enthusiastic angler (and there are few Scotchmen who are not), with whom I fell into angling talk galore. The magnificent pools we often saw on this river would rouse him tremendously, and when we passed one he would clap me on the back and say, "Hech! mon, did ye ever see onything like that? Suppose ye could lay a fly on the edge of that froth. Hey?" and he would spring like a rubber ball at the very thought.

The country between here and Winnipeg is not of an inviting aspect to sportsmen; it is wild and desolate, abounding in tamarack swamp, probably the continuation to the northward of the great swampy region of northern Minnesota.

No doubt there is good hunting in the winter time; the mosquitoes make life unendurable here in summer. Moose exist, and it is said they are killed in numbers in the winter.

A train conductor told me a curious and amusing story relative to the moose here. He was running the freight a year ago this winter and the engineer had slowed his train in a desolate spot to fix some connection or other. The conductor was in the cab warming himself, when he suddenly heard the engineer shout to him to pull the lever, at the same time starting for the cab. Peering out he saw ahead of the moving train, shown in every detail by the brightness of the headlight, an enormous moose, his antlers thrown back, bounding up and down on the track ahead of the engine. In his excitement he reversed the lever and slowed the train, and when the engineer, who had reached him, hurriedly put on all steam the moose disappeared in the forest, fortunately for the noble animal, who deserved a better fate than to be killed in such a cruel way. As the conductor phrased it, "he would have surely got him if he had not pulled the wrong way." But the end was not yet. About a week later, not far from this place, the engineer again saw a huge animal running on the track ahead of his engine. Putting on all speed he crashed into the astonished beast before he could get off the track. The train came to a halt, and taking lanterns they went out to see the prey and found a fine large ox which belonged to a settler whose cabin was not far off. Draw a veil of silence over the rest.

Westward from Winnipeg to the Rockies the game is that of the great mid-continental plain. In the settled parts of Manitoba it is of the feathered kind mostly.

I saw numbers of prairie chickens, and the shooting in the early fall must be good. In Assiniboia and Alberta I saw no antelope, but was told that in summer they go to the northward, returning during the winter. There were the usual millions of gophers or prairie dogs, and these with one badger and the coyotes were the only four-legged animals indigenous to the country I saw in this stretch. As usual the gophers were a curse to the farmers who cursed them in return. But as for feathered game no man who has not been there can imagine it. In Assiniboia, between Regina and Medicine Hut on the Saskatchewan are numbers of flat lakes on the prairies. Beside many of these the railroad runs. Many are very alkaline. The surfaces of these lakes are black with waterfowl, while waders of various kinds, plovers, sandpipers, etc., stand in solid rows and rows on the beach. The air is full of the flying multitudes, long trains of various species of birds coming and going in every direction. It is a veritable Golconda of feathered riches. Sportsmen coming out in the early fall before the birds have departed for the South, and bringing an outfit with them, could enjoy a veritable gunner's paradise, and that in the immediate vicinity of the railroad and stations.

Further west we come to the Canadian Rockies. The kinds of game, the hunting for them, the fishing to be found and the scenery are not essentially different from the same region on our northern border which has been often described, and the admirable sketches of "Yo" have left little to be told. The Canadians have a national park at Banff, in a valley on the main range. There is a fine hotel here and the railway company has a splendid building in course of construction. Roads and buildings are being constructed, and when I visited the spot last summer I found quite a little settlement there, many visitors camping in log huts and tents for the enjoyment of the scenery, air and sporting advantages, while the white tents and red coats of the mounted police maintain the best of order. There are several warm springs impregnated with sulphur which afford medicinal advantages, and at one of them is an excellent bathing house. The views in the valley through which the Bow River winds are magnificent, comparing favorably with Switzerland or the Tyrol. There is fine fishing in the lakes and streams for the black-spotted mountain trout, and there are also several other species of trout here. One of these, which is commonly caught in the Bow River, and goes by the local name of "bull trout," and of which I caught a number, bears a much stronger resemblance to our Eastern *fontinalis* than the black-spotted *iridea*, and I am inclined to believe it to be the same as Suckley's *Salmo parkii* of the Kootenay system of waters.

Mr. W. F. Whitcher, formerly connected with the Canadian Fish Commission, has spent two seasons in the Canadian Park investigating the game and fish for the Government. From his report, which he kindly had sent to me, I quote: "The fishes comprise generally whitefish, mountain trout, lake trout, river trout, brook trout, herring, gold and silver carp, catfish and suckers. It does not appear that jackfish, perch and pickerel exist in the neighborhood. The whitefish and lake trout breed during October and November, the other trout vary from spring to autumn; indeed, there are some of different kinds in spawn throughout the season. The best variety, known as rainbow trout, is undoubtedly a spring breeder. In March, April and May the spawn is either far advanced or ready for extrusion.

"There is a remarkable confusion of trouts hereabouts that may be related to the former profusion. Of identified river trout the rainbow variety (*Salmo iridea*) ranks originally in form, size, color, flavor and gaminess; the brook trout (*Salvelinus fontinalis*), though much smaller, ranks next; the Rocky Mountain brook trout (*Salmo stellatus*) runs small, but is very lively and tasty: the largest river trout (*Salmo purpuratus*) is heavy and dull, but fairly eatable; a brownish trout, called 'bull trout,' seems to be a variation of *fontinalis*—an awkward country cousin, but a hard fighter when hooked, but of insipid flesh. There has been so much interbreeding among these trout that many others are found, and their aspect and flavor are affected by consequent irregularity of spawning condition.

"If like circumstances exist elsewhere in the myriad waters flowing by circuitous routes through diversified stratas and variable temperatures toward the North and South Saskatchewan within the trout range, it is no wonder many persons express uncertain opinions and relate diverse experiences concerning the regular spawning season.

"In the large lakes the *Salmo naymacush* predominates, and is logy and coarse-fleshed. In the smaller lakes there is a trout answering in shape and markings to *Salmo amethystus* but not structurally differing from other lake trouts. Brook trout also occur in these small lakes.

"The above particulars are stated in support of a recommendation to generalize close seasons rather than as data relating to species and variations, which in those northwestern wilds develop strange perplexities."

The fishing in the mountain streams is best in early summer, as later the melting snows and glaciers in the mountains cause them to rise and become turbid, interfering seriously with sport.

The grayling is reported to be in some of these mountain lakes and streams as also in those running westward into the Frazer. The so-called grayling at Banff, of which I was unable to see a specimen, is a species of the genus *Coregonus* and not a *thymalloid*, so Mr. Whitcher told me.

From here as everywhere else comes the cry of lawless, destructive and wasteful methods of fishing. *Iridea*, as Mr. Whitcher says, is the best fish in these mountain waters, taking the fly well in clear streams, running to many pounds in weight and being very gamy. I was told a number of wonderful stories, but I refrain.

On the summit of the pass through the Selkirks, amid magnificent scenery of mountains, glaciers, torrents, waterfalls and forests, is a hotel and dining station of the C. P. R. Here the traveler and sportsman can stop and sample the surrounding. On the summit of the Gold Range lies a number of deep dark lakes, surrounded by tall mountains, and resembling the wildest of Scotch tarns to a marvellous degree. Their black depths are said to contain fishy monsters, but to this I can add nothing. I saw Indians fishing from their canoes on several of them, however, and where Indians fish there are generally fish to be found. They do contain musquitoes; that I can testify right well.

Further west is Shuswap Lake, an immense long narrow body of water, beside which the railway runs for miles and miles, amid beautiful scenery. From the western slopes of the mountains to the coast and down the Frazer, in whose boiling cañon one sees the Indians dipping salmon, the traveler passes through a wilderness whose forest depths and myriad waters are yet comparatively unknown to the sportsman.

If it be the good fortune of some reader of the FOREST AND STREAM to cross the continent on this line do not fail to stop at some of these places and tell us about them on your return.

In closing I cannot refrain from giving a just word of praise to the Canadian Pacific for the excellent train service and accommodations they offer when the country through which they pass is considered. The sleepers are marvels of comfort in upholstery, with bathrooms, smoking compartment, etc. The dining cars and stations even in the wilderness a thousand miles from civilization are as good as any in the East, while the officials are polite and wonderfully accommodating, and especially to sportsmen.

PERCYVAL.

NEW YORK LAWS.—The Governor has signed Assembly bill 511 to provide for a more effective organization of game and fish protectors; also signed Assembly bill 150 for the protection of fish in the waters of Richmond county. He has failed to sign Senate bill 348, prohibiting between March 15 and June 1 pound and purse net fishing in the Hudson River; also Assembly bill 732, for the protection of homing and fancy pigeons; also the bill, 1,093, for the better protection of fish in Cayuga county.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE AMERICAN BUFFALO.

BY DR. R. W. SHUFELDT, C.M.Z.S.

WE now pass to the consideration of the Family *Bovidæ*, or rather such members of it as we have represented in our United States fauna, and these have already been classified and presented in my former contribution on the peccary. As I write these lines, there still exist a few living buffalo (*Bison americanus*)—old bulls, cows and young—herding in the very least frequented districts of their former domain, to yet assert themselves as being the noblest representatives of the bovine kind in this country. Miserable remnants of a race that once numbered its head by millions upon millions, and roamed over the greater part of the territorial regions now our own, even in early days extending east as far as western New York, Virginia and the Carolinas.

My own experience with these animals is quite limited. In the month of June, 1877, when accompanying a small military party, composed of one troop of cavalry, nine packers, and a dozen or more Sioux scouts, we struck at the head of Tongue River, on the north side of the Big Horn Range, a herd of sixty head of buffalo—and I joined in their chase accompanied by two soldiers and a young Sioux buck. On that occasion I killed a cow buffalo and three old bulls, when my horse played out from the run. The meat was all utilized, and packed



THE AMERICAN BUFFALO (*Bison americanus*).—AN OLD BULL.

along on the mules. It was the first time I ever noticed an Indian use the sights on a Government carbine, but the young fellow that was with me put his up in the proper manner, to 200yds., and handsomely killed an old bull at that distance across an intervening ravine. During the month of August of that year we were again on Tongue River, and met General Crook and his party, who crossed over the Big Horn Range from the Wind River country, and they reported that on the opposite side of the range they had come to close quarters with a herd of some 3,000 head. I saw none of these, as we did not cross the range that summer. Later in the same year we passed around the north side of the Big Horns, and on one occasion when west of the Big Horn River, I saw to the right of the column an old solitary bull out on the prairie, with no others in sight.

Next day I saw some of our Sioux scouts run down and kill three old bulls that formed a "herd" by themselves. These miserable Indians were loaded down with deer and antelope meat at the time, and so only took the tongues of these three noble animals. A day or so later, and we crossed a stream near Pryer's Gap, and I sighted eight buffalo up on the mountainside, and with one of the packers I started out in their pursuit. We came upon them during a fearful blizzard of heavy hail, during which our animals could barely retain their feet. In fact the packer's mule absolutely lay down on the ground rather than risk being blown down the mountain side, and my own horse, totally unable to face such a violent blow and the pelting hail, the stones being as large as big marbles, positively stood stock still facing an old buffalo bull that was not more than 25ft. in front of me. It was impossible for me to shoot as I had a double blanket over the back and sides of my head to prevent the severe punishment of the hail, and was obliged to keep my eyes on the falling limbs, which came thickly down as the entire forest roared with one continuous peal like the near firing of the very heaviest artillery. Strange to say this fearful gust did not last more than ten minutes, when it stopped as suddenly as it had commenced, and I deliberately killed my old buffalo at one shot, just where he stood, and separating two other bulls from the rest, charged them down a rugged ravine. They passed over this and into another one, but with less precipitous sides and no trees in their way, and when I was on top I noticed that the largest bull had halted in the bottom; checking my horse, an excellent buffalo hunter, I fired down at him without dismounting. The ball merely barked his shoulder, and to my infinite surprise he turned and charged me up the hill, and before I could put about, my horse actually reared almost into the vertical position, standing on his hindlegs, and leaving nothing for me to do but slide off the cantle of the saddle, as it was too narrow for me to retain my place upon it alone. Stepping to one side of my horse with the charging and infuriated bull not 10ft. to my front, I fired upon him, and the heavy ball took him square in the chest, bringing him to his knees, with a gush of scarlet blood from his mouth and nostrils. He tried powerfully to plunge forward, and actually succeeded in righting himself again for a charge, but I gave him another just behind the shoulder, and he rolled over dead. At this feat my horse seemed much ashamed of himself, and came snorting forward to inspect the victim of my fire. Upon examining the specimen I found it to be an old bull, apparently smaller and very much blacker than the ones I had seen killed on the plains only a day or so before: then I examined the first one I had shot, as well as others which were killed by the packer from the same bunch, and I came to the conclusion that they were typical representative of the variety known as the "mountain buffalo," a form much more active in movement, of slighter limbs, blacker and far more dangerous to attack. My opinion in the premises remains unaltered to-day. In all this I may be mistaken, but it was also the opinion held by the old buffalo hunter who accompanied me, and who at once remarked when he saw them that they were "mountain buffalo," and not the plain variety. I am well aware that this is a very different view of the matter from the one held by no less an eminent authority than Mr. J. A. Allen, who says in his exhaustive memoir on this subject ("History of the American Bison") that "there are two commonly recognized varieties of the buffalo, known respectively as the wood buffalo and the mountain buffalo. The wood buffalo is described by Hind as larger than the common bison of the plains, with very short, soft pelage and soft, short, inculled mane, thus more resembling in these points the Lithuanian bison or aurochs. . t is said to be very scarce, and to be found only north of the Saskatchewan and along the flanks of the Rocky Mountains, and to never venture into the plains."

These specimens were not actually measured by me in either case, and their being considered smaller only rested upon my judging them by my eye. But they were of a softer pelage, black, lighter in limb, and when discovered were in the timber, on the side of one of the Big Horn Mountains.

It will not be my aim in the present connection to present an account of the appearance of the buffalo, as that is more or less well known, no doubt, to every reader of FOREST AND STREAM. To those who would have an exhaustive history of the animal, I can recommend no better work than the one written by Professor J. A. Allen, referred to above, and the best figures of buffaloes, known to me, are those recently published by Mr. W. T. Hornaday, in *The Cosmopolitan* (N. Y., Vol. IV., Nos. 2 and 3, 1887)—they are very life-like and deserve the thanks of every naturalist in this or any other country. The bibliography of the authoritative works upon this animal is quite extensive, including some fifty or more, and commencing with Catesby in 1743, so I will be unable to offer it in such a brief account as the present one.

We have reason to believe that in some parts of Texas quite a numerous little herd of buffalo still exist, while others are undoubtedly to be found in Wyoming and some parts of the country further to the northward. I wish that I could use language sufficiently strong, or reasons sufficiently cogent to induce our government to make the effort to secure living specimens of a dozen or more of these, and by properly caring for them, let them form a nucleus upon which to rear a stock that might pass down and increase in future ages. I much fear that my poor words will not have their weight; yet even to-day such a step is perfectly practicable, and would, if promptly and properly undertaken, meet with success.

The extermination of the American bison teaches us many a lesson. Aside from the fearful waste of the very best of material, it further goes to show how rapidly a species of large animal, represented by its millions, can be swept from the face of the earth; and finally, may I ask, at the end of the next hundred years, where will the paleontological student find *in nature* the skeleton of a buffalo? Comparatively speaking, how few have mired where their skeletons will be preserved, and how slight the chances of finding them really are.

PANTHERS CLIMB TREES.

PIEGAN, Mont., May 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In regard to the panther question, I can give some very positive evidence that they climb trees on certain occasions.

In the months of January and February, 1878, I hunted panthers in Brown's Tract, N. Y., with E. L. Sheppard and Edwin Arnold, two of the best-known guides of that region. We would start out, carrying provisions to last say two weeks, a blanket or two, a teapot, two axes and a rifle. Being a novice and anxious to kill a "cat," I was allowed to carry the rifle and do the shooting. Each one of us led a dog, the chains being fastened to our pack straps, and, as we wore snowshoes, we got many a fall by the dogs stepping on our shoes and tripping us.

We would strike out into the forest and travel for days, and when we found a panther track, follow it until we came up with it. But this we never did until we came to where the animal had killed a deer. The panther would be lying close by, and of course would run as soon as he heard us coming. We then turned one dog loose, and if he left the panther's track for a deer's track, as sometimes happened, we would turn another dog loose. Like all others of the cat family, the panther can run very swiftly for a short distance, but soon tires out, and then he climbs a tree. The first one I killed that winter climbed a maple tree, and crouched on a large limb about 15ft. from the ground. When we came up, the panther was watching the dog, which was barking frantically around the tree; its large eyes were a blaze of yellow light, and it switched its tail nervously to and fro. It paid no attention to us. We sat down and smoked and watched it for at least an hour, when I took a careful aim and shot it in the brain. It was a female, and measured 6ft. 6in. from tip to tip.

The next one we got after that climbed a very tall spruce, and stopped on a limb at least 40ft. from the ground. I wounded this animal mortally, and it made sad havoc with our dogs before it gave up its life. It was also a female, and measured, I believe, 7ft. 8in.

Shortly after this Mr. Sheppard and Frank Johnson killed a very large old male, which was also treed by the hounds. Others whom I know have killed panthers in trees are: Mr. B. P. Graves, Boonville, N. Y.; Mr. Verplanck C. Colvin, Albany, N. Y.; Mr. E. L. Sheppard, Boonville, N. Y.; Mr. Edwin Arnold, Boonville, N. Y.

I am very certain that adult panthers never climb trees unless pursued by dogs. Young cubs, however, do so to a certain extent in play. Mr. Graves once killed a female and two cubs, and by the tracks in the snow and the torn bark he saw that the cubs had been up and down the tree a number of times. I am also certain that panthers never climb trees and lie in wait to pounce down on passing game or children, as the newspapers often tell us is their habit. Mr. Sheppard says that at least the only place he ever knew them to do so was "around the bar room stove in the winter time."

I have often thought that I could have great sport in the mountains here if I could get two or three mongrel hounds, as "mountain lions," as we call them out here, are very plenty. J. W. SCHULTZ.

Editor Forest and Stream: Last October a party of three of us from Livingston, Mont., enjoyed a fine hunt in the Crazy Mountains. The day before starting for home, we went to the top of a large foothill for pine hens, taking nothing with us but our shotguns. Having hunted all over the hill without raising a bird, we started down a ridge, my partner taking the right side and I the left. I sent my little cocker spaniel Mollie down, while I staid near the top. She worked nicely until she got near a clump of brush, and then she stopped, sniffed the air a bit, and then made a dash for the brush. As she reached the clump, a fine mountain lioness bounded out of the opposite side. The dog took after it, and it ran up a bare tree which had no limbs on it. I called for my "pard" and ran down hill. The mountain lion jumped out of the tree and ran for a large thicket, the dog still after it; and we lost it in the thicket. As soon as my friend came up we began searching for it and could not see it from outside. We then began from opposite sides to crawl into the thicket. As soon as I was able I stood up, just in time to see the lioness ready to spring on my friend. I raised my gun and taking deliberate aim shot her in the neck. She tumbled from the limb on to the ground, and after tumbling around a short time fell dead.

The marks of her claws were on the tree where she climbed up, and the limb she was lying on was not heavy enough to stand the strain of her jumping on it from the ground; and from what I saw in regard to her climbing the first tree I take my stand that the mountain lion does climb trees. She measured from tip to tip 7ft. 4½in., and was one of the largest killed in those parts. I have the hide and am getting the head mounted.

This was the first game larger than a duck I had ever shot. I used a 10 bore gun, 5½ drams wood powder and 1¼oz. No. 1 shot; shot her in the neck, right in the jugular—did not want to spoil the head, you know.

Mr. Ed Cook, of Livingston, was the gentleman with me on this affair, and he will corroborate my statement, and besides I believe the two trees are still there for doubting Thomases to examine. N. B.—Dog not for sale.

WILL J. MACHAFFIE.

HELENA, Montana.

Editor Forest and Stream: Panthers are very abundant on the McCloud River, and very destructive to stock, especially to pigs; and from the experience we have had with them here, I should say that in this region at least they very seldom climb trees. They are perfectly well able to, but they can jump into a tree so much quicker and easier than they can climb into it, that they very seldom if ever resort to climbing. I think they would consider it slow work.

The hunters here assert very positively, and stick to it, that panthers can jump to the limb of a tree twenty or thirty feet from the ground, and as all the trees about here have limbs nearer the ground than that, it is obvious that our panthers would have very little occasion to resort to the slow process of climbing. But in other parts of the country where the trees grow to a greater height without branches there is hardly a doubt, I think, that panthers climb up the trunks of the trees when necessity for it occurs. But even then I fancy that they jump the first twenty feet or more up the tree. They must certainly be able to climb trees whenever they want to, for

their claws and limbs are much stronger compared with the weight of their bodies than is the case with our common house cat, which climb trees easily enough. L. S.

BAIRD, McCloud River, California.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In regard to panthers climbing trees, I would say they can climb. In 1861 Stephen Ward and myself bought all of Charles Marsh's wolf and panther traps. Marsh and myself started on the 18th of April to go around where he had them set. One was on top of Cat Mountain, near the bluff. There had been a panther in this trap the fall before. The marks were plain. He went about five rods and jumped down on the next shelf or ledge, some 20ft. Here there was a spruce tree about 18in. through and about 20ft. to the lowest limb. The panther climbed into the limbs with the clog and trap. By the marks on the tree he must have been there several hours, then tearing loose, left trap and clog in the tree. We cut the tree down to get the trap and found three of his toes between the jaws. The same year in June Ward and myself got one at the Toad Hole on the carry between Grass Pond and Mud Lake. This was a very heavy trap weighing 22lbs. and the clog weighed probably 100lbs. besides. The first jump from where the trap was set measured 23ft. The panther went down to the right of the trail into a thicket of tamaracks and climbed one of them, perhaps 25ft., carrying trap and clog with him. He then apparently slid back down the tree. We got him the next day. The marks of his claws are still to be seen upon the tree. PHILO SCOTT.

FINE, N. Y., May 20.

Editor Forest and Stream:

To add my mite to the tree shinning business: A year ago a friend of mine summered in camp about twenty miles from Albuquerque, N. M., with a queer old bald-headed genius from Massachusetts as guide. One night there was a row outside and the guide running out could see nothing definite, but thought he saw a black something high in the tree above him. He incontinently blazed away, for luck, and down came a huge mountain lion, shot dead. If that lion didn't climb that tree for fun what did he do it for? JOHN PRESTON TRUE.

BOSTON, Mass.

A TROUP OF EDUCATED ANIMALS.

THERE has recently been a FOREST AND STREAM show at one of the big New York theaters. And it was more of a real bona fide FOREST AND STREAM concern than any of the previous stage exhibitions which have received a mention in the paper, exhibitions mostly—these last were—of unerring marksmanship with firearms and an athletic agility in smashing glass balls. But this particular FOREST AND STREAM show of the present is of interest to every sportsman and naturalist, because it shows to what a point of cultivation the so-called brute creation may be educated. At the Star Theater, Broadway and Thirteenth street, where Henry Irving has trod the boards with his halting ball-and-chain tread, and where more recently O'Conor reeked tragedy and dodged stale vegetables at one and the same time, has been a theatrical company of dogs, monkeys, horses and a goat, which, in ability to imitate the ways of that higher animal, man, has surpassed anything of the kind ever attempted. Professor Henry Brockmann, a pleasant, happy-looking German, is the pedagogue who has succeeded in teaching his brute pupils the clever things that they do on the stage, and never before did a professor have scholars of whose accomplishments he could be more justifiably proud.

To enumerate in detail all the attainments of this high school of animals would consume more space than FOREST AND STREAM can spare. But to particularize some of the most remarkable features the first scene when the curtain goes up will do. Four monkeys, dressed in the same sort of clothes that we descendants of monkeys are now wearing daily on the street, are sitting in chairs about a table, which is laid for dinner. They are apparently out for a famous lark, for they turn to each other and make believe to chat, they gesticulate to one another as does he who is telling a wonderful yarn, and they are meanwhile too well bred in table etiquette to loll upon the board, to place their elbows on the cloth or to yawn. Presently, after the diners have adjusted to their satisfaction the white napkins that are tied under their chins, from the wings there trips a neat waitress in gown and pantalettes, a monkey Hebe, who jumps upon a vacant chair by the table and looks inquiringly from one guest to the other, as if taking their orders for consommé or other potage. As she scurries away toward the make-believe kitchen after receiving the orders one droll, rakish-looking monkey follows her figure with his eyes, and then nudges his neighbor and winks diabolically, for all the world as if he were saying, "Nice gal that, old chappie!" The waitress returns bearing the portions for the first course, and is assisted by a young monkey in knee-breeches and roundabout. This monkey is a mischievous little imp. While the guests are dining he steals bits from their plates, which he eats with a grin of enjoyment, and after he has brought in a basket of wine, and the professor has filled glasses all round, this precious young rascal slyly grabs a half empty bottle and gets under the table to drain it.

The second pantomimic comedy introduces some of the dogs. A white poodle walking on her hindlegs is dressed as a modern belle; a tailor-made poodle, indeed, with white fluffy bangs, faultless attire, even to the bustle, and a walk that fairly imitates that of some of the tailor-made girls of Fifth avenue. She is accompanied by a discreet duenna in the person of an old-maidish-looking monkey, who is as prim and precise as duennas in caps and spectacles always are. A coal-black poodle dude, in a suit perhaps by Poole, enters from the left, walking very erect and Englishy on his hindlegs, and flirts a little with the tailor-made miss. The duenna is properly shocked, and tries to draw her charge's attention from the "horrid man;" but the young miss boldly encourages the dude's attentions, and finishes by walking lovingly off the stage with the young masher, while the duenna follows meekly behind.

The most interesting pantomime of the performance occurs when a liveried coachman monkey drives out his monkey master and monkey mistress in a minature open coach, with a liveried monkey "boots" sitting in solemn state behind. The "horses" are two dogs running on all fours, and they are as skittish and restless as thoroughbreds. The coachman has some difficulty in guiding them, and indeed they eventually run away, during which event the off hind wheel of the coach comes off, the hind axle of the coach breaks, and footman, master and mistress are tumbled out. The master is not hurt, neither is the mistress, and as soon as the former has used his weight to balance the coach back to a semi-upright position, he attends to the poor footman, who is sprawled out his full length, evidently seriously injured. His master feels his ribs, listens to his heart beats, and goes through some hocus-pocus which resuscitates the poor footman. Meantime the coachman has chased and captured the runaway team, and it is very amusing to see the monkeys as they all stoop with their hands on their knees, exactly as men would, and examine the broken axle and wheel very critically.

Besides the above dramatic bits there are dogs that jump forward and backward, on four feet and on two feet; dogs that walk on their forelegs alone, and dogs that stand on their heads; dogs and horses that dance waltzes and polkas and square dance movements, and that keep accurate time to the music in doing it, too; a monkey that walks a tight rope, and a monkey clown that trundles a wheelbarrow, makes funny failures on the tight rope and imitates the well-known characteristics of the human circus clown; a dog that rides a bareback horse around a ring and jumps through hoops, on and off the horse, and shows the highest judgment in balancing and jumping; a goat that climbs to the top of a pyramid of bottles and balances himself there on two legs; and ponies that do all manner of tricks, such as waltzing on their hindlegs, marching in time to music, leaping and forming intricate and beautiful figures on the stage.

Now, I am something of a dog training crank myself, and I watched this performance, therefore, with great closeness and interest. The feature that surprised me most was the fact that Prof. Brockmann gave very few audible commands to the animals, and when the monkeys and dogs were performing their most wonderful parts he apparently said nothing to them and made no gestures to guide them. The brutes seemed to go through their performance as if they understood perfectly the rôles they were expected to fill. I was positive that certain of the dogs were able to count, because in a scene where several of them at once were executing fancy movements, leaps and sommersaults together, an "act" in which the *ensemble* would be entirely lost if one single animal had forgotten on which turn to execute his leap or his sommersault, not one dog failed to put in his particular act at just the right period, although he had perhaps been placed in the same relative position to the other dogs three or four times before. And their trainer was naturally unable to count for all of them at once and issue his commands to all at the same time.

After the performance I had a talk with Prof. Brockmann on the stage. He is a fine-looking German of about forty-five years, with a pleasant face and manner. "The whole secret of training animals," said he, "is to first get so thoroughly acquainted with your animal that you understand his every mood and temper. Do not treat him as if he were a dunce and unable to reason or think. Every animal can think and can reason, too. In training my dogs and monkeys I always let them suggest tricks and little acts to me. I give them a rudimentary education, first in comparatively simple things, such as walking on their hindlegs, carrying articles, jumping, and so forth. Then the rest seems to come naturally and easily to them, and as I live right among all my animals the greater part of the time and talk with them—"

"Talk with them?"

"Certainly. I don't talk to them as I talk to you and they don't talk to me as you do, but we understand each other just the same, and we like each other, sympathize with each other and share one another's griefs and joys, I may say.

"When I say I let my animals suggest tricks to me I mean that they are constantly at one time or another adding a little act to those I have taught them, and I then make the animal who has accidentally added something clever to his performance do the act over and over again until he understands that his new trick is a part of every performance. The clown monkey in the tight-rope performance, you noticed, chalked his feet, just as the tight-rope walker does, and then very comically chalks his nose. That always causes a laugh, but it wasn't done in the programme until one day when we had some new and queer-smelling chalk, and the clown, after he had chalked his feet as usual, put it to his nose and smelled it. I made him do it again and again after the performance and he has done it at every performance since. At the first rehearsal of the runaway coach act, after I had taught the monkey footman to lie still on the stage after the upset, the big monkey on the seat, who has a great affection for the little footman monkey, ran to him in real unfeigned concern, thinking he was truly hurt. I saw that this little act would be a good addition to what I had already taught, and it has been done at every performance.

"Do I use the whip in training? Almost never. I have a different method of teaching each act, and I could not explain to you all the ways I go about the education of the animals without consuming too much time. But I never break the spirit of a dog or other animal, and I exercise my will power over them so that my mind has an influence on their minds. Oh, yes, brutes have minds, and good minds, too. And I always reward the animal when he does anything to my satisfaction with something that he likes to eat. I use the whip only to punish my pupils when they have failed in their lessons, and they understand so well this fact that if I see a dog or monkey is neglecting some part of his performance I have only to point the whip which I carry in his direction and he will use his brains to remember in what he is making a mistake, and generally with success if I can myself discover his error in time. If he fails I do not whip him before the audience, because that would spoil the performance, but after the show is over I whip him, and then make him go through that portion of his act in which he failed until he is perfect in it."

"Do you use poodles instead of other dogs because you consider them the most intelligent?"

"Oh no. When a poodle is nicely clipped he makes a finer appearance on the stage than any other dog. That is the only reason I use them. I consider the poodle, however, to be as intelligent and easily trained as any other dog. You think a setter or spaniel or pointer is more intelligent, perhaps, because they learn to hunt and point and find game so readily, but you must remember that all those attainments are natural to these dogs, because they come by instinct and generations of breeding hunters."

"Do you begin teaching the dogs when they are puppies?"

"No. A dog's nervous organization and brain are not fully developed until he is one year old, and until that age I never teach a dog anything except to know his name. There is no way of ascertaining the age of a monkey, and I find them tractable to learn at whatever age I happen to get them. The same is true of horses and goats as of dogs. They learn most readily and retain their educations best when their instruction begins at the age of one year.

"I do not give orders or signals to the animals on the stage. They have gone through their performances so often that they understand what they have to do without direction.

"Can dogs count? Certainly, and so can other animals. And they are very appreciative of music, too. I train them and rehearse them with an orchestra playing at the same time, and they associate certain acts with certain melodies, and are guided by those melodies. If my orchestra leader should start an act with the wrong tune it would break up the performance."

Prof. Brockmann says his monkeys do not stand the strain of acting so well as the dogs. It is a severer task for a monkey to perform on his hindlegs alone than it is for a dog, and the former are subject to back-ache and other ills to which the dogs are strangers.

The animals are fed but once a day. Their daily meal is given them each night after the evening's performance. The dogs are fed on rye bread, over which is poured the liquor from boiled beef, and each canine is also allowed a portion of the boiled beef containing considerable bone, the meat and bones having been chopped into pieces about the size of an egg. In feeding them the dogs are formed in line and are called up to the festive board—or rather the festive bowl—in turns. When the Professor thinks one dog has eaten enough he orders him back to the ranks and calls out the next in line.

Prof. Brockmann has one poodle who does not act now. He is old and lame, blind and deaf. When I asked the Professor why he carried this old and useless dog about, the pleasant German's face lit up with an expression of great tenderness. "Ah," said the Professor, "Fritz is no longer useful, but the old fellow has served me faithfully and made much money for me, and shall I turn him out to die when he is old? No; Fritz will be my welcome pensioner so long as he lives." And then the old dog limped up to the speaker's side and put his gray muzzle in the Professor's hand.

I am beginning to believe that perhaps dogs can talk after all. SENECA.

BITE OF THE GILA MONSTER.

BY DR. H. C. YARROW.

[This is Part VI. of Dr. Yarrow's series of papers on "Snake Bite and Its Antidote."]

ON Feb. 7, 1883, Drs. S. Weir Mitchell and Edward T. Reichert read a paper before the College of Physicians of Philadelphia, entitled "A Partial Study of the Poison of *Heloderma suspectum* Cope, the Gila Monster," in which the statement was made that after several experiments with the saliva of this reptile, they had come to the conclusion that it possessed strongly venomous properties. This had been suspected by some naturalists, from the fact that this lizard possessed anterior deciduous grooved teeth, which communicated by ducts with large glands near the angle of the lower jaw. All sorts of conflicting reports have been published from time to time regarding this reptile, some observers claiming that it is deadly venomous, others believing it perfectly harmless; in fact, in some parts of the Southwest it was kept as a household pet. Bocourt and Dumeril mention the bad name it has in Mexico, and Sumichrast states that the natives hold it in the utmost terror, and consider it as more fatal than any serpent. A fowl bitten by it died in twelve hours, with bloody fluid exuding from its mouth, the wound being of a purple tint. A cat bitten was very ill, but recovered, remaining thin and weak. Sir John Lubbock reports that a *Heloderma* sent him killed a frog in a few minutes, a guinea pig in three minutes. Dr. R. W. Shufeldt, of the United States Army, reports serious symptoms after having received a bite on the right thumb, but no permanent disability followed.

The writer has for several years endeavored to trace out an authentic account of death resulting from the bite of a Gila monster, and the following is all the evidence in his possession. The first account was secured through Dr. S. P. Guiberson, of Ventura county, Cal., and is as follows:

"G. J. Hayes, a miner in from the Frazer mine, says that in 1878, or '80, in Tip-Top Mining Camp, Arizona, he saw a Gila monster bite a man by the name of Johnny Bostick, who at the time was under the influence of liquor. That he took hold of the *Heloderma* and shoved his finger at it, and the reptile seized his finger, and its jaws had to be pried open before he could disengage his finger. The *Heloderma* was 22in. long and lay on the card table. It was also seen by a man named Lou Smith, and a lot of Italian miners. Immediately Mr. John Bostick drank large quantities of liquor, and from the effects of the bite one side was paralyzed, and he died in about three months, April 19, 1878. I hereby certify that the above statement is correct. (Signed) G. J. HAYES."

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a notary public, this 19th day of April, 1885.—S. P. GUIBERSON, Notary Public for Ventura county, Cal.

The second affidavit, which follows, differs somewhat from the first, but relates to the same individual. The query is, was the *Heloderma* bite the cause of death or was it the whisky so lavishly administered.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, County of Ventura.—R. C. Carleton who first being duly sworn, deposes and says that he was present at the time, and knows of his own knowledge, that Johnny Bostick, of Tip-Top, Arizona, was bitten by a Gila monster, from the effects of which he afterward died. That the Gila monster seized one of the fingers or thumb of the said Johnny Bostick, and that in order to disengage the reptile the boys cut its head off, that deponent thinks it occurred in 1880. Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of December, 1886.—R. C. CARLETON.

S. P. GUIBERSON, Notary Public. (A true copy.)

In conversing with Dr. F. V. Ainsworth, U. S. A., who has had a large experience in Arizona, upon the subject

of the bite of the Gila monster, he informed the writer that he had heard of a case of death from the bite of this reptile, but that his brother Frank K. Ainsworth was conversant with the details, and he obligingly offered to write and procure full particulars. From the letter which follows, it will be seen that the case is reported by Dr. G. E. Goodfellow of Tombstone, Arizona, to Dr. Ainsworth:

TOMBSTONE, July 23, 1887.—*My dear Ainsworth:* I at last am ready to reply to your letter concerning "snakes." The Fairbanks case was as follows: Yeager, about 55 years of age, was in May, 1885, in Fairbanks, Arizona Territory, bitten by a Gila monster. He, to prove the innocuousness of the beast, put his left thumb and forefinger into its mouth, and he was bitten. He was immediately loaded to the guards with whisky—it happened in a saloon—and he seemed all right, save for a slight numbness and swelling in the hand and arm. He sat down in a chair in the saloon, talked with those around for an hour. The crowd thinning out, he seemed to drop asleep. In about an hour more, the saloon keeper spoke to him, but not making a reply, he was taken hold of and found to be dead. I was sent for, but before I could leave received a second message announcing his death. He was a man addicted to the use of liquor, and so far as I can ascertain had been on a prolonged spree for months. Whether he died of the reptilian poison or a combination of whisky, disease and Gila monster I cannot say.

About four years ago on the lower San Pedro I was informed that a man had been bitten in the foot while in the field and died within three hours. I could neither prove nor disprove the case.

That the Gila monster is a poisonous lizard cannot now be denied. That its bite is fatal uniformly is open to discussion. I have always considered that they were a trifle more poisonous than the scorpion, tarantula and centipede, not even approaching the rattlesnake, and I have been accustomed to regard the bite of the three first mentioned as little worse than the sting of a bee or wasp. I have known of bee stings killing, but though I have seen many bitten, and have had a personal experience as well, never have I known of a death to occur from the bite of a scorpion, tarantula or centipede. That they can kill under certain conditions I am convinced. * * * Very respectfully, G. E. GOODFELLOW.

These accounts are the only authentic ones the writer has been able to gather, after ten years of constant labor and research.

On the other side it may be stated that Mr. Horan, the superintendent of the National Museum, has been bitten several times by this lizard without serious results following.

The first experiment of Mitchell and Reichert was as follows: "About 4 minims (of saliva) was diluted with one-half cubic centimetre of water, and thrown into the breast muscles of a large strong pigeon at 4:25 P. M. In three minutes the pigeon was rocking on its feet and walking unsteadily. At the same time the respiration became rapid and short, and at the fifth minute feeble, at the sixth minute the bird fell in convulsions with dilated pupils, and was dead before the end of the seventh minute. The first contrast to the effect of venom was shown when the wound made by the hypodermic needle was examined. There was not the least trace of local action, such as is so characteristic of the bite of serpents, and especially of the *Crotalidæ*. The muscles and nerves responded perfectly to weak induced currents, and to mechanical stimuli. The heart was arrested in the fullest diastole, and was full of firm black clots. The intestines looked congested. The spine was not examined." A number of other experiments made by these experienced investigators left no doubt in their minds as to the terrible venomous character of the *Heloderma* saliva.

Before giving notes of the experiments made at the National Museum, it may be well to describe the process by which Drs. Mitchell and Reichert obtained the saliva and our own. The first consisted in "provoking the reptile to bite on a saucer edge, which it was not disposed to do. When once it had seized the saucer it was hard to pull it away, so powerful was the grip of the lizard's jaws. After a moment a thin fluid-like saliva dripped in small quantities from the lower jaw. It was slightly tinted with blood, due to the violence of the bite, and it had a faint and not unpleasant aromatic odor. The secretion thus collected from the mouth was distinctly alkaline in contrast to serpent venoms, which are all alike acid."

Our own method consisted in forcing the lizard to bite upon a piece of artist's gum, which being elastic and yielding, did no injury to the teeth and afforded a fair hold. So soon as the saliva appeared to be flowing it was carefully swabbed up with pledgets of absorbent cotton, which were washed out with glycerine, and in this way we had no difficulty in securing all of the fluid needed. It was preserved in glycerine the same as our serpent venom.

The first experiment, Nov. 8, 1887, was as follows:

Nov. 8, 1887—12:17 P. M.—Held left hindleg of rabbit to *Heloderma*, who grasped it with his teeth, and held on for three-fourths of a minute, biting fiercely.

1:30 P. M.—Rabbit a little lame, but enjoyed eating as much as before.

3 P. M.—No result so far.

Nov. 9.—Rabbit appears to be perfectly well with the exception of a very slight lameness of the left hindleg, due to the lacerated wound made by the lizard's teeth.

12:30 P. M.—Held leg of another rabbit near the mouth of a different *Heloderma* from the one used in the former experiment, and irritated the reptile until he took hold. In this case the rabbit's leg was seized several times and bitten to the bone, the reptile being unwilling to let go. There was a copious flow of saliva, which ran over the teeth wounds and was rubbed in by the experimenters, care having been taken to remove the hair from the rabbit's leg. In fact this was done in every case, as it was feared the thick fur might prevent the saliva from reaching the wounds.

3 P. M.—No result.

Nov. 10.—No result.

Nov. 11.—No result except slight lameness.

Nov 17—12:45 P. M.—Injected three minims of solution of *Heloderma* saliva in leg of hen (brown). Respiration somewhat increased, but no other symptoms noticed.

2:30 P. M.—Fowl in about the same condition; respiration slightly increased and breathes with beak partly open.

Nov. 18.—Fowl appears to be entirely recovered.

Nov. 20.—Chicken completely recovered.

In this case the increased respiration was probably due to the fact that the chicken being a very noisy one it became necessary to compress its throat to avoid annoying other workers in the Museum.

Nov. 22—12:19 P. M.—Injected 10 minims of solution of *Heloderma* saliva and 10 minims of water into left breast of another hen. This chicken was very thin but perfectly healthy, and had been used for two rattlesnake venom experiments with ligature and recovered.

12:25 P. M.—Increase of respiration, wants to lie down, defecates, feathers ruffled.

12:30 P. M.—Panting heavily; peculiar outward and inward movement of rectum; eyes closed and very drowsy.

Nov. 23.—Chicken entirely recovered, and has been so for several days.

12:35 P. M.—Injected 25 minims of solution of *Heloderma* saliva into left leg of another hen.

12:40 P. M.—Hen lying down, respiration quickened, and breathes with mouth open.

2:30 P. M.—Chicken still lying down and breathing fast.

Nov. 29—11 A. M.—Chicken in same condition as yesterday; will not eat.

Nov. 30—11 A. M.—Chicken improving; eats a little.

Dec. 1—11 A. M.—Chicken appears to be all right; eats well.

Dec. 2—11 A. A. M.—Chicken entirely recovered.

Dec 5—12:15 P. M.—Injected 25 minims of solution *Heloderma* saliva into breast of chicken, same quantity into right leg, same quantity into left leg, making in all 75 minims. In a short time fowl had copious watery discharge *per anum*, with a curious oscillatory movement of that opening.

12:25.—Chicken lying down with its feathers much ruffled.

Dec. 6.—Chicken found dead. This fowl had been used for previous experiments, and was very thin and weak, and it is by no means certain whether the copious diarrhœa probably produced by the glycerine did not cause its death.

Dec. 5.—Forced largest *Heloderma* to bite a chicken on the leg (from which feathers had been removed) several times. There was a copious flow of saliva and many lacerated wounds.

Dec. 6.—Chicken seems perfectly well, no swelling or local manifestations whatever.

Dec. 7.—Chicken perfectly well.

Fearing that possibly the glycerine solution of venom (2drs. of saliva to 6drs. of glycerine) was too weak or had lost it strength through keeping, on Dec. 8 the following conclusive experiment was performed:

12:15 P. M.—Forced open the jaws of the largest and most savage *Heloderma* and collected upon a piece of absorbent cotton from ten to fifteen drops of fresh saliva. An incision was made in the breast of a chicken and the cotton placed in it and allowed to remain.

Dec. 10.—The chicken appears perfectly well; no sign of indisposition or local manifestations whatever. Wound appears to be healing kindly.

Jan. 20, 1888.—Wound in breast has been healed for some time, the cotton remains where it was placed and can be felt encysted under the skin and has produced no injury.

April 4.—The chicken alive and healthy with the cotton still *in situ*.

This experiment would seem to show that a large amount of the *Heloderma* saliva can be inserted into the tissues without producing any harm, and it is still a mystery to the writer how Drs. Mitchell and Reichert and himself obtained entirely different results. Were it not for the well-known accuracy and carefulness of Dr. Mitchell it might be supposed possibly that the hypodermic syringe used in his experiment contained a certain amount of *Crotalus* or cobra venom, but under the circumstances such a hypothesis is entirely untenable. Moreover no local symptoms were manifested as would have been the case had venom been inserted. Both the Gila monsters were good-sized active specimens, full of vigor, secreting a considerable amount of saliva, and we can hardly suppose that the short captivity they had suffered could have so modified their saliva as to render it innocuous.

THE BEAR IN CAMP.—Fredericton, N. B.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Silver says a bear will not enter a camp door. I know that they do not care to do so, but yet they will. Some few years ago I saw where one had entered a camp by the door, and taken out a paraffine lamp, thrown it down; and when the body of the lamp lay at one side, and the chimney at the other, bruin had lain down and rolled himself between the two. The bear seems to have a great liking for this oil. I have also known other instances, where bears have gone into camps by the doors, though they usually prefer to knock off the shingles and go in at the back of the camp.—EDWARD JACK.

RECENT ARRIVALS AT PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Received by purchase—One peba armadillo (Tatusia peba), one vulpine phalanger (Phalangista vulpina), one velvet monkey (Cercopithecus lalandii), one Campbell's monkey (Cercopithecus campbelli), one green monkey (Cercopithecus callitrichus), three sooty mangabeys (Cercocebus fuliginosus), four eutellus monkeys (Semnopithecus eutellus), one serval (Felis serval), one wild swine (Sus scrofa), two gray foxes (Vulpes cinereo-argentatus), one wedge-tailed eagle (Aquila audax), four snow geese (Anser hyperboreus), one European quail (Coturnix communis), one kestrel (Tinnunculus alaudarius), two passerine parrakeets (Psittacula passerina), four nonpareil finches (Cyanospiza ciris), and 2 indigo birds (Cyanospiza cyanea). Received by presentation—One opossum (Didelphys virginiana), one green monkey (Cercopithecus callitrichus), eleven striped gophers (Spermophilus tridecom lineatus), one common Macaque (macacus cynomolgus), one night heron (Nyctiardea grisea), two turtle doves (Turtur risorius), two painted terrapins (Chrysemys picta), five alligators (Alligator mississippiensis), and one dragon-like lizard (Dracaena guianensis). Born in garden—One American buffalo (Bison americanus), four prairie wolves (Canis latrans), one aoudad (Ovis tragelaphus) and one hybrid deer (from C. virginianus ♂ and C. mexicanus ♀).

GRAND EXCURSIONS TO CALIFORNIA.—The Burlington Route is the official route for the teachers bound for the National Educational Meeting at San Francisco. Join the splendid official excursion party from New York, Pennsylvania, Brooklyn, New England, Ohio, Michigan and Indiana, leaving Chicago July 3, 5, 8, 9 and 10. Magnificent trains, free chair cars, Pullman and tourist sleepers, etc. The public entitled to one fare for this occasion. For further information write E. J. Swords, 317 Broadway, New York city; H. D. Badgley, 306 Washington st., Boston, Mass., or address P. S. EUSTIS, G. P. & T. A., C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Illinois.—*Adv.*

MR. REUBEN HARWOOD, Somerville, Mass., whose advertisement appears in another column, issues some very complete price lists of guns, rifles, revolvers, etc, which it would be well for intending buyers to see.—*Adv.*

Game Bag and Gun.

RIFLES FOR SMALL GAME.—II.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Since the article under the above heading appeared in FOREST AND STREAM of May 10 I have received so many inquiries about the .22-cal. rifle that I have been tempted to answer some of them through your columns. While I fully realize that I have yet a great deal to learn, I will give a few points that have been learned in the school of experience.

To those who are so fortunate as to possess a good rifle it is sometimes a mystery why they do no better work with it. Here is a point to begin with, simple as it is, it is many times forgotten or ignored altogether. Keep your rifle clean. When your barrel is clean it remains fixed and unalterable, every time the same; but when your grooves are full of dirt and lead you are dealing with an unknown quantity. Many a one who would not think of such a thing as firing a muzzleloading rifle fifteen or twenty times at a target—trying to do fine work—without cleaning it, will blaze away with the breechloader shot after shot, and when he sees plainly enough that the first two or three shots are the best, does not stop to think that in order to do its best the rifle must be clean. Of course it is often necessary to use several shots without cleaning when hunting, but in target work where fine shooting is desired it is a great mistake. Try it. Shoot one string without cleaning, and in the next one have the barrel perfectly clean every shot.

This question has been asked me by so many that it requires an answer, Whose make of cartridges are the best? My experience has proved the .22 short cartridge made by the Winchester Co. to give the best results. I have used many thousands of all the most prominent makers and have made my best targets with Winchester cartridges. I however can not say this of all their cartridges. The .22 long "rifle" cartridge I think is made only by the U. M. C. Co. and with a Stevens rifle I have made some remarkble targets using this cartridge. With the Maynard 10-45 c.f. I use the shells (everlasting) made by the manufacturers of the rifle expressly for it; also use the reloading tools made by them and run my own bullets from pure lead and lubricate with a home-made compound of which I will say more further on. I use American Powder Co.'s Dead Shot FFG. powder and after many years' experience with all kinds, must pronounce it the very best for fine work that I ever used.

There is a point worth considering regarding our cartridges being new and fresh. If not fresh from the factory the lubricating material becomes hard and brittle, or perhaps the bullet is all corroded; and in reality there is little or no lubricant left. Wipe it all off and put on new. Do not put on too much, for that is just what will cause wild shooting, especially in cold weather. It shoud be evenly and lightly coated; but my advice is get new, fresh cartridges if possible. I have an excellent lubricant that I have found to be the best thing for large or small bullets that I ever saw. If any of my brother riflemen would like to give it a trial I will mail them a box of it if they will send stamps for the postage and packing. (It is not for sale so this is not an advertisement.) It is cheap to produce and I shall be pleased to give it to any practical rifle shooter who will test it thoroughly.

One question was asked me that shows that a wrong view is taken by some shooters regarding the holding of a rifle for hunting shots, which are most always made off-hand. How can you hold a rifle still enough to do such shooting? I cannot hold a rifle still, not for one second. If I try to hold still the gun begins to wobble, and the more I try to hold it the worse it will go; and just here is one mistake that young riflemen are apt to make. They will try to use a hip rest or a body rest; they set every muscle as rigid as they can, hold their breath, shut the left eye until they are most ready to pull, and then close the other one; go through all sorts of unnatural performances, and—well, strange to say, some of them get a good target sometimes on the range. I have had some very successful hunting trips, and this is the way I go to work. I use the ordinary hunting butt on the rifle, and like the shotgun butt on the larger caliber. I hold the rifle the same as I do a shotgun, with both arms free from the body, and with the left hand well out under the barrel. I leave both arms free to carry or swing the gun wherever I wish it to go. I keep both eyes open and then cannot see any too well in the woods. I use the Lyman rear and ivory bead front sights. Many a time I have had a squirrel start on his travels when I was raising the rifle to draw a bead on him, and following along after him, either up or down a tree trunk or along a limb with the little white bead, tumbling him at the crack of the rifle. This as you will see would be almost impossible if the rigid, cramped and awkward positions that we see on the ranges were used.

The whole secret (if any there be) of off-hand shooting at game is to keep both eyes open, watch your game, and when the front sight is there give the trigger the pressure instantly, or in other words, catch it when it gets there and do not let it go by. A ball of wood suspended by a string and made to swing like a pendulum on a clock makes a good target for practice, using the position I have described. Let your arms move easy and free, put no unnecessary strain on the muscles, keep both eyes open and you will be surprised to see how often you will hit it and how it will help you to hit small stationary objects off-hand. In this way very nervous persons often do the best shooting, as they "catch" the trigger quickly and at the right instant. Rest shooting is well enough in its place, and is of course necessary in adjusting sights and testing the shooting qualities of the rifle, but it is entirely out of the question when you are in the woods after game. Glass balls thrown in the air are well enough for amusement, but are of no valne as regards making a good shot for game shooting. With my 10-45 Maynard I have shot woodchucks dead at over 100yds. on several occasions, and every one who has ever hunted them knows that they are hard to kill. With the 3-30 cartridge I have made several old veteran Thomas cats bite the dust and stop within four feet of where they were shot, and most of us know that the old fellows have "nine lives." I have dropped many a ruffed grouse from tall trees with this same little bullet, and on one occasion killed a black duck at about 200yds. that I shot at out of spite, as I found I could get no nearer.

The .22-cal. is so light and handy to use and carry, the

ammunition is so small and weighs so little, and the smoke, noise and fuss that this really powerful little weapon makes is so small that I think every lover of sport in the forest and field will like this arm when he comes to be acquainted with it, and to have it serve him as it has the writer.

Set or "hair" triggers are (in the writer's opinion) a delusion and a snare on the hunting rifle. If you have them you will set the trigger so that it will go easy and then forget about it, then off goes the gun before you want it to, and you have not only made a miss, but have scared the game away; to say nothing of the danger of a premature discharge. If your rifle pulls off at 3 or 3½lbs. it is easy enough, and if you use the same pull all the time you can do better work both at game and at the target.

In conclusion, what I do not know about rifles would fill a very large volume, but if what I have written will help the young beginner, and teach him at once what I have had to learn in the school of experience, and what has taken many years of my life to find out, then my object in writing will have been attained and I will be content. IRON RAMROD.

SOMERVILLE, Mass., May 24.

GAME IN CENTRAL NEBRASKA.

NO section of the United States is without some group or groups of animal life that make it of especial interest to the sportsman. The Red Desert of Wyoming is the winter haunt of elk, deer and antelope (*Cervus canadensis, C. macrotis, Antilocapra americana*). The great desert of Utah and Nevada belongs for four months every year to *C. richardsonii* or *C. columbianus*. (Is there any distinction between the two last named species?) After leaving the realm of *Cervidæ* and *Ursidæ*, of rifle and hunting knife, it seemed as though sport with rod and gun in any portion of the plain region must be very tame. But as I have lain concealed in thickets of *Salix lucida* during the chilling hours before sunrise and have listened to the anserine chorus borne on the south wind from the waters of the Platte, I have found it necessary to change my mind. The wood duck is an occasional visitant of southern Idaho. It, as well as the green-winged teal, is found at intervals in the Sweetwater region of Wyoming. But all the genera and every species of water fowl make the Platte valley in central Nebraska a resting point in the annual migration from Indian Territory and Texas to the cooler climate of the Upper Missouri and of the northern lakes.

The swift yet shallow Platte affords little opportunity for the duckboat, but its willow-covered islands and banks form natural blinds of which the most verdant sportsman will not fail to take advange.

As soon as the ice breaks, geese are here, and they remain until the warm weather of May drives them to their breeding grounds. This year the first flock was observed about the 20th of February. The line of migration is constantly moving westward and the thickly settled portion of the State east of Grand Island receives scarcely half as many geese, brant and ducks as it did ten years ago.

From the river to the northern bluffs and upland cornfields is about three miles as the crow flies. The birds leave the river at dawn, flying across the level bottomlands to their feeding grounds back on the rolling prairies, and return about nine o'clock. They make a similar trip late in the afternoon. When there is a strong north wind they fly almost within stone's throw, but on clear, still mornings they are out of rifle range except close to the river. Many hunt them only with rifles and some excellent wing shots are to be found in this section. It is good practice to rest on the river bank and pick off brants on the sand bars from 300 to 500yds. distant. Such practice is of great use to would-be "crack shots" and does but little injury to the living targets.

The white-winged brant makes a shorter stay here than does the goose. It is very abundant during the migrating season. The common gray goose is found in almost as great numbers as the brant. The Canada goose is rare, though three or four individuals are to be seen with each flock of "grays."

Ducks are with us all summer, haunting the creeks, sloughs and ponds that empty into the Platte. In former years the mallard was abundant but of late it has almost completely disappeared. Redheads are now plentiful, woodducks and butterballs are not strangers, but of teal, especially of blue winged teal, I have seen very little.

In the matter of songsters the Nebraska of to-day bears no relation to that of five or ten years ago. Each timber claim and small fruit orchard has aided in attracting thrushes, warblers and finches until it needs the pen of a Thoreau, a Burroughs or a Muir to do justice to the chorus that it is now our privilege to hear. Even here where singing birds have been, until within the last five years, almost unknown, there is a call for an Audubon club. Something must be done to protect our visitors or they will be exterminated by ruthless hunters who spare neither lark nor thrush, who know no game law, who will shoot a chicken on her nest. The boys and young men of central Nebraska are certainly in need of some severe lesson that shall teach them to realize the wanton cruelty of which they are constantly guilty.

KEARNEY, Neb., April 24. SHOSHONE.

[These are synonyms. The species is now known as *Cariacus columbianus*, the Columbian blacktail deer.]

FORT MCLEOD, North West Territory, June 1.—Large game on the prairies in this vicinity is getting scarce; a few antelope are occasionally seen, but the large bands have moved northward. Prairie chickens are plentiful along the river bottoms, as are also wild ducks, Canada geese and several kinds of waders in the sloughs and coulees. The rivers down in the prairies are almost destitute of fish, excepting the common sucker, though thirty miles west among the mountains good trout fishing is to be had. A ride of twenty miles northwest takes us to the Porcupine Hills, where large game, such as blacktail deer, elk, bear, etc., are quite numerous.—STANSTEAD.

RE-BORING MUZZLELOADERS.—A correspondent writes to know who re-bores the old-time muzzleloading hunting rifles. He thinks that there must be many men who, like himself, have these rifles and want to have them bored out. If he is right, the gunsmith who can supply their needs will do himself a benefit by speaking up.

THE WILD PIGEONS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your last number a correspondent asks as to the whereabouts of those beautiful birds, the wild pigeons, which used to be so abundant a few years ago. It is thought here that the wholesale destruction of young and old at their nesting places has resulted in nearly exterminating them. A few years since there was a roost near Kilbourn City in this State; and men, women and children, besides a large number of Indians, spent a week or more in shooting the old birds and clubbing down the young. The weather was intensely hot and nearly all that were intended for shipment spoiled; several tons of young birds which had been brought to the express office and were found to be unfit to send off, were thrown into the Wisconsin River. As this process is substantially repeated in every State or Territory where a roost is discovered it cannot but soon result in wiping out the entire race of passenger pigeons, unless soon discontinued. The excellent game law of this State now inflicts a heavy penalty on harming or disturbing a pigeon within three miles of a roost, and it would be well if one like it should be generally adopted. C.

WHITEWATER, Wis.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice in last week's issue Mr. L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Ont., asks what has become of the wild pigeon. I think the answer is that they have been annihilated by the netters and trappers, who not many years ago found a ready market for them with certain so-called "game protective clubs," the extent of whose game protection was the needless slaughter of these birds at the trap. Not many years ago, in every spring and summer, Michigan was thronged with pigeons, but for the past four or five years none have been seen. Occasionally a stray one will be found in the northern part of the State, but they are gone never to return. When in Missouri last fall I heard the matter discussed by some sportsmen of that State. They said the birds used to come there in clouds every spring, but a few years ago their migration suddenly ceased, and they were asking the same question that Mr. Smith propounds. Where I go salmon fishing in eastern Quebec the same state of affairs exists; and I think without doubt the pigeon has met the same fate as the once plentiful buffalo. W. B. MERSHON.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich.

AN ELK HEAD FOR THE ELKS.—East Saginaw, Mich., June 7.—It is to be regretted that there are not more first class taxidermists in the country. Many a time a sportsman secures a fine specimen in his pilgrimages about the country that he desires very much to preserve for his future pleasure, but the average taxidermist will put it up in a way to outdo nature and make it almost unrecognizable. East Saginaw is particularly fortunate in having a veteran workman, Wm. Richters, who has been a resident of East Saginaw for a number of years, and this being the center and base of supplies for the deer shooting territory of Michigan, each year several hundred deer heads are sent to him for mounting. Of course the number is rapidly decreasing, but last year he put up seventy-five to eighty that were killed in Michigan. Having had so much experience in this class of work and being a man of progressive ideas, he has got it down to such a fine point that I think there is no one in the country that can beat him. His latest piece of work is the mounting of a fine elk head sent to the Brotherhood of Elks at East Saginaw to be placed in their lodge room. It came from Montana and is a magnificent specimen. The spread between the horns in the widest part is 4ft. 1½in. and the length or height of each is 4ft. 6½in. Mr. Richters has just finished mounting it and it was on exhibition to-day preparatory to being placed in permanent position. It is put up in such a solid manner that I think it could bear the weight of a loaded wagon, and looks as natural as life. Any of my brother sportsmen that have a longing for a well-mounted specimen at any time can rest assured that it will be properly taken care of if sent to Mr. Richters.—W B. MERSHON.

MAINE.—Newfield, June 11.—Ruffed grouse wintered fairly. I saw several on the 4th while fishing, and have heard of a number of broods of young ones.—LO.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

235.

A FEW years ago Attorney-General T. M. M., of my State, was with his family rusticating for a short while in the country, at the house of a hospitable Southern planter, a relative of my own, where I was also a guest.

We had fine sport shooting partridges (*Ortyx virginianus*, I believe the savants call them) over my good setter Noggs, of happy memory, who, poor fellow, died of a well-defined case of consumption at the age of seven, after a most useful and honorable life. We also had very good squirrel shooting in all the small creek bottoms, where they greatly abounded that season.

One evening near sunset the General picked up his gun and strolled down to "the spring," about three hundred yards from the house. He was accompanied by his young hopeful, D., aged about five, and by the dog Noggs. Several squirrels were discovered in the trees near the spring, and the General emptied five or six shells without bringing one to the ground, much to the disappointment of the boy and dog.

As they strolled up the hill they accidently kicked up a rabbit (so called), which ran into the jaws of Noggs and was captured. After the momentary excitement was over and the rabbit secured, little D., who has a comical trick of stammering in his speech, thus delivered himself, "Father, d-d-don't you wish o-o-old Noggs c-c-could c-climb a tree and c-c-c-catch a squirrel!" COAHOMA.

REMOVAL.

The offices of FOREST AND STREAM are now at No. 318 Broadway.

Sea and River Fishing.

THE AUTOMATIC REEL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been much interested of late in reading the criticisms, favorable and unfavorable, which have been written for the FOREST AND STREAM on the merits of the automatic reel by various sportsmen.

The automatic reel has now been in use for five or six years, and now for the first time, apparently, begins to arouse discussion. This has been surprising to me, knowing how ardent all true sportsmen are in seeking the latest improvements in tackle, and I can only account for it on the ground that it was not first called to the attention of anglers by the leading tackle dealers in the great cities, nor commended by the sporting papers.

There are two styles of the automatic reel in existence. The first, patented by Loomis & Plumb, of Syracuse, N. Y., was a system of clock-work wheels actuating a spool by means of a spring. As first made, this reel was defective in mechanism and power, and those who judged of the automatic by this first pattern pronounced against it. Since then the Loomis & Plumb reel has passed into other hands, and has been greatly modified and improved.

Soon after the Loomis & Plumb reel was patented, F. R. Smith of Syracuse patented an automatic reel, worked by a spring but which dispended with the clock gearing wheels, and was much stronger and simpler in construction than the Loomis reel. Several hundred of these reels were manufactured five or six years ago and sold to sportsmen scattered over the country, when the further manufacture or sale was stopped by suit for infringement.

This reel is used almost exclusively by the leading fly-fishermen of Syracuse, and by many others. When once familiar with its working, the fly-caster would as soon replace his Leonard or Conroy split-bamboo rod by hickory or ash sapling of his boyhood, as to substitute a crank reel for an automatic.

"The world do move" and the world of the fly-fisherman has moved a great deal since this invention. Now, what are the merits of the automatic over the crank reel? I speak from an extensive experience for five or six years in fly-fishing for bass, from boats, on lakes and streams and for trout in the Adirondacks.

It should be understood once for all, that the automatic is only adapted to fly-fishing or trolling the fly, but for either of those purposes it is comparatively superior to the best crank multiplying reel ever made. Why?

Because, first—Being heavier than the crank reels, it balances the rod better, placing the center of equilibrium and of action of the rod at the grip, and not from 12 to 18in. forward of the grip.

You old fogies who think the Fowler gutta percha reel the best for fly-casting because it is light: try the automatic fairly and learn how much fatigue it saves to the muscles of the wrist and arm.

Second—It is vastly superior because it brings in the line rapidly, without effort, whenever desired, to replace a fly, or for any other purpose. Will your old crank do it? It saves time and patience and adds comfort to the sport.

Have you ever drifted down stream, while casting toward the brush-covered bank from a boat and seen, too late, that your cast was sending the flies into the brush, to tangle, and perhaps to stay? Or have you ever, while wading a trout stream, seen a trout rise under the roots of a tree, and in your eagerness to reach his lurking place get out a little too much line, get caught, and spoil all the sport in that pool in extricating your flies? Annoying, isn't it? That need never occur with the automatic. After the forward cast is made, if you see danger ahead, lift the finger from the line an instant, flash! two, four, six feet reeled in and you are safe. Comforting, isn't it?

Third—Will your old crank do that?

You can play a fish better with the automatic than with the crank. I have heard it said it was not sportsmanlike to kill a fish by a machine, and that you lost the play of the fish on the automatic. That is all nonsense and moonshine. You play the fish exactly as you do with any other reel, with a strain on the rod, but with this difference, and it is a vast difference: If the fish makes a run toward you, you lower the tip, relieve the strain and instantly the reel takes in slack faster than the fish can come. No stripping of the line, no fever of crank action, but quick, sure, effortless, the line flows in.

Will your old crank do that?

Perhaps you love fishing well enough to sometimes go out for bass alone and "paddle your own canoe." Did you ever strike a big one under such circumstances while using a crank? Didn't you find it rather hard work to play that fish with one hand and keep the boat in position with the other? If he came for you, which did you abandon, the fish or the oar? The fish, wasn't it? You would not have lost him and had to regret the loss if you had overcome your prejudices and bought an automatic, for that was as good as both hands, and a little better.

Buy an automatic and try it fairly, get used to it, keep it well oiled, and my word for it, you will prize it above all your other fishing possessions. It may bother you a little at first, before you get used to it, but do not abandon it on that account. The sewing machine has bothered many an old woman, but is that the fault of the machine, or does it furnish a good reason for not using it?

I have known old fishermen whose prejudices against the automatic were so strong that they would not try it, but sitting a few days in the same boat with another who used it, and watching the quickness and ease of its work, has convinced them of its superiority.

A good automatic reel, a good bamboo rod, a good waterproof line, a good looped leader, a good assortment of flies, good fishing and a good conscience will make any fisherman happy. ROB ROY.

ST. ALBANS BAY, Vt., June 4.—From June 1 to date the catches of bass have been good; quite a number of anglers are here. I append an item taken from the St. Albans *Messenger* of June 2, record of three local anglers for the opening day. "The fish law went off June 1, and the season was opened in great shape on that day by A. H. Switzer, T. S. Miller and Worth Watson, with Joe Armstrong, of Samson's Lake View, as boatman. 'Joe' knows where the bass can be found, and when this party struck the St. Albans shore on Friday night they had captured twenty-five bass, one pickerel and four dozen perch. Four of the bass weighed a plump 16lbs., and there was not a small bass in the lot of 25."—H. L. S.

SEALS DESTROY SALMON.

THE enormous capacity of seals for destroying fish is not fully known except to those who have kept them in confinement, and when so kept the expense of feeding prompts the owner to reduce the diet to the minimum quantity. We have fed both seals and sea lions in captivity, for months, and found that they were expensive boarders, even when fed upon the cheapest fish in New York markets, usually herrings. About fifty herring per day kept the hair seals in good order, but they always wanted more. "Old Dick," the sea lion which a dozen years ago made the walls of the New York Aquarium echo with his hoarse bellows for fish, and who was the largest of his kind ever exhibited, at that time, weighing over six hundred pounds, could be kept on one hundred and fifty herrings a day, but no doubt twice that number could have been eaten. When he traveled with the circus, and his appetite was increased by the involuntary exercise on the road, the attendant told us that he never saw him so satisfied that he could not hold another fish.

On this subject the Portland *Oregonian*, of late date, says: "The baby seal recently added to the free menagerie on Morrison street has seemed content to bask in the sun, eat the salmon given it, and whine for more. Saturday, however, it seemed to wake up to the exigencies of life, and concluded it had to hustle, so it rolled into the tank and started to catch one of the fish, and the way the pair went round the tank was a caution to all observers. The seal weighs only 10lbs., but it eats 4lbs. of salmon per day and looks around for more. From this a slight idea may be formed of the amount of salmon consumed by the thousands of seals and hundreds of sea lions which haunt the mouth of the Columbia, and it would seem that while the Legislature and the United States Government are endeavoring to keep up the supply of salmon in the Columbia by means of a hatchery, they might help the matter by taking some steps to exterminate the seals and sea lions."

It will strike most people that salmon is an expensive diet for a seal, or would be on the Atlantic coast, even if it only consumed 4lbs. per day, a fair allowance for a "baby." No doubt the seals, which are protected in San Francisco harbor, are most expensive luxuries, kept for people to look at. The salmon which they destroy are not seen.

MAINE TROUT.—A correspondent of a Maine paper says: "The fishing at the Upper and Middle Dams has been exceptionally good. Freeland Howe of Norway broke his former record and landed an eight pound trout within twenty minutes after arriving at the Upper Dam last Thursday. This was the first big fish caught. P. W. Judkins has caught several good ones. His biggest one weighed over 5lbs., two more weighed 3 and 4lbs. The best fishing seems to be at the Narrows and at the head of the lake. C. G. Hasbrook, Cleveland, caught one weighing 8¼ and another 7¼lbs; W. P. Clark, Peabody, Mass., 8¼lbs. The Kings caught three that weighed 15lbs. C. H. Lane of West Paris took one that weighed 4¼lbs. David Hague of Meridan, Ct., has caught an eight pounder; Chas. D. Chase of Northumberland, N. H., caught a 5¼lbs. trout and one or two other good ones; E. W. Curtis of Meridan, Ct., took six trout in a pool back of the Middle Dam, the heaviest was 6½ and the lightest 5½lbs. This undoubtedly is the best catch for the length of time consumed of any. "Viator" writes to us: "The following trout were taken at the Middle Dam on May 25 and 26, besides numerous smaller ones: One of 6lbs., one of 5½lbs., two of 4¾lbs. each, one of 4½lbs., one of 6½lbs. The Middle Dam has always been one of the best fishing locations in the entire Androscoggin Lakes Region, and we think this is a good record for the opening of the season."

A NEW TROLLING BAIT.—A novel trolling bait has been invented by Mr. Wm. F. Brewster, of East Orange, N. J. It is very compact and is designed especially to do away with the annoyance so common in trolling, the catching of grass and weeds on the hooks. This trouble is avoided in the new bait by having the hooks lie within the body of the fictitious minnow until they are released by the bait being seized by a fish. When this takes place the hooks spring into place and become available. The last model made by Mr. Brewster is 3¾in. long and about ¾in. thick. A practical trial of this model was made by Mr. Brewster a short time ago at Lake Hopatcong, New Jersey. The greater part of the time was devoted to using the bait among weeds and lily pads, and in no case did it catch or make any trouble. On the way home the bait was thrown over for fishing, and the line intrusted to Mr. Brewster's 10-year-old son. In a few movents a very lively pickerel was hooked, and before long safely landed. The new bait appears to be perfectly weed-proof and entirely effective.

FISH POLES.—We are sometimes asked where a good fish pole can be bought, and if it occurs in the course of a private conversation and we are familiar enough with the questioner to warrant it, we refer him to any of the shad fishermen who drive down entire trees to string their gill nets on, in the Hudson River. Then, as the talk goes on we suddenly learn that it is a rod that is needed. There are poles and rods, but, an angler who owns a fine piece of workmanship, made by his favorite maker, every inch of which has its true taper and bears its own proportion of the strain and contributes to the elasticity of the whole, feels his heart sink when an acquaintance picks it up and says: "That's a good pole!" A pole, forsooth! as if it might be used for supporting a clothes line when not in other service. If you speak of his fine breechloader as a "musket" he will not be more hurt, so please spare him when you have occasion to mention the excellence of his rod.

TOM-ALLEY.—A correspondent wants to know where the name "tom-alley," as applied to the green fat of the lobster, comes from, and says that he has heard the same term applied to the "coral," or immature eggs. Webster gives the word as spelled above and says that it is sometimes called "tomaline," and that it is the liver of the lobster, which turns green when boiled, but says nothing of the derivation of the word. Who can tell what tom-alley, or, as we have seen it spelled, tomally, is derived from? We never heard it applied to the coral.

STRIPED BASS.—Ocean Beach, N. J., June 8.—The day before yesterday while fishing in the surf with rod and reel I landed a striped bass weighing 21lbs. He measured 3ft. in length and 9in. in diameter and was as fat as a British alderman. In endeavoring to find a good reason for the increased numbers of striped bass along the coast this year I sometimes think that as the bluefish kept off shore more than usual last year this fact might be looked upon as one of the causes.—BIG REEL.

A TEST NET CASE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Fish and Game Association of Southern Jefferson County applied in 1887 to the State Fish Commission, under Chap. 317, Laws of 1883, for the services of a game protector to protect the waters of Black River Bay from depredations of illegal netters; the bay having been included in Chap. 141, Laws of 1886, as waters in which all netting was prohibited. In response to the request, Wm. N. Steele, of Clayton, one of the regularly appointed State game protectors, was dispatched to the locality and made certain seizures (destroying the nets seized), for which subsequently suit was brought against him for the value of nets destroyed. The County Association, having a deep interest in the matter, and acting as sponsors for Mr. Steele, have defended this suit, and have further decided to assist in taking an appeal from Judge Williams's decision, which holds the law, or all laws, directing the summary seizure of nets unconstitutional. The Association feel, however, that the question is one in which all game protective associations and all sportsmen have an equal interest, and that it is of vital importance, not to one alone, but to all.

Gen. R. U. Sherman has written on the subject to the president of the Jefferson County Association: "The Board of Commissioners have no funds in their control applicable to pay the expense of such a proceeding, but the various anglers' associations of our large rivers and interior lakes who have such a great stake in the premises should promptly take the case in hand and raise a contribution from their resources sufficient to pay for the most competent counsel to study the authorities and argue the case before the higher courts."

While this local association is unwilling to go far to solicit the favor of others, they believe that voluntary action in this direction would be only a just assumption of a common burden, and that failure so to act would be an abandonment of the common interest by other associations.

It may be well to add that, the law being held unconstitutional, it is no protection to the officer who executes it. Mr. Steele has been sued and a judgment recovered against him, not as a public officer, but as a private individual and a trespasser and wrong-doer. All the provisions of law, therefore, in relation to payment of expenses and for the protection of the officer, fail in the case, and throw the burden upon him personally or upon those that step in as interested parties in reversing the decision and upholding our protective laws.

If Fish Commissioner Sherman's recommendation meets the approval of other associations or individuals, and they desire to assist in vindicating the fish laws, they can communicate to that end to the president of the Association at Watertown, N. Y.

E. L. SARGENT, President.
ELON R. BROWN, Attorney.
J. Q. ADAMS, Secretary.

THE FISH NET OPINION.

GEORGE W. LAWTON AND ANOTHER, vs. WILLIAM N. STEELE AND OTHERS. } Opinion (9-66).

Jefferson Circuit. Tried April 16, 1888. Decided May 22, 1888.

Action to recover damages for the conversion of fishing nets.

Tried before a jury, verdicts ordered subject to the opinion of the Court, for plaintiff against defendant Steele for $216, and in favor of defendants Sargent and Sherman. The case is now to be disposed of pursuant to Sec. 1,185, Code Civil Procedure.

The facts are undisputed. The nets were the property of plaintiffs and were taken away by defendant Steele and destroyed. They were worth $216. At the time of the taking most of the nets were in the waters of Black River Bay, being used for fishing purposes, and the balance were on the shore of that bay, having recently been used for same purposes. The plaintiffs were fishermen. The defendant, Steele, was a State game and fish protector. The taking and destruction of the nets is claimed to have been justifiable under the statutes of the State relating to the protection of game and fish. The plaintiffs claim there was no justification under the statutes, and that the statutes, if in form they constitute such justification, were unconstitutional. The defendant Sherman, was a State fish commissioner, and the defendant, Sargent, was president of the Jefferson County Fish and Game Association, and plaintiffs claim these defendants are liable on the ground they instigated, incited or directed the taking and destruction of the nets.

E. C. Emerson for plaintiff, E. R. Brown for defendant.

WILLIAMS, J.

I held upon the trial there was no evidence upon which the jury would be justified in rendering any verdict against the defendants, Sargent and Sherman, on the ground they neither instigated nor directed the taking of the nets. There certainly was no evidence to charge Sherman; and as to Sargent, I still adhere to my opinion expressed at the trial. He only requested that defendant Steele, as game and fish protector, to enforce any law that existed to protect the fish in Black River Bay. He did not assume to direct as to what the law was, and if he is to be believed he told defendant Steele he did not think he had the right to take or destroy the nets. He did not, in my view of the evidence, by writing the letter or having the interview he had with defendant Steele, render himself liable for the taking and destruction of the nets, if such taking and destruction was unauthorized and unjustifiable. If I was wrong at the trial in taking the question of fact from the jury I cannot well correct that error now, because Sec. 1185 only relates to a case where there are no questions of fact. I could not certainly order judgment against the defendant Sargent now. If I was wrong as to this defendant I should have submitted the question of fact to the jury. My refusal to do so can only only be reviewed on appeal from the judgment as to these two defendants, therefore the verdict ordered will not be disturbed, but judgment thereon will be ordered.

The questions to be here considered and determined relate to the verdict ordered for plaintiffs against the defendant Steele. Defendant Steele moves to set aside that verdict and that judgment be directed for him against the plaintiffs; and this motion is opposed by plaintiffs. In order to correctly determine this motion it will be necessary to decide whether the taking and destruction of the nets was authorized and justifiable under the Statutes of the State. The defendant Steele claims to have acted in taking and destroying these nets, and to have been justified in so doing, under Chap. 591, Laws 1880, and Chap. 317, Laws 1883, and Chap. 141, Laws 1886.

It is provided substantially by Sec. 1 of the act of 1880, that it is the duty of a State game and fish protector to enforce the statutes for the preservation of fish or any other game law; and by Sec. 2 of same acts, that any net or other means devised for taking or capturing fish, or whereby they may be taken or captured, set, put, floated, had, found or maintained in or upon any of the waters of this State, or upon the shores of, or islands in any such waters, in violation of any existing or hereafter enacted statutes or laws for the protection of fish, is hereby declared to be and is a public nuisance, and may be abated or summarily destroyed by any person; and it shall be the duty of any game and fish protector to seize and remove and forthwith destroy the same, etc., etc., and no action for damages shall lie or be maintained against any person for or on account of any such seizure or destruction.

It is provided by Sec. 1 of the act of 1886 substantially, that no person shall at any time kill or take from the waters of Henderson Bay or Lake Ontario, within one mile from the shore, between the most westerly point of Pillar Point and the boundary line between the counties of Jefferson and Oswego, or within a mile from the shore of any island in Lake Ontario, which is a part of Jefferson county, any fish of any kind by any device or means whatever, otherwise than by hook and line or rod held in the hand; and by Sec. 2, same act, that any person violating any of the provisions of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and liable to a penalty of $50 for each offense. In order to determine whether defendant Steele was authorized by the acts of 1880 and 1883 to take and destroy these nets, it is necessary to inquire whether the nets were set, put, floated, had, found or maintained in or upon any water of this State, or upon the shore of any such waters, in violation of the act of 1886. The nets were concededly in the waters and upon the shore of Black River Bay, and were there in the water within a mile from the shore. Others on the shore had been used within a mile from the shore in the bay. In fact the bay is nowhere to exceed one mile wide, and therefore all fishing in the bay must be [within] one mile from the shore. If the act of 1886 prohibits fishing with nets in that bay, then the authority of the defendant Steele to take and destroy the nets, so far as the statutes could authorize it, would seem to be established. Black River Bay is a bay of Lake Ontario; it extends from the mouth of Black River to the lake. It is bounded upon the one side by Pillar Point, so called in the town of Brownville, and on the other side by the town of Hounsfield and Sacket's Harbor, which is in the latter town. The harbor of the lake known as Sacket's Harbor is upon the shore of this bay. Directly adjoining Black River Bay on the south, and with no lake between them, is Henderson Bay, upon the shore of which lies a portion of the town of Henderson and the town of Hounsfield, and in which latter bay is the harbor of the lake, known as Henderson Harbor. Henderson Bay is much wider than Black River Bay and other smaller bays between Pillar Point and the line between Jefferson and Oswego counties, and some points in Henderson Bay can evidently be selected which would be more than a mile from the shore of the bay or of Lake Ontario. The plaintiffs claim the act of 1886 does not cover or include Black River Bay and the other bays along the lake between Pillar Point and the Oswego county line, except Henderson Bay, because the latter bay alone is named in the act, the language being: "the waters of Henderson Bay or Lake Ontario within one mile from the shore," between the points named. The argument is that while "Lake Ontario," if those words alone were used, might naturally include all bays that are navigable waters, when one bay is named by words in the act, that shows the legislative intent to exclude all other bays from the act. There would nowhere be any good reason for such an intent on the part of the Legislature, and therefore we naturally look to see if the language of the act is susceptible of any other reasonable construction. The naming of Henderson Bay in the act must be presumed to have been done for some purpose. And if there was no other reason we might be compelled to adopt the construction contended for by the plaintiffs; upon the theory that the Legislature intended in the term "Lake Ontario" to include all bays that are navigable waters. Are the words Henderson Bay useless and unnecessary? It seems to me not. If Henderson Bay was not named in the act but it read merely, "The waters of Lake Ontario within one mile from the shore" there would still remain some parts of Henderson Bay that would be more than a mile from the shore, and in which fishing with nets would still be allowed. This would not be true of any other bay between the points designated in the act. I am led to believe therefore, the reason this bay was specifically named in the act, was that the Legislature intended and desired to cover the whole of Henderson Bay by the act, which could not be done by the other language used in the act, without expressly naming the bay. Unless this be true, why was Pillar Point fixed as one of the points between which the shores of the lake were bounded? Why not say, "the waters of Henderson Bay and of Lake Ontario between —— the line between the counties of Jefferson and Oswego?" There was no lake shore north of Henderson Bay toward Pillar Point except Black River Bay. It is possible the Legislature in passing the act in question may have had no particular intent at all. That form of the act may have been the result of carelessness in drafting, or of amendments made while the bill was before the Legislature, the outgrowth of severe opposition and feeling well understood to have existed between the sportsmen and the fishermen so called. We are compelled, however, to consider what was the legislative intent as indicated by the language used; and it seems to me such intent must have been as I have indicated. In this construction I read the words "within one mile of the shore" as applying alone to the words Lake Ontario; so as to prohibit the fishing in the whole of Henderson Bay and of Lake Ontario within a mile from the shore only.

It is suggested by plaintiffs' counsel that the act of 1886 does not prohibit the using of nets in the water or on the shore for the purpose of taking fish in the designated waters, but merely prohibits the taking of the fish; and therefore the nets were not then in violation of the law. If it was a violation of law to take the fish in those waters with nets, was a misdemeanor, then attempting to take the fish with nets and having the nets there for such purpose is a crime (Penal Code, Sec. 34 and 686), and therefore the nets would be there in violation of law, or of the statute. My conclusion, therefore, is that under the proofs of the case, and the statutes in question, the defendant Steele was authorized and justified in taking and destroying the nets, provided the statutes were constitutional.

While the trial court should not in my judgment readily hold an act of the State unconstitutional, question the power of the Legislature to pass the act, but leave that duty to be performed by the appellate courts; yet the plaintiff's counsel is so persistent in his argument against the validity of these statutes, and the case is likely to be determined sooner or later upon the sole ground of the validity of the statutes under the State and federal constitutions, that I ought very likely to give some attention to this question, and endeavor to make such a disposition of the case as will well be approved and sustained by the appellate courts, to which the case is likely to be carried.

First, as to the act of 1886, prohibiting the taking of fish with nets in certain waters, and making such taking a misdemeanor, it is said the Legislature had no power to pass this act, because fishing with nets was a lawful, industrial pursuit which the citizen had a right to follow, and which he could not rightfully be prohibited from following; and the act, therefore, was an unconstitutional interference with the liberty and privileges of the citizen. The cases principally relied upon by plaintiff to sustain this proposition are:

Matter application Jacobs, 98 N. Y. 98.
The People vs. Marx, 99 N. Y. 377.
The People vs. Arensburg, 105 N. Y. 123.
The People vs. West, 106 N. Y. 293.
The People vs. Kibler, 106 N. Y. 321.

And the cases therein referred to and considered. It is well to understand just what these cases are and what they decide.

The Jacobs case involved the constitutionality of "an act (Chap. 272, Laws 1884) to improve the public health, by prohibiting the manufacture of cigars and preparation in any form in tenement houses, in certain cases, and regulating the use of tenement houses in certain cases," and it was held that while generally it is for the Legislature to determine what laws are required to protect and secure the public health, comfort and safety, yet under the guise of public regulation it may not arbitrarily infringe upon personal or property rights, and its determination as to what is a proper exercise of authority is not final or conclusive, but is subject to the scrutiny of the Courts; and when it passes an act ostensibly for the public health, but which does not relate to, and is inappropriate for the purpose, and which destroys the property and interferes with the rights of the citizen, it is within the province of the Court to determine this fact, and to declare the act violative of the constitutional guarantees of those rights; and the act in question was held unconstitutional because it did not relate to, or protect or secure the public health, was inappropriate for that purpose, and it did interfere with the rights of the citizen, by prohibiting the carrying on of a legitimate business, which in no manner interfered with the health, comfort, safety or welfare of society. The prohibition applied only to the cities of New York and Brooklyn, and yet if the business affected the public health it would have done so in other cities of the State as well. The act not only interfered with the business to be carried on relating to cigars and tobacco, but also to the leasing of tenement houses and the profitable use thereof to the lessor as well as the lessee. The act was really designed to protect some manufacturers of cigars against the cheaper manufacture thereof, which is not within the province of the Legislature.

The Marx case involved the constitutionality of "Sec. 6 of an act (Chap. 202, Laws 1884) to prevent deception in the sale of dairy products." And it was held the section which prohibited the manufacture or sale as an article of food of any article designed to take the place of butter or cheese, produced from pure, unadulterated milk or cream, from any oleaginous substance or compound of the same, other than that produced from such unadulterated milk or cream, was unconstitutional, because it prohibited its manufacture and sale of a substitute for butter or

cheese, however wholesome, valuable or cheap, and however openly and fairly the character of such substitute might be owned or published. In other words, that without any element in the section of a design to deceive, it prohibited the manufacture openly of a cheap substitute for butter and cheese. The Court saw the design of the section was clearly not to prevent fraud and deception, but to protect the dairy industry of the State against the substitution of a cheaper article from cheaper materials than real butter and cheese, which was not within the power of the Legislature. The same principle thus underlies this case as the Jacobs case. The acts both were designed, not to protect the public against any attempted injury, fraud or deceit, but to protect one peculiar business or industry or branch thereof at the expense and to the detriment of another. This interfered with the liberty and rights of the citizen and was unconstitutional.

The Arensburg case involved the constitutionality of Sec. 7 of Chap. 183, Laws 1885, "An act to prevent deception in the sale of dairy products," and it was held the section which prohibited the manufacture or sale of any product not made from unadulterated milk or cream, but made in imitation or semblance of dairy butter was constitutional because it was designed to prevent fraud and deception being practiced on the public. This distinction (which I have suggested) was expressly made by the Court between the Jacobs and Marx cases and this case.

The West case involved the constitutionality of Sec. 3 of the same act considered in the Arensburg case; and it was held the section which prohibited the selling or bringing of any milk diluted with water or adulterated, or skimmed milk, etc., to any butter or cheese manufactories to be manufactured into butter or cheese, was constitutional, because it, like Sec. 7 in the Arensburg case, was designed to prevent fraud and deception being practiced on the public or the patrons of such factory.

The Kibler case involved the constitutionality of Sec. 1 of the same act considered in the Arensburg and West cases, and it was held the section which prohibited the sale, exchange, or exposing for sale or exchange of any unclean, impure, unhealthy, adulterated or unwholesome milk, was constitutional. It was designed to protect the public against deception and to preserve the public health also.

It is not difficult to understand the principle underlying these cases, and the only question is whether they throw any light upon the validity of the statute we are here considering. If the sole object of this act is to prohibit the carrying on of an otherwise legitimate business, fishing with nets in the interest and for the benefit of another class of persons, the fishing with nets being injurious to no public common right, then its validity cannot be maintained. The theory of the defendant Steele and of the public he officially represents, however, is that the right of fishing in the navigable waters of Lake Ontario and its bays and harbors is public and common to all the citizens of the State; that fishing with nets is injurious to such public and common right, in that it tends to destroy the supply of fish, and that the State has the power to regulate the extent and manner of fishing so as to protect equally the public and common right of all the citizens of the State to take fish from these waters. The only authority in this State to which my attention is called relating to this question directly is the case of Smith vs. Levinus, 8 N. Y. 472. This case involved the constitutionality of "An act (Chap. 194, Laws 1849) to vest in the Board of Supervisors certain legislative powers," etc. By Sec. 4, Subd. 13, it was provided the said Boards of Supervisors should have power and were authorized to make such laws and regulations as they should deem necessary, and provide for the enforcing of the same. To provide for the protection of all kinds of shell and other fish within the waters of their respective counties. The Board of Supervisors of Queens county, under this act, passed an ordinance that no person should take oysters from any of the public waters of the county by means of the process known as dredging, under the penalty of $100 for each offense. This action was brought to recover such a penalty. The Court held the act was constitutional, saying: "The people in their sovereign, corporate capacity, own the beds of all navigable waters within the State. They are held for the common benefit and to promote the convenience and enjoyment of all the citizens. One of the purposes for which the people own the beds of such waters is to provide and regulate the rights of fishing in them. The Legislature may make such laws for this purpose as it deems most beneficial to the common enjoyment of the right, in the same manner that it may for the public convenience authorize wharves to be erected upon navigable waters. So it doubtless may for commercial purposes authorize the filling up of a part of a bed of a stream or cove which prevented a desirable fishing place. All these powers are within the scope of legislation."

In State against Roberts, 59 N. Y. 256, (Sec.) 47, American R. 199, which was an indictment for taking fish from navigable waters out of the season prescribed by statute, it was said by the Court, "At common law the right of fishing in navigable waters was common to all. The taking and selling of certain kinds of fish and game at certain seasons of the year tend to the destruction of the privileges or right by the destruction consequent upon the unrestrained exercise of the right. This is regarded as injurious to the community, and therefore it is within the authority of the Legislature to impose restriction and limitation upon the time and manner of taking fish and game considered valuable as articles of food or merchandise. For this purpose fish and game laws are enacted. The power to enact such laws has long been exercised and so beneficially for the public that it ought not now to be called in question."

In Smith vs. State Maryland, 18 How. U. S. 71 the validity of an act of the Legislature of the State of Maryland was involved. It was "An act to prevent the destruction of oysters in the waters of the State," and provided it should be unlawful to take or catch oysters in any of the waters of the State, with a scoop or drag or any other instrument than with such tongs and rakes as were then in use and authorized by law; and forbidding all persons to use such instruments on pain of forfeiting to the State the boat or vessel employed for the purpose, etc. The Supreme Court of the United States held there was the public and common right of taking fish in Chesapeake Bay, as well shell fish as floating fish, and the State had a right to protect this fishing by making it unlawful to take or catch oysters with a scoop or drag, and to inflict the penalty of forfeiture upon the vessel employed in the pursuit and that the law was constitutional. It may be said perhaps of this case, that the ground urged why the law under consideration is invalid, was not among those urged in that case, that it interfered with the liberty of the citizen the right to carry on an otherwise legitimate business. It was said by the Court in that case that the State might forbid all such acts as would render the public right of fishing less valuable or destroy it altogether; and that the power resulted from the ownership of the soil under the water, from the legislative jurisdiction of the State over it, and from its duty to preserve unimpaired those public uses for which the soil was held that the power had been exercised in many of the States; that the act in question had for its avowed and real object to prevent the destruction of oysters within the State, by the use of particular instruments in taking them; that it did not touch the subject of the common liberty of taking oysters, except for the purpose of guarding it from injury, to whomsoever it might belong, and by whomsoever it might be enjoyed; that the law might be correctly said to be not in conflict with, but in furtherance of any and all public rights of taking oysters whatever they might be. I entertain no doubt, after an examination and consideration of these authorities, but that the act of 1886 in question, was within the power of the Legislature to enact and violate no constitutional provision. Its object was not to prohibit fishing, but to prescribe the manner in which it might be done and to prohibit its being done by nets. The avowed object in the passage of the act was to preserve the fish, and prevent the injury or the destruction of the fishing in the waters covered by the act. Whether the act was more severe than necessary to accomplish the object sought, it was the province of the Legislature itself to determine; and the court has, I think, no power to declare the act invalid because it thinks a less rigid law would have answered the purpose sought to be accomplished.

As to the acts of 1883, providing nets illegally used were a public nuisance, and might be abated and summarily destroyed, and it should be the duty of any game and fish protector to seize, remove, and forthwith destroy the same, and that no action for damages should lie or be maintained therefor; it is said the Legislature had no power to pass these acts, because they authorize one person to deprive another of his property without due process of law. The statute would seem to be objectionable upon the ground stated, unless it can be upheld under the police power, for it does not provide for the summary destruction of the nets, and therefore the taking of the property from the owner of the nets without due process of law. The statute expressly provides and declares the nets to be public nuisances, and therefore authorizes and directs their destruction; and the only question is whether there was power in the Legislature to declare them public nuisances. Unless this power existed the Legislature could not direct their destruction summarily and without any legal proceedings, in which the owners of the nets should have a chance to be heard and should have their day in court.

In Coe vs. Shults, 47 Barb. 64, the principles of the law applicable to the subject of public nuisances, and the abatement thereof, was considered by Judge Sutherland at Special Term. He said: "At common law a very concise definition of a public or common nuisance was, that it was a public annoyance; but a more extended definition was, an offense against the public, either by doing a thing which tends to the annoying of the public and common against all, or by neglecting to do a thing which the common good requires. It was a principle of the common law that any one might abate or remove a public nuisance without staying to have the thing abated or removed, found to be a nuisance by a jury, or in or by any preliminary legal proceedings. Of course any one who undertook even in good faith thus summarily to abate a public nuisance of his own motion, by his own act showed that he regarded and declared the thing stated to be a nuisance. But he, nevertheless, took upon himself by his act the risk of being able to show in a proper action by the party whose interests were injuriously affected, that the thing abated was a public nuisance. No one has probably ever suggested that Magna Charta interfered with the process of summarily abating a public nuisance. If the abatement involved the deprivation of property, the owner was deprived of his property 'by due process of law,' if the thing abated was a public nuisance, for there the summary process of abatement was authorized by the common law, and any process authorized by law must be due process. I am not willing to concede that the Legislature can create a public nuisance, or a new definition of a public nuisance unknown to the common law decisions, or declare an act or anything a common nuisance which palpably, according to our present experience, or information, is not and cannot be under any circumstances a common nuisance, by the common law definition or common law decision. By such an unlimited power it is easy to see that any citizen might be deprived of his property without compensation and without any tolerable pretext the public good required such deprivation."

This language, or some of it, was cited with approval by Judge Earl in the Jacobs case, as hereinbefore referred to. In that case the police power was sought to be upheld for the promotion of the public health, welfare and safety, and it was said "The police power is not without limitation, and that in its exercise must respect the fundamental rights guaranteed by the Constitution. If this were otherwise the power of the Legislature would be practically without limitation. In the assumed exercise of the police power in the interest of the health, the welfare or the safety of the public, every right of the citizen might be invaded and every constitutional barrier be swept away. Generally it is for the Legislature to determine what laws and regulations are needed to protect the public health and secure the public comfort and safety; and while its measures are calculated, intended, convenient and appropriate to accomplish these ends, the exercise of its discretion is not subject to review by the courts, but they must have some relation to these ends. Under the guise of police regulation personal rights and private property cannot be arbitrarily invaded, and the determination of the Legislature is not final or conclusive. If it passes an act ostensibly for the public health and thereby destroys or takes away the property of a citizen or interferes with his personal liberty, then it is for the courts to scrutinize the act and see whether it really relates to and is convenient and appropriate to promote the public health."

In matter of petition of Cheesebrough, 78 N. Y. 232, the subject of the police power was discussed in considering the drainage act, and it was said: "The police power possessed by the State and conferred upon municipal corporations is very broad and far-reaching, and it is impossible to place upon it any precise limitations. By its exercise in many cases rights of property and of person may be interfered with and largely impaired, without any compensation. Nuisances may be abated by private persons without any liability to damages, and by the public without making any compensation, because no one has the legal right to maintain a public nuisance. In cases of actual necessity, as that of preventing the spread of fire, the ravages of pestilence, the advance of a hostile army, or any other great calamity, the private property of any individual may be lawfully taken, used, or destroyed for the general good without subjecting the actors to personal responsibility. In such cases the rights of private property must be made subservient to the public welfare; and it is the imminent danger and the actual necessity which furnishes the justification. It is under the police power that municipal corporations make ordinances to preserve health, prevent fires, regulate the use and storing of dangerous articles, establish and control markets, regulate the burial of the dead, and the like; and this police power may generally be exercised without making compensation for property and rights interfered with."

I am unable to see, under the principles I have quoted, how the act in question can be upheld under the so-called "police power" of the State.

It will not do to say the Legislature has the power arbitrarily to declare property a "public nuisance" and authorize its summary seizure and destruction. Such a doctrine would permit the Legislature to violate every private right of property, and the enjoyment thereof guaranteed by the constitution. Nor do I think the mere fact the property is used in the commission of crime entitles the Legislature to declare it a "public nuisance," and authorize its summary destruction. The Legislature cannot declare that property to be a public nuisance which is clearly not such, and for the immediate destruction of which there is no necessity whatever. Fishing nets are not and cannot be considered in and of themselves "public nuisances." It is only the illegal use made of them that disturbs the public or interferes with its rights. There can be no immediate necessity of requiring these nets, even if they are being illegally used, to be summarily destroyed. The Legislature might just as safely to the public have provided further seizure and detention until it should be judicially determined they were being used in violation of the law, and should be ordered destroyed before its destruction should take place, as to make this provision for summary destruction. This would not be true of property which the public health required to be destroyed, or the public safety from fire or pestilence or some other things, clearly within the "police power" of the State. I am clearly of the opinion the Legislature exceeded its powers under the constitution in these provisions of the acts in question, and in these respects the acts are invalid. This conclusion leads to the determination of the present application adversely to the defendant Steele. These acts being invalid afforded him no protection for the taking and destruction of the nets. The taking and destruction were therefore illegal; and the defendant Steele is liable in this action to plaintiff for the value thereof. The verdict ordered against him at the trial will not therefore be disturbed, but judgment will be ordered thereon.

Counsel will agree upon the form of order in accordance with the views expressed in this opinion, and same will be presented to me for signature. Ten dollars costs of motion allowed to prevailing parties; that is to such as are entitled to have costs against the others.

Fishculture.

MENHADEN IN RARITAN BAY.

THE Governor of New York has signed the bill entitled "An act for the better protection of fish in the waters of Richmond county," and we learn from excellent authority that the Governor of New Jersey has signed two bills of a similar nature. We have already published the New York bill, which forbids the use of any purse net, pound, weir, or other device, except fykes and hook and line, for the capture of any fish in the waters of Raritan Bay, within the jurisdiction of the State, under certain penalties.

The question was argued at length before the legislative committee by both sides. It was shown that the waters are only from 5 to 17½ feet, three channels excepted, all over the bay, and that many of the menhaden nets are sixty feet deep and rake the bottom, unavoidably taking up oysters. Witnesses before the committee testified to seeing lobsters, clams, conch shells, and bits of iron in the nets, and that the damage to the fisheries of the bay by these nets was exceedingly great. All the inhabitants of the south shore of Staten Island asked for the passage of this bill. Capt. Polworth has a "dead bed" of 7,000 baskets of oysters which cost to seed it $3,500, and he told the committee how he knew that the oysters were destroyed by the nets, and not by the drumfish.

The menhaden men are reported to have acknowledged to thirty car loads of weakfish at factory dump, on Long Island. The regular menhaden boats are followed by tramp boats, out for a cargo, the owners of which conceal the names of their boats by strips of canvas, or a board, with some alias chalked or painted on it, which is changed as occasion requires, thus showing a desire to escape responsibility for any damage done.

The large nets have unavoidably removed the oyster stakes which mark the lines of ownership, for when the net is full the stakes have to give way when it is pulled through the water. As Raritan Bay is but a small spot, compared with the menhaden grounds of the Atlantic coast, and, as it is a favorite place of resort for many valuable food fishes, and the anglers of New York city and vicinity, it would have been wise in the menhaden fishers to have conceded this spot to the hook and line men, but they preferred to fight it. Capt. Hawkins, State Senator from Long Island, and an owner in menhaden steamers and factories, denounced the bill as "infamous," because it saved one little bit of water from the all-scooping purse nets. As Capt. Church has recently described square miles of menhaden off other parts of the coast, it would seem that the menhaden interests cannot suffer much from the protection of Raritan Bay.

LOBSTERS FOR THE PACIFIC COAST.—The lobster hatching at Wood's Holl has been successful this season and a car load will be sent to the Pacific about the middle of the month. Young lobsters have never been transported such a distance and it is not certain that they will endure the trip although the experiments made with them seem to prove that they will go through.

THE FISHERIES EXHIBIT AT CINCINNATI.—The U. S. Fish Commission will make a display at the Cincinnati Exposition, beginning July 4. A pump of a capacity of 200 gallons per minute will force water up over rock work and make a picturesque water fall. Aquaria, and apparatus of the fisheries and fishculture will be displayed. Capt. J. W. Collins will be in charge.

THE AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.—At a meeting of the publication committee, held at Mr. Blackford's, June 1, it was decided to have the papers printed and ready for mailing by August 1.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 11 to 14.—First Dog Show of the Buffalo International Fair Association, at Buffalo, N. Y. C. W. Robinson, Secretary.

Sept. 24 to 27.—Fifth Dog Show at London, Ont. C. A. Stone, Superintendent.

Oct. 9 to 12.—First Dog Show of the Virginia Field Sports Association, at Richmond, Va. B. H. Grundy, Secretary, Room 26, Shafer Building. Entries close Oct. 1.

Feb. 19 to 22, 1889.—Thirteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 26 to March 1, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Rensselaer Kennel Club, Troy, N. Y. Alba M. Ide, Secretary.

March 5 to 8, 1889.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Albany Kennel Club, at Albany, N. Y. Geo. B. Gallup, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 11.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Derby entries close July 1. All-Aged entries Aug. 1. Thos. Johnson, Secretary, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Nov. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Bicknell, Ind. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Nov. 10.—Tenth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. (Members' Stake, Nov. 15.) W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Dec. 3.—First Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trial Club, at Amory, Miss. T. M. Brumby, Secretary, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dec. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the American Field Trials Club, at West Point, Miss. C. W. Paris, Secretary, Cincinnati, O.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6291.**

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

EVERY dog breeder knows how embarrassing it is when showing one of his pets to a non-fancier friend to find how little the good points of the animal are appreciated. His friend sees in the distinguished canine simply a dog and probably to him not a very prepossessing one at that. Then it is exceedingly annoying to have it made plain by the friend's ill-suppressed yawns that the eulogy on the canine's superior points is anything but interesting; and not at all flattering to notice by the quizzing looks that he considers you slightly cracked on the dog question.

Still if the most of us will look back we will find that at one time we also cared as little for dogs as our unappreciative friends do now.

As for myself I always had a liking for dogs in general but it has not been so very long ago that I thought bull-terriers had short faces, wore brindle patches over the eye and were kept only by disreputable parties in red shirts. Then I was actually verdant enough to suppose that collies were used to drive cattle and sheep; that beagles were intended to chase rabbits, and pointers and setters hunted quail and other feathered game. Of course I know better now, and that winning a prize at bench shows is the prime reason for breeding, except the other prime reason of selling them for a big price.

The first wire-haired fox-terrier I ever saw was to me an exact fac-simile of a dog that accompanied a colored individual who twice a week emptied the contents of a slop barrel kept in the rear of my back yard. So forcibly was I impressed with this fact that the next time the man made his appearance I questioned him concerning the dog.

"Uncle Silas," said I, "that's quite a nice dog you have; where did you come across him?"

"Yas, sar, he's a right smart 'un; I brung 'im up from a little pup."

"You did!" I exclaimed in astonishment, "why he looks like a remarkably fine one; how is he bred?"

"Oh, he's breeded all right," answered the darky with a grin, "his mudder was a black-in-tan terrier, an' a mighty good un she war."

"And his father?" I queried.

"Wall, to tell de truff, sar, I 'spects he war about all de dogs in de nayborhood."

I had no more questions to ask, so I went into the house to ponder over this problem: Was the origin of the modern wire-haired fox-terrier a black and tan bitch mated with a multiplicity of sires? When I saw an Irish terrier for the first time he struck me as bearing a suspicious resemblance to the proverbial "yaller dorg," somewhat darker in color it is true, and much shorter in tail, but very forcibly reminding me of that legendary animal.

Before I saw one I always imagined the St. Bernard to be as large as a lion and strong as a bull. The picture in my youthful geography had made these impressions. When a dog that I supposed to be an overgrown setter was pointed out as one of the celebrated Alpine breed, my cherished imaginative structures went clattering to the ground. Many a time had I in my early boyhood on a winter's night when

it was snowing hard outside, sat before a cheerful fire and thought that was the kind of weather when the sagacious St. Bernard patroled the mountain passes on the look out for storm-bound travelers. When some poor wretch half perishing in the snow was found, his freezing blood would be thawed by the dog's warm body and the brandy flask so conveniently attached to the collar. After regaining strength I supposed the traveler would mount the dog's back and the animal trot off with him to the monastery. But it was plain that this St. Bernard (he was a crack too), had he been large enough to carry a man, could not trot; he was entirely too straight in the stifles. It is doubtful if he could have even walked fast enough to keep himself from freezing to death on a real cold night.

When a friend took me to his home to see a newly imported Great Dane, I was again greatly disappointed. To my inexperienced eyes the dog looked exactly like that breed of many names kept by butchers, brewers and traveling Uncle Tom's Cabin companies, which latter used them for tracking poor Eliza over a sea of canvas ice. I had a mortal hatred of these dogs from the fact that the first time I saw Uncle Tom's Cabin one of the pack that rushed across the stage after the fleeing slave took it into his head that the bass viol player was more suitable game, and made a rush at him. The orchestra and the greater part of the audience, I among them, took to their heels. So you see my prejudice was well founded.

To return to my friend's Great Dane, he appeared to me but little different from the butcher's dog. He was marked exactly the same. It is true he was not so large, and his knees seemed to have a strange magnetic attraction for one another, a point that the other dog lacked. Then my friend's Great Dane had won several prizes across the water, while the butcher's dog had won nothing except the ill-will of everybody in the neighborhood.

These instances are the only ones I can recall where I was greatly disappointed when a breed came under my notice for the first time, but even these few are sufficient to cause me to bear meekly with the outside public, and endeavor to persuade other fanciers to do so too. S. REICNAF.

THE LATE ENGLISH FIELD TRIALS.

FORMING an opinion from results, there is no doubt that during the past two or three years evidence of the growing popularity of trials for the purpose of ascertaining the merits of pointers and setters as field dogs has been forthcoming. That they will ever become as popular as some other branches of sport, including dog shows, is not at all likely; still there is a satisfaction in finding that, at a period of our history when game shooting, in the ordinary acceptation of the term, has sadly degenerated, there is still a means whereby our most valuable field dogs can sustain their reputation as such. The story of improved farming, artificial manures, modern guns, and short stubbles has often been told. Of course, one way and another, these are by no means conducive to the increase of our ordinary game birds. Against such things, however, there is the fact that some varieties can be, and are, reared artificially, and in many districts, if such is not actually the case, extraordinary precautions are taken for their preservation in a wild state. Thus, so far as pheasants and partridges and red grouse are concerned, we have as many in the British Isles as ever, advancing cultivation leaving its mark more in the increased scarcity of snipe, woodcock, ordinary waterfowl, and perhaps black game has likewise suffered from a similar cause; at any rate, that handsome bird is far less numerous in some districts than was the case twenty years ago. As we have said, field trials for shooting dogs are certainly not on the wane, and already this season three meetings have been held in this country, most likely a fourth will be held during the autumn, and on the Continent several have likewise taken place, and in America such gatherings have of late years become very popular. But only with our own meetings shall we deal at present, and strangely these three are held under different rules. In the one promoted by the Kennel Club the dogs are drawn in pairs, and after the first round meet each other as is the custom in greyhound coursing. Thus, though likely enough the best dog in the stake may win, it is extremely unlikely that the second and third best reach the positions their merits would entitle them to, for the second best may be drawn in the first round against the absolute best, and thus be defeated the first time of asking; and in the next round the actual third best may lose its chance of a prize for a similar reason. The disadvantages of this method are so marked, that it is extremely likely another year the Kennel Club will modify their field trial rules, and make them more nearly approach the "spotting system" adopted by the National Club at its Shropshire meeting. This arrangement of so-called "spotting" the winner is with competent judges the best possible, for, after drawing the dogs in the usual fashion, the award of the prizes is altogether left to the discretion of the judges. Two dogs down together may run well in the first round; then they are given another trial, while other two dogs that performed badly are at once thrown out of the stake. Then, if judgment does not err, in the end only the very best animals are brought out for the prizes. The Pointer Club, who for the first time held a meeting of its own, adopted a mode of judging by points; but, as it is merely a matter of opinion how many points are to be awarded for a certain display of work, we fail to see any advantage therein. One judge will think a dog's pace, or quartering, or backing, or nose perfect, and give the maximum number of points, while another judge, whose ideal of perfection is higher, might decrease that maximum considerably. Again, the judges have considerable trouble in dealing with the figures when allotting them, nor do they always come quite satisfactorily in the end, an instance of which may, perhaps, be cited in the case of the winning pointer puppy Rocket R., who immediately after the conclusion of the stake was credited with a grand total of 85 points in a possible hundred. Later on this total was advanced 5, the actual official return giving that good young dog 90 points of merit. Judging by points either in the show ring or in the field sounds well enough in theory, but in practice no greater exactitude as to judging the respective merits of the competitors is reached than can be obtained in the usual way. Still it is satisfactory that, following so soon after each other, we had these meeting judged on different lines, and so opportunity was afforded of comparing the various rules. We shall not be isolated in our opinion, when it is expressed strongly in favor of the method adopted by the Shropshire meeting.

The varying quality of the competitors forward during the spring of 1888 will no doubt have already been noted, and the puppies all round can be set down as unusually promising. The older dogs were not nearly so satisfactory—a fact arising from a dislike they no doubt have to continually running without having the pleasure of game being killed to them. After a season or two of field trial work they become cunning, and about the only animal in the all-aged stake who went with the dash of puppyhood was Mr. Heywood Lonsdale's two-years pointer Deuce, who won at the Wrexham meeting. His equally successful setter Bruce did not run half so well as he did as a puppy in 1886; but the greatest failure was Mr. Barclay Field's pointer Dartford, whose performance at the two meetings where he ran was far and away below that which placed him at the top of the Acton Reynald Stakes in 1887. The Irish setters Mac's Little Nell and Drogheda both went well for old ones, and were perhaps quite as good as anything else of their age out this year; and certainly Mr. Ellis's dog was, at any rate, unlucky in his trial with Blue Maud of Cranfield at Welbeck. Mr. Lloyd Price's pointer Luck of the Goat showed to a great degree cunning running, and no doubt, had he been allowed to work the ground as he liked, would, at least, have done so to his own satisfaction, and found birds too. His worker had repeatedly to call or whistle to this dog—a proceeding certainly against the work of his opponent. Roderick of Altenberg—that peculiarly spaniel-like setter—at times ran well, but we fancy his pace is not so great as it was last year; still, he is a wonderful little dog, and no one need desire a better to shoot over. Mr. Hatfield Harter's Blue Maud of Cranfield ran to the end of the all-aged stake through her excellence as a game finder, and by making fewer errors than her opponents; still, she was lucky in winning the trial against the red dog Drogheda.

Of the puppies, at least those that ran into the money, only praise must be written Mr. Pilkington's Woolton Game was unfortunate in her preliminary trial at Welbeck, where Nicholson says she handsomely beat her opponent, Pride of Wilts, by finding birds well, which unfortunately the judges did not see. Anyhow, the following week she ran through the Juvenile Stake at Whitchurch, her roading up to birds right being particularly good, and she beat out her ground in a creditable manner. Mr. Richardson ran at Welbeck an extraordinarily good pointer puppy in Rocket R., who followed up some fairly run trials by making a brilliant performance against Bendigo of Kippen (and beating him), a dog who had just come with a great reputation from the Continent, whither he has now returned. Born late in May, Rocket is by Sussex Don II., from Milton Ringlet, who is by the show dog Graphic, from Bloom, by Bang II. out of Bell, who had for her sire Wagg II., by Squire. Here there is a good admixture of blood for bench and field trials. Graphic's stock have certainly not proved great successes in the field, but here is a young dog possessing some of his blood that has proved an exception to the rule, and possibly when a happy cross is hit, as has been the case by Mr. Richardson, other winners may be produced. The Belgian-bred dog was so old-looking a puppy until his mouth was examined that Mr. Lowe wished the breeder, Mr. Morren, to publish the date of birth, which was done in these columns last week. Bendigo, peculiarly enough, has Graphic blood in his veins, his dam, Hetty, being by Grandee, a son of Mr. Norrish's old champion. Prince Bang, Bendigo's sire, was by Master Bob, a son of Priam's. Miss Bang, dam of Prince Bang, was by Young Bang, from Polly, litter sister to Sir T. B. Lennard's Teal, dam of Priam. This pedigree, too, is interesting. In our report at the time, we said Rocket R.'s performance against Bendigo was the best run trial of the season; still, it is possible that in the long run the bitch, Woolton Game, might have beaten him had they met at Wrexham, where, unfortunately, Mr. Pilkington's bitch could not go. At any rate, a meeting of the two cracks would have been watched with great interest. After the Kennel Club meeting, Rocket R. was purchased by Mr. F. Lowe, and for him ran almost unchallenged through the Puppy Stakes at Wrexham. Woolton Game, a heavily marked, liver and white pointer bitch, of medium size, and by no means a bad-looking one, is of exceptional breeding, being by Gough, from that good bitch Larkspur, who was by Lake—Dingle, while her sire was by Garnet from Doxie. Here we have again a combination of both bench and field qualities; and through Lake, the sire of Larkspur, the pedigree can be traced back to Lord Sefton's Marquis. Messrs. James Bishop and Dickin's setter Bonny Daisy was actually the heroine of the year, a plain-looking, small blue and white bitch, who ran through the Derby at Mansfield and the Puppy Stakes at Whitchurch in great form. Born late in May, 1887, she affords proof of the value of field trial blood, for through her dam Flora she inherits the strain of Beau of the Ball, who won the Field Trial Derby in 1880, the latter being sire of Venus, who was dam of Flora. Daisy is own sister to Brave Tom, sire of Brave Prince, who will be remembered as the best setter in the Derby in 1886, and who the same year ran second in puppies at Shrewsbury. Beau had for his granddam Darling, own sister to Mr. Llewellyn's Dick and Dan.

One of the best setters of the year is E. Nicholson's Master Sam, whose performances and excellences have already been described. Particularly in his pedigree on the sire's side to be noticed, he being a son of Monk of Furness, the handsomest setter of the day, and himself a fair performer at field trials, where he has twice competed, though without success. Moreover, Monk of Furness is sire of Nun of Kippen, the fastest puppy out this year, possibly the best, had her breaking been more finished; she is a winner on the Continent; her brother, Monk of Kippen, also ran fairly well; and still another with the same sire, Bess of Braunfels, whose performance was by no means a bad one. Monk of Furness is from Mr. Cockerton's kennels, Cartmel Fell, N. Lancashire, and the blood on one side is easily tracable back to a bitch he got from Mr. Laverack almost a quarter of a century ago. Then the old Rock strain is apparent, he being sire of Belle of Furness, and then Sir Allister is there, who carries the strain back to Tam o' Shanter and Daisy, the latter by Blue Prince from Old Kate, by Dash II. Master Sam's dam, Bonny Belle, is by Mr. Barclay Field's Brag (brother to Beau of the Ball, mentioned above). With such a pedigree there is no wonder a good performance from their young blood is at last recorded. As a rule, field trial setters have not been the handsomest in the world, being so unlike the pointers in this particular, but there is no reason why a good looking setter should not excel in work, and in this new field trial blood we appear to have obtained the two, for Master Sam won on the bench at the last kennel club show, and both Monk of Kippen and his sister Nun are good to look at, and either have won or are pretty certain to win prizes in the ring.—*London Field.*

RICHMOND DOG SHOW.

RICHMOND, June 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please announce among your fixtures that the Virginia Field Sports Association will have a dog show under the auspices of the American Kennel Club at the great Va. A. M. & T. Exposition in October. The show will begin October 9 and close October 12. Mr. George H. Hill, of Madoria, O., has been engaged as superintendent. Entries close October 1. The prizes offered will be the same as those offered by the Westminster Kennel Club. We have secured Mr. J. M. Tracy as judge of setters and pointers, and will secure the best judges to be obtained in the country for the other classes. Our premium list is now being printed and will be distributed within the next thirty days. The prizes, leaving out specials, aggregate $2,000 in cash, and nothing will be spared to make this a first-class exhibition in all respects.

We appeal to our friends through the country to rally to this exhibition and make exhibits, so as to sustain us in this effort to make our show a successful exhibition.

For further particulars address The Bench Show Management, Room 26, Shafer Building, Richmond, Virginia.

JOHN S. WISE, President Virginia Field Sports Ass'n.

MARYLAND KENNEL CLUB.—The Maryland Kennel Club has been incorporated and the list of officers is as follows: Sherlock Swann, President; H. Malcolm, Vice-President; Geo. N. Appold, Treasurer; W. Stewart Diffenderffer, Secretary. Governors—Gilmore Hoffman, Alexander Brown, J. Olney Norris, Dr. B. Holly Smith, C. Malcolm, J. Edward Duker, Frank W. Thomas. Dr. Robert V. Ward, Veterinary Surgeon.

INDIANA FIELD TRIALS.—The entries for the second annual Derby of the Indiana Kennel Club number 68, of which 38 are setters and 30 pointers. The list was received too late for publication and will appear next week.

TYPE AND ITS INTERPRETATION.

From the American Kennel Register.

"S. REICNAF" lately had an excellent article in FOREST AND STREAM on "Exaggeration of Type," and while I would not be disrespectful to FOREST AND STREAM by transferring a matter original in their columns to yours, still such a journal as yours is the fitter one for the philosophy of subjects connected with dogs and breeding. The illustrations of more than exaggeration of type, amounting even to distortion, as quoted by "S. Reicnaf," illustrated by mastiffs, spaniels, etc., must have impressed themselves on any thoughtful show-goer; and I recently noted in *The Bazaar* a most remarkable statement as to the collie Caractacus. Mr. Dalziel gave his measurements as skull 5in. and muzzle 9in., a total of 14in.

Now, this seems incredible, although the lengthening and narrowing of the collie's head in the last few years has frequently been noticed and commented on, but such a length of head as 14in. is beyond even greyhound measurement. Still, I do not see how the statement can be wrong, for in the same article there was a typographical error, giving the height at shoulder as 37in., and the breeder of the dog was also wrongly given. Mr. M. H. Lowe, an intimate friend of Mr. Dalziel's, corrected these errors in a subsequent communication to *The Bazaar*, but took no exception to the length of head, nor did Mr. Dalziel, in explaining how the errors occurred, have anything to say as to this point. Mr. Dalziel gave the measurement as furnished by Mr. Megson, owner of the dog, and Mr. Megson has made no correction; so it seems fair to infer the statement was correct. A consideration of the English Collie Club standard shows that no such proportions could fairly be deduced from it. Then why this strange distortion of the standard? The explanation is not as difficult as might be supposed, nor is the action of breeders in breeding such animals, and judges in awarding them prizes, particularly absurd. The root of the whole matter is, that "type" is not definable in exact terms, nor is it a matter susceptible of exact mathematical demonstration. It is simply the concurrence of the majority of breeders, judges and fanciers, guided by prevailing fashion, or if that is too belittling a word, say general consent. It is very true that this consent is often under protest, as in the case of the "long and low" spaniel, but when protestors get courage to make themselves heard, fancy immediately shapes itself to suit the prevailing breeze, as has been demonstrated in the case of spaniels in this country.

The case of mastiffs is a still more striking instance of the impossibility of exactly applying the terms of a standard, for there an exact definition was given to "square" as applied to the muzzle, that positively debarred undershot muzzles, yet it is well known that a fair majority of winners contradict in this point the very standard they are judged under; and it cannot be said that the fashionable head in collies complies with the definition "skull of moderate width." All this seems most preposterous to the beginner, and so it is, in the light he considers it in, but it soon vanishes when we remember that it is impossible to secure exact conformity in even the definition of such a compilation as a standard, and doubly so to secure exact application of it.

The notions, fancies, preferences, etc., of men must and will vary, and show judges are no exception to the ordinary rules applying to human nature. The true mode of dealing with the matter is to remember that a standard is meant to guide a judge, not to make him its mere mouthpiece. Of course the judge, to be honest, must always keep in his eye the dog meant by a standard, his private fancies have nothing to do with the decision, but he has a right to interpret the standard in the light of a prevailing fashion, although I can hardly say that he has a right to directly contradict what the standard demands, no matter what fashion may say. BULGER.

IN RELATION TO REGISTRATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am weary of the pressure indirectly brought to bear upon me to help pay the expenses of the official book clique and consequently I send this letter for publication in FOREST AND STREAM; it will answer several correspondents who have been urged to write me in a similar strain.—VICTOR M. HALDEMAN.

MILFORD, Del., June 6. J. C. McClure, Esq., West Fairfield, Pa. *Dear Sir:* Your favor of the 4th inst. at hand and I must first thank you for your expression of confidence.

On the postal card written by Mr. A. D. Lewis, he, as you say, is "in doubt as to Sandycroft Brag being a mastiff." This is only an illustration of his non-competency for the position he holds, which I believe is that of editor of the A. K. C. stud book.

Sandycroft Brag is registered in the *American Kennel Register*, No. 4984. I have used this trustworthy register before the A. K. C. stud book was known, and will continue to use it after the "official" has been forgotten.

The A. K. C. stud book is for "revenue only," they are after the half dollars and appear to be accepting anything in the shape of a pedigree offered, this being particularly the case in English mastiffs. For example, the reliable *A. K. R.* long since refused entries of a well known pedigree "faker," whose advertisements are no longer allowed in any reputable kennel paper. Notwithstanding the publicity given this man, his dogs are still admitted in the A. K. C. stud book. Mr. W. Wade has just called attention to the last two bogus pedigrees numbers 8811 and 8852.

The American Kennel Club has never missed blundering when it was possible to do so, and its management of the stud book has proved no exception, on the contrary, the apparent greed for the money to accrue from this speculation will eventually be its ruin.

What is an "official" registration worth? The very fact of its being in the club's stud book, and not in the *A. K. R.* only shows that it may be "manufactured." You now understand why I do not wish to see any dogs of my breeding put in with such questionable companions. Yours very truly, VICTOR M. HALDEMAN.

[We are told by the secretary of the stud book committee that it is proposed to have committees from specialty clubs inspect pedigrees.]

REGARDING SO SO.—2025 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, June 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of May 31 Mr. Wade has made a statement in his letter on "The Sir Colin Substition" to the effect that Dr. H. M. Perry substituted one bitch for another. The bitch So So I suppose is the one he refers to; if so I know she was in the show as entered. Referring to my catalogue of the show (October, 1885), I find a note that she was very sick; the doctor called my attention to her, as veterinarian to the show; I examined her on her bench and prescribed for her.—ALEXANDER GLASS, V. S. [It is late in the day to go over this ground. The Philadelphia Kennel Club, upon protest by Mr. Lindsay, reversed the decision of the judge respecting the collie award, on the ground of fraud committed by the owner of So So, that bitch not having been present in the show at the time of judging. The case may be found reported in our issue of Oct. 22, 1885.]

FOX-TERRIER LOST.—On the night of May 30 a small 7mos old fox-terrier puppy was stolen in Montclair, N. J. He is all white with the exception of a small spot on the middle of one ear. Any information as to his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his owner, Mr. L. Daniels, 301 Produce Exchange Building, New York.

DOG TALK.

THE well known champion pointer bitch Water Lily died June 4 from paralysis. She was eleven years old and was brought to this country in 1881 by Mr. Chas. H. Mason, who showed her at New York that year when she won first. In addition to other winnings she won the champion prize at New York three years in succession from 1883. She was owned by Mr. W. H. Moller of New York.

Mr. Chas, M. Nelles, Brantford, Ont., wishes the address of the owner of the cocker spaniel bitch that was bred to his Brant at the recent New York dog show. He also wishes the address of H. W. Lacy.

There will probably be a dog show at Pittsfield, Mass., the coming fall.

At the Police Court, Ottawa, Canada, a man was recently sentenced to imprisonment for three months for kicking a puppy and assaulting its owner.

The editor of *Sporting Life* advises us that the kennel department of that paper will not be discontinued as was stated in this column last week.

Mr. Otto W. Volger, Buffalo, N. Y., recently received from England a St. Bernard bitch by champion Valentine and out of Bessie II. (the dam of Plinlimmon) in whelp to Duke of Wellington. On June 2 the bitch whelped 6 puppies, one of which has since died.

Messrs. Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, and A. E. Pitts, Columbus, O., have just received from the kennel of R. T. Linton, Edinburgh, Scotland, the champion pug bitch Belle of the Ball. She is in whelp to champion Victor II.

Mr. Paul Hacke of Pittsburgh, Pa., is the owner of a pair of Russian wolfhounds, the only specimens known to be in the country. They are built like deerhounds, but have soft silky coats.

The National Dog Club's committee of management is the strongest combination ever banded together for the benefit of dog owners. The delay was time well spent when the result is noted.

Intending competitors should not forget that entries for the Derby of the American Field Trial Club close July 1. The secretary's address is C. W. Paris, Cincinnati, O.

The entries for the Southern Field Trial Club's Derby also close at the same time. The address of the secretary is T. M. Brumby, Chattanooga, Tenn.

NATIONAL DOG CLUB.

FOLLOWING is a list of the temporary officers of the National Dog Club: President, Dr. J. Frank Perry, Boston, Mass.; Vice-Presidents, Miss Anna H. Whitney, Lancaster, Mass.; W. S. Jackson, Toronto, Ont.; E. S. Porter, New Haven, Conn., and Dr. C. E. Nichols, Troy, N. Y. Secretary and treasurer, H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y. Executive Committee, Dr. M. H. Cryer, Philadelphia, Pa.; John Davidson, Monroe, Mich.; Jean Grosvenor, Lynn, Mass.; Mitchell Harrison, Philadelphia, Pa; H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y.; S. R. Hemingway, New Haven, Conn.; K. E. Hopf, Arlington, N. J.; J. F. Kirk, Toronto, Ont.; A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa.; E. Lever, Philadelphia, Pa, E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass.; J. H. Naylor, Chicago, Ill.; Dr. J. Frank Perry, Boston, Mass.; Frank Windholz, New York. There are 137 names already on the list of members, and the club will soon be in working condition. The list includes the names of well-known gentleman from 18 States with 12 from Canada.

LONDON DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The promoters of the London bench show have decided to form a kennel club for the purpose of holding bench shows. The said club to be known as the London Kennel Club. They have applied for letters of incorporation according to the laws of Canada and have placed the capital stock of the company at $2,500, 250 shares at $10 each. They purpose erecting a fine building with everything complete on the grounds of the Western Fair, having secured from that association a five years' lease of the land. The first show will be held on Sept. 24, 25, 26 and 27.—C. A. STONE, Secretary.

ALBANY DOG SHOW.—Albany, N. Y., June 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The first annual dog show of the Albany Kennel Club opened to-day. There are 290 entries, and among them are many noted dogs. The attendance to-day was first-rate, the building this afternoon was packed with visitors. Judging will begin to-morrow. The weather is delightful, and there is every prospect of a most successful show.—TROJAN.

COLLIE SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Central Ontario Exhibition Association will offer the following prizes for collies at their exhibition to be held in Ottawa this autumn: Dogs—First, $10, second, $5; bitches the same. Puppies: Dogs—First, $5; bitches the same. They intended holding collie trials, but the grounds at their disposal were inadequate, and they could not afford prizes of sufficient value to draw a good entry.

WASHINGTON DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your report of the Washington dog show states that first was withheld in the open class for small pointer dogs. The prize was won by my dog Virginius. In addition to champion prize, Fritz also won special for the best pointer. Please make the corrections and oblige C. W. LITTLEJOHN (Leesburg, Va., June 8.).

UTICA DOG SHOW.—Utica, N. Y., June 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Fort Schuyler Kennel Club claim March 5, 6, 7 and 8, 1889, for their second annual dog show. —JAS. W. DUNLOP, Pres. [By consulting our columns last week it will be seen that the Albany Kennel Club have already claimed that date.]

BUFFALO DOG SHOW.—Buffalo, N. Y., June 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We wish to claim dates Sept. 11 to 14 for our first international bench show of dogs. Will give you further particulars later.—C. W. ROBINSON, Secretary.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Faust. By Hornell-Harmony Kennels, Covert, N. Y., for white and tan ticked beagle dog, whelped May 30, 1888, by Royal Krueger (champion Bannerman—Cora) out of Pussie (A.K.R. 5983).

Uncle Dick, Little Roy and Trissa. By Hornell-Harmony Kennels, Covert, N. Y., for black, white and tan beagles, two dogs and one bitch, whelped May 30, 1888, by Royal Krueger (champion Bannerman—Cora) out of Pussie (A.K.R. 5983).

Hooster Tom and Hoosier Hornet. By W. S. Applegate, New Albany, Ind., for white, black and tan head and black tail, fox-terrier dog and bitch, whelped May 3, 1888, by Mixture (A.K.R. 2697) out of Wasp II. (A.K.R. 5035).

Hoosier Bee. By W. S. Applegate, New Albany, Ind., for white, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped May 3, 1888, by Mixture (A.K.R. 2697) out of Wasp II. (A.K.R. 5035).

Jacko. By W. S. Applegate, New Albany, Ind., for black, white and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped Sept. 6, 1884, by Batcheldor's imported Jack out of imported Tina.

Reno. By W. F. Rutter, Jr., Lawrence, Mass., for white, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped March 20, 1888, by Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise) out of Vickery (Racer—Vic).

Elora Blue Bell. By Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., for black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped April 21, 1888, by Blue Cap (Blue Cap—Blue Bell) out of Di (O'Shea's Rattler—Minnehaha).

Forest Prince, Forest Pride and Forest Echo. By Rosecroft Kennels, Birmingham, Conn., for black and white English setter dog and black and white and blue belton bitches, whelped March 23, 1888, by Prince Foreman (A.K.R. 5800) out of Forest Dora (A.K.R. 500).

Dash Bondhu. By F. R. Wing, Jamaica Plain, Mass., for white, black and tan English setter dog, whelped July 17, 1887, by Phil Warwick (Dash III.—Opal) out of Model Bondhu (Gus Bondhu—Model Druid).

Highland Piper, Highland Forest and Highland Guard. By H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y., for white, black spots, black and white, and fawn, white feet, greyhound dogs, whelped May 18, 1888, by Balkis (A.K.R. 5881) out of Cassandra (A.K.R. 5883).

Highland Fancy and Highland Thistle. By H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y., for fawn, white toes, greyhound dog and bitch, whelped May 18, 1888, by Balkis (A.K.R. 5881) out of Cassandra (A.K.R. 5883).

Highland. By H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y., as prefix for his greyhound puppies.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Betty—Royal Krueger. Hornell-Harmony Kennels' (Covert, N. Y.) beagle bitch Betty (A.K.R. 2910) to their Royal Krueger (champion Bannerman—Cora), June 6.

Dorah—Trailer. Dr. C. E. Nichol's (Troy, N. Y.) beagle bitch Dorah (Ringwood—Birdie) to H. F. Schellhass's champion Trailer (Racket—Fly), June 5.

Elora Nellie—Sportsman. Hiram Card's (Elora, Ont.) foxhound bitch Elora Nellie (Jumbo—Fanny) to his Sportsman, May 31.

Fly—Whoopy. The Cook Kennels' (Detroit, Mich.) foxhound bitch Fly (Drum—Flora) to H. E. Cook's Whoopy (Dick—Spotty), May 11.

Fanny—Brave. The Cook Kennels' (Detroit, Mich.) foxhound bitch Fanny (Dick—Spotty) to their Brave, May 7.

Queen—Blucher. H. Card's (Elora, Ont.) Newfoundland bitch Queen (Sancho—Juno II.) to Speedside Kennels' Blucher, May 15.

Telie Doe—Bang Bang. D. W. Oyster's (Washington, D. C.) pointer bitch Telie Doe (A.K.R. 4660) to Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang (A.K.R. 394), June 10.

Wanda—Naso of Kippen. G. H. Bailey's pointer bitch Wanda to Westminster Kennel Club's Naso of Kippen, June 9.

Belle of Jersey—Naso of Kippen. F. T. L. Lane's pointer bitch Belle of Jersey to Westminster Kennel Club's Naso of Kippen, June 7.

Lota—Bang Bang. Dr. E. Field's pointer bitch Lota to Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang (A.K.R. 394), June 6.

Modesty—Naso of Kippen. Thos. H. Terry's (New York) pointer bitch Modesty to Westminster Kennel Club's Naso of Kippen, June 1.

Countess—Bang Bang. G. E. Bailey's pointer bitch Countess (Sensation—Lass) to Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang (A.K.R. 394), June 1.

Penelope—Naso of Kippen. F. R. Hitchcock's (New York) pointer bitch Penelope (Bang Bang—Pocahontas) to Westminster Kennel Club's Naso of Kippen, May 24.

Bonanza—Naso of Kippen. F. F. Harris's (Portland, Me.) pointer bitch Bonanza (Beaufort—Zuba) to Westminster Kennel Club's Naso of Kippen, May 8.

Lill S.—Bang Bang. F. E. Rogers's pointer bitch Lill S. (Sank—Miss Merrimac) to Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang (A.K.R. 394), April 26.

Fanny Turner—Fritz. Alex. Wynkoop's (Leesburg, Va.) pointer bitch Fanny Turner (Sensation—Queen II.) to C. W. Littlejohn's champion Fritz (A.K.R. 1351), June 8.

Juno S.—Graphic. Clifton Kennels' (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch champion Juno S. to Chas. Heath's champion Graphic (A.K.R. 2411), June 9.

Jessica—Argus II. Geo. E. Browne's (Dedham, Mass.) Gordon setter bitch Jessica (Tom—Cremorne) to his Argus II. (Argus—Beauty), May 22.

Black Princess—Newton Abbot Darkie. Henry H. Truman's (Orange, N. J.) field spaniel bitch Black Princess (A.K.R. 4809) to E. M. Oldham's Newton Abbot Darkie (Newton Abbot Nigger—Newton Abbot Squaw), May 27.

Fairy—Reignauld. H. Card's (Elora, Ont.) spaniel bitch Fairy to T. & E. Black's Reignauld, June 1.

White Puss—The Baron. E. A. Woodward's (Chicago, Ill.) bull-terrier bitch White Puss (The Baron—Nelly) to Associated Fanciers' The Baron (Dutch—White Rose), May 25.

Modesty—Jacko. C. W. McCord's (New Albany, Ind.) fox-terrier bitch Modesty to W. S. Applegate's Jacko (imported Jack—imported Tina), April 15.

Lillias—Jacko. W. S. Applegate's (New Albany, Ind.) fox-terrier bitch Lillias to his Jacko (imported Jack—imported Tina), April 25.

Lillie Belmont—Jacko. W. S. Applegate's (New Albany, Ind.) fox-terrier bitch Lillie Belmont (Earl Leycester—Coquette) to his Jacko (imported Jack—imported Tina), April 20.

Verdict—Dusky Trap. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N.Y.) fox-terrier bitch Verdict (Result—Diadem) to their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), May 28.

Meersbrook Model II.—Bacchanal. W. R. Mack's (Rochester, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Meersbrook Model II. (Meersbrook Ross—Meersbrook Model) to Blemton Kennels' Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), May 21.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Fan. Geo. H. Remick's (Lawrence, Mass.) beagle bitch Fan, April 15, seven (three dogs), by W. F. Rutter, Jr.'s, Rowdy (champion Rattler III.—champion Myrtle).

Rose. The Cook Kennels' (Detroit, Mich.) foxhound bitch Rose, April 28, nine (five dogs), by H. E. Cook's Whoopy (Dick—Spotty).

Lanctry. The Cook Kennels' (Detroit, Mich.) foxhound bitch Lanctry, April 30, eight (three dogs), by H. E. Cook's Brave.

Harmony. Hornell-Harmony Kennels' (Covert, N. Y.) greyhound bitch Harmony (A.K.R. 5887), June 9, eleven (four dogs), by their Custer (imported Duke—imported My Lady).

Cassandra. H. W. Huntington's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) greyhound bitch Cassandra (A.K.R. 5889), May 18, six (four dogs), by his Balkis (A.K.R. 5881); one since dead.

Kate VIII. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) pointer bitch Kate VIII., May 17, ten (eight dogs), by their Naso of Kippen.

Zanetta. W. F. Todd's (Portland, Me.) pointer bitch Zanetta (A.K.R. 1261), May 22, seven (six dogs), by Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang (A.K.R. 394).

St. Pierre. Coughcura Medicine Co.'s (Eau Claire, Wis.) St. Bernard bitch St. Pierre (Tell—Clio), June 7, eleven (six dogs), by Otto II. (A.K.R. 2480); one bitch since dead.

Countess Peg. Rosecroft Kennels' (Birmingham, Conn.) English setter bitch Countess Peg (Fairy King—Countess Floy), May 28, six (three dogs), by their Prince Foreman (A.K.R. 5800).

Effie of Bayside. H. M. Dickinson's (New York) English setter bitch Effie of Bayside, April 23, three (one dog), by O. E. Dudley's Rover (Hamlet—Flora).

Wasp II. W. S. Applegate's (New Albany, Ind.) fox-terrier bitch Wasp II. (A.K.R. 5035), May 3, three (one dog), by John E. Thayer's Mixture (A.K.R. 2097).

Media. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Media (Arius—Nancy Lee), May 29, seven (four dogs), by their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor); one dog since dead.

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Rowdy—Fan whelp. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped April 15, 1888, by W. F. Rutter, Jr., Lawrence, Mass., to W. H. Thorn, Windham, N. H.

Cameron's Racket—Vickey whelp. White and black beagle bitch, whelped March 20, 1888, by W. F. Rutter, Jr., Lawrence, Mass., to A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Chip. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped March 21, 1887, by Alba out of Bunnie, by W. F. Rutter, Jr., Lawrence, Mass., to A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Cameron's Racket—Vicky whelp. Black and white beagle bitch, whelped May 20, 1888, by W. F. Rutter, Jr., Lawrence, Mass., to Fred A. Marchant, Gloucester, Mass.

Queeney. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped March 3, 1886, by Lee out of Dianah, by W. S. Clark, Linden, Mass., to W. F. Rutter, Jr., Lawrence, Mass.

Bob—Fanny whelps. Black and tan beagle dog and bitch, whelped March 5, 1888, by N. Elmore, Granby, Conn., to Corsicana Hunting Club, Corsicana, Tex.

Bob—Fanny whelp. White, black and tan ticked beagle bitch, whelped March 5, 1888, by N. Elmore, Granby, Conn., to T. C. White, Corsicana, Tex.

Whoopy—Rose whelps. Tan and white foxhound dog and bitch, whelped April 28, 1888, by the Cook Kennels, Detroit, Mich., to A. Fred Nash, same place.

Sampson. Black, white and tan foxhound dog, whelped March 12, 1888, by Sportsman out of Elora Fan, by H. Card, Elora, Ont., to Mack Switzer, Kingston, Ont.

Trailer. White and tan foxhound dog, whelped March 12, 1888, by Sportsman out of Elora Fan, by H. Card, Elora, Ont., to J. Maitland, Ponsonby, Ont.

Beech Grove Pompy. Light fawn mastiff dog, whelped Sept. 21, 1887, by Beech Grove Toby out of Beech Grove Princess, by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to Geo. Gifford, Indianapolis, Ind.

Beech Grove Annette Light fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Jan. 2 1888, by Beech Grove Toby out of Beech Grove Gabrielle, by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to F. L. Calkins, McHenry, Ill.

Beech Grove Toby—Beech Grove Gabrielle whelps. Light fawn mastiff dogs, whelped Jan. 2, 1888, by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., a dog each to T. J. Halpin, Rock Island, Ill., and W. A. Cristy, West McHenry, Ill.

Beech Grove Rob. Light fawn mastiff dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1887, by Ashmont Victor out of Beech Grove Duchess, by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to J. Van A. Carter, Fort Bridges, Wyo. Ter.

Beech Grove Gyp. Light fawn mastiff bitch, whelped March 7, 1887, by Tor out of Beech Grove Duchess, by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to J. A. Nelson, Bynum, Ind.

Beech Grove Dick II. Light fawn mastiff dog, whelped July 6, 1887, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to Jos. P. Sharp, Springfield, O.

Beech Grove Cæsar. Light fawn mastiff dog, whelped Sept. 21, 1887, by Beech Grove Toby (A.K.R. 4867) out of Beech Grove Princess (A.K.R. 4541), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to J. A. J. Shultz, St Louis, Mo.

Beech Grove Betty. Light fawn mastiff bitch, whelped July 6, 1887, by Beech Grove Duke out of Beech Grove Gabrielle, by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to F. L. Calkins, McHenry, Ill

Ned. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped May, 1885, pedigree not given, by Geo. W. Lovell, Middleboro, Mass., to Elmer E. Fisher, Fostoria, O.

Glen Graphic—Jeannette whelp. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped Feb. 25, 1888, by Geo. W. Lovell, Middleboro, Mass., to E. R. Bellman, Madison, N. J.

Elora Jumbo. Tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped March 1, 1888, by Duke of Albany out of Topsey, by H. Card, Elora, Ont. to Frank Wasley, Gravenhurst, Ont.

Prince. Black and white English setter dog, whelped October, 1887, by Zip out of Fan, by Geo. W. Lovell, Middleboro, Mass., to A. K. Potter, same place.

Draco. Black and white English setter, whelped Jan. 25, 1885, by Dash III. out of Nellie Dale, by Geo. W. Lovell, Middleboro, Mass., to Capt. C. A. Gorham, Wellfleet, Mass.

Prince. Liver cocker spaniel dog, whelped August, 1887, pedigree not given, by Geo. W. Lovell, Middleboro, Mass., to B. B. Abbe, Sagamore, Mass.

White Puss. White bull-terrier bitch, whelped Oct. 1, 1886, by The Baron out of Nelly (A.K.R. 4483), by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to E. A. Woodward, Chicago, Ill.

Grip. Red Irish terrier dog, whelped June 10, 1887, by Garryowen out of Judy, by Geo. W. Lovell, Middleboro, Mass., to Geo. T. Putnam, same place.

DEATHS.

Virginia. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped Oct. 20, 1883 (A.K.R. 1357), owned by C. W. Littlejohn, Leesburg, Va., March —; cause unknown.

Fairfax and Forest. Lemon and white pointer dogs, whelped May 18, 1887 (Fritz—Spot), owned by C. W. Littlejohn, Leesburg, Va., from distemper contracted at the New York show.

Di. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped March 1, 1886 (Rattler—Minnehaha), owned by Hiram Card, Elorr, Ont., May 1, from poison.

Glen II. Gordon setter dog, whelped Feb. 22, 1879 (A.K.R. 604), owned by Geo. E. Browne, Dedham, Mass.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

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RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE PAINE-BENNETT MATCH.

IN the last issue the results of the opening days of the Paine-Bennett pistol shooting match were given. The intention was to have the match go on for six days, each man shooting 100 rounds on each day and the grand aggregate to determine the winner. Instead of reaching a sportsmanlike finish the match fizzled away into a disgraceful finish, and what promised to be a fine display of the capabilities of the modern revolver was an exhibition of the wrangling ability of two men, each anxious to overreach the other and not particular as to means. What was done well and what was done otherwise, the day-to-day narrative of the match given below will tell. It seems incredible that such a snarl as this would happen when the men had had so much preliminary experience of the petty obstacles which each was capable of throwing in the way of the other. Each knew that the other was specially anxious to win the match in order that the record of winning might be blazoned on his posters as a variety show performer, and each in turn knew that his opponent would rather bring on a tie or any sort of a mismatch rather than pluckily face and own up to a defeat. This last alternative came from a pair of marksman one of whom was afraid of and the other dare not meet a defeat.

The facts under which the protest of Mr. Paine was made come in for weight in considering the motives of it. So long as he was an assured winner the match went on, but as his young and skilful antagonist each day cut down the margin of difference the necessity for some sort of loop hole to escape from the impending defeat was imminent. It came in a protest over the revolver sight, which, it was suddenly alleged, was out of the regular military fashion. They were good enough for four days of defeat but not good enough to take the winning place in the match. Any competent judge acting for the protestor would have examined the weapon used by the opposing party and then and there promptly and at once, before a single shot had been fired, entered a protest, or had it really been desired to have a contest and to have acted in a true manly fashion, to have made the protest as a matter of record and then gone on under that protest to have shot the match. It is not claimed that the use of this or that sort of revolver by Bennett affected Paine in the manipulation of his arm. The questions embraced in the protest could not be affected by the position of the men at the finish, whereas now the question is left in anything but a satisfactory one for adjustment. It is a question whether the silence of Paine for four days of the match did not give his binding as well as quasi consent to the use of the revolver with these sights.

Above the judge who did not judge until it became necessary to break up the match stands a referee who is no referee at all, since his decision was in no wise binding, and a further reference is

had to another referee, who is to sit in calm judgment on a question where it is doubtful whether the principals will agree to any one basis of fact.

The Creedmoor rule is the very convenient and elastic one that pistols or revolvers must have practical sights, which may mean very various things under various conditions.

Entirely apart from this unfortunate finish or non-finish of the match, it can be said in full praise that either of the marksmen is a worthy example of a first-class reliable man with these small arms. The shooting during the four days when there was a real contest was capitally well sustained, and the targets are worthy of going upon record as models of fine work under the somewhat adverse conditions which the men created about the shooting stand.

Further, in a general way and of interest to every one of the rapidly increasing army of revolver experts, is the exhibit made of the degree of exactitude which has been attained in the manufacture of this class of arm. They were revolvers of an ordinary type big enough for effective work, strong enough for general usage and not mere machines for turning out high scores. The shoot took place in the open air, and a range long enough to serve as a fair test of all just demands to which a revolver may be subjected. The loading, too, was done from boxes of factory-filled ammunition, and the seemingly complete accord of weapon to charge was evidenced in the steadily sustained high scores these men were able to show.

There was a time, and not half a decade ago either, when such a showing could not have been made. There were revolvers but they were crude affairs, and the ammunition put up for use in them was evidently elaborated on the old notion that the bigger the charge the better the work. The manufacturers were shrewd enough to watch the work done in such galleries as Conlin's, where the art of marksmanship is studied out intelligently, and the result is seen in such packages of ammunition as were supplied to Messrs. Paine and Bennett during this great test.

Below will be found in detail the scores and the story of each day's doings:

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 4.—The first day's shooting at Hampden Park between Chevalier Ira A. Paine, of Providence, R. I., and Fred E. Bennett, of Boston, for the revolver championship of the world and $2,000, resulted in Paine's securing an advantage of 30 points over his opponent, to be counted in the final result. Paine scored 867 points and Bennett 837 out of a possible 1,000. According to agreement the shooting was done with Smith & Wes on's .44-caliber Russ an model revolvers, on an American standard 200-yd. rifle target, at 50 measured yards. The weather was bad for good shooting, as there was a strong and gusty wind blowing, and the scudding clouds and a peculiarly bright blue sky made sudden and frequent changes of light and shade which baffled all attempts at sight regulation. There was an attendance of from 200 to 500 interested spectators. Myron W. Bull, of Springfield, acted as referee, and Newton N. Dexter, of Providence, was judge for the chevalier, while J. N. Fellows held the same position for Mr. Bennett.

The rule was that each marksman fire 10 shots at a fresh target provided for him, and then make way for his opponent. Chevalier Paine was the first to face the bullseye. A coin had been tossed, and he, having won the call, chose to have the opening shots. No sighting shots were allowed, so when he first raised his .44-caliber 6½in. barrel Smith & Wesson revolver above his head and lowered it into position, he was ready to let go. His attitude was very graceful. With his right hand holding the revolver in position, his shoulders well back, feet spread about a yard apart, and his left hand straight down by his side, the 3½lb. trigger pull was given. Then there was a flash, a bang, some smoke, and a hole in the bullseye of the target. Then his score of 10 shots was summed up and found to make 81.

Without delay a new target was put in position, and Mr. Bennett assumed his firing attitude. He lifted his arm as did Paine, held it almost out at full length, took aim, and dropped his arm again. Then he lifted it once more; and with his feet about 30in. apart, his left arm hanging by his side, his body held erect and his head thrown slightly forward, he pulled the trigger of his pet pistol. The lead was outside the bullseye. He showed slight signs of nervousness, but was steady in a moment. Then he slowly took his nine other shots, and a summary of his first string showed that he had scored 82, and was, therefore, one point ahead of the man from Rhode Island.

During the shoot, which lasted 3 hours and 35 minutes, the many brilliant shots made by both men were frequently applauded. At the commencement of the sh ot both contestants showed signs of nervousness, Bennett being the worse off. Paine's nerves soon quieted, while Bennett seemed to grow worse and worse on every 10 shots after the third. The low scores made surprised every one present, except the marksmen themselves. Paine averaged less than five minutes on every 10 shots he fired, while Bennett, who seemed to sight the target twice each time before firing, took longer. The score of the first day stood:

Paine	8	9	8	7	8	6	7	9	6	10—81
	7	7	10	8	8	8	7	8	10	10—84
	8	8	10	8	10	9	10	8	9	7—86
	9	8	9	10	10	8	7	8	9	10—88
	10	10	6	10	9	8	9	10	10	7—89
	10	8	8	10	9	9	10	10	10	9—93
	7	10	10	9	9	7	10	8	10	8—88
	10	8	8	10	10	10	10	7	7	9—89
	8	8	7	9	9	9	9	9	8	7—84
	8	7	10	10	8	9	9	8	7	9—85—867
Bennett	6	8	8	8	9	10	8	9	7	9—82
	8	7	9	9	6	7	8	6	9	10—79
	10	10	7	10	8	10	9	10	10	8—92
	9	9	9	9	8	9	7	9	9	10—88
	9	8	9	9	10	9	9	8	9	6—86
	9	9	10	7	8	8	10	7	9	8—85
	8	9	8	6	8	8	6	10	9	8—80
	8	9	8	9	8	9	6	8	8	8—81
	7	8	8	6	10	7	9	7	7	10—79
	9	7	9	6	9	8	10	8	9	10—85—837

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 5.—The second day of the great revolver match between Chevalier Ira A. Paine, of Providence and Frederick E. Bennett, of Boston, resulted in a day victory for Bennett by a score of 887 points to his opponent's 879. This reduces the lead of 30 points which Paine secured Monday to 22, the score for both days now standing at 1746 for Paine and 1724 for Bennett. The day seemed to be perfect for shooting. Not a cloud affected the light all the afternoon, but the hot sun shone steadily down on the face of the target and brought every line out clearly and distinctly. There was a slight breeze, but hardly enough to affect the result of the shots. Bennett was in prime spirits and seemed to have more confidence in himself than on Monday. Paine was in the same cool condition that the smell of powder always finds him. He came out into the field to look at one of his targets, which was a rather poor one for him, and after looking at it for a moment he exclaimed, "Well, I am shooting like a 'chump' today." The attendance was no better than on Monday, but the match was fully as interesting, as it looked first favorable to one of the great marksmen and then for the other. Bennett was on the ground in the forenoon for a little practice and succeeded in making one target of 98, which is as high as the best ever scored on a 200yds. American association rifle target at 50yds. with a Smith & Wesson Russian model revolver. Although the younger man was in excellent form, he exhibited the same hesitation in shooting, which is rather exasperating to the spectators. He will stand and take deliberate aim and when one has concluded that he is long about firing, he will lower his arm, go back, take a towel and wipe his hand. Then he will walk up to the line and perhaps go through this operation two or three times before scoring. It was rather noticeable, too, that when this maneuvering was carried to the greatest extent, he made a poor shot. The old Chevalier, on the other hand, bad always the same delivery. A firm position, deliberate, steady, confident aim and a score. It was like clock work. A poor shot did not make him take longer aim the next time. It took Paine about 5½ minutes to shoot a string, while Bennett used up from 11½ to 13 or 14 minutes. Bennett led off with the first string and had as the result of Monday's score, 30 points to contend against. The 87 points made to Paine's 85 gave him a lead which he kept all through the afternoon. At the end of the second innings he stood 8 points ahead on the day's result. The next made 3 points more for the Boston man. Paine's score of 96 points in the ninth innings made it look as if he were not going to lose by the day, but he weakened on the final string and came out 8 points behind.

Paine	9	10	8	10	7	10	7	8	10	6—85
	9	10	10	8	7	10	9	8	6	10—87
	7	8	9	8	9	9	10	9	8	10—87
	10	10	10	8	10	9	8	9	9	8—91
	10	9	8	8	7	8	10	10	10	10—90
	7	7	10	9	9	9	9	10	9	7—86
	7	7	9	8	10	10	10	6	10	8—85
	8	9	8	9	10	9	4	10	7	10—88
	10	9	10	10	10	10	8	10	9	10—96
	10	9	10	9	7	9	8	8	8	6—84—879
Bennett	9	9	7	10	8	9	7	9	10	9—87
	9	10	9	10	10	8	7	9	10	10—92
	9	9	10	9	8	10	8	7	10	10—90
	10	9	7	10	8	10	9	7	7	9—86
	10	10	9	10	7	8	9	10	10	10—93
	9	10	8	9	8	9	7	9	9	7—85
	7	10	9	9	10	10	9	7	10	7—88
	7	7	9	8	9	10	9	8	9	10—86
	10	9	9	9	10	7	9	8	10	10—90
	6	10	7	10	10	10	9	10	9	8—90—887

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 6.—The third day's shooting on Hampden Park this afternoon in the Paine-Bennett revolver match for the championship of America resulted in 866 points for Frederick E. Bennett, of Boston, and 860 for Chevalier Ira A. Paine, of Providence, R. I., which added to the previous scores, makes 2,606 points for Paine and 2,590 for Bennett. Paine led Bennets by 30 points at the end of the shooting Monday. The Boston man succeeded in reducing this lead by 8 points Tuesday and 6 to-day. The match to-day was shot under protest. The shooting did not begin until 3:15 o'clock and was not finished until nearly 7 o'clock. Bennett challenged the pull of Paine's revolver before the match began. The articles of agreement specify: "Revolvers to be Smith & Wesson, 44cal., Russian model, with a 3lbs. pull and not over 6½in. barrel." The chevalier's piece was tried and failed to stand the test. He then produced another revolver which withstood the 3lbs. weight, but it did not have the usual sight of this make of revolvers, but Referee Bull decided that nothing had been said about sights and allowed it, when Bennett's friends entered a protest. The sight on the second revolver was the simplest sort of an adjustable one. If Paine should win the match now the protest would be carried to the secretary of the National Rifle Association, who would decide the matter. There was a strong west wind blowing all the afternoon, and although the light was good, this was enough with the feelings over the decisions and protest, to make a decidedly dull afternoon. Nothing contributed more to the tediousness of watching the shooting than the exasperatingly slow way in which Bennett shoots. He was over 20 minutes in shooting each of the first two strings. If the two men should tie on a score, many who saw the match could not help deciding that the chevalier is the best marksman, for promptness is part of the art of shooting. Paine lost 3 points on the first string, brought back 2 of them on the second, made 2 more on the next and then 1 more, standing 3 ahead at the fourth. The fifth string gave Bennett 3 points again, and then Paine ran 3 back and 3 more in the sixth, only to lose the lead in the seventh, and in this way it went all afternoon. Bennett stood 10 ahead at the end of the ninth string. The men took the train for Providence in the evening, where the last three days' shooting will be done. The score:

Paine	10	7	8	7	10	7	8	8	7	10—82
	10	9	10	10	9	9	8	9	7	9—90
	9	8	10	8	8	8	6	10	7	8—82
	8	9	8	6	8	9	9	10	8	9—87
	10	10	8	6	9	9	10	8	8	7—85
	10	9	10	8	10	8	10	10	9	8—92
	9	7	10	10	7	7	6	10	7	10—82
	8	10	9	10	10	9	7	7	9	9—88
	6	8	9	10	7	7	9	10	8	8—83
	8	9	8	8	10	7	10	10	10	9—89—860
Bennett	9	9	10	8	8	8	8	8	8	9—85
	7	9	10	10	10	7	10	10	6	9—88
	7	10	9	8	8	8	8	7	7	8—80
	8	8	9	8	8	8	10	10	8	9—86
	7	10	10	10	10	8	7	9	9	10—90
	9	7	9	10	8	8	6	9	9	10—86
	7	9	9	7	10	10	8	10	10	8—88
	10	9	10	9	10	8	8	8	9	7—88
	8	9	9	10	7	9	10	9	9	10—90
	7	7	10	8	8	9	9	8	9	10—85—866

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 7.—The fourth day of the revolver match for $1,000 a side and the championship of the world between Chevalier Ira Paine, of this city, and F. E. Bennett, of Boston, at Narragansett Park, to-day showed a gain of seven points for Bennett, which left him only nine points behind. The first three days of the match at Springfield showed fine work, but to-day's was fully up to it.

The day was all that could be desired, the light steady and strong and no air to speak of stirring. The train for the track left the city at 2:10 and carried a fair-sized party, but there was by no means a crowd in attendance. The shooting was done directly in front of the grand stand, the men standing in the paddock there, while the target was placed in the inclosure across the track, 50yds. from the firing point. One thing to which those present objected was that the men could not be seen when at work, as the firing was all done from a shed or shooting-box covered over, so that their positions could not be seen, and those who expected to learn something from witnessing the match were sorely disappointed. There was no reason why the men should not step out boldly and fire, for there was no wind to bother them, and even if they were desirous of having the side walls of the box they might at least leave the roof off and let their aiming and positions be seen. Mr. Paine was perfectly willing to do this, and on the opening day of the match it was done, but since then Mr. Bennett has refused to shoot in the open, and the box has been used. The audience were kept in the grand stand and when the reporters asked permission to sit on the band stand beside the firing point, Mr. Paine and his judge, Mr. Newton Dexter, cheerfully granted it. Mr. Bennett refused to allow them to stay there and they were forced to go to the grand stand and get their information as best they could. The National Rifle Association rules governed the shoot, but they were not observed on the time limit, one minute for each shot, by Bennett, nor were the rules in regard to cleaning after each string, for Bennett cleaned his pistol when he pleased, usually after each five shots. The hour for beginning the shooting was 3 o'clock, and the crowd waited patiently until 3:20 and then began to express dissatisfaction in various ways. A few minutes later Mr Dexter announced that the referee had forgotten his trigger test and that the shooting would have to be delayed until one was secured. The test is a lump of lead suspended from a hooked wire, the whole weighing a little less than 3lbs., and when that can hang on the trigger the pull is all right. Bennett was very anxious about Paine's trigger pull, and called for a test of it about every time he made a bullseye, which delayed the shooting considerably.

At a few minutes of 4 o'clock the test arrived, the referee, Mr. M. W. Bull, tested the trigger pulls, and at 4:01 Bennett took his place and began the match. He was nervous at first, and made a 9, an 8 and a 7 in order. Just as his marker was covering the last shot Paine's revolver went off; he was sighting at the target and did not know it was loaded. The bullet went unpleasantly near the marker's head, and counted an 8, which Bennett claimed as his shot, and it was allowed, so he gained one point in the string. Cleaning his revolver after the fifth shot he braced up, and made 5 straight bulls, the most that were made in succession during the day's race. He was twelve minutes making the 10 shots, two minutes over the time limit, and scored 91 points. Paine then fired his 10 shots, and in five minutes equalled the score of 91, and honors were easy. The second string proved to be Bennett's poorest one, and in eleven minutes he only succeeded in scoring 81 points. This Mr. Paine easily beat by 4 points, 3 of which Bennett gained back on his next string and on the next one gained 4 more, which put him 3 ahead. On the fifth string Bennett gained another point, making his lead 4, which Paine cut down in the sixth string to 2. The seventh was a tie, each scoring 87, but in the eighth Bennett did some wonderful work, making six 10s, a 9 and three 8s, a total of 93. Against this Paine made his poorest score, 84, which put Bennett 11 ahead. The ninth string was a tie on 87 and it was 6:15 when Bennett began his last 10. He opened well with a 9 and three 10s, but then fell off and two 6s and a 7 brought his score down to 87. Paine then started his last string as coolly as if shooting for fun. Bennett's manager and friends had been sitting just behind the firing box making remarks about the shooting and Bennett's chances of winning, but they did not succeed in making the Chevalier nervous, and he made 9s and 10s with ease until he finished with a score of 91, leaving Bennett's lead 7 points on the day's work.

On this point ot annoyance the Providence *Telegram* says:

"There was one unpleasant thing about the match, and that was the ungentlemanly and unsportsmanlike behavior of some of Bennett's friends, who sat immediately behind the marksmen, and tried in every way by aggravating and insulting language, to make Paine lose his head, and thereby lose the match."

Not until Paine came out in the ninth inning, and with cocked and leaded revolver faced them did they desist.

The times made by the men in shooting each string were:

Bennett—12 minutes, 11, 8, 9, 11, 7, 10, 7, 7 and 5.
Paine—5, 5, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7 and 5.

At the target Mr. C. C. Gray marked the shots and called them off. The style of the two men in firing differs materially, Chevalier Paine is easy and graceful; he raises his revolver well in the air, lowers it steadily until in line with the bullseye and then pulls. No time is wasted, and no sooner is the shot announced and the bullet hole covered than he is ready to shoot again. Mr. Bennett on the other hand, raises his revolver, sights, then drops it, and repeats this two or three times, wipes his revolver barrel, and finally after holding a long time on the target pulls the trigger. One of his party excused his poorer shots to-day by saying they were due to poor ammunition or lack of powder, but their location did not bear out this theory as his 7s and 6s were generally to the right or left.

Following is the score:

Paine	9	10	10	7	10	8	9	10	10	8—91
	8	8	10	8	10	10	7	9	7	8—85
	9	10	10	8	9	6	7	10	7	10—86
	9	10	9	10	9	6	8	9	10	9—88
	8	7	9	9	9	8	10	8	10	7—85
	9	9	9	10	6	10	8	10	7	10—87
	9	8	8	8	8	8	10	8	10	10—87
	9	9	9	9	8	10	7	8	9	7—84
	9	10	8	8	10	9	9	9	8	7—87
	9	10	9	10	9	8	10	10	8	8—91—872
Bennett	7	9	8	8	8	10	10	10	10	10—91
	7	9	6	7	7	10	9	10	8	8—81
	8	9	10	8	10	7	9	10	8	10—89
	10	9	10	8	9	10	8	9	10	10—92
	10	10	9	8	7	10	7	8	10	7—86
	10	9	7	7	9	7	10	10	7	10—86
	10	7	8	9	8	9	9	10	9	8—87
	10	9	10	8	10	10	10	8	10	8—93
	9	9	10	8	9	9	9	6	9	9—87
	9	10	10	10	6	10	6	7	9	10—87—879

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 8.—The Paine-Bennett match came to a sudden end, so far as a contest was concerned, at Providence yesterday by Paine entering a protest and withdrawing from the match, while Mr. Bennett shot out his 10 strings of 100 shots and scored 878 points. Mr. Paine said that he had objected on former days to the sights used on the revolver, and at last was compelled to make a formal protest and call for military sights, such as the articles of agreement demanded. He also protested against Mr. Bennett's exceeding the time limit in firing. In accordance with these views, his judge, Newton Dexter, gave the following protest to Referee Bull:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 8, 1888.

Myron Bull, Esq., referee in the Paine-Bennett revolver match now in progress:

DEAR SIR—As judge for Chevalier Ira A. Paine, I hereby state that my principal is prepared and ready to go on and finish this match with strict military sights, such as the articles of agreement call for. If Mr. Bennett refuses to do this, Chevalier hereby withdraws from the match, and claims the stakes on account of such refusal, and on his protest against the persistent infringement by Mr. Bennett of Rules 5 and 15 of Section 10 of regulations of the National Rifle Association. NEWTON DEXTER,
Judge for Chevalier Ira A. Paine.

The referee held a consultation, in which Mr. Bennett's judge stated that his principal was using the sight made by the Smith & Wesson people, and the one that came on his revolver, and had no other ready. Referee Bull, at 3 o'clock, read the protest, and gave his decision that, as he had allowed the sights on four days of the match, he could not order them changed on the fifth day, and he then ordered the men to proceed with the shooting. He said that under the articles of agreement the protest would go to the secretary of the National Rifle Association. Mr. Paine declined to go on, and Mr. Bennett, at 3:10, began to shoot his 100 shots, finishing at 4:35.

Referee Myron W. Bull, of Springfield, claims that Paine has neither used a "strict military sight" during the contest nor produced one upon the ground. Both men had used pin head sights, Bennett's being smaller and the supporter lighter. Bennett protested against Paine's "exaggerated sight" on Wednesday, but Mr. Bull would not allow it to stand. Mr. Bull claims that under the agreement governing the shooting the men may take as much time as they like at their strings.

The day's score stood:

Bennett	8	10	9	10	10	9	7	7	7	10—87
	8	10	9	8	10	9	8	9	8	9—88
	9	10	7	8	8	9	9	10	10	7—87
	6	8	10	10	7	9	10	8	10	10—88
	7	9	8	7	9	10	8	9	10	10—87
	8	10	8	7	10	9	10	10	10	7—89
	9	10	10	8	7	10	10	8	8	9—89
	8	6	10	10	8	10	6	6	9	8—81
	9	7	10	10	10	9	10	8	8	10—90
	9	8	10	10	10	7	10	9	9	10—92—878

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 9, 1888.—F. E. Bennett went out to Narragansett Park to-day and shot off his last 100 rounds in the Paine-Bennett match. The score:

Bennett	6	9	9	9	9	10	7	9	8	8—84
	6	10	8	6	10	8	7	6	7	6—74
	7	10	8	7	8	9	9	6	7	10—79
	6	6	7	10	6	8	7	9	10	6—75
	8	7	10	10	7	10	4	7	7	6—76
	8	7	8	5	9	7	8	8	7	9—76
	9	10	8	10	8	8	9	8	9	7—86
	8	9	6	10	6	4	8	10	5	4—70
	6	8	5	5	4	6	9	5	5	10—68
	4	8	7	9	4	5	8	4	0	9—58—746

Bennett says that he will shoot Paine on the same conditions, allowing him 20 points in the 1,000, for from $1,000 to $5,000. Man and money ready at any time.

The Boston *Herald*, stakeholder in the match, says: "It has been reported that Chevalier Paine protested Mr. Bennett's sights on Monday last at Springfield when the shoot commenced, but if such was the case a *Herald* man, who at no time during the firing was more than 50ft. from the target, heard nothing about it. After the shoot was over he talked at least 15 minutes with Chevalier Paine, but that gentleman said nothing to him about sights. The *Herald* man was on the grounds for the special purpose of examining the sights if called upon to do so. When the match was made Mr. Bennett showed Chevalier Paine the sights on his revolvers and asked if they were all right. Chevalier Paine said he had no objection to them. After Mr. Paine left the office Mr. Bennett showed the sights on his revolver to the writer, saying at the same time that they were the sights Chevalier Paine did not object to, and he (Bennett) wished the writer to remember the sights in case a question arose as to their use. When the writer took a casual glance at Mr. Bennett's revolver at Springfield on Monday the sights he saw he considered the same as those shown in the *Herald* office, but will not be positive till he takes the revolver used by Mr. Bennett in his hand and examines it. But the *Herald* has no decision in the matter other than that it will hold the stake money until released by one or the other side, or that both sides agree to draw it. Mr. Paine has protested its paying over, as was stated in the *Herald* Friday.

Saturday afternoon a telegram was received at the *Herald* office from Referee Bull. It read as follows:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 9, 1888.

To the Editor of the Herald: In the match for 600 shots with revolver between Mr. F. E. Bennett and Chevalier Ira Paine I declare Mr. Bennett the winner.—MILAN W. BULL, Referee.

Though Referee Bull decides Bennett a winner, that does not settle the matter, as can be seen by the following extract from the original articles held in the *Herald* office:

"If the referee's decision is disputed, the secretary of the National Rifle Association shall make a decision which shall be final."

Chevalier Paine disputes Referee Bull's decision. He also says that the National Rifle Association must decide the question at issue. The *Herald* will pay over the money according to the decision that Chevalier Paine asks, which is right, according to the articles of agreement. It is taken for granted that Chevalier Paine's protest is only issued pending the decision of the national secretary, and that should that official decide against him, he is willing to have the stake money paid over to Bennett. Should the national secretary decide against Bennett it is taken for granted that he is willing to have the stake money paid over to Paine.

NEWARK, N. J.—The directors of the International Sharpshooters' Union at their last session let the contract for the new shooting stands and houses to Henry Hardy. John Coppersmith was appointed chairman of a committee on short-range or gallary shooting, and was authorized to organize a committee from among members of those clubs which intend to parti ipate in this class of shooting during the festival. The scale upon which this shooting will be conducted will depend entirely upon the interest displayed by the members of clubs. The main responsibility will be assumed by the Shooting Society, while the number and value of prizes, team and individual, as well as the distance to be shot, the number of ranges to be erected and style of targets to be used will be left entirely with the clubs.

BOSTON, June 6.—High winds prevailed to-day at the Massachusetts rifle range, and few shooters were present. To-day's score follow:

Rest Match—200yds.

H Severance	9	8	9	11	7	12	8	12	11	12	9—99
A Maynard	8	8	7	9	9	9	8	7	12	11	8—88
F D Hart	9	9	9	6	11	8	9	6	9	7	8—83

Off-hand Match—200yds.

N F Tufts	7	7	10	9	6	8	8	9	8	5—76
A Maynard	4	7	6	7	6	10	5	6	9	10—70
W E Day	4	9	7	9	7	8	6	6	7	5—68
M S Hill	9	5	7	9	6	9	10	2	5	4—66

Pistol Match—50yds.

C H Eastman	5	7	8	7	6	4	9	10	9	8—73
	7	7	8	8	5	6	8	4	6	10—69
A Stevens	7	5	10	5	0	10	10	8	5	8—68
	9	5	8	9	7	7	4	7	8	7—66
M S Hill	4	5	4	7	7	6	6	6	7	9—64
	8	0	5	4	8	7	8	7	7	4—58
F D Hart	8	7	8	4	5	4	4	8	0	0—48

AURORA, Ont., June J.—A very interesting shooting match was shot at Aurora to-day, according to the rules of the Ontario Small Bore Rifle Association, between the King City and Aurora clubs, resulting in favor of the home team by 6 points; 10 shots each, distance off-hand. The score:

Aurora.	100yds.	200yds.	Total	King City.	100yds.	200yds.	Total
R Wells	40	24	64	J W Crossley	40	30	70
A Petch	42	25	67	E J Davis	42	21	63
M Fleury	40	12	52	C Hall	39	23	62
H Ross	33	41	74	H Rogers	40	27	67
C Hainstock	36	24	60	T Scott	41	36	77
A Neilly	35	24	59	J H Ross	43	21	64
R Mosley	39	24	63	R Cull	36	37	73
D Eade	38	40	78	Dr Norman	37	24	61
E Braund	44	28	72	W Ross	44	31	75
J C B Johns	44	42	86	W A Ross	35	32	67
			675				669

HAVERHILL, Mass.—Rifle Club, June 9, standard target, 200yds., off-hand:

H H Tuck	9	8	9	10	8	9	8	8	9	8—86
A Edgerly	7	8	8	8	9	9	7	9	8	8—82
Geo Smith	7	9	8	10	8	9	5	8	8	7—79
J P Brown	10	8	10	5	6	7	9	8	8	6—77
L Grant	7	4	6	5	6	10	7	7	7	9—68
P Munroe	5	8	6	4	4	10	6	4	7	5—59

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.—Auburn, N. Y., June 11.—The following averages were made by the 90 per cent. class of shooters at the thirtieth annual tournament held here recently. It will be noticed that C. W. Tuttle, of Auburn, N. Y., leads the shooters, his averages being 92 per cent. Mr. Tuttle used a 10lb. Ithaca hammer gun: Munroe Smith, Syracuse, 75 per cent. (Smith hammerless); H. McMurchy, Syracuse, 87 per cent. (Smith hammerless); H. B. Whitney, Oaks Corners, 82 per cent. (Smith hammerless); F. W. Kelsey, East Aurora, 90 per cent. (Smith hammerless); Chas. Wagner, Pultney, 87 per cent. (Smith hammer); Otto Besser, Jr., Buffalo, 81 per cent. (gun not given); Geo. Luther, Syracuse, 87 per cent. (Lefever hammerless); C. W. Tuttle, Auburn, 92 per cent. (Ithaca hammer). The above averages are computed from the six regular contests including ties.—CHAS. E. KERR, Sec'y.

SYRACUSE, June 6.—At the shoot af the Onondaga Rifle Club to-day these scores were made: Off hand, possible 100. W. A. Koehler 77, 81, 84, E. Seeley 73, Lighton 71. Rest, Koehler 97, Seeley 73, Lighton 76, Short 97.

LYNN, Mass., June 9.—The following scores were made at Indian Hill to-day: Military Match, 500yds.:

Lieut Merritt	5545445555—47	M Williams	4555444555—46
Lieut Hussey	5555553545—47	Sergt Chase	4434444554—41

There was considerable practice by military men at the 200yds. range.

BOSTON, June 9.—Only a few riflemen visited the Massachusetts rifle range to-day, and the fish-tail wind prevented any good scores being made. Following are the best scores made to-day:

Rest Match—200yds.

S Wilder	11	12	12	11	9	12	9	10	11	11	—108
B G Barker	12	11	10	10	11	10	8	12	12	10	—106
S T Summer	9	12	10	11	12	10	12	10	12	8	—105
T Oliver	8	11	9	12	11	9	9	12	9	10	—100
A T Warren	11	10	9	9	9	8	10	10	10	10	—96
S Ham	10	12	10	11	8	10	12	8	7	9	—97
A B Ballard	11	9	8	12	9	8	11	10	7	11	—96
A R Avay	5	6	7	7	9	10	11	10	9	8	—92
H Harrison	9	10	10	9	8	8	10	9	10	8	—91
B G Cutts	7	8	12	8	6	10	8	6	9	9	—83

Pistol Match, 50yds.

Mrs J L Fowle	8	9	7	8	8	6	6	8	10	10—83
J L Fowle	8	7	6	8	7	9	10	5	6	8—74
W S Hill	8	9	7	6	6	4	5	8	10	7—70

ST. LOUIS, June 9.—At the weekly shoot of the St. Louis Pistol Club, Fodde made the top score of the ten contestants. Out of a possible 120 the following scores were made:

F A Fodde	115	W H Hettel	108
W Bauer	111	E C Mohrstadt	103
A E Bengel	110	W C Mackwitz	98
M Summerfield	109	O Wallace	94
M C Billmeyer	108	J Sieminkle	92

CREEDMOOR.—New York, June 12.—The first qualification and marksman's badge match of the series for 1888 was shot at Creedmoor on Saturday, June 9. The day was bright and cool, and with a good light and favorable wind the conditions for good shooting were very satisfactory. The attendance was large, nearly all the regiments in the first and second brigades were represented. Following are the scores of 42 (sharpshooters) and over, the first seven being the winner of the match:

	200yds.	500yds.	Total
G Stuart Scott, Co A, 23d regt	22	25	47
Geo F Hamlin, Co I, 23d regt	21	25	46
W A Dixon, Co G, 7th regt	22	23	45
W H Palmer, Staff, 7th regt	22	23	45
Alex Stein, Co C, 7th regt	20	24	44
G W Dixon, Co G, 7th regt	21	23	44
C E DeLa Vergne, Super Staff	22	22	44
H W Janssen, Co A, 7th regt	19	24	43
J B Holland, Co H, 7th regt	20	23	43
O E Dudley, Co F, 7th regt	20	23	43
W J Underwood, Co H, 7th regt	21	22	43
J D Foot, Co F, 7th regt	20	22	42
G A Williams, Co H, 23d regt	22	20	42

The next matches will be on June 23 and July 4.—J. MANZ, JR., Ass't Sec'y N. R. A.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

WELLINGTON, June 6.—The initial shoot of the summer tournament of the Boston Gun Club was held here to-day. Eight valuable prizes are to be contested for, the capital prize being a Cyrus B. Holden breechloading, 44-caliber, long-range rifle, valued at $125. The tourney will be on the handicap plan, and alternate matches are to be shot on neutral ground. The entrance is free. The weather here to-day was supurb for trap-shooting, the only drawback was a blustering wind. The programme contained 19 events, and the winners are as follows: 1. 3 pair Peorias Gay, Richard and Wilson. 2. 5 Macomber targets, Connell and Richards. 3. 5 Peorias, Wilson. 4. 5 clay birds from 5 traps, Connell. 5. 5 straightaway Peorias, Bowker, Whitcomb and Flanders. 6. 10 clay-pigeons, Connell. 7. 5 Peoria blackbirds, Chapman and G. H. Savage. 8. 5 clays from 5 traps, Bowker first, Sewell, Richards and Kirkwood second, Chapman and Clark third, Wilson, Whitcomb, F. Norton, Jamieson and Blackwell fourth. 9. 10 Peorias, Gay and Connell. 10. 10 clay-pigeons, Bond first, Gay and G. H. Savage second, Richards and Flanders third, Bowker and Kirkwood fourth. 11. 5 pairs of Peorias, Whitcomb and G. H. Savage. 12. 7 straightaway Peorias, C. E. Savage. 13. 5 straightaway Peorias, Gay, Richard and Bond. 14. 5 Macomber targets, Gay. 15. 7 straightaway Peorias, Bond and Gay. 16. 7 Peorias, Gay. 17. 7 Peorias, Bond and Richards. 18. 5 Macomber targets, Whitman and Kirkwood. 19. 7 clay-pigeons, Bond. The scores made in the ninth, tenth and eighteenth events count for the tournament prizes, and the winners stand as follows: Connell first, Bond and Gay second, Whitcomb third, Kirkwood fourth, Flanders and G. H. Savage fifth, Bowker, C. E. Savage, Richards and F. Norton, sixth, Wilson seventh, W. Chapman eighth, Clark and Jamieson ninth, Beckman tenth. The next shoot will be held on the East Boston Gun Club grounds, at Orient Lake, East Boston, June 13.

WELLINGTON, Mass., June 9.—A goodly number of gunners were at the grounds of the Wellington Club to-day, and some good scores were made in the merchandise match. In this match points were scored as follows: Scott first with 19, Swift and Hall second with 18, Bond, Stanton, Brown and Moore third with 16, Henry and Grimes fourth with 15, Phelps, Baxter, Perry, Nichols and Trebble fifth with 14, Pason and Chase sixth with 13, Shumway, Stone, Sanborn and Schaefer seventh with 12, Bradstreet eighth with 11. Following were the winners in the sweepstake matches: 1. 6 blue rocks, Scott and Swift. 2. 6 clay-pigeons, Scott, Swift and Chase. 3. 6 blue rocks, Scott and Hall. 4. 6 clay-pigeons, Snow, Swift and Stanton. 5. 6 blue rocks, Scott and Phelps. 6. 6 blue rocks, Hall, Shumway and Snow. 7. 10 clay-pigeons, merchandise match, Swift, Scott and Hall first, Bond, Chase, Baxter and Grimes second, Stanton and Moore third, Shumway, Phelps and Sanborn fourth. 8. 10 blue rocks, merchandise match, Scott and Brown first, Hall and Henry second, Schaefer, Bond and Phelps third, Bradstreet, Grimes and Trebble fourth. 9. 6 blue rocks, Nichols and Swift first. 10. Miss and out, won by Scott. 11. 6 blue rocks, Scott. 12. 6 blue rocks, Hall and Stanton. Payson won the Grimes prize.

OTTAWA, June 7.—The second shoot for the club cup between the Ottawa and St. Hubert gun clubs came off to-day. The Ottawas greatly improved on their former effort, as their six representatives made a tie at 56 points with that of their team of nine guns at the first competition. Club cup, 15 birds each, 18yds. rise, 5 traps:

Ottawa.		St. Hubert.	
J Stewart	14	Geo White	12
A Stewart	11	Dr A Martin	12
W H Baldwin	10	H Trudeau	11
J Manuel	8	A Throop	11
W H Tracey	7	G Thompson	11
H Street	6—56	J Deslauries	7—64

Sweepstakes at 10 birds each, 18yds, rise, 5 traps: P. Trudeau 10, Dr. Martin 9, J. Deslauriers 9, P. Thompson 8, Geo. White 8, A. Throop 8, Dr. Horsey 7, Ed. White 7, C. Labelle 6, A. Stewart 5, Dr. McPhee 4. In the nines Delauriers broke three straight and won, and in the ties at 8 Thompson won by breaking 8 straight. The Ottawas shot their club match in conjunction with the team match, J. Stewart carrying off the medal.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 8.—The classification matches at Coal Mine Brook Brook range under the auspices of the Worcester Sportsman's Club were continued this week. The sport included a number of special events. In the classification match there were four strings of clay-pigeons with a possible 20 and two strings of blue rocks with a possible 10. Ties divided:

Classification—Class A.	C.P.	B.R.	C.P.	C.P.	B.R.	C.P.	
C H Howe	5	4	3	5	5	4—26	9
E T Smith	5	5	5	5	5	5—30	9
C Crompton	4	3	5	5	5	4—26	8
G J Rugg	4	4	4	5	2	4—23	8
C W Russell	4	5	4	3	3	3—22	8
C R B Claflin	5	5	4	2	4	5—25	7
V D Kenerson	4	3	3	4	4	4—22	7
Geo Sampson	3	4	5	5	4	5—26	7
W L Davis	3	3	4	5	4	5—24	6
A G Larkin	1	5	4	3	4	3—20	6
A B Franklin	5	2	2	4	4	4—21	4
Class B.							
E F Swan	2	3	4	2	0	4—15	8
Dr Bowers	3	3	2	5	2	4—19	8
H Colvin	2	2	3	2	1	4—13	7
L S Kilburn	4	3	2	2	2	3—16	6
L R Hudson	1	4	2	2	2	3—14	4
G Davis	0	1	1	0	1	1— 4	4
Dr Frank	2	3	1	1	1	2—10	3
E Jones	1	1	1	1	4	4—12	2
C H Morse	0	0	0	1	0	1— 2	0

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 9.—The fourth of the series of matches for the championship of the Capital City Gun Club was shot here Thursday afternoon, 7th instant. Conditions, 30 single and 10 pairs Cleveland blue rock target, N. Y. A. rules. Mr. Mills won the match after a close contest, making the record now stand Mills 3, Wilson 1, with 7 more matches yet to be shot. Out of the ten matches:

E L Mills	1111111110010110101111111111—26 11 11 10 11 11 10 00 11 01 11—15	41
Wm Wagner	1111111111011101001101111111—25 10 11 10 11 00 11 10 11 10 10—13	38
B Wilson	1110001011111111101111010101—22 10 11 11 11 11 10 11 10 10 10—15	37
S Cunningham	0111010001111000011011111111—20 11 11 00 11 10 10 10 11 10 10—13	33

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., June 4.—The Union Gun Club held its sixth monthly badge shoot on its grounds here this afternoon, and seventeen of the boys turned out to try their hands at Lockport bats, with results as follows: Miller 25, Roll 21, Johnson 24, Dunican 22, Brientnall 19, A. Sickley 21, Terry 12, G. Pudney 18, Lightipe 17, Sopher 16, Conover 23, Sayre 18, Morrison 19, E. Sickley 17, Wade 11, Newton 20, Snow 17. Miller first, diamond badge, Johnson second, gold badge, Conover third, silver badge, Dunican fourth, gun case. Roll fifth on shoot-off corduroy coat, Newton sixth corduroy pants, Brientnall seventh on shoot-off canvas hunting coat, Sayre eighth on shoot-off cane gun. The covers each made shot at 25 bats, 18yds. for 10-bores and 16yds. for 12s. Sweepstake shooting was started and kept up as long as it was possible to see.—12-BORE.

TORONTO, June 9.—Messrs. W. McDowall & Co. have decided to offer three gold medals valued at $50 for free-class competition to all the shooters in Toronto and suburbs. Messrs. Sandys, Blea, Humphries and Barrett will be a classification committee to determine what marksmen shall belong to the first, second and third class. The conditions are as follows: The medals must be competed for three times, viz.: June 16 and 30 and July 14, at 16 Peoria blackbirds per man, thrown from two screened traps in 6 directions at 18yds. rise, the highest aggregate in the three shoots to win, national rules to govern. Entries must be made before the competition begins. Fifty cents will be charged for birds, which purse will go for prizes for shooters who make 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.

CLEVELAND, June 7.—Seven members of the East End Gun Club took part in the semi-monthly badge shoot held on the club range this afternoon, and Nicklous came out of the contest winners of the first and second badges respectively. The conditions were 15 single Peorias and five pairs at 18yds rise. The score follows:

D June	111111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—25
J H Maggo	111001101111111	01 11 10 00 00—16
C M McCracken	101001111101111	10 11 11 11 11—20
Levi Wherry	010110111111100	11 11 00 00 11—16
J J Six	111111101111101	11 10 11 11 01—21
Nicklous	110111111101111	01 11 11 11 11—22
K Henry	010101111011000	01 11 01 11 11—16

CLEVELAND, June 9.—The Kirtland club held its badge shoot on the club range this afternoon, and Richardson will wear the trophy until the next shoot. Two team shoots and one double bird sweepstake were held. Following is the score of the badge shoot, the conditions being twenty blue rocks sprung from five traps at eighteen yards:

Prechtel	11111101101111110111—17	Sharp	00110011000010011111—10
Roach	11110111011101111111—16	Newell	10111111011110111111—17
Wood	10110111110111101111—15	Sall	11111101111110111011—17
Phillips	11011000110111010101—12	Morris	10110010101111111000—11
Forester	11010011110101110011—13	Honecker	00111001101010110001—10
Richardson	11111111111010111101—18	Towns	00111101101101111100—13
Bell	10110100100111111000—11	Martin	11111110111010110010—15

The first team shoot, 10 single blue rocks, resulted as follows:

Prechtel's Team.		Closse's Team.	
Prechtel	9	Closse	8
Richardson	9	Roach	5
Sall	5	Wood	2
Phillips	5	Newell	7
Forester	9	Honecker	4
Towns	2	Bell	5
Morris	8	Sharp	3
Martin	8	Allen	2
Lawn	2—57	Chubb	8—41

The second team shoot, 6 singles and 2 pairs of blue rocks at 18yds. rise being the conditions, resulted as follows:

Newell's Team.		Sall's Team.	
Newell	8	Sall	6
Prechtel	8	Richardson	8
Forester	9	Martin	6
Closse	5	Wood	5
Morris	7	Towns	6
Roach	7	Phillips	7
Chubb	6	Bell	4
Sharp	2—52	Allen	5—47

At the close of the team shoot a double-bird sweepstake shoot was arranged. The condition were 10 blue rocks, 18yds. rise. Richardson broke 10, Roach 6, Bell 7, Prechtel 9, Forester 6, Newell 8, Closse 6, Wood 5, McGuyre 5, Sall 5, Towns 7, Phillips 1, Sharp 5. Richardson won the purse.

BELLEVUE, O., June 6.—The opening shoot of the Bellevue Gun Club tournament was held to-day. The weather was fine and the grounds crowded. A very large number of ladies were among the spectators.

Shoot No. 1, 9 single Peoria blackbirds, 20 entries at $2—Schachtele 7, Valentine 5, Heat 9, Welker 6, Benscotten 8, Pierson 8, Smith 7, Deyo 6, Bodette 5, Welch 2, Hart 8, Warden 3, McCormick 7, Chandler 7, Paul 8, Eckford 8, North 6, Croy 7, Heikes 8, Chubb 6. First, D. Heat; second, Pierson and Benscotten; third, Smith and Croy.

Shoot No. 2, 8 blue rocks, 20 entries at $2—Deyo 8, Schachtele 7, Benscotten 7, Braden 4, Heat 8, Warden 5, Heikes 8, Chubb 4, Valentine 9, Chandler 7, Hart 7, McCormick 6, Eckford 7, North 8, Croy 7, Pierson 5, Paul 9, Bodette 7, Welker 4, Harness 6. First, Valentine and Paul; second, Deyo, Heat, Heikes, North; third, Benscotten and Hart.

Shoot No. 3, 5 live birds, 25yds. rise, use of one barrel, 20 entries, at $3.50—Heikes 5, Schachtele 5, Chubb 4, Harkness 2, Benscotten 4, Deyo 3, Manden 3, Pierson 2, Braden 4, Smith 3, Richards 3, Heal 2. Eckford 3, Sprose 5, Bedette 3, North 4, Lanterman 3; Warden 4, Hart 3, Coonrad 3, Croy 5, Chandler 5, Valentine 3, 3, Paul 3. First, Heikes, Schachtele, Sproos, Croy and Chandler; second, Chubb, Benscotten, Braden, North and Warden; third, Mauden.

Shoot No. 4, 9 Peorias, 23 entries, entrance $2—Braden missed 3 and withdrew, Lanterman 7, Eckford 8, Deyo 5, Valentine 7, Pierson 7, Heal 7, Schachtele 8, Welker 6, North 8, Chubb 6, Heikes 9, Cray 6, Sprose 6, Smith 4, Bellamy 5, Bodette 9, Hart 8, McCormick 8, Chandler 6, Paul 8, Fitzgerald 7, Benscotten 9. First Heikes, Bodette and Benscotten; second Eckford, Hart, North and McCormick; third Lanterman, Valentine, Piersou, Heal, Fitzgerald.

Shoot No. 5, 12 blue rocks, 22 entries, at $2.50—Heal 10, Valentine 8, Warden 6, Schachtele 7, Heikes 10, North 11, Chubb 7, Curtis 5, Croy 9, Bellamy 4, Bodette 9, Pierson 5, Deyo 10, Sprose 9, Benscotten 12, Eckford 8, Chandler 7, Hart 10, Braden 4, Lanterman 8, McCormick 9, Paul 10. First Benscotten; second North; third Heal, Heikes, Deyo, Hart, Paul.

Shoot No. 6, 9 live pigeons, 25yds.. 20 entries at $5—Heikes 7, Schachtele 5, Chubb 5, Eckford 7, Benscotten 6, Harkness 3, Smith 5, Coonrad 4, Manden 4, Bodette 5, Warden 5, Braden 5, Valentine 1, Richards 7, Croy 6, Bellamy 6, Pierson 6, North 6, Deyo 5, Heal 6. First Heikes, Eckford and Richards; second Benscotten, Croy, Bellamy, Pierson, North and Heal; third Schachtele, Chubb, Smith, Bodette, Warden, Braden and Deyo.

Shoot No. 7, 12 blue rocks, 18 entries, at $2.50—Heikes 12, Croy 10, Hart 11, Benscotten 11, Schachtele 11, Paul 8, Warden 6, Valentine 9, Heal 5, Eckford 11, North 6, Smith 10, Pierson 9, Deyo 10, Welsh 8, Bodette 10, Chandler 10, Cupp 6. First Heikes; second Benscotten, Hart, Schachtele and Eckford; third Chandler.

June 7.—The second day's tournament was a grand success and the crowd was immense. The ladies' stand was crowded:

Shoot No. 8, 9 Peorias, entrance $2, 18 entries—Heal 6, Avery 8, Chubb 7, Heiks 8, Crozier 8, Schachtele 8, Benscotten 9, Deyo 6, Bellamy 6, Richards 4, Braden 7, Bodette 7, North 6, Valentine 7, Croy 7, Smith 8, Harkness 8, Eckford 5. Benscotten first, Avery, Crosier, Schachtele second, Braden and Bodette third.

Shoot No. 9, 9 blue rocks, 22 entries, entrance $2—Hicks 9, Chubb 7, Heal 4, Schachtele 7, Valentine 7, Benscotten 9, Crosier 7, Deyo 7, North 5, Bodette 7, Bellamy 4, B. Deyo 4, Richards 7, Eckford 6, Croy 6, Brayden 5, Hart 8, Smith 7, Warden 6, Harkness 5, Pierson 7, Avery 5. Heikes, Benscotten first, Hart second, Smith, Deyo, Pierson third.

Shoot No. 10, 7 live pigeons, 25yds., 22 entries, entries $5—Heiks 7, Chubb 4, Schachtele 5, Croy 6, Crosier 5, Heal 5, Eckford 6, Harkness 2, Bodette 4, Conrad 6, Braden 5, Valentine 5, Richards 2, Benscotten 5, North 4. Hart 7, Smith 4, Warden 7, Miller 4, Deyo 6, Bellamy 5, Pierson 7. Heiks, Hart, Warden, Pierson first, Conrod, Croy, Eckford, Deyo, second, Crosier and Braden third.

Shoot No. 11, 12 single blue rocks, 24 entries, entrance $2—Crosier 8, Croy 8, Heiks 11, Chubb 8, Avery 10, Conrad 10, Bellamy 7, Schachtele 11, Eckford 8, Pierson 4, Heal 9, Hart 10, Richards 6, Braden 7, Lanterman 8, Sutton 6, Bodette 9, Bing 5, Valentine 9, Smith 9, Benscotten 11. North 10, Deyo 6, Dennis 7. Schachtehle, Heiks, Benscotten first, Conrad, Hart, Avery, North, second, Bodette, Smith, Valentine, Heal third.

Shoot No. 12, 12 blue rocks, 23 entries, $2—Deyo 10, Crosier 9, Bing 9, Conrad 8, Warden 7, Smith 8, Stewart 6, Lanterman 4, Schachtele 10, Bodette 7, Hart 10, Avery 10, Heiks 12, Braden 8, Eckford 10, North 7, Chubb 7, Pierson 10, Valentine 9, Croy 10, Miller 5, Heal 9, Benscotten 10. Heiks first, Eckford, Pierson, Benscotten, second, Crosier, Bing, Valentine, Heal, third.

NEWARK, N. J.—The forth shoot in the series of monthly contests inaugurated by the South Side Gun Club, will be held on Thursday, June 21, beginning at 9:30 o'clock in the morning. It will be a class shoot under club rules with prizes divided into 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.... A fifty-bird match was shot at Erb's on June 8 by Oswald Von Lengerke and Charles Heath for $200 a side, under Hurlingham rules, at 30yds. rise. Von Lengerke shot Heath out on the 35th bird, having killed 33 while Heath killed but 17. The birds were excellent. Von Lengerke missed only his forth and sixteenth.... The West Newark Gun Club will hold its next shoot on July 4 ... The South Side Gun Club will go to Springfield on Saturday next to shoot a team match with the Union Gun Club, each side putting in 12 men.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., June 5.—The following scores were made at the weekly shoot here this afternoon, during a very high wind and good scores were out of the question. Medal shoot, 20 standards: Chappell 16, Beatty 7, Warren 14, Hutchison 13, Perrings 13, Skelly 11, Tuck 15, Snecked 15; medal won by Chappell the third time. Sweep, 6 targets, one money: Perrings 3, Warren 5, Hutchison 5; Warren and Hutchison divided. Sweep, 6 targets, one money: Perrings 6, Warren 3, Hutchison 4, Chappell 4, Skelly 5, Tack 4 Beatty 1. At 10 targets for the gold badge: Skelly 6, Tack 6, Hutchison 5, Perrings 7, Beatty 8, Chappell 8, Stoeckell 5, Warren 7; Chappell first, Warren and Perrings second, Skelly third. Six targets, two moneys: Warren 3, Chappell 4, Beatty 0, Perrings 3, Skelly 6, Snell 3, B. Kirkpatrick 3, J. Kirkpatrick 3, Stoeckell 5.

SOUTH SIDE GUN CLUB, Newark, N. J.—The fourth of the series of monthly shoots will take place on June 21, at 9:30 o'clock. The grounds are situated on New Jersey Railroad avenue, near Lehigh Valley Coal Depot, and may be reached via the Pennsylvania Railroad, Emmett street station, Newark & New York Railroad, Broad street station, and Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad.

AURORA, N. Y.—The Union Gun Club, of Western New York, will hold a two days' tournament at Aurora to-day and to-morrow.

Canoeing.

A. C. A. PRIZE FLAGS.

A FEW weeks ago the regatta committee sent out a circular to a number of clubs asking contributions of flags for the meet prizes. Each club was asked to subscribe a flag or send $5 to the chairman. The committee take pleasure in publishing the names of the clubs who have most generously responded to the call. Only a few clubs have not as yet been heard from: Quaker City C. C., Philadelphia C. C., Brookville C. C., Brooklyn C. C., Amsterdam C. C., Vesper B. and C. C., Deseronto C. C., Ottawa C. C., Mohican C. C., Shattemuc C. C., Oakland (Cal.) C. C., Pequot C. A., Knickerbocker C. C., Toronto C. C., Shuh-shuh-gah C.C. (Winchester, Mass.), New York C.C., Springfield C.C., Rondout C.C., 18 in all. About 30 prizes will be needed, and it is hoped that a few other clubs will come forward with their aid. The following clubs declined for good and sufficient reasons to subscribe: Potomac C. C., Trenton C. C., Paterson C. C. The committee append the following letters to illustrate two kinds of canoeists that belong to the A. C. A., and with whom they have had to deal:

BOSTON, Mass., May 25, 1888.—Paul Butler, Esq., Lowell, Mass.—Dear Sir: The Shuh-shuh-gah C. C., of Winchester, Mass., desires to furnish one of the A. C. A. prize flags as per circular of the regatta committee (of which we did not receive a copy, being a new and unknown club), and I therefore inclose check for $5 to your order to be applied to that purpose. Our club has twenty-six members, is the successor of the Misticke C. C., and is officered as follows: Captain, G. B. Tiley; Lieutenant, C. S. Sergeant; Purser, F. C. Childs; Secretary, T. A. Apollonio. Kindly acknowledge receipt and oblige yours truly, C. S. SERGEANT.

——, May 19, 1888.—Mr. C. Bowyer Vaux, Chairman of Regatta Committee, Dear Sir: I am instructed by the members of the "—— Canoe Club" to say:—that as only four of the fourteen members of our club are members of the A. C. A., and as but *one* of these has ever attended a meeting of that organization, we think that the Regatta Committee for 1888 displays an unlimited amount of "brass" in asking us to donate prizes for which the members of that committee and a few other canoeists may compete; if you want prizes for which to race, provide them yourselves, as we are obliged to do under similiar circumstances, and as we hope we may always be able to do. Respectfully yours, ——, Sec'y.——.

CAPTAIN KENDALL'S CRUISE.

NEW SMYRNA, Fla., May 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This should be called Old Smyrna, for it is of a decidedly ancient pattern, old houses and ruins do most abound. Made a big run yesterday through a perfect wilderness of mud flats, over oyster bars, narrow and intricate channels, etc., and the whole dominated by the ever-present mosquito.

The greatest novelty I can think of is we have have not seen a bird hunter for two whole days. People who have not been through this section can form no estimate of the extent to which plumage birds have been slaughtered. We have met the hunters everywhere, often two or three families living together, their whole business being to get plumes for market. One man told me the other day that "it paid better than farming." Said he, "I was out just nine days last month and cleared $94. Got into a big rookery where the birds were nesting and shot all I could handle." And so we find them on the whole of our cruise, all bent on wiping out the plumage birds, and I guess they will do it.

I believe my last letter was written from Fort Lauderdale. We left there on May 11, got as far as Hillsboro Inlet, headed off by northeaster, ran in and worked up through to Lake Boca Ratone, where we made a portage of 30yds., and on May 14 we paddled up to Lake Worth. Hillsboro Inlet is the place where Hamilton, the mail carrier, was lost. Mr. Coman tells me that he (Coman) found the carrier's clothing and mail bag on the bank and his boat was adrift on the other side of the river. He may have been eaten by sharks, he may have been drowned; no one knows any more than this.

Mosquitoes are far too many and I fear they may drive us out yet. We shall complete the circuit of Florida at all events, whatever we do afterward. But "I am tired now and sleepy too," so I'll tell you about Boca Ratone in my next. TARPON.

THE ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.

A MEETING of members of the Atlantic Division was held in New York on June 11, Vice-Com. Stanton presiding. The committee on camp site made a report, after which a motion was made by Mr. Stephens to the effect that whereas it was uncertain as to how many members could be depended on to attend the meet, and any permanent camp must involve a large expense for floats, steamboats, etc., owing to the difficulty of securing a suitable place within easy reach; that a cruising meet be held in the waters about New York, Staten Island and Sandy Hook. This motion was carried unanimously and vote was taken as to the date, the decision finally being that the members should rendezvous at the Passaic River camp on Newark Bay near Bayonne on July 4, and that the cruise should start next day. The route proposed is through Staten Island Sound to Raritan Bay, thence to the Shrewsbury River. Canoeists from the Delaware can come by rail to Perth or South Amboy, or to Bayonne. A committee including Messrs. Stephens, N. Y. C. C., Cox, Essex C. C. and Brokaw, Brooklyn C. C., was appointed to arrange the programme for the cruise, which will be published as soon as possible. The idea of a cruising meet was favorably received by all present, and there is every indication that it will be a success.

THE A. C. A. MEET.

THE below named members are appointed a committee on cruising arrangements and on competitions for cruising canoes for the meet of 1888. They will prepare and publish a programme and will award prizes. Special prizes offered by members for cruising canoes in competitions not under the regatta committee's rules will be received by them. Mr. L. W. Seavey, chairman, New York; Mr. W. L. Palmer, Albany; Dr. G. L. Parmele, Hartford. With power to add to their number.

JUNE 9, 1888. R. W. GIBSON, Commodore.

To the Committee on Cruising Canoes:

GENTLEMEN—I beg to offer a first prize flag to be competed for in an obstacle race by cruising canoes with camping kit aboard, under such conditions as you may approve. R. W. GIBSON.

PITTSBURGH CANOE CLUB-PROGAMME SEASON OF 1888.—Club Days.—Each Saturday afternoon from May 12 to Nov 1, shall be recognized as club day, and all members are requested to be present at the boat house on as many of these days as possible. Spring Regatta.—May 30 shall be regatta day, when a steamboat will be provided, to be paid for by subscription of the members participating, to convey members, guests, and canoes to the course on Monongahela River at Homestead. An unlimited race will be sailed, in which all competitors will be timed. A handicap race, based upon time made in the unlimited, will be sailed in P.M. Prizes in these races will be flags, presented by the Captain, Jas. K. Bakewell. Record Cup Races.—June 23, July 21, August 18, September 15, and October 13, shall be the race days, when sailing races will be held upon the Allegheny River between Sixth street and Union Bridges. A record shall be kept in which the winner of each race receives as many points as there are starters in that race, the second man one point less than the winner, and so on; the last man receiving one point if he finishes the course. At the end of the season, the member having the highest number of points shall be awarded the club record cup, to be held by him for the ensuing year.

NEW YORK C. C. REGATTA.—The spring regatta of the New York C. C. will be held on June 16 off the club house, between Tompkinsville and Stapleton, Staten Island. The races are as follows: I. Sailing, unclassified small boats. II. Sailing, senior class canoes and novice class canoes. III. Paddling, Class A. (This class includes all canoes of not less than 28in. beam). IV. Paddling, Class B. (This class includes all canoes of not less than 30in. beam). V. Paddling, tandem in decked sailing canoes, classes A or B. The races are open to members of other canoe clubs.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Lathrop Hedge and Frank A. Heyer, Boston, Mass.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

16. Scituate, Dory Race.
16. Quincy, Pen.
16. Monatiquot, First Pen.
16. South Boston Club.
16. Cor. Marblehead Pennant.
16. Portland Annual Challenge.
16. Savin Hill, Opea.
16. Brooklyn Annual, N. Y. Bay.
16. Cape Ann, Gloucester Pen.
17. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
18. Bay View, Club.
18. Quaker City Annual.
18. Dorchester, Open.
18. West Lynn, Annual.
19. New Jersey Annual.
19. New Haven, Ladies' Day.
21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
21. Oswego, Ladies' Day.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
22. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
22. Savin Hill.
22. Rhode Island, Ladies' Day.
23. Seawanhaka Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
23. Toronto, 4th Class.
27. Pleon, Club.
27. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
27. Yorkville.
28. Southern, Brewster Cup, New Orleans.
28. Eastern Annual, Marblehead.
29. Quincy, 1st Cham.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.
30. Dorchester Club.
30. Savin Hill, Club.
30-July 2. Quaker City, Cruise Up River.
30-July 4. Portland Cruise.
30. Hull. Club Cruise.
30. Toronto, 2d and 3d Classes.

LARCHMONT SPRING REGATTA, JUNE 9.

THE first of the larger races was sailed successfully on Saturday over the new courses of the Larchmont Y. C.; the day, in spite of the bad beginning, being all that could be desired. In the early morning there was a dense fog and no wind, but about 11 A. M. the breeze came in from the south, and for the rest of the day it blew from about S.W, with force enough to make a good race, while the fog soon cleared before it and left a warm and delightful June day. Unfortunately there were not entries enough in any one class to make a close race, while in several but one yacht was entered, so that she was compelled to start in the class above, assuming a handicap thereby. The regatta was open to neighboring clubs, but in addition to the regular prizes a pennant was given to each yacht of the Larchmont Y. C. which won in her class or sailed over in the event of no competitor; this pennant to be held subject to challenge during the season from other yachts of the club. The starting line for all the courses was plainly marked out in the harbor by two boats, each with a large club flag, while a sloop carrying the same colors was stationed at each of the other points. The first of these, at Hempstead Harbor, was turned by all classes; from there the large sloops went to a mark off Stamford Light, thence back to Hempstead and home, 27 miles; the others turned a mark off Captain's Island, from which point the classes below No. 7 came directly home, making 16 miles, while the schooners and the other classes of sloops turned Hempstead mark again, making 20 miles. The entries were:

Class D—Schooner Clio, E. C. Moffat, 72ft. sailing length.

Class F—Schooners Agnes, J. L. Winslow, 57ft. 3in.; Leona, J. H. Sterling, 49ft.

Class 3—Sloops Shamrock, J. R. Maxwell, 71ft. 8in.; Fanny, Fiske Bros., 63ft. 6in.; Huron, Bloodgood & Kelly, 66ft. 10in., and Anaconda, J. G. Prague, 64ft. 3in.

Class 6—Sloops Daphne, Com. Lowery, 48ft.; Adelaide, R. T. Inman, 46ft. 2in., and Nymph, F. W. Flint, 45ft.

Class 8—Sloops Eurybia, Com. Pryer, 36ft. 1in.; Ariel, Dean Bros., 31ft. 6in.

Class 9—Sloops Kangaroo, Franklin Beames, 27ft. 11in.; Amazon, Dr. Lewis, 26ft. 4in.

Class 15—Catboats Lorna, E. J. O'Gorman, 24ft. 5in.; Shrew, R. H. Chittenden, 25ft. 6in.

Class 15—Catboats Fairy, F. Towle, 21ft. 9in.; Olive, N. F. Noxon, 22ft. 8in.

Class 16—Catboats Kid, Barnard Thayer, 18ft. 7in.; Narrioch, Lieut. Pitcher, 18ft. 6in.

The above measurements are by the club rule, the length taken parallel to the waterline and at a height of 2 per cent. of its length above it. Anaconda and Nymph were each obliged to enter a higher class at an increased measurement. It was expected that Pappoose would start, but she was on the ways at City Island and did not get off in time. The new courses are very much better than the old, but still it is impossible for one steamer to time all the yachts at each turn, and in this race no attempt was made to get the official times except at the start and finish. In the future it will probably be arranged that a time keeper will be stationed in each stakeboat. After some waiting in the fog the tug B. T. Haviland came in with the cutter Huron in tow, and soon started out to the line with the regatta committee. Gradually the fog lifted, until when the preparatory gun was fired at 11:47 it promised to trouble the yachts no longer, and in a short time the opposite shore of the Sound was visible.

The start was given at 11:52, the fleet going over in a string, all on starboard tack, most of them setting small jibtopsails. Shamrock and her little sister, Daphne, led the line, with Nymph in company with them.

Spinaker booms were lowered to port as the fleet neared the markboat in Hempstead Harbor, and soon all were winged out before a freshening breeze, and with a good ebb under them. Shamrock, of course, led the procession, but Daphne hung closely to her. Once round the mark Shamrock headed down the Sound and drew away from Huron, her nearest rival, who thus far had led Fanny some little way, but with sheets off the latter soon passed her and held the second place. Shamrock managed to carry her spinaker to port until well up to the second mark, but the others all ran by the lee, and had to take in spinakers and finally to jibe some time before the mark was reached, jibing a second time at the mark. The third leg from Stamford Light, and also from Captain's Island, was to windward, the fleet now being well scattered. As they neared the Hempstead mark Daphne was well in advance of the entire fleet, while Nymph came up at a rapid pace close in under the Long Island shore. The boats came across to the finish with a beam wind, the little fellows, from Captain's Island direct, finishing just ahead of the others. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
CLASS D—SCHOONERS OVER 59 AND UNDER 68FT.				
Clio	11 59 32	3 35 15	3 35 43	3 35 43
CLASS E—SCHOONERS 59FT. OR UNDER.				
Agnes	11 54 52	3 34 20	3 39 28	3 39 28
Leona	11 58 05	3 49 57	3 51 52	3 43 49
CLASS 3—CABIN SLOOPS FROM 62 TO 71FT.				
Shamrock	11 53 25	3 36 45	3 43 20	3 43 20
Fanny	11 55 05	3 55 48	4 00 43	3 59 38
Huron	11 55 50	4 01 36	4 05 46	4 03 42
Anaconda	11 58 40	4 08 08	4 09 28	4 05 24
CLASS 6—CABIN SLOOPS FROM 41 TO 47FT.				
Daphne	11 53 53	3 19 37	3 25 44	3 25 44
Adelaide	11 57 52	3 31 35	3 34 03	3 33 01
Nymph	11 55 54	3 32 00	3 36 06	3 34 04
CLASS 8—CABIN SLOOPS FROM 35 TO 41FT.				
Eurybia	11 58 20	3 05 17	3 06 57	3 06 57
Ariel	11 57 05	4 06 58	4 09 53	4 05 50
CLASS 9—CABIN SLOOPS FROM 25 TO 30FT.				
Kangaroo	12 00 05	3 33 45	3 33 40	3 33 40
Amazon	12 02 00	3 47 17	3 45 17	3 43 17
CLASS 14—CATBOATS 23FT. AND OVER.				
Lorna	12 01 55	3 27 12	3 25 17	3 24 13
Shrew	12 02 00	3 56 04	3 54 04	3 54 04
CLASS 15—CATBOATS 20 TO 23FT.				
Fairy	12 00 35	3 35 37	3 35 22	3 34 13
Olive N	12 00 30	Did not finish.		
CLASS 16—CATBOATS 20FT. OR UNDER.				
Kid	12 04 45	3 52 03	3 51 18	3 51 17
Narrioch	12 00 52	4 25 50	4 24 58	4 24 58

Though Shamrock was never hurried she sailed very fast, and from all appearances has been improved by the alterations of the winter, beating Fanny very easily. She divides the honors of the day with Mr. Maxwell's other venture Daphne, now the flagship of the Larchmont Y. C. The latter of 46ft. l.w.l. beat the Adelaide, of the same length, by over 8m. Nymph, the new Burgess boat, had no suitable competitor, but sailed very well with Adelaide, being within 2m. of her time, thought nearly 7ft. shorter. As the arrangements were all in the hands of the regular regatta committee, Messrs. Willard, Greacen and Scott, it is needless to say that everything passed off well, without any hitch or misunderstanding.

The Larchmont Y. C. will offer prizes for a race of the 40ft. class in the fall regatta for the purpose of bringing together all the boats in this class, and the presence of all the new Boston boats of Mr. Burgess's design has been promised. There will be about ten entries, Crocodile, Rival, Banshee, Nymph, Chiquita, Baboon, Xara, and some of the older boats. It is hoped also that Mr. Tweed's new 40 footer, by Fife, will prove a racer and will enter with the rest, making as fine a representative fleet as has ever been brought together on an American course.

The following amendments were adopted by the L. Y. C. at a meeting on June 2:

"By-laws, Chapter X., regattas.—To be amended by substituting the word 'spring' for the word 'pennant.' Chapter XI., prizes.—Section 1 to be amended to read as follows: At all regattas a prize shall be offered in each class, and in each class in which four or more yachts start a second prize shall be offered. And the chapter to be further amended by adding to it the following two sections: Section 3—The regatta committee shall have power at any regatta to offer in any class a special prize for yachts originally built before a certain date, which date shall be determined by the regatta committee. Section 4—The regatta committee shall have power to offer individual prizes for amateur members of a winning crew in any special race.

"Sailing rules, entries.—The last paragraph to be amended to read as follows: At all regattas the flag officers and regatta committee may invite entries from such other yacht clubs as they shall deem proper."

SOUTHERN Y. C. REGATTA, JUNE 5.

THE spring regatta of the Southern Y. C. was sailed on June 5 in a strong breeze, the starters being as follows:

Schooners—Frolic 37ft. 4in., Viola 37ft. 8in.

Cabin sloops—Zoe 31ft., Susie B. 32ft., Stella 35ft. 4in.

Open sloops—Lady Sarah 21ft. 9in.

Catboats—Evelyn 27ft., St. John 26ft. 3in., Dora D. 28ft., Fatna 25ft., Pansy 22ft., Minnie S. 19ft. 6in., Anna S. 25ft. 9in.

Anna S. did not cross the line properly and was not timed. The corrected times are:

Viola	2 45 57	Lady Sarah	3 09 13
Susie B	2 32 04	Evelyn	2 55 48
Zoe	2 37 00	Fatna	2 35 15
Stella	2 50 21	Minnie S	3 14 53

The St. John carried away her mast, Dora D. and Frolic collided and both gave up, and Pansy tore her sail badly.

The prizes were: For schooners, a pair of marine glasses, specially imported; cruising sloops over 30ft., cruising rig, club pennant and the historic S. Y. C. solid silver prize of 1853, presented by Mr. John Astredo; first-class sloops, clock, compass, barometer and thermometer in stand; second-class sloops, silver wine cooler; third-class sloops, clock and barometer; cat-rigged boats, first prize $20, second $5.

The officers of the day were: Judges, Alex. Brewster, Wm. Lynd, O. F. Vallette; Timers, H. Bonnabel, A. M. Aucoin, Jos. McNeil; Regatta Committee, C. L. De Fuentes, chairman, P. Labouisse, A. Brewster, J. M. Bourge, C. P. Richardson.

A hop was given in the evening.

The club fleet will soon receive a most important addition in the shape of a new Burgess boat 50ft. over all, built in Boston for Mr. Chas. Richardson, owner of the Susie B. She is built from southern oak and cypress, shipped to Boston for her.

ROCHESTER Y. C. OPENING CRUISE.

THE opening cruise of this club which occurred on May 29 was a most successful event, and one which will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to participate. The only thing to be regretted was the absence of a good wind in both going and coming from Sodus Bay. The fleet started at 11 A. M., under command of Commodore Newell, all headed due north. This course took them well out into the lake, and gave the fleet an excellent opportunity to execute several naval manœuvers, which proved highly satisfactory. It was 4 P. M. before the signal "sail at will" was given, when each yacht was put on her course for Sodus Light, which was just visible. The wind was so light that the yachts made very poor time, and the first to reach port, the Florence, did not arrive until 1 A. M. The rest came in at intervals of a few minutes, and all had arrived at 3 A. M. The Oswego fleet also arrived at this time, accompanied by the cutter Madge on her way to Rochester. The day was spent in the exchange of greetings between the Rochester and Oswego yachtsmen, and during the afternoon Commodore McFarlane, of the Oswego Y. C., assisted by Commodore Newell, of the Rochester Y. C., reviewed the fleet. The yachts of the Rochester fleet made a very creditable appearance, and Commodore Newell is to be congratulated, as it is largely due to his untiring efforts that the club has attained its success. The yachts returned in groups of three or four and came into port in about the same order as they left Sodus Bay. The new yacht Majel did not show as much speed as was expected. She is no doubt a heavy-weather craft. Madge was sailed with her smallest canvas, and in spite of Capt. Goulding trying to hold her back she outsailed both the Ella and Crickett in the run from Oswego to Sodus.

The Madge has been given her trial trip under her new owners, and proves herself worthy of all that has been said regarding her. Her owners are more than pleased with her, and are only waiting for a chance to try her with some of the favorites. The Merle arrived from Oswego Saturday night, and Vice-Com. Ames was an interested guest on board the Madge Sunday. The first practice sail and drill will occur on Thursday, the 14th, and a goodly number of the yachts are expected to participate. Ladies' day is set down for the 21st inst., and a most enjoyable time is anticipated. The Majel has not distinguished herself so far as a "flyer." She will no doubt do good work in heavy weather, and is certainly a handsome craft.—X. (June 11).

GREAT HEAD Y. C., JUNE 9.—The first race of the season was sailed in a light S.E. wind, the times being:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS.			
Good Luck, J. B. Farrell	22.00	1 32 10	1 05 26
Black Cloud, Aaron Brown	23.10	1 31 11	1 06 09
White Fawn, W. C. Cherrington	25.01	1 31 15	1 07 17
Moondyne, W. H. Shaw	24.06	1 32 06	1 07 38
E. W. D., E. Dixon	24.10	1 25 04	1 10 53
Thelga, H. O. Johnson	22.01	1 35 27	1 12 28
Sea Bird, C. L. Joy	22.08	1 39 56	1 13 50
Etta May, A. H. Lawrence	21.05	1 45 00	1 17 30
SECOND CLASS.			
Em-Ell-Eye, P. M. Bond	19.02	1 31 22	1 01 37
Trouble, Mason Brothers	19.08	1 37 03	1 07 52
Nereid, C. F. Colby	20.01	1 37 11	1 08 36
THIRD CLASS.			
Flora Lee, E. B. Glover	17.08	1 06 42	0 44 24
Diadom, L. Haywood	18.01	1 05 11	0 44 28
Zoe, McField & Farmiloe	18.01	1 06 30	0 45 47
Climax, E. Tucker	16.00	1 06 40	0 45 53
Nora, E. M. Dennis	16.02	1 09 27	0 47 60
Wild Fire, H. A. Keith	17.03	1 08 40	0 47 14
Mamie, H. A. Bowers	18.00	1 09 50	0 48 43
Urchin, E. H. Day	18.01	1 09 36	0 48 58
Wraith, Benson Bros.	18.10	1 10 00	0 49 54
FOURTH CLASS.			
Modoc, D. W. Belcher	15.07	1 01 21	0 38 19
Lucy, W. H. Ranson	13.10	1 05 08	0 40 09
Topsy, Henry Vinal	14.04	1 07 50	0 42 07
Sprite, H. M. Wells		Withdrew.	

Prizes—First class—First, $20, Good Luck; second, $12, Black Cloud; third, $8, White Fawn. Second class—First, $15, Em-Ell-Eye; second, $12, Trouble; third, $8, Nereid. Third class—First, $15, Flora Lee; second, $12, Diadem; third, $8, Zoe; fourth, $5, Nora; fifth, $5, Wild Fire. Fourth class—First, $18, Medoc; second, $15, Lucy; third, $13, Topsy. The judges were Harry Hutchinson, C. H. Worcester, A. A. Martin, E. H. Bradshaw, S. A. Freeman, G. B. Cartwright, Wm. Daly, Jr., and F. H. Mudge.

DEATH OF COM. HENRY CLAY FUNK.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* H. Clay Funk, commodore of the Corinthian Y. C., died on May 25. His quick decision, firmness and self-reliance made him eminently qualified to lead, and though then very young, he fought in the rebellion to perpetuate the Union, with a spirit and steadfastness akin to the patriots of '76. He was the pupil and friend of that venerable yachtsman, Benjamin Wilkin. By strict practical attention, and study of cause and effect applied to matter in hand, he rapidly advanced in the mysteries and deep-hidden secrets of the noble sport until he took his proper place among the best. He was not a professional, never having sailed a race for pay. He accepted the position of commodore in the Corinthian Club that the enthusiastic but untutored might profit by his experience. He was a prominent and highly respected member of the Quaker City Y. C. A proof of his prowess as a yachtsman was given in the annual regatta of that club last year, when with a purely Corinthian crew selected from the club of which he was the head, he distanced every yacht in his class (second) and closely contested first place in the race. Socially he was a genial, whole-souled gentleman, as a friend, firm and unflinching; but it was in the home circle the real value of the man was most felt. His death is not only a great loss to his family and friends, but to the yachting community.—CORINTHIAN.

COOPER'S POINT COR. Y. C.—The 5th race of the Corinthian Y. C. was sailed on June 5, the regular race being postponed on account of the burial of H. Clay Funk, Commodore of the club. The start was made from Cooper's Point at 2:26:30 P.M. The course was to Horseshoe buoy and return. The following boats were in line; first class—The Humes, Fitch and Adonis; second class —Item, Wilkins and Almond; third class—Cook and Anderson. The Humes and Wilkins turned the lower buoy together, closely followed by the Item. The Humes passed the home stake boat at 4:42:55; Wilkins, 4:53:05; Fitch, 4:58:15. Adonis, 4:58:18; Item, 4:59:55; Cook, 5:03:03; distance 12 miles. The time of the Almond and Anderson was not taken. The race was less spirited than usual on account of the death of the club's most prominent member. The wind was fresh from southwest and as much as the boats could stand up under with full sail. The next race will be over the regular club course, when all the club boats will be entered and all outside boats of the different classes are cordially invited to participate in the race, which will take place on June 26. The Item and Wilkins are matched to sail over the Quakey City Y. C. course for the champion flag and supper at Thomson's Hotel, Gloucester.

AN OLD-TIME SANDBAG RACE.—On June 7 a race was sailed off the Mill Rock Cottage, foot of Ninety-second street, East River, the prize being $20 in gold for the first and a silk pennant for second. The course was a triangle of about one mile, ten rounds, and the wind was strong from the north. The entries were: Julia, 17ft. 11in., sailed by Alfred Wright; Jessie A., 15ft. 9in., sailed by James Auld, and Triad, 16ft. 6in., sailed by William Rogers. Before the start Triad capsized and Jessie A. carried away her throat halliard block, and when both were finally ready the skipper of the Julia had withdrawn his boat. At last the Clipper, 13ft. 6in., was entered by W. Henry, and at 4:06 P. M. the race was started. Clipper capsized during the race, while Jessie A. twice was in trouble with her halliard block and once luffed into a canal boat and parted her forestay. Triad won first prize easily, but the others repaired all damages and sailed the race to a finish, the times being:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Triad	4 06 22	6 31 00	2 24 38	2 24 38
Jessie A	4 06 56	6 56 55	2 49 59	2 49 14
Clipper	4 08 08	Not timed.		

SOUTHWARK Y. C.—This club will hold its fourteenth annual regatta on June 18. There is a great interest taken in the regatta this year on account of the increase of sail from 62ft. around bolt rope to 72ft. of the fourth class boats, and also an increase in sail in the second class "duckers" from 42ft. to 52ft., and also a great interest taken in the third class "tuckups." These tuckups in this class are undergoing a change of rig which is unlimited. This class contains the champion boats of the Delaware River.

A FATAL COLLISION.—On June 7, as the steam yacht Gleam was coming up the Patapsco River at 10:30 P. M., she was struck and nearly cut in two by the steamer Joppa, bound down. All on board were saved except the owner, Mr. T. Harrison Garrett, who was thrown into the water by the steamer as she backed off from the yacht, the latter sinking instantly. Mr. Garrett's body was found yesterday.

THE COMING YACHTING SEASON.

III.—THE RACING FLEET.

THE long list of fixtures promises an unusually large number of races, the majority naturally being of local rather than of general interest, the races in which the united fleet will take place being as far as is yet decided as follows: June 12, Atlantic Y. C.; June 21, New York, followed on June 23 by the Seawanhaka. The Eastern regatta is set for June 28 off Marblehead, while the Larchmont annual comes on July 4. After this nothing is fixed until the Goelet Cups, about Aug. 10, followed by the race at Vineyard Haven for the cups offered last year. The fleet will probably disband after this, not going around the Cape. In the fall the New York, Seawanhaka and Larchmont clubs will hold each one regatta, and it is possible that the Eastern may do the same. The Atlantic has offered prizes for the runs on its cruise, and some prizes may be offered on the other cruises, but this list includes all the important racing. The severe weather of March with the cold and rainy spring that followed has seriously delayed the fitting out of the fleet, and many yachts are even now unprepared for the spring regattas, and if entered will do so in poor form, especially the new ones. It is unfortunate that the Atlantic Y. C. has set its regatta for the week preceding the New York and Seawanhaka, making it necessary to haul out twice in order to enter the three races. The custom has been for a long time that the Atlantic Y. C. takes Tuesday, the New York Thursday, and the Seawanhaka Saturday, so that the yachts when once prepared sail in all three events, but this year some will not enter the first, as they desire to dock only in time for the other two. Last season for the first time a fourth regatta for large craft was held, the Corinthian Y. C. taking the Monday following the Seawanhaka, but thus far no date has been announced by the club. It seems likely just now that owing to the general delay few Eastern yachts will be in the New York races, and few New York boats will venture around the Cape, especially as the Larchmont regatta on July 4 is becoming more attractive to the larger yachts every year. In any case the great event of the season is certain to be the Goelet Cup race at Newport, in August, as by that time the fleet will be in good racing form. In the meanwhile, however, it is likely that some private matches will be sailed, as there are a number of new boats to be tried with each other and also against the old ones. A match of this kind has already been sailed between the Vivid and the Wizard, it is likely that another will soon be settled between Ramona and Dauntless. Sea Fox and Elma will neither be in trim for the regular events, and a match later on could not fail to be interesting, while Katrina and Shamrock will have a score to settle after the new boat is in racing trim, which will not be for some weeks. In connection with the regular regattas it is necessary to return to the much discussed question of classification, which, in spite of all that has been said and done about it during the past year, is still in a very unsatisfactory condition. The large clubs have all moved in the matter, but without any hearty co-operation, and the result, though a slight improvement on the past, is still far from unity or system, as the following table of classes will show:

SCHOONERS.

	New York.	Seawanhaka.	Atlantic.	Larchmont.	Eastern.
Class....	1 Over 100	....	....	....	....
Class....	2 90-100	1 Over 90	....	A Over 91	....
Class....	3 80-90	2 75-90	1 Over 75	B 79-91	I. 75 & over.
Class....	4 70-80	3 63-75	2 62-75	C 68-79	II. 50-75
Class....	5 70 & under.	4 63 & under.	3 52-63	D 59-68	....
Class....	....	....	4 52 & under.	E 59 & under.	III. 30-50
	...	....	....	....	IV. 30 & under

SLOOPS, CUTTERS AND YAWLS.

Class....	1 Over 80	1 Over 80	....	1 Over 81	....
Class....	2 70-80	2 70-80	1 Over 71	2 71-81	I. Over 70
Class....	3 61-70	3 61-70	2 62-71	3 62-71	II. 61-70
Class....	4 53-61	4 53-61	3 54-62	4 54-62	III. 53-61
Class....	5 46-53	5 46-53	4 47-54	5 47-54	IV. 46-53
Class....	6 46 & under.	6 40-46	5 41-47	6 41-47	V. 40-46
Class....	....	7 35-40	6 35-41	7 35-41	VI. 35-40
Class....	....	8 35 & under.	7 30-35	8 30-35	VII. 30-35
Class....	....	....	8 25-30	9 25-30	....
Class....	....	....	9 25 & under.	10 25 & under.	....

In the schooner classes there is hardly a semblance of uniformity, each club retaining the sizes that it happens to find convenient, without regard for the yachts of its fleet, which at the same time may be enrolled in other clubs. In the single-stick classes the case is better, though there are two large clubs whose classes differ greatly from the other three. As regards the new limits of the classes, 70ft., 61ft., 53ft., 46ft. and 40ft., they are as good as any that could be devised, but it is unfortunate that the result was reached in such a manner, and that even now there are two clubs not in accord with the rest. In the numbering of classes, both schooner and sloop, there is no attempt at order or system, Class 1 in one club is Class 2 in another, Class 3 in a third and Class B in a fourth. What we said a year ago on this subject is just as true now as it was then, and though the practical difficulties have been in a measure lessened in the sloop class, the need of a thorough and uniform system is just as imperative. It is not easy to make up a full and accurate list of the racing fleet, but the following includes most of the yachts that will enter the season's races, the new yachts being marked thus *:

SCHOONERS.

	Length.		Length.
Dauntless, C. H. Colt..	112.00	Iroquis, T. J. Coolidge, Jr.	81.00
*Yampa, C. W. Chapin...	110.00	Halcyon, C. W. Lippitt....	79 03
*Ramona, C. A. Postley...	110.10	Magic, T. W. Motley... ...	78.11
Palmer, R. Stuyversant...	104.03	*Oenone, H. O. Cochrane..	75.00
Mohican, H. D. Burnham.	104.00	Comet, W. H. Langley.....	73.04
Gitana, W. F. Weld.....	97.04	Clio, E. C. Moffat.....	68.00
Fortuna, H. S. Hovey.....	96.03	Carlotta, Geo. Matthews..	65.10
America, R. F. Butler.....	93.00	*Cavalier, Geo. Duryea....	65.00
Montauk, J. E. Brooks.....	91.08	*——, E. A. Wyeth.....	62.00
*Sea Fox, A. C Canfield...	89.06	Triton, J. J. Faye	61.09
*Alert, Henry Bryant.....	80.00	Adrienne, C. B. Lancaster	60.03
Troubadour, L. H. Smith..	88.04	Avalon, F. L. Leland.....	59.00
Sachem, Metcalf & Owens	86.00	Gevalia, H. W. Coates.....	58.00
Miranda, G. H. B. Hill....	86.00	Fearless, Phillips Bros....	56.00
Elma, R. L. Belknap.....	85.03	Agnes, J. H. Winslow.....	53.11
Phantom, C. S. Dodge.....	85.00	Ray, W. W. Tompkins....	53.00
Foam, F. G. Dexter.....	82.04	*Fenella, O. Jackson.....	53.06
Grayling, C. A. Fish.....	81.00	Leona, J. H. Sterling.....	46.04
*Marguerite, W. F. Burden	80.00		

SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

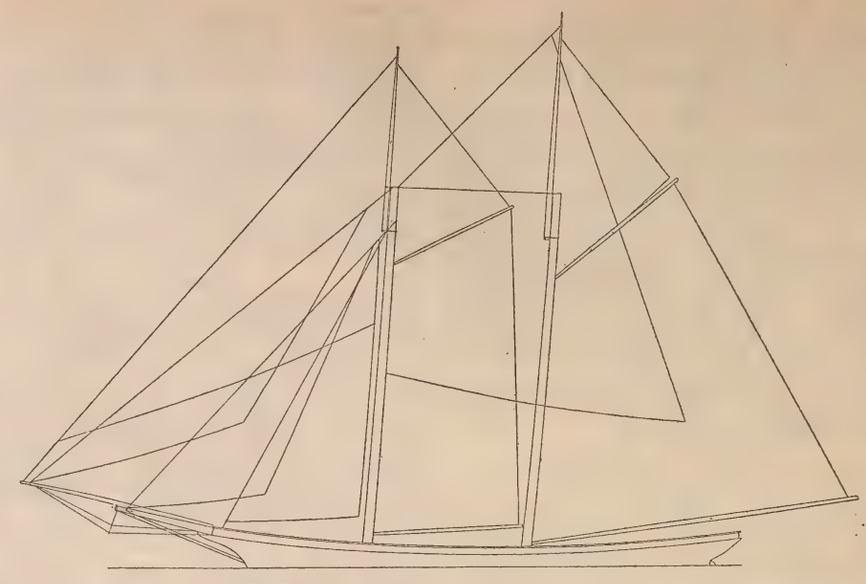
	Length.		Length.
Volunteer, C. J. Paine....	85.00	Anaconda, J. G. Prague....	52.00
Mayflower, E. D. Morgan..	85.00	Isis, C. A. Stevens.....	51.95
Atlantic, Homans & Chauncey.....	84.05	Bertie, F. Gallatin.....	49.00
Puritan, J. M. Forbes	81.00	Regina, R. L. Ellis.....	47.00
Bedouin, A. Rogers.....	70.1¼	Adelaide, R. W. Inman....	46.01
Titania, C. O. Iselin.....	70.00	Daphne, G. C. W. Lower..	46.00
Gracie, J. P. Earle.....	70.00	*Bayadere.....	45.00
*Katrina, E. D. & H. Auchincloss.....	69.06	Vixen, W. C. Loring.....	44.01
Shamrock, J. R. Maxwell..	68.05	Fauita, Otis Shepherd.....	44.00
Fanny, Fiske Bros.....	66.00	Ulidia, E. M. Padelford....	43.00
Stranger, Geo. H. Warren..	65.00	Crocodile, A. L. Thorne...	39.10
Thetis, O. C. Ferris.....	64.00	Banshee, P. S. Pearsall....	39.09
Huron, Bloodgood & Kelly.	63.05	Baboon, C. F. Adams, Jr....	39.06
Hildegarde, J. C. Bergen..	61.07	Nymph, F. W. Flint.....	39.06
Mischief, E. D. & H. Auchincloss.....	61.00	Xara, Jas. Means.....	39.06
Clara, Chas. Sweet.....	53.07	Chiquita, A. Hemmenway.	39.06
Cinderella, W. B. Hopkins.	52.00	Rival, Hope & Copeman...	38.03
		Schemer, W. S. Alley.....	36.00
		Pappoose.....	36.00
		*Eurybia, Chas. Pryer.....	35.00

This list of about 40 schooners and the same number of single-stickers, includes all that are likely to race about New York and Boston in the sizes over 35ft., that is, all that usually race outside of their home port. The chief interest in the racing promises to center in the schooners, and of them in the class whose maximum limit is about 90ft. In the sizes above this there are two new boats, Yampa and Ramona, the former a steel yacht designed for cruising, but still good enough for the long races which are best suited to yachts of such size. At present she will go abroad under a cruising rig, and will not be in the racing this year, but she is likely to fly a racing flag some day in the event of a long ocean race like that of last year.

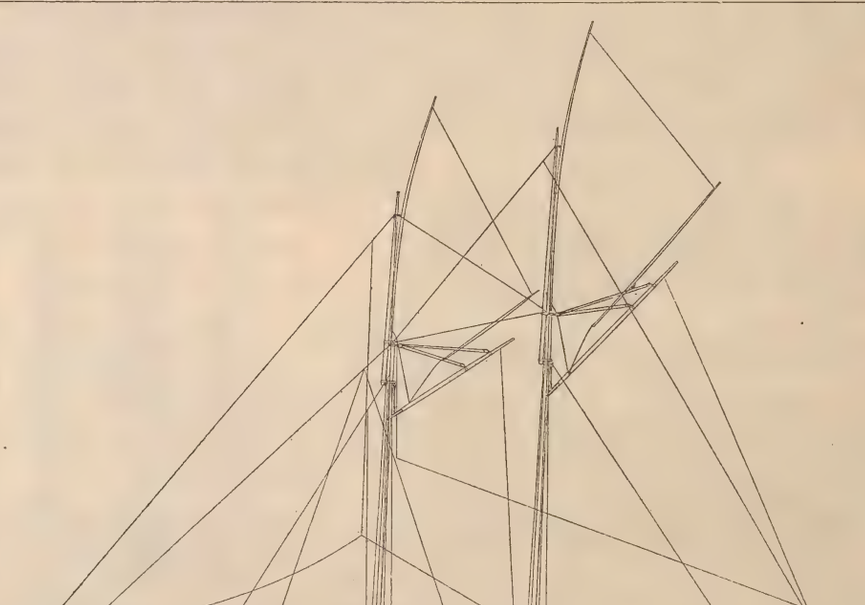
Ramona, though an old yacht, is practically a new boat, as she has been entirely rebuilt within the last two years, and now comes out with but little of the old Resolute about her. Both ends have been lengthened, the stern in particular being improved by a long counter; the planking is almost entirely new, the bulwarks and rail, with nearly all the deck work, are new, the keel has been deepened 2ft. 6in, with 17 tons of lead added, the straight sternpost has been replaced by a new one with a rake of 60 degrees, including new rudder and steering gear; the rig is entirely new, including a single jib and a pole bowsprit, and below the furniture and fittings are mostly new this year. As to the wisdom of such extensive repairs to an old boat there is room for argument, but as she stands to-day the owner has a very large and comfortable craft for the cruising that will be her principal use; while at the same time she promises to be speedy enough to take a good place in the races of her class, with Dauntless, Palmer, Mohican, Gitana and America. Dauntless has been refitted this season, with new garboards, topsides and general repairs, including a couple of very long topmasts for racing, so she may be expected to have a look in at the regular races. Palmer has been altered to a keel since she sailed last season, and the result of the alterations previously made will be more fully tested this year. Both Mohican and Gitana have been well overhauled this winter, coming out with pole bowsprits and other improvements in spars and rig, the latter being also painted white, but neither has been altered below water, save that Mohican has had 8 tons of lead run in her keel. America has been unchanged of late, while Montauk will await the result of the alterations in her sister, the Grayling, before going to Boston for similar changes.

The chief racing class is of course that from 80 to 90ft., the head of which for three years has been Sachem, but she will have harder work this year than ever before to hold her laurels. The longest boat in the class, Mr. Bryant's new Alert, is built for cruising only, and is not likely to be seen in the racing fleet this year. The next in size, however, the new Sea Fox, is built for speed as well as for general use, and while nothing has been sacrificed in the arrangement and fitting up, and she has all the accommodations of the best cruisers, she will spread racing kites in plenty, as the accompanying sail plan will show.

Should any Rip Van Winkle of the old schooner fleet awaken after a sleep of twenty years and open his eyes on the cracks of the class to-day, he would wonder what sort of craft he had fallen among, and probably call down deep imprecations on the new-fangled ideas. The rig of the Sea Fox shows the latest advance in the sparring and canvassing of a racing schooner, and in contrast with it we give the sail plan of the Columbia, a yacht of about the same length, a very good example of the old American schooner rig, with the masts of one length and well aft, and the cumbrous and complicated headgear. In these days of pole bowsprits and short foremasts the third sail plan has no little interest historically. It was made in 1873 by Mr. A. Cary Smith, for the schooner Prospero, 80ft. l.w.l., a keel yacht built for Mr. C. H. Contoit, and though fifteen years old, it would pass as new to-day.



SCHOONER "COLUMBIA"—1875.



SCHOONER "PROSPERO"—1873.

When put on the Prospero it was condemned by yachtsmen and longshore talent alike, and after a season or two it was replaced by the regular old-fashioned schooner rig, utterly devoid of all style or character, and to-day the yacht is in no way noticeable from dozens of others of her class, all equally commonplace. Again in 1883, ten years later, Mr. Smith introduced the pole bowsprit in the first sail plan of Fortuna, then building, but the owner objected to it, and the old rig was used. Only two years since, when a little schooner was rebuilt at Bay Ridge and the rig changed to the modern form, she was the butt for the ridicule of all the longshore critics. To-day the rig is general in all the schooner fleet, Ramona, Palmer, Mohican, Gitana, America and Troubadour of the old fleet all have conformed as closely as possible to it, while the new craft Sachem, Sea Fox, Iroquois, Elma and Marguerite have it as a matter of course. The most prominent example of the present rig has been for some years the Miranda, built by Mr. Harvey in 1876, and for the last two years familiar to American yachtsmen through her presence in the home fleet. In her the extreme of large mainsail, forward position of masts and difference of height in main and foremast was first reached.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

MONTGOMERY SAILING CLUB.—Fourth weekly cruise, June 3. Course, Norristown to Indian Creek and return, distance five miles. Weather clear; wind light to fresh, northerly.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Gracie, E. A. Leopold.....	12.00	1 48 20	1 39 00
Elsie, E. McAllister.....	15.00	2 03 40	1 53 40
Flying Eagle, J. Berndt.....	15.00	2 08 55	2 08 55
J. S. Frith, J. S. Frith.....	15.00	2 12 20	2 12 20
Warren, J. Wolf.....	14.00	2 40 10	2 30 10
Playford, J. Grisdale.....	15.00	2 47 00	2 47 00

Priscilla, Bowers, Volunteer, Scott, Igidious and Querner withdrew. Judge, William Alcorn.

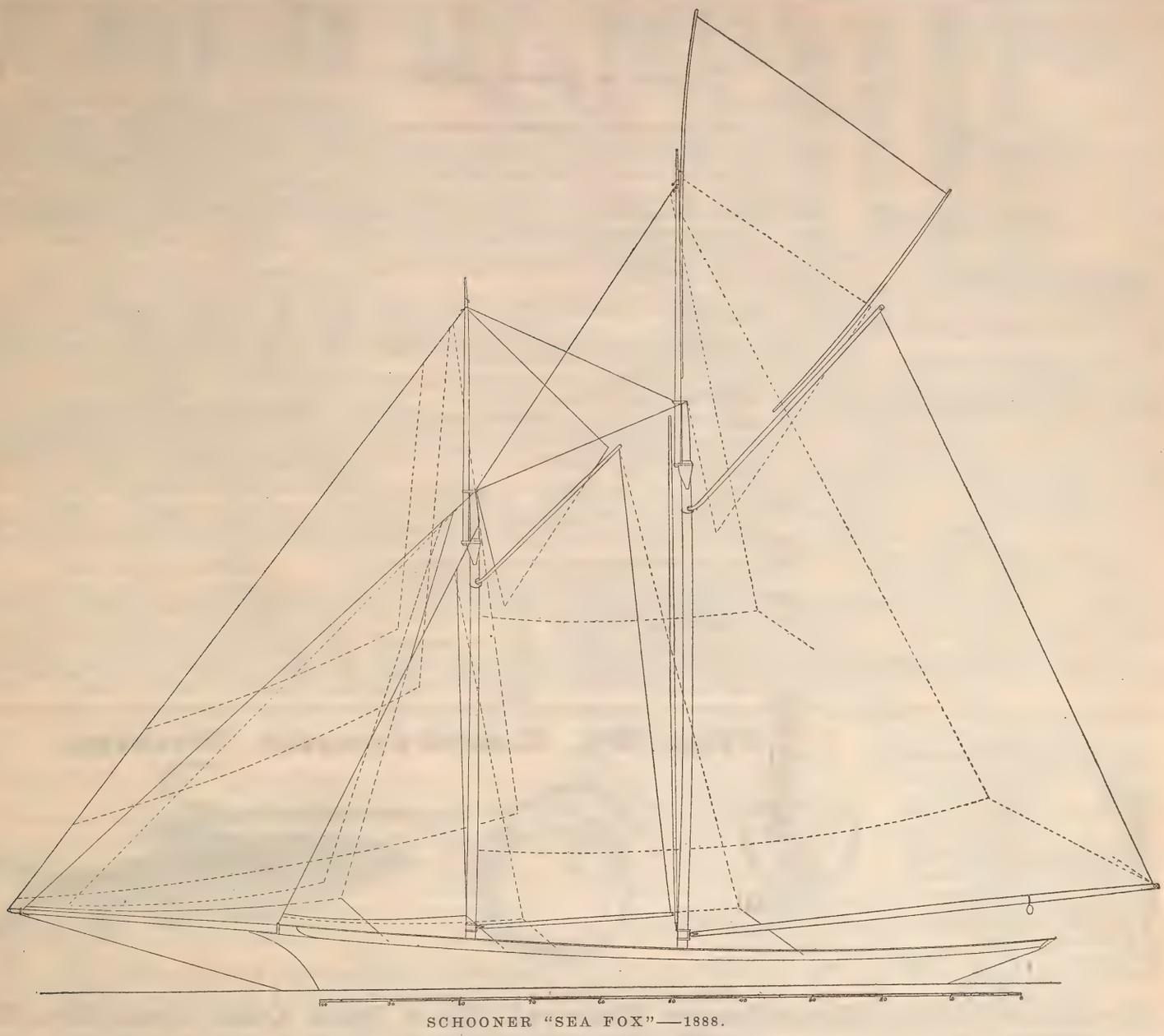
BRIDGEPORT RIVAL-PROFESSIONAL MATCH, June 7.—Course, eight miles to leeward and return. Start from Bridgeport light 10:52:30 A. M. Weather clear; wind northwest, strong; tide, high water just turned ebb.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Rival, F. I Hitchcock.....	21.00	10 52 30	2 21 51	3 29 21
Professional, Com. F. Burritt.	21.07	10 52 30	Carried away bowsprit and was towed in.	

The Rival is a new boat built last winter by Thatcher, of New Haven, and is smart. is ready to sail anything 21ft. long. This was a friendly race for $200 a side, to be made in four hours. Judges, C. M. Foster and L. K. Young. Referee, P. G. Sandford.

THE NEW FIFE CUTTER.—This boat, incorrectly given as a 40-tonner in a late issue, is 40ft., being 12ft. beam and 9ft. draft. Capt. Chas. Barr will sail for Scotland very soon to come out in her and she will be here some time in August. She will be in the class with the new Baboon, Xara and Chiquita, being some 2ft. narrower.

ALISTA.—Mr. Wiener's yawl arrived from Wilmington last week and is now at Hoboken. The racing this week makes it necessary to defer a description until next week, also any further notice of Capt. Norton's water ballast system.



SCHOONER "SEA FOX"—1888.

ATLANTIC Y. C., JUNE 12.

THE annual regatta of the Atlantic Y. C., on Tuesday, was favored with a long list of starters, 36 in all, and the finest of June weather, but the wind played a sorry trick all day and robbed the race of all excitement or interest. The day was beautifully clear, the sky and water perfect, and in the morning a light N.W. wind was blowing, but before noon it had fallen; while it was not until near sunset that the long-looked-for southerly breeze came in with any strength.

The courses were: Schooners and sloops in Classes 1, 2 and 3, from Bay Ridge, down through the Narrows, to and around Southwest Spit, Buoys Nos. 7 0 and 8½, passing to the west of same; thence around Scotland Lightship, keeping the same on port hand; thence around Sandy Hook Lightship, keeping it on port hand; thence returning to Buoys Nos. 8½ and 10, going around same keeping them on starboard; thence to home stakeboat; 37 miles.

Sloops in Classes 4 and 5, from Bay Ridge, around stake boat near buoy No. 8, off northern point of Sandy Hook passing to west of same; thence around Scotland lightship, keeping it on port hand; thence around Sandy Hook lightship, keeping it on port hand; thence home, 32 miles.

Classes 6 and 7, from Bay Ridge, around stake boat near buoy No. 8, keeping same on port hand; thence around Scotland lightship, keeping it on port hand; thence home, 24 miles.

Classes 8, 9, 10 and 11, from Bay Ridge, around stake boat near buoy No. 8, keeping the same on port hand; thence home, 20 miles.

The finish for all classes was at buoy No. 15.

The prizes were: A first to the winning yacht in each class, in which at least two yachts started, a second in each class, in which at least five yachts started. Also the Livingston Memorial prize for the first sloop of Class 5 in at home stakeboat, without time allowance, to be held on the conditions of its presentation. All yachts were restricted to topsails not extending above the truck or over 1ft. beyond the gaff. The starters were:

Schooners: Class 1—Palmer, Miranda, Grayling; Palmer allowing Miranda 6m. 23s. and Grayling 9m. 40s.

Class 2—Haze, Azalea, Gevalia; Haze allowing Azalea 1m. and Gevalia 5m. 11s.

Sloops and cutters: Class 2—Shamrock, Fanny, Huron; Shamrock allowing Fanny 3m. 48s. and Huron 5m. 8s.

Class 3—Hildegarde and Thistle; Hildegarde allowing Thistle 44s.

Class 4—Anaconda and Roamer; Anaconda allowing Roamer 5m. 9s.

Class 5—Enterprise, Stella, Nirvana, Amaranth; Enterprise allowing Stella 1m. 25s., Nirvana 3m. 58s. and Amaranth 4m. 35s.

Class 6—Ariadne, Phantom, Rival, Banshee, Pappoose; Ariadne allowing Phantom 2m. 41s., Rival 4m. 6s., Banhsee 1m. 41s. and Pappoose 7m. 26s.

Class 7—Mistral, Daisy, Ilderan, Eurybia; Mistral allowing Daisy 3m. 47s., Ilderan 6m. 27s. and Eurybia 1m. 3s.

Class 8—Hypatia, Kangaroo, Nyssa, Gem, Lena; Hypatia allowing Kangaroo 37s., Nyssa 1m. 37s., Gem 4m. 12s. and Lena 4m. 37s.

Class 9—Gleam and Frolic; Gleam allowing Frolic 1m. 3s.

Class 11—Catboats, Bijou, Marjorie, Cid; Bijou allowing Marjorie 2m. 18s. and Cid 15m. 30s.

Banshee and Pappoose were not officially measured, but a remeasurement will not change the result of the race. The numbering of the fleet was done in a most shiftless and slipshod fashion, some of the figures being too small to be read, while others were of the regulation size. Some yachts had one large figure and one very small one, making a ridiculous appearance, while some numbers were but half sewn on and could not be read at all, making the work of the time keepers very difficult.

The start was signalled by guns from the bluff, the preparatory signal being given at 10:32:50, the start for all above class 4 being at 10:38:02; for classes 4 to 7, 10:42:58, and for the rest, 10:47:53. The wind was then light N. by W., most of the fleet sending up balloon jibtopsails in stops, the schooners also having maintopmast staysails in readiness. The entire fleet was scattered at the time of the prepatory gun, and the start was slow and straggling, many being handicapped. With his usual promptness Capt. Terry had Grayling away for the line at the gun, and she came from inshore for the east end near the timer's boat. Just at this time the schooner yacht Clio, not in the race, put herself on the end of the line and squarely in the way of Grayling, forcing the latter to give way a little; a piece of work for which there is no excuse. Palmer and Hildegarde, the latter with her new cutter rig, came for the line promptly, but Miranda, Shamrock and many more were slow in getting over, though there was an ebb tide and wind enough to work ship readily. The start was timed:

Grayling	10 39 38	Amaranth	10 48 30
Palmer	10 41 31	Huron	10 49 00
Hildegarde	10 41 57	Roamer	10 50 53
Azalea	10 42 38	Phantom	10 51 28
Thistle	10 48 08	Kangaroo	10 52 07
Miranda	10 43 22	Eurybia	10 52 19
Nirvana	11 44 38	Ilderan	10 53 06
Gevalia	10 44 48	Daisy	10 53 33
Rival	10 44 48	Nyssa	10 54 08
Shamrock	10 45 53	Gleam	10 54 28
Ariadne	10 45 53	Hypatia	10 54 35
Banshee	10 46 20	Marjorie	10 54 50
Mistral	10 46 24	Gem	10 55 20
Haze	10 47 36	Bijou	10 55 30
Pappoose	10 47 53	Lena	10 56 18
Stella	10 48 01	Cid	10 56 47
Enterprise	10 48 21		

All were soon settled down to work, with spinakers to starboard, balloon jiptopsails, and on the schooners balloon maintopmast staysails, set; but the fickle wind had now left them to drift out of the Narrows as they could. Grayling of course had improved on her good start and was over half a mile in advance, with Hildegarde, Fanny and Shamrock hunting her. The little Rival had also gone off well and pushed ahead with the big ones, hanging very close to Shamrock. At noon Grayling was still above the Upper Island, while Shamrock was about half a mile astern, with Rival a few yards back, directly in her wake. On Shamrock's port beam were Fanny and Hildegarde, with Miranda and Anaconda next.

The rest of the fleet was scattered over a large space. For over an hour the fleet drifted slowly down, until at 1 P. M. the wind began to come in very lightly from the south. Sea Fox had come down with the fleet looking very stylish with main clubtopsail aloft, but she tired of the drift and set her spinaker to run home before the new breeze. The small boats worked down the Swash and turned their mark, Marjorie leading Bijou by several hundred yards, with Cid well astern; and at 1:45 they were on the way home. Inside the Hook the wind was very light, and the leaders merely drifted around Buoy 10, the times being:

Hildegarde	1 22 20	Thistle	1 36 10
Grayling	1 23 25	Haze	1 37 40
Fanny	1 30 30	Palmer	1 44 30
Shamrock	1 33 35	Huron	1 48 00

Miranda seemed to lose her way entirely and lay motionless near the buoy for a very long time. Once clear of the point of the Hook the leaders found a stronger wind and the beat to the Scotland began. The smaller craft, including Banshee and Pappoose, caught the others here, having gone a shorter course, and all worked out together, making a very pretty sight. The water was absolutely smooth, hardly a ripple all day, just what Fanny and Hildegarde liked, and both sailed very well. The first out to Scotland were Banshee and Pappoose, the former ahead but with a smaller lead than she had at the start, Pappoose being well within her time. The pair jibed around the mark and set jibtopsails for home.

Anaconda came next, with jibtopsail dragging overboard, far ahead of the only rival in her class, Roamer. After her came Eurybia, the large ones following; the times being:

Banshee	2 29 00	Grayling	2 46 00
Pappoose	2 30 40	Mistral	2 46 30
Anaconda	2 35 00	Hildegarde	2 46 40
Eurybia	2 44 55	Shamrock	2 47 25

Shamrock had been further to leeward than Grayling and Hildegarde, but she squeezed up and weathered the mark by a short leg, having gained considerably. Fanny was now astern and was not timed. On the reach across to Sandy Hook Lightship, Shamrock gained on Hildegarde, while Grayling ran away from both, gaining on Anaconda very fast. Miranda had by this time worked out of the Hook and was coming up on the fleet. The times at Sandy Hook Lightship were:

Anaconda	3 00 00	Thistle	3 31 10
Grayling	3 08 15	Nirvana	3 38 15
Hildegarde	3 11 10	Palmer	3 39 05
Shamrock	3 11 30	Huron	3 41 25
Fanny	3 18 00	Haze	3 42 40
Roamer	3 25 50	Amaranth	3 47 15
Enterprise	3 30 20	Gevalia	2 47 40
Stella	3 31 05	Miranda	3 50 30

Hildegarde made a very short turn of the mark, and Shamrock, following close, tried to force her way to windward but failed, her bowsprit going aboard the other to the great danger of her mainsail. As there was no sea and but little wind the two were separated without further damage than a few caps lost overboard. The drift home was long and tedious, the leaders having little wind and a foul tide. Later in the day the breeze freshened and brought up the tail of the fleet, aided by the young flood tide; so that they gained very much on the leaders.

Banshee led Pappoose all the way home, the distance between them being about 200ft. only over most of the way. As Banshee is a centerboard boat 4ft. longer but drawing nearly 2ft. less than Pappoose, the latter a keel boat, the fact that the latter outran her in a ten-mile run in very light weather, against the tide, is something that may interest English yachtsmen.

Inside the Hook in the light wind Grayling, Hildegarde and Shamrock were making slow progress, while Fanny, Palmer and Miranda were coming up outside. The run up the bay was slow and tedious, with little of interest, the winners in each class being settled long before the finish was reached. The official times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
CLASS 1—SCHOONERS.				
Grayling	10 39 38	6 39 55	8 00 17	7 50 37
Palmer	10 41 31	6 47 49	8 06 18	8 06 18
Miranda	10 43 02	6 56 04	8 13 02	8 06 39
CLASS 2.				
Gevalia	10 43 02	6 55 57	8 12 56	8 07 44
Azalea	0 42 38	Not timed.		
Haze	10 43 02	6 59 07	8 16 05	8 16 05
CLASS 2—SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.				
Shamrock	10 43 02	6 41 26	7 58 24	7 58 24
Fanny	10 43 02	6 41 53	7 58 51	7 55 03
Huron	10 43 02	6 51 23	8 08 21	8 03 13
CLASS 3.				
Hildegarde	10 41 57	6 42 23	8 00 26	8 00 26
Thistle	10 43 02	6 58 22	8 15 20	8 14 26
CLASS 4.				
Anaconda	10 47 58	6 16 47	7 28 49	7 28 49
Roamer	10 47 58	6 34 33	7 46 35	7 41 26
CLASS 5.				
Stella	10 47 58	6 42 32	7 54 34	7 53 02
Enterprise	10 47 58	6 38 10	7 50 12	7 50 12
Nirvana	10 44 38	6 41 04	7 56 26	7 52 48
Amaranth	10 47 58	7 05 18	8 17 20	8 12 45

CLASS 6.				
Banshee	10 46 20	6 00 16	7 13 56	7 12 15
Pappoose	10 47 53	6 00 37	7 12 44	7 05 18
Rival	10 44 48	6 15 10	7 30 22	7 26 16
Ariadne	10 45 53	6 18 45	7 32 53	7 32 52
Phantom	10 47 53	6 14 57	7 26 59	7 24 18
CLASS 7.				
Eurybia	10 47 58	6 13 54	7 25 56	7 24 53
Daisy	10 47 58	6 25 49	7 31 51	7 34 04
Ilderan	10 48 58	6 24 04	7 36 06	7 29 39
Mistral	10 46 24	6 29 09	7 42 45	7 42 45
CLASS 8.				
Kangaroo	10 57 07	3 42 00	4 49 53	4 49 16
Hypatia	10 52 53	3 37 15	4 44 22	4 44 22
Gem	10 52 53	3 54 13	5 01 20	4 57 08
Lena	10 52 53	4 08 15	5 15 22	5 10 45
Nyssa	10 52 53	4 05 08	5 13 15	5 11 38
CLASS 9.				
Gleam	10 51 53	3 59 35	5 06 42	5 06 42
Frolic	10 52 53	4 10 10	5 17 17	5 16 14
CLASS 11.				
Marjorie	10 52 53	4 24 55	5 32 02	5 29 44
Bijou	10 52 53	3 59 50	5 06 57	5 06 57
Cid	10 52 53	4 59 52	6 06 59	5 51 29

In class 1 Grayling beats Palmer 15m. 41s.; in class 3 Gevalia beats Haze 8m. 21s.; in class 2 Fanny beats Shamrock 3m. 21s.; in class 3 Hildegarde beats Thistle 14m. 10s.; in class 4 Anaconda beats Roamer 12m. 37s.; in class 5 Enterprise beats Nirvana 2m. 36s.; in class 6 Pappoose beats Banshee 6m. 57s.; in class 7 Eurybia beats Ilderan 4m. 46s.; in class 8 Hypatia beats Kangaroo 4m. 54s.; in class 9 Gleam beats Frolic 9m. 32s.; in class 11 Bijou beats Marjorie 22m. 47s.

The keel cutter Enterprise wins the Livingston Memorial Prize in Class 5, for best elapsed time. On the first half of the course Grayling beat Miranda by 36m., but over the second half Miranda beat Grayling by 25m., the figures in either case being of little value, owing to the fluky weather. Hildegarde sailed very well, being with Grayling and Shamrock all day and getting much the same wind and tide as they. The keel cutter Pappoose was not in the same class with the new centerborder Eurybia, but she is only one foot longer. A comparison of the times show that she beat Eurybia by over 13m., while the old centerboards, larger and smaller, that sailed the same course with her, were all badly beaten. In the two classes between 30 to 46ft. the leading boats, Pappoose, Banshee and Eurybia, are all of large displacement and with outside lead, while the last in the race were the old boats of light displacement and inside ballast, and this in the lightest of fluky weather.

The race was managed by Messrs. G. W. McNulty, J. T. Van Wyck and J. H. Gielow, in whose hands everything passed off well. Next Thursday the New York Y. C. regatta will be sailed, and on Saturday, June 23, the Seawanhaka Corinthian.

HARLEM Y. C.—The opening regatta of this club on June 12 was spoiled by lack of wind. The result was not known up to the time of going to press, but there was probably no race made. Twenty-seven yachts started in the morning.

THE NEW YORK STATE CANALS.—Capt. Howard Patterson is now on a cruise on the Erie and Oswego canals in the steam yacht Skylark collecting information concerning these waterways.

THE AMERICAN Y. C.'s new club house will be formally opened at Rye, Milton Point, N. Y., next Saturday.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

JR., New York.—We know of no one who trains spaniels.

C. H. M.—For map write to Colton Bros., William street, New York.

W. J. M., New York.—We will publish the desired list in our game columns next week.

A. E. D., Worcester, Mass.—Flirt Warren is by Dash III. and out of Matchless, she was whelped Feb. 12, 1884.

B. S. T., Dorchester, Mass.—It is impossible to give a scale of weights for puppies as health and food have much to do with their growth.

G. G., New York.—You will find in the Catskills ruffed grouse in season and bears. There is excellent fishing for trout in many of the streams.

G. A. S., Beaver, Pa.—The hunting hatchet used and recommended by "Nessmuk" and described in "Woodcraft" is a small double-blade weighing 18oz., handle included.

W. E. H., Stamford, Conn.—For trout fry address one of your Fish Commissioners, who are Dr. W. M. Hudson, Hartford; Hon. R. G. Pike, Middletown, and James A. Bill, Lyme.

Lo, Newfield, Me.—What kind of a bottom is required for a trout pond, and also for white perch? Ans.—Trout need gravel to spawn in, and also to rub themselves on, but will live over anything, if the water is good. White perch will thrive over mud but require weeds to spawn in, as their eggs are attached to weeds near the surface.

W. S., New York.—Where can I find good trout fishing within six hours' ride from New York city? Ans. None that can be called very good. There are some fair streams in Ulster and Sullivan counties, or try the streams about Lackawaxen, on the Erie Railway, or about Maunch Chunk, Pa. There is sometimes fair trouting at Smithtown, Long Island, early in the season.

U. U. C., Damariscotta, Me.—Where can I get mirror carp? Ans. Write to E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market, New York, who distributes carp for the U. S. Fish Commission in October. Be sure to designate the kind you want, for the varieties come all together and the applications are generally for "carp." It is doubtful if these varieties will always breed true to kind, as they are all from the same parent stock.

J. M. C., Staunton, Va.—Will you put me in communication with some one who can give me information as to the culture of frogs or is there any publication on the subject? Ans. All accounts of "frog farms" are mythical. No man has bred frogs for market and in the present state of our knowledge it is impossible. He can breed and raise tadpoles in great quantities, but the young frog feeds upon insects, which it catches on the wing. The enemies of the frog are numerous, among them are large frogs, ducks, fish and wading birds, both diurnal and nocturnal, and these, without considering snakes and minor enemies, are enough to prevent success unless they could be reared under cover and the different sizes kept separate.

W. G. F., Unity, Me.—What has become of the salmon in the following instance? Nine years ago Winnecock Lake, in Unity, was stocked by Commissioner Stilwell with black bass and landlocked salmon, ten thousand fry of each. For the past three years bass have been taken in abundance, but no salmon have been seen. The lake is admirably adapted to salmon, having numerous springs, and is fed by two large streams with rocky bottoms. The former fish were pickerel and white perch, with occasionally a large trout. Since the bass came to maturity the perch and pickerel have decreased very rapidly. The lake covers an area of about twenty square miles, bottom rocky and beaches sandy. Do you think it possible the salmon still exist without being seen? Ans. At this distance it is impossible to speak positively on this subject. If the salmon are still there they should show up in the spawning season. Look for them near the outlet of the lake in the fall.

L. J. Q., Carmel, N. Y.—Lake trout were put in Lake Glenada about fifteen years ago, and have never been seen since. At the same time they were placed in several lakes in Putnam county, including Mahopac. This spring one of 9½lbs. was found dead in the latter lake. The water is very deep there, 100ft. in places, and we would like to know what kind of a trolling spoon to use for them, and what kind of bait to offer them when still-fishing. Can you tell us? Ans. The dead trout is presumptive evidence that there are living ones. Troll for them with any good spinning spoon or minnow; weight it with from 2 to 2½ ounces of lead and let the boat move at the rate of three miles an hour. This, with from 150 to 175ft. of line out, should let the lure down 50 to 60ft. The fish will readily see the spoon at 20ft. above the bottom, and you must gauge your sinker and speed by the depth at which you wish to troll. If you bring up weeds you are trolling too deep and must use less lead or more speed. This is a point on which you must use your own judgment. For still-fishing take a boat and sound the depth of a chosen spot. Then anchor a buoy there to mark it and scatter chopped minnows about it for two or three days before fishing it. By this time the fish will have found it a good feeding ground, and you can try them with a live minnow.

COMPANION WANTED.—Philadelphia, Pa.—Wanted, a companion or two camping, hunting and fishing for health and pleasure in Idaho, Washington Territory or British Columbia, to start about the latter part of August.—H. R. S., care FOREST AND STREAM.

A VOLAPUK DICTIONARY.—C. N. Caspar, of Milwaukee, Wis., announces the early appearance of a Volapük-English and English-Volapük dictionary in two parts at the very moderate price of $2, cloth $2.75. Judging from the sample page which we have received with the prospectus, the new dictionary is the work of a scholar, and indicating as it does the origin of the Volapük roots, will greatly facilitate the acquisition of the language. The only Anglo-Volapük dictionary now in the market was hurriedly prepared by a Frenchman, who labored under the disadvantage of having only a superficial knowledge of English.

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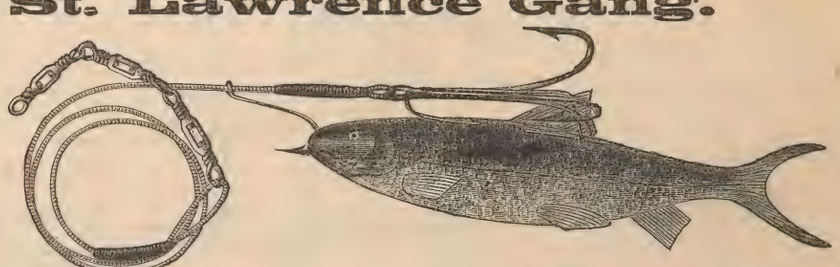
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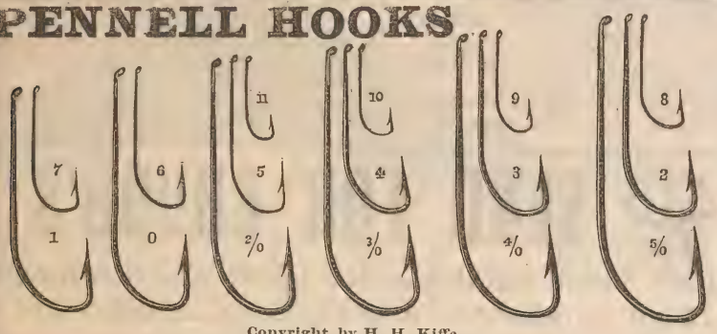
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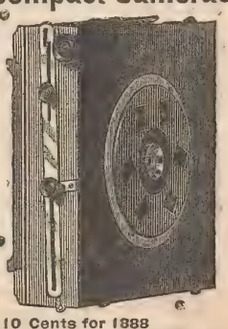
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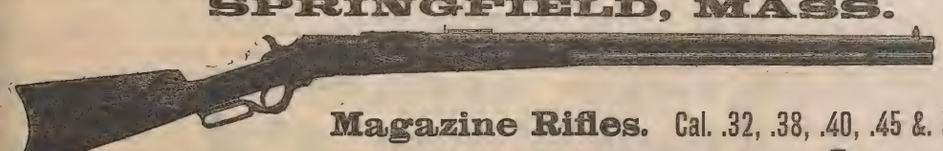
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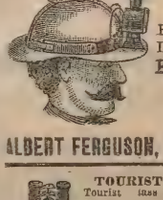
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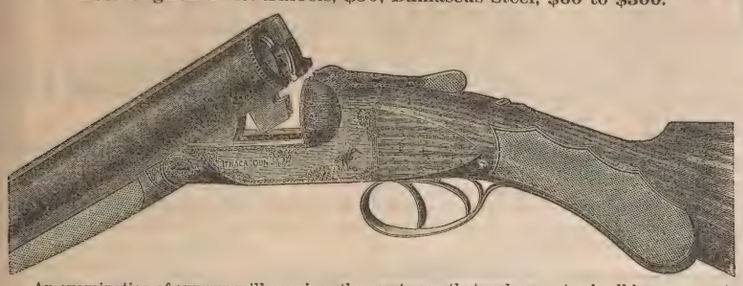
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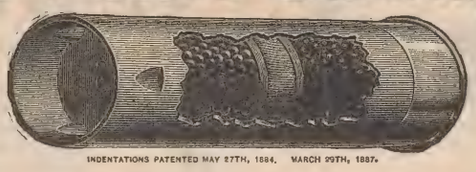
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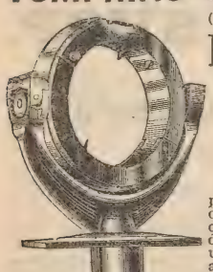
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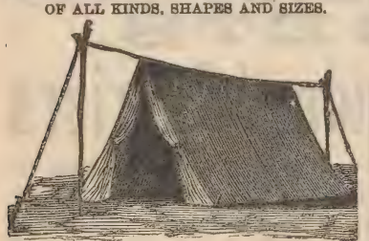
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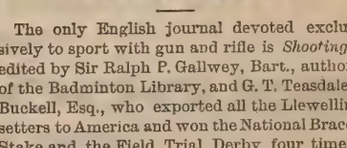
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THE DEMISE OF THE GRIZZLY.

IT has become our unwelcome duty to chronicle the death of one of the FOREST AND STREAM'S grizzlies. The record of a bear's death usually has in it a flavor of exultation at the triumph of human skill and daring over brutal strength and ferocity. A different sentiment pervades this record; rather is it tinged with sorrow and regret. No arduous pursuit by hunter over long and rugged trail had its final crown and reward when this bear died; no fateful combat was terminated in victory for man over brute when our grizzly gave out his life.

He died a captive, far from the home that had given him birth. It might partake of the romantic and the pathetic to write that his spirit was broken and that behind the bars he languished and pined away, until death came and set him free; but reverence for the truth compels us to record that our grizzly died not of a broken heart, but of the blizzard. Dr. Conklin advises us that in the ever memorable storm of last March this bear—who had come from a blizzard land—contracted a severe cold, which settled on his lungs, and developing into acute pneumonia has carried him off.

Though the circumstances of this bear's death lack the picturesque elements which have rendered noteworthy the last scenes in the career of many another of his kind, his life was in a peculiar degree eventful and worthy of a passing note. At an early age this cub abandoned the home of his fathers, and thenceforth his ways were not their ways. Other grizzlies might live and die ursine Selkirks, monarchs of all they surveyed: holding themselves aloof, remote from the haunts of men, in sequestered fastnesses, amid the awful solitudes of the mountains, spending their days in ignoble grubbing for roots and sordid rooting for grubs, holding converse with the cataract and growling in sullen answer to the thunder. Our bear was endowed with higher aspirations; a broader plane of experience was his. He was domiciled in a spacious den in the Central Park of the largest city on the continent, and his life was one continued, never ceasing levee. The multitude flocked to him. As he grew in bulk and length of claw, the wonder faded from his eye, and a cynical cast took its place; philosopher that he was he improved his opportunities and was a student of human kind as it presented itself before him. And what opportunities for study they were. Youth and age came there, the handsome and the plain, the beautiful and the ugly, the rich and the poor, the ignorant and the learned, the wise and the foolish, the cultured and the coarse, the mayor was there with the mob, the cut-throat with the clergyman, the priest with the pick-pocket, the matron with the outcast. There were winsome little girls with peanuts in their pockets and the blue of heaven in their eyes, and he took the peanuts and would have taken the little girls with the heavens' blue in their eyes too if he could. And there were bearded men with blood in their eyes and in their hands canes, which they pointed at him and squinted along, after the manner of bear hunters with guns, and these men too he fain would have drawn near unto but that the bars forbade. There came also men who were moved by the sight of this bear to relate incredible encounters with grizzlies wherein they had played the parts of star performers, and their long lies never ended until the surly policeman who stood outside of the cage (but ought to have been inside) hustled them away. There were other hunters, too, who spent long hours studying caged grizzly anatomy, that they might know where to aim when they encountered uncaged grizzly anatomy.

So in all its varied phases of pride and abasement humanity passed before him; and as the thousands and tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands filed in review before him, he sometimes wearied of the innumerable caravan, and what wonder that then he beheld it not. Now and then a captive lion in his cage in the open air halts in his restless pacings to and fro, lifts his head, and with a regal and magnificent spurning of the throngs before his cage, looks over and beyond them and fixes on the distance a gaze, intense, steadfast, far-piercing, as if his vision extended to the shores of that other continent, in whose green jungles lions roam at large. So have we seen an imprisoned Apache, squat on his haunches on the battlements of old Fort Marion, in Florida, hands clasped over knees, crooning the wild melody of a savage song and gazing intently toward the setting sun, where lay his desert home. So looked our grizzly beyond the people, the parks, the houses and the city smoke away off, perhaps even to that Montana mountain park, where, the old she bear having been slain, he and his sister were kidnapped by Cut-Bank John and shipped thence to the FOREST AND STREAM.

In their conception of a future life the Indians make provision for those wild creatures which are man's brothers and are like him immortal. The hide of our bear is here in a New York taxidermist's shop, but a Blackfoot would tell you that his soul had taken the trail to the setting sun and pursuing its rapid course over fields and forests, past populous cities and far stretching prairies, had found its way at last to the Sandhills, and there, in company with the shades of its fathers, it is to day "rustling for grub' through the shadows in pursuit of shadow beetles, or feasting on the phantom remnant of a phantom buffalo slain by phantom brave.

A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

THE big fish that pulls the fisherman into the water has long been a favorite theme with the humorists. The occurrence actually happened near Jeffersonville, Ind., the other day in all seriousness. An angler from that town who was fishing for catfish and had made his line fast to his wrist, was dragged down in the rapid current by a big fish and drowned. The newspaper report estimates the weight of the catfish at 250 pounds, but a much smaller fish might very well have overcome the unfortunate fisherman's stability, in a rapid flow of water where footing is precarious at the best.

On Silver Lake, N. Y., last Sunday morning a young man was out in a boat trolling for pickerel. His companion was a young woman to whom he was shortly to be married. The pickerel fisherman was seen to stand up in the boat as if to haul in a fish, when the boat capsized, and both its occupants were drowned.

The papers of Monday reporting this catastrophe contained also an account of the death of four residents of Port Philip Bay, Australia, who, bent on a week's fishing and shooting trip in a yacht, were drowned by the foundering of the craft and were presumably devoured by sharks.

From Missoula, Mont., comes a story of what befell a party of campers on Six Mile Creek. One of their number went down to the creek to capture some fish for supper. He had no pole nor rod nor line nor hook, but an abundant supply of giant powder, and the untoward ending of his endeavor to get some fish for supper illustrates not the perils of angling but the hazard of fishing with fire. When his companions discovered this unhappy wight he was armless and his body and face mangled beyond recognition. The fate of this man differed not in swiftness and degree from that which overtook the youths who said "Go up thou baldhead."

SNAP SHOTS.

WE print two communications respecting the Tomahawk Lakes of Wisconsin. Both writers assert that there are fish to be caught in those waters, but there is a difference of opinion as to the measure of patronage that sportsmen, with due regard for their own self-respect and their principles, should bestow upon the Messrs. Mann. If a half of all that is alleged of the Manns be true, they certainly cannot ask much consideration at the hands of anglers. These men are not, however, peculiar in their double characters of fish netters and sporting resort keepers; the North Woods of this State and many other popular hunting and fishing regions will furnish examples of men whose greed has prompted them to skin game out of season and sportsmen in season, as long as the supply of victims held out.

The fate of the wild pigeon is under discussion: and a very widespread opinion appears to prevail that because these birds are not seen in many sections where they formerly abounded, they have disappeared from this continent. It is probable that this hypothesis can be proved an unsound one, and the wild pigeons may still be found in scattered flocks in the far West, their flight and nesting grounds changing with the fluctuations of the mast supply on which they depend for food. Such flocks have been reported within a few years, and since that time there has been no event which might be accepted as an adequate explanation of their extinction. The fact remains that the wild pigeon has not held its own, nor stemmed the current of settlement and civilization which has swept it from the great areas where its hosts once darkened the heavens.

In this connection interest attaches to a resolution adopted by the Owl Gun Club, of Toronto, which is to the effect that the club discountenances the trap-shooting of pigeons between May 1 and Sept. 1, that the birds may have an opportunity to breed. This is quite opposed to the usual custom in pigeon shooting, which is to take the game whenever it can be secured and preferably at the nesting ground, because there most readily captured. In live-bird shooting, however, tame birds are generally used; these are bred expressly for the purpose; and their destruction has no bearing whatever on the wild pigeon supply.

The columns of this journal from time to time contain accounts of new hunting and fishing regions, whose discoverers describe their advantages for the benefit of our readers. It would be difficult to find anywhere else so valuable and reliable a store of information of this nature. Not only are the descriptions of these favored resorts remarkable for their number and variety, but they have in them the element of truth; they may as a rule be accepted as the genuine article, written not to puff transportation line nor hotel, but to give acceptable aid to the shooting and fishing fraternity.

The New York game protective system has been smirched with politics, and a very suggestive admission to that effect was made by Governor Hill in the memorandum he sent in with the new law, when he said that he had concluded to sign the bill "notwithstanding the fact that this change deprives the Executive of the selection of some sixteen officials." If the proposed change were likely to secure more efficient service, there ought not to have been any "notwithstanding" about it. The legal fences that shield game and fish cannot be constructed of political wires.

The Sportsman Tourist.

REBA.

SERENELY slow,
Faint flushes come and go
In cheeks that fade from rose-leaf pink to snow.

Deep eyes of brown;
Now sadly drooping down,
Where all thy maiden fancies seemed to drown.

Spun fire and gold
Tumultuous, fold on fold,
The glory of thy wondrous hair is rolled.

Oh! tender face;
Last of a radiant race;
Veiled in the twilight's soft gray lace.

Thy star is set
Far in a firmament of jet;
Thou art so far, so near, so sweet, dear heart—
And yet!

SPRINGFIELD, Mass. E. H. LATHROP.

IN THE MOOSE RIVER COUNTRY.

TO the many readers of FOREST AND STREAM who are considering where they will go for the approaching vacation some description of a part of northwestern Maine may be of interest.

For nearly eighty miles the goodly stream Moose River flows from the mountains along the Canada border eastward to Moosehead Lake. Gathering its volume from countless springs that trickle from the rocky, spruce-covered mountains or bubble up in the ravines, its pure, cold waters flow unpolluted and unobstructed till they merge in the waters of Moosehead. Excepting a few hay clearings and a little village thirty miles above Moosehead, called Moose River Village, there are no farms or habitations along its shores. At favorable points trout may at all times in the summer be found, and to its upper waters moose, bear, caribou and deer come, while the beaver yet builds his house and floods his meadows on many of its tributary streams. To the east and northeast lies a great wilderness, extending through the Penobscot, St. Johns and Aroostock River basins. To the south is the Dead River country, and the waters of Spencer stream, a tributary of Dead River, may be reached by a carry of four miles from a point on Moose River about twelve miles above the village. It was near this Spencer stream that the great "Jumbo" and other moose were killed last fall, and in October Fred Henderson, the Moose River guide, killed a fine bull moose near the Spencer carry. The Dead River, while apparently a favored place with the big game, does not usually afford good trout fishing.

Comparatively few sportsmen have visited the Moose River region, nor can much be learned about it from any guide books the writer has been able to find. The way to reach Moose River has been by canoe up the stream from Moosehead Lake, or by stage or private team seventy-six miles from Skowhegan, via the forks of the Kennebeck. From this season, however, the quickest and easiest way will be to go in via Sherbrooke, in Canada, leaving the new road running from Sherbrooke down Moose River at a point about twelve miles above Moose River Village, and close to the best hunting and fishing grounds of the region. By arranging ahead guides from the village will come up, bringing by canoe camping outfit and provisions.

I visited this country for the second season in August, 1887. The guides engaged for a friend and myself, and who had been with me the previous trip, were Will Redman and Fred Henderson, of Moose River Village. Redman is thirty-four years old, and the son of the man of the same name mentioned in Farrar's guide book as living on the shores of Long Pond. He stands nearly 6ft., weighing 175lbs., without a pound of surplus flesh. Strong, fearless and tireless, he is a typical woodsman, skilled in all manner of woodcraft. Fred Henderson is about 26 years old, small for a woodsman, but with muscles like bands of iron. Brought up on the shores of Moose River, he has been accustomed to handle a canoe all his life, and is exceedingly expert with that graceful craft. These men are both teetotalers—no small recommendation for guides. Any sportsman who engages either of them cannot fail to be satisfied, and come away with a very kindly feeling toward the man who has so faithfully sought his pleasure.

It was Aug. 12 last when the Doctor and myself took our places in our canoes at Moose River Village and in a steady rain headed for Long Pond, fifteen miles from Moosehead Lake. It wss a great delight to be once more afloat in a canoe, and a little summer rain did not seem to detract from the pleasure. On our way, by making a few casts at the mouth of each little stream we passed, we caught a dozen trout, including two that weighed over 3lbs. together. Continually the rain increased till, by the time a "headworks" on Long Pond was reached, water could not make us much wetter, bills in the inside pocket of a vest having to bedried over the fire. Here we camped in the "headworks" five nights, making daily excursions to fishing places in the vicinity.

Several small streams flow into Long Pond, and at the mouths of these the best trout are caught. Two larger streams, Parlin and Big Churchill, afford good sport for a considerable distance up their courses, where a canoe can be run, although the trout average much smaller than in the Pond. A family of beaver have dammed the Churchill, making a considerable pond where trout are very numerous. This is an excellent place for a novice to cast his flies and gain the practice necessary to acquire the knack of hooking trout when they rise. The trout here run five or six to the pound, with an occasional larger one, and are more difficult to hook than larger fish.

There is an old logging dam below the beaver dam, and from that to Long Pond about twenty rods of rapid water. Last year the water was high, covering the rocks in the bed of the brook, making one sheet of foam the whole distance. Our guides ran this water in empty canoes, giving us an exhibition of their skill in quick water and showing the possibilities of the canvas canoe when guided by the quick eye and steady hand acquired by long practice. The fifth day we returned to the village, taking in several trout caught at the mouths of brooks along the way. In the lot were four from 1lb. 10oz. to 2¼lbs., making 7¾lbs. together. At the village the unpretending Colby House affords a comfortable place for the sportsman at a very moderate charge.

From here we next went a day's journey up the river. To cut off a big bend a carry of one and a quarter miles is made, from Atteau to Holeb Ponds. The new railroad is to run along this carry, and the foreman of the men at work there very kindly let his team take our camping rig across. I was almost ashamed to be going into the wilderness with such an extensive outfit. The body of the double wagon was well filled with our two tents, great rolls of blankets, cooking kit and boxes of provisions. At the mouth of Barrett Brook a few trout, including a plump 2-pounder, were caught the first night, and we went into camp near by on the bank of the river. Here, for the first time, our tents were set up, and the party slept under canvas.

The first nights in camp are always interesting. If camped by running water, the murmur and gurgle of the stream mingles with the sighing of the wind through the trees of the forest. Gradually the restless city life ceases to pulse through our being, the hurry of eager crowds loses its effect; business, with its anxieties, its toils and ambitions, is forgotten, the calm of the woods fills our minds, the peace of the eternal hills like a mantle covers us, and the soothing voices of the forest lull to sleep. No voice of bird or beast disturbs the camp's repose. From this life in the woods one may look back to their home life as from a future world we shall look back to this—so entire is the change, so different the thoughts, the pursuits, the mode of living, and the conversation.

The day after going into camp at Barrett Brook we went up the stream, catching from two great holes in the rocks just below a logging dam a lot of 4oz. and 6oz. trout, finding quantities of large ripe blueberries and examining the fresh tracks of a large moose. Before noon the rain drove us back to camp, where the afternoon was passed very comfortably under shelter of the canvas. The next morning we were again at the mouth of Barrett Brook, and while fishing here Redman discovered a cow moose feeding down the brook toward us. The wind was favorable, so keeping very still we watched with intense interest this great reddish-brown beast slowly step by step draw near. She was feeding on the subaqueous vegetation in the stream, which was 12in. or 15in. deep. Dipping her mouth under the water she brought up bunches which she leisurely masticated, the water running off in little streams. When first seen the moose might have been fifteen rods away, and she continually advanced, now facing, turning now this side and now the other till about eight rods away, when with great deliberation she pushed her way through the bushes and out on to the bank. Wishing to get one more look the guides were silently paddling the stream when the bushes parted and the head and shoulders of the moose appeared about 70ft. from us, with ears erect and very much the appearance of a petted horse when he sees his master coming. With evident curiosity and no fear she came again into the water, stepping slowly toward our party. And here is the picture fixed in my memory. A stream 20ft. wide and shallow; the banks thick with bushes, back of these the forest. Two canvas canoes, in the stern of each a guide holding her steady with paddle, in the bow of each a very much interested sportsman, holding motionless in air a 6oz. fly-rod; and there, coming slowly, say 60ft. away, a great moose. Deliberately the moose turns, and unharmed nor frightened walks away into the woods. A rifle lay at hand, but there was in our party no disposition to break the laws of the State or kill game of which we could make little use. We had that morning been shooting rifles at marks around our camp, and while we were watching the moose we could distinctly hear the blasting on the new railroad. The animal paid not the slightest attention to the blasting, but did raise her head and listen when the wind made a more than usual rustle in the trees.

The next camp was at Holeb Falls, a journey of a few hours along the river. The fishing in the river here does not amount to much in the summer; but three ponds around the base of Holeb Mountain can be depended on to supply sufficient trout for the camp. The nearest of these ponds covers eight or ten acres, and is mostly overgrown with lily pads. In a bright day the trout take shelter under these, making a great stir of the leaves as they run among the stems at the approach of a canoe. The only way to get them then is to drive a school out of the lilies into one of the clear spaces of water, then fish these carefully, sitting down in the canoe and casting as far as possible from that position. In the second pond there is considerable deep water, and I am confident some good trout, but they would not rise for us. The third pond is a flooded beaver meadow, having little depth of water, with plenty of small trout.

With Henderson I climbed Holeb Mountain, about a three-hours' walk through primeval forests. While the view from the summit is quite extensive to the south and east, the west and north are cut off by other peaks. Any sportsman going to this region should climb some prominent mountain for the better idea he will get of the surrounding country. It is a land of mountains covered with spruce, hemlock, and of deep valleys filled with lakes and streams: far as the eye may reach stretch boundless forests of primeval growth, or the lighter woods that follow the axe of the lumberman. From Holeb only one house can be seen, and that a deserted one on a hay farm. Very numerous are the ponds one may see; from Atteau with its sixty islands to tiny beaver ponds, shining like gems among the mountains, testifying to the industry and wonderful instinct of the beaver. Around the base of Holeb the signs of deer are very numerous. We saw two deer feeding in the ponds and found two horns—a four and a five-prong. Between the mountain and the first pond the deer have worn paths, treading them down to the roots of the trees. It seemed from the looks of these paths as if one need watch them but a short time to see some of the deer that evidently frequently used them. Passing above the signs of deer a section of the mountain seems to have no game; then we came to a belt perhaps 300yds. wide running around the summit and a short distance below it, where the caribou make their summer home. Here decayed logs were torn to pieces, moss bitten away, and well-defined paths run in various directions. At our approach one great buck started from his bed in the moss, not three rods away; he stood several seconds viewing us in amazement, then bounded down the mountain.

After three nights at Holeb we moved camp to Three Streams for one night. The camp here was located between two brooks that flow into Moose River. At this point is to be found some of the best fishing on the river in August. Fishing one night and morning we caught many fine trout; the best eight of these weighed 13lbs., the largest one 3lbs. 2oz. The last, the largest trout of the trip, the Doctor caught, and against a 6oz. split-bamboo rod a 50oz. trout, 19½in. long, can make a very stubborn fight. My companion had never cast the fly till this trip, and as was to be expected, had not succeeded as well as he desired in the earlier days of the outing, and did not seem very much pleased with his own skill. Now, after he landed this big fellow, one could not look at him but his face was wreathed in smiles of happy content. The Doctor lives in a somewhat distant city, and the size of this trout may have grown in his mind as he traveled. If he can make him weigh 5lbs. or 6lbs. at home it's all right. I have not given any names. There was a trout caught at Parlin Pond in 1885 that weighed 3¼lbs.—the largest ever taken there. In 1886 I stopped at the hotel there, and on making inquiry about this trout was told it weighed 5lbs. In 1887 again I inquired and learned the trout weighed 5¼lbs. Some day that will be a very large trout if Parlin Pond Hotel does not change landlords. At the Forks inquiry was made about some trout a party of Hartford gentlemen had brought out from Long Pond in July, 1887; here they were "a fine lot, some of them weighed 4lbs. each." At Parlin Pond they were still "a fine lot and one of them weighed 3¼lbs." At Moose River the largest one weighed 2¼lbs,. and others 2lbs. each. I have often wondered how large such elastic fish must have been at Hartford, especially in trotting horse circles.

From Three Streams to the village is about twelve miles, with one very short carry. In going into this country I find my expenses about $5 a day for trips of 16 or 18 days. The guides furnish tents, blankets, cooking utensils and canoes, charging $2.25 to $2.50 per day, according to the time employed. Black flies and mosquitoes should be provided against with some preparation of tar and oil. Silver-doctor, Montreal, scarlet-ibis, any combination of red and brown are killing for these waters. No. 4 hooks are right size, and two or three dozen flies quite enough for two or three weeks in the woods.

The trip here partially described was perhaps more than usually interesting. It does not fall to the lot of every man who goes to the woods even for many seasons to have so interesting and protracted an interview with a moose, nor can one always find such uniformly good fly-fishing, yet all who love the woods can enjoy the pure, bracing air of the hills, the fragrance of the forests, the delights of canoeing, and cutting loose from all connections with mail and telegraph, and can throw off care, grow strong in body and buoyant in spirit, gaining many pleasant thoughts for future days.

The Doctor wrote, many weeks after his return home: "I did not realize how much pleasure there was in the trip till I had time to think it all over at home." The best things the wilderness can offer are not trout and game, but health and vigor for mind and body. F. T.

PROVIDENCE, Rhode Island.

CŒUR D'ALENE.

I DOUBT very much if there is a prettier or more pleasant place for the sportsman to spend the summer and fall than at Lake Cœur d'Alene, Idaho, and a most beautiful lake it is, twenty-eight miles in length, and from one to two miles wide, nestling in the midst of the Cœur d'Alene mountains, with its innumerable small bays and sandy and rocky beaches, making splendid camping places. There are plenty of deer on the first table-land above the lake; only a half-mile walk, and one is sure to run across an occasional bear, cougar or lynx, in his walks over the hills, while the trout are only about twenty yards from the camp. This, together with cool bracing weather, and little or no rain from April to along in September or October, is all a sportsman could desire. The lake has two large inlets: the Cœur d'Alene and the St. Joseph's Rivers. The "St. Jo" has a branch that flows into it about twenty miles from its mouth, called the St. Mary's, which is as pretty a trout stream as one could wish to see.

Like most mountain rivers the first few miles are still water, but seven miles from the mouth the rapids begin, and with them the most elegant trout fishing! from there up it is a succession of riffles and deep pools. The mountains rise to a good height on the rivers and the game is quite plentiful, especially bear and deer. The outlet of the lake is the Spokane River, which flows from the lower end of the lake, and empties into the Columbia.

Last year Fred and I started on our second trip through the Cœur d'Alene country, and, profiting by the last trip's experience, we struck first for a week's duck and goose shooting and trout fishing to the "St. Jo," and up as far as Ferrill's Ranch, the head of slack water. The river was very high and nearly the whole bottom was overflowed, and the waterfowl were there in great numbers. We killed a deer the first day on the river and shot ducks and geese till we were tired. Although we made it a rule never to kill more deer than we could use for camp, we "slaughtered" ducks and geese and gave them to the various ranches along the river.

The second day we arrived at Ferrill's in our canoes, and, as it was rather late and we were tired, we made camp and stayed the rest of the day, arranging our fly-books and jointing our rods.

We started out early and fished all the next day in the rapids. What magnificent sport we had! Casting the dainty fly into the rapids (flies preferred; the gray-drake and March-browns on No. 8 hooks at that time of year) and watching the spotted beauties make a rush for it as it swept down stream by the rushing current, the trout making frantic efforts to part company with the hook and coming finally alongside of the canoe and into the landing net. At night we laid 206 trout on the bank, the average about half a pound, the largest 2¼lbs. I confess I felt rather ashamed of myself at taking so many, but not having cast for some months I could not resist.

Next morning we started down stream, and, having the current with us, made the lake by night, killing an occasional duck and pheasant on our way. I was up by daylight the next morning, and, going down for some water, I spied a deer about 70 yards from me, standing

on the beach. Hastily getting my rifle, I fired at him, breaking his back. Having cleaned the deer and cooked our breakfast, we started down the lake and spent the rest of the week cruising along the shore toward the town.

I would tire the reader were I to give a detailed description of every trip we took from May to January. However, I shall give a general outline of our expeditions.

The next week was spent in fly-fishing in the lower end of the lake and the Spokane River, having a glorious time with the trout. After that we formed a party to hunt deer on a table-land about 11 miles up the lake. There we spent three weeks killing deer and fly-fishing. From there we went to a small lake lying on the left of the Cœur d'Alene River, where the trout were large, running from two to three pounds, and very gamy and finely flavored. There are a great many lakes on both the Cœur d'Alene and "St. Jo" Rivers in which the fishing is good, but none compare to this particular one. The game also appears more plentiful here than on the others. We killed five deer, a couple of lynx, and a large silver-tip bear, and caught a great many trout. Most of the dear and trout we sent to our friends in Cœur d'Alene by the steamer Cœur d'Alene which makes daily trips from the town to the mission on the river for passengers, freight and ore from the mines; it was then in charge of a most obliging gentleman, Capt. Sanborn.

The water now being quite low, we turned our attention to the "St. Jo" and St. Mary's rivers. We had a number of exciting little incidents as we poled and packed the canoe up the riffles, and when about four miles up the "St. Jo," above the swift water, we found the best trout fishing it has ever been my good luck to find, all large and gamy and very finely flavored. Higher up the river we found the signs of game, or, I should say, animals, plentiful. The bear, cougar and lynx keeping the deer in constant readiness to jump into the river at any moment, but these wild animals were very shy, and we had a good deal of trouble and luck in getting any. We also saw a good many elk signs, but they were nearly all old, and the elk seemed to have taken back into the hills We saw a few mountain goats and had the luck to get two, the other game killed being deer, two bears, a cub and a female, two cougars, three lynx, and plenty of pheasants.

Thinking we had worked pretty hard, I proposed as a rest a duck and goose hunt at "St. Jo" lake and bar. The ducks, geese and swan now going south, stopped there in vast numbers, and for nearly five weeks we had most excellent shooting. None of the game went to waste as we gave all we didn't use to the "Siwashes," who were there in good numbers hunting deer and fishing, drying all they got for winter use.

We had also some good trolling for "bull trout," getting some very large ones, the largest being 8lbs. (The largest bull trout caught in the lake last year was caught on a spoon by Corp. Guy Norton, Co. D, 4th U. S. Infantry.)

This ended our hunt with the exception of a short visit to the head of Blue and Wolf Lodge Creeks, but the snow being very deep we had rather indifferent success, our party killing five deer in seven days.

I wish I could give a full outline of the whole trip. I am sure I could induce some of our sportsmen to forsake the old fished and shot-out regions for these comparatively new fields. Should any one contemplate the trip, I should be pleased to give him hints as to the best shooting and fishing points, etc.

Let me also say that at Spirit Lake, only twelve miles from Rathdrum, Idaho, on the N. P. R. R., one can find elegant fishing, plenty of deer and bear. An old hunter, Pete Rhoterbeck, has cabins there and will show any one the best places.

The following flies are the best in April and May: Gray drake, Abbie, professor, scarlet-ibis, March-brown; on hooks from 10 to 6.

June and July: The gray-professor with yellow body is best, ibis, Parmachene-belle, Seth-Green, orange-miller; hooks 6 to 4.

August, September: Cowdung, grizzly-king, ibis, Seth-Green. NICA.

A POCONO PARADISE.

IF among your readers there be any who are in search of a good place to go to for wholesome air, fine scenery, fair trout fishing and decidedly a surplus of game if they can kill it, we would inform them that we have found just such a place. It is in a region 2,500ft. above the heated walls and slums of Gotham, where ozone abounds in inexhaustible quantities and free to all, where nature is seen in its pristine grandeur, and moreover where the speckled trout gleam in the sparkling brooks, the ruffed grouse drums in the neighboring copse, "the stag at eve," does "drink his fill," Bob White whistles from surrounding thickets, and bunnie scurries away at sight of sly reynard's approach. Even dusky bruin is not far off, and the panther is occasionally an unwelcome visitor to the farmer's pets.

On the 1:15 P. M. train, D., L. & W., from Hoboken not long ago might have been seen the following party, all enthusiastic members of the J. C. H. G. C.: K., the able and genial teller of a Bowery bank and the hero of the slaying of two bull caribou in Maine last fall, he has the head of one of the caribou, a magnificent specimen, mounted in his dining room; Dr. L., the popular clerk of the Circuit Court of this city; the versatile Jerry M., the champion wild goose shot of the club, having bagged thirty-eight last fall down in Maryland; and lastly your humble servant. We were bound for a day's trout fishing. Our objective point we understood was Pocono Mountain or thereabouts, somewhere in the wilds of Pennsylvania. We found both the mountain and the wilds.

Having got pleasantly fixed in the smoking car and cigars alight, we interviewed the conductor. Now there are conductors and conductors. This conductor was a sportsman, therefore a gentleman. He was posted and willing to post us. Long may he conduct, or until he does better and perhaps superintends. Well, we rushed through the State of Jersey and the magnificent scenery piled up all along the Delaware Water Gap and adjacent thereto, but we have no time nor space to go into the raptures; it has been done too well and too often before.

We disembarked at Cresco station, a little one-horse affair with a one-horse station master, we don't know how many miles from Hoboken. The excursion ticket there and back is $4.60. We wanted to take a certain train back that did not stop regularly at Cresco; the station master informed us positively that he could not or was not allowed to flag that train; the superintendent of the road tells us differently, and that station master is lazy or unaccommodating and may get into trouble. We were met at the station by Milton Price with a spanking team, who drove us some three miles to the domicile of the Price brothers, whose post-office address is Canadensis, Monroe county, Pa. Here we found a capacious farm house with the appurtenances owned by the brothers Milton and Westley, and (very successfully) presided over by their niece, Clara Price, not to forget her able assistant, little black-eyed Fanny Crowe. The Prices own a farm of 300 acres, 40 of which are under cultivation, situated on Broadhead Creek, a tributary of the Delaware, and right in the heart of the wilds of Pennsylvania. They are good fishermen, good shots, and good hosts. You are at home at once. Upon jumping out of the buggy we were asked if we would have supper right away; it was then about 6 o'clock. Supper! not much—the roar of the water over the dam and the rapids just below the sawmill and but a short distance from the house had excited the Doctor and Jacobstaff, and the joining of rods, donning of rubber boots and discussion of flies were more important just then than supper. We were soon at the stream, where your correspondent landed the first fish, of about 4oz. It was the first one in eight years. He felt good, it brought back old times. He was soon followed by K. with one of about the same size, then by the Doctor with a littler one, while poor Jerry, whose flies and leaders had become inextricably mixed, was using words akin to club language when pinocle goes wrong. Then we were called to supper. Ah! what a supper, and what an appetite that high mountain air had given us for those biscuits, that butter and cream and coffee (that was coffee) and honey and cider, to say nothing about the crisp, delicious trout freshly caught from those cold waters.

We were up early in the morning after a refreshing sleep on hair mattresses and spring beds. K. and Milt took the buggy for the Buckill, a stream four miles away, the Doctor and I a small brook near by, called the Sprucekill, while Jerry, wanting larger game, proposed to confine himself to the main stream; and Charlie, a younger brother and quite a boy, started for a stream some four miles over the mountain. I need not describe our day's sport nor could I do it justice. What a time we had getting through laurel thickets and black alder brush, over blackened logs and mossy stones as slippery as the eel of historical note, taking a little beauty from that ripple, a larger one from under that mossy stone and a bigger still from just above the foam lying above that driftwood, while the dull roar of muffled thunder on either mountain side told us that there were grouse and more than one in the neighborhood. Suffice is to say we had a right good day. Comparing notes we found that having a guide to the manor born was a good thing, for K. with Milt had beaten us two to one, and even the boy was ahead of us individually, but was not that to be expected? These country boys know where to go, when to go and what to do when they get there, and don't you ever bet that they won't beat you on their own ground.

Well, we enjoyed a good time. K. had to be in New York by 8 A. M. the next day, so he started homeward that evening. The rest of us did some more fishing in the dusk and the dawn, and took the 6:12 train in the morning, arriving in Hoboken at 9:30, well satisfied with our one day's fish.

The Price boys have a well-broken Gordon setter and a black and tan hound, part beagle and part foxhound, that they say it A1 on the Molly Cottontails. We are going up there again when the season opens in November. We hope to be in time before the woodcock get away south. We saw many borings, though we put up no birds. The boys say there are many around there and nobody shoots them. By driving only a few miles north a good deer region is reached, and it is only about twelve miles, we believe, from the celebrated Blooming Grove Park. We are going up after the timberdoodles, grouse and Bob White and the hares, and may be a deer or a bear, who knows? We will tell you about it. JACOBSTAFF.

Natural History.

MUSSEL, BOWFIN, OTTER.

Editor Forest and Steam:

I can add my testimony concerning the edibility of the fresh-water clam. "N. A. T." need not be afraid of their hurting anything but his jaws and perhaps his feelings, when he finds that what looks as good to eat as an oyster or salt-water clam is a rank-flavored delusion and a leathery snare.

When we boys used to go fishing at the lake we often tried them, raw, stewed, fried and in soup, but a little in any way was enough, if not as good as a feast, and we soon gave over begrudging the muskrats all our share of them. Yet tastes differ, and I have seen old Hi Potter get the better of three dozen, raw on the half shell, with the addition of a little salt which he had brought on purpose in a little calico bag all the way from Monkton; and he swore they were better than oysters. But his example and his profanity failed to convince us. Also an ancient worthy of more pleasant memory, one of the old-time hunters, used to aver that if you would "bile 'em into brine and fry 'em into butter they'd be good," but we never tried his recipe.

Did "N. A. T." ever examine his unios for pearls? Some valuable ones have been found in the fresh-water clams of the Winooski.

I remember that not long ago the edible qualities of the bowfin were discussed in your columns. I have had recent experience in this matter which may possibly interest some one now. One night this spring our men went fishing for pouts in the Slang and caught a bowfin of about 2lbs. weight, which they brought home, and after dressing it nicely and removing all traces of its identity, handed it over to the womankind under the attractive name of sweetfish. They marveled somewhat at this heretofore unheard of fish, but fried it according to the best of their skill along with bull pouts, and it was served up with them. It was not ill-flavored, but it was soft and yet it was not soft. It separated easily into fibers, but beyond that no amount of chewing would reduce it, and if swallowed it must be as a bit of soft wood would be, ground into a stringy pulp. Though all who partook of it agreed that it might be better than no fish, if one were fish-hungry, no one asked to be helped to it a second time. It was like a "chip in porridge, neither good nor bad." If I could be informed in time of the next impending battle of the Ichthyophagi with the uneatable, I would try to send them this adversary, worthy of their ivory if not of their stomachs.

Of the otter killed in the township of Monkton, I have heard that it was somehow taken in the outlet of Bristol Pond, near Hog's Back Mountain. It was a fine specimen, and the captor sold the skin in Bristol for $12. A third of this he invested in illicit strong waters, and therewith so loudly celebrated his good fortune, and mistaking his wife for a drum, beat her, that he was mulcted in a fine of $8. His neighbor, S. L., who was never guilty of a pun, says, "He hadn't ought 'er then."

Some may think this an inglorious end of the story of the last otter in the county, but many an otter of the olden time went in much the same way, only in those happy days a man was not fined for ever so much rejoicing over his luck. AWAHSOOSE.

FERRISBURGH, Vt.

TREATMENT OF SNAKE BITE.

BY DR. H. C. YARROW.

[Seventh and concluding paper of the Series, "Snake Bite and its Antidote."]

CAN we now in view of the results of our experiments propose any plan of treatment for snake bite which will afford reasonable ground for a belief that danger may be averted and human lives spared? It is thought the question may be answered in the affirmative, especially as regards those persons bitten by North American species of poisonous reptiles, and the following suggestions are offered with the earnest desire that they may realize fully the hopes of the writer.

What shall a person do who is bitten by a venomous snake? The first advice to give is that he or she should not lose presence of mind, and become so nervous as to be incapable of cool and deliberate thoughts. If the bite is upon one of the lower limbs or upon the arms, a broad bandage of unyielding texture, if possible, should be placed tightly around the affected member, and between the bite and the heart, and be securely fastened. This bandage or ligature can be made by tearing up a shirt and using two or three thicknesses of the material, an inelastic suspender will answer, pieces of a handkerchief may be used, or if in the woods a strip of bark from a sapling can be hastily slit off and applied. A leather strap or thong is better than anything else, but even long grass rolled together so as to form a cord may be used in an emergency. In applying the band or ligature of whatever nature, it should be started about six inches above the bite and the turns made to run downward toward the puncture, and should be wrapped so tightly as to cause the injured limb to become turgid with venous blood. Having fastened it securely, a number of cross cuts should made through the points of the puncture from the snake's fangs, deep enough to pass down into the muscular tissue, taking care to avoid veins which will be seen standing prominently forth, and bleeding from the cuts can he encouraged by rubbing the limb gently up and down below the ligature. A wide-mouthed bottle or similar utensil, from which the air has been driven forth, by burning some whisky or a piece of paper in it, should be applied to the wound and it will act as a cupping glass; or still better, let the bite be sucked by the patient himself, if he can get at it, or have some courageous friend with a healthy mouth perform this act for him. The pulse should be felt, and if it weakens, showing that possibly a portion of venom is reaching the general system notwithstanding the constricting band, whisky should be given in moderate quantities. From time to time the band should be slightly loosened and then replaced so as to admit of partial circulation, but as the heart flags, the stimulant must again be administered. It is no use to make the patient drunk, for alcoholic liquors are not antidotes, in any sense they simply act as a tonic to the failing circulation.

The writer has been informed by a gentleman, long resident in Texas, that the plan proposed has been constantly employed in that State; and that few deaths result there from the bite of venomous snakes. Of course it will be understood that these suggestions are intended to meet sudden emergencies and not to take the place of treatment by intelligent bystanders or physicians. Under all circumstances, the ligating band should be first applied and the incision made, and then if circumstances will admit the following procedure, it is thought, will be the best. Cupping glasses should be applied over the wound, after which a 20 per cent. solution of permanganate of potassa should be injected with a hypodermic syringe directly into the wounded tissue and retained there by means of the finger or compress. The flesh should also be kneaded so as to distribute the solution through the tissues in the immediate vicinity of the bite. In addition the patient should be made to swallow 20 minims fluid extract of jaborandi, or its alkaloid, pilocarpine, may be used hypodermically. If the venom appears to be gaining ground another injection of the permanganate may be given, followed by more of the jaborandi, or pilocarpine, but the latter drug should be suspended when it is found the patient is perspiring freely and when excessive salivation is produced. Carried too far this remedy would weaken instead of strengthening the heart. Whisky or brandy may also be used in limited quantities from time to time. In the absence of any of the means suggested in the way of remedies the primary fact to keep in mind is the importance of the ligature, incision or scarifying the affected part, and the promotion of a free flow of blood. If nothing can be found to use as a cupping glass or no one is courageous enough to use the mouth, the old-fashioned country remedy of splitting open a live chicken and applying it over the wound may be tried, or as has been tried in India with success, the anus of a chicken may be applied over the wound, using a number of different fowls for the purpose. The writer recommends these methods only because there is undoubted evidence of their efficacy. A piece of porous clay might be applied as it would doubtless act in the same manner as did the snake stone in our experiments. It is very important to remember that the ligature or constricting band cannot be allowed to remain very long as gangrene would inevitably result,

it should be loosened from time to time so as to admit of a slight circulation through the affected part, and to permit a small amount of the venom only to enter the system, and the effect of this should be met by the administration of the remedies already indicated. In the case of a rapidly weakening heart, tincture digitalis in 15 drop doses might be given every two hours, or, if at hand, a few drops of nitrate of amyl might be inhaled. Everything failing it might be worth while to attempt artificial respiration, in the hope that if life could be prolonged, the system might throw off the poison, as it has been shown by the Indian Snake Commission that the action of venom actually is delayed by this method. In one case mentioned by Vincent Richards ½ of a grain of cobra venom was injected into a dog. "It took four hours and ten minutes before the animal appeared to be dying, until artificial respiration was resorted to. In four minutes more in the absence of this system this animal's heart would have ceased to beat and somatic death been completed. But by its steady application life was extended to forty-one hours and fifty-two minutes. In a desperate case there should be no hesitation in trying the effect of artificial respiration.

Before leaving the subject of snake bites it seems proper to allude to a matter which has of late received some little attention, viz., the preventive inoculation of serpent venom to prevent danger from bites, and while the writer does not commit himself to the theory he believes it may be worth of serious consideration. As has already been stated in this paper the Ann Arbor experiments showed conclusively that after a time with repeated inoculation of venom the animals experimented upon seemed to be much less susceptible to its effect, and quite recently an individual has been visiting the principal cities claiming an immunity from snake bite, on account of an inoculation performed on him by some South American Indians, and offering to have the matter tested upon a large dog, which had also been inoculated. It has been stated that in Philadelphia these experiments were successful. Tschudi informs us that some of the South American Indians are said to acquire an immunity from snake bite, having been previously inoculated, but the process has to be repeated from time to time. In this connection the following extract is given from "The Veterinarian," Loud., 1887, LX., 565, as it seems to bear the impress of truthfulness. "Three of the oxen were bitten by snakes. One of the bushmen undertook to cure them, and taking a knife made one or two slight incisions round the place where the bite was, which was easily seen by swelling, and rubbed in a powder which he said was made from the dried poison sacs of another snake. In a few hours the poison had entirely subsided and the cattle were as well as their half starved state would allow them to be. I expressed some doubt whether this cure would be efficacious in the case of the more deadly kind of snake, but the bushman assured me that it would, and that he was not afraid of being bitten by any snake in this country so long as he had the poison sac of another snake to use as an antidote.

"The very next day I had an opportunity of putting him to the test. While walking ahead of the wagon I saw a full-grown capell or spunghe slange lying under a bank, and calling the bushman said, 'Catch that snake alive. You are afraid of it, are you?' 'No, boss,' he replied, 'I am not afraid, and will catch it for a roll of tobacco.' Not wishing to be accessory to his death, I refused to bribe him, and went to get the driving whip to kill the snake with. I had scarcely returned when he gave it a kick with his naked foot, and the horrible reptile bit him. Coolly taking out some dried poison sacs he reduced them to powder, pricked his feet near the puncture with his knife, and rubbed the virus powder in just as he had done with the cattle. In the meantime I had put a stop to the snake biting any more by a blow from the whip stock, and the bushman extracted the fangs, drank a drop of poison from the virus sac, and soon fell into a stupor, which lasted some hours. At first the swelling increased rapidly, but after a time it began to subside, and next morning he inoculated himself again. That night the swelling disappeared, and in four days he was as well as ever."

In conclusion it may be mentioned that this record of experimental inquiry is not intended as an exhaustive treatise, for as opportunity occurs other experiments will be tried with such supposed remedies for snake bite as may be offered, and the results will be duly published. In conducting the experiments the writer has been influenced by the motives only of adding to the sum of human knowledge and alleviating human misery, and if he has succeeded in this he will be amply repaid for the labor and dangers incident to the research. His thanks are offered to several persons who have aided him, more especially to his industrious and energetic assistant Mr. E. B. Rheem and to Capt. Bendire, U. S. A. It is proper to add that the greater part of the expenses of the investigation have been borne by the National Museum.

A "WOOLLY CROCODILE."—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I see it reported that "a curious creature was brought to San Francisco by a ship which arrived there the other day. It has some characteristics of the crocodile, but is covered with a coat of short bristles or hair, which gives it a most peculiar appearance. It has been domesticated to a certain extent and will permit the captain or any of the crew to approach it and receive their caresses with evident pleasure, but if a stranger approaches, it distends its big jaws and shows fight. The crew call it a 'woolly crocodile.' It is active and weighs about forty pounds." I think you will agree with me that this is "important if true," in its bearing on the theory of evolution; for if the "woolly crocodile" actually exists, and is possessed of the characteristics here described, it is in truth a "missing link."—C. F. AMERY.

FAMILIARITY OF THE GRAY JAY.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I was very much interested in Mr. Grinnell's description in the article on the "Autumn Birds of the St. Mary's Lake Region," relative to the habits of the gray jays. Some years ago while deer shooting in northern Michigan I was seated on a runway back in the woods waiting for something to turn up, and had kindled a little fire to warm my stiffening fingers, when I noticed a flock of birds of a kind unknown to me at that time, in the surrounding trees. They were chock-full of curiosity and impudence, and seemed to be chattering at me; and every little while one would hop on some twig a little nearer, and all seemed to take a good deal of interest in what I was doing and what I had a fire for. Finally they approached quite near, and taking some crackers from my pocket I broke them in pieces and tossed them to the birds, and they at once scrambled down to where the dainty morsels were and proceeded to walk off with them. I then put some pieces on top of a stump beside me, and it was not long before they alighted within two or three feet of where I was sitting, seemingly not in the least afraid, and picked up pieces of cracker. They continued doing this until finally they became so bold that they would take the pieces from between my fingers, and one, more courageous than the others, seemed to be quite vexed because I pinched the cracker and would not let it get it at once, and twisted his head and pulled at it three or four times as you have seen chickens do when you hold something tightly between your fingers for them to take. I was very much interested in their actions and anxious to know what kind they were. Later I found that they were the gray jays.—W. B. MERSHON.

THE BIRDS' RETURN.—Charlestown, N. H., May 27.—I note your remarks on "The Bird Hosts" in last number, and can add the result of my observations to confirm the opinion that our native birds are decidedly more numerous this year than for some years past. The spring of 1886 was the first but one for many years that I have spent in in a country village, and I was then struck by the absence of my old familiar friends. Last year, 1887, there were more, and several orioles, of which I only saw one in '86, built their nests in my immediate neighborhood. This year, although a few days later, there are decidedly more of them, and I have seen the scarlet tanager and the indigo bird again, and in my rambles along the trout brooks, or in search of flowers, have been greeted by hosts of brown thrushes, bobolinks and red-winged blackbirds, while one village street is thronged with flocks of the little gold finch or yellow bird, as the boys call them. Now, as the English sparrow has not infested this entire neighborhood very much yet, I am inclined to attribute this marked increase to some extent to the good work of the Audubon Society.—VON W.

SPARROWS AND SONG BIRDS.—Philadelphia, May 14.—Some twenty years ago I had a nice home in the country, where our happiness was increased by the companionship of wrens, orioles and bluebirds. Business compelled me to move into the city. After years of labor I have been enabled to escape the hot streets, sewer gas and other offensive odors and to return to my lovely old home in the country, with its grass, shade and fruit trees. My walk over the grounds was saddened by the positive absence of the little songsters that made its former possession so bright and cheerful, and I am told that their absence dated from the advent of the English sparrow. I write now for advice. I want my wrens, bluebirds and orioles, and care nothing for the sparrow. If I kill the quarrelsome pests do you think I can coax the little warblers to come on the ground where sparrows are forbidden? My .22 Ballard will soon rid me of these English emigrants if such riddance will bring back my little friends.—G. N.

Game Bag and Gun.

IN THE MATTER OF BUFFALO.

LAST May I clad myself lightly in a photograph outfit and an editorial pass and started out to Garden City, Kansas, to visit my old friend C. J. Jones and his herd of tame buffalo. I had helped catch some of these buffalo two years before, or at least had stood around and watched the other fellows catch them, so I felt a sort of two-ply interest in the outfit.

The familiar gray landscape of the upper Arkansas country swam by the Pullman window, and I lay and let it swim till the porter, who should have called me half an hour before, poked his head through the curtains at 8 o'clock and hurriedly called out, "Boss, get up, quick, we're pulling into Garden City now!" That porter missed my quarter, but received my blessing, as I gathered my vestments, my photograph outfit and my editorial pass all in my arms together and stepped lightly and gracefully into the depot building to complete my toilet. I dressed in the simplest and swiftest manner within my power, thanked my admiring audience for their kind attention and went up to Ben Phillip's Buffalo Hotel for a good breakfast.

It began to rain after breakfast and it was therefore impossible to go out to the herd, which was some four miles down the river, with any prospect of successful results at photographing. I found Mr. Jones at his office, up to his eyes in some political scheme or other. I believe he was laying for the honor of being a delegate to the Republican convention at Chicago in June. Mr. Jones divides his time between politics, a big irrigation ditch, the glorious climate of Kansas and buffalo catching. He is a rustler in all these pursuits, but I believe he rather has a leaning to the latter.

The moment he saw me, Mr. Jones insisted I should stay over and start next week with him for the Panhandle, on a hunt which should be positively the last appearance of the North American bison on the stage of history or of sporting journalism. He explained that he already had the teams and running horses down on the range, with half a dozen men, and that word was up that the boys had found the herd, which numbered forty-two head all told. Mr. Jones again affirmed his ability to rope and throw a full grown buffalo (at which I again laughed) and further expressed his determination not to be contented with a few paltry calves, but to bodily round up, wear out, tame down and drive in the whole existing band of buffalo then on the range. There was "go" enough in this idea to fairly set me wild; but at the expense of all my effort, I was forced to confess that I could not possibly get off to join the expedition. I knew very well what I was missing, for I had been out with Mr. Jones before on one of these wild hunts.

The rain abating somewhat, we started down to the herd. At the distance of a mile, we could see the black humps of the buffalo strung out in line among the herd of cattle with which they are kept. A half-wild old herdsman, covered with a tattered blanket, was urging his pony about the herd, and gradually working them up toward the corral, away from the river. Twice before, some of the buffalo had crossed the Arkansas, and led the herder a pretty chase.

As we drew near, it was easy to see that the buffalo were no longer wild buffalo, but quite thoroughly domesticated. It was almost impossible to separate them from the cattle, and they seemed not to care much for the approach of the mounted herder. They would let him ride up close, then dodge around him and cut back into the bunch again. They frequently passed within a dozen yards of us, as we stood by the wire fence. I recognized one two-year old as he passed, carefully avoiding the barbs of the fence. I remembered the hot run at sun-up when we caught him, down on the plains forty miles from water; and I remembered how the herd of big buffalo ran directly over and through a strong wire fence that morning, and scattered it as if it were built of straw.

There were yearlings, two-year-olds and three-year-olds in the lot, thirty-nine in all, I believe. Mr. Jones had purchased one large young cow in Colorado, and I think also one from the Cimarron country; he had also sold three two-year-olds to Pawnee Bill's Wild West show. I saw these three specimens at Wichita. They were the poorest of the lot, one of them being a spindling, big-headed brute. Those left on the Jones ranch appeared to be in very good condition. I recognized the big heifer, Paladora. She was smooth as a seal.

I made several flying shots with the drop shutter at members of the herd as they passed, but feared the light was too dim to get a good negative on an instantaneous exposure, as the clouds had now again entirely overcast the sky; moreover, I wished a view of the herd as a whole, if possible; we accordingly undertook to drive the buffalo into the small corral near the cabin, where we could inclose them and approach closely. As the herder cut them out from the cattle, Mr Reeves (Mr. Jones's brother-in-law; Mr. Jones himself could not come out with us) and I directed them through the little gate. As I stood with the camera near by, and nothing but a little switch in my hand, the buffalo passed within ten feet of me. They certainly looked very large, some of them, and quite capable of making away with one; but beyond a wild look from under their shaggy frontlets, they seemed disposed to keep the peace. In a short time we had them nicely inclosed, and walked up to the fence to look them over. What a strange sight it was! Here, on the native ground of the buffalo, but ground long since swept clean of them by the skin-hunter, we had a band of buffalo rounded up; we had a "stand" on them; they were not a dozen feet from us. And they were genuine buffalo, shag-headed, mournful-eyed and grim. No doubt of it. I tickled one with the switch. It kicked, shook its head, and ran off a few steps, much like a domestic calf. Half a dozen of the herd were large, nearly full grown. From this they ranged down to curly little rascals which would make the sourest cynic laugh in spite of himself.

A number of negatives were taken from different points of view, the buffalo being very patient under the process, and not even taking much fright at the flapping of the camera cloth. The animals were usually from twenty to fifty feet away from the instrument. The herder went into the corral and drove them about, so that often they passed so close one could almost have touched them with his hand through the fence.

A drizzling rain had by this time set in, so that it was very difficult to operate the camera. We adjourned until after dinner, and then came out with a larger instrument, which belonged to Mr. Jones. We had again to drive up the buffalo, and by the time this was done the blackening clouds were just on the point of saturation. I had just gotten a group arranged to my liking and was adjusting the focus of the instrument when the heavens opened and a sheet of rain came driving across the sand hills in a way which might have pleased William Black, but which didn't please us at all under the circumstances. The rains in that country are often very heavy. This was one of the worst. The earth narrowed to a circle of steaming mist as the cloud swept over us. It was impossible to tell anything about the focus. I tried to protect the lens as best I might, and as the buffalo stood there staring dumbly at me, I ran through plate after plate in the blinding rain, and only started in when the wet began to swell the slides, and I realized that perhaps I was ruining another man's instrument.

As I turned to go the rain fairly redoubled, and shut in the little corral in a veritable fog. Out of this frame of mist, gray and twisting, showed the silent, patient, motionless front of the group of buffalo, standing face toward me, wondering, dumb. Their brown backs loomed up high over their lowered heads. Their big, melancholy eyes stared out mornfully, asking that old question which looks out always from a buffalo's eyes, of "What next, Mother Nature?" I came away and left them standing there in the rain, patient, motionless. Soon I was whirling away east again, back to work.

The buffalo have been with the herd of cattle since their captivity, and Mr. Jones has looked forward to this spring with great interest as a time which would determine some of his notions as to cross breeding. At the time of my trip nothing could yet be known, though it was expected cross-bred calves would be dropped both by domestic and buffalo cows. I shall be glad to report upon this phase of the interesting question of buffalo raising as soon as I can hear definitely. Mr. Reeves, who was well posted upon the history of the herd, was of the opinion that Mr. Jones made a mistake in allowing to run with the herd a black Galloway bull, whose known fighting propensities may have driven off the male buffalo, which were younger and not so strong.

When Mr. Jones started down on the hunt he took with him a number of carrier pigeons, which were subsequently used in sending up reports to Garden City, a distance of two or three hundred miles. By the last report, sent from Mount Blanco, Texas, I learn that the party have gotten among the buffalo, and have caught several calves. From the camp on the Canadian, exploring parties were sent out in all directions. I have no definite knowledge, but presume that Lee Howard's old camp is the rendezvous, and that Lee himself is helping Mr. Jones on the hunt. Last year he did so, and in pay for this Mr. Jones gave him the game Kentucky running mare Jennie, who did such noble work on the hunt which I accompanied. The buffalo are reported now to be broken up into small bunches. Mr. Jones had given up the idea of roping and hobbling the full grown buffalo, as after being chased they show themselves ferocious and unmanagable. An adult buffalo is nearly as strong as a steam engine. On

the 22d of May one of the boys, Dick Williams, located a bunch of twenty, mostly old cows, with no calves. Full preparations having been made, this herd was started on the day following, the intention being to follow and tire them out. On the first day the buffalo were followed fully eighty miles. On the second day they showed fatigue, but on winding the pursuers became enraged and restless, pawing and digging a great deal, and going off at great pace. On the third day the hunters got in closer. On the day of the report the herd had been followed seven days, and was described as being under perfect control. Mr. Jones said his intention was to stay with them, following quietly and keeping them moving, until they could be turned up toward the Canadian and driven in among the buffalo now held there, caught by Lee Howard and Mr. Jones.

It is doubtless true that everything will be done on this hunt which can be done to capture the remainder of the buffalo now left on the range. I believe that a number of adults will be taken. Certainly no man better than Mr. Jones could be found to plan and carry through an undertaking of this kind. He reports that he is "well pleased with his success," etc. I have no doubt that when he comes out he will have added materially to his herd, as he surely has to his credit as a bold and successful hunter and plainsman. E. HOUGH.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 11.

A TEXAS DEER HUNT.

IN the fall of 1886, I was visiting a friend of mine who owns a large ranch in Edwards county, Texas.

I had spent three weeks in a very pleasant manner riding after cattle and hunting the half-wild hogs of which my friend, Will Foulke, owned quite a number, when two of the cowboys rode in from a three days' hunt after some horse stock running on the range, and reported having seen plenty of deer in the various "runs" they had crossed.

As we had a deer hunt under consideration at the time, this news determined us, and we made preparations to start the next day. That night we cleaned our rifles, filled our cartridge belts and canteens, packed bacon, coffee and cornmeal in stout canvas bags so that we could conveniently tie them on our saddles, and with the addition of two heavy blankets and a slicker or oil-skin coat apiece, were ready for an early morning start. We were up by daybreak and I was somewhat disappointed at the fine drizzle that had set in during the night, but Will assured me that it was good weather for deer hunting and very much better than a bright sunny morning would have been.

We ate a hurried breakfast of coffee and bacon and then brought our ponies from the corral, saddled them and donning our slickers were soon traveling across the prairie. We rode for several hours over rough hilly ground and then struck a large run or gully between two ridges, and turned our ponies up this, forcing them through the tough shin-oak and brush, thinking we might start a deer from such good cover, but in vain, although we discovered plenty of tracks.

We finally concluded to camp in a small open space where good grass was plentiful. After hobbling our ponies we made a frugal meal of the invariable bread and bacon, and tried to make ourselves as comfortable as the weather would permit.

It was settling into a regular rain by this time, and we decided to ride on a few miles to a "water hole," where we would camp for the night. We had gone about two miles through the shin-oak brush, when I saw my friend, a few feet ahead, suddenly pull his pony up short, and jerking his rifle from its leather case, take quick aim and fire twice in rapid succession. Then I saw a large buck spring crashing through the brush to our left, and then turning sharply to the right, ran quickly across our path about fifteen yards ahead and received another bullet from Will's rifle. He ran on a few feet, then staggered and fell, plunging his horns into the ground and making several attempts to rise to his feet. Springing from our ponies we soon ended his struggles and found that all three shots had struck him, the last penetrating his heart.

We camped there for the night, and after hobbling the ponies we set to work on the buck and soon had him skinned and the choice parts cut in strips convenient for packing, and although it seemed a shame to waste so much valuable meat, we left the rest of the carcass, for we could not carry it, as we had neglected to bring an extra pony along with us to serve as a pack horse.

It rained all that night, and in spite of our slickers we were thoroughly soaked before morning. We were up early, and breakfasting on venison, were soon in the saddle. After riding in a westerly direction for some time and seeing numerous deer tracks we determined to halt, hobble the ponies, and each set off on an individual hunt. We got our bearings as well as we could and set out through the wet grass together until we came to a clump of live oaks, where we separated, Will taking a northerly course and I a westerly one. The rain had ceased by this time and the clouds gave promise of breaking away.

The course I had chosen led over rocks and through large clumps of brush, which made it anything but easy walking, and after half an hour's hard work without seeing anything, I was beginning to think that I would have nothing but my tramp for my pains, when upon reaching the top of a ridge that overlooked a large "run" stretching away to the northward, I saw that which well repaid me for my labor and sent a thrill through me that threatened to develop into a bad attack of "buck fever." There, not over 30yds. away, stood two good-sized fawns, their gracefully-poised heads raised and looking directly at me.

I stood as if petrified, scarcely breathing for fear they would take fright and dash away. They gazed intently at me for fully two minutes (it seemed twenty to me), and then, evidently satisfied that they had nothing to fear from me, first one and then the other lowered its head and went on grazing. This was the opportunity I wished for, and slowly letting myself drop on my knees, I rolled over on my side, and, cautiously cocking my rifle, rose again to a kneeling posture, took good aim at the nearest fawn's shoulders, and fired. Without waiting to see the effect of my shot, I hastily cocked my rifle and fired at the breast of the other fawn.

Both shots took effect, and the pretty little creatures were kicking on the ground and I was preparing to end their struggles, when a well-grown doe sprang out of a bunch of scrub oak near by and running to where the fawns were struggling, touched them with her nose, and then threw up her head with a startled air just as I recovered from my astonishment, but before I could aim at her she turned and sped away, taking great leaps over the rocks and brush in her path.

I fired a parting shot as she disappeared behind a large mass of brush, but evidently without effect, as I saw her ascending the side of the run half a mile away and still running swiftly.

Turning my attention to the fawns, I found them both dead, one shot through the base of the neck and the other through the heart.

I decided to carry one fawn back to camp and then ride out for the other. I found camp without much trouble, and saddling my pony set out and went directly to where I had left the other fawn and found my quarry gone.

At first I thought I must surely have made a mistake in locating the spot, but that notion was soon dispelled, for there were the blood stains of the slain fawns, the ground tore up by their dying struggles and the evidences of my amateur butchery. I was completely nonplussed till a shout of laughter from a clump of brush near by announced the fact that Will was enjoying my very evident consternation and the success of his own joke.

He had seen nothing on his tramp and was returning to camp when he heard my shots, and hurrying in the direction they came from, found the evidences of my good luck and hid the remaining fawn in the brush in order to witness my surprise over its disappearance.

As our water supply was now getting short we decided to strike camp the next morning, and the weather having cleared we had a pleasant journey back to the ranch and our supply of fresh venison was warmly welcomed as a pleasing change to the regular fare of coffee and bacon. W. E. S.

DUCKS ON BEAN'S LAKE.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas.—It was a cold, drizzly March day, one on which most people would prefer to remain by a warm fire. But myself and companion Charley Gratz knew that such weather on the morrow would surely "be a good day for ducks" as all the knowing one's predicted. Accordingly we set out that afternoon for Bean's Lake, 15 miles up the Missouri River bottom. We were fully equipped to do justice to every unwary fowl that came within 75yds. of our guns. But luck that afternoon was against us, we found that the train did not stop at the lake, and we were compelled to get off at the small station of Iatan about three miles from our destination. It was now 7 o'clock in the evening and raining like fury, but we struck a place to put up for the night.

Next morning we got our luggage together and started across the fields for the lake, little knowing the quality of ground we would have to travel over. Of all things, Missouri bottom soil of a gumbo-sticky nature on a wet day is the worst thing imaginable to stick. Soon both of us were carrying about forty pounds of Missouri soil on each foot, and with a mile of this traveling, friend Gratz "caved." He weighs about 250lbs. when in prime condition, and soon his laborings sounded like the puffs of a wheezy old traction engine. But all these dangers braved, the lake shore was reached, and here we jumped into a boat and rowed over to Bud Kirkpatrick's, who keeps as neat and pleasant a sportsman's stopping place as can anywhere be found. Bud soon fixed us up with a good hot dinner and stories of the immense number of ducks now on the lakes. He said he had seen more, and more had been killed on Bean's Lake this spring than any in the past ten years.

Of course all this had an exhilarating effect and the next morning we were out at our stands before daybreak in readiness for the morning flight. We were on a slough connecting two parts of the lake. One of us took a stand behind a rail fence on the edge of the water and the other fixed up a blind further out in the slough.

The ducks did not seem to be present in such large numbers as we expected, but we managed to bring down about a dozen each by hard shooting and at distances from 50 to 75yds. The shooting was greatly marred by some greenhorn sportsman who blazed away at every flock of birds that came within a distance of 500yds., thus spoiling the sport for others. The game consisted mostly of redheads and teal with a sprinkling of mallards, baldpates and butterballs. I was fortunate enough to bring down a couple of canvasbacks. Many hunters at the lake say that these ducks were more numerous this year than they had ever known them to be.

The weather turned very cold during the day, and the game mostly left the lake for the river, but by shooting over decoys that afternoon we secured about twenty more. This shooting was elegant. The teal would come in to the decoys either single or in pairs, and nothing is more exciting sport than to watch them sail gracefully in, and then rising from behind your brush blind to let both barrels go at the birds.

Gratz is really a fine shot, and he is considered one of the best all-around shots in this part of the country, but he failed to do himself justice this time, getting about twenty ducks while the writer bagged twenty-five.

Seeing that the cold weather had hurt the shooting, the boys at the lake were bidden adieu and we departed for the city, not overloaded with game to be sure, but with the knowledge that even with our poor luck we succeeded in having a good time. We left all our luggage at the lake, intending to accept Bud's hospitality again the next week and get another whirl at the ducks. JR.

WOODCHUCKS CLIMBING TREES.—While out in the woods to-day my dogs treed a half-grown woodchuck. When I first saw him he was about 10ft. from the ground on the trunk of a chestnut tree at least a foot in diameter at the butt, in big woods, quite a number of rods from any cleared land. To see him climb I poked him with a brush until he went up about 15ft. further. He would climb a foot or two and then stop. I had to coax him pretty hard to make him go the last 4 or 5ft. He seemed to do all his climbing with his forefeet, his body he kept flattened close to the tree, his hindfeet seemed to slip and he used them more for a brace than anything else. Seeing he had worked so hard to get up I left him to get down as best he could.—E. T. J. (Bethel, Conn.).

CAMP IN THE CŒUR D'ALENE MOUNTAINS, Idaho, June 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Last night, by the light of a pitch pine fire, I lay in front of my tent and read Orrin Belknap's graphic description of his buffalo hunt, in a back number of FOREST AND STREAM which I had just received. It took a deeper hold on me perhaps than it otherwise would, because three days before I had grasped the bronzed and sinewy hand that wrote it, and had listened with eager interest to several reminiscences, from the author's lips, of adventures afield in the days long agone. He is a genial, generous soul, is Uncle Belknap, and has a heart in him bigger than that of any buffalo he ever saw. He rode fifty miles recently to join me in an exploring expedition in the Pan Handle of this Territory, but an unforeseen calamity befell us that rendered it impossible for him to go; and many and bitter were the regrets we both felt and still feel at the disappointment. By the way, I carried with me on a six-weeks' cruise in that region an Osgood folding canvas boat, and for the information of any such as may think of using such a craft permit me to say that it proved the most useful piece of furniture in the outfit, not even excepting the camp kettle. We explored various lakes and rivers with it, making one cruise of twenty miles. Were out with it in some stiff gales, when the water was white on top, but "we got there just the same." The rag canoe is 12ft. long, weighs only 28lbs., shuts up like an accordeon, and rides on the hurricane deck of a government mule as serenely as a school girl on the front gate. I shall travel in the wilds of Idaho until Dec. 1, and if any reader of FOREST AND STREAM, who is a square-built, broad-gauge fellow and a sportsman, would like to chip with me for a month or two he is welcome to half my tent. A letter in care of Dr. C. S. Penfield, Spokane Falls, Wash. Ter., will reach me.—G. O. SHIELDS.

CALIFORNIA.—Vacaville, May 26.—The game of Vacaville is not very abundant; the only kinds in season now are hare, ground squirrel and English snipe. Wild geese and ducks went out of season in March. Trout law was out the first day of April, and I for one got "April fooled." Dove law will be out the first of June. Doves are not very plentiful. There are only three or four good places for them near here, and there are generally too many hunters in those places. Quail are more abundant than usual and promise good shooting this fall. Deer are too scarce to pay much attention to.—E. G.

INDIANA.—Russiaville.—The prospects for good quail shooting this fall are very favorable. Birds were quite plentiful last season, but few were killled during the fall on account of the scarcity of dogs, and as there was no snow during the winter they fared well, and now they can be seen and heard on all sides. As it has been quite dry so far this spring we may look for large broods of young. The law seems to be well respected in this locality.—A. C. J.

THE JOLLY CLUB.—Creighton, Pa., June 15.—At the annual election of the Jolly Hunting and Fishing Club, June 14, the following were elected: James R. Watt, President; S. S. Hudepohl, Secretary and Treasurer; L. E. Hanky, Humphrey Mount and W. J. Liebert, Camp Sergeants. The club expects to go into camp about the 1st of September on the banks of the Ohio River below Wheeling, W. Va.—S. S. HUDEPOHL, Sec.

SULLIVAN COUNTY, New York.—Parkville, N. Y.—While out for a walk on June 10, to see a snow drift, I saw a large covey of partridges, and a friend of mind saw another covey of 15. The prospects of a good hunting season are anticipated.—40-82.

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

MASSACHUSETTS.

S. S. Conner, Fred Sackett, Albert Healey, R. K. Andrews, G. W. Moulton, F. W. Hamilton, H. L. Schaefer, E. H. Adgate, G. T. Moore, L. Trench, L. F. Root, Wm. Brown, J. H. Rankin, H. H. Fox, P. A. Guilshan, A. W. Smith, D. B. Furber, L. H. Richardson, F. L. Wyman, E. Sugden, A. H. Converse, Joseph D. Bartlett, F. F. McMain, L. P. Farley, C. L. Ladd, K. L. Loomis, Albert Siple, W. T. Holliday, J. H. Bisbee, D. P. Collins, F. C. Belnap, J. B. Goodrich, J. A. Lakin, A. W. Furrows, W. L. Wolfston, R. L. Stevens, B. A. Kent, T. E. Edgar, C. E. Spelman, J. E. Wetmore, H. H. Brigham, R. H. Knowles, Chas. Lansing, H. J. Mullen, G. W. Chaffee, S. A. Mossmann, J. G. Noble, Fred Hull, Jas. Noble, Wm. G. Lay, Chas. A. Hedges, G. W. Clapp, E. Dorrington, Joseph Balin, W. H. Bamblett, S. C. Cook, H. Gamwell, E. Ring, C. M. Whipple, Chas. J. Iles, H. W. Ashley, Chas. Richter, A. W. Atkins, L. M. Dewey, T. C. Judson, W. H. Looms, C. A. Griffin, W. T. Loomis, M. D. Gibbons, H. B. Lewis, J. H. Farnsworth.

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H. D. McCaffrey, J. H. Macklin, F. E. Hamilton, J. D. Higgins, J. B. Poucher, John A. Barry, Fred D. Wheeler, Elisha B. Powell.

Sea and River Fishing.

TO A FISHERMAN.

A HOOK,
A book,
A shady nook.
A wish,
A fish,
A sudden swish—
A sigh. But why?
Next day a lie.

CAPE BRETON TROUT WATERS.

THE following description of some of the Cape Breton angling streams is taken from a letter written to Jas. Campbell, Esq., to whom we are indebted for his courtesy in sending it for publication:

The river is about thirty miles in length and empties into Mira Bay, an arm of the Atlantic. Its waters are dark colored and sluggish, and throughout a great part of its length more or less brackish, owing to a certain amount of admixture which occurs when the tidal waters come in from the bay. Of the natural beauties of this noble stream, of the wild, precipitous and majestic though narrow gateway through which it enters the sea, of its calm, cosy caves and nooks, and of its magnificent stretches and lakelike expansions connected by inexpressibly enchanting "narrows," I shall say nothing further than to venture the opinion, based on pretty wide observation, that they are simply unsurpassed. Sport in abundance is here open to the votary of both the gun and rod, but it is of the latter that I shall speak at present.

A great number of streams, large and small, are tributary to the Mira, and they all afford more or less reward to the angler. The Mira may be fished for trout of all kinds at many points (of easy access from Sydney) along its entire course, from the time the ice leaves it early in May till well on in the season. As I have already said, trout in great numbers may be taken in all the tributaries, however small they may be, but as might be expected, it is to the larger branches that the sportsmen must repair would he seek the larger fish. These branches are as follows: Black Brook, Randall's Marsh, Trout Brook and Salmon River.

Black Brook, so called, is in reality a river, having its origin in a chain of lakes from which it makes its way through meadow and wood to the Mira, which it enters a short distance above its mouth. The fishing here is free and the trout are of large size, running from one to five and even six pounds. The best season for this stream is after the heavy July rains. The water is port wine color. Flies, (1) brown hackle, (2) red with brown and mottled turkey wing, (3) same as last, with blue mixed in with the brown. Sometimes I have taken fine fish, when the water is high, with gaudy salmon flies of various kinds. The fishing here ends late in the month of September, when the fish have ascended to a point known as "The Meadows," seven miles from Sydney.

Randall's Marsh is a narrow but deep brook on the south side of Albert Bridge. As I have not fished this stream of late years, nor indeed so far as I am aware has any one else, I can only say that in former years it contained fine large gamy trout.

Trout Brook is a fine stream with many deep pools. Season, from first week of June. Flies: (1) red fly, (2) red dun, (3) red spinner, (4) great red spinner, (5) coch-y-bonddu, (6) the soldier's palmer, (7) partridge hackle. Should the sportsman be fortunate enough to strike a good run of fish here, I don't know any place in the Provinces where a more enjoyable forenoon or afternoon may be had. On the occasion of my last visit but one to this stream, I took from two pools in about two hours one hundred and twenty pounds of magnificent fish; my smallest being one pound, two being well over five pounds and several over four. The water in this stream is lighter in color than Black Brook, and some wariness is necessary on the part of the angler.

Salmon River. My personal acquaintance with this place is limited, but I know that excellent trout frequent its waters, and I am quite sure that were it not for the proximity of other trout streams which afforded me all the sport required, I should be able now to recommend this place. I know of few prettier spots, and I am sure that large fish have been and may be taken there. For the reason first named I am unable to specify flies, but in general I should recommend any of those mentioned as killing in the other streams. I have quite made up my mind to avail myself of the first favorable opportunity that offers to practice the gentle art at Salmon River.

Shortly after the disappearance of the ice from our coasts salmon in great numbers and of the finest quality and size ascend the Mira. They are taken in nets by the inhabitants of the settlement and find a ready sale in Sydney and other places. It has long been axiomatic among our sportsmen that "salmon will not take the fly in tidal or brackish waters," and I believe it; nevertheless my belief has not been too strong to prevent my making the attempt, which I have done most faithfully time and again, but without result. This well known characteristic of the salmon explains the futility of salmon fly-fishing in the Mira. On one occasion while fishing at Albert Bridge early in the season, a gentleman of my acquaintance who was also profoundly engaged in the enjoyment known only to the angler, suddenly "struck" a fish which he landed without much difficulty, but it proved, much to his disgust, to be a "spent" salmon, a fish that, as is well known, will connive at anything—being in point of fact the meanest of the species.

In former years salmon were to be had in numbers in all the principal branches of the Mira, and an attempt is now being made to restock them from the Government fish hatchery at Sydney. If success follows this effort, and there is every reason to believe it will, these streams will soon teem with these prince of fishes. The only branch of the Mira in which salmon are found in quantities is the Salmon River, before mentioned. This stream is fresh, and it has always seemed unaccountable to me that no systematic attempt has ever been made to take salmon out of it with the fly. That it can be accomplished I have not the shadow of a doubt; it possesses all the requisites, such as fresh, pure water, etc., even to the salmon themselves. Why then has it no reputation as a salmon river? I am constrained to believe, simply because it has not been tried. True, a few sportsmen may have made desultory visits (probably at the wrong season), and meeting with no success, jumped at an adverse conclusion; but I think it may safely be said that there are salmon in this river for the first sportsman who seeks them, with due regard to the conditions and contingencies which attend investigations of this kind on a river before unknown.

The sportsman in Cape Breton should be provided with two rods and tackle to correspond. One should be very light and about twelve feet in length, and the other should be stiffish and about fourteen feet long. The latter will be useful in long reaches against the wind, and also in keeping a hooked fish near the surface, when to allow him to run would be to lose him among the snags (roots, branches of trees, etc.) which are so plentiful on the bottoms of many streams. For wading I am opposed to water-proof stockings, long boots and similar paraphernalia. I prefer stout, comfortably-fitting walking lace boots with double-ribbed Cape Breton wool stockings and loose knickerbockers. I always carry a change set and when I have finished my sport I change my clothes. I believe that by this plan the risks of cold and rheumatism are minimized.

I have thus given you a few hastily written and rambling notes on the fishing in and about the Mira. This letter simply contains a few hints; it does not pretend to be even a *vade mecum*; the stranger will therefore need further information, which can always be had, above all he must carefully observe and comply with certain conditions, such as suitability of season, etc., without which his outing, so far as fish are concerned, will result in failure.

WM. MCKENZIE MCLEOD.

THE FIRST SALMON'S SILVER SHEEN.

THE account given by your correspondent "M.," in a late number of your paper, of his experience on the Cascapedia, and the capture of his first salmon touched me in a tender spot and set me to looking over my score book, which contains a vast amount of memoranda which are to me very interesting. Each page and each entry calls up scenes and recollections of purest pleasures, and the brightest of all is the one that records the capture of my first salmon; and I am tempted to write you an account of that trip.

It was in February, 1881, that I received a letter from a good friend asking me to be his companion for ten days on one of the finest salmon rivers on the continent, the freedom of which had been tendered him by the Dominion government. That I accepted goes without saying, and one of the early days of June found us in Montreal, where we stopped over one day to buy the necessary supplies for our fortnight of camp life. We had made a careful estimate of our necessities, and armed with the memorandum sought out Crawford. Now, Crawford is a wily man and accustomed to deal with anglers who come to him with carefully prepared lists of things, which they have made up their minds they want; and before we fairly knew it he had us seated in his private office looking over his list, having summarily put ours to one side. The result was that our bill when presented was about three times as much as we had anticipated, and the goods when packed filled seventeen packages large and small. The Grand Trunk Railroad people, however, are kind to anglers and very little argument was necessary to persuade the baggage agent that it was all personal baggage, under 100lbs. in weight and limited in value to fifty dollars; and 10 o'clock P. M. found us in the sleeper en route for our fishing ground. The afternoon of the second day brought us to our destination so far as the railroad was concerned, although we had sixty miles of canoeing before we could reach our own river. We had estimated that three canoes would carry us and all our impedimenta, but thanks to Crawford and his wonderful catalogue we found that seven were necessary, and with that number we started up the river at noon on June 13. Three days of easy poling brought us to our destination and on the 17th we were ready to open our campaign in earnest.

My friend was an old salmon angler, I a novice; and I wished him to take the best pool, but he insisted that everything should be decided by lot, and the luck of a beginner was mine. I drew the best pool. The morning fishing brought nothing to either of us. In the afternoon I had gone to my pool, and anchoring near its head fished it very carefully for half its length without a rise, when my friend, having fished his water over without result, came down to see how I was getting along. Evening was coming on, and, as I should not have time to fish the whole of my water over, he, at my solicitation, anchored some distance below me and commenced to cast. Hardly had he got fairly at work before he raised and fastened a fish, which was gaffed after twenty minutes of sharp work. This was the first salmon I had ever seen killed, and the lesson, as I learned it, was of the greatest value to me very soon afterward, for hardly was the fish safe before I saw a great "bulge" on the water just where my fly was floating. With the instinct of a trout fisherman I struck at once, and so savagely that had the fish taken the fly I should have assuredly thrown him over my head or broken my tackle. As quick as lightning I cast again, but the warning cry of my canoemen, "take it away from him," prevailed, and I recovered my line and sat down to "rest him" for the regulation five minutes.

At last, with the consent of the tyrant in the stern of my canoe, I stood up and cast again; this time there was no bulge nor other sign, but to my surprise, without warning of any kind, my rod bent nearly double and the line began to run out as the reel played the quickest march I had ever heard. I had seen no fish, and for a moment was at a loss to know what had happened; but no one can be long in doubt under such circumstances, and it quickly dawned upon me that I was fast to my first salmon.

Thirty-five minutes of give and take fighting elapsed before that fish was safe in the canoe, but at last I had him; 37lbs. he weighed on honest scales, and killed without the least help or advice after he was struck. "Ah!" thought I, as I lay back in the canoe and admired him, "you are worth all you cost, if I never get another."

I have killed many salmon since that day, but have never seen just such a fish and never shall, for was he not my first? Two days of fishing over some eighteen miles of river yielded for me twelve fish averaging 23½lbs.; while my friend, who took a smaller number, took larger fish, his take averaging a pound more. SALMO.

RUTLAND, Vt.

BILLY.

BILLY is naturally shy and retiring in his disposition. Solitude offers him time and opportunity amply sufficient to speculate, cogitate and ruminate concerning all the little schemes and dreams of his young life. I might add parenthetically that anything that ends in "ate," or is near to "ate," Billy watches with deep solicitude, yes, and even covets for his inside pocket. When Cash broached the subject of a few days visit to the Adirondacks, Billy's head swelled and throbbed with visions of delight. Leaving Cash and me to kill the trout, he would wander listlessly under the firs and balsams, and over the waves of moss that softly but clearly direct the down-flow of the brook. With his back to care and time, he would sink into the hum and play of nature. See those shadows sporting with each other! Scampering around the scarred base of some woodpecker-ed log, they hesitate before the hot sides of a huge rock glistering in the sun; then fanned on by the nodding branches, they fly across a needly level only to tumble headlong into the brook, which laughs as it tosses their bruised outlines against its pebbly bottom. Breathless now, they rest under that overhanging bank and cool the heads of two or three big trout, sleepy after one of those spring suppers that are so apt to prove a little too hearty and rich.

"But, perhaps, this is not the kind of place we are going to try," says Billy, supposing that we had followed him all along in his visions, "and then, too, I am no fisherman. I never caught a half a dozen in my life."

"Well, it is time you should learn, and I know just where we can catch all we want," boasted (and I thought at the time—lied) Cash.

Billy pondered a moment and we saw that the inevitable was coming. "Say, I did catch a big one once, when visiting my cousin in"—"That's all correct, sweet William; save that till we start our first camp-fire; it will sound more truthful then."

Well, it all ended in our going; and Decoration Day morning found us at Lowe's, at the State Dam, near Malone, N. Y. I must give a short description, by Billy, of Malone before making my first cast. "Malone consists of one house situated on the main street just a few steps from the depot. The house contained, I suppose, the usual number of rooms on each floor, but I am not positive as to this. I only remember one distinctly—the dining room. Almost all dining rooms are made too large; the servant seems to consume hours before reaching the man who has traveled all night. This was not the case with Malone. Everything—and how all-embracing is that word when applied to a breakfast just on the edge of the woods—was within reach." Words failed Billy here sooner than his appetite did there. During our three days' fishing, whenever the trout forgot Billy's end of the boat, and they did sometimes, and Billy was given a moment or two in which to cogitate—no, ruminate is better—how his eye would brighten, his brow uncloud, his lips unfasten with that unmistakable "m'nap" of gustatory delight and "boys that beefsteak, those rolls and eggs." That's as far as he ever would get. He could not spare even the description of all those delicacies. The taste was still too sweet to lose.

Our guides were "three and all different," as the proud father said in describing his triplets. Adam came first, and very properly, too, for his name left no doubt as to the blue blood that flowed in his veins, and his fame as a caster of flies and a reeler of yarns made him eminently desirable for one end of a boat. He paddled Cash with one hand, whipped about flies of his own deceptive make with the other, all the time unwinding a string of variegated reminiscences that even opened the mouths of the trout in astonishment. A sudden pause in the story, a quick and accurate cast, the fly seated firmly in the fish's mouth, and Adam would reel the trout and his tale to an end. Adam had manufactured himself a deer-skin coat, soft and comfortable ordinarily, but once wet it tightened and became as lubricous as an eel. Lester had charge of Billy. He also wore a coat a trifle out of the ordinary run. Made out of a piece of discarded tenting, striped in green and red, and cut with more freedom than cloth, it gave Lester a decidedly brigandish air

which was heightened by a fly-covered felt hat of broad and undulating brim. Lester was an expert and enthusiastic angler, and at once began the task of inculcating Billy into the mysteries of "trunning the fly." Paddling up to where a tiny brook oozed out into the lake he informed William that there always a school of little trout to be found here, "first-rate fellows to practice on." Billy thrashed and yanked as all beginners do, but time and careful instruction brought the desired change finally, and they left the school of shavers in search of larger fish, college fellows at least, and Lester being somewhat of a wag, changed Billy's flies, remarking that professors were no good to catch such trout. Billy cast near a bunch of weeds and, doubtless thinking of rolls or beefsteak, allowed the flies to sink a foot or more underneath the water. Recovering himself with a sigh he raised the point of his rod and—swish! he had hooked a past-graduate at least! Lester grew excited, and issued his commands in a sharp and impressive way. Billy would wind up the line and then the trout would unwind it. When Billy was reeling in the line would hiss through the water, and when the fish was reeling out Billy would do the hissing. Nip and Tuck never saw such a battle before. Finally, on a short line, the trout started directly for the boat. It was then that the guide's true Adirondack blood came to the rescue. "Give him the butt, Billy!" yelled Lester. Ye gods! a Billy urged to use the butt! Lester had evidently never attempted to remove a tomato can from the stamping ground near Central Park. The trout was saved though, finally, and weighed nearly—but Billy will be delighted to tell you the whole story.

George, my man, was not made for a guide. He had altogether missed his calling. Large, loose-jointed and lazy he was more fitted to be guided, and by a strong arm, too, than to guide. He had a luxurious couch fitted up in his end of the boat, upon which he would loll by the hour. Resting upon his paddle over some place designated by him as "likely," he would lazily watch me cast again and again, assuring me that perseverance on my part would catch more trout than push or paddle on his.

We were three days on the lake and river and managed by hook or by crook (here synonyms of the fly and gentle earth worm) to catch about 50 pounds of trout. This number will not look large in print I know, but it did look satisfying and beautiful, as bedded in moss and ice, the trout were boxed for our friends in the city. The hills blue in the distance, the wooded circumference of the lake, the river sentinelled by the unshrouded ghosts of sapless trees rising everywhere from its surface, the air that we could almost taste as it swelled out our lungs, the drowsiness that fell and the vigor that returned with the sun, the sport that was tangible, all these helped to write a book of memories without which we would not, even Billy would not have sufficient foundation upon which to erect the plans and dreams of other days to be passed in forest and on stream. F'LIN.

SPEAKING OF TROUT.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., May 27.—"Speaking of trout," the season has been late. Two weeks ago, the 13th, was a warm day and a perfect swarm of anglers was out and a good many trout were taken, but when, hearing of the success I tried a couple of Vermont brooks two days later I found nothing but brooks full to the brim of ice cold water.

Two more unsuccessful visits to brooks on this side of the Connecticut River followed on the 18th and 21st, but on Friday the 25th I tried again, going out four miles on the hills and striking the head of a little feeder, which flows into what is down on the maps as Great Brook, and undoubtedly was so before the forests were severely thinned out. The first start was not promising, the marshy cold spring basin in which the brook heads was full enough of water, but no signs of fish. Passing through a little belt of woodland I came to an open pasture on the sidehill, down which the brook plunges in a succession of rapids and cataracts, and here I began to find the trout in the swift water.

Basketing half a dozen, some 6in. long, in this pasture I came to a "bench" or plateau on the sidehill of primeval forest, full of fallen and decaying trees, through which the brook loitered sluggishly in wide, flat stretches, where I could see the fingerlings darting about, but got nothing worth basketing. Through this bit of woodland I came to another sidehill pasture, which yielded me half a dozen more, and I reached the main brook just before sunset.

My first cast brought me in one of ¼lb., which was followed by two more of the same size and three a little smaller, before I reached the long, willow-grown meadow, which stretched down to the farmhouse, where I had directed my young companion, who drove me out, to leave our horse, and meet me, after fishing the meadows each way.

As we had a long, hilly drive to take, and I knew I had all I needed for breakfast, I stopped fishing, and hurried down a side road to the house, where I found my companion, a city boy, had soon got disgusted with fishing, after going up over the ground, or rather water, I had just come down, and only getting one, and was up on the hill with my friend the farmer, looking at his cattle.

My friend H. told me that there had been somebody on the brook every day for a fortnight, and on the Sunday I spoke of he counted eleven fishermen.

A mile of steady climb brought us up out of the brook valley to the top of the river range of hills, just in time to see a 60-mile sweep of the Green Mountains, lighted up with the pink hues reflected from the fading, rosy clouds above them, and half an hour's quick trot, down hill every step, winding round the many curves of a more than usually well kept mountain road, brought us into the village, by the light of the just rising full moon, to find the lamps all lighted in the windows, and the labors of the day at an end. It did not take many minutes to dress that dozen and a half of trout, and stow them in the ice-chest, whence they appeared on table yesterday morning, to furnish a sweet breakfast for half a dozen people, and have "a few left over" for the cook.

VON W.

THE BLUEFISH SEASON has begun in earnest in the Great South Bay and other waters. One party last week caught 69 fish, weighing from 2½ to 5lbs. each, and many of them 3 to 3½lbs.

MAINE WATERS.

THE fishing season in the Maine waters is by no means over. Indeed to the fly-fishermen the season has but just begun. But the season of trolling and bait fishing for trout and landlocked salmon is about over. It may be said that this part of the season began late, for the ice was unusually late in getting out, as has already been chronicled. But this part of the season has also closed early. The departure of the ice was soon followed by south winds and warm weather, and it is safe to conclude that the great trout soon sought the cool and deep waters, where they always spend the hot months. Still the season has thus far been a wonderful one, considering that the trolling part of it has been very short. It has been wonderful in the number of trout, as well as landlocked salmon, caught, even if the size of the trout has not been quite up to the average. The record at the Androscoggin lakes hardly boasts of above eight pounds, up to this writing, but the number of really large fish—up to four and five pounds—has been great. It is probably true that the number of tons of fish taken out by fresh fish dealers has never been greater. The ears of the average fisherman are probably wide open when he hears me speak of fresh fish dealers, but he will pardon my obtuseness in being entirely unable to separate a man who goes to the Maine waters and fishes early and late, in order to get a certain number of pounds of trout to take home—in being entirely unable to separate such a sportsman from the fresh fish business. He certainly is in that business for the time, and he fishes for such people as either cannot or will not go to the waters themselves. The market fisherman does no more. Fishing for the camp table is one thing; fishing to put on ice and take out as trophies, is another thing.

But to the scores. Mr Edgar W. Curtis, of Meriden, Conn., had his usual good luck at the Middle Dam. He took, in not over two days' fishing, five trout, the united weight of which was over 50lbs. Still neither of the trout went above six pounds. This was a catch which well satisfied that gentleman, and he staid but a day or two longer. Loomin Sargent, of Upton, was his guide. Loomin says that he had an easy time, simply watching to see Mr. Curtis fish in the rapid waters below the Dam. Mr. C. D. Chase, of Northumberland, N. H., again had good luck, though last year was his first with the big trout, as he so readably told the FOREST AND STREAM last summer. Frank Dunn, of Andover, was again Mr. Chase's guide, and succeeded in rowing him into success with an eight-pound trout. There are other records of big trout and big catches at the Middle Dam, at which point the fishing has been unusually good this year. Mr. Hempstead, of New London, Conn., is there now for a stay of several weeks. This is about the twenty-ninth annual visit of the same gentleman to those waters, and he is very careful not to break the record. Does he go to Europe or to the South, as he frequently does, his trips or voyages are always timed so as not to interfere with the annual to the Androscoggin lakes. This year his friend, Dr. Scales, of New York, was with the veteran sportsman, and the Doctor got several large trout and a landlocked salmon that weighed about six pounds. His profession called Dr. Scales back early. Both these gentlemen are warm friends of the FOREST AND STREAM. Mr. Labree, of Webster, Mass., with his son and their friend Mr. Young of the same place, have made their annual trip to the head of Richardson Lake, or rather this was Mr. Young's first visit to these waters, but the fourth or fifth annual of Mr. Labree and his son. They had good success, taking in all about 180 trout, though the size of a part of them was not among the four-pounders. It is a curious feature that the trout began to run small at the head of the lake as soon as the south winds began to blow, mentioned above.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw of the Andrews House, South Paris, Me., with their friends, a gentleman and his wife—I have not his name—took a week's outing on Richardson Lake. They camped in a lumber camp, just above the narrows. The ladies found it rather lonesome in the camp, so they spent nearly all the time on the water trolling. They caught a very large number of trout and burned their faces almost to a blister. But all the same they had a jolly time, and gained health enough to last them a year. A tremendous thunder shower, partly on the lake and scudding for camp, was one of their experiences. They were drenched to the skin, but no colds were taken.

A peculiar record was that of Warren W. Rawson, of Arlington, Mass. Mr. Rawson is a wealthy and a retired farmer. None are better known to the produce trade than he. He visits the Maine lakes annually; in fact, he was born in that State, like many another good man, who later in life has made a business mark and fortune in either Boston or New York. Mr. Rawson points out the old homestead from the car window, with true reverential feeling. He told us a story, in his unique way, about how he paid a visit to the place last year. "A woman lived there—not very rich," said Mr. Rawson. "My family are all gone. But I found out that she was something of a third cousin to me, and I gave her $5, as a remembrance of her relations. The woman was so happy and so surprised that she cried like a child. This completely upset me, and I like to have cried too. How to stop her I didn't know, unless it was to threaten to take the money away. So I told her if she didn't stop crying right off, I'd take the money right away! Didn't mean to, but I couldn't bear to see her cry!" But to Mr. Rawson's trout catch. It has already been published in the papers, but the reporter said, "A man named Rawson, of Arlington—" just as though a gentleman of Mr. Rawson's sterling qualities was not worthy of the title at least of Mr. Rawson. Well, Mr. Rawson was fishing one morning at Bemis Stream. He had on two hooks, one baited with a minnow and the other with a worm. "To give the trout their choice," as Mr. Rawson said. A trout that proved to weigh nearly four pounds took the minnow, and, as Mr. Rawson was playing him to land him, another trout, which proved to weigh eight pounds, seized the worm and was hooked. Then came the tug of war. Mr. Rawson's rod was broken, I believe, but both trout were landed after a fight of a couple of hours. This all happened before many of the other fishermen were stirring. Mr. Rawson was putting in practice his early habit of rising early to carry his big wagons of produce to Boston, before the other farmers got in.

One of the best catches made by a lady this year was that of Mrs. Wardsworth, of Blue Hill avenue, Boston. Mr. Wardsworth makes an annual trip to the Androscoggin lakes, rarely missing a season. This year Mrs. Wardsworth went with him. They were of the Eugene Clapp party, before mentioned in the FOREST AND STREAM. Mr. Wardsworth was completely set in the shade by his wife. She took an eight-pound trout. There are other scores and scores. I have only mentioned a few such as happen to fall to my ear. The season has certainly been a very interesting one, and the fly-fishing has but just begun. The Kineo Club, made up largely of Boston merchants of prominence, is now on its annual trip to Moosehead. Mr. J. Walter Sanborn took a 2¼lb. trout there Friday, a large fish for that lake on the fly. But this club does but little fishing other than with the fly. In a private letter Mr. Sanborn says that "the fly-fishing is expected to be better in a day or two, though they are rising fairly well now." Among the members of the club present this year are J. B. Thomas, Jr., John F. Nickerson, John P. Woodbury, Wm. S. Hills, Chas. E. Lauriat, J. Walter Sanborn, Henry H. Beal, C. S. Darrow, and C. J. H. Woodbury. SPECIAL.

TOMAHAWK LAKES AND LANDLORDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have yearly been in the habit of seeking new places for fishing in the Northwest, and this spring I concluded to visit the Tomahawk Lakes in Wisconsin, and knowing at this season of the year many are seeking information regarding new places, I give it briefly:

These lakes have heretofore only been accessible over trails some twenty-five miles from Eagle River Station, and been fished only by Indians or by parties who camped upon the shores at great inconvenience. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company has just completed an extension on its Wisconsin Valley division to Minocqua, and Messrs. Mann Bros. have built a hotel near the depot, immediately beside the shore of one of the lakes from which all are accessible, giving over one hundred miles of shore fishing. The country is so new that the ordinary maps give no idea of the number or extent of the lakes, which can be easily reached from Minocqua, in most cases through thoroughfares connecting these lakes sufficiently large for boats, and in only a few cases are portages necessary. The lakes are surrounded by high lands, generally quite heavily wooded. Mann Bros. keep as good a hotel as can be expected under the circumstances, are expert fishermen themselves, know the entire system of lakes and will cheerfully give all the information required. They have a supply of boats and guides and practice no extortion.

I have never visited any place I can so readily recommend as Minocqua for extent and variety of fishing, and I have had as much experience in fishing over the Northwest as most gentlemen have. The water in all these lakes is clear as crystal, and the fish are remarkably fine.

I went there May 21, in company of Geo. W. Hale, and we returned yesterday, June 3. During nine days' fishing we caught 46 muscallonge, 102 pike and 393 black bass. I sent home one muscallonge 46½in. long, and the pike averaged the largest I ever saw. We caught a number of small-mouthed bass weighing nearly four pounds each. We caught enough to satisfy us and to cause us to desire a rest. I propose to visit these waters again within ten days, when I think the fishing will be even better than during our stay. J. FRANK LAWRENCE.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 4.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As a sportsman keenly interested in preserving the fish and game of our country, it has occurred to me that a very effective method of doing this is to advertise the fellows who butcher fish and game for market, far and wide. I have done this in a number of cases that have come to my knowledge, and with seeming good results. A fellow who has been netting, spearing or trapping fish, or killing them with dynamite for the paltry sum he gets for them, or who has killed a doe with her young or butchered a poor famished deer by crusting after it in February or March, don't like to have his offenses advertised in the newspapers. If the sportsmen would combine and give the widest publicity to any acts of fish or game butchery that they happen to come across, much good might be accomplished.

Northern Wisconsin has the finest lake country in the world, but the great curse of it so far has been the native pot-hunters who have butchered the deer in the yards in the winter, and netted, trapped and speared the fish in the most wholesale manner. As fast as the new railroad lines have opened up new territory they have been followed by a race of small hotel keepers, who have indiscriminately slaughtered the game and fish during the close season, and then during the hunting and fishing season they have entertained for high prices the sportsmen who visit this section. One would suppose that their own interests would prompt them to do what they could to preserve the fish and game. Instead of doing this they kill the deer and depopulate the lakes and streams of their fish just as fast as they can.

There are several little towns along the line of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Western Railroad whose inhabitants have almost lived on the money left with them by sportsmen from abroad, and yet the natives combine to violate the game laws in the most outrageous fashion.

I have in mind now the firm of Mann Brothers, who have established a hotel and sportsmen's headquarters at the new town of Minoqua on the extension of the Mil., Chicago & St. Paul R. R. in Oneida county in this State. This firm holds itself out to entertain sportsmen, and yet during this last winter and spring the firm have had the Indians and certain white fishermen, netting, spearing and trapping fish for them through all the country around Tomahawk Lake. I have myself seen in the market bushels of fish with the spear marks on them, shipped there by this firm. I am certain that the firm has sent to market tons of bass, pike and muscalonge during the last winter and spring, taken illegally. The damage they have done in this way is incalculable. On the 1st of May, after having made what they could in this way, they opened their doors to the sportsmen, and have since been entertaining swarms of them. Many sportsmen who have learned of the practice of the firm have given them a wide berth. I have taken some pains to advertise them among the sportsmen of my acquaintance, and I should like to have the FOREST AND STREAM help me by publishing this article. I think that these vandals can be made to realize that they have committed

suicide in this way, and that it is the only way to bring them to their senses.

Owing to the clearness of the water in many of the lakes around Minoqua, spearing fish is easy, and the butchers have gone upon the spawning beds and the fish have been at their mercy. In Tomahawk Lake muscalonge are scarce owing to this extraordinary clearness of the water. In the Eagle chain of lakes the fish have escaped the spear, because of the water being black and discolored. The fish trap and the seine have been used everywhere with deadly effect. There is a sportsmen's club of large membership here in Wausau, and the members have determined to put a stop to the butchery of fish and game for market, if possible, and in another year the machinery of the law will be put into such condition as to make this work easy. We shall appreciate any help that we can get from the FOREST AND STREAM.

NEAL BROWN.

WAUSAU, Wis.

LANDLOCKED SALMON IN LAKE ST. JOHN.—The Quebec *Chronicle* says: "The opening of the railway to Lake St. John brought a new delicacy within reach of epicures, namely, the landlocked salmon, called by the Montaignais Indians 'Quinaniche,' which is only known to exist in that lake. Within the last few days quite a number of these fish have been received by rail from Lake St. John, being the first salmon of the season. They resemble the salmon in every respect, both in appearance and taste, except that they are not quite so large, running from 4 to 14lbs. in weight. This beautiful fish will without doubt attract multitudes of sportsmen to Lake St. John as the salmon proper has done to the Restigouche."

STRIPED BASS OFF RHODE ISLAND.—South Portsmouth, June 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Saturday last I took the first striped bass, 7lbs., that has been taken with rod and reel in this locality this season, using a live squid for bait. I have used squid, or an eel skin for a number of years during the first part of the season, and usually got my first bass with one of the two baits. I saw many fine bass, but the water is too clear for them to bite well yet, though the indications point to a good fishing season. I learn that the West Island Club opened for the season on Saturday.—W. M. HUGHES.

FISHING TACKLE AT MELBOURNE.—Messrs. Samuel Allcock & Co., the well known manufacturers of fishing tackle, of Redditch, England, are about to make a large display of their wares at the Melbourne Exposition, which will include all things used in angling, from rods, reels, and lines to shark hooks, down to the smallest hooks called "dust hooks," which are so small that 11,214 of them are required to weigh 1oz.

LARGE CATFISH.—Some large catfish have been taken at Indianapolis, Ind. *The People* says: "At Riverside Park on last Saturday night there were some remarkable sized catfish taken from trot lines. One weighed 15½lbs., two 11lbs., and one 6lbs. Jake, the boatman, took one that weighed 14lbs. It was a good night for cats."

TROUTING IN MAINE.—Newfield, Me.—Trout fishing has been very good in our brooks this spring, and some good baskets are reported.—LO.

MR. LANMAN'S DICTIONARY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have a friend who has a habit of saying: "What's the use of having friends unless you use them?" If you agree with this unselfish sentiment, please find a corner in your journal for the inclosed, so that my brother anglers may be getting ready to borrow all the dollars they may need. CHAS. LANMAN.

STORY OF A NOTED BOOK.

Among the bills recently submitted to Congress by the Hon. S. S. Cox is one which will strike the public as a novelty, and be of interest to those who have to do with the laws of copyright. It provides for paying Chas. Lanman the sum of $60,000 as remuneration for the infringement by Congress of his rights under the Copyright law, by utilizing his Dictionary of Congress in the annual publication of the Congressional Directory. The leading facts submitted in support of this claim are as follows:

That the first edition of the Dictionary of Congress consisted of 5,000 copies, and that up to the year 1867 the profits resulting from its sale amounted to $17,000.

That the Government printed three editions of the work, and that for every copy printed they paid the author a royalty of one dollar per copy, thereby recognizing the rights of the author under the law. That the chairman of a former House Committee on Printing recognized Mr. Lanman's rights by declaring in public debate, in 1867, that he had proposed to purchase his interest in the Dictionary for $50,000; and, also, that it was only a few months after that offer was made that the same chairman proposed and carried through the scheme to utilize the plan and much of the material of the Dictionary for the use of the Government.

That the effect of that action by Congress was to make null and void a publication upon which the author was depending for his support.

Some other remarkable facts connected with Mr. Lanman's dictionary are as follows:

It was the only production belonging to a private individual that was ever published as a public document by the general Government. And not less complimentary than the above is the fact that when Congress discontinued the publication of the dictionary, and a new private edition was issued, the Senate by a unanimous vote resolved to purchase outright a supply of the edition for the use of its members.

It may also be mentioned as a curious circumstance that while the National Library contains not less than 21 of Mr. Lanman's productions, the only one that ever gave him any trouble under the copyright law, was the Dictionary of Congress, and that trouble was caused by the direct action of the national law makers.—*Washington Post, June 2.*

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Hell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for the distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy Belt, Bitter Root, Cœur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

AN IMPERIAL FISHCULTURIST GONE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Among the many notices of the late Emperor Frederick III., of Germany, I have seen no mention of him in the character of a fishculturist. It was my privilege to talk with him frequently on this subject in 1880, when he was the Crown Prince, one of whose titles was "Protector of the Fisheries," while I was in charge of the fishcultural exhibit of the United States at the Berlin Fisheries Exhibition, in that year. His first visit was on the opening day and he then intimated that he would come again and look over our models when more leisure offered. Shortly after he sent word that he would come at 11 A. M., and promptly at the minute he arrived. I was greatly surprised at his knowledge of the details of our work and of several recent American inventions for hatching, and saw at once that he had been reading extensively on the subject and had more than the mere superficial information, which one would expect from a prince.

He came once, and sometimes twice, a week and studied models of our fishways, nets, and hatcheries, and on his third visit was considerate enough to ask that his visits be considered informal, and to request that I would not go to the trouble of dressing to receive him. The frequent visits of many royal persons caused much trouble in the matter of dress, for we always took a drosky to the hotel and arrayed ourselves in swallow-tails and white kids, and then went back trying to look as little like the waiters as possible. Then after the interview came another visit to the hotel for another change, and half a day was gone. Therefore his request not to do this showed a care for the convenience of others which marked his kindly heart. As my chief, Prof. Goode, and his assistant, Mr. True, were absent in Italy for some time, the entertaining of visitors fell to me, and they were not all as agreeable as the Crown Prince.

Once he brought the Grand Duke of Baden and had me relate the wonderful (to him) fact that poor people ate fish freely in America and that fresh codfish sold for from three to six cents per pound, and was sometimes bought for one cent, for in Berlin fish is a luxury only eaten by those comfortably off, and the supply is meagre. I somehow received the impression that the Duke did not believe all of this statement, at any rate he did not enter into the subject with as much interest as his friend showed. I tried to show the Prince our fine angling outfits, but it was evident that he did not care for that, for he went back to the Chase and the McDonald hatching jars and wanted to know about their merits.

Once when I remarked that he took great interest in fishculture he answered that he took interest in all things which were of benefit to the people, especially in those which produce food, and I thought that the coming of this man to the throne would be a great blessing to Germany, and that the arts of peace would receive as much attention as the art of war, but the reaper marked him before the throne was reached and a great and good man, whose power to do good was greater than that of any other, has gone and his loss is felt far outside his realm. FRED MATHER.

HATCHING THE STURGEON.

EXPERIMENTS by Prof. Ryder, of the U. S. Fish Commission, are now going on in the Delaware River to determine the best methods for the artificial propagation of the sturgeon. It is true that a few eggs have been taken in the Hudson River by the employees of the New York Commission, but the experiments were dropped because of a lack of parent fish to work with. The researches of Prof. Ryder has settled one or two points of deep interest to naturalists. He has discovered, among other things, that what have been considered as two species are really identical, one being an older fish than the other. As the fish grows older certain bones of the nose and head stop growing, while the rest of the body continues to increase in size, thus making a marked change in the appearance of the fish, and constituting what has been regarded as a separate species. The results of Prof. Ryder's work will be set forth in a monograph in the next report of the Commission. The propagation of sturgeon is deemed important. If the sturgeon fishery can be revived it will afford profitable employment to the fishermen of the Atlantic rivers at the close of the shad season. The sturgeon come into the rivers just about the time the shad go out and remain a month or six weeks. Now the fishermen at the close of the shad season have to seek other employment. In many places they go inland and work in the harvest field or in gathering fruit. If they could fish for sturgeon their condition would be improved.

Then it is held that the product of such fisheries would materially increase the food supply of the country. It is estimated that the work of carp culture, carried on by the Commission, has added 10,000,000lbs. of food a year to the national supply. The shad work of the Commission, Col. McDonald thinks, has added an equal amount of nutritious food to the annual supply. This addition to the resources of the country, he claims, has not only a direct economic value, but an indirect value in keeping down the cost to the people of meats and other foods. When the prices of meat are advanced beyond the means of the poor, or those in moderate circumstances, they are enabled to substitute cheap fish for meat. This competition, it is held, tends to keep down the prices of meat.

THE U. S. FISH COMMISSION.—Mr. R. E. Earll has resigned the position of assistant in charge of Statistical Inquiry in the Fish Commission, and Commissioner McDonald has appointed Capt. J. W. Collins to be assistant in charge of the Division of Fisheries, which will include the statistical inquiries. Capt. D. E. Collins, brother of J. W. Collins, who for the past eight months has been acting master of the Grampus, has been appointed to official command of that vessel. Mr. Geo. H. H. Moore is now Superintendent of Distribution. Mr. A. B. Alexander, who has been serving in the capacity of Ship's Writer on board the Grampus, has been detached and sent to the Pacific to join the Albatross as Fishery Expert.

SHAD HATCING.—The work of the U. S. Fish Commission with shad has closed for the season and although the official statistics have not been given it is known that about 250,000,000 eggs have been gathered, an amount equal to one-half of the aggregate product for the last ten years, and far beyond the dreams of the fishculturist ten years ago. This, taken with the fact that the cost of the work has not increased, show a great advance in methods. Some eggs were sent from the Chesapeake to Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, and the fry were planted in the Hudson at Albany.

GATHERING EGGS AT SEA.—The collecting of floating eggs at sea is now being carried on by the Fish Commission schooner Grampus, which has her base of operations at Wood's Holl, but goes out into the Gulf Stream. The schooner is fitted with fine nets, which take up the floating eggs, and also with apparatus to keep them in good condition until she returns to Wood's Holl. It is hoped that this work will throw some light on the spawning habits of some fishes, of which little is now known, as well as upon some purely scientific questions.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 11 to 14.—First Dog Show of the Buffalo International Fair Association, at Buffalo, N. Y. C. W. Robinson, Secretary.

Sept. 24 to 27.—Fifth Dog Show at London, Ont. C. A. Stone, Superintendent.

Oct. 9 to 12.—First Dog Show of the Virginia Field Sports Association, at Richmond, Va. B. H. Grundy, Secretary, Room 26, Shafer Building. Entries close Oct. 1.

Feb. 19 to 22, 1889.—Thirteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 26 to March 1, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Rensselaer Kennel Club, Troy, N. Y. Alba M. Ide, Secretary.

March 5 to 8, 1889.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Albany Kennel Club, at Albany, N. Y. Geo. B. Gallup, Secretary.

March 12 to 15, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, Utica, N. Y. James W. Dunlop, President.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 11.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Derby entries close July 1. All-Aged entries Aug. 1. Thos. Johnson, Secretary, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Nov. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Bicknell, Ind. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Nov. 19.—Tenth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. (Members' Stake, Nov. 15.) W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Dec. 3.—First Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trial Club, at Amory, Miss. T. M. Brumby, Secretary, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dec. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the American Field Trials Club, at West Point, Miss. C. W. Paris, Secretary, Cincinnati, O.

Jan. 14, 1889.—Sixth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. N. P. Sheldon, Secretary, 320 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

COURSING.

Oct. 15.—Third Annual Meeting of the American Coursing Club, at Great Bend, Kan. F. K. Doan, Secretary, 1210 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6291.**

THE INDIANA KENNEL CLUB'S DERBY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Indiana Kennel Club's second annual Derby for pointers and setters closed June 1 with 68 nomination, of which 38 are setters and 30 pointers. The entries last year were 10, of which 6 were setters and 4 were pointers. The entries were distributed from Maine to Dakota and from South Carolina to Manitoba. The number of entries far exceed the most sanguine expectations of the officers of the club and warrants them in believing that the trials will be the largest in America this year. The entries for the All-Aged Stake close Oct. 1 and the Indiana stake Sept. 1. Entry blanks are now ready for both stakes. Following is the list of entries for the Derby:

ENGLISH SETTERS.

DAISY HUNTER (John A. Hunter), orange and white bitch (Gath's Hope—Daisy F.), April 9.

DASHING CORA (T. W. Stoutenburg), black, white and tan bitch (Zippo—Ruby Buckellew), June 15.

CALIPH (C. G. Winchell), black and white dog (Kota—Topsy), Aug. 9.

TRENTON ROCK (F. Samuels), black and white dog (Change—Gladstone's Madie).

PICKLES (T. H. Ball), black and white bitch (Baby—Madame Drue), May 16.

BELLE S. (R. K. Norton), blue belton bitch (Zippo—Ruby Buckellew), June 15.

FRANK R. (D. L. Pickerel), black and white dog (Deck Roy Leyht's Girl), April 5.

FLEETY NOBLE (W. A. Alderson), black, white and tan bitch (King Noble—Elsie Belton), Feb. 4.

FLORA TEMPLE (A. J. Gleason), black, white and tan bitch (Zippo—Ruby Buckellew), June 15.

DASHING DIXIE (W. G. Peters), blue belton bitch (Dashing Dale—Dashing Model), Feb. 27.

BLUE DICK'S BONNIE (John Bolus), black, white and tan bitch (Blue Dick—Bonnie), Aug. 28.

BLUE DICK'S MOLLIE (John Bolus), black and white bitch (Blue Dick—Mollie Rake), Oct. 22.

RUSH (L. J. Hunter), dog (Jim Taylor—Flip), June.

HIGHBID (J. B. Stoddard), black, white and tan dog (Pegbid—Polly II.), July 3.

POLLYWOG (J. B. Stoddard), blue belton bitch (Pegbid—Polly II.), July 3.

BLANCO KOUTS (J. B. Stoddard), black and white dog (Pegbid—Polly II.), July 3.

SAM KOUTS (J. B. Stoddard), black and white dog (Pegbid—Polly II.), July 3.

PERRY T. (P. T. Madison), black, white and tan dog (Jack W.—Gladys), April 1.

ROYAL PRINCE III. (Thos. Johnson), blue belton dog (Royal Prince II.—Manitoba Belle), Jan. 6.

FRANK SIMPSON (Thos. Johnson), black and white dog (Mark J.—Cambria), April 23.

GAY NOBLE (J. I. Case, Jr.), black, white and tan dog (King Noble—Queen Vashti), Jan. 15.

RESOLUTE (J. I. Case, Jr.), blue belton dog (King Noble—Queen Vashti), Jan. 15.

LOTTIE C. (J. I. Case, Jr.), liver and white bitch (King Noble—Queen Vashti), Jan. 15.

NETA NOBLE (J. I. Case, Jr.), blue belton bitch (King Noble—Nellie Belton), July 19.

FLORENCE GLADSTONE (J. I. Case, Jr.), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Flounce), Jan. 2.

DASH (W. H. Walliagford), black, white and tan dog (Mingo—Zoe W.), Jan. 27.

DON (W. H. Wallingford), black, white and tan dog (Mingo—Zoe W.), Jan. 27.

GATH'S SPARK (S. N. Socwell), lemon and white bitch (Gath's Hope—Lady M.), Jan. 27.

NETTIE B. (A. Bandle), black, white and tan bitch (Blue Dick—Daisy B.), April.

UNNAMED (J. L. Barker), black and white bitch (Count Rapier—Donna J.), June 8.

NELLIE REX (Joe Becker), black and tan bitch (Rex—Gip), April 5.

BLUE DICK'S BEAUTY (H. T. Peck), black, white and tan bitch (Blue Dick—Bonnie), Sept. 28.

FLOSSIE NOBLE (J. H. Peebles), lemon belton bitch (King Noble—Elsie Belton), Sept. 8.

MINNIE (Castleman Kennels), black, white and tan bitch (Royce—Jennie), September.

IRISH SETTERS.

NAT GLENCHO (J. T. Nattrass), dog (Glencho—Maid), Jan. 13.

DONEGAL BOY (C. P. Duerr), dog (Glencho—Maid), Jan. 13.

SYLPH (J. D. Calligan), bitch (Glencho—Ashmont Nora), Jan. 4.

GORDON SETTERS.

NELLIE DUANE (R. W. Wehrle), bitch (Briar—Fannie), March 13.

POINTERS.

BART (J. C. Sherlock), liver and white dog (Bodine—Meteor's Trinket), May 22.

TRINKET S. (A. Smithnight), liver and white dog (Bodine—Meteor's Trinket), May 22.

RICHMOND BOY (A. Smithnight), liver and white dog (Richmond—Hoosier Nell), Aug. 22.

NOBLE BANG (C. Whealen), liver and white dog (Bang Bang—Vanity), Aug. 14.

VAN BANG (C. J. Stoddard), lemon and white dog (Bang Bang—Vanity), Aug. 14.

JOYCE OF HALL'S ISLAND (O. W. Donner), liver and white bitch (Lad of Bow—Bloomo), March 24).

ZULU (J. E. Isgrigg), black dog (McDuff—Topsy W.), Jan. 12.

BERTRALDO (A. W. Whipple), liver and white dog (Cornerstone—Bessie Beaufort), May 29.

HOOSIER HARRY (H. A. Comstock), liver and white dog (Devonshire Sam—Gipsy), Feb. 24.

LAUNCELOT (Chas. Heath), liver and white dog (Graphic—Mealy), May 29.

GRACE (W. C. Mitchell), liver and white bitch (King Don—Queen Faust), March 9.

DUKE P. (W. P. Coleman), liver and white dog (Drake—Phœbe).

LILLY P. (W. P. Coleman), liver and white bitch (Drake—Phœbe).

DRAKE KING DON (L. R. Swift), lemon and white dog (King Don—Croxteth's Rival Queen), June 9.

TRINKET'S CHAMPION (John Bolus), liver and white dog (Croxteth—Trinket), April 21.

DEVONSHIRE ROSE (Devonshire Kennels), liver bitch (Croxteth—Hoosier Nell), Jan. 17.

PATTI OF NASO (J. R. Daniels), liver and white bitch (Nick of Naso—Patti M.), Aug. 8.

ORANGE GIRL (H. Hartley), lemon bitch (Sweep—Flotsam), Feb. 28.

NANTURA (F. F. Harris), lemon and white bitch (Nick of Naso—Portland Lilly), Aug. —.

NUTWOOD (F. F. Harris), lemon and white dog (Nick of Naso—Portland Lilly), August.

DUKE OF MAINE (H. F. Farnham), liver and white dog (Zippo III.—May F.), June 1.

SANCHO (J. A. Greenleaf), liver and white dog (Zippo III. —May F.), June 1.

SONNY (Castleman Kennels), liver and white dog (Rod—Belle), August.

GAL (Castleman Kennels), liver and white bitch (Rod—Juno), February.

TENNIE (Castleman Kennels), liver and white bitch (Rod—Nell), August.

SUE (Castleman Kennels), liver and white bitch (Rod—Nell), August.

PHIL SHERIDAN (Dr. J. E. Links). dog (Joe Pape—Nellie), June 17.

GROVER CLEVELAND (Dr. J. E. Links), dog (Joe Pape—Nellie), June 17.

ZELL (Dr. J. E. Links), bitch (Joe Pape—Nellie), June 17.

UNNAMED (J. B. Carnahan), color, sex and age not given (King Don— ——).

P. T. MADISON, Secretary.

PACIFIC COAST DERBY.

THE entries for the sixth Derby of the Pacific Coast Field Trials Club closed with 21 nominations, 16 English setters and 5 pointers. The trials will begin at Bakersfield, Cal., Jan. 14. Following is the list:

ENGLISH SETTERS.

BUDDIE K. (Chas. Kaeding, San Francisco), black, white and tan dog (Regent—Fannie K.), May 6.

BUFF AND BLUE (H. C. Chipman, Sacramento), blue belton and tan bitch (Harold—Sweetheart), Feb. 10.

DOLLY (F. H. Patzman, San Francisco), lemon and white bitch (Regent—Dot), March 1.

DONNA (P. D. Linville, San Francisco), black, white and tan bitch (Carl R.—Nell), July 21.

ENID (California Kennels, Sacramento), orange and white bitch (Gleam—Doe).

HELEN (California Kennels, Sacramento (blue belton and tan bitch (Harold—Janet), July 18.

HIRONDELLE (California Kennels, Sacramento), blue belton and tan bitch (Harold—Janet), July 18.

HUNT (Charles Kaeding, San Francisco), black, white and tan dog (Regent—Fannie K.), May 6.

LOVE KNOT (California Kennels, Sacramento), black and white bitch (Loadstone—Janet), Feb. 6, 1888.

PRIDE (Albert Peri, Marysville), black, white and tan bitch (Nixie—Pearl Laverack), June 6.

PRINCE ALBA (H. T. Payne, Los Angeles), white and black dog (Grouse II.—Princess Claude), March 19.

SHOT (Charles Kaeding, San Francisco), black, white and tan dog (Regent—Fannie K.), May 6.

SIGNET (H. T. Payne, Los Angeles), white and black dog (Grouse II.—Princess Claude), March 19.

SINGOLD (A. Abbott, Sacramento), blue belton and tan dog (Harold—Sweetheart), Feb. 10, 1888.

TOM PAINE (J. F. Holbrook, Los Angeles), white and black dog (Grouse II.—Princess Claude), March 19.

TRIFLER (James Unger, Los Angeles), white and black dog (Grouse II.—Princess Claude), March 19.

POINTERS.

JAMES DOE (Wm. Schrieber, San Francisco), white and lemon dog (Gladsome—Forest Queen II.), March —.

LADDIE (Wm. Schrieber, San Francisco), white and lemon dog (Tom Pinch—Lassie), April 11.

LOTTIE B. (G. W. Bassford, Suisun), white and liver bitch (Professor—Gracie Bow), July 8.

OLD BLACK JOE (Jas. E. Watson, San Francisco), black dog, age and pedigree not given.

ROBERTA (P. D. Linville, San Francisco), liver and white bitch (Robert le Diable—Young Beulah), March 5.

AMERICAN FIELD TRIAL CLUB.—Cincinnati, O., June 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We are very much pleased with the large number of entries that have been made for the American Field Trial Club's Derby this year, and we believe we may safely count on more than sixty entries. These entries come from many different States, well distributed as to territory, and the trials will without doubt be a grand success. The judges will be men who are not interested in any strain of dogs or under any local influence where the trials are to be held. The club believes that the judges should be gentlemen who are not in any way on too intimate terms with breeders or influenced by sectional prejudices. The results of this year's trials will without doubt be as satisfactory to the club, the entries and to the public as were last year's races. Entries close July 1. For further information, entry blanks, etc., address the undersigned.—C. W. PARIS, Secretary and Treasurer, P. O. Box 718.

NEW JERSEY KENNEL CLUB.—At the annual meet- of the New Jersey Kennel Club held June 7, the following list of officers was elected: President, C. J. Peshall; Vice-President, K. E. Hopf; Secretary, Geo. L. Wilms; Treasurer, J. D. Shotwell; Board of Governors, the above officers with A. P. Vredenburgh, A. C. Wilmerding, Max Wenzel, E. R. Hearn, E. M. Oldham, Dr. Arrowsmith, P. C. Ohl, Louis Livesey, Floyd Vail, J. Von Lengerke and A. Thomas.

THE MORTALITY OF PUPPIES.

THERE appears to have been an unusual degree of complaint among breeders this year regarding the mortality of puppies. Numerous highly promising litters have died soon after birth, and their owners are at a loss to account for their untimely deaths. In England, as we judge from our exchanges, the loss has been much greater than in this country, and taken altogether the season has been a disastrous one in the annals of dog breeding.

By some these losses are attributed to "luck," others ayer that they are caused by some mysterious and occult disease, while still others lay it all to the weather. That luck—good and bad—is an important factor in the rearing of dogs no one can deny. A puppy unlucky enough to be the offspring of diseased and enfeebled parents, or one whose luck brings him under the horse's feet, or dumps him in the cistern, gives his owner opportunity to rail at fortune and to "curse his luck," but how would the case have been had the owner been lucky enough to have possessed ordinary common sense while selecting his breeding stock, or wisdom sufficient to teach him to provide against "unlucky" accidents by keeping his youngsters in a safe place. With the exception perhaps of a rare visitation of distemper, there is no disease that attacks unweaned puppies, and losses at this age, from any ailment, or from the most unfavorable weather conditions, are infinitesimally small among healthy, vigorous puppies that are properly cared for. The blame in the matter lies almost entirely at the door of the breeder, and his flagrant violation of the fundamental laws that govern the reproduction of life in all its forms is very properly punished by his failure to rear the ill-begotten fruits of a union cursed by disease or debility.

Take one example. X was the sire of a well-known sire Z. X was a gunshy dog, a numbskull and a fool. His son Z was a nice-appearing dog, and in the field was passable. He had the mange, and it was chronic. His constitution was broken down. His coat and condition always spoke plainly enough and told that he was no fit creature to father offspring. Yet he was very extensively bred to; he got a large number of pups, and as a matter of course, among so many there were some that lived; but a large proportion died young, and those which survived, though they grew to mature age and were to all appearances healthy, yet gave the intelligent observer an impression that after all they were not right. Now, this dog Z is either still living, or if dead his death occurred not long ago, yet of his numerous progeny few are known to be alive.

It is a depressing fact that gross indifference and carelessness are frequently shown in the choice of breeding stock. Field trial winners and specimens which win the money on the bench are in demand for breeding services, without ever a question as to their condition at the time of breeding, or as to their fitness as mates for each other; and if the puppies which come of carelessness in this regard live, it is by luck, and if they die it is by luck too. We venture to say that there is scarcely a kennel in this country where this mistake of breeding animals in an unfit condition, or unsuited to each other, has not been committed.

It was not always so. Perhaps the temptation was not formerly so great as it is now; but there was a time when breeders exercised in a greater degree common sense and common conscience in this matter, and the unhealthy offspring of unhealthy paternity or maternity were not made merchandise of. We recall an instance in our own experience, where we owned a bitch which was up to the age of one year feeble, and we thought that if she were bred it might be to her own physical advantage. She did have a litter of pups; and it did prove to be to the good of the bitch, but the offspring, every mother's son of them, were in due time destroyed, and the bitch was not bred again.

Not only are diseased and enfeebled animals used for breeding purposes but it is very often the case that the evil is greatly increased by the treatment of the bitch during pregnancy. Chained to her kennel or confined to narrow quarters, with scant opportunity for the exercise that her condition imperatively demands, it is no wonder that the puny offspring lack the vitality to enable them to successfully wage life's battle. Even with robust health a bitch cannot produce vigorous puppies under such conditions, and if they do not die outright they live a monument of weakness to proclaim the worse than folly that made them what they are. Entire exclusion from the breeding kennel of disease and debility, with proper food and care, and plenty of exercise for the bitch in whelp, together with the exercise of a little common sense in the care of the litter, will bring the "good luck" of health and strength sufficient to enable them to successfully resist the attack of disease and to withstand the effects of the most changable climate.

DOG TALK.

THE English Kennel Club, says the *Stock-Keeper*, "has given the champion subject considerable attention of late, which is natural, as it has engrossed the attention of the public for a long time. The club is said to have decided upon the following new conditions respecting the title of champion: Dog shows held under Kennel Club rules will be divided into first and second class according to their position as shown by the number of entries. To gain the title of champion, a dog must get sixteen points, eight in open classes and eight in challenge classes. A first prize in an open class at a first-class show will count two points, and at a second class show one point; challenge classes the same. Specialist Club exhibitions will take rank as first-class shows."

In an article on American dog shows in the *Stock-Keeper* Mr. Wade says: "The practice of benching a lot of dogs together that belong to different classes (upsetting all consecutiveness of numbers) has often been condemned. So has the permitting exhibitors to take their dogs on a promenade through the aisles at irregular hours, incommoding visitors and making it troublesome to find a particular dog. Why these abuses have not been restrained is hard to see. Both are to some degree a relic of the old slip-and-go-easy days from which we are slowly emerging. Undoubtedly the American public 'support' shows, but I am sorry to say that many shows fail to recognize what 'protection' the public are entitled to."

President Renfroe of the new Southern Field Trial Club reports that the club is booming; its support is coming from all over the country, from Maine to Texas. Tidings of a like cheering import come from the American Field Trials Club, and it is more than likely that this country will prove to be big enough to contain both of these clubs without any clashing of interest.

One hundred thousand dogs have been destroyed at the New York pound since it went into operation ten years ago. The dogs are drowned. The Paris dog law resembles that of New York; dogs are not to be allowed in the streets except in the leash. An offending dog will be seized, and unless wearing a collar with his owner's name will be destroyed.

The New Haven *Palladium* reports that two young ladies who were passengers on a train that passed through that city the other day, occupied seats on a trunk in the baggage car, having refused to be separated from a pet dog which the rules of the road prevented them from taking into a passenger car. They were on their way to Springfield.

A Newfoundland dog and a small-sized cur have made the passage over Niagara Falls, coming out with just as much wag to their tails as ever. Now some man who has less sense than a dog will perhaps try to imitate them.

The English specialist clubs are very generally offering prizes to be competed for at the coming Kennel Club show at Barn Elms.

The New Jersey Kennel Club will not hold a dog show at Waverly this year.

ALBANY DOG SHOW.

THE first annual dog show of the Albany Kennel Club was held at Albany last week. There were 290 entries and among them were a number of noted dogs but some of these were absent. The quality in some of the classes was excellent while in others it was hardly up to the average. The attendance was first-class and the club has made a handsome sum. Mr. Chas. H. Mason judged all classes. Following is a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Wacouta Kennels' Wacouta Baldus, 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* No entries. *Puppies:* 1st, Wacouta Kennels' Wacouta Baldus; 2d, G. L. Thomas's Nina.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. J. M. Nicholson's Mount Sion III.; 2d, Phelps Smith's Barney; 3d, J. Marshall's Tantallon. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Marshall's Lady Flories; 2d, withheld. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d and 3d, Phelps Smith's Cæsar and Kirmess. High com., Mrs. Albert Reuter's Franc Tireur.—SMOOTH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, C. H. Evans's Victor Leo; 2d, Miss Kate S. Pierson's Victor Hugo. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. Albert Reuter's Leila; 2d, J. W. Dunlop's Thisbe; 3d, F. P. Hawkins's Princess. *Puppies:* 1st, Dr. J. V. Sheppy's Don.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, E. H. Morris's New York Lass; 2d, T. McManas's Flush.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Scotilla, Roslyn and Nullamore. Very high com., C. G. Van Der Volgen's Racket. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Lucila and Young Meg. *Puppies:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn; 2d, withheld.

DEERHOUNDS.—1st, C. Rathbone's Norval.

GREYHOUNDS.—1st, withheld; 2d, H. Hunter's Fanny.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Mrs. M. A. Torrey's Lilly; 2d, C. D. Torrey's Tiny.

POINTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, R. Leslie's Spot Dash; 2d, R. P. Bainbridge's Pedro; 3d, withheld. High com., E. H. Morris's Sancho, H. W. Ransom's Sancho and W. McGraw's Don. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Morris's Devon Nell; 2d, W. M. Keenan's Muggs; 3d, M. Boleaux's Nell. *Puppies:* 1st, O. T. Warren's Clytie; 2d, W. A. Hamilton's Hannah.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, C. A. Stadler's Gloster; 3d, J. Greer's Ghost. *Bitches:* 1st, W. A. Gilbert's Judy of Troy; 2d, L. G. Williams's Beth; 3d, F. Nerdlinger's Lilly. Very high com., W. Tallman's Petrel III. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, L. G. Williams's Chip.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Hannan's Rory; 2d, E. O. Van Alstyne's Romie; 3d, Mrs. M. E. Hudson's Rex. Very high com., W. M. Keenan's Tom and R. Green's Colonel. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; equal 2d, Dr. C. E. Jones's Lady Kildare and C. E. Rockenstyre's Queenie; 3d, withheld. Very high com., M. Schrodt's Katie and Warren and Hamilton's Fluff. High com., W. B. Kibbee's Jannette. *Puppies:* 1st, J. J. Guiton's Fanny; 2d, W. McAllister's Juliet.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Morris's Beaumont; 2d, Dr. F. L. Classen's Kent III.; 3d, R. A. Hamilton's Maida. Very high com., F. C. Ward's Duke. High com., C. Launsbach's Don. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Morris's New York Belle; 2d, C. E. Lansing's Topsy; 3d, C. Launsbach's Belle. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, A. B. King, Jr.'s Duke.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. F. W. Ross's Handy Andy; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, J. F. W. Ross's Biddy Shaugraun.

FIELD SPANIELS.—1st, W. T. Paine's Bridford Ruby; 2d, E. H. Morris's Beau.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. Bell's Jersey; 2d, M. Spellissy's Rus. *Bitches:* 1st, M. Spellissy's Zelia II.; 2d, G. Bell's Queen of Spades. *Puppies:* 1st, G. Bell's Jersey; 2d, E. Wemple's Imp.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st, W. H. Colepaugh's Bess; 2d, C. W. Cornwell's Drive; 3d, E. Wemple's Hector.

BEAGLES.—Absent.

BULLDOGS.—1st, W. T. Tebbutt's Portswood Tiger; 2d, withheld.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Doge:* 1st, W. P. Shaw's Jack; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Donovan's Judy; 2d, H. O'Brien's Nell; 3d, L. Evans's Yome. *Puppies:* 1st, C. Donovan's Amaland; 2d, T. Charles' Valley Boy.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Rathbone's Beaverwyck Tippler; 2d, T. A. Stuart's Tim; 3d, C. W. Cornwell's Handy Mixture. Com., W. J. Bell's Prince. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, C. Rathbone's Daze, Moonshine and Blemton Arrow. Very high com., J. J. Hooley's Nance. *Puppies:* Withheld.

IRISH AND ROUGH-HAIRED TERRIERS.—1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Breda Jim; 2d, G. Bell's Braxton Tantrum; 3d and high com., G. G. Cleather's Closh and Dan.

SKYE AND YORRSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, W. Gentry's Ned; 2d, H. C. Cushman's Rascal; 3d, Miss Mary Martin's Fritz.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, W. Green's Nellie and Dandy; 3d, Mrs. Libbie Staley's Nellie. Very high com., Mrs. Anton Gessl's Lilly.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—Withheld.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mr. Edward Moore's Rowdy, Jr.; 2d, A. Sherman's Fritz. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, G. Bell's What's That and Rustic Queen; 3d, F. J. Miller's Jessie. High com., A. Sherman's Rats, C. Kraus's Bella and Mrs. R. J. Deely's Topsy. *Puppies:* 1st, G. Bell's Rustic Queen; 2d, T. Fazakerly, Jr.'s, Bess; 3d, Miss Jean Guest Miller's Phonofer.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, W. Phillips's Roscius and Duke.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, W. Phillips's King Pippin and Grand Duchess.

POODLES.—1st, M. W. Reid's Fritz; 2d, Miss Bertie Pruyn's Fromo.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, withheld; 2d, H. B. Norris' Topsy.

SPECIAL AWARDS.

Best kennel, Chestnut Hill Kennels; collies, the same; toy spaniel, W. Phillips; largest entry, E. H. Morris; best mastiff, Wacouta Baldus; St. Bernard (2), Leila; English setter, Judy of Troy; second best, Gloster; Llewellin, the same; Irish setter, Rory; puppy, Fanny; bitch with litter, J. J. Smith's Rose; bitch in Albany county, Lady Kildare and Queenie; Gordon setter dog, Beaumont; cocker spaniel, Jerry; pointer bitch with litter, Muggs; bull-terrier, Judy; black and tan (2), Nellie; fox-terrier, Beaverwyck Tippler, Skye, Topsy; pug, What's That; bitch, the same; dog, Rowdy, Jr.; second best, Fritz; owned in Albany, Rowdy, Jr.; King Charles spaniel, Roscius; Blenheim, King Pippin; poodle, Fritz; silver-haired terrier, Ned; smallest, Lilly; largest litter, greyhound Fanny.

MASCOUTAH KENNEL CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inasmuch as many inquiries have been made regarding a proposed bench show in Chicago during the present year, I have been requested by the board of directors to inform you that the Mascoutah Kennel Club will be in no manner connected with such an enterprise. Any bench show given this fall would consequently be under some other auspices. We hope during the spring of next year to give a bench show, advertisement of which will be published in due season.—JOHN L. LINCOLN, JR., Secretary (207 Rush street, Chicago, Ill., June 9).

WASHINGTON DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your report of the Washington dog show states in open pointer bitches, first and vhc. J. C. Schuyler's Bertie May and Blanchie May. Please make correction: Blanchie May (A.K.R. 5033) won first and her litter sister Bertie May (A.K.R. 5062) vhc.—J. C. SCHUYLER.

UTICA DOG SHOW.—Utica, June 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Albany having claimed same dates as we did in last week's issue kindly note that we now claim March 12 to 15, 1889.—Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, (Jas. W. Dunlop, Pres.).

SOUTHERN FIELD TRIAL CLUB DERBY.—(Special Dispatch to FOREST AND STREAM).—Chattanooga, Tenn., June 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Having been delayed in the printing of our running rules, and as it is important that they be distributed before the entries close, it has been decided to receive entries for the Southern Field Trial Derby up to July 10.—T. M. BRUMBY, Secretary.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Royal Nibs. By A. C. Collins, Hartford, Conn., for liver and white ticked pointer dog, whelped May 19, 1888, by Pard (Bob—Fly) out of Bess (Shot—Bell).

Dom Pedro. By Chas. D. Cugle, Hartford, Conn., for orange tawny, white markings, rough St. Bernard dog, whelped May 28, 1886, by Pontiff (Matterhorn—Madge) out of Satellite (Monk II.—Sheila).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Mystic—Blue Boy. South Paris Beagle Club's (South Paris, Me.) beagle bitch Mystic (champion Lee—Juliette) to their Blue Boy (Regent—Mayfly), June 9.

Boss's Gretchen—Ilford Caution. T. G. Avery's (Buffalo, N. Y.) mastiff bitch Boss's Gretchen (A.K.R. 3547) to E. H. Moore's Ilford Caution (A.K.R. 2980), June 10.

Sal—Bob. G. W. Amory's (Boston, Mass.) pointer bitch Sal (A.K.R. 3653) to his Bob (A.K.R. 3649), June 9.

Toinette—Fritz. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) pointer bitch Toinette (champion King Bow—Sue) to C. W. Littlejohn's champion Fritz (A.K.R. 1351), May 22.

Queen Alice—George E., Jr. H. Hartley's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) English setter bitch Queen Alice to his George E., Jr. (Count Noble—Daisy Queen), May 24.

Nellie Sting—Brushton. H. Hartley's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) English setter bitch Nellie Sting (champion Sting—Novelty) to his Brushton (Pembroke—Queen Alice), May 6.

Diana—Tom II. N. Billings's (Dodgeville, Conn.) Gordon setter bitch Diana (champion Argus—Beauty) to F. M. Harris's Tom II. (Tom—Flora), May 14.

Muggins—Master Shina. J. A. Sprackliu's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Muggins (champion Brahmin—Gipsy) to A. Laidlaw's Master Shina (Young Obo—champion Shina), June 9.

Gipsy II.—Master Shina. Harry Gordon's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Gipsy II. (Beaver—(Gipsy) to A. Laidlaw's Master Shina (Young Obo—champion Shina), June 15.

Brunette—Bradford Harry. C. York's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Brunette (Bob—Judy B., A.K.R. 3481) to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady), June 15.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Spangle. G. W. Proctor's (West Gloucester, Mass.) beagle bitch Spangle (Spottie—Nina), May 20, eight (three dogs), by his Tony (Elmore's Ringwood—Schellhass's Trinket).

Polly. T. E. Hibben's (Indianapolis, Ind.) beagle bitch Polly (Rasa—Sara), May 28, four (one dog), by his Rover (Thorn—Lucy Hinton).

Jessie. L. C. Roots's (Stamford, Conn.) collie bitch Jessie, June 1, seven (three dogs), by A. R. Kyle's Royal Monarch (champion Rutland—Ruth).

Claymore Crux. J. L. Lincoln's (Chicago, Ill.) collie bitch Claymore Crux (Rob Roy—Blackberry Girl), May 21, eight (one dog), by H. J. Cobb's Laddie (Robin Adair—Flora).

Belle. David Plummer's (Cape Elizabeth, Me.) foxhound bitch Belle, June 7, nine (three dogs), by A. M. Gerry's Drive (Roderick—Nellie).

Bess. F. C. Walker's (Hartford, Conn.) pointer bitch Bess (Shot—Bell), May 19, eight (four dogs), by A. C. Collins's Pard (imported Bob—Fly).

Daisy. Alex. Wynkoop's (Leesburg, Va.) pointer bitch Daisy (Joker, Jr.—Fussy), June 6, six (two dogs), by his Shakespeare.

Dainty. Dr. H. Montague's (Detroit, Mich.) pug bitch Dainty (Thunder—Tantrums), June 13, five (four dogs), by H. C. Burdick's Port (Santa Claus—Judy).

Flora II. Lorenzo Daniels's (New York) smooth St. Bernard bitch champion Flora II., June 13, eight (four dogs), by K. E. Hopf's champion Hector.

Alpina. Lorenzo Daniels's (New York) smooth St. Bernard bitch Alpina, April 27, nine (seven dogs), by T. B. Lee's champion Victor Joseph.

Swiss Flora. Lorenzo Daniels's (New York) St. Bernard bitch Swiss Flora, June 11, nine (six dogs), by L. C. Wachsmuth's The Baron.

Princess Mix. S. M. Nash's (New York) English setter bitch Princess Mix (Druid—Jolly May), June 6, six (three dogs), by D. T. Kennedy's Prince Bob (Goodsell's Prince—Lorna Doone).

Nellie Dale. Ravenswood Setter Kennels' (Braintree, Mass.) English setter bitch Nellie Dale (John Staples—French's Daisy), April 29, nine (seven dogs), by their Dash Boy (Dash III.—Donna).

Paris Queen. G. W. Proctor's (West Gloucester, Mass.) English setter bitch Paris Queen (champion Paris—Miss Twilight), March 15, ten (seven dogs), by his Count Gladson (Royal Blue—Modjeska).

Meg. C. F. Kenerson's (Hingham Centre, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Meg (Grouse—Kate), June 2, eleven (eight dogs), by his Tim (Shamrock—Dr. Russell's Peg).

Noreen II. J. F. Dwight's (Weymouth, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Noreen II. (Elcho—Noreen), May 8, eleven (six dogs), by Kenerson's Tim (Shamrock—Dr. Russell's Peg).

Bradford Gladys. A. Laidlaw's (Woodstock, Ont.) field spaniel bitch Bradford Gladys (champion Chelmsford—Bridford Negress), June 14, seven (four dogs), by J. Gamlin's Lad o' Devon (Toronto Beau, A.K.R. 189—Toronto Jet, A.K.R. 860).

Lou. F. E. Curtis's (Simcoe, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Lou, June 7, five (three dogs), by his Giffer (Zeo—Nina).

Frisk. Jas. White's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Frisk (champion Brahmin—Molly), June 10, seven, by A. Laidlaw's Robin (champion Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah).

Jilt. Lorenzo Daniels's (New York) smooth fox-terrier bitch Jilt (A.K.R. 529), April 14, two dogs, by Mr. Bunker's Trump.

Surrey Nan. Lorenzo Daniels's (New York) smooth fox-terrier bitch Surrey Nan (A.K.R. 1902), May 24, three dogs, by Mr. Howard's Sprig.

Floss. Chas. N. Symonds's (Salem, Mass.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Floss (Dreadnaught II.—Maggie), June 15, four dogs), by P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Trumpeter. Lemon and white and lemon ticked beagle dog, whelped Dec. 18, 1886, by champion Bannerman out of Zora, by W. L. Mann, Elizabeth, N. J., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Chic. Black, tan and white beagle bitch, whelped Sept. 10, 1887, by Cameron's Racket out of Mottle, by W. L. Mann, Elizabeth, N. J., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Spottie and Dixie. Lemon and white and lemon ticked beagle dog and lemon and white bitch, whelped Jan. 13, 1887, by Cameron's Racket out of Mottle, by W. L. Mann, Elizabeth, N. J., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Maud. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped July 6, 1884, by Elmore's Ringwood out of Jenny, by W. L. Mann, Elizabeth, N. J., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mottle. Black, white and tan and tan ticked beagle bitch, whelped Feb. 3, 1884, by Elmore's Ringwood out of Maida, by W. L. Mann, Elizabeth, N. J., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Beatrice. White and fawn bulldog bitch, whelped April 3, 1887, by Rustic King out of Soudan, by Chas. D. Cugle, Hartford, Conn., to R. B. Sawyer, Birmingham, Conn.

Soudan. White bulldog bitch, whelped Oct. 4, 1884, by Billy out of Zoo, by Chas. D. Cugle, Hartford, Conn., to R. B. Sawyer, Birmingham, Conn.

Merry Monarch. Fawn bulldog, whelped April 27, 1884, by champion Monarch out of Penzie, by Chas. D. Cugle, Hartford, Conn., to R. B. Sawyer, Birmingham, Conn.

Tigrenes. Brindle mastiff dog, age not given, by Judge (A.K.R. 339) out of Jill (A.K.R. 5056), by Dr. J. W. Alsop, Middletown, Conn., to C. W. Warner, same place.

Don. Tawny, with black muzzle, mastiff dog, whelped June 8, 1884, by U. S. Grant's Kent out of Nun, by H. G. Otis, Washington, Pa., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dixie. Lemon and white ticked pointer bitch, whelped July 9, 1886, by imported Brown Stout out of Clytie P., by T. C. Nardele, Hartford, Conn., to A. C. Collins, same place.

Jingle. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped May 10, 1887, by Naso of Kippen out of Dela (A.K.R. 1347), by Chas. H. Newell, Portland, Me., to J. B. Ellisson, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mainspring—Fly (A.K.R. 4745) whelp. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped May 4, 1888, by Jas. P. Swain, Jr., Bronxville, N.Y., to Fred A. Hodgman, Tuckahoe, N. Y.

Royal Nibs. Liver and white ticked pointer dog, whelped May 19, 1888, by Caro out of Bess, by F. C. Walker, Hartford, Conn., to A. C. Collins, same place.

Dom Pedro. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped May 28, 1886, by Pontiff out of Satellite, by Jos. Hawley to Charles D. Cugle, Hartford, Conn.

Tom II.—Nera whelps. Black and tan Gordon setters, whelped February, 1888, by Wm. Buchan, Globe Village, Mass., one each to Dr. S. H. Blodgett, Cambridge, Mass.; Geo. McMillan, Detroit, Mich., and B. F. Rodgers, Lawrence, Mass.

Master Shina—Gipsy II. whelp. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped December, 1887, by Andrew Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont., to C. S. Mead, same place.

DEATHS.

Lou. Red cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Aug. 17, 1887 (Robin—Devon Beauty), owned by A. Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ont.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

G. A. W., New Orleans.—I have a setter bitch pup, 10 months old, which I have lately turned over to a trainer. He reports that she has a malady in the left leg similar to the St. Vitus dance; says that dog's nose is dry and hot. Gave her a purgative yesterday and this morning she ate very heartily. No traces of worms. Gets plenty of exercise. Do you think it is distemper? Ans. The symptoms you describe are not sufficient to make a diagnosis of distemper. From the age of the dog it looks more like worms. Keep the bowels open and give 5grs. of quinine night and morning for four days. Chorea is common in dogs, but not limited to one limb, as in this case.

J. G. S., Brooklyn.—I have a hound puppy 8mos. old and would like to know what ails him? There seems to be something the matter with his ear, he keeps scratching it all the time and rubs his head on the ground, and is continually shaking his head; it seems to be on one side only. I have looked in his ear but can see nothing; and if I am not mistaken I think he shows signs of distemper coming on. Ans. Canker of the ear. Get the following:

R Bromo chloral	ʒi
Tr. opii	ʒi
Aq. q. s. ad	ʒi

Mix. Sig. After cleansing and drying the ears let a few drops fall into them. Do this morning and evening.

G. E. B., San Francisco.—I have a setter pupy, about 8mos. old, that has within the past two months developed an unaccountable weekness in his legs, accompanied with a severe twitching or jerky motion in one of his shoulders and chest; at a little distance has the appearance of having a sharp attack of hiccoughs. To my knowledge he has had but two fits, both very slight, but immediately following the last the above symptoms developed. His appetite is good, coat in fine condition, in fact with the exceptions noted, he is to all appearances in perfect health. Ans. Your puppy probably has worms, the twitching and occasional fits being due to reflex irritation from the intestines. Purge with full dose of castor oil, tablespoonful, and follow with 30grs. of powdered areca nut made into a large pill or bolus. Note the passages subsequently.

JOHN W. JENNER, Ithaca, N. Y.—My setter commenced with a bad cough, vomiting considerably, and has grown very thin. His hair looks rough, eyes run; he seems to breathe through his mouth, and from appearances has a cold or some kind of a distemper. Has been ailing for about ten days and has grown very poor. When exercised during the afternoon or evening is sure to be worse the following day. Ans. Your dog has the distemper. Give 3 drops tincture of aconite every three hours until the fever abates. Give 5grs. of quinine morning and evening in gelatine capsules concealed in a bit of meat. Quarantine the dog. Give fresh bedding every two days and burn the old. Give teaspoonful of brandy in a little water with the aconite. [This inquiry is dated April 30. It was replied to by mail, the letter being directed to the address given, and in due time has been sent back by the postal authorities as unclaimed.]

A. N., Baltimore.—The whole upper part of my dog's nose seems to be peeling off, and the hair has fallen off on a place about 2in. long by ¾in. wide, right on top of his muzzle, just above the nose. His general health seems good, he eats the same as he always did and is bright and plays around the same as usual. The place where the hair has fallen looks slightly puffed, but when touched it does not seem to hurt him, but he has a sort of sniffling or jerking of his right nostril, as if there was something in it hurting him or stopping it up. There seems to be no discharge of matter from the nose, but a little water-like stuff comes out. His nose to the touch feels cool. Ans. There may be some trouble in the nostrils to account for the external trouble. Careful examination by a veterinary would settle this point. If it is simply a skin disease use the following ointment and give Fowler's solution of arsenic, four drops night and morning in the food.

R. Ung. zinc oxid	ʒiss.
Ung. diachylon	ʒiss.

M. Sig. External, twice daily after cleansing and drying.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE PAINE—BENNETT MATCH.

NO settlement has yet been reached in the curious jumble into which the pistol contest between these two crack shots has revolved itself. Secretary Shepherd, of the N. R. A., has given one audience, but he is acting as Post Adjutant at the Peekskill camp during the present week. Tuesday next, June 26, has been fixed as the date for the hearing of all parties, and it is likely that the Secretary will make a quick and sharp settlement of the whole matter. Already Paine has engaged Abe Hummel as counsel, and there is prospect of a court set-to after the N. R. A. hearing is over. On June 11 Mr. F. E. Bennett, accompanied by his judge, Mr. J. B. Fellows, and Mr. Gould, of the *Rifle*, called at the Boston *Herald* office to demand the stakes as awarded to Mr. Bennett on Saturday, June 9, by Referee Bull. Mr. Fellows, acting as spokesman for the party, endeavored to explain that Mr. Paine did not enter formal protest against Referee Bull's decision. He was informed that in a telegram to the *Herald* Mr. Paine did formally protest, and that, according to the articles of agreement, the secretary of the National Rifle Association must decide the question at issue. Mr. Fellows then offered to give bonds for the $2,000 stake money pending the decisions of the secretary above referred to, and he was informed that his offer would be taken under advisement, and at a later hour was informed that legal advice had been asked in the matter, and the decision was not to pay over the money.

"Do I understand that I will never get the stake, said Mr. Bennett, "even if Mr. Shepherd, the secretary of the National Rifle Association, decides in my favor?"

"That will be decided when Mr. Shepherd gives his decision," was the reply.

"Well, I suppose I will never get the money I won fairly," said Bennett; "that is about all there is to it."

"The *Herald* wants to do justice to both sides," was the reply, "and it would not be right to anticipate a decision by giving away the stakes."

Mr. Bennett and his friends then left the *Herald* office, saying as they were going out that they would hurry as much as possible Mr. Shepherd's decision and be done with the matter. They hoped Mr. Paine would be sportsman enough not to protest the paying of the money if Mr. Shepherd decides that he has lost.

Each side is busy quoting rule and precedent to sustain their respective positions. The conditions of the match were given in the FOREST AND STREAM of April 26, and were very simple. So far as the N. R. A. rules go there is but one reference to revolver sights in the conditions of the revolver match of the last fall meeting. It requires "plain open sights sufficiently strong for service purposes." On the other point of this protest, Bennett's slowness in shooting, it is in evidence that the grand total of his 600 shots was fired within a total of 600 minutes.

Under Article X., Shooting, paragraph 6 says: "In each match of the annual meetings, except where otherwise stated, the squad or team assigned to each target will be required to commence firing at the time named on the score card, and to continue firing at the rate of one shot per minute until the completion of the score." And paragraph 15 says: "In all competitions, unless otherwise provided by their terms, competitors will be allowed one minute to each shot."

These are all and the only references to the question of time in the N. R. A. rules. The Boston *Globe*, of which Rifleman Gould is shooting editor, says of this dispute:

"According to the rules of the National Association the protester must make his protests in writing and in duplicate form within two hours after the occurrence.

"Mr. Paine's judge did not serve a notice until nearly twenty-four hours after, and then not in duplicate, and no written notice was served on Mr. Bennett or his judge up to the present time, hence the protest of Mr. Paine's judge was invalid.

"In regard to sights, those used by Mr. Paine and Mr. Bennett were put on the market over a year ago. Riflemen were anxious to know if they would be permitted at Creedmoor, and wrote to the Secretary of the National Association for information. He responded that they would be allowed in revolver contests, and sights precisely like Mr. Bennett's were used at the last annual meeting at Creedmoor, and it is a rare thing to find a fine revolver shot who does not use such sights. They are permitted by every club in America.

"In regard to time consumed. By the conditions of the match Mr. Bennett could consume as much time as he desired. Men who contest at the various rifle ranges in America, when they are making a big score, frequently find that they are getting 'rattled' and stop shooting for several minutes, sometimes for half an hour, which is permitted.

"The N. R. A. rule applies to team shooting only and in special matches. If one member of the team desires more than a minute to shoot his shot he is allowed it, and some steadier shot makes up the overtime by consuming only half a minute. It is at the rate of a shot a minute, not an actual minute for each shot. If there are five men to each team and 10 shots for each man the team is allowed 50 minutes to do its shooting. There were no provisions for time in the Paine-Bennett match, and Referee Bull was right in disallowing Mr. Paine's protest. If the conditions had been as the team rule of the National Rifle Association reads, at the rate of one shot a minute, as the match called for 600 shots and these shots counted as one continuous score, Mr. Bennett would be permitted to consume 600 minutes or 10 hours. A portion of the time he shot very rapidly, the last 100 shots being fired in 18½ minutes, and he did not occupy the amount of time if he was shooting on time rule.

"It has been shown that Bennett in his practice nearly every day scored over 900 points and on one day aggregating 915, his average being 902 points. C. F. Babcock, the range keeper of the Narragansett Gun Club, of Providence, where Mr. Paine did his practicing before the match, stated to a number of Boston riflemen on Saturday that Paine's best 100-shot score was 901 points. Mr. Paine learned what Bennett had done in practice for the first time when shooting the match at Springfield. Thus with Bennett's beating three successive days settled Paine and he grasped at the last straw and protested."

Mr. Milan W. Bull, the referee, is out with an interview and makes a point on Chevalier Paine when he says: "Rule 7 of Sec. 10, headed 'Shooting,' says: 'Competitors retiring from matches forfeit all claims.' The articles of agreement also stated that 100 shots a day should be fired for six days. This Paine did not do, and moreover, refused to shoot after being ordered to do so by the referee. Bennett shot out the match, and is entitled to the stake on that ground alone. As regards the protest filed by Paine it was not properly made, as the rules say that all protests must be in writing and in duplicate, one copy of which shall be furnished the party protested. The protest must be made within two hours of the occurrence objected to. Paine's protest was filed 24 hours too late, and is therefore illegal. I claim that by the wording of the agreement either of the contestants can fire as slowly as he pleases, provided he does his hundred shots a day."

CANADIAN MILITARY PRACTICE.

MILITIA general orders, issued on the first of the present month provide a system which has long been a great deficiency in the system of home troops. The *Canadian Militia Gazette*, a sharp and capable critic, does not find it altogether satisfactory, and says:

"In future the men of the permanent corps are—having fulfilled certain conditions—to fire from 90 to 120 rounds annually, at distances varying from 50yds. to 600yds., the smaller number of rounds being for the smart men who are able at once to make passable shooting, and the extra thirty to be spent if necessary in training those who do not come up to the set standard.

"First of all there will come position drill and firing with blank cartridges. The attack upon the target will be made at only 50yds. distance, and the soldier having, in a standing position, fired five rounds and made at least eight points, will then be considered qualified to proceed back to 100yds.; should he similarly qualify there he next tries 150, then 200, 400 and 500. If he succeed—with or without the help of the prescribed marginal allowance of ammunition—in making eight points in any series of five shots at each of these ranges, he will pass on to the second stage, and be further instructed; if he fail to make that number of points, his practice ends. That is where one of the defects of the scheme comes in. The man who fails in this simple first stage is the man most in need of further instruction and practice.

"The second stage, for those only who qualify in the first, consists in firing from ten to fifteen rounds at 500yds., and, if twenty points have been scored, a like allowance at 600yds. Those who can't score twenty points in fifteen rounds at 500yds., shoot no more for a season; those who fall short of twenty points at 600 are checked there. Those who stand both tests pass into the third stage, and fire thirty rounds more at 200, 500 and 600yds., ten each range.

"The man who goes right through to the end of this programme will have acquired a fair insight into what hitherto were perhaps erroneously considered the mysteries of rifle shooting. But it is to be feared that with the scheme laid down in the general orders carried out to the letter, there will be comparatively few men who will ever get to the third stage. The system will hardly be satisfactory until provision is made for the further instruction of those who fail in the initial stage. Just as the soldier is drilled and drilled again until he attains machine-like exactness in the manual, he should be made to devote time and attention to rifle shooting until he has attained reasonable proficiency in that much important branch of his military education."

NEW YORK SCHUETZEN.—The New York Schuetzen Corps, the oldest German sharpshooting association in this city, began their annual Schuetzenfest at Schuetzen Park, Union Hill, N. J., on the 13th. The genial Major Busch, the heaviest man in the corps and in this part of the country, for he weighed over 450lbs., has died since the last meet. Still many of the old boys were able to handle their rifles as ably as in old times, and Major Karl Klein and ex-President Landwehr ran up very respectable scores. The present officers are: H. Kleinecke, Captain; Bernhard Kumm, Fred H. Ehlen and Henry Decker, respectively Recording, Corresponding and Financial Secretaries; Fred Cook, Treasurer; Karl Klein, Custodian; Hermann Rapke, Adjutant; Dr. D. Meschendorf and Dr. Louis Wendel, Surgeons to attend to the wounded Schuetzen. While there is a great deal of target shooting the main feature of the festival is the dismemberment of a double-headed wooden eagle that must be shot to pieces. The royal bird was considerably mutilated by the sharpshooters during the day. They began with the crowns. Each head of the eagle had a crown, and a third crown stood between both. This middle crown was brought down by Henry Peters, and then Geo. H. Wiesnberg and August Brunke shot off the right and left crowns. Bernhard Kumm knocked off the globe that the eagle held in one claw, and Chas. Bradley brought down the scepter from the other claw. F. W. Meyer and Wm. Wessel brought down the American and German flags, and Diedrich Lehnert and Wm. Millesdorf knocked off two of the rings. Fred. Schmidt shot off the right head. On the 15th the shooting went on. As guests of the New York Corps there were present large delegations from the New York Central Schuetzen Corps and the Hoboken and Newark Schuetzen Corps. After the shooting, John Gobber, of New York, was proclaimed "Schuetzen König."

NATIONAL RIFLE CLUB.—June 12.—Following are the winning strings in the National Rifle Club, held at Vernon, Vt., June 6 and 7. The length of string is given after all deductions for weight have been made. The riflemen had a good day to shoot on the first day of the meeting. The second day there was a tricky head wind which troubled somewhat. The meeting was well attended and all partirs were as jolly as ever, and separated with good wishes and "Hope you will be here in the fall. The medal given for the shortest aggregate of 50 shots was won by Wm. V. Lowe, with a string of 48⅝in.

First string: Lowe 8^{11}_{16}, Brockway 9^{1}_{16}, Park 10^{10}_{16}.
Second string: Brockway 10^{14}_{16}, Lowe 10^{15}_{16}, Cressy 11^{9}_{16}.
Third string: Lowe 9^{14}_{16}, Cressy 14, Brown 14^{5}_{16}.
Fourth string: Lowe 12^{3}_{16}, Brockway 13^{12}_{16}, Smith 17^{1}_{16}.
Fifth string: Lowe 7^{7}_{16}, Cressy 13, Park 14^{8}_{16}, Stephenson 14^{8}_{16}.—WM. V. LOWE.

THOMASTON, Conn., June 2.—Subjoined are the scores madt at our shoot this P. M., 200yds., off-hand, standard target, brigh light, with wind varying from 3 to 9 o'clock:

E Thomas	8	10	7	5	8	5	9	9	9	7	—77
Fred A Perkins	8	6	7	6	7	6	7	7	9	7	—68
W H Dunbar	8	8	3	6	7	6	8	7	4	8	—87
G P North	5	9	4	6	5	0	10	6	5	8	—57

June 9.—Bright light, with a strong wind at times from 8 o'clock:

E Thomas	8	5	8	6	10	8	8	9	7	8	—77
Fred A Perkins	6	7	6	8	10	6	7	7	7	9	—73
G P North	7	5	7	5	7	6	9	5	5	4	—60

OWENSVILLE, Ind., June 12.—The Owensville Ballard Rifle Team, American field target, 200yds. off-hand, National rules, gold medal:

J Montgomery	7	10	10	7	-7	10	9	7	7	6	—79
W Roberts	10	5	6	9	4	9	6	6	7	9	—71
R Speck	8	5	7	10	3	10	5	3	9	9	—70
McG Dougherty	9	10	8	5	6	7	3	6	4	7	—65

Average 70. J. Montgomery won medal.

BOSTON, June 14.—The firing points at Walnut Hill were comfortably filled to-day by the riflemen, and the scores made were very creditable. Saturday's scores:

Rest match, 200yds.

J Francis	12	11	10	12	12	12	10	12	11	12	—114
S Wildor	12	10	11	12	12	12	10	12	9	12	—112
A T Warren	12	12	9	12	12	10	12	10	12	10	—111
A Ballard	12	12	9	11	12	9	11	10	10	9	—105
E B Browne	11	12	11	12	9	11	10	10	10	9	—105
L R Avay	10	12	8	10	9	8	12	9	11	11	—100
B G Barker	12	9	9	10	7	12	8	12	9	12	—100
S B Read	11	8	6	9	12	11	12	10	9	8	— 96
J N Eames	9	7	9	11	9	10	11	11	7	11	— 94
S Ham	10	10	11	7	8	9	10	9	9	10	— 93
E N James	10	8	7	8	10	9	9	10	10	8	— 89

State Militia Match.

W Hooker	20	20	19	18	17	W I Getchell	17	15	15		
T Rae	21	21	21	20	20						

Military Match.

J W Doloria	4345345454—41	F J Lounsbury	4333343444—37
A A McCarthy	5433444445—40	D W James	5324325444—36
M J Withurn	3445344454—40	G A Miles	2444453334—36
B L Trull	4455354343—39		

LYNN, Mass., June 16.—The scores at Indian Hill to-day were as follows: Military match, 500yds.: M. Williams 48, W. G. Hussey 46, W. H. Merritt 45, W. C. Webber 40. Military match, 600yds.: W. G. Hussey 45, W. H. Merritt 44. Revolver match, standard target, 50yds.: W. C. Johnston, Jr., 83. Record match, standard target, 200yds. off-hand: W. G. Hussey 74, F. H. Jackman 68.

SOUTH FRAMINGHAM, Mass., June 16.—Company C, Sixth Regiment, Lowell, Company A, Sixth Regiment, of Wakefield, and Company F, Second Regiment, of Gardner, shot a match today at the camp, which resulted in a victory for the team of Company A, by a score of 195 to 183. Return matches will be shot by telegraph at an early date. Following are the scores, at 200yds. offhand:

Company A, Sixth Regiment, Wakefield.

Capt Taylor	4544544—30	Sergt Gihon	4343455—28
Pvt Horton	4444444—28	Pvt Killam	5433444—27
Pvt Millett	4344445—28	Pvt Babbitt	4334435—26—195
Pvt Withum	4445434—28		

Company C, Sixth Regiment, Lowell.

Lieut Worthen	4355454—30	Pvt Kincade	4354344—27
Pvt Bagley	5534534—29	Pvt Kneeland	3343444—25
Sergt Farnsworth	4434454—28	Capt. Pratt	3233444—23—189
Pvt Foster	4442445—27		

Company F, Second Regiment, Gardner.

C A Hinds	5444454—30	F K White	5434434—27
A E Knolton	4344555—30	G H Goodale	4334324—23
Lieut Edgell	3454543—28	F B Edgell	3232340—17—183
F B Thrasher	5334535—28		

NEWARK, N. J., June 14.—The meeting this evening, called by the International Sharpshooters' Union, was attented by delegates from the Our Own, Rutgers, Howards, Monroes and Outing Rifle Association. John Coppersmith was chairman and F. A. Freisenshner secretary. Mr. Coppersmith stated that the object in view was the arrangement for short-range team shooting under the management of the gallery clubs. He stated that clubs could suit themselves as to distance, targets and other conditions. The delegates thereupon decided to arrange for team shooting under the following conditions: Distance, 75ft.; rifle, .22cal.; 3lb. trigger pull; team to consist of five men each, clubs to be privileged to enter as many teams as they choose, but no man to shoot on more than one team; entry, $5 per team; half the teams to be winners and half losers.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 12—The shoot for the handsome gold sharpshooters' medal offered by Lieut. R. H. Morgan of the City Guards to the members of the company came off to-day at the Bay View range. The distance at the shoot this year was 500yds.; in succeeding years it will be at sharpshooters' distances. A very strong cross wind was blowing in puffs at the time of the match.

Sergt Pope	3222535454—35	Pvt Bradley	4000024020—13
Pvt Gibbs	0024534245—29	Sergt Swain	0020500602— 9
Pvt Pope	0000238433—18		

Lieut. Morgan, who was present, made the following score:

Lieut Morgan	0 0 2 0 0 4 2 5 2 5—20

At 200yds. the following practice strings were shot:

Sergt Pope	0535434454—37	Sergt Swain	4253334453—36
Pvt Bradley	4534543444—40	Pvt Pope	5443533454—40
Pvt Gibbs	3443544244—37	Pvt Remington	2322223003—19

TOPEKA, Kan., June 7.—The following scores made by the Topeka Rifle Club June 7:

R Thompson	79	85	80—244	C C Trimmer	72	68	68—208
R R Moore	71	77	77—225	J H Leonard	74	65	69—208
J L Paine	70	76	78—224	D N Betts	51	57	61—169
C R Paine	67	68	80—215				

Scores made June 14:

R Thompson	82	79	74—235	D N Betts	79	77	68—204
C R Paine	76	72	73—221	E W Sherman	69	67	67—203
J H Leonard	73	68	69—210	C C Trimmer	69	68	52—189

HAVERHILL, Mass.—Rifle Club, June 16, standard target, 200yds., off-hand:

A Edgerly	8	8	8	10	7	10	7	10	8	10—86
H E Tuck	9	9	10	9	9	7	8	7	7	6—81
G Grant	9	8	8	9	7	9	8	9	6	5	4—70
J P M Green	7	9	5	5	4	8	9	6	6	6	—64

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

THE ILLINOIS STATE SHOOT.

CHICAGO, June 11.—Watson's Park, at Grand Crossing, presented a lively appearance this morning, when there was commenced the fourteenth annual tournament of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association. As the two shoots of the day were for residents of the State only, the outside shooters were few in number, but the latter class are expected to be on hand for the free-for-all tournament which commences to-morrow. The State enthusiasts, however, were numerous, the attendance averaging well with previous years. The several local clubs of Chicago and vicinity were well represented, while the country town delegates were found here and there.

The first shoot of the tournament, and the shoot in which most interest centered, was the contest for the $500 Board of Trade diamond badge, emblematic of the individual State championship, and held by Dr. O. H. Britton, formerly of Champaign, now residing in California. The contest was at 10 live birds, tame pigeons, sprung from six ground traps at 30yds. rise. The birds flew well, the day and weather were perfect, and the sport exceedingly interesting during the progress of the shoot. There were sixty-seven entries and the score resulted as follows: Geo. H. Bangs 9, C. E. Willard 9, H. F. Orvis 6, George Kleinman 10, T. Laflin 10, O. B. Hill 7, R. B. Organ 8, W. G. Payson 9, Andy Dukes 8, T. L. Airey 9, W. Harbaugh 8, W. Cropper 8, W. J. Barker 10, C. E. Straw 9, C. E. Cahoon 9, R. E. Franklin 10, C. E. Riley 9, L. E. Brown 7, C. B. Dicks 5, A. Henry 7, C. S. Wilcox 8, L. S. Carter 7, J. R. Stice 8, Geo. Henry 6, W. B. Haurworth 9, N. K. Sardy 7, Abe Kleinman 8, J. Crossman 8, Charles Kern 5, Tom Stagg 7, Charles Morris 4, W. L. Wells 9, C. Beck 8, W. L. Shepard 9, D. Elston 5, T. T. Hollinger 7, R. J. Lewis 8, H. J. Fahnestock 6, Tom Miller 8, W. P. Mussy 2, G. T. Farmer 7, J. P. Card 5, A. W. Reeves 7, R. A. Tuttle 10, A. F. De Stiger 8, M. J. Eich 7, J. M. Hutchinson 9, B. E. Clark 6, W. W. Foss 6, G. W. Franklin 9, S. S. Dinger 9, C. E. Felton 6, William Kent 7, F. A. Place 8, Henry Sloan 7, S. Sharp 4, G. W. Randall 7, W. McDuff 10, L. Paus 7, S. E. Young 8, Dr. N. Rowe 6, L. M. Hamline 5, A. T. Lloyd 10, E. T. Ellicott 6.

There were 7 ties on 10s, as follows: The shoot was at 5 birds each man. Kleinman killed his 5 birds straight. Laflin missed his first bird and dropped out. Baker killed 5 straight. Franklin missed his first bird, likewise did Turtle. McDuff and Lloyd each killed their 5 birds. On the second shoot-off between Kleinman, Baker, McDuff and Lloyd, Kleinman killed 5 straight birds. Baker missed his first, McDuff his second and Lloyd his third. And much cheering Kleinman was declared the winner of the prize and the champion shot of Illinois for the year to come. As the hour was getting late it was decided to postpone the ties on 9s, 8s and 7s until morning.

In the meantime, on another portion of the grounds, was being shot almost an equally interesting match at 20 single Peoria blackbirds for the L. C. Smith silver cup, valued at $500. The distance was at 18yds. and the traps were 2 in number and of the revolving pattern. The score was as follows: W. G. Payson 15, F. Brown 14, G. H. Bangs 18, L. S. Carter 18, C. W. Sheldon 18, E. J. Brown 12, W. L. Well 18, L. E. Brown 8, F. Mooher 16, E. R. Reeves 13, C. Beck 13, R. A. Turtle 11, G. Henry 17, C. Strawn 16, W. Harbaugh 11, A. F. De Stirger 13, W. W. Foss 14, G. W. Franklin 12, T. T. Hollinger 13, A. W. Reeves 13, G. W. Randall 7, J. A. Sharp 9, J. P. Card 11, C. B. Decks 15, P. C. Bradley 16, J. R. Stice 19, W. E. Phillips 17, C. E. Cahoon 18, L. Paus 16, S. E. Young 12, W. E. Baxter 18, R. E. Franklin 18, Tom Laflin 15, Wm. Kent 14, L. L. Jackson 3, H. A. Foss 19, H. F. Orvis 15, A. Dukes 19, A. J. Lewis 13, M. K. Sardy 12, G. Planter 11, T. Blanchard 10, F. A. Place 16, R. B. Organ 15, H. A. Sloan 11, T. Miller 11, C. E. Felton 14, A. F. Lloyd 16, C. E. Willard 20, W. D. Haurworth 12, E. T. Ellicott 12.

The result was a complete surprise. It was generally thought that there would be no straight score and that those who tied on 19 would have to fight it out. Willard, who shot in the last squad, surprised every one by making a clean record and walking away the winner of the cup. The ties on 19 for second prize, which consisted of $50 cash, 500 loaded cartridges and a bamboo rod, were Stice, Foss and Dukes. On the shoot-off Stice won. The ties for third prize, $30 cash, 400 loaded cartridges and a Winchester repeating rifle, were eight in number. On the shoot-off Baxter won. Phillips and Henry divided fourth prize, $200 cash, 400 loaded cartridges and a bamboo pole.

The 14th annual convention of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association was held at the Palmer House in the evening. Twenty-seven clubs in 15 cities and towns were represented by 65 delegates. It was directed that $100 be paid to Game Warden W. C. Manierre. A motion to pay $100 to Game Warden J. C. Pipins was referred to the board of directors. Dr. Charles Henry, of the Audubon Gun Club, of Jacksonville, moved to amend Rule 6 of the trap-shooting rules, so that it shall read: "The gun shall not be carried to the shoulder until after the shooter calls pull," instead of, "The gun shall not be carried to the shoulder until the bird takes wing." The amendment was carried to go into effect in thirty days. It does not apply to the present tournament. Chicago was selected as the place for the next tournament over Peoria.

The following officers were re-elected: President, Wilfred N. Low, Cumberland Gun Club, Chicago; Vice-Presidents, H. F. Orvis, Chicago, and Edward J. Brown, Quincy, and Secretary and Treasurer, William L. Shepard, Cumberland Gun Club, Chicago. The law and executive committee will be appointed hereafter by the president.

June 12.—The second day of the seventh annual tournament of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association was cloudy and warm. The attendance was larger than on the previous day. The morning opened with the shoot-off for second, third and fourth prizes of the diamond medal shoot of the day previous. There were a large number of ties on 9s, but after two shoot-offs at 3 birds each man, there remained Willard, Cahoon, Haurworth and J. M. Hutchinson. They divided the prize—$50 in cash, 500 loaded cartridges, a revolver and a hunting coat. Third prize—$30 cash, 500 loaded cartridges and a bamboo rod—was divided by R. J. Lewis and W. P. Mussey. Fourth prize—$20 cash, 500 loaded cartridges and a pair of rubber boots—was captured by N. K. Sardy and Thos. Stagg. One of the three principal shoots of the tournament, a contest for teams of four men each from any recognized club in the State, at 10 air birds to each contestant, 30yds. rise, 5 ground traps, entrance price of birds only, was then begun. The first prize consisted of a large diamond badge and four small diamond badges, one for each contestant. Crack shots were numerous in the several clubs. The score was as follows:

Cumberland Gun Club, Chicago.

J Gardner	8	W W McFarland	10
G Farmer	8	H W Loveday	8—34

South End Club, Chicago.

J M Hutchinson	8	George Christians	6
C Riley	8	M J Eich	7—29

Lake County Gun Club.

N Lewis	6	F Sarther	10
G Eschneck	8	A Brebach	3—27

Calumet Hunting Club, Calumet.

F Grosskopf	6	F Tasmer	5
W Kruger	5	A Boeber	6—22

Lake George Sportsmen's Association, Chicago.

F A Place	9	R J Lewis	8
J Rumsay	9	R A Turtle	10—36

Blue Island Club, Blue Island.

G Airey	6	G Hosberg	8
L Luchtenmeyer	7	F Willard	7—27

Geneseo Sportsmen's Club, Geneseo.

A Henry	6	W Harbaugh	6
W H Cropper	7	T Laflin	9—39

Audubon Club, Jacksonville.

C Henry	9	G Henry	9
C Strawn	6	J R Still	9—33

Naperville Gun Club, Naperville.

C Sheldon	6	C E Cahoon	8
B Sherman	8	G H Bangs	10—32

The Gun Club, Chicago.

S Dingee	10	W P Mussey	8
H A Foss	8	C E Willard	8—34

Chicago Shooting Club.

Abe Kleinman	9	George Kleinman	10
R B Organ	10	W G Payson	10—39

Crescent City Gun Club.

R F Franklin	7	A Dukes	9
L S Carter	8	L E Brown	8—32

Audubon Gun Club, Chicago.

H F Orvis	10	W W Foss	9
C E Felton	8	John Kleinman	10—37

Le Moille Gun Club, Le Moille.

G Crossman	9	J Crossman	7
F Brown	6	A De Stiger	7—29

Peoria Shooting Club, Peoria.

George Hotchkiss	9	J O'Neill	9
W Haurworth	6	H Fahnestock	4—28

Evanston Gun Club.

G Beck	7	George Peterson	5
T Blanchard	7	J W Franklin	8—27

Mak-Saw-Ba Club, Chicago.

H C Buechner	8	C S Wilcox	8
G W Randall	8	W H Haskell	9—33

Grand Calumet Heights Club.

E C J Cleaver	7	J J Gillespie	5
C S Cleaver	9	A Hurlbut	2—23

Curiously enough there were no ties for the prize. The Chicago Shooting Club, killing 39 out of a possible 40 birds, capture the first prize. For the second prize the Audubon Club of Chicago claimed the honor with a score of 37. Third prize was given the Lake George Sportsmen's Association for a score of 36.

On another part of the ground the open tournament was commenced, shoots Nos. 4 and 6 on the regular programme taking place. Shoot No. 4 was a contest at 12 Peoria blackbirds, sprung from revolving traps at 18yds. rise. The score was as follows: Heicks 11, Benscotten 12, L. E. Brown 8, Gillespie 10, L. S. Carter 9, Borg 2, Metz 10, G. Kleinman 7, McMurchy 10, Fred Erb 11, Penrose 7, Budd 12, Bangs 10, Skinner 11, Towle 10, Place 9, Brown 6, Atwood 10, Young 8, Wadsworth 11, Strawn 6, Ruble 7, Hotchkiss 9, Godfrey 12, Mole 11, Stice 10, Smith 12, O'Neill 8, J. W. Franklin 10, Dukes 12, R. E. Franklin 11, Peterson 6, John Kleinman 9, Wells 10. Natrass 7, Beck 7, Baker 11, Mosier 10. First money, $48, was divided by Benscotten, Budd, Godfrey, Smith and Dukes. Heicks and R. E. Franklin took second money, $28.80, and Stice captured third money, $19.20.

Shoot No. 6 was a sontest at 12 singles and 3 pairs Peoria blackbirds to each contestant. The score: McMurchy 10-5, Budd 11-5, Benscotten 12-5, Heicks 10-5, Carter 10-3, Sprague 9-2, Metz 10-4, Natrass 10-5, R. E. Franklin 12-4, Stice 11-6, Erb 11-6, Dukes 9-5, Elliott 11-4, Gillespie 12-3, Wadsworth 11-2, Cahoon 12-3, Bangs 9-5. First money, $26.35, was taken and divided by Stice, Benscotten and Erb. Second money, $15.80, was taken by Budd and R. E. Franklin, and third money, $10.54, was taken by McMurchy, Heicks, Natrass, Elliott, Gillespie and Cahoon.

June 13.—The shooting continued in the State Sportsmen's Association tournament at Watson's Park, Grand Crossing. W. C. Graham, champion wing-shot of England, put in an appearance and proved to be one of the three winners of second prize in the principal shoot of the day. The shooters and all those interested in the tournament are rejoicing over the continuous fine weather and state if the week ends as well as it has commenced the tournament will be the most successful ever held. It was intended to hold shoots 8 and 6 at Peoria blackbirds, but so much interest was manifested in the live pigeon match that all other events were postponed. The day's contest was a match at 20 live pigeons to each contestant, from 5 ground traps, at 30yds. rise. The entrance fee was $25 and the total pot amounted to over $700. The moneys were 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. of the pot after the price of the birds had been deducted. The score stood as follows: C. W. Budd 17, J. R. Stice 17, G. Hughes 15, J. A. Kuble 18, G. Kleinman 19, H. F. Orvis 18, R. Heicks 16, H. McMurchy 19, W. C. Graham 19, Fred Erb 18, W. Gillespie 17, G. H. Bangs 14, R. H. Mertz 17, W. J. Baker 19, C. E. Cahoon 19, L. S. Carter 20, G. Henry 18, W. W. Foss 20, J. Kleinman 20, C. E. Willard 14, F. A. Place 17, R. B. Organ 19, A. Dukes 18, C. S. Wilcox 17, L. E. Brown 18, L. H. Jackson 12, A. T. Lloyd 13, Abe Kleinman 19, O. B. Still 14. John Kleinman, L. S. Carter, and William W. Foss, the three str2.ght score men, decided to divide the money, $232, rather than shoot it off to a finish. Those tied for second money, $174, were Geo. Kleinman, McMurchy, Baker, Graham, Cahoon, Abe Kleinman, and Organ. On the shoot-off at five birds each Geo. Kleinman, Graham and Organ shot the others out and divided the prize. There were tied for third money, $116, Ruble, Orvis, Erb, G. Henry, Dukes, and Brown. On the shoot-off at five birds all dropped out except Ruble and Dukes, and the two divided the money. For fourth money, $88, there were as contestants, Budd, Stice, Gillespie, Mertz, Place and Wilcox. Budd and Stice alone made clean scores and divided the amount.

June 14.—There was a fair-sized attendance of both shooters and spectators when the principal event of the day, shoot No. 7 on the regular programme, was announced. It was a contest for teams of two men each at 10 live pigeons to each contestant, 20yds. rise, entrance $15 per team, birds included; four moneys, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. The shooting was lively and the result was as follows: Geo. Kleinman and John Kleinman 15, Ruble and Stice 16, Gillespie and Wardsworth 16, McMurchy and Budd 17, Cummings and Hotchkiss 16, Roberts and Foster 10, Heicks and Benscotten 19, Carter and Graham 17, Wilcox and Kern 15, Cahoon and Hughes 17, Orvis and W. W. Foss 18, Baker and Strawn 16.

There were no ties for first money, $48, Heicks and Benscotten having made the highest score, took the amount. Orvis and Foss, with the next highest score, took second money, $36. McMurchy, Budd, Carter and Graham divided third money, while Baker and Strawn, with a score of 16, took fourth money, $12.

On the other part of the grounds the regular programme, so far as inanimate targets were concerned, was abandoned. A 12-bird, $2.50 entrance, sweepstake shoot was carried out with the following result: McMurchy 12, Taylor 12, Stice 12, Carter 11, Cahoon 8, Wadsworth 10, Gillespie 7, Hotchkiss 9, Benscotten 9, Heicks 12. Those tied on 12 divided first money, $9.50, while the other ties followed suit without a shoot-off.

In a 7 bird contest, $5 entrance, shoot at live pigeons, Budd, Stice and Orvis secured first money, $26.

June 15.—The tournament came to a close to-day, a day earlier than was anticipated. But few shooters put in an appearance and but one programme shoot was carried out. It was a contest at 10 live birds to each contestant, 30yds. rise. Budd and Baker won first money, Orvis and Stice second, and George Kleinman third. Some small sweepstake shoots followed.

SOUTH SIDE VS. UNION.

NEWARK, June 18.—The great battle has been fought and the record will live in the minds of many as corroborative evidence of the uncertainty of the white man. The Union Gun Club of Springfield, N. J.—the invincibles—the annihilators of the Long Branch and other clubs, met their friends of the South Side Gun Club of Newark, upon the home ground of the former, on Saturday, 16th inst., in a 12 man team shoot at 25 blue rocks per man, and despite their long practice at these targets and familiarity with the grounds, they were compelled to submit (which as gentlemen they know how to do) gracefully to a defeat. From early morning until the shades of night interposed, a constant banging was kept up at the two sets of traps, and thousands of spheres were broken to atoms by the shooters, who kept coming upon every train. The deafening roar and reverberations of some of the modern guns must have carried the mind of the oldest inhabitant back to Revolutionary times. To say the Union boys were confident would be to paraphase. Did not their ancestors defend at the cannon's mouth their honor and title to the sacred hills of Springfield? Do they not cherish the memories of Revolutionary events? Are not the old church from which the singing books were taken for wadding, and the little shady knoll hard by marked with a score of brown head stones in memory of the fallen braves perpetual mementoes, and enough to inspire Young America and write "victory" upon his banner? Was it not suicidal under all the circumstances for any foreign club to the sacred precincts and seek to wrest victory from men skilled in war and under the generalship of a commander such as no other club can boast? But to the battle. Hints were freely thrown out that the Union boys were short of material, and that the Judge had been overworked, and Johnson had to carry ice around with him for the chills, and Haines, Roll and Doc were nervous, etc. Baptain Breintnall of the South Side never flinches, and can smell powder as far as any man, and when the teams were named it looked shaky for the visitors, as their reserves had to be crowded in, while the evident intention of the home club was to wipe out the visitors with their last squad. Many were the sharp and well timed tilts, all of which enlivened the shoot, and barring the thunderings of Whitehead's, Conover's and "South Paw's" guns, the reverberations of which broke more targets that the shot, the event was declared a grand success, and a return match may be expected. A glance at the scores will show how the mighty have fallen, and the duffers pulled through:

South Side.		Union.	
First Squad.			
Hobart	17	Johnson	23
O Von Lengerke	22	Morrison	19
Quad	24	Haines	11
Whitehead	16—79	Sopher	19—72
Second Squad.			
Wheaton	15	Lindsley	18
Heritage	20	A Sickley	14
Still	14	Conover	16
Dukes	16—65	Roll	13—61
Third Squad.			
Breintnall	23	Pudney	19
Beam	20	E Sickley	17
J Von Lengerke	23	Parker	19
Burnett	17—83	Miller	23—78
Totals	227	Totals	211

FORD.

DUNELLEN, N. J., June 13.—To-day was the regular club shoot of the Middlesex Gun Club, but for some unaccountable reason the attendance was very small, the familiar faces of Quinlan, S. G. Smith, Seigler, Dickens and many others failing to show up. After a number of sweepstakes at blue rocks had been shot, some one proposed a live-bird race. Manitz, Charley Smith and Forrest were the only entries, so they agreed to shoot a sweepstake at 15 live birds, $25 entrance. As this is a little larger stake than the boys generally play for, the spectators looked for a shooting match, and they got it, as the score shows. The birds were a good mixed lot, and the shoot, taken altogether, one of the most interesting I ever witnessed. The following is the score:

C Smith	122222111112122—15
Forrest	101011121220111—12
Manitz	221222212112112—15

Forrest took second money, and then came the tug of war. Charley Smith, with his "Dutch gun" (an L. C. Smith), came up smiling as usual, but Gus was with him, also shooting his Smith gun, as the appended score will show. Some one had to miss, and it was Gus's luck to be the man, so the Dutch gun took the money. There is some talk of a match between these gentlemen to come off in the near future, and if they should come together, Charley wants to hold fast to his scalp or Gus will take it. Appended is the score of the shoot-off:

C Smith	12212111122212111212122—25
Manitz	11212121111211212120—24

TEE KAY.

BOSTON, June 13.—There was a fair attendance at the grounds of the East Boston Gun Club to-day, and many good scores were made. The following named shooters were first in the several events: 7 Peorias, Bowker; 7 clays, Adams and Kirkwood; 7 Peorias, Bowker; 7 clays, Bowker and Hargrave; 6 Pcorias, Bowker; 3 pair clays, Gay; 7 straight Peorias, Gay, Bartlett and Kirkwood; 6 straight clays, Bowker and Horn; 7 Peorias, Gay, Bowker and Kirkwood; 7 Macombers, Adams and Bowker; 10 Peorias, Hosmer and Hargraves; 10 clays, Whitcomb; 5 Macombers, Whitcomb and Gay; 5 Peorias, C. E. Savage; 3 pair Peorias, Gay; 3 pair Peorias, G. H. Savage; 7 Peorias, G. H. Savage; 5 straight clays, Connell and Gay; 5 clays, Gay; 7 straight Peorias, Connell. The winners in the prize tournament are: Whitcomb first, Gay and Hosmer second, Connell third, Bowker fourth, Hargrave and Adams fifth, Kirkwood and Horn sixth, G. H. Savage and Bartlett seventh, C. E. Savage, Chapman and Flanders eighth, Salarie ninth, Jamieson and Roberts tenth.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 14.—The series of classification prize shoots were continued this week under the auspices of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club. The place of meet is at the Coal Mine Brook Range. Six strings of clay-pigeons and blue rocks with a possible 30 were first shot, and then the prize with a possible 10. The work in detail follows. Where more than one were entitled to a prize they divided:

	Classification—Class A. C.P.	B.R.	C.P.	B.R.	C.P.	B.R.		
E T Smith	5	4	5	4	4	5—27	9	
Dr Bowers	4	3	5	5	5	4—26	9	
C H Howe	5	4	4	4	4	4—25	9	
G J Rugg	2	4	5	1	4	5—21	9	
M D Gilman	4	4	4	5	4	4—25	8	
E F Swan	4	3	4	2	4	4—21	8	
W L Davis	4	5	5	5	4	5—28	7	
Geo Sampson	4	4	4	5	5	3—25	7	
V D Kenerson	4	3	3	5	5	4—24	7	
C R B Cladlin	4	1	2	4	5	4—20	6	
A B Franklin	4	4	3	3	4	2—20	4	
	Class B.							
L R Hudson	2	2	2	3	3	0—12	8	
A G Larkin	3	4	1	4	4	3—19	6	
G W Russell	2	3	5	2	3	3—18	6	
L S Kilburn	2	3	3	3	4	3—18	5	
C Crompton	3	3	1	1	1	3—12	4	
H Colvin	1	2	4	2	4	2—15	2	

THE JAMAICA PLAINS GUN CLUB held a practice shoot on their grounds at Clarendon Hills, Wednesday afternoon. The day was all that could be wished for and a large number of the boys took advantage of it, and a few ladies. Following are the scores: First event, 6 clay pigeons—Chapin first, Woodruff second, Cobb third. Second event, 6 blue rocks—Cobb first, Chapin and Brown second, Boothby third. Third event, 6 clays—Boothby first, Woodruff second. Fourth event, 6 clays—Brown and Baker first, Chapin and Woodruff second. Fifth event, 6 clays—Brown and Lewis first, Chapin and Green second. Sixth event, 6 blue rocks—Boothby and Baker first, Davidson and Brown second. Seventh event, 6 blackbirds—Brown first, Baker second. Eighth event, 6 clays—Cobb first, Chapin second, Boothby third. Ninth event, 6 blue rocks—Brown and Boothby first, Chapin second, Davidson third. Tenth event, 6 clays—Brown first, Slocum second, Woodruff third. Eleventh event, 6 clays—Slocum first, Brown and Baker second. Twelfth event, 6 blue rocks—Slocum and Brown first, Baker and Davidson second. Thirteenth event, 6 blackbirds—Baker first, Brown second, Davidson third. Fourteenth event, clay pigeons—Miss and out, Baker first. The club will hold an all-day shoot next Monday.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 9.—The Alameda County Sportsman's Club met at Bird's Point, Alameda, this afternoon, to shoot the fourth match of the season. There were 18 contestants, with C. H. Gould shooting twice to make up last month's score, at which he was not present. The birds flew very unevenly, and luck consequently was one of the factors in the shooting. Several good shots were made by Gould, Adams, Houghton and Schroeder. Prizes are to be distributed on the aggregate score for the season, one of which is the silver pitcher won last season from the Eurekas, which is to go to the man making the best score, provided that he attains 66 points out of a possible 72. This will require exceptional shooting from the contestants in the two matches which yet remain to be shot. The following is the score made to-day:

Slade	1112101001100— 7	Boardman	2111111022002—10
Gould	1220112211111—11	Cadman	2202210201110— 8
Adams	2111012112211—11	Schroder	1211012121211—11
Daise	1111110012110— 8	Knowles	1102061100111— 7
Houghton	1202112121211—11	Gould	1111111111001—11
Beck	1221110111021—10	Osbourne	2011221111122—11
Kellogg	1112210210111—10	Browne	2121112100111—10

HASTINGS, Minn., June 12.—The third annual tournament of the Hastings Gun Club opened this morning on their grounds at the southwest end of the city, but owing to the rain and a light attendance the programme was brought to a final close in the evening. There have been too many conflicting shoots in the State to make the affair either pleasant or self-supporting. The following is the score:

Purse No. 1, 10 Peoria blackbirds; entrance $1.50.

Noreen	9	Kennedy	10
Chandler	6	Hanna	8
Greiner	7	Durant	7
Daly	10	Tuttle	6
Balsom	7	Barnum	8
Bonte	9	Hetherington	8
Forbes	7		

First prize divided between Daly and Kennedy, second prize divided between Noreen and Bonte, third prize divided between three ties of 8, fourth prize shot off on four ties of 7.

Purse No. 2, 6 singles, 2 pairs Peoria blackbirds; entrance $2.

Daly	5	Hetherington	8
Kennedy	7	Chandler	7
Noreen	9	Hanna	8
Bonte	6	Dalsom	6
Anderson	9	Barnum	5
Forbes	8	Westerson	7
Durant	9	Tuttle	7
Greiner	4	Dunn	5

First prize divided between Durant and Noreen, second prize divided between four ties of 8, third prize divided between three ties of 7, fourth prize shot off between two ties of 6, Balsom winning.

Purse No. 3—10 single Peoria blackbirds, entrance $2:

Daily	8	Durant	7
Kennedy	7	Hetherington	7
Norcen	9	Hanna	6
Bonte	6	Greiner	10
Forbes	8	Tuttle	7
Chandler	6	Alstrom	7
Anderson	6	Westerson	7

First prize won by Greiner, second by Noreen, third divided between two ties of 8, fourth shot off between six ties of 7, Kennedy winning.

Purse No. 4—9 singles, 3 pairs Peoria blackbirds, entrance $2.50:

Daily	12	Durant	9
Kennedy	12	Hanna	12
Noreen	9	Balsom	10
Bonte	12	Hoffmann	10
Greiner	10	Anderson	11
Forbes	12	Westerson	11
Chandler	12	Tuttle	9

First prize shot off on five ties of 12, Chandler winning; second divided between two ties of 11, third prize shot off between three ties of 10, Balsom winning; fourth prize divided between three ties of 9.

Among the sportsmen from outside of present were F. M. Kennedy, Charles Paul, Henry Blakeley, Leslie Wann and John Pfister, of St. Paul; R. M. Anderson, of Stillwater; T. K. Dunn, of Minneapolis; J. P. Balsom, of Hudson, Wis.; Henry Durant, of Algona, Iowa.

ROME, N. Y., June 12.—A clay-pigeon shooting contest between the Rome and Utica gun clubs occurred this afternoon at Riverdale Park in Rome. The contest was an interesting one and attracted quite an audience of spectators. The Rome Club contain some good marksmen, but they were unable to break as frequently as the Uticans, who won the match by 18 points. Each man shot at 25 birds and the score was as follows:

Utica.		Rome.	
Horton	16	Betson	18
Beckwith	19	Beasley	11
Wheeler	14	Bassett	16
Kilbourn	13	Golly	17
Divine	15	Hauck	12
Elliott	19	Huntington	13
Gates	19	Kingsley	11
Thomas	13	McAdam	12
Rose	12	Worden	9
Dexter	7	Kinney	15
Felton	22	Rayland	19
Sayre	10—179	Lloyd	8—161

ELECTRIC TRAP SPRINGING.—New York, June 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Seeing in the last week's FOREST AND STREAM an account of an electrical device invented by Mr. G. E. Fletcher of Bismark, Dak., for springing pigeon traps, I beg to remark that it is not new. If Mr. Fletcher will look back to April 22, 1883, he will see in the New York *Herald* a full account of a shoot of the Rockaway Hunting Club, where the traps were sprung by electricity; but I find the mechanical the most certain, consequently have abandoned electricity.—J. J. KING.

THE JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS CLUB will have a two days' tournament in July and a five days' tournament in the fall.

WEST NEWARK.—Newark, N. J., June 12.—West Newark Gun Club, John Adelman, of Newark, Vol Wade, of Chatham, N. J., 50 Lockport bats each, 18yds. rise, American rules:

John Adelman	1111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111—50
Vol Wade	1011110111111111111111111011111011111111111111111—47

CINCINNATI, June 16.—A private shoot at live pigeons was shot to-day on the Zoological Gun Club Grounds between Al Bandle, the all-around shot of this city, and Miss Annie Oakley, of Woodland, Ohio, celebrated as the lady shotgun and rifle shot of the world. The match resulted in a victory for the Cincinnati boy, but on so close a margin and the necessity of the best of shooting to make the match interesting to the odd hundred invited present. From the first to the last bird the interest in the match never lagged, and was of a kind to keep those present enthusiastic. Considering the conditions of the match which called for 20-gauge guns, five pounds two ounces in weight, and a stand of twenty-five yards rise, the work done was of a fine sort. Bandle was handicapped greatly by using the gun he did—a caliber he never before handled—and his shooting is certainly deserving of praise. This in spite of the feeling in favor of Miss Oakley in to-day's match. Her exhibition shooting, with both the rifle and shotgun, was wonderful, and the applause given her something to make her proud. Her conduct, her coolness at the trap and her demeanor in general is of a nature to make her friends. As to the match, it was one for blood, Bandle, so far as extending the lady any courtesy as to victory, not being there, and vice versa. The birds shot were good ones as to flight and strength, and Miss Oakley unfortunately happened to strike the hardest birds, her eighth bird, the one she missed, proving a nasty right quartering into a nasty background. Her shooting since she returned from England is, judging from her all-round work, 50 per cent. better than when she shot here two years ago. Tony Honing officiated as referee and Wick as trap puller.

Al Bandle.....1122121221—10 Miss Oakley.....1112121012— 9

BOSTON, June 13.—Perfect shooting weather marked the opening to-day of the summer series of shotgun matches of the Massachusetts Rifle Association at Walnut Hill. The number of contestants was unusually large, most of the leading gun clubs of New England being represented. Sharp competition was the order of the day. The most interesting event was, however, the shooting for the Climax diamond badge, which was won by Mr. H. G. Wheeler by a score of 36 birds out of 40. Following is a summary of the matches: 1. 5 clays, Smith, Mudie and Sampson. 2. 6 bats, Wardwell, Knowles and Perham. 3. 10 clays, Hall, Smith and Mudie. 4. 7 standard targets, Larpoon and Webster. 5. 10 clays, Knowles. 6. 10 blackbirds, Chase, Stanton and Smith. 7. 20 clays, Grimes. 8. 20 blackbirds, Wheeler. 9. Gold coin watch, 10 clays and 10 blackbirds, Chase first, with 19; Swift, Stanton and Smith second, with 18; Mudie and Knowles third, with 17; Grimes and Hall fourth, with 16; Sampson, Webster, Snow and E. T. Smith fifth, with 15; Nichols, Yerrington, Curtis and Lawson sixth, with 14; Wheeler and Tinker seventh, with 13; Perham eighth, with 12; Wilson ninth, with 11; Burt and Neale tenth, with 8. 10. 5 pairs clays, Stanton. 11. 6 standard targets, Crown, Mudie and Perham. 12. 7 clays, Mudie and Smith. 13. 6 clays, Grimes and Smith. The next shotgun competition will occur June 27, at which time a still larger attendance is expected.

WELLINGTON, Mass., June 16.—The attendance at Wellington to-day was quite large, and the shooters put in considerable time in practicing for the two events of next week. In the merchandise matches, points were scored as follows: Perry 19, Scott 18, Bond, Baxter and Snow 17, Sanborn 16, Hart, Moore, Melcher, Brown and Stanton 15, Shumway, Grimes and Chase 14½ Phelps and Shaefer 13, Webster and Swift 12. The Grimes prize was taken by Conant. The other events were won as follows: Six blue rocks, Scott and Swift; six pigeons, Stanton, six blue rocks, Shumway, Snow and Stanton; six blue rocks, Scott, Ingersoll and Bond; six pigeons, Stanton, Ingersoll and Perry; six blue rocks, Bond, Scott and Moore; six blue rocks, Perry and Shumway; three pair, Bond; ten blue rocks, Scott, Perry and Baxter; ten pigeons, Bond, Snow and Perry; six blue rocks, Sanborn and Shumway; six pigeons, Chase and Stanton; six pigeons, Grimes, Moore and Sanborn; six blue rocks, Stanton; six blue rocks, Sanborn and Snow; six blue rocks, Brown Swift and Ingersoll; three pair pigeons, Baxter and Stanton.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neidé. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

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Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Atlantic Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

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The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

23. Brooklyn, Annual.
28. Monican, Oliver Cup, Albany
30-July 5. Passaic River Meet.

JULY.

4. Mohican, Regatta, Down River.
4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
4-11. Atlantic Div., Cruising Meet.
7-23. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Is.
12. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
17-23. Pequot Camp, Norwalk Is.
19. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
21. Ianthe, Newark, Record Races.
23-Aug. 4. Northern Div. Meet. Lake Couchiching.
26. Mohican Oliver Cup, Albany

AUGUST.

2. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
10-24. A.C.A. Meet, Lake George.
—. Springfield, Cup, Lake George

SEPTEMBER.

6. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
13. Mohican, Oliver Cup, Albany
15. Ianthe, Newark, Annual.
15. Springfield, Cup, Calla Shasta
20. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y

OCTOBER.

6. Springfield, Cup, Calla Shasta.

THE CANOE SPEAKS.

ON the great streams the ships may go
About men's business to and fro,
But I, the egg-shell pinnace, sleep
On crystal waters, ankle deep;
I whose diminutive design,
Of sweeter cedar, pithier pine,
Is fashioned on so frail a mould,
A hand may launch; a hand withhold;
I, the unnamed, inviolate,
Green, rustic rivers navigate;
My dipping paddle scarcely shakes
The berry in the bramble brakes,
Still forth on my green way I wend;
Beside the cottage garden end;
And by the needed angler fare,
And take the lovers unaware.
By willow, wood and water wheel
Speedily fleets my touching keel;
By all retired and shady spots
Where prosper dim forget-me-nots.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

NEW YORK C. C.—The annual regatta on June 16 was postponed for want of wind, as the Bay was perfectly calm. It will be resailed at some future date. The club house is now located in the old Seawanhaka C. Y. C. basin between Tompkinsville and Stapleton.

PASSAIC RIVER REGATTA PROGRAMME.

THE programme, as issued by the committee of the Passaic River Regatta, is as follows:

Event 1. Paddling, Class I.—Exempt from one man, one canoe rule, ½ mile, with turn.

Event 2. Paddling, Classes II. and III. exclusively.—½ mile with turn. Record event.

Event 3. Paddling, Class IV.—½ mile with turn. Record event.

Event 4. Paddling, Tandem.—Decked sailing canoes, Class IV., ½ mile with turn.

Event 5. Paddling, Upset.—Classes I., II., III. and IV., no special appliances allowed; the cockpit, whatever its length, must not be narrower than 16in. for 4ft. of that length. At signal canoe must be turned completely over, righted, and with the crew inside paddled across the finishing line, 200ft.

Event 6. Paddling and Sailing Combined.—On the triangle, twice around, alternating every half mile; start paddling.

Event 7. Sailing.—On the triangle, three times around. Record event.

Event 8, Sailing, Cruisers.—On the triangle, twice around. Crew must sit inside, sails must be lowered and raised at second and third buoys. Dimensions of cockpit as in event No. 6 will apply, and canoe to enter this race must further have room below sufficiently large for crew to sleep in, without interference from centerboard trunk or other obstruction. Radix or Atwood boards not to constitute an obstruction. Committee reserve to exclude from this race any canoe which in their opinion is not a fair general cruiser.

Event 9, Sailing.—Man overboard, 100yds., to windward. While under way, at signal, half a paddle must be thrown overboard aft, out of reach; the same must be recovered and the race continued to the finishing line.

Event 10. Sailing Consolation.—Prize winners of events 7, 8 and 9 excluded. To windward or leeward and return.

The Regatta Committee consists of T. W. Kitchel, Perth Amboy; George Wm. Cox, Newark; Lincoln B. Palmer, Chairman, Newark.

IANTHE C. C. SPRING REGATTA.

THE Ianthe C. C. held its spring regatta on June 16, notwithstanding the fact that the progeny of Eos and Astraeos failed to put in an appearance even after much coaxing and many protests from the ready ones on the grand stand; a nod from any one of whom would have caused even the most hardened canoeist to cast anchor and remain in camp all summer.

Fearful of having his friends carried out to sea by the tide, or their drifting ashore through lack of wind near some riparian beer garden, Mr. J. L. Douglass, who acted as starter, announced that no sailing events would be called and started the first paddling race for classes III. and IV., which was won by Fredericks, who left Palmer, Farmer and Hobart a mile or so astern. The cheers for Fredricks as he crossed the finishing line were faintly heard in the distance by his opponents who seemingly unconscious that the race had long been finished crossed the line well bunched, in the order named and just in time to enter the next event. Paddling tandem, in which three crews started, Fredericks and Palmer, Hobart and Farmer, Dodge and Hogan. This race was well contested and was won by Fredericks and Palmer, the others finished in the order named.

Event 5 on the programme—paddling, standing on deck, with centerboards housed—was next called. The contestants, Messrs. Palmer, Farmer and Hobart, paddled their canoes up stream some 50yds., and at the command "All hands on deck" (he meant to say "all feet," etc.; the honor of his office had probably turned the starter's head), "areyouready go," the canoes shot down to the finishing line as evenly as though tied together, and with paddle blades whirling through the air like old Dutch windmills. When the finishing line was reached and that ever-ready burst of applause went skyward, each contestant, seemingly thinking he had won the race and unable to control or keep back the blushes that would come after each round of applause, sought oblivion by slumping into the water-wooden armor, and with heads well protected with burnished helmets of Dunlap's best silk, stood in the bows of their respective craft gracefully poising long lances. (The regatta committee requests me to state that at the last moment, the lances not having arrived, they were obliged to substitute brooms in their stead). Armed with these dangerous weapons, the reckless knights spurred on their craft to glory, honor and gore. As they came together in the first bout Farmer's helmet went by the board, and not being warranted, sunk. As they again furiously charged, the onslaught was so terrible that Farmer, unable longer to resist the attack, was swept overboard and went sprawling into the water. Hobart, now maddened by defeat and thirsting for revenge, artfully enticed Percy Hogan to take up his cause, and paddled him out to upset "that fellow out there." Three minutes later Hogan bit the dust and was fished ashore. The ribbon was awarded to Palmer and Fredericks. At the conclusion of the races Mr. J. E. Howell presented the prizes thoughtfully contributed by friends of the club.

ATLANTIC DIVISION.—The programme for the cruise as far as arranged by the committee, is to rendezvous at Newark Bay, near Bayonne, on July 4, sailing next morning through Staten Island Sound and camping on Staten Island above Tottenville. Next day a stop will be made at Perth Amboy for provisions and then a short run across Raritan Bay to Cheesequake Creek, arriving early in the afternoon in time for early camp and any scrub races that may be arranged. Next day the cruise will continue toward the Shrewsbury River, camp being made under the Highlands, and on the following day the fleet will run up the Navesink River. The subsequent arrangements will depend on the weather, but it is proposed to return by way of Staten Island, stopping for a day or two at some suitable place for the races. The Perth Amboy canoeists extend a welcome to all the cruisers and will be glad to take care of any canoes shipped to Perth Amboy to join the meet. Canoeists from the South can go by rail to Perth Amboy and join the camp near Tottenville, some three miles distant, on July 5.

PASSAIC MEET.—The regatta committee of the Passaic River meet presents its compliments to those interested in the success of the meet, and begs to state that, having drawn up a programme of ten events, it now becomes its duty to provide suitable prizes for the same. More than twenty prizes are needed, and the committee having no means at its disposal for the purchase of the same, respectfully requests contributions of flags or other suitable prizes before July 4. Unless contributions are received the victors must return to their homes with naked honor and glory, and without any tangible, visible mementos of their achievements. Contributions may be made to any member of the committee, Geo. W. Cox, 151 Fourth avenue, Newark, N. J.; F. W. Kitchel, Perth Amboy; Lincoln B. Palmer, 77 Lincoln ave., Newark, N. J.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON RAILWAY TRANSPORTATION.—To Commodore Robert W. Gibson, American Canoe Association: Sir—Your committee on freight rates beg to report as follows: Canoes when loaded in box cars will be rated four times first class. This is the best that we have been able to obtain from the committee on freight classification. Very respectfully, your obedient servants (signed), ROBERT SHAW OLIVER, EDWARD W. BROWN.—Report has been filed by the Commodore to be acted upon by the next meeting of the Executive Committee.—ROBERT W. GIBSON, Com. A. C. A.

WESTERN C. A.—The regatta committee of the W. C. A. extend to the members of the A. C. A. a cordial invitation to participate in the races of their association, to be held at Ballast Island, July 7 to 24, 1888. A list of the races, together with rules governing the same, full information about location of camp, etc., will be mailed to any member of the A. C. A. who would like to attend the meet, upon application to Geo. A. Warder, secretary, Springfield, O. H. D. Crane, Thos. P. Gaddis, G. H. Gardner and W. Kitchin constitute the W. C. A. regatta committee.

A. C. A. PRIZE FLAGS.—In addition to the list of eighteen clubs published last week, the regatta committee would add the following (that have contributed each a flag or the $5 asked for), Ianthe C. C., Pittsburgh C. C. Declined for good reasons, Arlington C. C., Washington C. C.

THE advertisement of Mr. Alex. McComas in another column is of interest to duck shooters, as he offers for sale a farm on the Chesapeake Bay.—*Adv.*

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

21. New York, N. Y. Annual.
21. Oswego, Ladies' Day.
22. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
22. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
22. Savin Hill.
22. Rhode Island, Ladies' Day.
23. Seawanhaka Annual.
23. Hull, Hull Pennant.
23. Toronto, 4th Class.
27. Pleon, Club.
27. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
27. Yorkville.
28. Southern, Brewster Cup, New Orleans.
28. Eastern Annual, Marblehead.
28. Cedar Point Pennant.
29. Quincy, 1st Cham.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.
30. Dorchester Club.
30-July 2. Quaker City, Cruise Up River.
30-July 4. Portland Cruise.
30. Hull, Club Cruise.
30. Toronto, 2d and 3d Classes.
30. Quaker City Annual.

JULY.

2-12. Seawanhaka Cruise.
2. Miramichi, Club Cruise.
4. Larchmont Annual.
4. Buffalo Annual.
4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
4. Quaker City, Cor. Regatta.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7 South Boston Club.
7. New Rochelle Aunual.
7. R. C. Y. C. Cruising Race, Oakville.
9-16. Interlake, meet and races, Put-in Bay.
10. Southern Cruise, N. Orleans.
11. Pleon, First Cham.
13. Monatiquot, First Cham.
13. L. Y. R. A., Kingston.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep, 1st and 2d.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
14. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
14. Savin Hill, Open.
14. West Lynn, Cham.
14. Cape Cod, Club, Brewster.
14. Atlantic Cruise, L. I. Sound.
14. Toronto, 5th Class.
16. L. Y. R. A., Belleville.
16. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Review
16. Rhode Island, Cham.
17. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Inside.
18. Bay View, Ladies' Day.
18. New Haven, Ladies' Day.
19. Miramichi, Cup.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
20. Monatiquot Moonlight Sail.
20. L. Y. R. A., Oswego.
21. American, Steam.
21. Quaker City, Club Day.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
21. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
23. Rhode Island Cruise.
23. L. Y. R. A., Rochester.
25. Pleon, Club.
26. Cedar Point Pennant.
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.
28. Bay View Club.
28. West Lynn, Club.
28. Cape Cod Club, Cape Ann.
28. L. Y. R. A., Hamilton.
30. L. Y. R. A., Toronto.
30. Quincy, 3d Cham.
31. Monatiquot, Third Pen.
31. Dorchester Club.
31. L. Y. R. A., Toronto R.C.Y.C.

NORTON SYSTEM OF NAVAL CONSTRUCTION.

THE sad and fatal occurence of the Agnes capsize last week calls attention anew to the vital importance of safety, above all other considerations in naval design. How the two great dangers of capsize and collision may be avoided is a question that appeals to all who go down to the sea in ships, either for business or pleasure, and in the interest of yachtsmen especially we are called upon to investigate the latest claims for a non-capsizable and non-sinkable vessel. We have spoken several times of late of the Norton system of water ballast and air chambers, the principles of which are illustrated in the accompanying sketch of Captain Norton's working model, now on exhibition at the office of Hoadley & Co., 77 William street, N. Y. While this model does not, as we will show later on, represent the actual condition of a vessel floating freely, it is correct in so far as the mechanical features of Capt. Norton's invention are concerned. The model, which is supposed to represent a part of a half-section of a lifeboat, is of the form shown in our drawing, the depth being 24in., breadth 23in., and the length in a fore and aft direction 10in. As will be seen, it represents a boat with a flat bottom, a straight side and a low, round bilge. Inside a false bottom is fitted, shown by the heavy line, forming one compartment, A, B, C, in three parts. A is the main ballast chamber, joining which is a narrow neck, B, opening into a larger chamber, C, containing airr the normal water level being as shown. The space D is an air tank, separated from the other chamber—in short nothing more nor less than the ordinary watertight compartment used in canoes, lifeboats and many other vessels. From A, a vertical pipe about 1½in. diameter rises to the top of the tank, fitted at the lower end with a check valve E which allows the air to escape from A, but prevents its entrance again from above. At H, near the keel, is an oval opening about 1½×5in. F is a pressure gauge, connected by a pipe with the air chamber C. H is a brass arm screwed to the side of the tank in which the model rests, the latter being pivoted on a bar resting in this bracket and with its other end fastened to the side of the case. The model is made of sheet metal and is quite heavy, the actual weight could not be ascertained, but it must be at least 50lbs. Over the ends of the compartment A, B, C, a plate of glass is fitted, so that the height of the water may be seen. The model is hung as described in a tank nearly 4ft. square, filled with water up to the height shown, leaving depth enough to permit the model to be pressed down until the outer corner *b*, is submerged. The claims of the inventor are best told in his own words, as follows:

"The air chambers are sufficient in size to keep the boat from sinking when filled with men and with water. The ballast chambers fill with water through the holes, H, as soon as the boat is let into the water; the air in the middle or main part of each ballast chamber is expelled through a small pipe, E. This air pipe at its upper end is supplied with a valve, which allows the air to leave the pipe, but does not allow the air to re-enter from the outside, unless opened by hand. The air contained in the side arms or wings of the ballast chambers cannot escape, it is detained there, acts as an air cushion, and eases the motion of the boat.

"The moment the boat is canted over from an upright position, the water in the ballast chambers, which is distributed along the sides of the boat, acts with a leverage proportionate to the angle of cant to bring her back again.

"When the boat is loaded with men or freight the submersion is increased, and the air in the arms of the ballast chambers is compressed proportionately, and is affected as a spring would be, and adds greatly to the stability and gives the boat great elasticity of movement.

"The effect of the wind upon the boat's sails, when she is suddenly thrown down by it, will be immediately resisted by the compression of the air in the arms of the ballast chambers on the submerged side, and this upward pressure, aided by the weight of water lifted in the chambers on the opposite side, will at once enable the boat to resume her upright position. The advantages of the boat are the following:

"1. The automatically self-acting ballast. The ballast chambers of the boat fill themselves as soon as the boat reaches the water, and the valves open automatically. No attention nor any mechanical action is needed. The advantage is evident. The opening of a valve or any mechanical requirement may, in case of danger, be easily forgotten or overlooked, whereas with the holes in the bottom, which are always open, the boat is ballasted as soon as she reaches the water. When the boat is lifted out of the water, the holes are sufficiently large to allow the water to flow out in a few seconds.

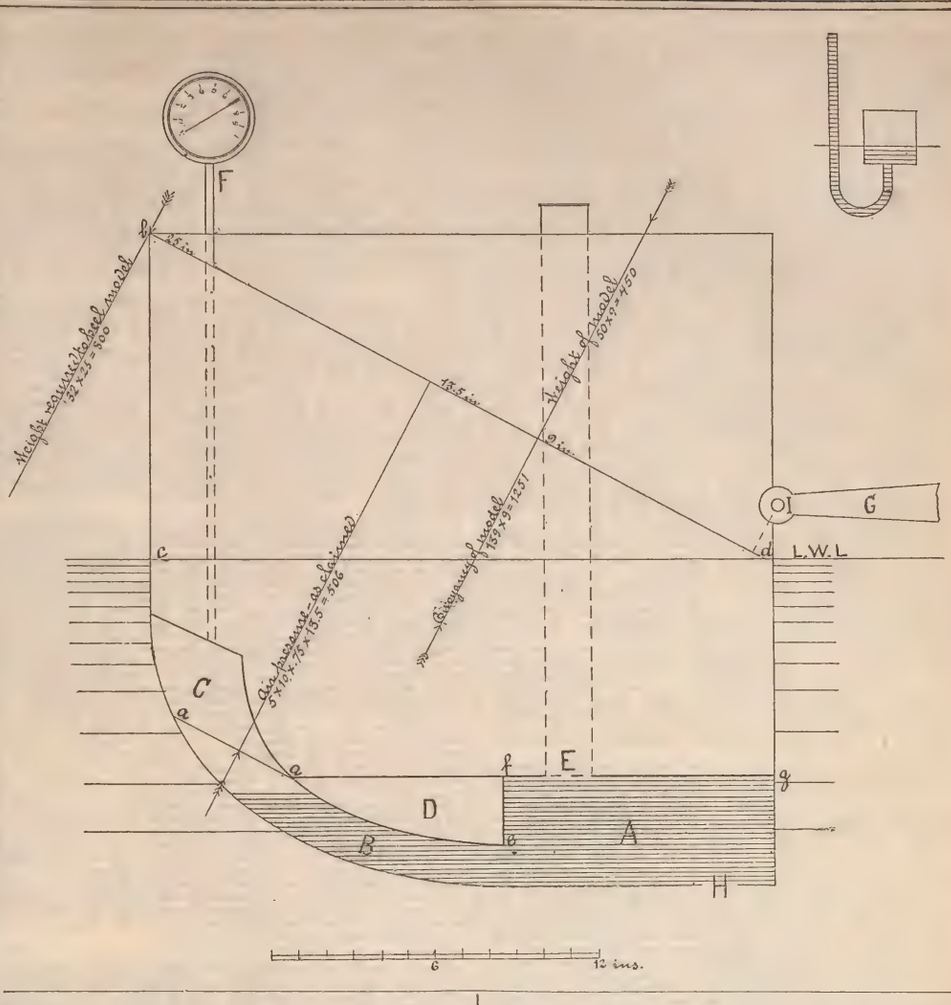
"2. The great stability of the boat. A number of experiments have proved that the stability of the boat is greatly increased by filling the ballast chambers, and with the ballast chambers filled it is impossible to capsize the boat.

"3. Increased sailing capacity of the boat. The greater stability enables the boat to carry a much larger area of sails than any other boat of the same displacement, and to carry this increased area of canvas in a stiff breeze much longer.

"4. Her good qualities as a sea boat in heavy weather. The air cushions in each side of the ballast chambers give a very easy motion to the boat, as has been repeatedly proved by taking her out to sea in rough weather. The boat, when heeling over, compresses the air, and she cants so gradually that no sudden motion or jerks can take place.

"5. Above all, the great safety of the lives of men, intrusted to the boat, against the perils of the sea.

"These boats can be built of any material; the most suitable for all open boats is yellow metal. It does not lose so much by oxydation as steel or iron; it gives a very clean surface, can better stand a blow without breaking, can easily be repaired on board the ship, and always retains a certain value when old. In comparison with wooden boats the metal has the advantage of always remaining tight though exposed to the heat of the funnel of a steamer or to a tropical sun. To give the boat's metal the desired stiffness, without the aid of frames, the metal plates are corrugated."



The practical working of the model is this: When it is placed in the water the compartment fills through the hole H, the air meanwhile escaping through the check valve and pipe E until the water rises to a certain height in the upper chamber C, the confined air in which prevents it from filling the chamber. As the valve in E is closed no air can enter the compartment save by the aperture H. When the model is in this condition the free side is depressed by pushing down with the hand at *b*, and as considerable force is required the stability of the model is supposed to be fully proven. At the same time the hand on the gauge rises from zero to about .75 or .80lb. pressure, which it is claimed by Capt. Norton is exerted over each square inch of area of new surface of the water in contact with the air, now as indicated by the full line *a a*. The next step is to open a three-way cock in the pipe F, thus releasing the air from the chamber C, whereupon it fills with water and the model sinks some distance further. The reason of this, as given to the inquiring yachtsman or prospective investor, is that the wonderful buoyancy of the air pressure shown by the gauge is now removed. To the casual observer these so-called tests are usually conclusive, and he is ready to swear to the evidence of his own eyes; but let us look at the few plain and simple principles which underlie the case, leaving out the extraneous features, which are only confusing.

It is hardly necessary to define the two terms stability and buoyancy, but in passing we would call attention to a practical illustration of the difference between them, as it is necessary to a clear understanding of the model. A flat board floating on the water would possess great stability, but not necessarily great buoyancy, and similarly a raft or catamaran is stable, but not buoyant; it is difficult to capsize, but at the same time has little floating power. On the other hand a barrel is buoyant in the extreme if filled only with air and tightly corked, but it has absolutely no stability, it spins freely around in the water if touched. If a man should step on the gunwale of an ordinary open boat that side would go down, the opposite side would rise out of water and the boat would at once capsize. Now, if he were to lash one side fast to a wharf or pile he could stand with safety on the other, as the boat would be no longer free to capsize, but would only be able to sink bodily beneath his weight, which would be insufficient to sink her below the water. The difference between these two conditions is precisely that between Capt. Norton's model and an actual lifeboat floating freely. When a boat heels one side rises, the other falls, but the displacement remains precisely the same. How is it with the model? When it is pressed down it goes bodily beneath the water, the large wedge *b c d*, being immersed, while no portion is raised out of the water, owing to the fixed point of support at I. The displacement of the part of the model below *c d* is 90lbs., while the displacement of the wedge *b c d*, is 49lbs.; consequently in forcing the model down the displacement instead of remaining the same, is increased 46 per cent. All that is shown then by this so-called test is the buoyancy of a hollow metal case, something very well known before.

Next, as to the pressure of the air in the chamber, C; there is undoubtedly an upward pressure, but how powerful is it? The gauge shows about .75lb., which Capt. Norton claims is exerted over the whole area, *a a*, of the water where it presses against the air. This area is 5×10in., or 50sq. in., consequently the pressure would be 37.5lbs. Now, leaving out the idea of a boat with valve, gauges, etc., this submerged air tank open to the sea is reducible to the simple elements of an airtight vessel with a pipe leading from the bottom, as in the small figure, and filled with water Now the pressure on the air is only that due to a column of water as high as the distance from the upper surface of the air in the tube to the lower surface of the air in the vessel, a fact easily verified by a reference to any elementary work on physics. There can be no greater pressure than this column of water, its size dependent on the area of the tube; and applying this to the model we find that the place of the tube is taken by the smallest of the openings leading to the air chamber. In the case of the model it is the oval hole, H, about 5×1½in., or 7½sq. in.; but if the narrow neck between A and C were still smaller than this, its area would govern the pressure on the air in C. The area of the surface of the water, *a a*, has absolutely nothing to do with the effective upward pressure of this submerged chamber, which pressure, as we have shown, is very far under the amount estimated by Capt. Norton. In one case mentioned the area of surface exposed to pressure in a 26ft. lifeboat is given as 1,600sq. in. on each side, the gauge showing a pressure of .50lb., in other words, a lifting force of 1,235lbs. was exerted on the lee side of the boat by the air alone. The size of the openings is not given or the actual pressure could easily be computed, and would be found as small in comparisen as in the model, where a pressure of nearly 38lbs., according to Capt. Norton's estimate, is found to be only about 5½lbs. As it is an essential point of the system that the holes in the bottom and also the passages, B, shall be small compared with the bulk of water contained in the compartment, the effective pressure in C must always be proportionately small.

We mentioned above a so-called proof of the value of this air chamber, by letting the air out of it. What is really done is to let out the air and let in water, thus opening another part of the vessel to the sea, in which case she of necessity sinks further. The fraud in this case is so palpable that it is astonishing that it deceives any one. The object is to test the value of the open air chamber C under the pressure shown on the gauge. To do this it is essential that the ballast and displacement shall be unchanged, and that the model be first tested with the air chamber in communication with the outside water, through B and H; and then with the chamber cut off from the outside water, as for instance by the interposition of a temporary partition at *a a*; thus making of C merely an airtight compartment, like D. In place of doing this, the compartment is not only emptied of air but filled with water, thus directly diminishing the buoyancy of the vessel.

As a practical test we are told that with C full of air a weight of 32lbs. was required at *b* to sink that point to the water; while with C full of water but 14lbs. was needed. We have been unable to get full and accurate figures as a basis for calculation, but the drawing of the model was made from actual measurements, as far as they could be taken, and is very nearly correct. The various forces acting on the model when it is depressed so as to bring the point *b* to the water are easily calculated. The displacement of the vessel would act upward through the center of buoyancy, as shown, with a moment of 139×9=1251. The weight of the model, about 50lbs., would act downward through nearly the same point, the moment being 50×9=450, and the weight at *b*, 32lbs., gives a moment of 32×25=800. The upward moment then is 1251, while the two downward moments equal 1250, so that the model would be in equilibrium with a weight of 32lbs. on the gunwale at *b*, which point is depressed to the water level. But according to Capt. Norton's claim there is still another powerful force acting to lift the model, the pressure of the air on the surface *a a*, 5×10in., and .75lb. per inch, as by the gauge, or a total of 37.5lbs. This force acts through the center of the plane, its moment being 37.5 ×13.5=505. These figures are sufficiently accurate to show that the model itself gives no indication of the great air pressure claimed, and they show the method of making a careful and practical test if those interested in the scheme wish to do so. All that is needed further is the weight of the model with the size of the opening H, and all the pressures can be readily computed as above.

As we have shown, stability is in no way proved by the model, but it is confused with buoyancy in a way that deceives many; the displacement of the model is altered and juggled with during the "tests," and further, there is no indication in the working of the model of the large air pressure claimed. We know nothing of Capt. Norton's motives, nor of the honesty of his belief in his invention, but judging of the model itself from a purely mechanical standpoint we have no hesitation in pronouncing it a fraud and a snare, in that it does not truthfully represent what it purports to. In conversation with the secretary of the Norton Naval and Shipbuilding Co. we were informed that the fixing of the model to a firm support was merely to represent the load, such as the regular crew and the extra number of persons to be taken from a ship, but whatever the intention, the fact is plain that the fixing of the model destroys all analogy to a lifeboat at sea, and substitutes the question of buoyancy for that of stability.

Had the intention been to fairly test the invention by means of a model it could very easily have been done by constructing two small models of the middle body of a lifeboat, say of 2ft. beam and 1ft. depth, the same proportions as the present half model. One of these boats should have been fitted with the Norton chambers and valves; the other with a simple closed ballast tank to hold exactly the same amount of water that is contained in the Norton model below the line *a a e e*. With the two models of the same weight, and with the same amount of water ballast in each, accurate tests could easily have been made to determine the stability of each, and the benefit to be derived from the air pressure. We were told at Mr. Hoadley's office that the reason for making but a half model was for convenience of transportation, the box and model having been taken through Germany and Denmark and exhibited at a number of places; but the present tank is fully large enough for such an experiment with two models as we have suggested, if the promoters of the scheme are desirous of a test that shall be above suspicion, as the present one most decidedly is not.

Considering the Norton boat, apart from the model and its peculiarities, it should be considered that water ballast is in no way a novelty, being in general use in different types of vessels and having some advantages, while air chambers for safety from sinking are found everywhere and are of the greatest possible value where space permits their use. The water ballast tank and closed air chamber were both well described by one of our correspondents in writing on this subject as "good but not new"; while the special features of the Norton system were at the same time classed as "new but not good." At the first glance it is somewhat puzzling to determine the exact status of the Norton boat, owing to the openings in the bottom. It is evident that the boat gains some stability from water ballast, but why if the ballast can run freely in and out? The fact is that the water is held to a certain extent in the ballast tanks by the pressure of the atmosphere, and so long as it is held there it must be just as effective as the

same weight of water in the same position in a closed ballast tank, such as are used in large steamers and war vessels. If a bottle or other closed vessel be filled with water and inverted the water will not run out unless at the same time air can run in. Now if the mouth of the bottle be inverted in a small saucer of water, the water in the bottle will not run out and its weight will be felt by the hand holding the bottle. In precisely the same way the water once admitted to the compartment of the Norton boat by the air rushing out through the valve E acts as any other water ballast would, and is valuable in so far as it can be retained in the boat.

It has, however, one serious objection; being only partly confined, it is certain to run down into the lee bilge from its normal level to *a a*, while in the windward compartment it also lowers, thus placing more ballast to leeward and less to windward as the vessel heels. This is precisely the case in a water-logged craft, or in craft with ballast tanks partly filled, and both classes of boat are dreaded by sailors. Now, if by any chance the vessel is heeled until the openings near the keel are in the least exposed to the air, as in the capsize of the Mohawk, the Sarah J. Craig, the Grayling, and the last sad instance, the schooner Agnes, the ballast at once leaves the weather side entirely and the vessel is beyond all power of righting. In the Mohawk the lead ballast all fell to leeward, with furniture and other movables, while in the Craig the sand ballast did the same. In the Norton boat let the air in any way gain access to the holes in the bottom and all the weather ballast must infallibly leave the vessel. We were informed by the secretary of the company that this was not the case, that the water could not leave the vessel; but we tried the experiment on Capt. Norton's model and the water ran out as soon as the aperture was above the surface of the main body of water in which the model floats. It is interesting to note here that the model is hung so near to the side of the tank as to prevent an inquiring visitor from raising it until the aperture is out of water, but when we last visited it the water in the tank was at a low level and by a little force the model was raised just high enough to bring the edges of the opening level with the water, when all the water within the model at once ran out.

As long then as the water was held in the boat by the pressure of the atmosphere, the Norton boat would be precisely as stiff as a boat having the same amount of water ballast in closed tanks not entirely filled; but while the latter boat would retain her stability under all conditions, the Norton boat is liable to lose hers at any moment and to be capsized beyond all recovery. Should a sudden squall heel her as Gracie was heeled at Larchmont last year, or as both Gracie and Montauk were heeled on the day when Grayling capsized, the ballast would at once leave the vessel, or if when sailing in a heavy sea a lurch to leeward exposes the bottom in the disturbed water, the vessel must go over. Even under ordinary conditions it is probable that some leakage of air would take place. If the vessel were making a long tack in comparatively smooth water under a steady but moderate angle of heel, some air would be carried under the bottom and find its way in the openings, allowing the ballast to escape, and in a few hours' sailing the trouble might become very serious.

It is claimed by Capt. Norton that the air pressure in the lee bilge, C, is so great that a capsize is impossible under any circumstances, but we have already shown on what a false basis his claims rest. There is, it is true, a small amount of pressure on the submerged air chamber, but it can be definitely calculated, and will be found to be far less effective than a few pigs of lead stowed near the keel. It sounds very well to picture the resistless force of the great Atlantic waves acting on the confined air and compressing it to a great degree; but, in fact, there is no pressure but that due to an insignificant column of water whose base is limited by the opening in the bottom. In practice there is a limit to the size of these openings; they must be very small in proportion to the bulk of water in the compartment, or the latter would rush out at once as the vessel heeled, the weight of the column of water in A. B, being greater than the atmospheric pressure.

There are other points connected with the air pressure which would be interesting to investigate, but they relate to speed and not to safety, and are of secondary importance. It is claimed that the vessel floats partly on the compressed air in the chambers C, and thus is less difficult to move, while at the same time she is mainly supported on the inner bottom, floating on the water in A, B, as well as on the air in C, consequently, as this air and water move with her, there is no friction between the skin of the vessel and the outer water. Such crack-brained idiocy as this has obtained credit with the supporters of the invention, but as it does not affect the main point, the stability and safety, we cannot take the space to deal with as it deserves. We have conversed at length with a number of persons interested in the scheme and all distinctly disavow any scientific knowledge, claiming to be practical men and convinced by the evidence of their senses in the inspection of the model we have described, by the practical tests that have been made by Capt. Norton; and with the most perfect faith in all that he asserts.

The details of tests made are very meagre and unsatisfactory. One instance given is a 28ft. boat which originally displaced 3,025lbs., but after alteration she displaced 4,150lbs., a difference of 1,125lbs., or half a ton. This added weight was all in yellow metal tanks; consequently a full half ton of metal ballast was placed in the bottom of a boat only 28ft. long, and it is small wonder that she was stiffer than before; certainly any ordinary boat would be without either air or water tanks. A number of testimonials from various persons abroad—the Commander and Inspector of Pilots at Cuxhaven, the harbor master at the same place, the director of the shipyards of the Société John Cockerill at Seraing, a captain and a harbor master at Kiel, the manager of the Danish Life Saving Service—together with extracts from foreign newspapers are given in the pamphlet.

All of the testimonials refer to the Norton lifeboat, and it is probable that this craft possesses the good qualities of any lifeboat of full model, large displacement, ample sealed air chambers and water ballast tanks, but all this is not new in any way. The weak point in the boat, as we have pointed out, is the liability to lose all the weather ballast through the exposure of the opening in the bottom, and though in a craft of this type the danger is reduced to a minimum, far less than in a yacht, it still exists and renders the boat inferior to a similar model with the ordinary water ballast compartment. The feature of admitting water through a valve in the bottom instead of pumping it in is a good one, especially in boats that must be carried at davits, but we doubt whether Capt. Norton can prove his claim to this feature to be any better grounded than a claim for the invention of the cellular system of construction would be. It is said that the yacht Gleam would not have sunk when cut in two had she been built on Capt. Norton's system, but neither would she have done so had she been built on the ordinary system of cellular construction as applied to passenger and war vessels, but unfitted to most yachts, owing to the space required. In all the testimonials there is no adequate evidence as to the value of the air chamber C and the pressure on it, all that refers to this point being mere guess work. It is stated that the Norton lifeboat has been thoroughly tested in this country, also that a sailing craft on this system has been tried with great success against other craft on the Potomac, but no particulars are given.

The system, however, has been officially examined by the Navy and Treasury Departments of the United States, as shown in the following extract from the report of United States Naval Board on Norton's lifeboats, dated July 22, 1886. The large lifeboat was 26ft. in length; 7ft. 8in., beam; 3ft. 6in. in depth. The small lifeboat was 12ft. in length; 4ft. beam; 27in. in depth.

"The stability of this boat is very much superior to that of ordinary construction. Ten men were placed on one of the gunwales of the boat, representing a weight of 1,600 pounds, the boat still having a freeboard of three inches. The masts of the boat were stepped, which represented additional leverage tending to heel the boat. This boat in our opinion is very difficult to capsize, though the circumstances of our trial of her stability will not permit us to indorse the statement of the inventor, that the boat is non-capsizable; that point we believe can only be demonstrated by a long and exhaustive series of experiments under all conditions of wind and sea. In our opinion boats of this construction are very suitable for lifeboats." Signed by A. S. Crowninshield, Commander U. S. N., President of Board; J. H. Sands, Commander U. S. N., Member of Board; Philip Hichborn, Naval Constructor U. S. N., Member of Board.

The following extract is from the proceedings of thirty-fifth annual meeting of Board of Supervising Inspectors of Steam Vessels, held at Washington, D. C., January, 1887:

Mr. O'Brien, from the Committee on Life-Saving Appliances, to which was referred the papers and drawings of F. L. Norton's lifeboat, made the following report: "The Committee on Life-Saving Appliances, to which was referred the drawings of lifeboat presented by Mr. Francis L. Norton, beg leave to report that they have given the matter close attention. The boat as presented is a well-proportioned lifeboat, the placings of the ballast chambers and air chambers are good. The ballast chambers should be built of yellow metal. Your committee recommended the approval of this boat. Boats to be built as required by Section 3, Rule III., of Life-Saving Appliances.—MATT. O'BRIEN, CHAS. C. BEMIS, AMERICUS WARDEN, Committee."

The recommendation of the committee was agreed to by the following vote: Yeas: Messrs, Starbuck, Curran, Ashbury, Hays, Dugan, Warden, Daly, Robinson, O'Brien and the Supervising Inspector-General—10. Nays: None. Absent: Mr. Bemis. This recommendation was approved by the Secretary of the Treasury, in accordance with provisions of section 4491 Revised Statutes of the United States February, 11, 1887.

A favorable notice of a similar tenor is also included in the report of the Commissioner of Navigation, the late Jarvis Patten, to the Secretary of the Treasury in 1886.

Not one of the three ventures to handle the subject with thoroughness and decision; they all indorse the features peculiar to lifeboats, but fail to investigate the system of construction as a whole, leaving its promoters free to use the indorsement of the Navy and Treasury Departments of the United States in its appeal to investors. The subject is entirely too important to be left by the authorities in this state; if the invention is all that is claimed, then the sooner the fact is known the better for all seafaring men; if on the contrary, as we believe, it is dangerous in the extreme, it should not be aided by the endorsement of the Government in a course which is certain to result fatally to some one in time.

In this connection we can instance the new boat built under the Norton patents and described in the letter of her owner lately published. We visited last week the yawl Alista at the yard in Hoboken where she is fitting out for her cruise. Like all else connected with the Norton system, there was an absence of definite measurements and figures, but the boat is 30ft. l.w.l., 9ft. beam, 2ft. 6in. draft, including a wood keel of 1ft. and with 22in. least freeboard. She is a boat of comparatively large displacement, with full, round lines, practically a double-ender, and resembling a lifeboat in general model. The sheer is moderate, she has a high cabin house and a cockpit abaft it. There is very little overhang aft, the stern coming in almost to a point. Inside there is just enough room to sit erect on a low locker in spite of the height of the house, the floor being very high. The space beneath the floor is given up to the water ballast, of which the boat has a great weight, certainly enough to make her fairly safe under a very small rig.

The thousand square feet of sail which was promised has dwindled sadly in actual area. The only figures which Mr. Wiener could furnish were the length of main boom, 19ft., mizen boom, 11ft., but the bowsprit we estimated at about 8ft. outboard, the hoist of mainsail 20ft., the mizen 12ft., with a gaff of about 7ft. The mainsail was rigged with a gaff on the passage up from Wilmington, but though it is confidently asserted that full and satisfactory tests were made at sea, the sail has been reduced to a small leg of mutton, 19ft. on boom and 20ft. hoist, or only 200ft. Mizen and jib together will not make 300ft. more, so that the working sail is under 500ft., certainly no great amount for such a boat. The bowsprit is rigged for a jibboom and Mr. Wiener proposes to set a "ringtail" from the head of the high topmast to the end of the main boom. For seagoing the rig is very bad, the canvas being in poor shape and the spars unnecessarily long. As to the alleged tests, Mr. Wiener could give no data, but said that he was thoroughly satisfied with the performance of the boat, and that she bore out all of Capt. Norton's assertions. He admitted that he had no means of comparing her directly with a similar boat with the same amount of water ballast in closed tanks and without the air chambers, saying in a general way that he had sailed all kinds of yachts and knew this one to be much stiffer than any ballasted with iron or lead, and also that he could feel the easy motion due to the compressed air in the chambers. With her small rig the boat will probably be safe enough under ordinary conditions, but let her go down once under such a squall as that which sunk the Agnes last Friday and she will inevitably fail to recover herself. It is true that she cannot sink, but if capsized at sea this would mean that the crew could live for a time, until seaward or washed out, instead of the boat sinking at once under them, but all this is counterbalanced by the immensely greater risk or rather certainty of a capsize. We have received the following letter from Mr. Wiener:

Editor Forest and Stream:

Since my last lines to you the little Alista, under the good pilotage of Capt. Mahoney, has made the passage, by the way of the ocean, from Wilmington to New York harbor. With the wind abeam and three sails set—jib, mainsail and mizen—the captain assured me she made ten miles an hour while it blew fresh, the boat comporting herself admirably at all times. I have about made up my mind that my little yawl is a treasure, reliable in stays, fast, non-capsizable and unsinkable. I must emphasize non-capsizable, for the reason that when off Sandy Hook we were struck by a flaw that called for the slackening of the main sheet, but this was a new and kinky rope and refused to render. The heavy pressure of wind sent her gunwale to water, but there she hung and refused to go any further. The pressure of the sea against the air in her ballast chambers along the waterline, and the downward pressure of the water which was being lifted in the ballast chambers to windward, held her firmly, and the wind seemed to lose its force by the slant of the sails; spilling itself, as it were.

Ordinarily, in sailing small craft, it is the custom for all hands to sit well to windward to make the boat stand up to her work. The Alista does not seem to call for this; on the contrary, whoever went below for rest on our ocean passage would select the leeward side, that being the most comfortable for reclining purposes. Another feature of the principle upon which she is built is that her action in a seaway is less prone to occasion seasickness, as her rolling and pitching seemed to be made very easy and gentle by the air cushions upon which she rides.

As the weather did not admit of painting at Wilmington, a few days are being employed to "pretty up" the ship at Mr. Desmond's boat yard. Next Thursday sail will be hoisted again to dodge around in New York Harbor for a week or two, during which time it will give me pleasure to show you, fellow yachtsmen and yacht builders, the merits of Capt. Norton's excellent invention, particularly as there seem to be so many who do not comprehend it. And yet the matter is admirable for its simplicity. For instance, in considering my boat, that the sea is pressing against 16ft. 6in. in length, 8×10in. in height and width along her waterline, in the air portion of her ballast chambers to leeward; this alone should give her sufficient stability, but there is also the water to windward which she lifts and which consequently helps to pull her down to her bearings. A facile experiment to show that the water is lifted above the level of the sea and that it does not leave the ballast chambers is to place in a bucket of water a tumbler; invert this so that it is full or partially so and you can lift the water in the tumbler above the level of the water in the bucket until you reach the surface thereof. This demonstrates the theory of the Captain's invention, with the exception that if you raise the tumbler a trifle above the surface of the water in the bucket it naturally will pour out and air take its place; whereas the holes along the keel of a boat never becoming exposed the water will never escape from the ballasting chambers.

If the Gleam had been built on Capt. Norton's principle we would never have heard of the lamentable accident, and Mr. Garret might be with the living to-day. He could have felt safe though his boat were cut in two, and if cool-headed could have remonstrated at his leisure from his half of the boat with the pilot of the Appa for running him down.

There is but one way to destroy a Norton boat, as far as I can see, that is to grind her to pieces piecemeal on the rocks. All passenger ships and war vessels should be built on the new system to assure speed, safety and luxurious traveling. Mark my words, dear editor, the time is near at hand that the smallest as well as the largest vessels will be built on the Captain's principles, to assure speed and safety. E. O. WIENER.

HOBOKEN, N. J., June 12.

The sloop Heron, a shoal centerboard boat, 33x13ft. on l.w.l., is now being fitted up on the Norton system, the tanks being similar in form to those in the model, each large enough to fit between a pair of frames. The air chamber in each case is somewhat larger than in the model, and about ten of these tanks are fitted on each side. The lead ballast, some six tons, has been entirely removed, and it is confidently asserted that the yacht will be stiffer without it. The offices of the Norton Naval Construction and Ship Building Co. in Jersey City are ornamented with plans for a schooner yacht, a passenger steamer, gunboat, etc., to be constructed on the Norton system, the designer being Mr. John Haug of Philadelphia. We are told that the company now has orders for thirteen vessels of various sizes, yachts, lifeboats and yachts' boats. We were informed that Mr. Geo. L. Watson, designer of the Thistle, now had an agent in this country to negotiate for the use of the company's patents in vessels designed by him, and at the New York office we learned that Mr. Burgess had sent an agent from Boston to secure similar rights, though who the agent was, or why Mr. Burgess had not called in person on some of his numerous trips to New York and inspected the model, we could not ascertain.

We have not touched upon the structural features of the Norton system, but there is one very important point to consider. Any damage, however slight, to the air pipes or tanks, will allow the ballast to run out. A leak in an ordinary vessel admits water and may be stopped, but a leak in several of the ballast chambers, or any damage to the pipe which connects them, would at once allow the water ballast to run out, leaving the boat unballasted on the weather side.

AN EARLY CROP OF CAPSIZES.

THE national type of shoal draft flatirons have opened the drowning season early and in good style this year by the rolling over at her anchor, with sails stowed, of a schooner yacht 45ft. on waterline, with the loss of one man. On Friday last a very severe thunder storm from the N. W. passed over New York city and the surrounding country, making its appearance at 6 P. M. and breaking with great violence two hours later. A number of yachts were anchored off Tompkinsville, Staten Island, and when the storm struck, one of them, the schooner Agnes, owned by Mr. J. Norton Winslow, capsized and sank at her mooring, off the Corinthian Y. C. house, in about 8 fathoms of water, her lower spars being partly submerged. The Agnes is a shoal centerboard yacht of the ordinary American type, 54ft. l.w.l., 16ft. 9in. beam, 5ft. 9in. depth of hold, and 4ft. 6in. draft. She lay snugly at anchor within 300yds. of shore, with sails furled and all in order for the night, only her crew of four being on board; and when the squall struck her she rolled quickly over and sank. The yacht Vision was anchored near by with her owner on board, and a crew was at once sent off, picking up three of the Agnes's crew, but the fourth, Charles F. Anderson, could not be reached in time. Further up the Bay the open boat Needles, of the Pavonia Y. C., was capsized, her crew of five being taken off the bottom three hours later when nearly exhausted. Several other small craft were capsized or partly swamped, but no more lives were lost. Messrs. Brokaw and Blake, of the Brooklyn C. C., were in the middle of the bay in canoes, on their way to Staten Island, when the storm broke, but they reached the Bay Ridge shore in safety at last.

The storm was a very violent one, but at least three or four fully as bad may be expected every summer in this locality. There was no reason why a properly designed and ballasted yacht should not ride it out in safety, especially when at anchor with sails furled and after two hours' notice of its coming. The capsize of the Agnes was due to nothing but the type; shoal, wide, with high ballast and a limited range of stability, she only did what Mohawk, Grayling, Sophia, Sarah J. Craig, Minerva and hundreds of smaller craft have done, with the exception that her case was the worst of all, the others being under sail when capsized.

There are still scores of yachts in the fleet just as dangerous and treacherous as she; yachts that are used year after year as summer homes, where men take their wives and children, and that are just as likely to be turned in a moment into floating coffins like Mohawk. With so many awful examples before them it is strange that men will go carelessly on, inviting the same risks that have proved fatal to their friends. The dangers of the sea are serious enough at best, but the one that is most to be dreaded is the very one that may be avoided with absolute certainty. Collision and shipwreck can never be forseen and prevented, but a capsize is something that is only possible through faulty design and ballasting.

Such an accident as that to the Gleam can never be absolutely avoided, but an occurrence like the present one is due entirely to ignorence or recklessness in originating and perpetuating such a type of yacht.

In 1886 there was the terrible loss of seven lives on the Sarah J. Craig; last year the Minerva, of much the same proportions as Agnes, capsized in a puff on the Delaware River and drowned two; while at the end of the season the Gracie nearly followed her example, barely missing a capsize but drowning one man; and now the season opens with the Agness and a loss of one.

The yacht was lifted by the derrick Reliance on Saturday night, losing her mainmast, and will be refitted to start afresh on her career. The week previous, at Montreal, a new yacht capsized and so nearly drowned her crew that the race she was to sail in was postponed. The danger of all wide, shoal-bodied, badly ballasted craft has been so thoroughly proven by the examples we have given that it is little short of murder to take the helpless and ignorant on board of them, and in the case of a fatal termination the blame must rest heavily on those who do so. With the case of yacht sailors and seafaring men who know the risks and accept them it is a different matter, but all such craft if used at all should be kept for racing and never for the use of ladies or landsmen guests.

DUCKERS VERSUS CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I feel that it is due the yachtsmen and canoeists who read your yachting columns that I should make a few comments on Mr. Work's article in your issue of June 7. Mr. Work endeavored to make the point that although the Sadie and Gracie may win races here they cannot thereby establish any claims to a high order of merit, on account of the slowness of the boats against which they race. Priscilla, our last year's champion, was built by Wignall, of Philadelphia, and may fairly be classed as a modern racer. The Frank and Willie Playford won a race on the Delaware last season before she was brought here. The G. W. Bowers is supposed to have a record on the Delaware, but I cannot say what it is. She has shown indications of speed on several occasions here. The Volunteer is a new tuckup, by Wignall, and was launched less than two weeks ago. There is nothing ancient about her. However, it is not necessary to enumerate. A tuckup is a racing machine, pure and simple, and if a ducker can come anywhere near equalling her in speed she is a very desirable craft, and the same may be said of the canoe. I think Mr. Work underestimates the strength of the wind on May 20. When the wind is north to northwest the water is never rough here on our course, and a man standing ashore might make a mistake in estimating its force. That the Sadie and Gracie were badly beaten mainly on account of the strength of the wind I do not deny; but the Philadelphia ducker did not go two rounds while they went one. One of the Philadelphia duckers carrying 18yds. of sail was not ahead of the Sadie or Gracie at any time while they were in the races. After they withdrew the duckers got ahead by continuing on in the race. They withdrew because they could not possibly overtake the leaders, and not from fear of a capsize, or because there was any likelihood of being beaten by boats in the rear. In the afternoon there was a good sailing breeze which lasted during the first round. The canoe Sadie led. The wind fell very light on the second round and the Sadie still led. The question narrows down to this, How much wind is required to enable three men to outsail one man? Another point, the Gracie would not be swamped by a passing steamer on the Delaware; she will, in my opinion, stand as much rough water as will a ducker. We occasionally have rough water here when the wind is easterly, and then the duckers are bailed out with a bucket, while a small sponge suffices for the Gracie.

On the whole, Mr. Work's article is very fair, and the gentlemanly and straightforward manner in which he states his views should command the respect of all. E. A. LEOPOLD.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. SAN FRANCISCO—May 30.—The annual regatta of the Corinthian Y. C. was sailed on May 30 over a course from Meigg's wharf to a stakeboat to northward; thence to Mid-channel Buoy off the Presidio, leaving buoy to port; thence to Blossom Rock Buoy, thence to Sonoma Rock Buoy or Mission Rock Buoy, thence to Blossom Rock Buoy, thence to Mid-channel Buoy, passing between Meigg's wharf and stakeboat going out, and thence back to point of beginning. Second class boats, under 25ft. over all, to finish at starting line without rounding Mid-channel Buoy the second time. After some delay in waiting for wind the start for second class was made at 2:05 with light N.E. wind and strong flood tide. The first class stated at 2:20. After the start the wind shifted to N.W. and freshened, the race being sailed within the limit, five hours. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Spray	2 30 00	7 01 30	4 31 30
Ripple	2 30 00	7 13 00	4 43 00
Pilgrim	2 30 00	withdrew.	
Windward	2 09 00	withdrew.	
Gertie	2 14 00	withdrew.	

MONTGOMERY SAILING Y. C.—Fifth weekly regatta, June 10.—Course, Norristown to Indian Creek and return, distance five miles. Weather fair; wind southwesterly.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Corrected.
Gracie, skiff	12.00	1 32 40	3 10 55	1 36 55
Igidious, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 20 55	1 40 55
Playford, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 21 15	1 41 15
J. S. Frith, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 24 10	1 44 00
Flying Eagle, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 24 10	1 44 10
Priscilla, tuckup	15.00	1 46 20	3 24 40	1 44 40
Ino, ducker	15.00	1 30 00	3 26 15	1 46 15
Volunteer, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 26 30	1 46 50
Elsie, ducker	15.00	1 30 00	3 28 50	1 48 50
Querner, tucker	15.00	1 40 00	3 30 35	1 50 35
G. W. Bowers, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 35 55	1 55 55

The Igidious has won three races to date, Gracie has won two, besides leading the fleet around the outer mark in three others which did not finish within the time limit. The canoe Sadie has not been interested in the last four races on account of the sickness of her owner, Mr. Geo. Ritter. Wm. Alcorn judge.

VIATOR.—This name has been given to the Burgess schooner built for Mr. Wyeth by Eddy, of Marblehead. Mr. Eddy has disposed of his shop and will henceforth command the yacht.

QUAKER CITY Y. C., JUNE 18.

THE thirteenth annual regatta of the Quaker City Y. C., which was set down for June 18, will have to be resailed on account of the yachts not making the race in the time limit of seven hours, the leading boats crossing the line 12m. after the time had expired. The day was faultless in all respects except the wind, which was light from W.S.W. For two hours during the race there was almost a dead calm. Fourteen yachts were at the starting point. The start was to be made at 10:30 A. M., but the wind was so light that the regatta committee decided to wait until 11 o'clock, at which hour the starting gun was fired. It was a dead beat to Marcus Hook, the turning point, and even had the wind held right as it was the race would have easily been made, but unfortunately it soon died out entirely, and sprang up too late to enable the yachts to make the race.

The regatta committee decided to resail the race on June 30, the day the fleet start on their cruise to Trenton.

The following is a summary. The elapsed and corrected time was not calculated: Course—Starting between committee boat and flagstaff on shore at Gloucester, to the Horse Shoe buoy, keeping it on starboard; thence around a station boat off Marcus Hook, keeping it on port, returning over the same course to point of starting, keeping to westward of Block House Bar and Chester Island, both going and returning.

FIRST CLASS SCHOONERS.

	Start.	Turn.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Helen	11 05 00	Did not finish.		

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.

Venitzia	11 04 18	2 22 10	6 13 46	7 09 28
Monarch	11 05 00	2 44 02	6 20 49	7 15 49
Restless	11 03 38	2 19 43	6 13 23	7 09 45

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Consort	11 03 55	2 25 04	6 15 52	7 11 57

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS AND CUTTERS

Minerva of Trenton	11 00 31	2 28 55	6 16 04	7 15 33
Nahma	11 02 13	2 21 01	6 13 33	7 11 20
Pearl	11 03 28	Did not finish.		
Juanita	11 05 00	2 33 52	6 17 06	7 12 06
Osceola	11 03 13	2 41 51	6 15 55	7 12 42
Alva	11 02 24	3 06 29	6 19 36	7 17 12
Igideous	11 05 00	Did not finish.		

FOURTH CLASS SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

Comfort	11 00 49	Did not finish.
Gretchen	11 05 00	Did not finish.

Regatta committee and judges, Chas. L. Wilson, Addison F. Bancroft, Wm. J. Thorman.

CORINTHIAN Y. C., June 16.—The seventeenth race of the Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead was sailed on June 16 over the following courses: First and second classes from judges' line, leaving buoys 5 and 3 on starboard, buoy on Tom Moore's rocks on starboard, stakeboat anchored 200yds. southeast of Tinker's Island on port, Half-Way Rock on port, buoy on Gooseberry Ledge on starboard, buoy on Cut-Throat Ledge on port, buoy on Eagle Bar on port, to judges' line, 10 miles. Third class from judges' boat, leaving Buoy 5 on starboard, Cat Island Rock on port, buoy on Goosberry Ledge on port, buoy on Cut-Throat Ledge on port, buoy on Eagle Bar on port, to finish, six miles. The classes were: First, all those under 30ft.; second, 21ft. and less than 25ft.; third, 16ft. and less than 21ft. The wind was moderate W. by N. at start, but soon went round to S.E., dying down to a calm. The full times were:

FIRST CLASS—KEELS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Saracen, W. P. Fowle	30.10	2 12 34	1 46 02
Trudette, L. M. Haskins	25.08	2 41 15	2 10 08
Elf, W. H. Wilkinson	29.02	2 42 50	2 14 53
Rosalind, C. T. Eaton	30.11	2 48 30	2 22 02
Agnes, W. E. Cummings	26.00	2 57 54	2 26 54

FIRST CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

Atalanta, I. R. Thomas	28.01	Withdrawn.	

SECOND CLASS—KEELS.

Witch, B. B. Crowninshield	23.04	2 47 32	2 13 33

SECOND CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

Sprite, H. M. Sears	22.08	2 39 54	2 05 06
Expert, L. Whitcomb	23.03	2 49 27	2 15 22

THIRD CLASS—KEELS.

Mosca, C. H. W. Foster	19.10	1 17 14	0 54 03
Wraith, H. P. Benson	19.02	1 20 36	0 56 48
Adele, W. H. Davis	19.10	1 34 02	1 10 51

THIRD CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

Dolphin, Royal Robbins	17.02	1 20 20	1 03 31
Pixy, F. W. Chandler	20.09	1 27 05	1 04 41
Josephine, D. H. Follett, Jr.	18.08	1 30 35	1 06 18

Saracen and Rosalind are both new Burgess cutters. Baboon, Mr. Adams's new cutter, sailed an informal race during the afternoon with Zigeuner, designed by Mr. Burgess last year, beating her easily. The judges were Geo. A. Stewart, Ralph G. Brown, A. S. Browne and Chas. Woodbury.

WILLIAMSBURG Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA, JUNE 13.—The annual regatta of the Williamsburg Y. C. was sailed on June 13 over a course of 20 miles, from the new club house on Bowery Bay around Sands Point Buoy; Class F sailing a 16-mile course around the Gangway Buoy. The wind was fresh S.W., and the tide near the last of the flood.

CLASS A—CABIN SLOOPS, OVER 33FT.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Waconda	12 03 18	3 10 00	3 06 42	3 06 42
Tregarten	12 03 38	3 24 28	3 20 50	3 19 22½
Katie	12 04 26	3 33 47	3 29 21	3 27 53½

CLASS B—CABIN SLOOPS, 23 TO 33FT.

Katie Louisa	11 58 43	3 09 54	3 10 51	3 10 51
Sorceress	11 59 21	3 12 28	3 13 07	3 12 37
Progress	11 59 35	3 26 05	3 26 30	3 25 53¾
Mahonk	11 59 55	Not timed.		

CLASS C—OPEN SLOOPS.

Hugh Zobles	11 53 44	2 51 15	2 57 31	2 57 31
Emmie	11 54 27	3 25 30	3 31 03	3 21 55½

CLASS D—CAT RIGGED, 23 TO 27FT.

S. S. Free	11 48 56	3 03 01	3 14 05	3 14 05
E. P. Ackerly	11 47 19	3 26 30	3 39 10	3 32 36
Idler	11 49 11	3 36 07	3 46 56	3 41 26

CLASS E—CAT RIGGED, 19 TO 23FT.

Ida K	11 41 37	3 08 12	3 26 35	3 21 12½
Laura	11 42 57	3 27 44	3 44 47	3 39 24½
Isabel	11 41 57	3 22 45	3 40 48	3 40 48
Lucy	11 42 29	3 32 07	3 49 38	3 43 55

CLASS F—CAT RIGGED, 15 TO 19FT.

Lillie W	11 37 03	3 00 40	3 23 37	3 23 37
Lottie K	11 36 15	3 35 48	3 59 33	3 56 55½
Katie	11 37 37	3 47 27	4 09 50	4 08 02½

In Class A Waconda beats Tregarten 12m. 40½s.; in Class B Katie Louisa beats Sorceress 1m. 46s.; in Class C Hugh Zobles beats Emmie 24m. 24½s.; in Class D S. S. Free beats E. P. Ackerly 18m. 31s.; in Class E Ida K. beats Laura 18m. 12s., and in Class F Lillie W. beats Lottie K. 33m. 18½s. Hugh Zobles, a new boat, wins the club pennant for best time over the course. The judges were Frank Thorne, Jr., Capt. R. F. Coffin and Gilbert Barker. The Regatta Committee were Messrs. Fred Keller, chairman; Edward Brown, J. Clifford, Wm. Vogt and John A. McElroy.

NEW HAVEN Y. C. SPRING REGATTA, JUNE 12.—The New Haven Y. C. sailed its spring regatta over the 20 mile club course on June 12, the times being:

CLASS TWO.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Marguerite	4 51 59	4 49 19
Wilful	4 55 02	4 55 02
Mascotte	5 38 50	5 37 28

CLASS THREE.

Wanda	5 08 30	5 04 45
Ceres	5 22 32	5 18 47
Thalia	5 25 10	5 23 53
Jewel	5 32 28	5 31 21
Endeavor	5 40 42	5 38 58
Sea Belle	5 41 54	5 41 54

CLASS FOUR.

Stranger	4 48 24	4 48 24
Vixen	5 03 20	5 01 15
Vidette	5 36 26	5 29 52

CHELSEA Y. C., JUNE 16.—The first race of the season was spoiled by lack of wind, the times being:

FIRST CLASS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Laurel, C. L. Smith	3 35 30	4 49 54	1 14 24
Shadow, H. K. Freeman	3 35 00	5 04 03	1 30 03
Sprite, H. A. Wells	3 39 00	5 11 38	1 32 38
Sue, C. R. Fisher	3 38 30	5 29 54	1 51 24
Lillie, Wm. Marshall	3 35 30	Withdrawn.	
Trident, F. T. Tufts	3 35 30	Withdrawn.	
Maud, W. H. Murphy	3 38 00	Withdrawn.	
Oleta, Elmer Brayer	3 36 00	Withdrawn.	

SECOND CLASS.

White Wings, T. G. Hughes	3 39 21	Not timed.
Little Devil, E. H. Brann	3 39 46	Not timed.
Lille, Jr., E. S. Holmes, Jr.	3 40 09	Not timed.

COLUMBIA Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA, JUNE 13.—The annual regatta of the Columbia Y. C. was sailed on June 13 over a 20-mile course, to Yonkers and return, in a strong S. E. breeze. The fleet was timed at the turn as follows:

White Wings	12 17 45	Brunhilde	12 25 11
Emma and Alice	12 19 28	Henry Fisher	12 27 30
Vixen	12 20 11	Henry Gray	12 27 43
Mergus	12 22 17	Columbia	12 29 54
Marguerite	12 23 36	Mischief	12 32 51
Julian	12 24 33	Mystic	12 33 21
Flirt	12 24 57		

The full times were:

CLASS A—CABIN SLOOPS OVER 30FT.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mergus	10 05 00	2 45 51	3 40 51	3 34 16
Emma and Alice	11 00 09	2 50 21	3 50 12	3 41 17
White Wings	10 56 37	2 49 51	3 53 14	3 53 14

CLASS B—CABIN SLOOPS UNDER 30FT.

Vixen	10 58 16	3 04 40	4 06 32	4 02 52
Marguerite	11 57 01	3 39 22	4 42 04	4 39 01
Julian	11 00 18	Did not finish.		
Flirt	10 56 41	Did not finish.		

CLASS C—OPEN YACHTS OVER 23FT.

Henry Gray	11 05 35	2 47 39	3 42 04	3 38 54
Brunhilde	11 03 36	2 55 02	3 51 26	3 51 56
Mischief	11 06 14	3 05 37	3 59 23	3 55 43

CLASS D—OPEN YACHTS UNDER 23FT.

Columbia	11 07 43	3 14 04	4 06 21	4 06 21
Mystic	11 06 02	3 41 00	4 34 58	4 34 18
Henry Fisher	11 02 05	3 19 06	4 17 01	4 10 41

Mergus takes first prize in Class A, Vixen in Class B, Henry Gray in Class C and Columbia in Class D. Henry Gray wins a special prize, a handsomo gold medal presented by ex-Commodore Robert McWhinney for the fastest correct time. The judges were Com. A. J. Prime, Yonkers Y. C.; Com. Andrus, Manhattan Y. C.; G. E. Gartland, New Jersey Y. C.; Thomas E. Crimmins and Thomas F. Brennan. The regatta committee consisted of A. M. Everett, William H. Rowe, George Parkhill, John H. Kimble and Charles Dietz.

RHODE ISLAND Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA, JUNE 14.—The Rhode Island Y. C. sailed its annual regatta on June 14 over the following courses: Course No. 3—Start, passing between judges' boat and stakeboat buoy off club house, to and around turning buoy off Gull Point, mouth of Potter's Cove, leaving same on port, and turning to starting point. Distance, 20 miles. Course for Classes 6 and 7—Course No. 4—Start, passing between judges' boat and buoy off club house, to and around turning buoy southwest of Bullock's Point wharf, thence around turning buoy off Gaspee Point, thence around turning buoy between Silver Spring wharf and north end of Starve Goat Island, thence around turning buoy off Bullock's Point wharf, thence around turning buoy off Gaspee Point, back to the starting point, turning buoys to be left on starboard. Distance, 10 miles. A reefing breeze was blowing from the south. The times were:

CLASS II.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Peri	12 30 59	3 25 14	2 48 15	2 48 15
Mignon	12 38 27	3 33 35	2 55 08	2 54 00

CLASS III.

Rhodia	12 43 19	3 53 21	3 10 02	3 07 28
Kelpie	12 42 53	4 19 47	3 36 54	3 36 54
Jennie	Didn't start.			

CLASS IV.

Mascotte	12 47 07	4 39 46	3 52 38	3 52 38
Diamond	12 45 42	3 52 21	3 06 39	3 05 49

CLASS V.

Acme	12 57 00	4 36 58	3 39 58	3 35 18
Rowena	Didn't start.			
Alice A	12 54 45	4 42 25	3 47 40	3 41 50

CLASS VI.

Gladys	1 00 53	2 47 26	1 46 33	1 45 40
Edna	1 01 24	2 48 43	1 47 19	1 47 19

CLASS VII.

Glimpse	1 05 37	2 59 26	1 53 59	1 53 09
Vision	1 06 22	3 07 06	2 00 44	2 00 44
Jaunty	1 05 28	3 05 40	2 00 12	1 58 30
Sunshine	1 06 08	3 09 08	2 03 00	2 03 00

The regatta committee included Secretary E. H. Wright, C. I. Manchester, Dr. R. H. Carver, F. P. Eddy and E. S. Arnold.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C. CRUISE.—The following general order has been issued by the Fleet Captain, Mr. J. F. Tams: "The vessels of the fleet will rendezvous in Oyster Bay Harbor, the former home waters of the club, for the squadron cruise, on Monday, July 2. Captains will report aboard the flagship at half-past eight o'clock P. M. The squadron, while in Oyster Bay, will be the guests of the Oyster Bay Y. C. On the afternoon of Tuesday, July 3, a lawn party will be given in honor of the club on the grounds of Mr. John A. Weekes. The same evening a ball will be given in honor of the club by the Oyster Bay Y. C. While at Oyster Bay, mail matter, telegrams, etc., may be addressed care of Commodore A. P. Montant, Oyster Bay, L. I., and will be delivered to the vessels of the squadron. Stores and packages sent by the Long Island Express to the same care will be delivered at the shore on Commodore Montant's float, at which place market wagons will arrive and fresh milk may be obtained at 7 o'clock each morning, and Commodore Montant will furnish ice. Trains will leave Hunter's Point, Long Island City, for Syosset, where conveyances for Oyster Bay will be in waiting, at 4, 5, and 6:35 o'clock P. M., 15 minutes earlier from East Thirty-fourth street. The entrance to the harbor will be marked on the starboard hand by red flags and on the port hand by blue flags at the 14ft. at low water mark. Captain Pearsall of the Banshee has invited the squadron to make Black Rock Harbor a port of call, and while there to be his guests. The movements for the earlier days of the cruise will be decided upon at the first meeting of the captains, and the vessels of the squadron who have expressed their intention of continuing their cruise to Bar Harbor, Mt. Desert, will take their departure from Vineyard Haven for that point direct, making ports of call on the way back. The secretary has offered first and second prizes to the sailing masters of the yachts declared to be in the best order by judges to be appointed by the Commodore, the details governing the competition for which will be announced at the first meeting of the captains. Rowing and sailing races by the boats belonging to the vessels of the squadron will take place during the cruise. Captains intending to join the squadron are requested to notify the fleet captain at the club house, 7 East Thirty-second street, at as early a date as possible.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN Y. C.—This club held its annual meeting at the new club house in Burlington on June 6, Vice-Com. W. S. Webb presiding. Three members were elected and eleven names proposed. The following officers were elected: Com., W. B. Wetmore; Vice-Com., W. A. Crombie; Meas., A. C. Tuttle; Pres., J. Gregory Smith; First Vice-Pres., W. S. Webb; Second Vice-Pres., Henry Ballard; Treas., Horatio Hickok; Sec., Joseph Auld; Executive Com., U. A. Woodbury, W. H. H. Murray, A. G. Tuttle, F. W. Smith, D. W. Robinson, C. F. Carter, N. F. Nerrill, Elias Lyman, R. G. Severson, Horatio Hickok, Joseph Auld, Alvaro Adsit, T. S. Peck, A. C. Whiting, H. M. Phelps, C. A. Murray, F. E. Smith, E. C. Smith, S. W. Cummings, J. G. Hindes, H. H. Noble, Walter Witherbee, A. G. Whittemore, W. A. Crombie, W. B. Wetmore, H. J. Brookes, H. Le Grand Cannon. On June 11 the formal opening of the new house was celebrated by a ball, a large number being present. The club now has 201 members, 12 steam and 16 sailing yachts.

MONATIQUOT Y. C.—The regatta committee has decided to divide the second class (all boats under 20ft., sailing length), into two divisions, viz.:—No. 1. Catboats only. No. 2. Jib and mainsail boats. Catboats to carry mainsail only. Jib and mainsail boats to carry the sails mentioned and no others, Rule IV, (Classification), and Rule VI. (sails), of the sailing regulations, are hereby amended accordingly. Having made these changes to meet the wishes of a large majority of the yacht owners of this class, the committee have found it necessary to redistribute the prize money apportioned for the season accordingly. The race of June 16 was postponed, owing to the calm weather.

SOUTH BOSTON Y. C.—Opening race June 16. Like all the other races of the day about Boston, that of the South Boston Y. C., the first of the season, was a drifting match, only three boats, all the fourth class, finishing within the limit, the times being:

FOURTH CLASS—YACHTS UNDER 19FT.

		Elapsed.	Corrected.
Hebe, A. S. Ormsby	18.04	5 41 00	1 39 36
Mabel, W. P. Bennett	17.10	5 57 00	1 56 16
Joli, J. F. Cashin	16.08	6 01 50	1 59 15

The judges were G. F. Clark, Hubert Pope, Thomas Christian, R. W. Gifford, J. P. Bullard and W. A. Godfrey.

CAPE ANN Y. C., JUNE 16.—Only three yachts started, owing to the calm weather. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Silver Cloud	20 10	4 00 00	3 22 47

THIRD CLASS.

Doctor	15 09	1 20 20	0 57 27
Ethel	14 02	1 40 25	1 15 50

THE AMERICAN Y. C. OPENING.—The new and elegant club house of the American Y. C. was formally opened on June 16, Com. Starbuck breaking out the flag on the high flagstaff at 4 P. M., the large fleet of steam and sailing yachts in the harbor saluting with their guns and colors. The house is a large and handsomely fitted structure, in Queen Anne style, overlooking the Sound from Milton Point, Rye Beach. Every convenience has been provided, kitchens, dining hall, reception and billiard room, making one of the finest houses in the country. The annual regatta of the club will be sailed on July 14 over the new course in view of the club house.

YACHTBUILDING AT ROSLYN.—Col. Duryea's keel schooner Cavalier is nearing completion, and will be launched soon. Mr. Clapham has just shipped to Buenos Ayres a finely finished 37ft. sharpie with Roslyn yawl rig. He has also completed a 28ft. yacht for New York and is busy with another, a small singlehander, of Nonpareil model but with a 500lb. lead keel. She will be 7ft. 6in. beam, 28in. draft, and will have two berths in cabin, finished inside with hard, wood. Mr. Clapham has lately built several "Roslyn cruisers," 15 to 16ft. long, one with a lead keel for racing and cruising about Halifax, N. S. He also has an order for a 20ft. racing sharpie for the Adirondacks, and a number of orders for his weather grip.

SAVIN HILL Y. C., SECOND RACE, JUNE 16.—Owing to lack of wind only a short course was sailed, the times being:

Alice, R. M. Harding	2 03 00	Anemone, F. J. Stark	2 10 00
Alda, H. G. Patten	2 05 00		

SECOND CLASS—CATS.

Jester, W. H. Besarick	1 51 00	Gypsy, A. Lawrence Kidd	2 10 00
Avis, J. H. Odell	2 06 00		

THIRD CLASS—TENDERS.

Snag, J. Herbert Shaw	0 41 00	Volante, R. K. Rice	0 50 00
Ione, J. Hodsdon	0 42 00		

The Snag is a new boat only 9ft. long. The open race was postponed until Sept. 1.

NEW ROCHELLE Y. C. PENNANT REGATTA.—The pennant regatta of the New Rochelle Y. C. on June 16, was postponed for lack of wind, but a race was sailed in the afternoon between the cats Olive N., C. H. Noxon, 22ft. 8in., and Gracie L., Eugene Lambden, 17ft. 10in., the times being:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected
Olive N.	2 13 10	5 01 30	2 48 20	2 48 20
Gracie L.	2 13 56	5 19 00	3 05 04	2 50 34

Olive N. wins by 2m. 14s. The course was 8 miles.

TORONTO Y. C. JUNE 9.—The sealed handicap of the Toronto Y. C. on June 9 resulted as follows:

	Elapsed.	Cor.		Elapsed.	Cor.
Rivet	8 51	8 18	Yolande	6 40	8 85
White Wings	8 38	8 33	Escape	9 50	9 00
Cygnet	8 36	8 36	Cypress	9 39	9 06
Aggie	9 06	8 81	Condor	10 00	9 67

REGATTAS POSTPONED.—Both the Jersey City and Brooklyn Y. C., whose regattas were set for June 16, have postponed them. The former club has just moved its house to a new and much better location at the foot of Communipaw avenue, Jersey City.

ATLANTIC Y. C., LADIES' DAY, JUNE 16.—The ladies' day sail of the Atlantic Y. C. on June 16, did not take place, owing to the threatening weather, but a very pleasant reception was held at the club house.

VICTORIA BRIDGE Y. C.—This new club was to have held its first regatta on June 9 at Montreal, but the Stranger, a new yacht, capsized, nearly drowning her crew, so the race was postponed.

THE SINKING OF THE GLEAM.—The steam yacht Gleam was raised and hauled out at Baltimore last week. No investigation as to the cause of the disaster has been made as yet.

AMERICAN Y. C.—A race was sailed on June 16 at Newburyport, the winners being: White Cloud, Hazard, Budge and Teaser.

WATERWITCH, schr., belonging to the estate of the late Wm. Armour, has been sold to J. P. Thompson, Salem, Mass.

PORTLAND Y. C.—A race was sailed on June 16 for the challenge cup, Genevra winning, with Marie second.

ACTIVE, sloop, has been sold to W. L. Matson, of Hartford, Conn., who will use her for a family boat.

RECREATION, sloop, has been sold by F. B. Shedd to W. G. Titcomb.

QUINCY Y. C.—The race on June 16 was postponed for lack of wind.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. A. J.—We cannot refer you to any one who has live quail for sale at this season.

H. B. SOUTHWEST.—Emery dust will not injure the barrels, nor will the heating.

R. C. B., Madison, Wis.—1. The weight must depend largely upon your build and the purposes for which the arm is desired. 2. The tallow method is a good one. 3. The pistol grip affords a better holding of the arm.

ONE OF THREE.—1. The locality named will afford good sport. 2. The rifle is heavy enough. 3. Write to Game Warden Wm. A. Smith, Grand Rapids.

J. E. L., Chicago, Ill.—1. What is the best book on angling, for a novice? 2. What is the best wood for a rod? 3. Is bethabara a good wood and what is a fair price for a rod made of it? Ans. 1. "The American Angler's Book," by Norris. 2. Ash, with lancewood tip. 3. Yes; $8 to $12, but this depends much upon the workmanship and the ferrules.

M. L. D., Lancaster, Pa.—Please state what article or treatise, if any, you can furnish me giving information upon frog raising, and price of same. Ans. There is nothing published on frog culture. We have repeatedly said that frog culture was a delusion; see answer in our last issue.

C. B. S., New London, Conn.—1. Will you kindly inform me where and for what I can purchase alive genuine diamond-back terrapin? 2. Would they breed in this climate? I have a pond covering about one acre. 3. At what age will they lay eggs, and how old must they be to attain normal size, *i. e.*, about 6 or 7in. long on under shell? 4. Can you refer me to any work on this subject? 5. Has the experiment been made of raising them, and with what success? Ans. 1. Write to E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market, New York; the price varies greatly. 2. Yes. 3. We cannot say. 4. There is no publication on the subject. 5. We believe that it has been tried in Chesapeake Bay, but with what success we cannot say. It is doubtful if the culture of terrapin can be made profitable. If you try it, we would be glad to hear of the result.

J. C., Black Rock, Conn.—Can you tell me how to raise ferrets and how to stop the mother from eating her young? Ans. Milk is good food for the young ferrets and meat should be fed sparingly, as it gives them some disease called "distemper." Once a week is often enough to give meat, and then not in large quantities, until they are four months old. Perhaps a generous diet of meat might cause the mother to stop eating the young, but this does not always work, especially with an old one. If this does not answer try a muzzle and feed her on milk, leaving the muzzle just loose enough to allow her to lap the milk.

FROM THE EDITOR'S SANCTUM.—When certain results of a desirable kind are being effected, it becomes a pleasing duty to invite popular attention to the agency accomplishing these results. This thought was suggested by the invariably good reports constantly reaching us of the curative influences of Humphreys' Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics. These reports are from the most responsible people, and in every instance may be considered reliable. Time and space will permit us to quote but from one of the many "open letters" received annually, that of W. P. Batchelor, Chief Clerk Dept. of State, in Raleigh, N. C., who writes thus: "In November last I had an opportunity to test your veterinary remedies upon the worst case of chronic founder that I ever saw. The experiment was absolutely successful. The animal is all right now and rapidly regaining the flesh lost during her long illness. The cure is so remarkable that if my testimony leads to the further adoption of your veterinary system I shall regard it of greater service to the public than to your company." So they come by the hundreds. We know from personal experience that these remedies are unequalled, and the free expression of horse and stock owners throughout the country does not surprise us. They possess true merit, and merit will win in spite of prejudice or babbling. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual and price list sent free upon application to the company, 109 Fulton street, New York city.—*Exchange.*

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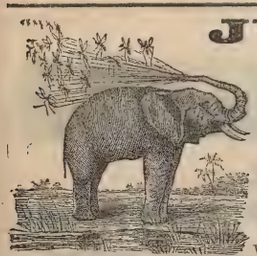
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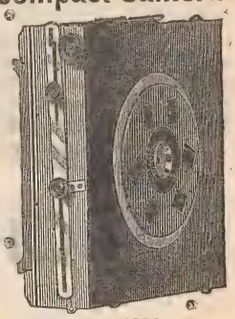
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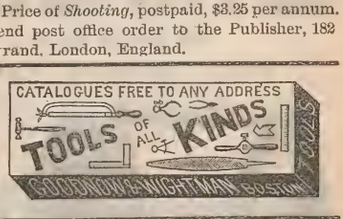
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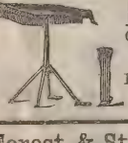
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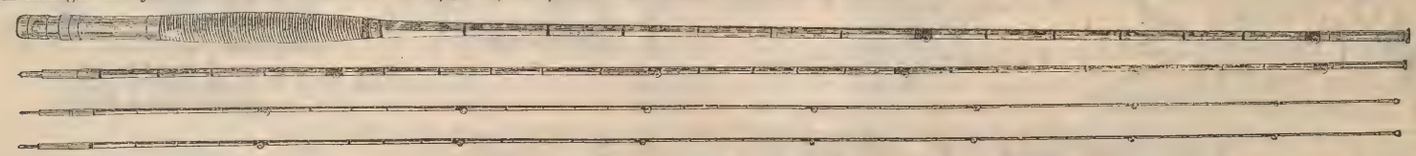
We wish to call the attention of Dealers in Fishing Tackle throughout the United States and Canada to the fact that we have recently purchased their entire stock of GUNS, PISTOLS AND FISHING TACKLE from Messrs. John P. Moore's Sons, and shall continue the business at 302 Broadway and 84 Duane Street. There being no time to get out a New Catalogue of Fishing Tackle for this season's trade, we have decided to use J. P. Moore's Sons' Catalogue, fourth edition. TO THIS CATALOGUE we have just issued a New Discount Sheet and Supplement. Dealers who have not the above Catalogue will please send for it. If you have it send for Supplement and Yellow Discount Sheet. CATALOGUES TO DEALERS ONLY.

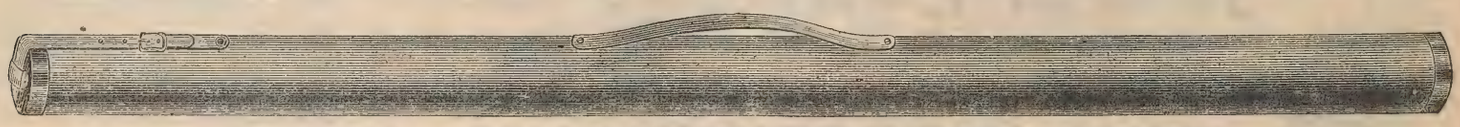
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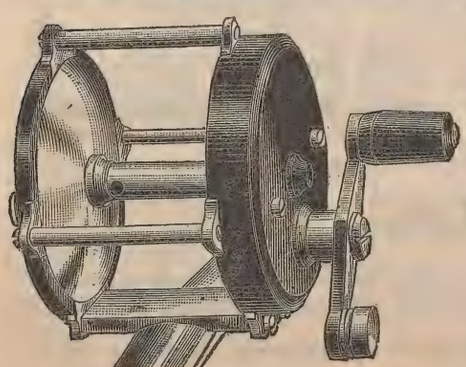
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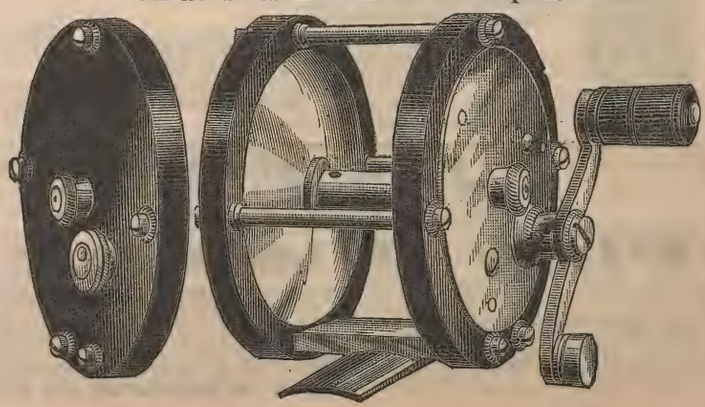
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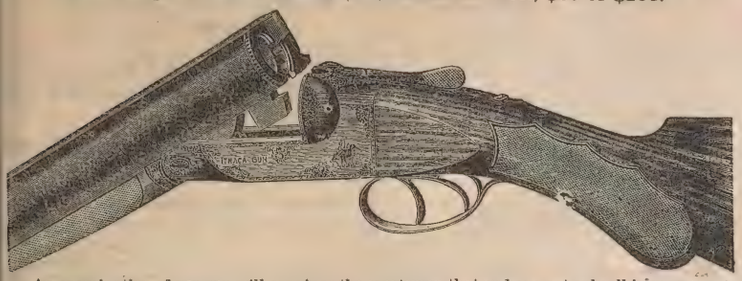
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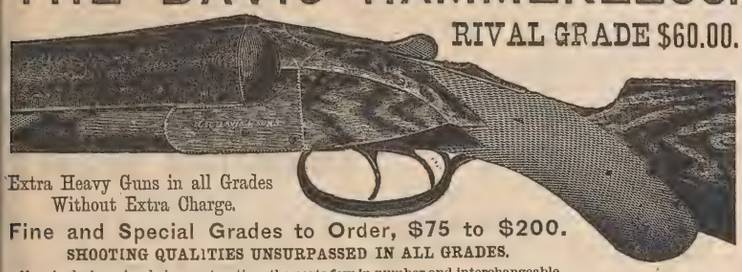


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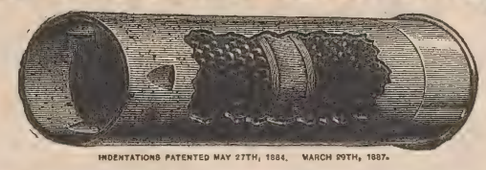
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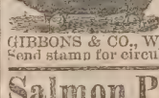
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TROUT CULTURE BY STATES.

IN another column will be found some remarks on the culture of trout by the State of New York, and the views of Commissioner Blackford thereon. The remarks will apply to other States as well, and are therefore of general interest. When New York began to distribute trout the work was confined to public streams, or streams in which the fishing was open to all, but now the fry are sent to waters which are not open to the public, being controlled by clubs or individuals, and there are objections to this disposition of the State funds. In almost every State inhabited by trout there are fishculturists who can supply the fish needed by private persons or clubs, and to them should be left this portion of the work.

At the conference of Fish Commissioners in Detroit, last month, the policy of New York in devoting its energies to trout culture, to the neglect of Lake Ontario, was attacked (see report in our issue of May 24), and the caustic remarks of the president of the Michigan Board were brief but just, and indicated the prevailing sentiment that trout breeding should not be the sole end and aim of fishculture. The advances in the science of breeding fish have rendered it possible to carry on operations on a scale not dreamed of a dozen years ago, and most of the States which have kept up with the advance are now engaged in propagating the food fishes and letting the sportsman share in the increase, instead of making sport the main object.

Mr. Blackford, whose remarks are quoted elsewhere, has struck the key-note, and, if his colleagues agree with him, the field of fishculture in his State will broaden. New York has had more generous appropriations than any other State, and therefore more is expected of her. But many obsolete methods are retained, such as the old-fashioned floating box for shad hatching, on which the State still pays a royalty, when a barge fitted with pumps and modern appliances, manned by several experts, could move from place to place on the Hudson and accomplish ten times as much. Some new blood is needed in order to get greater results, and to bring fishculture in New York out of the rut in which it has run. The distribution of a few million trout, shad and whitefish, supplemented with a bushel of "bullheads" is not enough in these days. Lake Ontario and Long Island Sound are broader fields, the establishment of a corral for salmon on the Hudson where spawn can be taken, now that the river is stocked with them, demands consideration, and there is urgent need of active men to carry out these projects and to put fishculture in New York on a higher and broader plane.

SNAP SHOTS.

IT is a subject of profound regret that the late Joseph Goater left this earth when he did, before he had an opportunity to supplement his researches into the natural history of Boon Gar Arrahbiggee by a study of the wonders of creation in our own land. He might, for example, have given us a more detailed account than appears in the daily papers of the "wingless flying snake" of Darlington county, South Carolina, which was beheld by two girls speechless and spellbound, as it moved silently and majestically through the air. Goater's pencil, too, might have given us some satisfactory conception of the whale which was discovered in Lake Winona, Michigan, now leaping twenty feet into the air, and again burrowing into the bottom with its head ever pointing due north. While in the West Mr. Goater might also have secured the hoopsnake recently captured by George Milton, of Floris, Iowa. This snake rolled down the hill, after the orthodox manner of hoop-snakes, and struck Mr. Milton's plow with its tail; it was captured and now reposes in alcohol.

The New York game law has a clause relating to "galli mules," the framers evidently having in mind gallinules. This is almost equalled by the Michigan provision relating to "muffled" grouse, which in turn is corrected to read "ruffled" grouse by the compiler of the printed laws sent out by the game warden. The text of the Ohio law has it "ruffled" grouse. The Vermont law recognizes the term "woodcock" as a name for the ruffed grouse, but in another clause provision is made for the woodcock properly so called. The New York law forbids transportation of any "wild deed," and it uses the adverb "either" applied to "the counties of this State," which is enough to make old Lindley Murray turn over in his grave. The game laws give evidence of a large degree of shiftlessness, but perhaps they are no worse than other statutes. The courts have held that such errors as "ruffled" for "ruffed" and "deed" for "deer" do not invalidate the law.

Dog shows promise to be all the rage next year, if we may judge from the number of fixtures already announced. The New Jersey Kennel Club is first on the list so far, with dates of Feb. 12 to 15. After this there will be a show each week during hat and the following month, making seven in all. The first or second week in April for the past four years has been the date for Boston, and one or the other will probably be selected by the club for the coming year if they decide to hold a show, but nothing has been heard from them yet. Other shows are being talked up at several places, and there is a strong probability that each week during the months of April and May will have its show, and the season may continue even longer.

The growing interest in buffalo preservation and domestication lends unusual interest to each item under this head. The recent capture of the calves by Mr. C. J. Jones in Texas, which we recorded a few weeks since, is important, and so is the arrival in Washington of the bull and cow presented by Mr. Blackford to the zoölogical collection of the U. S. National Museum. It is reported that the buffalo owned by the Wild West show, which is now performing at Staten Island, have this spring produced five calves, which are doing well. There still remains in America the foundation for a stock of domesticated buffalo, and it is to be hoped that this stock will not be allowed to run out.

The newly amended deer hunting law in the State of New York prescribes the period from Aug. 15 to Nov. 1, for the open season, as formerly, and makes the hounding season from Sept. 1. to Oct. 20, which is an extension of fifteen days.

CHEMISTRY OF POISONING BY SNAKE VENOM.

THE series of papers by Dr. H. C. Yarrow on the treatment of snake bite which we have just brought to a close, have been read with a great deal of interest both by the medical profession and the public generally. Every one is anxious to believe that although from the earliest ages man has sought in vain for an antidote to the noxious and too frequently fatal effects of serpent venom, nature has nevertheless elaborated a remedy somewhere in her secret recesses, and that persistent experiment only is necessary to its discovery. We must confess to a certain measure of disappointment that Dr. Yarrow, who took up the investigation of permanganate of potash, laid it aside without throwing any fresh light on the chemistry of its action in snake poisoning. As far as his experiments went, they appear to discredit the results reached by Lacerda, but his experiments can hardly be accepted as conclusive. Lacerda insisted that if the venom were administered in glycerine instead of in water the action of the permanganate would be negatived. The same conclusions were reached by Dr. Richards from his experiments, and the fact insisted on by Dr. Yarrow, that the permanganate has not the same action on venom in the system that it has in the laboratory, lends at least such a measure of plausibility to the view that glycerine may prove a disturbing agent under some conditions, as to render it desirable to settle the question definitely by further experiment. But for reasons given below we have not much faith in the efficacy of the permanganate after the poison has been absorbed in the system, except as an antiseptic for local employment. But if Dr. Yarrow has failed to throw any light on the chemical reactions of the poison in the system, he appears to have discovered in jaborandi or its active principles a physiological remedy of greater value than any hitherto known to the profession, but whether and to what extent snake poisoning will yield to purely physiological remedies is a point on which an opinion, to be of any value, must be based on a knowledge of the very complicated effects resulting from the reception of venom into the system.

Hitherto the treatment of snake bite has been purely empirical, and for the information of such of our readers as may not understand the term, it may be explained that it is used as meaning "experimental" in contradistinction to "scientific," and implies that the physician not knowing the mode of action of the poison in the system, employs in turn every conceivable remedy, until by experimental tests he finds one which acts beneficially. But Dr. Weir Mitchell's investigation into the chemical composition and character of venom, and into the physiological action of the poison upon the system, has erected a platform from which it is possible to make generalizations which may guide us in the direction of further research for remedial agents, and our generalizations lead us to infer that while physiological remedies are capable of playing an important part in freeing the system from the effects of the venom, their field of usefulness is limited, and that the successful treatment of the more serious cases depends on the possibility of arresting the spread of decomposition set up by the venom.

Dr. Weir Mitchell's ably conducted investigations into the chemical character of snake venoms show that they consist mainly of various proteid substances belonging to two classes, peptones and globulines. All snake venoms appear to contain peptones and globulines, but the proportions are very varied, the cobra venom having a considerable preponderance of peptone, and the rattlesnake an equally marked preponderance of globuline. Injected into a vein, the one is as deadly as the other, but injected into the tissues the globuline expends the greater portion of its energy in creating local disturbance, while the peptones pass into the circulation and distribute their action over the whole system, including the vital organs. Floating in the viscid fluid of which the venom consists, are numerous micrococci, which Dr. Weir Mitchell succeeded in filtering out, and propagating in bouillon. Thus purged of their surrounding venom they were introduced into the circulation of birds and rabbits without creating any disturbance. The venom deprived of them was as active as before, clearly demonstrating that the micrococci play no part in producing the effects incident to snake venom, which are entirely the results of chemical reactions. In its general character snake venom is very nearly akin to the saliva of man and other warm-blooded animals.

Following Dr. Weir Mitchell's experiments on the effects of the venom on the system, it appears that if a

very strong dose is introduced into the tissues or a vein, death will result in less than five minutes. The respiratory organs cease to perform their functions, and the heart's action is arrested; but beyond a little decomposition of the blood and tissues at the point of insertion, the venom leaves no trace of its action.

But in those cases in which the venom is less promptly fatal in its effects, its mode of operation is soon manifested. The globulines, probably on account of the greater rapidity with which they are decomposed, produce the characteristic local effects: the tissues are decomposed, together with the walls of the capillaries which traverse them, blood oozes out and is rapidly decomposed, horrible stenches are generated, and the area of the foul sore extends itself on all sides. Meantime the poison which has entered the circulation, produces similar but more limited effects throughout the system; the capillaries are decomposed from the inside, and the partially decomposed incoagulable blood, oozes out upon the tissues and sets up a process of decomposition of them, and this not only in the tissues under the skin, but the capillaries in the coats of the abdominal viscera and in the pia mater give way also, and admit the extravasation of the decomposed blood into the abdominal cavity and on the brain, and the blood having lost its power of coagulating, the immediate cause of death may be internal bleeding.

Dr. Mitchell contents himself with purely physiological investigations; but it is certain that physiological appearances are but the phenomena of the chemical processes which underlie them. The animal organism is a chemical laboratory, in which all the phenomena of healthy life and growth are but the results of a series of chemical decompositions and reconstruction of the elements into new substances. The food is decomposed in the stomach and by a series of chemical decompositions and reconstructions is converted into chyme, chyle and blood, which latter is further decomposed and its elements reconstructed as tissue of various sorts—muscular tissue, brain tissue, etc., etc. Every chemical decomposition in the healthy body is attended with waste of its substance, and in the healthy system decomposition begins by the combustion of a portion of surplus carbon in oxygen, which is always in necessary supply in health, and the product, carbonic acid, being perfectly innocuous, is carried off without injury. The remaining atoms of the four organic elements have their proportions determined by the amount of carbon and oxygen abstracted, and the character of the product of their recomposition is determined in part by these proportions.

All disease is equally a chemical process, but in snake poisoning decomposition apparently does not begin with the combustion of carbon in oxygen, but by an abstraction of oxygen, and the reconstruction of the remaining atoms into foul smelling hydrocarbons, which decompose all the blood and tissue with which they are in contact. The difference between healthy and diseased chemical reaction is that in the one some carbon and oxygen is given off as an innoxious gas, and in such proportion that the remaining atoms reunite to form tissue, while in disease, the elements abstracted result in the reconstruction of the remaining atoms into deleterious substances, which in their turn promote further unhealthy decomposition.

In snake bite especially the fatality appears to be due to the fact that in the processes of decomposition set up, the carbon does not undergo combustion in oxygen, and get carried off, but forms unstable compounds with the other elements.

The venom itself is decomposed within a few minutes of its absorption by the system, and there is good reason to assume that its mode of decomposition is by the absorption of oxygen, possibly accompanied by the elimination of an atom or atoms of one or more of its own elements. It effects decomposition and must itself be necessarily decomposed in the process. In contact with permanganate of potash it is decomposed into an innocuous substance, and the permanganate is equally decomposed. It gives up some of its oxygen to the venom, and at once falls to pieces, the potash separating from the peroxide of manganese. And if, as appears to be the case, the poison acts in the system by absorbing oxygen from the blood and tissues, it is evident that it undergoes precisely the same change that it undergoes from decomposition by the permanganate. Its direct agency is promptly brought to a close, and it causes no more trouble, excepting that the product probably undergoes putrefaction, as a result of exposure to the series of secondary decompositions which it sets up.

The injury which begins with snake bite soon becomes one of septic poisoning. Each particle of blood or tissue decomposed becomes a poison, which decomposes other blood or tissue immediately in contact with it, and the proportion of poisoned to healthy blood must go on increasing in ever accelerated ratio unless the system can get rid of it at least as fast as it is generated.

A case of snake poisoning then appears to call for three separate modes of treatment simultaneously; firstly, local treatment of the wound by the removal of the liquid and gaseous products of decomposition, for which the snake stone or other compact piece of fresh burnt animal charcoal is a useful remedy, to be followed by injections of permanganate solution or other disinfectant. Secondly, physiological remedies for determining the poison to the skin and urinary organs, and of these the jarborandi appears the best possible remedy, but in its absence resort may be had to other diuretics and diaphoretics accompanied with vapor baths and moderate stimulants, especially of ammonia, which stimulates without producing reaction. Thirdly, and in all severe cases the most important, the arrest of the process of decomposition in the blood. This being achieved there is only the poison already formed to get rid of, and the patient may be saved in cases which would otherwise prove fatal.

For satisfactory experiment in this latter direction we ought to know the precise process of the secondary decompositions, for it does not necessarily follow that the decomposed or decomposing blood and tissues have precisely the same chemical action as the original virus, but there are some facts to lead us to suppose that the process of decomposition begins by the abstraction of oxygen from the healthy blood and tissue. The dark color of the partially decomposed blood indicates loss of oxygen, and the arrest of the disease by artificial respiration indicates the need of oxygen in the blood, and it is for consideration whether oxygen could not be introduced directly into the blood with more pronounced benefit. The venous blood being saturated with a continuous supply of oxygen, there is a strong presumption that it would lay hold of the products of decomposition in their first stage, and supporting the combustion of carbon, alter the course of decomposition and necessarily the products of the remaining atoms, converting them into simple impurities, and perhaps for the most part into innocuous gases readily eliminated by the system.

Oxygen might be introduced into the circulation from a bladder mounted with the mouth piece of a hypodermic syringe, or the peroxide of hydrogen may be introduced by hypodermic injection, and although this reagent failed in Dr. Weir Mitchell's experiment to decompose the venom, that is no evidence against its possible influence on the secondary series of decompositions in the system; but it goes without saying that oxygen to be effective must be introduced in sufficient quantity, and for this reason the permanganate of potash could not be safely employed. The quantity necessary to decompose the original venom would have no appreciable effect on ten, twenty or fifty times its volume of decomposing blood and tissue, and to introduce a sufficient quantity would be to saturate the blood with potash and clog the veins with peroxide of manganese.

But while from the theoretical standpoint there appears reason to anticipate good results from oxygen, it is no less certain that the introduction into the circulation of a sufficient quantity of oxygen, hydrogen or nitrogen, or a compound of any two of them readily decomposable in the system, must necessarily result in their chemical union with the products of decompositions, and consequently in altering the character of the product. These remarks are a fitting introduction to the recommendation of ammonia, a remedy which has more reliable evidence in its favor as an antidote to snake bite than all other remedies collectively, and this evidence is no way shaken by the fact that when it has been administered or introduced into the circulation in poisonous doses, it has killed the patient without arresting the disease.

Ammonia is a strong alkali very destructive of the tissues, and should not be introduced into the circulation more rapidly than it can be decomposed. The only safe way is to introduce it as vapor. A rough and ready method of applying it in snake bite, and one generally available in country places, is to lance the wound caused by the fang and apply a mass of several pounds weight of partially decomposed cowdung smelling perceptibly of ammonia. The skin of the trunk or arm may also be lightly scarified over a square inch of its surface, and the same rough remedy applied there, and maintained in place by a bandage, but for medical treatment a piece of lint or cotton soaked in a diluted liquor ammonia would be preferable, or the powdered carbonate may be applied and covered with a piece of oil skin.

There now suggests itself for consideration a special measure of possible utility. In snake poisoning the whole of the blood is not affected even at death; as long as there is life some of the blood is performing its proper function and its corpuscles are alive and active, but the partially decomposed fluid which contaminates it is no longer blood, but a chemically altered fluid with dead and decomposing corpuscles floating in it, and the proportion which this dead fluid bears to the living blood is the measure of the patient's chance of survival under treatment with physiological remedies, and it is for consideration whether considerable benefit might not result from free blood-letting, accompanied with the transfusion of blood from healthy subjects.

As regards the possible utility of inoculation as a preventive, the question arises, should we use the venom or colonize with the micrococci? We do not know, unfortunately, whether immunity from the small pox is caused by the virus or the microbe. It is very difficult to realize that the virus could have any effect on the system after it has been expelled; but it is easily intelligible that the system being colonized with the microbe, these, on the introduction of the virus, which is their proper food, would seize on it with avidity and assimilate it. But snake venom decomposes so rapidly that even if a colony of the micrococci were assembled at the point of its insertion, they could hardly make away with more than a portion of it before it was decomposed. Still, the fact that the whole family of snakes is proof against the action of venom, while frogs and alligators are subject to it, is a fact due to causes within the field of scientific investigation, and a matter worthy of the most patient and painstaking research.

That man may eventually triumph over his hereditary foe is well within the limits of possibility, but meantime the most hopeful direction of research for the treatment of snake bite is into the means of arresting the spread of the secondary series of chemical decompositions of the blood and tissues. With this problem solved even severe cases of cobra bite might be healed successfully if taken in time, and we hope that when we next recur to the subject of snake bite and its treatment in our columns we shall have to chronicle some satisfactory experiments in this direction.

The Sportsman Tourist.

VACATION.

BY EDWARD CARLTON.

O WORKER, weary with thy work,
Worn with thy daily strife,
Who knoweth that success is vain,
That dreams fade out of life,

Go to thy mother's heart for rest,
Deep as thy childhood's sleep,
Her tired children safe and close
Thy mother yet can keep.

For still 'tis true, as in those days,
Long past, of myth and song,
Calm Nature great all-mother is,
With love and memory long.

Find then, thou canst, on Nature's heart,
This solace for thy pain—
The joy that blossoms with the grass,
The gladness of the grain.

The happy breaking into song
Of brook, and bird, and bee,
And of the wind that lifts the wave
And bends the willing tree.

On silent pools beneath the hills,
Where quiet shadows lie,
On waters swift, of changing hue,
Let fall thy line and fly.

Let thy heart dance with dancing leaves,
And with the pattering rain—
So shalt thou find though day decline
Thy childhood's rest again.

TO THE CHOSSAHOWILZKA RIVER.

THE fishing in the Homosassa River being very poor, four of us decided to go a few miles down the coast to try our hands at the shooting at a certain bird island, or bird roost, as the natives say, and the fishing in the Chossahowilzka River. We had been often told of the fine sport of be expected and consequently went well prepared to do justice to the occasion. To attain the end in view, and with as little discomfort as possible, (so we hoped) the fast and only sailing yacht to be obtained in the place was chartered for the trip. The point of attraction about our craft lay in the peculiar roof of the cabin, and it was certainly unique, showing in a marked degree the ingenuity and deep thought of the shipbuilding Florida cracker. And yet, when we consider that she was built many miles from the water by a marine architect of unknown capacity, the wonder is that she did not display more absurdities. This roof, instead of sliding back as those of our northern boats do, was cut down the center so that it opened upward and outward on each side of the boat, thus hanging close to the water's edge. If we desired air and light while sailing, one side was left closed in order that it should not impede our progress by dragging in the water alongside. The idea, as far as I could learn from outsiders, was not patented.

When starting it was our intention to be back on the following day but any man who takes the Florida "yacht" and crew is doomed to disappointment if he ever expects to do a certain thing in a given time. Our departure was a peculiar one, and in order to gain time, as we supposed, and also to catch a few fish for dinner, two of us rowed down to the gulf, about six miles, but disappointment was there ahead and waiting, so that our catch amounted to but one poor little salt-water trout of scarce 2lbs. We waited long and patiently for our yacht, and, as "everything comes to him who waits," so did she, two hours later. We left the mouth of the river nearly three hours behind time, the consequence was that our arrival at the bird island was at about sunset.

Great sea! what a spot it was! The severe frost of the previous winter had killed every tree and shrub, so that a more dreary-looking place it is hard to imagine. We made the best of what we found, and by crouching in the wet reeds with mud over our ankles, we managed to hide ourselves sufficiently to deceive a flock of cormorants into coming near enough to be shot at. Bang, half a dozen times in quick succession, went the guns and down came the birds, at least that is what they properly should have done, but owing to our not having put on our best aims, only two poor things were killed, and as they were of no earthly use either for their plumage or for food, our poor success was not to be regretted. The magnificent herons which were to have been our chief dependence, had evidently been fired at too frequently not to recognize that we were at their roost with evil intent, and consequently never came near enough to our liking, but kept circling well out of gun

shot, uttering the most discordant cries. This was becoming decidedly slow, and as darkness was fast making we deemed it best policy to leave this spot of mud and snakes and row for our yacht, which we supposed lay near where we had left her. Out of sight, and as we subsequently found, in the most particularly practical manner, she was miles away. To find her was the next question, and now began a search, the impression of which it will take many a day to obliterate from our minds. Fortunately we had one of the crew on the island with us, and as he knew the way we felt considerably relieved for the time being. Divided into two parties, the crew and two passengers in one, friend and self in the other boat, we with some effort got the boats into water deep enough to float us and make a beginning.

Rowing and talking about the miserable place we had just left made us oblivious for the time being of the darkness until suddenly it struck us that the other boat had lost us. Here was a predicament, but after shouting and making a great to do generally, we heard a gun fired, and although in quite a different direction to what we had supposed them to be, we lost no time in getting there. This little experience served as a good lesson, and we ever after kept them well in sight and hearing; for were we not out in the Gulf of Mexico in a small open boat, a 18ft. light river craft, seven miles from land, and the night now so dark it was with difficulty that we could discern the others when but a couple of lengths from us?

As nothing out of the ordinary occurred for some little time we began to feel reckless, rowing our best, when all at once we find ourselves fast on an oyster bar. Fortunately no damage was done, but to get off again was the question. By sounding with an oar we discover that nowhere in the vicinity would the water be over our boot tops; so out we get and carry until there is depth enough to float us again. A spell of perhaps fifteen minutes and those ahead run aground. Then came a shouting and splashing and a "Look out behind or you will run us down; back water! pull on your left, quick!" etc., etc. Patiently bearing all this and a deal more, we end up by getting fast ourselves. After rowing for more than five miles, and getting on and off the oyster bars and coral reefs at least a dozen times, we at last see a small light in the distance, which proved to be our long-sought vessel. Fancy being four or five miles from land and getting out of your boat to carry her over a reef; but then this part of the gulf, known as St. Martin's Reef, is peculiar, and for miles from shore one can go without finding more than five or six feet of water.

Wet, tired and as hungry as such a row is capable of making one, we climb on board, expecting to find a good meal all ready and the captain sounding the gong. Fully inured to disappointment by this time we say but little until we spy our piece of ebony quietly conversing with a lot of lank specimens of Florida crackers instead of being up and about preparing our much-wished-for meal. Convinced of the error, perhaps in tones and words (short and quick ones) not new to him, but nevertheless quite appropriate to the occasion, he managed to get something for the inner man in the course of an hour or so. We follow ashore and demolish it.

Returning on board we undergo another agreeable experience. Not light enough to accomplish anything by, as one lamp leaked, another required a different kind of oil to that with which it was filled, and the third smoked so that it was next to useless. These surprises were becoming monotonous, but with the delusive thought that the morrow would bring forth good things in good shape we smoked a last pipe and turned in for the night. Two on each side of the centerboard, packed spoon fashion, so that when one wanted to move the other must per force do likewise, and with the crew on the roof we do our best to worry through the night. About 2 A. M. I am awakened by a feeling of moisture that seems to pervade everything, but thinking it is the fog that is just then quite dense, try to sleep again. I soon realize what is the matter and that the boat was leaking. Sleep under such conditions was out of the question, so we did the next best thing and remained awake. And oh, how wet and cold water does feel at such times.

With no small amount of satisfaction did we welcome the first light of day, and as soon as the sun was up sufficiently had the bedding, etc., on the roof to dry. Upon investigation, and under threats of dire vengeance, the captain acknowledges having run on a reef in coming up the river. He said nothing to us about it the night previous, because he didn't think she was "hurted." As there is generally a lack of wind in these latitudes during the forenoon at this season of the year, we poled up the river to where our men assured us we would find good camping ground and plenty of fish and—yes, they had seen turkey when there before.

Arrived at the place, we anchor opposite a small mound called a camping island, and after the crew have set the whole place on fire in their endeavors to start our campfire, we succeed in getting our coffee and a few things cooked. Imagine now our utter disgust at finding that those having the matter in charge at the "sportsmen's paradise" had failed to provide either cups, plates, forks or spoons, but fairness forces the admission that they did furnish one knife for six.

The fishing, with the exception of perhaps half a dozen sheepshead of about 3lbs. apiece, was scarcely an improvement on our shooting experience of the eve before, so we were about ready to give up and go back.

As for alligators, they were there galore, and regular mossbackers too, but so shy that it was impossible to get near enough to secure a single specimen. And what a river! Desolate, almost beyond description. Sawgrass on all sides as far as the eye could reach, and, as if to relieve the monotony, it was burning in a dozen different places. Notwithstanding all this we were again prevailed upon to go still further up the river near its source, and we would assuredly not be disappointed. Of course this meant another night on the boat, and having stopped the leak to a certain extent we passed a tolerably good one. Of course no better success attended us at our new quarters, so the next morning we poled the best part of the way to the gulf again, and with glad hearts bid adieu forever to that will-o-the-wisp of a river.

We find a light wind stirring at the mouth, and as it was dead ahead we had as yet a deal of hard poling to to do before we could set our course in the desired direction.

When going through one of the narrow passes between two islands we noticed a school of porpoises in very shoal water, feeding on what appeared to be salt-water trout. So ravenous were they that our close proximity was not noticed, and had it not been for a rifle ball sent among them we probably would have passed quite unnoticed. The channel taken after their being so unceremoniously disturbed was not deep enough to cover their dorsals, and it was a rare sight to see these big fish tear along, perfectly heedless of the fact that they were seriously injuring themselves on the sharp coral bottom. They continued in this way for about a mile, following the tortuous channel with unerring accuracy until deeper water hid them from view.

At last we are in the Homosassa River again, and when within about a mile of the hotel the wind died completely out, so that with the ebb tide, which was running strongly, it was impossible to hold our own against it. The half dozen guns on board were fired simultaneously to notify our friends that we were near, and soon by the aid of a couple of boats were towed to the dock, two days behind time, sadder but wiser men. BIG REEL.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—XI.

WHILE his friends' attention was divided in watching the progress of their own haul and that of their neighbors, Sam departed in his canoe, paddling up the lower reaches of the stream, where the dipping willow-tips scarcely bent to nor rippled the slow current, and the reflections of trunks and leaves stood motionless on the glassy stream till the boat's wake set them a-quiver, as its slanted bars of golden light climbed rushes, ferny shores and gray tree trunks and then dissolved in green and gold among the sunlit leaves, or a gar-pike, watching with wicked eyes the advancing prow, stirred them with the slow ripple of his sullen retreat. Then a muskrat voyaged from one shore with a freight of weeds trailing from his jaws and undulating with his wake, then sank with it to the underwater doorway of his home and left his wake fading in slow pulsations above him. A green heron, startled from an overhanging branch, went flapping awkwardly along the narrow lane of sky while his distorted double flapped more awkwardly along the lane of water.

There was no sign nor sight of the outer world but the frayed stripe of blue sky overhead, one glimpse of Camel's Hump set in darker blue against it, and seen for an instant through a break in the green and gray wall of trees, Mt. Philo's crown of pines and shorn sunlit slopes.

The solitude was very pleasant to this simple lover of nature who in certain moods was happiest when alone, yet not alone, for he felt a perfect companionship with the woods and their inhabitants close about him. There were other fishers than he but for whose busier plying of their craft he might have forgotten why he had come, so satisfied was he with the lazy voyaging. A heron stood with poised spear in an outlet of the marsh waiting for luck with an angler's patience. An alert mink slid from the bank, cleaving the water with an almost noiseless plunge as if he were a brown arrow shot into it. Not so a kingfisher, who proclaimed from afar his coming, just swerved from his jerky course for the boat, then hung for a moment in quivering poise and dashed down so close that the spray of his noisy plunge fell in splashing drops not twice the canoe's length from her prow, then he flew to a raft of driftwood and perching upon its topmost stick bragged as loudly of his minnow as Antoine might of an eel.

Sam had passed one landing which showed in its forked rests for poles, brands and ashes of fires, heads and scales of fish, much use as a fishing place. Now he came to another where the stream bent from north to west, just above a litttle islet, whose willows, great elms, water maples and one noble buttonwood were bound in a tangled cordage of grape vines. Here were the same signs of frequent fishing. An old boat that had long since made its last fishing and trapping trips lay rotting at the bank, with fish at home under its sunken stern and remnants of muskrats' recent feasts on its mossy thwarts. Landing here he fished from the shore, and having no bait but worms, for a while caught only perch. These bit vigorously enough to raise high expectations, sadly disappointed when the brief spurt of resistance was over and the fish came swinging ashore. But when such trivial warfare ceased for a while and there came at last, after a brief toying with the bait, a downright tug and then a strong up-stream sweep of the line that made it sing and the cedar pole trembled to the shrill song as it bent in his grasp, Sam felt assured that he was contending with a bass without the proof presently given. The water was smitten underneath, shivered into crystal drops as the gallant fish shot thrice its length above the surface, raining crystals from every fin till the circling wavelets of upburst and plunge met. Though Sam's weapons were of clumsy strength, he fought his antagonist fairly as he often had large trout with lighter tackle, not heaving him out over head as boys do sunfish, but tiring him out with the long, uncertain struggle which, if we are to believe the only testimony that we ever hear, is as much enjoyed by the fish as by the scientific angler.

"There," said he, when he had gently lifted the exhausted bass ashore, "you didn't git away, did ye? It mos' seems as if you'd orter, but I guess I'm glad you didn't. By the gret horn spoon! You're harnsome as a pictur' an' you fit like a coon!" If there were other bass here they scorned such humble fare as worms, and after offering in vain the finest in his box, Sam re-embarked and voyaged further up stream. There was a stronger current to make way against, running between higher banks, overhanging in a fringed network of roots of old trees that shaded them, elms with great buttressed trunks, water maples so nearly like them in form that it needed a second glance to assure one that they were not elms; oaks that had showered down mast to feed woodducks in a hundred autumns, clumps of basswood, lusty sons of the dead giant whose moldering stump they stood around, and here and there towering buttonwoods, shining spectre-like among the shadows, more like ghosts of other departed giants of the forest than like living trees.

Stream and banks beautified each other with shadow, with mirrored greenness of leaves, graceful bend of trunks and limbs, with quivering rebound of sunbeams from ripples again and again repeated till they flickered out in the translucence of pools or the gilded green of leaves. Every reach disclosed new beauty and promised more beyond when the glitter of the stream flashed forth from the shadows of a bend.

One who sees it now for the first time, can hardly imagine how beautiful Sungahneetuk was then. One who saw it then and now beholds its abomination of desolation, the shrunken current crawling between banks avariciously shorn of all their trees, of their last green fleece of willows, worthless dead, but priceless to him who loves the beauty that the hand of God has wrought, can but wonder why some awful retribution has not fallen upon the spoilers, nor can he withhold his own feeble curse, wishing that he had the power of God to enforce it.

A railroad in Vermont was almost undreamed of then, and there was no shadow of coming destruction brooding over the peaceful woods and waters, nor did the thought enter Sam's mind to mar his enjoyment of the sylvan scene, that it ever would be changed but by growing older, nor lose anything but by the natural decay that in some way compensates for all it takes.

Now and then, where the bottom faded out of sight in a swirl of dull green under tangled threads of sunshine, he invited the bass to taste his worms, but they would not, though he frequently saw them hanging near his bait on waving fins, then moving away in leisurely disdain.

Presently he descried on the bank above him another angler who was just slipping a fine bass on to the withe that already held a dozen or more. When he had again tethered them in the edge of the stream, he took up his pole and stole cautiously along, carefully scanning the water. Sam landed and followed, watching him in the hope of learning something from one so successful, if he were not so by sheer luck. As Sam drew near the man saluted him with a nod given over his shoulder, showing a face beaming with good humor, for how could a man who had caught a dozen bass wear a sour visage?

"I kinder wanter see haow you du it," Sam said in a low voice. "I never ketched but one 'Swago in my life."

The fisherman looked at him in pitying wonder, then laughed a little and beckoned him nearer. He pointed to a little basin scooped in the sandy bottom and cleared of every large pebble and water-logged weed and stick. A bass hovered always near it and sometimes over it, and now charged furiously upon a perch that had intruded on the sacred precints, pursued it out of sight, and in an instant returned. When a sodden water weed drifted into the precious basin, she seized it before it could lodge there, and, carrying it beyond the down stream rim, dropped it where it was borne away by the current.

"That ere 's a bed," said Sam's new acquaintance. "Naow, see here," and sheathing his hook with an unlooped worm, he dropped it quietly a little above the bed and let it drift down on it. The fish rushed at it, seized it and darted away with it, but before she had time to drop it the angler struck sharply, and almost in the same instant landed her on the grass behind him.

"Thet's the way tu du it," the fisherman said, as he unhooked the fish.

"Wal, it does take the rag off'm the bush for quick work," said Sam; "but I don't ezackly git a holt on 't. Does these ere 'Swagos live in them places all the time?"

"Laws a massy, no! Them's the spawnin' beds, where they lays the' aigs. Don't you see this one's just ready tu lay her'n?" and Sam now noticed that the bass was profusely voiding spawn in her struggles.

"She'd stick tu it like teazles till they was hatched an' a spell arter, an' not 'low nothin' on it. Then they clear aout, an' arter the middle o' July you won't see a 'Swago bass in the crik till 'long airly in the fall. Then the' 'll be some little fellers not bigger ' rock bass."

"Wal," said Sam, with a sigh of disappointment, "I allers thought it was a pleggid mean trick tu ketch traout on the' beds, an' I guess this haint no better."

"But it ketches 'em, an' that's what a feller wants," argued his companion. "Come along an' we'll find another bed, an' you try it once, just for greens."

"Wal, I do' know but I will jest once to see 'f I can," and they went slowly along the bank till another bed and its guardian were discovered.

Sam did exactly as he had seen his instructor do, and soon was fast to a good three-pounder. This, however, was not torn from the water as the other had been—though the guide shouted, "Slat 'er aout! You got 'er hooked good. Slat 'er aout!"—but was vanquished in a fair fight and then drawn gently to the shore. Sam unhooked her tenderly without taking her from the water, then watched her as, lying on her side, she feebly waved her fins, then stood still a moment as if dazed by the recovery of freedom, and then, as she surged away and vanished in a flash, he addressed her:

"Good bye, marm. Nex' time you see a worm in your nest you poke it aout wi' your nose."

"What in thunder d'd ye let 'er go for?" his companion demanded in a vexed tone, when his astonishment found other expression than a blank stare.

"That's the way t' du it," Sam answered quietly, "I jist wanted tu show you haow."

"Wal, I swan! you mus' be a darned fool!"

"That's what I've tol' myself a hundred times," Sam replied rather sadly, but with perfect good nature, "but I can't help it, an' so I haint tu blame for it. Wal, I guess I'll be goin'. I'm 'bleeged tu ye for what you've showed me an' tol' me. Good bye."

Looking back as he turned the first bend he saw the bass-catcher still staring after him in motionless amazement, but could not hear him saying to himself, "Some poor crazy creetur 'at orter be in Brattleburrer! Nex' thing he'll be draowndin' hisself!"

Past landing, island and quiet shores the canoe slid down stream in greater solitude than it had voyaged upward. The kingfisher had ceased his clatter, the full-fed mink fished no more, the heron had flown to his mate in the tall pines, and the muskrat was asleep in his burrow. There was a sluggish stir of life when the turtles slid off the logs with a clump and an unctuous splash, and in the lazy float of myriad insects drifting against the sunlight like a veil of gauze in the unfelt wafts—a suggestion of life somewhere in the boom of a bittern far away in the marshes, in bird songs sung in distant meadows. Smooth, even swells from the lake barred the channel of the last reach with glassy undulations, that slowly heaved up and down the broken reflections of clouds and trees and stirred the rushes with a whispering rustle. Now an azure band of the lake was disclosed, and Garden Island shining against the shadowed steeps of Split Rock Mountain. Then the talk and laughter of the seining party was heard faintly, then louder as he drew nearer, and presently Sam landed and was with them.

The later draughts of the net had not been quite so suc-

cessful as the first, and this giving of less for what they received had had a happy effect on Uncle Theophile and his nephews, and as Solon, Joseph and Antoine were quite satisfied with what they had got for their money, the utmost good humor prevailed. Sam was derided for the small visible result of his expedition, but he had brought back much that his companions could not see, nor would have cared for could they see, wherewith he was too well content to mind their jeers.

Dart and his friends had good luck with the money diggers' seine, which was yet being hauled for them, while they took their ease on a log of driftwood eating their late dinner of fried fish.

"Hello, Lovel! haow du you taller* these days?" Dart accosted Sam, as he sauntered over to their wagon to have a closer look at old Bob. "Come an' ha' some grub with us, won't ye? Lots on't—sech as 't is."

"No, thank ye, I haint no 'casion. I jest wanter see the ol' hoss a minute. Him and his'n 's ol' frien's o' mine. The ol' feller 's slick as an otter," Sam said, patting the shining black side of the venerable beast, who gave him a low whinny of recognition.

"Wal, he haint starvin', an' I guess he haint turrible sorry 'at he lives 'long wi' Dart stiddy your Canuck over there. Say, Lovel, the's a jug of O-be-joyf'l under the buff'lo, pull it aout an' take a snort; I guess it chippers yit. 'Taint none o' Hamner's hoss medicine an' 't won't kill ye in yer tracks; take a holt."

"No, thank ye, I haint dry," Sam said.

"Haint? Wal, it allers makes me dry tu go fishin', kinder sympathizin' wi' the poor critters I've ketched, I s'pose," Dart said as he got upon his feet, brushing the crumbs from his broad breast and wiping his mouth. "But I don't go often. 'F I did, an' eat 's many 's I hev tu-day, the' wouldn't be no fish. If you won't take nothin' solid nor wet, hev a little smoke," and opening a big blue paper of tobacco, he offered it to Sam.

"Ben here a week hevin' fun alive, Briggs an' mongst 'em tells me. Wish 't I'd knowed it afore. Didn't know ye wa'n't t' hum till I seen ye, but I haint seen nob'dy f'm your way in a fortn't," Dart went on when they had lighted their pipes and seated themselves on the wagon tongue. "Got fish-hungry an' thought we'd come daown an' fill up 'fore hoein'. That 'ere's Putnam; mebby you do' know him wi' ol' close on. Do' know why he didn't put on his Sunday-go-tu-meetin's tu come fishin', but he's got his thirty-five-dollar rifle in the waggin, the Lord knows what for, wropped up in tew blankets. Ø, say, haint that 'ere young Gove livin' somewhere 'raound here? Thunder in the winter! 'F you didn't make the all-firedest shot 'at ever I see. Seventy-five rod if 't was a foot!"

"You mean tu Hamner's shootin' match?" said Sam, trying to wear a look of innocence with his tell-tale blushes, "I didn't shoot no turkey, it was Peltier."

"O, beeswax! You go tu grass!" cried the giant, giving Sam a gentle whack on the shoulders that nearly knocked him off the wagon-tongue. "Don't ye s'pose I c'n tell the mark o' the Ol' Ore Bed? Beeswax!" Then he arose and dragged the jug from its seclusion. "Come! Take suthin'; I ben wantin' tu treat ye ever sence, for that shot done me more good 'an a quart."

"Thank ye jest as much as if I drinked a quart, but I don't never drink nothin'."

"Ye don't never? Wal, the least might in the world won't hurt ye. If you live 's long 's I hope ye will, you'll git awf'l dry," said Dart, pulling out the corncob stopple and swinging the jug to his lips over his arm. "An' here's a-hopesin' 'at you will. I don't see," reseating himself after tucking the jug in its nest, "haow on airth you c'n stan' it wi' that Canuck o' your'n. He knows so much he makes a feller feel like a tarnal fool. This ere ol' puke 'at's a-haulin' for us knows more 'n he orter. Ben tellin' me 'tween hauls haow 't he'd a spellin' book—bate he can't spell baker—all planned aout, an' fust he knowed aout come Webster's, julluk what his'n was goin' tu be! Then he said to wait a spell till the steamboat went 'long an' it 'ould scare all the fish in the lake in here an' we'd get the almightydest haul! But your Mister Ant wine come over an' sot aout tu tell this old dickshinary more baout fishin' 'an he'd ever dreamed on, and both of them got madder 'n settin' hens. It was fun for us, only the bilin'-over consait made us feel smaller 'n was comf'table. I du b'lieve 'at these Yankeefied Canucks thinks 'at the Almighty has tu ask some one on 'em every mornin' what He'd orter du that day. An' each one on 'em thinks he'll be the nex' one ast, an' cal'lates tu be a leetle might ahead in tellin'. Blast 'em! I wisht the' was a wall 'twixt the States an' Canady so high 'at nothin' but angels could fly over it! Mighty few o' these creeturs we'd seen then."

"Wal, Antwine aint no angel, do' know 's he ever will be much o' one," Sam admitted, but loyal to his comrade, added in his behalf, "Arter all, I druther hev a dozen sech Canucks as him, or that ol' Duffy, an' tu hev one sech Yankee as them 'at 's haulin' for you, jest as full o' ign'ance an' consait as any Canuck wi'aout no fun nor no humern streak in 'em but what a hawg's got. They be durn'd hawgs, they eat like 'em an' act like 'em an' I'll bate they got brussles on the' backs longer 'n your finger."

"O, I don't dote on 'em," said Dart, "they aint mine. I'm only usin' on 'em. But we've got them an' tew many sech an' can't help it. But it seems 'ough we hed n't orter ketch the slops o' all creation as we du."

So they drifted into talk concerning national affairs, but belonging to the same political party, there was not difference enough in their views to create an interesting warmth.

In town politics, too, they found each other holding the same opinion, that their last year's representative, "hedn't ortu die a ye'rlin' " but should be re-elected this year. Then the seine came in, and less important matters gave way to the excitement of this event.

There was a heavy job of fish-cleaning and packing to be disposed of before the morrow's departure, and time and tide and Uncle Tyler waited for no man, so Sam and his comrades bade farewell to their townsmen and voyaged across the bay to camp.

There on the flat shore, under the willows, jack knives were plied till the sands were silvered with the incessant shower of scales that only ceased falling when the grounded star of Split Rock shed its ray across the darkening lake, mingling its steadfast beam with the fading reflections of the sky's afterglow.

*Tallow.

ROWLAND E. ROBINSON.

FERRISBURGH, Vt.

Natural History.

JAY, PIGEON, CAMERA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is now nearly two years since I have been able to get away from business long enough for an outing in the woods, and the longer I am exiled from the woods the more valuable to me becomes your paper, for by its aid I am able in imagination to visit my old haunts and really to get much rest and refreshment in so doing. I am thankful to every lover of the woods, "Yo" and "Nessmuk" and Robinson and all the rest who will take the time and trouble to write out for the rest of us their adventures and experiences. I read them all with the greatest zest, and not a number of the FOREST AND STREAM but starts a dozen questions I would like to ask or a dozen memories I would like to contribute. But there are too many things to do in the world and—I do not write.

To-day, however, I find myself with a little enforced leisure while waiting for a train, and having just laid down your issue of May 31, I venture to say a word about my old friend and companion of many a hunt, the Canada jay, and to ask Mr. Geo. Bird Grinnell if it is not identical with his Rocky Mountain jay. If I were at home I could answer my own question in two minutes, I suppose, but my main purpose is to speak of the Canada jay as I have known him in the deep woods and on the caribou bogs of Maine. There every year for many an autumn his rattling call and saucy whistle have greeted me on my arrival at my camping ground, and I have become familiar with every trick recounted by the writer quoted by Mr. Grinnell, and many more besides. Four of these gray jays have for a half dozen years mounted guard over my book shelves in the "den" where I have gathered many miscellaneous trophies of the hunt. It was a poor reward of their confidence to shoot them, perhaps; but I wanted them for just this purpose, and they have been good companions. I wonder if any one ever—I will not say tamed the Canada jay, for it is so devoid of fear to begin with—but kept it in confinement as its more shy and showy brother the bluejay is often kept, and how it bore captivity. It is, as every hunter knows, generally called in Maine the moose bird, and is said to warn the moose of the hunter's approach.

Its meat-eating and meat-stealing abilities are amazing and beyond belief, and often provoke its destruction at the hands of lumbermen. One method of killing it I have never seen described. It is called the "moose bird flip." A long shingle or cedar "split" is thrust through a crevice between two logs of the lumber camp, and balanced so as to sustain on the portion which projects outside the camp the weight of a bit of pork and the moose bird. Standing inside the camp the slayer, looking out through the cracks or being told by an outsider when the bird has alighted on the meat, strikes a downward blow with a club on the inside portion of the split and the luckless bird is tossed 50ft. into the air with breath and life knocked out of him.

It is natural for this jay to set up a clatter whenever he discovers a human being, and hence I have no doubt that many a time at a critical moment on a moose hunt its racket has spoiled the chances of the hunter. Can any one testify as to this?

The Canada jay has been agreeable company to me during many a lonely hour while waiting behind a blind on a caribou bog. For aught I know he has been responsible for the scarcity of caribou, but, however friendly to the living caribou, I can testify to his fondness for the caribou dead. A half dozen moose birds will in a half day so strip half a caribou carcass that the hunter will need to be very short of meat indeed to try to get anything more from it.

While my pen is at it I want to echo the question, "Where are the wild pigeons?" In my boyhood in New Hampshire I used to see fairly large flocks and be able every year to secure a few, and that was but a few years after the great flights of which every one told, when these birds were netted by the thousand. Now I doubt if a wild pigeon is seen in New England. When a young man I used to see in Illinois and Wisconsin marvellous flights of migrating pigeons going over in long flocks, 75yds. deep, and stretching out of sight both ways over the open prairie country, and squadron succeeding squadron almost every five minutes for two or three days, the roar of their wings sounding like the rush of many waters. In those days I used to hear of great pigeon roosts in Kentucky and Wisconsin. Does any one see such migrating hosts in these days? I very much fear that the settling of the country leaves them no place half secure enough for breeding and that pitiless slaughter has made those marvelous flocks a thing of the past.

As this letter is a scrap-bag, let me throw in a word about "hunting with a camera." The enterprise of the FOREST AND STREAM and the efforts of Mr. E. Hofer to secure photographs of the big game in the Yellowstone Park seem to me worthy of all possible praise and to be imitated at once by every one who is in position to do so. What would not one give to see photographs of the great buffalo herds of the past, blackening the plains for miles, or of the elk or antelope as they were to be found only a few years ago. I wonder if the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM know of a fine piece of "hunting with a camera" performed by F. H. Chapin in the Rocky Mountains and described in a paper read the past winter before the Appalachian Club, of Boston. Part of this paper was printed in the last issue of the club publication "Appalachia," with a reproduction of one of the photographs, viz., that of an enormous silver-tip grizzly bear taken on the rocks near the summit of Long's Peak in Colorado. Two other photographs were taken, one of them a striking and admirable one of three Rocky Mountain sheep, and reproductions of these were shown by a stereopticon to the club. By all means let every sportsman who can possibly do so arm himself with camera as well as Winchester, and count a good photograph of a live animal in its native wildness and grace a greater prize than its dead body, and a far greater proof of the hunter's skill and address.

It makes one wince with regret to think of the scenes he might have made permanent for the delight of others for all time if the detective's camera and instantaneous photography had only been in vogue a few years earlier. What would not I give, for instance, for a photograph of the mating tournament of prairie chickens which I once by careful approach enjoyed, and which, with present appliances, might have been with perfect ease captured by the camera.

Once for twenty minutes I watched a monster moose wading in the edge of a pond, feeding on lily pads, swimming across the mouth of a creek, striding out and shaking the water from his mighty hide, listening, with head and antlers thrown back and one foot lifted, in attitude most dramatic and superb; and all within camera shot! Those noble antlers now hang above the door of my "den," before referred to, but no one can share with me that never-to-be forgotten picture.

All hail, then, to the camera, the new weapon—not of the pot-hunter, but of the sportsman—and may its devotees increase!

One more scrap. Driving to-day in this town I met a man and a barefoot boy carrying fishing pole and a string of nine brook trout, all of them of good size and three of them weighing very nearly, if not quite, one pound each.

The trout were freshly caught, the owners would not tell in what brook, but only "back here a-ways," pointing up the bank of what is known as "Five-mile River." Evidently there are good trout in Connecticut yet for those who know where to find them.

Yet another question, suggested by the account in your last issue of the killing of a moose by lightning. Some years ago my guide showed me in the Maine woods a tall but slender white birch with the mark of a lightning bolt from top to bottom. He showed it to me as a great curiosity, saying that it was the only instance he ever knew of lightning striking white birch. The next year in passing the same place he again called my attention to the tree, saying that it was an old belief among woodsmen that lightning would never strike a birch. Has any reader of FOREST AND STREAM ever heard of such belief?

EBEEMEE.

PUTNAM, Conn., June 2.

WRENS IN A COFFEE-POT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Some time ago two wrens entered my cabin through some of the numerous cracks, and set to work exploring it. I sat still at my table watching them. Their behavior showed that they were hunting a place to nest. They peeped into every nook and corner, and finally left in a way that seemed to show that they thought they might be able to find better quarters elsewhere. However, in half an hour they returned and began their examinations as before. This time they seemed to reach the conclusion that my cabin would be a desirable place, provided I would move out of it. Having no intention to do this, but wishing to do all I could to please the little birds, I seized an old coffee-pot and hung it on a tree near my door, tying it firmly so that the wind would not shake it. In a little while the wrens discovered it and entered it. It appeared to strike them at once as a charming place, a veritable palace, suitable as a residence of the most exacting aristocrats. From their maneuvers they evidently thought they had struck it very rich, and blessed their stars for so good fortune. I must confess that I too felt quite a degree of pleasure in perceiving how happy I had made my little visitors. And yet it had all been done simply by fastening an old worn-out coffee-pot in a tree.

In a little while they were busy transporting leaves into the coffee-pot, the male laboring as heartily as the female. This shows that he perfectly understood what was going to take place, and what duty demanded of him as a little man. Next day the nest was finished, and it was curious to observe how soft and comfortable they had made it Inside they had lined it thickly with bits of feathers, shreds of wool, and downy substances picked from the wild flowers; so that to the finger it felt like rich velvet. The next day I found a tiny egg in the nest, and another the day following. After this I failed to count the eggs; for when I looked again a few days afterward the little dame was sitting, and I would not disturb her. The eggs were white sprinkled with little brown spots, and they seemed to me very cute.

Now the capers of the little man began to amuse me. Before this, so far as I had known, he had been songless, but now I was frequently called to my door to listen to his singing. He would perch on a branch just above the coffee-pot, and pour out strain after strain of most honeyed sweetness, of such melody as no language could give an idea of. He was singing to his love to cheer her in her long and tedious sitting, and that his strains warmed and thrilled her little heart with drops of the sweetest pleasure, permeating every nerve of it, who can doubt? I do not doubt that while she was drinking these in her little heart was almost bursting with nuptial love, and with the conviction that her little man was just the darlingest love of a fellow in all the world. After thus singing a while he would dart away into the woods.

Only three or four days after the sitting began, I was surprised to see one of them enter the coffee-pot with a worm in his bill. I thought it marvelous that their eggs should hatch so soon. I waited until this wren had flown away, and then went to the nest expecting to see it full of their babies; but instead, there sat the little dame. And this shows that the thoughtful little man was not only making music to cheer her little heart, but was feeding her while she sat, so that she should have no troubles or cares while engaged in that business. I watched him much afterward, and often saw him bearing in his bill some choice bit for her. I dare say whenever he found a particularly choice morsel in the woods he never ate it himself, but immediately hurried off, with his heart full of happiness, to bear it to his lady love. He is indeed a model little husband, and she a most true and affectionate little wife. What happiness must reign in their household!

And now that their little ones have come, I learn yet another way of this gallant and faithful little fellow. Both now engage in feeding their young; for I judge that the little wife out of her loving heart thinks it would be too hard a task for her little man to feed the whole family without help from her. Therefore she sets to work equally with him, and between the two no doubt the little ones are fed. They usually start from the nest together, but it seldom happens that they return together. When the little man returns first and has delivered his offerings to the nestlings, he jumps out on a branch and waits for his mate. If she comes not very soon, he grows impatient and calls for her very distinctly. Her name by which he knows her seems to be Titty-tee; for he calls out in a most musical voice as loud as he can: "*Titty-*

titty-tee, ah, Titty-titty-tee!" and he repeats this time after time till Titty-tee comes. That he intends this as a call for her seems certain, for he sings entirely differing notes when she is present. Indeed, this musical little lover has quite a multitude of songs, and they are all exquisitely turned. His mate does not sing, though I often hear her answer him with a peculiar note when he calls. When Titty-tee comes and has presented her gifts to the little ones, they hop about in the tree together a little while, seeming to be greatly happy, and then dart away into the woods for more food. Can any one study the ways of these sweet little creatures without loving them? I judge not. And if he take not care some drops of their sweetness may perchance fall into his own heart and help to sweeten that too. I have reason to believe that the marriage of these little birds is not for a season, but for life.

This is not the little brown wren I was familiar with when a boy in North Carolina. This one has a longer bill, crooked like that of the curlew, and is much on the order of that of the hummingbird. He has also a longer tail. The brown wren of the East is, I think, brown all over. This one has a lead-colored breast and belly. The other brown wren is a chubby little fellow, and about as round as a bullet and not much bigger. The body of this one is no bigger, but is longer. Their notes are entirely different. I think this wren is probably peculiar to western Texas and Mexico. N. A. T.

YOUNG COUNTY, Texas, May 17.

[It is impossible to tell from the description here given what the wren was. It may be remembered that our correspondent who writes so charmingly of his bird friends, recently told how he had taken in a bullsnake and given it the freedom of his cabin. Next week will be published the sequel of his experiment of entertaining a serpent.]

GROUSE IN CAPTIVITY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

My pair of ruffed grouse have been doing finely all winter and early spring, the male bird, although rather wild, began by his actions to indicate the approach of the mating season as early as the first mild weather in February. Since that time he has frequently been so demonstrative that I have been obliged to shut the two birds in separate coops. Previous to last Friday they had been thus apart for several days, and on that day (May 11) the sliding door between the coops had been removed. The hen had seemed quite timid (although one of the tamest birds I ever had), and would frequently hide when pressed too hard by the male. On the day named I was very busy and did not even look up the birds at noon, as I had always done every day when at home. At six o'clock the male was in the outside coop alone, but the hen was missing. A careful search was made which resulted in finding her wedged under a board in the inside coop, and quite dead. My only theory regarding the accident is that in her efforts to escape from the male she had crowded into the narrow space and become so tightly fastened that she was utterly unable to extricate herself. It does not seem probable that she was killed by the male. He had never shown any of that malignant hatred of her or disposition to punish her that was shown by a Canadian male toward a Massachusetts hen in the same coop with him two years ago. In the latter case the male would undoubtedly have either killed or seriously injured the hen if they had been allowed to remain together any length of time. In the present case I feel sure that if discovered earlier this bird could have been extricated alive, and nothing but the unfortunate circumstance of my unintentional neglect rendered the accident fatal.

Though this was the 11th of May, and as many days later than the same hen began laying last year, she had shown no signs of nesting as yet, and I naturally had begun to feel somewhat impatient. But an examination after death disclosed a fine cluster of eggs, the largest nearly ready for the shell, and in a very few days the most forward would have been deposited. I think I never saw a bird in finer condition. She was not fat, but was very plump and fleshy, and all the organs indicated most vigorous health. This bird was sent me by Mr. Wright, of Pennsylvania, and had been in my possession since the latter part of April, 1887.

You can readily understand that I feel very much like sitting down and crying, and perhaps I should if anything could be accomplished by it. This year, the fourth of my attempts at rearing ruffed grouse in confinement, I believed that I had provided for every possible contingency, and that I should be able to guard successfully against all the rocks against which my previous ventures had been wrecked. But this mishap was one that was entirely unforeseen, and under all the circumstances one that seems particularly unfortunate and exasperating. This leaves me with but a single grouse, the male bird.

At the risk of being tedious, I wish to add that all my additional observation and experience acquired within the past year goes to strengthen the belief that the rearing of ruffed grouse in confinement is not only possible but practicable, and that some one will yet accomplish it who has more good fortune if not more patience than the writer. JAY BEEBE.

TODEDO, O., May 18.

A VISIT TO AUDUBON'S HOME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In her entertaining narrative of the life of Audubon Mrs. St. John mentions an estate or "plantation" on the Perkioming rs having been occupied by Audubon while he was a resident of this State.

A short time since it was the writer's fortune to visit this historic spot, and it may interest admirers of the great naturalist to know something of his old home as it now appears. It is to-day one of the finest among the many splendid farms in a region justly noted for its fertility and natural beauty.

The valley of the Perkiomen Creek is surpassingly attractive in itself. The left bank of the stream, from its confluence with the Schuylkill as far as the eye will reach, is flanked by a thickly wooded ridge, rising in places abruptly from the water's edge, with many evergreens showing here and there among the more numerous deciduous trees.

Along the opposite side are lovely meadows stretching away far and wide, over which flocks of sheep and cattle roam and feed contentedly and luxuriously, or rest in the generous shade of trees that, from their great size and age, must have graced the landscape in Audubon's time, the whole scene presenting a charming picture of rural peace and plenty.

Local history tells us that here, about the beginning of the present century, Audubon laid the foundation of his great work, here also on April 8, 1808, he married Lucy Bakewell, and here too his eldest son was born.

Preparatory to his removal to Kentucky the naturalist disposed of the farm to Joseph Williams, of Whitemarsh, from whom it passed into the possession of M. R. Ambler, Esq., the present owner.

To one who has learned to appreciate the character of the man and to realize the nature of his life work, a pilgrimage to the home of Audubon is full of pleasure and interest and brings to mind many pleasing thoughts of him and his history. W. D. ZIMMERMAN.

NORRISTOWN, Pa.

PLUMAGE OF THE MALLARD.—Verdon, Dak., June 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream*: I have been interested in the discussion on the change of plumage in the mallard drake, which occurred in your columns some months ago. I have raised young mallards from eggs found in a nest, and watched the young develop their plumage. They were feathered in June and the drakes first began to show green in their heads about the last of September, but were not in full plumage until the middle of November, somewhat later than some wild ones which were in full plumage when shot in October. I mated one of the drakes with a tame duck, but her eggs did not hatch, he sitting by the nest all the time. Another drake remained with the hen which hatched him and sat beside her when she was sitting on her next and then, when the chickens came out, carried them to the water where they were drowned while he was teaching them to swim.—J. L. ROONEY.

SONG OF THE PRAIRIE LARK.—In a recent number of the *American Magazine* appears an interesting article under the above title from the pen of Mr. Ernest E. Thompson. The western meadowlark has hitherto had scant justice done to his powers of song, but Mr. Thompson not only fully describes this liquid melody but has written it out in musical notation so that any one may reproduce it on an instrument. The article is illustrated by two figures from Mr. Thompson's pencil.

"VOICES OF THE NIGHT."

BY ANOTHER LONG-FELLOW.

THE "Voices of the Night" he sang,
In most melodious numbers,
Nor thought of those whose ceaseless clang
Disturb our peaceful slumbers.

We mean not noises, such as wake
The dwellers in the city,
The roar of wheels, the windows' shake,
The wandering minstrel's ditty.

We speak of those which greet our ears
In quiet country village,
Where lowing steers and chanticleers
The naps of morning pillage.

At night, that herald of the spring,
The frog, begins his chorus,
Just as the shades of evening bring
The thoughts of slumber o'er us.

Peep-peep! Peep-peep! don't go to sleep!
The small ones strike the lyre;
Ker-chug! Ker-chung! Let sleep be hung,
The bullfrog joins the choir.

If on the hill too late you've strayed
To watch some sunset view,
The owl, from some old hemlock's shade,
Salutes you, "Who are you?"

Perchance you try a book at night,
When through your window-dashing,
Whiz! buzz! whiz! buzz! full in your light,
You find a June bug splashing!

Then to disturb your quiet naps,
The dire mosquitoes come,
Your ear alone receives the slaps
Which almost break the drum.

No nightingale, with mellow "jug,"
Your evening song shall trill,
The ghost of some dead pedagogue
Keeps shouting, Whip-poor-Will!

Far worse than he, that insect green
Among the branches hid,
Whose strident voice, while all unseen
Persists that Katy-did!

When autumn nights have cooled the earth,
You hope at last to sleep,
When lo! the cricket on the hearth,
Begins his cheep, cheep, cheep!

You spring from bed, a lamp you light,
The babe sets up a roar,
You wish the "voices of the night"
Were all outside your door. VON W.

GRAND EXCURSIONS TO CALIFORNIA.—The Burlington Route is the official route for the teachers bound for the National Educational Meeting at San Francisco. Join the splendid official excursion party from New York, Pennsylvania, Brooklyn, New England, Ohio, Michigan and Indiana, leaving Chicago July 3, 5, 8, 9 and 10. Magnificent trains, free chair cars, Pullman and tourist sleepers, etc. The public entitled to one fare on this occasion. For further information write E. J. Swords, 317 Broadway, New York city; H. D. Badgley, 306 Washington st., Boston, Mass., or address P. S. EUSTIS, G. P. & T. A., C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Illinois.—*Adv.*

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Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 50 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents. The Still-Hunter. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $2.

GAME SEASONS.

SOME of the statutes prescribe a *close season* when game may not be killed; others name an *open season* when game may be killed. In the following abstract the style of each law has been followed.

CALIFORNIA.

Forbidden to kill quail, partridges, grouse, rail, between March 1 and Sept. 10; doves between Jan. 1 and June 1; male antelope, deer or buck, between Dec. 15 and July 1 in the year following; or female antelope or deer at any time.

CONNECTICUT.

Forbidden to kill woodcock, quail, ruffed grouse, partridge, between Jan. 1 and Oct. 1. Forbidden to export game from the State.

GEORGIA.

In Richmond county it is forbidden to kill deer save only between Oct. 1 and Dec. 31; wild turkey, partridge, between April 1 and Oct. 15; summer duck, dove, between April 1 and Aug. 15; woodcock between Jan. 1 and Aug. 15.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Forbidden to kill pinnated grouse, woodcock, between Jan. 1 and Aug. 1; ruffed grouse, partridge, between Jan. 1 and Oct. 1; quail between Jan. 1 and Oct. 15; wood or summer duck, black duck, teal, any duck, between April 15 and Sept. 1; plover, snipe, sandpiper, rail, any shore, marsh or beach bird, between May 1 and July 15; wild pigeon, gull, tern, between May 1 and Oct. 1; gray squirrel, hare, rabbit, March 1 and Sept. 1; deer at any time.

MICHIGAN.

Forbidden to kill deer save only from Nov. 1 to Dec. 1 inclusive in Lower Peninsula, and between Oct. 1 and Nov. 15 in Upper Peninsula; dogs may not be used; deer may not be killed in water; venison may not be exported from State. Forbidden to kill wild turkey except in months of October, November and December; woodcock, partridge, ruffed grouse, wild duck, wild goose, other wild waterfowl, snipe, save only from Sept. 1 to Jan. 1; colin, quail, Virginia partridge, save only during months of November and December; pinnated grouse, prairie chicken, save in months of September and October.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Forbidden to kill plover, yellowlegs, sandpiper, duck, rail, between Feb. 1 and Aug. 1; woodcock, ruffed grouse, partridge, quail, between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1; deer, moose, caribou, between Dec. 1 and Sept. 1 following: mink, beaver sable, otter, fisher, between April 1 and Oct. 15; raccoon, coon, gray squirrel, between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1; hare, rabbit, muskrat, between April 1 and Sept. 1.

NEW JERSEY.

In counties of Bergen, Essex, Hudson, Hunterdon, Middlesex, Morris, Passaic, Somerset, Sussex, Union and Warren, it is forbidden to kill American pheasant, ruffed grouse, quail, gray squirrel, hare, rabbit, except only between Nov. 1 and Dec. 15; woodcock, except during last 15 days of September and the months of October and November.

In counties of Atlantic, Burlington, Camden, Cape May, Cumberland, Gloucester, Mercer, Monmouth, Ocean and Salem, it is forbidden to kill American pheasant, ruffed grouse, quail, gray squirrel, hare, rabbit, except only between Nov. 15 and Dec. 25; woodcock, except during last 15 days of October and between Nov. 15 and Dec. 25; English snipe, except only between Aug. 31 and Nov. 1; rail bird, marsh hen, except during months of September October and November.

OHIO.

Forbidden to kill quail, except between Nov. 10 and Dec. 15 inclusive; squirrel, except between June 1 and Dec. 15 inclusive; woodcock except between July 15 and Nov. 1 inclusive; ruffed grouse, pheasant, prairie chicken, except between Sept. 1 and Dec. 15 inclusive; wild turkey, except between Oct. 1 and Dec. 15 inclusive; wild duck, except Sept. 1 and Dec. 15 inclusive, but wild ducks may not be killed on Sunday, Monday or Tuesday of any week. Forbidden to kill deer, except between Oct. 15 and Nov. 20.

RHODE ISLAND.

It is forbidden to kill lark, robin, woodduck, gray duck, between Feb. 1 and Sept. 1; grouse, heath hen, between Jan. 1 and Nov. 1; woodcock, from Jan. 1 to Sept. 1, ruffed grouse, partridge, Jan. 1 to Sept. 1; quail, from Jan. 1 to Oct. 1; Bartram's tattler, upland plover, grass plover, from April 1 to Aug. 1; dusky or black duck, woodduck, summer duck, blue or green-winged teal, from March 1 to Sept. 1; wild pigeon, from Jan. 1 to Aug. 10; rabbit, hare, gray squirrel, between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1.

VERMONT.

Forbidden to kill deer prior to Nov. 1, 1890. Forbidden to kill mink, beaver, otter, fisher, between April 1 and Nov. 1.; quail, "woodcock or ruffed grouse," partridge, between Feb. 1 and Sept. 1; woodcock, between Feb. 1 and Sept. 15; wild goose, wild (other than wood) duck, between May 1 and Sept. 1. Forbidden to export ruffed grouse.

WISCONSIN.

Forbidden to kill woodcock save only during July after the 3d day thereof, and during August, Sept. and Oct.; prairie hen, white-breasted grouse, sharp-tailed grouse, prairie chicken, save only during August (after the 14th day), and the month of Sept.; quail or partridge, save only during months of Sept., Oct. and Nov.; ruffed grouse or pheasant, save only during September, October and November; wild duck, wild goose, brant, any aquatic fowl, save only during Sept. after the 15th day, and during Oct., Nov. and Dec.; deer, elk, moose, save only during Nov. Exportation forbidden.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A WOUNDED BUCK.

I HAD traveled a long distance to get to the hunting grounds in northern Pennsylvania. At that time there was not such a network of railroads through the timber as there is now, and those who went into that region after the large game which was so abundant, had to go most of the way by wagon, and then afoot to the place where he would fix his camp.

The country was heavily timbered with both soft and hard woods. The land was rolling, and of such a sameness of character, especially when one was shut in by the tall growth of timber, that it was an easy matter to get lost, and not so easy to get oneself found again. Until one learned the direction of the streams, and the lay of land between them, he might calculate on being lost nearly every time he ventured far from camp. I always carried a good compass, and had certain points fixed in my mind, so that if I did get a little off the track, it was only a matter of a little more walking to reach some place which I knew, and thus I could turn up at camp all right. But with the best arrangements that could be made a hunter was often compelled to spend the night by some log, with a fire in front, both to keep him warm, and to keep the bears from disturbing his slumbers. I have traveled for half a day with the compass in my hand to keep myself from being led astray by the sameness of the appearance of the surroundings, and then, especially if it was near night, and I was far from camp, could

scarcely compel myself to follow what it said was the way home.

Did you ever get lost in the woods when you were very anxious to reach camp before dark when you did not know exactly where you did want to go to reach it? If you did not you ought to try it some time, as it is an experience that you will get in no other way. If you have not the steadiest nerve and the coolest brain you will soon lose confidence in the compass, and if you do you are lost indeed. The inevitable tendency of one who is lost is to travel in a larger or smaller circle, and the only way to safety is to trust your compass against reason and appearances. One becomes the most thoroughly bewildered by following the trail of a deer. It is then that his attention is all given to the trail and to keeping a good outlook for the game. In this way hours will pass without his noting the time, or the direction in which he is going, and when he awakens to the fact that it is almost night, whether he has sighted the game or not, the first thought is as to where he is, and how he is to get to camp. At the time of which I speak, in that country, one might travel for fifty miles in any direction, except westward, before he would find a house or a camp to shelter him.

I started out from camp one morning to get meat. My efforts in this direction for some time had resulted in more consumption of that article than in supplying the camp larder with it, and it was about time that a change should come in the hunter's luck. There was a good tracking snow on the ground, and the day was all that could be desired. I hunted until noon without striking a fresh track. I sat down and ate the lunch, took a drink of water, and started again. I had not gone far when I saw a yellow streak going through the bushes. There was no time to make any calculations as to where I wanted to strike that streak. The thing to do was to stop it if possible. So holding on it as well as I could I let the lead after it. It did not stop, but when I got to where it had been, there was blood enough to give some hope that it might yet be stopped. I soon found that it was not badly wounded by the way it traveled; and yet the wound was bad enough to make it tired. I followed carefully for an hour, gaining all the time, and yet not getting a sight of it. I was going up a hill where I had the wind on him, and he had the advantage of the sun on me, when I followed the tracks between a tree and the roots of another which had been blown down. I had seen no change in his gait, nor a pause in his march; but just as I turned around the root of the fallen tree I caught a glimpse of two balls of fire followed by that yellow streak coming at me like a demon. I was taken entirely by surprise, and turned to get out of his way. I had just passed the standing tree when my foot slipped on its roots, and I found myself sprawling on my back. I did not know what would come next, as the buck had rushed around the upturned root after me, and if he should see me on the ground it would be the hunter hunted. I lay still and peered around the tree, and there stood the buck with his hair all turned the wrong way, and his eyes blazing, looking up the tree as if he thought I had climbed it. Carefully lifting my rifle, to which I had clung when I fell, I sent a bullet into his throat, and he sank down in his tracks. When I got on to my feet, the fall and the strain of the imminent danger had so unnerved me that it was some time before I could reach him. When I did he was dead, and I sat down on his body and thought how near that hunter came to ending his days at the root of that tree, and under the hoofs of that buck. To this day I can see that savage beast as I saw him when he rushed at me from behind that fallen tree, and I have always been careful when following a wounded deer to give them no chance to turn the tables on me as he did. HOMERUS.

CLEVELAND, O.

QUAIL ON LONG ISLAND.—The Cedars, Oakdale, June 25.—Several broods of young quail have been hatched out. I never saw so many quail; the prospect for big shooting for a coming season was never brighter.—ALFRED A. FRASER.

YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

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REMOVAL.

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A TRIP TO SUNAPEE.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., June 4.—Among the many valuable, but often neglected or misunderstood lessons of the New Testament, is the one, "put not new wine in old bottles," and the practical application of it in my own case will be found before this letter is finished.

I received last week a letter from my friend the Doctor, saying that he would be at his cottage at Sunapee until the 31st, and asking me to come up and spend a day or two with him; so on Monday noon, I took the mail train to Claremont Junction, where I changed to a fast freight with passenger car attached, and after two or three hours spent at way stations, reached Newbury, at the foot of the lake, at 4 P. M. in a steady rain. In half an hour a wagon was got ready, and with the aid of my rubber coat and the "father of all umbrellas," belonging to my driver, I reached the Doctor's cottage at 6, to find him and my old colleague, commonly called Bine by his intimates, with the present Fish Commissioner, busy preparing a sufficiency of ham and eggs for supper. The day had been cold and wet, and the fish had refused to bite, and we had to fall back on the staple resources of the poultry yard and the pen for our provender. The welcome was warm, if the evening was cold, and after supper we sat around the kitchen stove, and smoked and discussed the great trout question until bedtime.

Tuesday morning was dark and foggy, but still, and thinking from the density of the fog that it was likely to "burn off" with the sun, we put on our rubber coats, after breakfast, and the Doctor, Bine and myself started up the trolling, the Doctor with a smelt on his hook, Bine and myself with Skinner spoons. No success awaited us, and after reaching a favorite ground we came to anchor, took off the trolling rig, and put on hooks baited with live smelts, and patiently awaited the result. The fog disappeared, and the sun came out hot, and we sat and blistered, and changed ground occasionally nearly all day. The Commissioner, who had been to the hatching house first, came up the lake and joined us, but we were too early in the season, although the last week in May was a very good one last year; and the day's result was one trout, of the new variety, or *S. sunapee*, caught by Bine soon after we anchored, weighing 3¼lbs., and one brook trout of 1lb., caught on one of the lines, which was left out dragging, as we pulled home.

Bine's fish was discussed for breakfast Wednesday morning, and then we parted for the day, the Doctor going down the lake with his trolling rig, the Commissioner and myself to inspect the hatching house and the thousands of young landlocked salmon which had just been turned out into Pike's Brook, and Bine and a young nephew of his, who is going to win fame as an artist and whose admirable portrait of a rainbow trout adorns the wall of the Doctor's dining room, went up the lake to the fishing grounds. After a couple of hours the Commissioner and I joined them to learn that the young artist had drawn first blood, and with the proverbial luck of new beginners had boated a superb *S. fontinalis* of 4¼lbs.

Soon after our arrival on the spot he brought in a *S. sunapee* of 3¼lbs, and that closed the record of that boat for the day, with the exception that the artist also lost one big fish, who tore away, and was supposed by his maneuvers to be a landlocked salmon.

After the Commissioner and I had shifted ground three or four times, or rather resumed our first position, from which we were drifted by a fresh breeze which kept the boat dancing and the points of our rods describing all sorts of ungeometrical figures in the air, our anchor stone not being heavy enough to hold us, the rapid *bu-r-r* of a spare reel in the bottom of the boat, a line attached to which had been thrown over the side, made the Commissioner drop his rod and jump to the rescue, and after a few minutes careful play, by hand, he brought his prize to the surface and I soon had him in the landing net and then in the boat, where it turned out to be a *S. sunapee* of 3¾lbs. After a long period of "pitch and toss," which we relieved by changing our positions as best we could, the reel in the bottom "went off" again, and in a few minutes I had the pleasure of slipping the net under another "new trout" of 3¼lbs.

By this time it was getting well along in the afternoon, and I was discouraged, not having had a bite, for there is no nibble to these fish; when all at once the tip of my rod went under water as if it had been a divining rod of the olden time, and I had but a chance to strike and fix the hook when I found that I had something pretty heavy at the end of my line.

Now comes in the moral of my text. My line had been dipping in the water all day, and with the rod was wet as it could be, the "nozzle" of the tip was rather small, and did not render freely, and the leader, once one of "Orvis-best," had seen service before, and with an extra surge of the fish parted at one of the knots, and away went my expected victim with a double-snelled sprout hook and two feet of leader!

Didn't I "kick myself" mentally? Didn't I think of the good advice I had forgotton, when I put on an old leader which looked good, when I had two new ones in my book? I had cut the old loops which were frayed from both ends, and knotted in new ones, and all seemed fair and sound, but alas, was deceptive! Silently and sadly I made a new loop in the end of what was left, bent on a new hook and made another trial. After another half hour I saw a smelt rise suddenly to the top of the water, close to the boat, and the next instant there was a pull on my line which gave me no time to strike, before the reel began to whir and the line to straighten out for the center of the lake. All was clear this time, but it was not fast, and after pulling out 30 or 40yds. of line, the strain ceased, and the line came back empty.

So ended the day's lesson. We had no more bites and went to camp. In about an hour the Doctor returned empty-handed, but having lost a new leader full of flies, which he was trailing over the stern of the boat to limber it, by the sudden spring of a heavy trout which sprang from under a rock, and snapped it instantly. It was not a successful trip on the whole, and yet was thoroughly enjoyed, and I hope will be repeated with better success a month later. We were too early.

Now for the "new trout." I must confess myself puzzled. They are not like anything I ever saw before, and I cannot conceive the possibility of their having existed in the lake any length of time without having been noticed. The two which I netted were females, clean-shaped, small-headed, beautiful fish, without a spot or marking save a delicate medial line, belly silvery, back an olive brown, not so black as a salmon, but so like one that I said "salmon!" as I netted them, until the Commissioner told me they were the much-discussed trout. There was no *aureolus* about them, that is sure. The fins were a delicate fawn color with white edge, without the black line of the *S. fontinalis*. The male which Bine caught Tuesday had the "hawk's bill" on the under jaw, and the whole head much coarser than that of the female. I hope to be able to say more about them by and by, but now I can only swear to their beauty in the net, and their excellence on the table. VON W.

A TROUT FISHER'S PARADISE.

AFTER wandering all over the country looking for waters where good fishing could be enjoyed, and yet not too far from New York, I have discovered a spot that covers every desire—a spot where trout of large size can be taken with bait or fly, and such trout! On June 14, I took ten trout that weighed 26lbs., within one hour, and brought them home where they received full justice at the palate of a most appreciative family. It is my firm belief that no other waters between the oceans offer such splendid fishing, and the best of it is that they are but thirty hours' ride from the metropolis. Good fishing at the Rangeley Lakes is a thing of the past. I have discovered this from experience. Continual opening and closing of the great dams, suddenly changing dead waters to a swift current, the "jigging" process, the villainous "gang" hook and marauding the spawning beds have done their deadly work, and those who visit the once glorious Rangeley Lakes will be doomed to sure disappointment.

The stubborn facts have come to the surface—as the fish seem to have done—and where for years we have enjoyed the finest trout fishing extant, there is nothing left but a sweet memory of a happy past. Even the once charming scenery of the Rangeley Lakes has gone, for the raising of the waters throughout the entire section has entirely obliterated the lovely golden sandy shores, and now decayed spruce trees and stumpy willows form the only visible shore lines. Occasionally, by following the disappearing ice, a fair catch may be made, but it is the accident of fair fortune, and I repeat, good fishing at the Rangeley Lakes is played out. Since this fact has become undeniable I have been on the *qui vive* for a place where the angler's efforts would be rewarded, and I have found it, and propose to take the readers of FOREST AND STREAM into my confidence and tell them honestly where grand trouting can be had. What is written here may be relied upon, and I am quite sure that any angler who may visit these waters will be well rewarded.

Leaving New York in the morning, the next morning lands the tourist in the unique and historical city of Quebec, wherethe excellent St. Louis Hotel affords every comfort, and the proprietor, Mr. Russell, being an enthusiastic angler and a member of the Quebec Fish Protective Association, will gladly give all desired information. From this city—where a day can be delightfully spent—it is just four hours' ride, via the New Quebec & Lake St. John Railway, to Lake Edward. The cars land the angler upon the shores of the lake, and he has but to step into a boat, of which there are plenty within three rods of the station, to find what is to-day the finest trout fishing anywhere within a reasonable distance of the metropolis. An unassuming hotel is close by, and a good bed and very fair plain board can be had at one dollar per day. Lake Edward is about twenty miles long, with an average width of three-quarters of a mile, and it is full—literally—of fine trout. It is an every-day event to take them weighing from 3 to 5lbs. each, while the average weight is better than 1lb. It is surrounded by the Laurentian Mountains, dotted with numerous islands, many beautiful bays, and its clean sand beaches and lovely scenery make it one of the prettiest lakes I have ever seen. The fish will take the fly a little later, but all I caught were taken with minnows, which can be had in vast numbers close by shore in any of the bays. The minnows keep near shore, knowing their danger, for when pursued they quickly fly to the brush close by. Hence, when one is dropped into the water at the end of a line he is speedily taken by the trout.

Lake Edward has been leased by the Quebec & Lake St. John Railway Company especially for the use of its patrons, and will be carefully guarded against depredations. The causes which have ruined the sport at the Rangeley Lakes will never be permitted here, and good fishing at all times will be the result, for honest hook and line will never be able to deplete or in the least diminish the immense number of trout in this splendid sheet of water. For camping parties it is an absolute paradise, for any of its hundred points afford fine grounds, and supplies of any kind at very reasonble prices can be had at Quebec at one day's notice, while orders can be sent by mail or wire. Ordinary supplies can be bought at the Construction Company's store at the lake. The crowning pleasure of fishing in these waters—and one which every angler will fully appreciate—lies in the very important fact that the fish need not be wasted. There is a fine ice house at the station, built by Mr. Rothwell, the master mechanic of the road, and a most enthusiastic angler and obliging gentleman. He will care for all fish, and when the fisherman is bound for home his trout are packed in moss and ice and are safely brought to table and admiring friends. I left the lake after dinner on Friday and my fish were at home in New York at 10 o'clock on Saturday night, as hard and sweet as could be desired. Lake Edward undoubtedly affords the most satisfactory sport available to New Yorkers, and I am explicit in these lines in order that all good anglers may have as fine sport as was enjoyed by myself.

I will add that a transfer across Montreal is necessary, it being about one mile from the station by which we enter to the station of the Canadian Pacific R. R., from which the trains depart for Quebec. At Quebec the trains for

Lake Edward leave from the arriving station. The fare to Montreal is $10, thence to Quebec, $3.50, and $3 to the lake.

Less than one hundred miles from Lake Edward, due north, lies famed Lake St. John, the "native soil" of the grandest, the most illustrious game fish, without any exception whatever, that plows fresh waters. Brother angler, did you ever catch a wininnish? No? Ah!

JUNE 19. KIT CLARKE.

THE BANGOR POOL.

IT had been one of my lifelong desires to kill one of the "lordly salmon," but not until this spring had the way seemed clear for me to undertake to carry into successful execution my long cherished plan; so it was with the utmost satisfaction that I read the telegram from Bangor saying, "The freshet is over, the river rapidly falling, the water clear and the salmon rising freely; the prospects bright." My fishing traps were all packed, hastily gathering a few articles of clothing into my grip, in one hour's time I boarded the train bound for Bangor Pool, which was to me, and with a proper and generous managment will be to future generations, the Mecca of true anglers, especially to those of New England States. I left my home at 2 o'clock P. M., May 24, and the next morning at 5½ o'clock arrived at Bangor. After breakfast and securing rooms at the Penobscot Exchange, we went up to the pool, which is about twenty minutes' walk from the Exchange.

The tide was flowing; although there were twenty odd rods upon the pool no fish were rising. The fish this year have taken the fly best at about one hour before and one hour immediately after low tide. Two years ago Messrs. Fred Ayer and Tom Allen leased a portion of land lying alongside the river on the Brewer side of Bangor Pool. They erected a substantial club houre. Those who come well recommended they elect members of the club, upon payment of a fee of ten dollars. The privileges and benefits arising from membership give to each member free access to the club house, a place to dry his traps and shelter from the inclemencies of the weather. The club claim that as they have leased the shore down to high water mark they ought to have the exclusive privilege of fishing from the same. The tide rises about nine feet at this season of the year, and as the shore is very easy of access the local fisherman avail themselves of this opportunity and at low water fish wheresoever they will. It seems to me that if the club would charge a nominal sum daily for use of club house room, many anglers from abroad would avail themselves of the opportunity, especially those who can stop but a day or two; one would also feel as though he was among sportsmen who angle not for the one purpose of being "high line" of local reputation, but for the delightful sport and health-giving properties it affords. We received a courteous invitation to join the club, but as our stay would be limited to two days we were forced to decline. As the shores on the Bangor side were perfectly free, not wishing to deprive any one of their rights we hired a boatman to take us across. The waters of Bangor Pool are free to all, the "club" claiming nothing but the shore line of the land they leased.

As it was nearly 10 o'clock A. M. when we landed on the Bangor side we put our rods up in the buildings of the Bangor Water Power Co. and strolled around, viewing with great interest the many sights which were new to us, watching with delight the lumber rafts which shoot the falls every day at high water. The day was delightful, and all business cares were entirely lost in the grandeur of the rush of water and the beautiful coat of green that nature was so bountifully clothing herself with. We returned early to our camp after securing two good river men for the next day.

Bright and early we were upon the grounds, but took no fish, although two were taken by other parties; but in the afternoon at low tide it was my good fortune to kill my first salmon. It weighed 23½lbs, and was in prime condition. The next morning my brother killed one that weighed 19½lbs. We were satisfied, and with grateful hearts we bade adieu to Bangor Pool. Taking the 8 P. M. train for Boston we arrived home the next evening, greatly benefited by our 1,000-mile journey.

In conversation with Mr. Allen I was informed that the season opened some three weeks earlier than last year, and up to May 25 forty-three salmon had been landed against twenty-three same date last year. On the 26th six were taken, on the 27th four, making a total of fifty-three up to date (May 27). The fish were all taken at low water, early in the morning or just at night.

If some arrangement could be made with the weir fishermen down river, salmon fishing at Bangor Pool would be greatly benefited. The local fishermen at Bangor agree that one fish taken to ten rods is a fair average for the season. On May 27 there were on the pool 102 rods by actual count, yet only three fish were taken. Let us hope and trust that a broad and conservative spirit may animate the anglers of Maine—those who angle for health-giving sport and those to whom it is "bread and butter;" then can her lakes and rivers be made to teem with multitudes of fishes, furnishing food for the hungry and health and recreation to the weary. H. W. A.

PITTSFIELD, N. H., May 30.

NETS IN THE ST. LAWRENCE.—The Watertown, N. Y., *Times* prints a communication dated Cape Vincent, N.Y., June 23, which says: "Fourteen warrants have been issued by Justice Boreland, of Cape Vincent, against persons who have been fishing with nets in the St. Lawrence River. Yesterday afternoon Frank Barber and brother, of Three-Mile Bay, and Wm. Knowlton of the same village, were arrested and brought before him. Major Durham appeared for the sportsmen and hotel keepers and ex-District Attorney Emerson came down upon the afternoon train to represent the net fishermen. The trial was adjourned until Monday, July 2. As there are some ten warrants more to be served, it is expected that there will be plenty of business at Justice Boreland's court the next week. Ever since Judge Williams's decision in reference to seizing nets, the net fishermen have been fishing with all kinds of nets in the St. Lawrence, and the above arrests are the result. Those persons who were congratulating themselves that the fish question in the Second Assembly District was settled, and that it would not appear again in politics, have reckoned without their host. Both sides appear to be as determined as ever, and never were so bitter against each other as at present."

THE TROUT HOG.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The effect of playing the trout hog is fully illustrated in the result upon the fishing at Newfound Lake, at Bristol, N. H., where for many years large lake trout had been known to exist, but (so it was supposed) would not take bait, and but few were taken with the spear. Three years ago, however, a man from Franklin discovered that the trout could be taken by trolling, and some fifty were taken that year. Last season one man (Major ——), a diamond merchant from Boston, spent a month or more there, and took fifty trout and salmon, averaging from 7 to 15lbs., by trolling, and several with the spear. I was informed to this effect by a person on the spot and one who ought to know.

Now for the result. This same party had to content himself with one fish this season, while scores left with sunburnt faces and without a fish. Together with several friends I trolled early and late for three days and had only one rise, which resulted in taking a 13lb. trout the first day, but no amount of coaxing with every form of bait, both real and artificial, would secure another.

Last year eight were taken in one day by one person, while this season on no one day did eight persons secure a like number. Last season trout could be seen breaking water almost constantly; this season, during our constant observation about the lake for four days, only two were seen to rise. The lake is only about seven miles long and from one to two miles wide, with fish concentrated about certain points, thus it will be seen how easily from twelve to twenty trout would reduce to the minimum the trout that would take bait. Had each person been willing to stop fishing when he had secured one or two trout, the sport might have been extended indifinitely, but when a man goes into the fish business, boxing and sending fish to Boston for a month, and then comes again in the fall to glean what are left, thereby robbing the people living near the lake of one of its greatest attractions, and one which was of inestimable value to them, he ceases to be a sportsman and becomes a selfish, deluded pot-fisher.

A youth about sixteen years of age informed me that he inadvertently told Major —— of the discovery of a trout and salmon in a pool where they could be easily speared, and he further stated that Major —— caught them. This insatiate fisherman has left the poor farmers whose land adjoins the lake with naught but salt pork for provision, while he contents himself with having cleaned out the lake. The picturesque and lovely scenery which greeted the eye on every hand, together with the soul-inspiring songs of the birds by day and the calls of the "nightingale" which lulled us to sleep at night during our sojourn on a lovely island in the lake, were far more satisfying than fifty trout would have been. BRUIN.

NEW ENGLAND TROUT WATERS.

ACCOUNTS from the fly-fishermen are rather encouraging, but the stories of fishermen hunted by the mosquitoes and flies are not quite as encouraging to the sportsmen about to start on their annual fly-fishing trips. At Moosehead Lake accounts indicate that the fly-fishing is good. Some of the members of the Kineo Club have returned, "well browned up," and highly pleased with the surroundings and the fishing. Some really fine trout have been taken on the fly, and one member of the club took four pounds with bait. The story is that the black flies are not as bad this year as usual, and the theory is that this terrible pest to the frequenters of the woods and streams is growing hopefully fewer every year. Whatever may be the cause of this decrease is not explained; the only hope is that it my be real. Mosquitoes are reported to be very troublesome on the streams, especially along the south shore of this State. One or two parties who have attempted to whip the streams have been ignominiously routed by the terrible force of mosquitoes they encountered. I say ignominiously routed, because the retreat had to be beaten before any trout were taken.

But better success has been the result of fishing some of the noted trout streams of Maine, and they do say that the musquitoes are not as bad as usual in that part of the country. Black Brook, well known to frequenters of the Androscoggin Lakes via Andover, has yielded some remarkable good strings. The great trouble with this brook is that it is over-fished by the natives of the towns below, who fish for numbers and frequently fish, although they are well aware that the fish must spoil before they can be made use of. One little shaver, only about 11 years of age, took the other day ninety trout from a brook in Sumner, Maine, but all to be made good use of.

The supply of large trout in the Maine lakes, as I remarked last week in the FOREST AND STREAM, is holding out wonderfully well. But concerning Mr. Edger W. Curtis' trout there is a slight discrepancy in the statement. The number of trout taken, which weighed over 50lbs., was ten instead of five. Other remarkable catches are also recorded, but the season of these big catches is about over. SPECIAL.

CATFISHING IN ILLINOIS.

CHARLESTON, Coles County, Ill.—This has not been as good spring for angling as usual, but some large fish have been caught. Byrd Monroe caught one channel catfish that weighed 3½lbs., and a few small ones, ¾ to 1lb., in the Embarros River; minnows were used for bait. Douglas Nichols caught one channel catfish that weighed 3½ to 4lbs. in the same river, three miles N.E. of the city; minnows and angle worms being used for bait. Edward Easton and Logan Harris went to the raging Ambraw River for a day's angling, and caught one blue bullhead catfish that weighed 4½lbs., and one that weighed 1½lbs., and some smaller ones, using minnows for bait. Rufus Crim went to the Wilson Rocks, three miles east of here, and caught three blue bullheads and one channel catfish; the two largest weighed 5lbs. each, and next largest 4lbs., channel cat 2lbs. Total catch 16lbs. He used minnows for bait. This catch was on the 23d inst., in the Embarras River, water clear. John Hughes caught three channel catfish that weighed 3lbs. each, and a few small ones in the Embarras River; the bait used being minnows. Two boys about 16 years old, Bob Hart and Jesse Rice, went to the Embarras River, three miles east, and took the belt for the largest fish. It was a yellow catfish that threw the beam up to 6¼lbs. They lit out for home, and it was all they wanted for one day.

Dr. Wm. Mort Chambers purchased of Meecham & Co., St. Louis, lately, the finest fishing rod, reel and line owned by any person in the city. The rod is split-bamboo, the reel is a silver click, the line is the finest braided silk with a wire in the center; total cost about $25.

J. B. DAZEY.

BASSING ON LAKE MAHOPAC.—New York, June 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I dodged the hot spell up at Lake Mahopac. Paid $1.90 for return ticket (good for ten days) at 155th street, took the 4:30 P. M. train on Northern Railroad and got to Mahopac (not Thompson's) by 6 P. M. The lake is about 100yds. away, and the Cole's House, where I put up, as far up the road to the right. Finlay keeps a shanty on the lake and has boats, whitehalls and flatters, for fishing, at $1 a day; special rates for longer periods. You can get a man or boy to row you round for $2 a day and under; but the natives are not expert in angling, their ideal being a porcupine of a boat, with a dozen rods in every direction, with frogs, live bait and worms thereto annexed. Any cub that can row is good enough to take along, and as the lake is round—not long, like Greenwood—you dodge along in a circle, and a day's voyaging in calm water will teach you where you should go. I whipped the shores and the islands with small grizzly-king, brown-hackle and scarlet-ibis, in early morning and in the evening from 5 P. M., raised quite a lot of genuine small-mouth bass in the shallow water, and got any amount of sunfish and yellow perch, which came in two and three at a time. I had barbless hooks and so threw the fish back unharmed, but one evening my comrade wanted the fish kept, and after throwing off all small ones I had over four dozen hand-size sunfish and yellow perch. The bass are genuine small-mouths and very gamy, there must be big ones, which I shall go for after the first of July, when the law is up. There were some yellow perch and small pickerel taken still-fishing on live bait, and I heard, you understand, of two big bass, one on bait and the other taken trolling a rubber frog. There are lots of hotels and boarding houses. I stayed at the Cole's House, $2 a day, $9 a week. Clever people with a nice set of visitors; no big style, but quite some comfort, plenty of milk, light bread, clean linen and good coffee. I am satisfied to go back there for I was comfortable, and on those two bad days it was cool, and there were no flies or mosquitoes.—GRAY JOHN.

TROUTING UP THE BEAVERKILL.—New York, June 19. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* Have just returned from a week's outing up in Delaware county, this State. During the seven days spent there I enjoyed three good days trout fishing on the streams which empty into the East Branch and Beaverkill. The brooks are too low, however, for really good fishing, and the midges, black flies and other torments are simply legion, the combination tending to make the life of a fisherman on those streams anything but a happy one. The day I left for home (Monday) the thermometer up there registered 90° in the shade. My best day's fishing was 150 fair-sized trout caught from a small stream which I can jump over in the widest part. The trout lay in the holes and would only rise to the "enchanting worm." I took four dozen flies as a part of my equipment and only wet two of them, result, "nary a rise."—BLUE ROCK.

BLUEFISH.—This season the bluefishing has been fairly good from Barnegat to Montauk Point. Large numbers have been taken about Fire Island, and last week they struck in near Newport, R. I., and afforded lively fishing in the West Bay. Sheepshead were also plenty at the latter place. Our accounts from the eastern end of Long Island say that the bluefishing is good in Plum Gut and the eastern entrance to the Sound. So far we have no account of their presence further west in Long Island Sound.

A TROUT IN CEDAR RIVER.—Waterloo, Iowa, June 17. —The following may interest some FOREST AND STREAM readers. A genuine speckled trout was caught here in the Cedar River the other day. The first one known to be taken or seen here—10in. in length. Rather strange, as the river is filled with pickerel.—R. W. KINGSBURY.

Fishculture.

WORK OF THE GRAMPUS.

THE schooner Grampus, of the U. S. Fish Commission, sailed from Gloucester, Mass., April 3, for the southern mackerel fishing grounds, calling at Wood's Holl on her way to take on board some necessary outfit for the cruise. As soon as these preparations were completed she started on her voyage of investigation and has been continuously cruising since that time. Her investigations have consisted in taking temperature observations of water and air; setting gillnets for mackerel, herring, bluefish, etc.; trying toll-bait for mackerel and making frequent trials with tow nets, both large and small, for crustacea, floating eggs of pelagic species, young fish, etc. An ingenious device for developing and keeping alive such eggs as might be taken has been made by Colonel McDonald and has been used with excellent success. Several hundreds of thousands of floating eggs were collected in the towing nets and carried to Wood's Holl where they have been hatched and the young fish liberated. Specimens of the eggs, embryos, and young fish in various stages of developement have been preserved and will be studied and described by Professor John A. Ryder. The results of this novel and valuable investigation will give us much additional knowledge of our marine species which will be of great importance.

The Grampus was joined on May 12 by Dr. Tarleton H. Bean, the ichthyologist of the Fish Commission, who has been attached to her since that time, and has made many interesting observations concerning the life habits of the more important food species. In regard to the observations made by the Grampus bearing on the question of the occurrence of mackerel, Dr. Bean makes the following statements: "Few catches of large mackerel have been made this spring by the fishing vessels, in the waters south of Noman's Land, and in every instance only a small number of fish have been taken. One vessel took 800 fish in Vineyard Sound on June 14. Small tinker mackerel, of the size usually called "nails" and "spikes" by the fishermen—from 7 to 10 inches in length—were very abundant from Fire Island to Montauk Point. It requires 1000 of these to make a sea packed barrel, and, of course, they have comparatively little market value. These fish are moving slowly eastward and on the 15th of June were south of Noman's Land. The Grampus took two schools of

mackerel in her purse-seine, but the fish were too young to be sexually mature and were not saved.

"In cruising over the region usually followed by mackerel in their spring migrations it was found that the crustacea upon which the large mackerel feed was very scarce near the land. This food was, however, found in abundance about fifty miles off shore. It is believed that the absence of food near the coast accounts for the non-appearance of mackerel in that region. The large mackerel did not come in shore because their food was not there, and the scarcity of this is accounted for by the uniform low temperature of the water. As a rule, mackerel food has been found only in small areas in localities where it occurred at all. Between the schools of tinker mackerel previously mentioned and the south shore of Long Island was a large body of menhaden, from near the land to ten miles distance, extending from Fire Island to Montauk.

South of Noman's Land, in lat. 40deg. 25min. N., long. 72deg. 28min. W., a large school of porpoises was seen, and the crew of the schooner George A. Leland caught a porpoise in their seine which was being set for mackerel. During the spring the Grampus has taken two specimens of rare porpoises which have been sent to the National Museum." The Grampus has finished her cruise for live mackerel and has been ordered to Gloucester to refit for her summer's work.

THE NEW YORK FISH COMMISSION.

AS we go to press no appointment of a Commissioner to succeed Mr. Roosevelt has been made. The Governor has requested the Board to meet with him before action on the recent law putting the appointment of game protectors in their hands, is taken, and the meeting was called at Albany yesterday. Shad hatching on the Hudson and at Cold Spring Harbor has been successful and as many fry have been placed in the river as in any previous year. The annual report, placed in the hands of the State Printer last October has not yet been issued. This Commission has always been late with its reports.

In the matter of trout culture by the State, Commissioner Blackford is reported to have said to a reporter of the New York *Times:* "I believe that the time has come when the New York Commission should give up the larger portion of its work in the hatching of trout and devote itself to those departments of fisheulture which have for their objects the restocking of the rivers, the great lakes, and the waters of the bays along the shores of Long Island and of Staten Island by the hatching of whitefish and salmon trout, by extending the operations of shad hatching, and by providing for the stocking of the Hudson with salmon which, through the help of the United States Fish Commission, has been proved to be practical. The hatchery at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, has just been completed, and is fully equipped with all necessary arrangements for the hatching of lobsters, codfish, smelts, striped bass, salmon, shad, and frost fish. The fishery is under the superintendence of Fred Mather. The true policy, it seems to me, is to leave the hatching of trout to the private fishculturists of the State, who are capable and competent to furnish all of the young trout needed at an expense so small that the sportsmen who desire to stock streams in those particular localities which they favor can do so at a very small sacrifice. The trout is by force of circumstances the gentleman's fish. It can never be made abundant enough in the waters of the State to be a poor man's fish."

This policy, if the Adirondack region and public streams in other parts be excepted, is the true one for the State to follow. The stocking of private streams with trout should be left to private trout breeders, as the owners or club lessees of these streams are able to pay for the fry which is placed there for their own benefit, and from which the public are excluded, and with the exception above stated Mr. Blackford's views are sound.

JAPANESE HONORS TO AMERICANS.—Sapporo, Japan, May 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following gentlemen have been elected corresponding members of the Fisheries Society of Northern Japan: Col. M. McDonald, Commissioner of Fisheries of the United States; Fred Mather, of the New York and U. S. Commissions; E. G. Blackford, New York Commissioner; C. G. Atkins, F. N. Clark, and R. E. Earll, of the U. S. Fish Commission; W. A. Wilcox, Boston Fish Bureau; Capt. D. T. Church, Tiverton, R. I.; J. Pryor, Secretary Menhaden Oil and Guano Association; E. P. Thompson, Astoria, Oregon, and T. Mowat, Inspector of Fisheries, New Westminster, B. C.—K. ITO, President.

AMERICAN OYSTERS IN THE BALTIC.—The Paris *American Register* says: "American oysters are now also being planted in the Baltic. A first attempt was made in 1876, near Schleimünde, with a batch of 25 tons imported from the United States. They were either carried off by undercurrents or lost in the sand. Last year a second lot of 12 tons was placed in wire baskets, and proved partially successful. Quite recently another importation of six tons arrived, and is now being planted, or rather anchored, in perforated wooden boxes."

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 25 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Aug. 27 to 31.—Toledo Dog Show, Toledo, O. H. E. Cook, Superintendent.

Aug. 30 to Sept. 1.—Third Annual Show of the American Fox-Terrier Club, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. (Including all terriers.) H. P. Frothingham, Secretary, 2 Wall street, New York.

Sept. 4 to 7.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich. H. E. Cook, Superintendent.

Sept. 11 to 14.—First Dog Show of the Buffalo International Fair Association, at Buffalo, N. Y. C. W. Robinson, Secretary.

Sept. 24 to 27.—First Dog Show at London, Ont. C. A. Stone, Superintendent.

Oct. 9 to 12.—First Dog Show of the Virginia Field Sports Association, at Richmond, Va. B. H. Grundy, Secretary, Room 26, Shafer Building. Entries close Oct. 1.

Feb. 12 to 15, 1889.—Fifth Dog Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, at Jersey City, N. J. Geo. L. Wilms, Secretary, 142 Monticello avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

Feb. 19 to 22, 1889.—Thirteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 26 to March 1, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Rensselaer Kennel Club, Troy, N. Y. Alba M. Ide, Secretary.

March 5 to 8, 1889.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Albany Kennel Club, at Albany, N. Y. Geo. B. Gallup, Secretary.

March 12 to 15, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, Utica, N. Y. James W. Dunlop, President.

March 19 to 22, 1889.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. S. Diffenderffer, Secretary.

March 25 to 29, 1889.—First Annual Dog Show of the Massachusetts Kennel Club, at Lynn, Mass. D. A. Williams, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 11.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Derby entries close July 1. All-Aged entries Aug. 1. Thos. Johnson, Secretary, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Nov. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Bicknell, Ind. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Nov. 19.—Tenth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. (Members' Stake, Nov. 15.) W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Dec. 3.—First Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trial Club, at Amory, Miss. T. M. Brumby, Secretary, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dec. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the American Field Trials Club, at West Point, Miss. C. W. Paris, Secretary, Cincinnati, O.

Jan. 14, 1889.—Sixth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. N. P. Sheldon, Secretary, 320 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

COURSING.

Oct. 15.—Third Annual Meeting of the American Coursing Club at Great Bend, Kan. F. K. Doan, Secretary, 1210 Olive street, St Louis, Mo.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6862.**

NIGHTS WITH THE COONS.

VI.—THE FIRST NIGHT WITH "TENDERFOOT."

IT IS very strange that one having so retentive a memory as Tenderfoot should have entirely forgotton coon hunt No. 1. with Norman, but I will proceed to freshen up his recollection and remind him that I have not forgotton receiving a very kind invitation from him (then a stranger) to drive out to C. and have a coon hunt with him, which I did. The sun was nearly down when I reached C., for it was a long drive, and part of the way over the worst mountain roads it has ever been my misfortune to encounter.

I was given a cordial welcome by Mrs. Tenderfoot, who said Mr. T. had gone for a short hunt after woodcock and would soon come back, which he did, and with a fine bunch of birds, as he is an extra shot and had a fine working dog. It was dark when we left the table. Mr. T. soon brought his carriage to the door, and under the seat we packed lanterns, guns, climbers, etc, and put the three restless dogs, Hayes, Speed and Georgia, in front of us, and in due time reached the ground. We started through a bush pasture for the mountain, and had no sooner reached the foot before all three dogs opened on a fresh trail and ran with race-horse speed up the mountain and over the top. Fainter and fainter grew their cry, until we could no longer hear them. They had gone over the mountain and were out of hearing. We started on in the direction we heard them last, and vainly tried to find a path that a Rocky Mountain goat could climb, but by taking hold of the bushes slowly pulled ourselves toward the top, and wet with perspiration and out of breath made a halt to rest and see if we could hear the dogs. We could not, but before we started again Hayes (the best coon dog I ever saw) came back, and Tenderfoot asked, "What does this mean?" I replied they have ledged the coon, and Hayes has very little faith in ledged coons, and if they are in the rocks far comes back and it saves us many a hard climb up steep ledges. Soon Georgia came back, but Speed did not, and he being a young dog and on strange ground we waited and shivered a half-hour before he came to us.

It was a hard climb we had trying to keep within hearing of the dogs, and we now started to go down (which was easy enough if you wasn't particular the way you went), every shrub seemed to be rooted at both ends and formed a loop that our feet frequently caught in, and the way the lanterns danced and climbers rattled as one or the other tripped or fell would have frightened a grizzly, but after many trips and some falls we again found ourselves on level ground.

Tenderfoot remarked we would find better walking, so we started trying to follow what he claimed to be a cart path, but the night was so dark I could not see it, and the fallen logs, treetops, interlaced vines and crooked laurels, that would have made a manufacturer of rustic seats smile with joy, were not very strong evidence of recent use of Tenderfoot's path.

After another hour of hard walking we heard the dogs give tongue again, and after a sharp run the steady bark of old Hayes told us the game was treed. We hurried on toward the spot and found him barking up a bunch of tall chestnut sprouts, but he soon told us which one the coon had gone up, and Tenderfoot commenced strapping on the climbers, which was soon done; but old Hayes had left. Where had he gone to? We soon heard him bark up about a half mile to the northeast. Yes, there were two coons, and he had treed both. Soon all was silent again, but soon he barked up about a half mile to the northwest. He had started and treed three coons, and was doing his best to keep them all up by barking at one tree a few times and then at another.

Tenderfoot went up like an old telegraph pole climber, but leaves were thick, and he was afraid he might get so close to the coon before seeing him that he might jump; so when old Hayes came around I took him by the collar and kept him until Tenderfoot saw and shot the coon, which proved to be a fine one.

Soon as Tenderfoot got down and off the climbers, we shouldered the coon and started to go to the second one Hayes had treed.

As T. knew every foot of the ground and had been educated for a civil engineer, and had the old reliable North Star to go by, I left all to him; but old Hayes wanted to go in the opposite direction, and showed very little confidence in T.'s organ of locality and his pet star, and it was only by putting a chain on him and dragging him like a cat by the tail that made him follow. But T. said that the dog had got turned around and couldn't tell north from south; so for an hour or more we wandered, until he got so far away from his guiding star and the coons that we saw neither that night, so lost two coons by relying on reason instead of instinct.

T. looked rather sober, but of course I said little, and we soon found ourselves in heavy timber. Daylight had not come yet, and it was doubtful if it ever would pierce the gloom of that dim old forest of primeval growth, whose great trees loomed up like giants in the dark, and I said to myself, "What would Tenderfoot do if Hayes should put a coon up one of the old settlers?"

I soon had a chance to see, for Hayes ranged off. Hark! that was Hayes; he has run right on to his coon and treed him. We were soon at the foot of a tree some four or five feet through at the butt and that ran up some eighty or ninety feet to the first limb, and it looked as though that coon had found a safe retreat; but calmly T. put on the climbers, and, taking the long line in his pocket that the climber always carries so as to lower down and draw up gun or light when wanted, started up.

The tree was so large he could hardly reach a third around it, but the rough bark gave him a hold and slowly he worked up. I anxiously watched him until the first limb was reached, here he took a short rest.

Uncoiling the line he lowered it down, it was too short, it had been amply long to reach from any tree before, so T. descended until line reached ground, and I tied on the light and up he went again until the light seemed as distant as his guiding star.

He stops, breaks off a small branch, saying, "There is a hole in the tree and I feel certain we have lost the game." He inserts the stick and finds that the hole is not deep and coon not in it, and calls out, "Coon is above, I can hear him climbing up." So up he goes until he finds the top of the tree is only a dry trunk that looms up steeple-like some 40ft. above the tall trees that surround it.

Then for the first time he falters. I see him take out pencil and paper and write or figure. What can he be doing? Is he making his will and writing directions regarding his funeral in case the partly rotten trunk should break and dash him to the ground a crushed and lifeless mass? No; he was educated for a civil engineer and is figuring out the probable force of wind that old trunk has resisted and its weight-sustaining strength, and believes it will hold him; so up he goes until I hear the words, "I see him; look out, I shall shoot." A faint report like a pistol and soon a 22lb. coon comes crashing through the limbs, and striking the ground bounds into the air like a rubber foot ball, but he is dead, although the dogs are shaking him, and quick as I can get them off and putting the coon up in a crotch so high the dogs cannot reach him, anxiously watch T.'s descent, which is far more dangerous than ascending, and feel relieved when T. is safely on the ground again.

We take down the coon and look over him together, the heaviest coon I ever got, and such rich dark fur.

Tenderfoot had worked hard to get him, he had climbed the largest, tallest tree I had ever got a coon up, and as he had made no pretensions to being a champion climber, and I presume had never climbed before that night, unless to get sight of the little star that never failed to tell him the way, I told him he had done well.

The wind had now begun to blow quite hard and while we did not get its full force, being down in the valley, we could hear it roar through the trees on top of the mountain, and while listening to it we heard the dogs open and going for the mountain at break neck speed and the wind and roar of a mountain brook tumbling over its rocky bed drowns their cry.

We must find them for old Hayes was never known to leave a tree when he had the game treed. So on we went toward the mountain, wading such brooks as did not come over the tops of our rubber boots and when too deep to wade we found some treacherous log that would either break or shell its bark when we were midway over the stream—the result being the same to us. We at last reached the foot of the mountain which was ledgy and very steep, and tired, loaded with a coon apiece, it was slow and hard work to reach the top, and we feared that we should be unable to hear the dogs owing to the high wind, but we were fortunate and we found we had taken nearly a bee line for the tree, for the dogs were all barking furiously up a lone tall hemlock that stood very close to a high ledge, and it was a mystery to me where it got nourishment from so rocky a soil to attain such a growth, or roothold enough to withstand the gale that was making it sway to and fro like the mast of some storm-tossed ship, but there it stood like some great giant tossing his arms wildly about him as the strong gusts of wind moaned through it branches; it was a wild scene and we paused ere we thought of getting the game; there were great rocks, logs, fallen treetops, the ever-present laurel, a high ledge, the wind shrieking, to which was added the fierce barking of the dogs and one could easily imagine they were wolves so wild was the surroundings.

But to the coon which we must have, so T. again gets ready to climb, and as the limbs came down low and were thick he did not need the climbers, but lantern in hand starts up and when about two-thirds up a strong gust of wind makes the old tree shake from root to top as it bends before the gale and out goes his light and he and the coon were playing "Rock-a-by baby in the treetop, when the wind blows the cradle will rock"; but between the gusts he succeeded in lighting his lantern and climbing almost to the top; says he can see the coon—that he is restless and thinks is getting ready to jump, and as the last word reaches me calls out, "Look out, he has jumped!" but it is certain he did not come clear down, for the dogs were all at the foot of the tree ready to receive him. Soon T. says, "I can see him, he has caught and is hanging on by his forefeet."

The cord is hurriedly lowered and gun tied on and I step back so that the coon would not fall on me, and soon the gun cracks and at the same instant the coon almost brushed me as he came down only slightly wounded. He was at my feet and the three dogs at him and in the fight nearly threw me down, putting out my light, and I was expecting every minute that the dogs would make a mistake and take my legs for the coon, or the coon would take me for the dogs. I pulled myself up on a fallen treetop glad to get out of the fight, and not daring to stir, not knowing how near I was to the edge of the ledge. All this time the dogs and coon were having a free fight, and the coon having got fortified under an old log made it hot for the dogs, but old Hayes never shows the white feather and soon drags the coon out, and I hear the coon give that peculiar cry that it does when the dog gets the death-grip and he knows the end has come.

By this time T. is down and bringing the light, I come down from my perch and we picked up the third coon, T. remarking, "We are far from the team and have got all we can carry" (the three weighed 55lbs.).

Fearing Hayes would strike another trail and give us a long chase we put the chain on him and led him all the way to the team, which was reached by traveling over the same rough country that we had been through before.

We were tired and glad to reach the team again and unload our game, but while we had had a hard hunt it was a successful one.

It seemed as though T. might have found hunting ground where the walking was not so hard (I still think he could), and I confess when I arose the next morning (not very early) tired and lame I felt a slight spirit of revenge underlying the urgent invitation I gave him to come and have a coon hunt with me. I had received a cordial welcome at his pleasant home and had been well entertained. I had found Tenderfoot and his family pleasant acquaintances to make, and still I felt that I had not been well used and wanted Tenderfoot to come to Granby so I could get even with him, and reader, you well know he did, and he has described that hunt far better than I could. He did not notice the wink I gave Meeting House when we started out that night. That wink did not mean roads laid out by civil engineers. The profanity that Tenderfoot heard that night as some one caught his foot against a stub and landed in a bunch of Mohawk briers that were ever ready to receive him was but the echo of his own thoughts. I supposed I had finished him, not having heard from him since the hunt he has so truthfully described, and am glad to know he is still in the land of coons. NORMAN.

GRANBY, Conn., Feb. 16.

VII.—"TENDERFOOT'S" ACCOUNT OF IT.

So you went coon-hunting again? Oh, yes, I have been many a time since, but of all the experiences I ever had I think my first or initiation trip was of all others the most enjoyable to me. You see I was green and had never seen a coon before in my life, much less killed one, and when my friend Norman asked me if I wanted to go "cooning tonight," I told him "of course I do," though I am free to confess that I knew about as much about coon hunting as a dog does about keeping the Sabbath, but having been born with a crazy love for everything that had hunt in it, I was ready to start on any expedition that gave promise of any fun in that direction. I said that I was green as far as cooning matters go, but being of an inquisitive turn of mind I went out to look over Norman's tackle, and take a mental

inventory of his "traps," the use of which I was to learn later. Here came my first surprise. There may be some proper or authentic names for the articles I saw, but if so I have never learned them, and therefore cannot tell you here of all of them, and in fact it would make too long a list for one article. Suffice is to say that as I examined one thing after another, and asked questions, that the conversation ran about like this: "What is this for?" I asked, picking up a rod with a hook at the end. "That? That's for yanking 'em out of the rocks." Well, I will call that the "yanker." "What is this?" "Why that is to punch 'em up, you know." And that is the "puncher;" and so on I found scratchers, corkscrews, fireworks, bobbydinguses and whatnots of every device and description, and if any one knows of a new contrivance that is sure death to coons, if they will only write to Norman he will buy it on sight, providing he has not already got one. But of all this almost endless paraphernalia there was one thing that was the idol of Norman's coon-loving heart, this was an enormous lantern. I at first quizzed him about stealing the headlight of a locomotive, but upon closer investigation I saw that it was some two or three sizes smaller, yet made to imitate one almost exactly. This was Norman's especial pride, and he carried it in that manner to let others know it was too. But that lantern met with all sorts of mishaps all along the line of its experience, and finally brought up after making a flying leap from the top of a 60ft. ledge with broken glass and many a dent and bruise, and when last I saw it was put away under a shed for chickens to roost upon, and according to my judgment it did better service at this than it ever did as a lantern.

And now a word about the owner of all this paraphernalia. This was Norman, and Norman was a coon hunter, and he knew coons from the wee little baby coons clear up to full-grown men and women coons, and knew them well, too; could tell all about their family arrangement and their regular diet, etc. But, like all coon hunters, his stronghold was his ability to somehow have the rest of the boys do the work while he was bragging about the dog. I have investigated coon hunting some since that night and have come to the conclusion that the ideal coon hunter is composed of four component parts. First—A little work; yes, just as little as possible. Second—Lots of creepers, ropes, lanterns and things mostly for the boys to carry. Third—Dogs. Fourth—Brag; yes, lots of brag; he cannot be a good coon hunter without having this last attribute thoroughly developed. He must brag about his dog first, last and always, and intersperse between whiles by bragging about what he did one night last week.

Say! Hold on! Did you get any coons? Oh, I had forgotten all about the coons! Yes; I will tell you. You see Norman told me I must take him where there was large timber and near to water, and as the General's sap works was the largest timber I knew of, and also had a brook running through it, I took him there. It was a blind venture in the dark, and I did not know whether we would find a coon or not, but we went. We were on the ground in good season, and turned loose the dogs—there were two of them. One of them was a good dog and hunted for coons, the other was good for nothing except to hunt for the first dog and get into a fight with him whenever he treed a coon. They had been loose but a few minutes when the old dog opened on a fresh trail and went straight up the mountain. We had been walking in an old cart path along by the brook that ran at the foot of the mountain, but as the dog was going at full cry up the mountain we would follow to save time. A quarter of an hour's hard climbing had put us both out of breath, and we halted to rest a moment, when all at once the dog stopped barking and we heard him no more. He had lost him in a ledge, was Norman's verdict, and in a few minutes was back to us and we were back in the old cart path again

Then followed a long walk in the old cart path of perhaps two miles and no more signs of coons; we came to an open field and waited, when all at once the dog "barked up" close by. We were soon there; the coon was up a tall chestnut tree and I was to climb it. I had never had a pair of climbers on in my life and only knew in a general way the use of them. But Norman buckled them on and I went up the tree, I found no difficulty in reaching the first limbs, although they were 70ft. from the ground, and after drawing up a gun and a lantern I was able to see the coon and shot him out without further delay. The dogs tackled him immediately on his reaching the ground, and shook the little remaining life out of him, and after their usual fight over the coon Norman got them quieted and we, gathering up our game and equipments, started on.

Then followed a long tramp over ledges and through briers in an unsuccessful search for the cart path, and long before we reached the brook we could hear the dog making his melancholy music far off upon the mountain side. He had started another coon and we would have to climb the mountain again; this was glorious. We had just come down and knew every step of the way and the prospect was anything but pleasing. But Norman, who had been listening all this time, remarked with a good degree of satisfaction manifested in his voice, "That dog is coming this way;" and sure enough he was. Thought for once we were in luck, but this only showed how green I was, for presently he turned to the right, crossed the little brook and started up the mountain on the other side. This was Old Eagle's Crag, and was worse by far than the mountain we were on. In a few minutes we heard the dog "bark up" and knew that he had him treed, and by the sound could guess that they were far up its ragged sides if not indeed upon its very top.

Then came an hour of hard climbing that brought us every moment nearer to that steady stream of hoarse barks which kept the mountains ringing with their dull echo and filled our ears with the music of expectancy. And just as we thought that our prize was almost won and that our climbing was almost ended, we came face to face with a perpendicular wall of rock; and there, by the weird flickerings of our lanterns, we could dimly discern, far up and out upon the very highest point of this, the Eagle's Crag itself, a monster pine, standing, as it were, a sentinel for that whole country, and up this pine—the coon.

We turned away to the right; another hard pull, more rocks and brush, another old brush fence, and we were at the foot of the pine. And now how are we to get the coon, who was evidently at the top of the tree? The tree stood upon the very edge of the ledge, which broke off in one perpendicular jump of nearly, if not quite, 100ft. There was an old log fence which ran along the top of the ledge and passed directly beneath the tree. It was broken down in many places, but the old logs remained; and Norman took up his station astride of one of these logs, just back from the edge of the precipice and under the tree at the place where he thought the coon would drop when I should shoot him out, and I went up the tree with lantern and gun to do the shooting.

The wind was blowing as it only knows how to blow on top of such high points. My lantern went out while up the tree, and I had to get down in order to light it again. And again I went up, a little more careful, and I had almost found the coon. Yes, I had seen him, but the branches were so thick that I only saw a bunch of fur, when, in trying to shift his position a little, the limb on which he was standing broke beneath him, and down he went "kerslap" right in front of Norman. I gave a quick glance down through the thick limbs and saw Norman's big lantern going through a series of curves and semi-circles, and finally fly off on a tangent. I heard it strike the rocks where it fell, then all was dark.

The dogs were having a terrible time with the coon and Norman was having a worse time with the dogs. The log on which he sat had slid off toward the edge of the ledge, and as he could see nothing he did not dare to move, and to add still further to his confusion the dogs, which he had seized by their collars and was holding apart one on each side of him, seemed bound on getting together to finish up their usual fight. I hurried down, to see what could be done, and on reaching the ground I found Norman still astride the log and clinging to the dog collars like grim death.

And the coon. Well the coon was not hurt at all, he had jumped under the log that Norman sat upon and somehow in the scrimmage neither dog had been able to hunt him, and when his light went out Norman thinking that the coon was dead and that the dogs would hurt each other fighting, had clung to them all this time with the live coon right between his legs as he straddled the log. It did not take long for the dogs to throttle the old fellow after I got down with my light, and as we drew him out from under the log where he had made so tough a fight, Norman exclaimed, "What a monster," and sure enough he was a monster. Then Norman thought of his lantern and when found it proved to be all right except another bruise had been added to its already well battered sides. After gathering up our load we started for our team.

I had had cooning enough for one night and I informed Norman that I was going home and he had better tie that "bloomed" dog behind. "Oh no!" he said, "he'll come right along, he won't get any more coons. So down the ledge we clambered, on down the mountain till we came to the brook, still on till we found the cart path and following this for some half a mile when Norman said: "Hold on a minute, where's that dog?" We had not noticed him for some time and as we waited and listened, all at once far off on the mountain side came back to our ears the uncertain baying of the dog, yes he was barking up again.

Unloading our game at the foot of a large tree we again climbed the mountain and after a hard scramble of half an hour or more we stood at the foot of the tree, a hemlock of giant dimensions, 7 or 8ft. through at the base and rising like a monarch that it was 75ft. by actual measurement without a limb—the largest tree I ever saw without exception, 150ft. from base to top, and here was where I found the coon. I climbed that tree and know whereof I affirm, for it took me over two hours to investigate the extreme dimensions of it.

I now had had cooning enough for on enight and so had Norman, and my advice was followed, the dog was tied behind. We retraced our steps to the tree where we had left the other coons, found them and our way back to the team as best we could, bundled in and drove home in high spirits, well pleased with our experiences of the night.

The early morning was just showing light in the east, tinging the distant hilltops with that hazy beauty only seen at this hour of the day. The world was awaking into life the first few chirps of the song sparrow beneath our window, and I dropped asleep.

I had forgotten our coon hunting experiences of the night; forgotten Norman; forgotten the dogs; forgotten everything, I was so tired. I was sleeping for all I was worth when some one called in my window, "Say, you! You going to sleep all day." It was Norman and I crawled out. He was weighing the coons when I came down. I looked over his shoulder; 57lbs., yes, that was all. Three coons in one night, aggregate weight 57lbs. And I—well, I could not raise my hands to my head for a week I was so lame. NOTLIKS.

DOG TALK.

INTENDING competitors should not forget that the entries for the Derby of the American Field Trials Club close July 1. The address of the secretary is C. W. Paris, Box 718, Cincinnati, O. A large number of entries have already been received and the club is confident that this stake will prove to be fully equal to that of last year. The entries for the Derby of the Southern Field Trial Club close July 10, and as the trials will be run on grounds but a short distance from those of the former club, dogs can be run in both events without the necessity of a long and tiresome journey from one to the other. Both associations should receive the hearty support of the public, and we have no doubt that at each meeting there will be keen competition for the valuable prizes offered. The secretary of the Southern Field Trial Club is T. M. Brumby, Chattanooga, Tenn.

The New Jersey Kennel Club will hold their dog show next spring at Jersey City the week previous to the New York show. There has been a report current that the club would hold a show in Brooklyn next fall, but there is no probability that this will be done.

We received a call last week from Mr. William Rollinson of Seaforth, England. Mr. Rollinson is well known in mastiff circles, and some good ones have come from his kennel to this country. It is his intention to make his future home in America.

We are informed that the pointer dog Luck of the Goat, winner of the pointer prize in the Acton Reynald Stakes at the recent National field trials in England, is now on his way to this country and that his future home will be at St. Paul, Minn.

Miss Anna H. Whitney has recently imported from the kennel of Mr. J. Blagburn, Hull, England, the St. Bernard dog Beauchamp; he was whelped March, 1885, and is by champion Beauchief and out of Berengaria (Phantom-Brena).

The Fox-Terrier Club has decided to make classes for all terriers at its annual show this year. We have no doubt that this move will meet with the favor of fanciers of the different breeds and that the show will be well supported.

Mr. R. S. Ryan of Baltimore, Md., has recently imported from the kennel of Mr. L. P. C. Astley, Dudley, England, the fox-terrier dog Splint, by Kenton Splinter and out of Patience. Mr. Ryan intends to do a lot of winning with him.

Messrs. Chas. H. Mason and John Davidson have been invited to judge at the dog show to be held at Buffalo, Sept. 11 to 14. We understand that the show will be held under the rules of the National Dog Club.

The poison fiend has been at work at Lockport, N. Y., and several valuable dogs have fallen victims to the acts of this dastardly scoundrel.

Mr. E. H. Moore has gone to England and will doubtless bring home a big dog or two if he can find anything to suit.

AMERICAN FOX-TERRIER CLUB.—New York, June 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The American Fox-Terrier Club will hold their specialty show, including all terriers, at Saratoga Springs, Aug. 30, 31 and Sept. 1. Special prizes of cups to be given. Entry blanks will be ready in ten days. —H. P. FROTHINGHAM, Secretary.

BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Maryland Kennel Club claim the dates March 19, 20, 21 and 22, 1889, for their first annual dog show. Will give you further particulars later.—W. STEWART DIFFENDERFFER, Secretary.

FIELD TRIAL RULES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

With many others equally interested I have waited long and patiently for some older and wiser head to give us the much needed light upon this important subject. After the "line upon line" already written, there would seem to be little left to be said, and so there is; but unfortunately that little has been left unsaid. In a nutshell, what we want is less discretionary power to judges. While the unscrupulous need restraint, the honest won't object, and would hail with delight the protection given them by a code of rules clearly defining their duties and ridding them of unnecessary responsibility.

I have long favored the limit-heat system, and, in this respect, the rules adopted by the S. F. F. A. places that organization a long step ahead of the others; but even these rules are, in my judgment, defective, in that they do not carry the matter far enough.

It seems to me that all heats in the first series of a stake should be run at least 30 minutes after first game is pointed. If the heat cannot be decided at the end of 30 minutes, then run 15 minute heats until a decision can be reached, always deciding the heat at the end of such interval.

My object in timing from the first find, is to eliminate as far as possible the element of luck, which may make the inferior dog stumble on game near the close of the heat and thus enable him to get in his work and win in a few minutes while the other and better dog is ranging over barren ground. Then make the heats in all succeeding series at least 45 minutes after the first find; followed by 20 minute heats, in case a decision cannot be reached without. This will allow more time for the best dogs in the stake when they come together.

Another perplexing question to deal with is the odd or bye dog. But the following plan, if adopted, will, I think, simplify if it does not entirely overcome the difficulty. Take, for example, a stake of 21 dogs If one dog, say No. 8, should be withdrawn, then No. 9 should take his place, and there would be no bye; on the other hand, if there were no withdrawals, the twenty-first dog should be run a side heat while 19 and 20 are running. Then in the second series he should be placed next ahead of the last dog, which would place 21 where he could not possibly get a bye or side heat except in the contingency of an even number of withdrawals, and one of them must be No. 19. In the third series (supposing 21 to have beaten 17) the order of running would be as follows: 3, 7, 11, 21, 19, 15, always placing the odd dog of the previous series next ahead of the last one of the present series. My reason for running the odd dog's side heat while the last brace is running is, that the judges cannot know until then that there will be no withdrawals, and it places him, as nearly as possible, on equal terms with his competitor, since he always runs against the dog winning the heat run just before his side heat in the previous series, unless one dog above him is withdrawn; in which case he will come against the odd dog of the present series, who ran simultaneously with him in the previous series.

R. I. HAMPTON.

ATHENS, Ga.

AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER.

FOLLOWING are the numbers of the dogs entered in the June number of the *American Kennel Register:*

BEAGLES.

6292. Beauty, C. E. Nichols.
6293. Dora, C. E. Nichols.
6294. Little Queen, A. McCollum.
6295. Ross W., H. L. Kreuder.

BULLDOGS.

6296. Doctor, Chas. F. Peasley.

COLLIES.

6297. Alpha Floss, E. P. Cloud.
6298. Fargo, S. Catwallader.
6299. Juno II., Jas. Watson.
6300. Rachel, Miss C. M. Teese.
6301. Zelda, Wm. Stevens.

MASTIFFS.

6302. Clement, L. A. Berger.
6303. Derbyshire Lad, G. Diven.
6304. Ellerslie Wanda, J. L. Hope
6305. Fritz, Geo. C. Hall.
6306. Greenwood Juno, Greenwood Mastiff Kennels.
6307. Mac, Geo. P. Perry.
6308. Madge, G. W. Glazier.
6309. Orion Belle, W. H. Auld.
6310. Peg, Edgar H. Galt.
6311. Rhoda, W. K. Warwick.
6312. Salva, Greenwood Mastiff Kennels.
6313. Tootz, C. C. Richardson.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.

6314. Zero, L. B. Scott.

POINTERS.

6315. Alaric, J. D. Van Buren.
6316. Doctor, W. S. Bidwell.
6317. Guess, W. S. Bidwell.
6318. Psyche, A. W. Perego.
6319. Rex, W. H. Harris.
6320. Scipio Africanus, J. D. Van Buren.
6321. Sport, J. P. Lucas.

PUGS.

6322. Dainty, H. Montague.
6323. East Lake Virgie, Mrs. Al. G. Eberhart.
6324. Gypsey, J. J. Hooley.
6325. Midget, H. Montague.

ST. BERNARDS—ROUGH-COATED.

6326. Alpha, W. H. Auld.
6327. Canada's Merchant Prince, W. H. Auld.
6328. Dom Pedro, C. D. Cugle.
6329. Folko, J. E. Stryker.
6330. Gertrude, A. T. Churchill.
6331. Isis, Wm. Roome.
6332. Jack of Diamonds, C. E. L. Kinnear.
6333. Juliette, D. Driscoll.
6334. Ladie Berane, W. H. Auld.
6335. Lady Gay, A. B. Vanblaricom.
6336. Lady Nettie, F. E. Lamb.
6337. Langford, A. Hoysradt.
6338. Lilly Belle, J. D. Nevius.
6339. Monte Christo, J. J. Conner.
6340. Neva, Chas. Herring.
6341. Nino, Warren F. Daniels.
6342. Prince, A. B. Vanblaricom.
6343. Prince Merchant, Joseph Hellen.
6344. Queen, F. Stott.
6345. Romeo, D. Driscoll
6346. Schyler, W. H. Stott.

SMOOTH-COATED.

6347. Apollona, John Keevan.
6348. Chang, Albert R. Helmer.
6349. Queen Miranda, H. S. Pitkin.

SETTERS—ENGLISH SETTERS.

6350. Royal Albert, Jr., Chas. F. Murphy.

GORDON SETTERS.

6351. Don, P. B. Garland.

IRISH SETTERS.

6352. Dash G., Mr. Gordon.
6353. Duke of Leinster, L. J. Knapp.
6354. Doctor, G. H. Sagendorf.
6355. Reddy, Arthur Bender.

SPANIELS—CUMBER SPANIELS.

6356. Rake, W. C. McMahon.

FIELD AND COCKER SPANIELS.

6357. Anite, E. Shirely.

TERRIERS—BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.

6358. King, A. W. Smith.

BULL-TERRIERS.

6359. Ginger, Abott Lawrence.
6360. Little Sam, A. H. Simonds.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.

6361. Swift, Wm. E. Hoff.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.

6362. Tatter Deux, John L. Lincoln.

THE A. K. C. PRONUNCIAMENTO.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The vacuity of the A. K. C. is again shown in the late deliverance of its secretary on that dreadful bugaboo "speculative" shows. At what meeting of the Executive Committee was it determined that the use of its rules by gentiles and barbarians was forbidden by the A. K. C.? Who authorized the fulmination of an edict fraught with consequences so dire? When was there ever a show "under the auspices" of the A. K. C.? Does the fundamental principle that a secretary is merely the clerk of the body he officiates for find an exception in the case of the A. K. C.? The duties of a secretary begin and end with recording the acts of his organization and making them public in the required way. Who ever heard of his having either legislative or judicial

functions? This last "construction" impels me to ask in public, what is so extensively whispered in private, if it is not a fact, that the late president, Mr. W. H. Child, was driven into resigning, by finding that his executive functions were constantly usurped by the secretary and others at 44 Broadway, without even advising him of what was done? The very best officer ever connected with the A. K. C., the one who commanded the most entire public respect, and who would and could have brought the club into general respect, is forced to resign by being made a mere figure-head by one secretary and several outsiders! Some of my excellent friends, such as Mr. Peshall or Mr. Collins, will say as they have said, "Why keep on waving the bloody shirt?" Why simply because the A. K. C. never has retrieved a single blunder, or risen to the demands of the situation, unless it was clubbed into it. Entreaty, argument, illustration and prophesy have all been poured on it in vain, and the club has been the only instrument effective in reaching its feelings. The effective course for those "enemies of the A. K. C." that "the ostriches" make such dragons of, is to keep dark and let it continue it's persistent course of blundering. The second Philadelphia meeting was about its most critical point, and had not Messrs. Child, Morgan and Osborne labored for it the whole night long, after the discouragement of Maj. Taylor's "proxy" re-election, it would certainly have died then and there. How have any of these three, who saved it from utter wreck and ruin, been rewarded by the bantling they saved from the waves of scorn and ridicule?—W. WADE. (Hulton, Pa , June 19).

THE MASTIFF BALDUR.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Permit me to correct a possible error in your last. The mastiff Baldur may have been whelped on May 10, 1887, as his entry at the Kennel Club show at Agricultural Hall so says' but again, two of his presumed litter sisters (champion Beaufort—Gytha II.) are entered at Warwick as whelped May 16, 1887, and six days is altogether too rapid for even an American bitch, much less a slow John Bull one. What the correct date was will be determined by statement from the breeder, Rev. Father Van Doorne, but as argus eyes are on all of us "kickers," I want to forestall possible proceedings *fortes et dures* that may be contemplated against Mr. Craig and me. I bought the dog in England, guided to it by a consideration of his breeding, and the uniform high merit of his full and half brothers and sisters, but Mr. Craig took him off my hands before he landed here, and you can hardly suspect me of perpetrating such a plant on a friend as getting him to exchange an interest in such a tested stud dog as Lord Raglan, and of such illustrious relationship as his, for an interest in a mere youngster, be he ever so promising. Lord Raglan is the sole property of Mr. R. A. Craig, Wacouta Kennel, St. Paul, Minn.—W. WADE (Hulton, Pa., June 8).

LYNN DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please claim date March 26 to 29 for the first annual dog show of the Massachusetts Kennel Club, at Lynn, Mass.—D. A. WILLIAMS, Secretary.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Bang's Boy. By J. S. Summers, Philadelphia, Pa., for liver, white and ticked pointer dog, whelped March 12, 1888, by Winslow's Bang out of Vandalia (Bang Bang—Zanetta).

Cricket. By Mrs. H. C. Burdick, Springfield, Mass., for apricot fawn pug dog, whelped Sept. 6, 1885, by Tuck (A.K.R. 4900) out of Toodles (A.K.R. 2147).

Zeno. By E. C. Lathrop, Auburn, N. Y., for lemon and white English setter dog, whelped April 24, 1888, by San Roy, Jr. (San Roy—Cora) out of Nell Gwynne (Racket—Moxie).

Althea's Obo, Jobo and Pan. By Will H. Walker, Portland, Ore., for black cocker spaniel dogs, whelped May 16, 1888, by Joe Obo (Dick Obo—Cassia) out of Althea (imported Brush II.—Cute).

Irma, Winnie, Alsea and Chula. By Will H. Walker, Portland, Ore., for black cocker spaniel bitches, whelped May 16, 1888, by Joe Obo (Dick Obo—Cassia) out of Althea (Brush II.—Cute, A.K.R. 849).

Dundee, Bluebell and Heather. By L. Timpson, Red Hook, N. Y., for blue Skye terriers, one dog and two bitches, whelped May 28, 1888, by Donald (Jim—Queen Mab) out of Romach (Kingston Roy—Zulu).

Maizeland Snowball. By L. Timpson, Red Hook, N. Y., for white fox-terrier bitch, whelped May 22, 1888, by Sentinel (Bacchanal—Safety) out of Lively (Venetian—Lurette).

Maizeland Shandygaff, Maizeland Farrier Lass and Maizeland Phyllis. By L. Timpson, Red Hook, N. Y., for white, black and tan fox-terriers, one dog and two bitches, whelped May 22, 1888, by Sentinel (Bacchanal—Safety) out of Lively (Venetian—Lurette).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Maggie—Sailor Bruce. W. A. Wickham's (Cedar Bluff, Ia.) collie bitch Maggie (Clyde—Bonnie Doon) to his Sailor Bruce (Keeper—Gipsy), May 5.

Queen's Maid—Sailor Bruce. W. A. Wickham's (Cedar Bluff, Ia.) collie bitch Queen's Maid (Clyde—Iowa Queen) to his Sailor Bruce (Keeper—Gipsy), May 2.

Forest Fern—Sailor Bruce. W. A. Wickham's (Cedar Bluff, Ia.) collie bitch Forest Fern (Clyde—Gypsie May) to his Sailor Bruce (Keeper—Gipsy), May 8.

Fannie Fern—Sailor Bruce. W. A. Wickham's (Cedar Bluff, Ia.) collie bitch Fannie Fern (A.K.R. 5871) to his Sailor Bruce (Keeper Gypsy), May 11.

Lassie—Kilmarnock Bruce. F. G. Bixby's (Boston, Mass.) collie bitch Lassie (Prince—Lady Bess) to Kilmarnock Collie Kennels' Kilmarnock Bruce (champion Marcus—Drumlin Isle), June 15.

Empress of Wacouta—Boss. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Empress of Wacouta (Lord Raglan—Dido) to J. L. Winchell's Boss (Zulu—Monmouth Meg), June 1.

Ashmont Tiny—Turk. W. A. Webster's mastiff bitch Ashmont Tiny to C. E. Thompson's Turk, June 11.

Daisy Naso—Sachem. Mortimer Mills's (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Daisy Naso (Nick of Naso—Temptation, A.K.R. 1590) to Clifton Kennels' Sachem (champion Beaufort—Zuba), June 16.

Timferna—Brock. E. M. Crouch's (Thomaston, Conn.) pointer bitch Timferna (A.K.R. 5754) to his Brock (A.K.R. 5751), June 18.

Trinket—Cricket. Warner & Hamilton's (Canaan Four Corners, N. Y.) pug bitch Trinket (Dandy—Pansy Blossom) to Mrs. H. C. Burdick's Cricket (A.K.R. 3230), June 10.

Chintz—Roger. E. W. Durkee's (New York) English setter bitch Chintz (champion Foreman—Belle of Allandale) to L. Gardner's Roger (A.K.R. 4449), May 25.

Doe—Roger. Henry Pape's (Hoboken, N. J.) English setter bitch Doe (Buckellew—Brimstone) to L. Gardner's Roger (A.K.R. 4449), June 4.

Nellie Gladstone—Count Noble. E. A. Hight's (Lynn, Mass.) English setter bitch Nellie Gladstone (Gladstone—Lucy Dean) to B. F. Wilson's Count Noble (Count Wind'em—Nora), June 3.

Daisy—Duke Plunket. Onota Kennels' (Pittsfield, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Daisy (Chief—Leigh Doane) to their Duke Plunket (Dirk—Bridget Plunket), June 16.

Peg II.—Duke Plunket. Edge Hill Kennels' (Lenox, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Peg II. (Snipe—Fan) to Onota Kennels' Duke Plunket (Dirk—Bridget Plunket), June 19.

Raby Darling—Bacchanal. John E. Cowdin's (Far Rockaway, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Raby Darling (Raby Mixer—Di) to Blemton Kennels' Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), June 7.

Nell—Blemton Volunteer. H. A. Harris's (North Wilmington, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Nell (What's His Name—Ruby) to Blemton Kennels' Blemton Volunteer (champion Result—champion Diadem), June 6.

Columbia's Gem—Bacchanal. I. Hargreave's (Stottville, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Columbia's Gem (Knapp—Beauty) to Blemton Kennels' Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), June 11.

Lurette—Dusky Trap. Fred Hoey's (Long Branch, N. J.) fox-terrier bitch Lurette (champion Spice—champion Olive) to Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), June 13.

Silver—Dusky Trap. F. C. Wheeler's (London, Ont.) fox-terrier bitch Silver (Badminton—Rose) to Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), June 16.

Sandycroft Vim—Dennis. V. M. Haldeman's (Milford, Del.) Irish terrier bitch Sandycroft Vim (Benedict—Geesela) to J. F. McFadden's Dennis (champion Bachelor—Jilt), June 20.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Gypsie May. W. A. Wickham's (Cedar Bluff, Ia.) collie bitch Gypsie Queen (A.K.R. 5602), June 13, eight (four dogs), by his Clyde (A.K.R. 5598).

Claymore Crux. J. L. Lincoln, Jr.'s (Chicago, Ill.) collie bitch Claymore Crux (champion Rob Roy—Blackberry Girl), May 21, eight (one dog), by H. I. Cobb's Laddie (champion Robin Adair—Flora).

Phyllis. Kilmarnock Collie Kennels' (Braintree, Mass.) collie bitch Phyllis (champion Rex—Jennie Nettles), June 11, five (four dogs), by their Kilmarnock Duncan (champion Rutland—Blinkbonny).

Wacouta Nun. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Wacouta Nun (W. S. Grant's Kent—Ashmont Nun), June 1, fourteen (four dogs), by Thos. Wallgate's Toney (A.K.R. 690); all since dead.

Wacouta Bess. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Wacouta Bess (Tappen—Belle), May 31, six (five dogs), by Thos. Wallgate's Toney (A.K.R. 690)

Rosa Croxteth. Clifton Kennels' (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Rosa Croxteth (Royal Croxteth—Maggie V.), June 16, eight (six dogs), by their Sachem (champion Beaufort—Zuba).

Bessie. C. H. Messenger's (Hopedale, Mass.) pug bitch Bessie (Punch—Judy), May 21, six (five dogs), by Mrs. H. C. Burdick's Cricket (A.K.R. 3230).

Minnetonka. J. M. Fronefield, Jr.'s (Wayne, Pa.) English setter bitch Minnetonka (Don Juan—Petrel III.), June 21, ten (five dogs), by E. I. Martin's Racket (Rattler—Leda).

Althea. Will H. Walker's (Portland, Ore.) cocker spaniel bitch Althea (A.K.R. 842), May 16, seven (three dogs), by H. D. Brown's Joe Obo (Dick Obo—Cassia).

Bacchante. A. Perrin's (Cambridge, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Bacchante (A.K.R. 5117), June 8, four (two dogs), by J. E. Thayer's Luke (Mixture—Lyra).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Royal Nibs. The sire of this dog was given last week as Caro; it should be Pard.

Wallace. Black, white and tan collie dog, whelped May 20, 1887, by Kilmarnock Bruce out of champion Winnie, by Kilmarnock Collie Kennels, Braintree, Mass., to Geo. E. Baxter, Somerville, Mass.

Clyde (A.K.R. 5578)—Iowa Queen (A.K.R. 5871) whelps. Black and tan and white collies, whelped March 17, 1888, by W. A. Wickham, Cedar Bluff, Ia., three dogs and five bitches to J. F. Camp, La Porte City, Ia., and a bitch to A. Boher, St. Paul, Minn.

Clyde (A.K.R. 5578—Fannie Fern (A.K.R. 5871) whelps. Sable and white collies, whelped Dec. 31, 1887, by W. A. Wickham, Cedar Bluff, Ia., a dog to J. Robertson, Waveland, Ind., and a bitch to W. Lindsay, Poplar Creek, Mont.

Clyde (A.K.R. 5578)—Sable whelps. Two black and tan collie dogs, whelped March 28, 1888, by W. A. Wickham, Cedar Bluff, Ia., to C. E. Dobson, Dickinson, Dak.

Wacouta Monk. Stone fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped Aug. 22, 1886, by Odin out of Wacouta Nun, by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to A. Sadd, Ogden, Utah.

Wacouta Nay. Mastiff dog, whelped Aug. 25, 1884 (A.K.R. 5435), by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to St. Joe Kennels, Niles, Mich.

Beech Grove Edenia. Dark fawn mastiff bitch, whelped May 20, 1887, by Rover II. (A.K.R. 4375) out of Beech Grove Patsy (A.K.R. 4357), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to Jos. P. Sharp, Springfield, O.

Beech Grove Jess. Light fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Jan. 2, 1888, by Beech Grove Toby out of Beech Grove Gabrielle, by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to J. B. Haley, New Wilmington, Pa.

Bang's Boy. Liver, white and ticked pointer dog, whelped March 12, 1888, by Bang out of Vandalia, by J. H. Winslow, Philadelphia, Pa., to J. S. Summers, same place.

Zeno. Lemon and white English setter dog, whelped April 24, 1888, by San Roy, Jr., out of Nell Gwynne, by F. G. Taylor and G. G. Davis, Philadelphia, Pa., to E. C. Lathrop, Auburn, N. Y.

Blemton Mogul. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped Oct. 28, 1887, by Resolute out of Media, by Blemton Kennels, Hemostead, N. Y., to Oliver Harriman, Jr.

Blemton Bagatelle. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped April, 1887, by Mephisto out of Trifle, by Blemton Kennels, Hempstead, N. Y., to W. Whitney.

Blemton Fun. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped May, 1887, by Bacchanal out of Marguerite, by Blemton Kennels, Hempstead, N. Y., to A. E. Pitts, Columbus, O.

Blemton Sylvia. White and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped April 26, 1887, by New Forest out of Regent Victor, by Blemton Kennels, Hempstead, N. Y., to Mr. Kissle.

Blemton Viola. White, tan and black fox-terrier bitch, whelped Sept. 11, 1887, by Resolute out of Belgrave Viola, by Blemton Kennels, Hempstead, N. Y., to Mr. Kissle.

Blemton Ginger Snap. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped Dec. 10, 1887, by Lucifer out of Blemton Gingerbread, by Blemton Kennels, Hempstead, N. Y., to L. Timpson, Red Hook, N. Y.

DEATHS.

Belle Sparks. Black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped June 3, 1885 (A.K.R. 6257), owned by T. Fitzpatrick, Rome, Ga.; from poison.

Carrie Fitz. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped March 9, 1887 (A.K.R. 6230), owned by T. Fitzpatrick, Rome, Ga.; from poison.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. M., Ithaca.—My 14mos. old pointer puppy has been troubled for the past six months with an apparently incurable ear difficulty. Have tried thoroughly all remedies noticed in FOREST AND STREAM, for similar ailments, without avail. Puppy shakes his head violently, especially after barking. Every two or three weeks there seems to be a gathering, deep into the head, which, upon breaking, discharges a large amount of bloody matter. The inside of the ears become blotched and sore, followed by a gradual drying up and scurfy appearance of the diseased parts. Lately puppy has been afflicted with some skin disorder. Have given Fowler's solution of arsenic in proper doses, also sulphur. He eats well, is strong and healthy, and has plenty of exercise. Ans. For the canker of the ears, use the following:

℞	Bromo chloral..... ʒi
	Tr. opii..... ʒi
	Aq. ..... ʒi

Mix. Sig. Cleanse the ears carefully with water and soap and after drying, let a few drops fall into the ears. Keep the bowels in good order by teaspoonful doses of syrup of buckthorn. Give 2gr. pill of quinine three times daily.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. D. B.—See our game columns.

R., Gardiner, Me.—The operation of spaying is unnatural and cruel, and in a large majority of cases that have come under our observation bad results have followed.

Y. S., Ridgewood, N. J.—Will you please inform me which are the best flies for bass and trout in New Jersey in the months of July and August? Ans.—For black bass use the combinations of red and yellow. For trout use coachman, professor, queen-of-the water and grizzly-king.

CONSTANT READER, New York.—I am a member of a party who wish to spend their vacation in a quiet summer resort where there is good fishing and rowing and possibly sailing. We have thought of going to Lackawaxaxen, Pike county, Pa., on the Erie road. Could you recommend the above named place as one answering our requirements? Ans. Yes, but there is no sailing to be had there in the mountains.

C. P. F., Torresdale.—1. Where can good fly-fishing for black bass be had on the Potomac River, Md., also name and address of party with whom sportsmen can procure accommodations. 2. Is this month better than July and do the fish run above 2lbs.? Ans.—1. Point of Rocks, Md., is a good place, and so is Harper's Ferry. We cannot give addresses there but you will have no trouble in finding accommodations. 2. The fishing will be probably good for some weeks yet. The fish seldom go above two pounds.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE NEWARK TOURNAMENT.

THE prospects are that the first shooting festival of the International Sharpshooters' Union, to be held at the Newark Shooting Park, July 9-14, will be a great success. It will bring together a great company of expert off-hand shooters, while the prize list is large enough to keep the whole forty targets in use during the entire six days. All the targets are at 200yds., and are divided into association and general prize targets. The association targets are open only to members in good standing of clubs belonging to the Union.

Honor Target.—This target is the regular ring target, divided in 25 rings, ¾in. apart, the black being 12in. in diameter, containing rings 18 to 25. The balance of the target being white, containing rings 1 to 17. Tickets entitling the shooter to three shots, $5. Each shooter can obtain but one ticket. The shooter making the greatest number of rings in the three shots shall take first prize, the shooter making second greatest number of rings the second prize, etc. In case of ties the shooters shall decide the manner of distribution. Ticket for this target must be taken in conjunction with ticket for Stich target.

Stich Target.—This target has a black of 12in. diameter, in the center of which is placed a bullseye of 6in. diameter, the balance of the target is white. None but bullseye shots count. The shooter hitting nearest to center of bullseye shall take first prize, the shooter hitting second nearest shall take second prize, etc. Ticket for 3 shots, $5. Each shooter can obtain but one ticket, which must be taken in conjunction with ticket for honor target.

American Champion Target.—This target has a black of 10in., containing circles 1in. apart, counting from 15 down to 11; the balance of the target is white, containing circles 1in. apart, counting from 10 down to 1. Open only to members using rifles under National Rifle Association rules. Ticket for 10 shots, $5. Each shooter can obtain but one ticket. In case of ties it shall be decided according to National Rifle Association rules.

The General Prize Targets.—Open to all comers; shooters not members of some club belonging to the Union will be obliged to purchase a Festival ticket, which costs $1, if they wish to shoot on any of these targets.

Public Ring Target.—This target is the same as target of Honor, i. e. the regular ¾in. ring target. The highest number of points on one ticket takes the first prize; the next highest number of points second, &c. Tickets for three shots $2. Number of tickets unlimited. In case of ties the prizes shall be equally divided among those tieing. A shooter can obtain but one prize.

Man Target.—This target represents the head and upper of a man's body, the whole figure being black, divided in perpendicular lines ½in. apart; the center line counting 20, the numbers running down on each side to 1. The highest number of points on one ticket takes the first prize, the next highest number of points second etc. Tickets for 5 shots $2. Number of tickets unlimited. Ties to be decided as on ring target. A shooter can obtain but one prize.

Point Target.—The target has a black of 12in. diameter, divided into three parts, the inner circle, which constitutes the bullseye, being of 3in. in diameter, counts three points, the next circle of 6in. diameter counts two points and the balance of black counts one point. Shots out of black do not count. The shooter hitting a bullseye nearest the center shall take first prize etc., same as on stich target. Tickets for 10 shots $1. Number of tickets unlimited. A shooter can obtain but one prize.

Standard American Target.—This target is so well known it needs no description. Open to all comers using rifles under National Rifle Association Rules. Tickets for 5 shots $1. Number of tickets unlimited. The shooter making the most points in any three tickets shall take first prize, the shooter making second most points in any three tickets the second prize, etc. Ties shall be decided according to N. R. A. Rules. A shooter can obtain but one prize.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

1. Only off-hand shooting is allowed; no shooter is permitted to rest any part of his body against or upon any support.
2. No shooter is allowed to place the butt of the rifle when aiming under the coat, vest or suspender.
3. Any rifle not over .50-caliber allowed.
4. Spectacles and simple glasses in the rear sight (globe sight), or upon the stock of the rifle may be used, but must be produced for inspection by the shooting committee when demanded.
5. Only simple supports or gun holders are permitted.
6. Offenses against these rules, when committed in shooting at the Association targets, will be punished by the loss of the shooting ticket, at the other targets with the loss of the shot and when repeated with a fine of one dollar in each case.
7. Any one shooting for and in the name of another person shall lose all claims to prizes, premiums and entry money and shall be excluded from the shooting house during the festival.
8. On buying tickets every shooter must see that his name and surname, place of residence, name of the rifle club of which he is a member and the number of his festival ticket are correctly entered.
9. Every shooter on entering any stand of the point targets shall deliver to the warner before shooting his ticket, the warner registers with a punch the number of points shot just below the registration of the shot. Every shooter, after having made 10 shots on his ticket, is required to give such ticket to the secretary of the point targets for registering purpose. Any shooter neglecting such registering has to bear his own loss.
10. Every shooter, after having hit the bullseye on the point target must enter in the warner's book his name and the number of his festival ticket.
11. The warner alone has a right to pull the bell. All tickets must be delivered to the warner before shooting.
12. Every shooter must satisfy himself that the result of his shots is correctly entered; errors must be at once corrected by the shooting committee; no claim on the ground of error is allowed when deferred to a later period.
13. The cap must not be put on or the cartridge put into the chamber before the shooter gets himself ready to fire, in so doing he must point the muzzle toward the targets; in the shooting house the rifle must be carried under all circumstances perpendicularly, the muzzle toward the ceiling.
14. All manipulations with the rifle, alterations, aiming for the purpose of regulating the sights must be done on the stand, the muzzle pointing toward the targets.
15. The rifles must be placed one after the other in the rifle stand, and must be taken off in the same order for firing; the shooter must leave the stand without delay as soon as his shot is marked; nobody is allowed to interfere with a shooter when aiming.
16. A shooter, who doubts that his shot was correctly marked, has the right, on depositing one dollar ($1), to demand a committee of two shooters to be appointed by the shooting master, and one of whom must be a member of the shooting committee to inspect the target. If the committee finds the marking correct, the shooter forfeits his dollar for the benefit of the fund for fines.
17. Every shot counts which goes off on the stand after the rifle has been brought to the shoulder.
18. If the rifle misses fire, the shooter can make himself ready a second time; on missing again he must remove the cap or extract the cartridge and leave the stand, the ticket being returned to him; on coming back he must place his rifle last in the row.
19. All differences concerning the shooting are settled by the shooting committee; nobody is allowed to enter the target house, while the shooting is going on, without the permission of the shooting master, and then only in company of two members of the shooting committee.
20. Burning-out of the barrel and exploding of caps must be done on the shooting stand; nobody is allowed to fire a shot except during shooting time.
21. It is prohibited under all circumstances to offer or furnish the markers, warners or secretaries, refreshments while in service, or to enter inter into conversation with them.
22. Any attempt to bribe any marker, warner or other servant, or to forge a shooting ticket, will be punished by both expulsion from the Union, thereby losing all claims to prizes, premiums or entries, and dishonorable expulsion from the Shooting Park.
23. Nobody is allowed to have more than one pound (1lb.) of powder on the loading table, which must be kept in some closed receptacle; larger quantities must be deposited in the magazine.
24. Smoking in the shooting house and shooting outside the range is positively prohibited.
25. The measurement of the bullseye shots is to be done by a proper gauge.
26. Nobody is allowed to shoot on the association targets without a member of the shooting committee being present.

27. At the distribution of prizes, parties claiming a prize must produce the shooting ticket, and surrender the coupon of it as a receipt.

28. In all cases the decision of the shooting committee is final.

29. All competition, for rifles under N. R. A. rules, shall be governed by the rules of that association, unless conflicting with any of the preceding rules.

The prize list for each set of targets is as follows:

Target of Honor.—All prizes given by the different clubs belonging to the union and by individuals shall be placed on this target. The Newark Shooting Society gives $500, which shall be first prize. The full list is not yet ready.

Stich Target.—The amount of $1,000 in 75 prizes will be distributed.

American Champion Target.—Handsome gold medal and $25 cash given by Newark Shooting Society for first prize. $275 cash divided into suitable prizes, also contributions from clubs, firms and individuals given for this purpose.

Public Ring Target.—The amount of $1,500 in 125 prizes will be distributed.

Man Target.—The amount of $1,100 in 100 prizes will be distributed.

Point Target.—The amount of $1,100 in 100 prizes will be distributed.

Daily Premiums.—For first and last bullseye shot every forenoon and afternoon $1 each. For the most bullseyes, $10.

Festival Premiums.—For first and last bullseye of the festival, $5 cash each. For the first 25 points made by one shooter a festival silver medal; for 125 points more a festival gold medal; for every fifty points more $3 cash; the shooter making the most points in his first 300 shots shall be declared king and be awarded the king's gold medal, value $100 and $25 cash. Each shooter can obtain but one silver and one gold festival medal.

American Standard Target.—The amount of $850 in 50 prizes will be distributed, first prize $100.

Team Shooting.—On Saturday, July 14, to begin at 10 A. M., usual 3in. ring target, open only to teams from clubs belonging to the Union. There will be two classes of teams, those using rifles under the N. R. A. rules, the other using any rifle. Each class to compete only within itself. More than one team may be entered by any club, but no shooter can compete in more than one team in the same class. Teams to consist of five men, 10 shots per man. Entrance fee $15 per team.

Prizes.—After deducting 15 per cent. the balance will be divided, pro rata, among the winning teams. Half of the entries in each class shall constitute the winners, all entries must be made on or before July 12.

P. S.—On American standard target an allowance of 2 points on 5 shots will be given to shooters using military rifles, sights and ammunition as furnished by the State from which the shooter may come. Special military rifles have no allowance.

The shooting will commence on Monday, July 9, at 1 P. M., and close at 7 P. M.; on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, July 10, 11, 12 and 13, the shooting will commence at 8 A. M. and close at 7 P. M., with an intermission from 12 to 1 P. M. On Saturday, July 14, the team shooting will commence at 10 A. M. sharp.

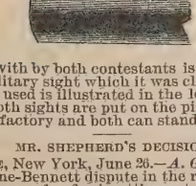
The beginning and ending of the shooting will be announced by a cannon shot.

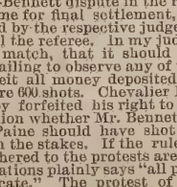
The number of men entered and the prizes given by the various clubs to date are as follows: Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, 41 men, prize $50; Zettler Rifle Club, N. Y., 39 men, prize $100; N. Y. Schuetzen Corps, 18 men, prize $50; Philadelphia Schuetzen Verein, 19 men, prize $50; German-American Schuetzen Corps, N. Y., 15 men, prize $50; Pittsburgh Rifle Club, 9 men; Norwalk (Ohio) Rifle Club, 3 men, prize $10; Alliej (N. Y.) Rifle Club, 6 men, prize $25; Marion (N. J.) Rifle Club, 7 men, prize $21; Baltimore Rifle Target Company, 5 men, prize $100; New York Rifle Club, 6 men, prize $25; Massachusetts Rifle Association (Boston), 9 men, prize $15; Jersey Schuetzen Corps (Jersey City), 10 men, prize $30; Buffalo Central Schuetzen Verein, 1 man, prize ancient beer pitcher and mug; Independent Germania Schuetzen Society (New York), 4 men, prize $25; Elizabeth (N. J.) Sharpshooters' Association, 5 men, prize $15; Monroe (Wis.) Rifle Club, 3 men, prize value of $20; North Chicago Schuetzen Verein, 2 men, prize $25; New York Schuetzen Corps, 20 men, two prizes, $50 each; Onondaga Rifle Club (Syracuse), 8 men, prize, rifle valued at $100; Barry Rifle Club (New York), 3 men, prize $25; Holyoke (Mass.) Rifle Club, 2 men, prize valued at $20; Hartford (Conn.) Rifle Club, 10 men, prize, clock valued at $20; Rifle, Rod and Gun Club (Springfield, Mass.), 4 men, prize, silver watch valued at $20; Helvetia Rifle Club (New York), 25 men, four prizes of $25 each; Morrisania (N. Y.) Schuetzen Verein, 15 men, prize $50; Bridgeport (Conn.) Schuetzen Verein, 3 men, prize $5; Bullshead Rifle Club (N. Y.), 18 men, prize $35; Vasser (Mich.) Rifle Club, 3 men, prize, water set, valued at $15; Independent Germania Schuetzen Company (N. Y.), 12 men, prize, medal valued at $35; Williamsburgh Schuetzen Gesellschaft, 21 men, prize $50. This places the entries on the honor target at 336, with 15 clubs yet to hear from, among them being half a dozen which will perhaps enter from 40 to 75 men each.

The following rules and regulations will govern the short range team shooting during the July festival, having been adopted at a meeting of delegates of the gallery clubs: All members shooting on teams must have been members of their respective clubs prior to June 1. Names of clubs entered must be submitted to a meeting of delegates before the entry is accepted. Entries to close July 1. It was resolved that each club be requested to furnish a referee; the referees to choose a judge, who shall be a non-member of any club participating in the team shooting. An open-to-all individual shoot on the 75ft. ranges will run the entire week. The entries will be 25 cents for 3 shots; entries unlimited; the highest ticket to take first prize, and so on down to the lowest. One hundred dollars is to be divided into cash prizes as follows: First eight prizes, $15, $12, $10, $8, $6, $5, $4, $3; the rest will be four of $2.50, six of $2, six of $1.50, six of $1. This shooting will be on the Zettler "ring" target, the bullseye counting from 21 to 25 inclusive.

THE PAINE–BENNETT PROTEST.

THE Chevalier Paine accompanied by J. T. B. Collins as counsel and referee Bull with Judge Dexter and A. C. Gould appeared before Secretary Shepherd of the N. R. A. on Tuesday morning and spent an hour in explaining the respective positions of the two pistol shooters, on the protests already given in full in the FOREST AND STREAM. The secretary took all the papers and written statements, listened to all the talk and said he would decide after considering the question carefully and send his decision to the stakeholder.





The sight shot with by both contestants is shown in the upper cut, while the military sight which it was claimed by the protests should have been used is illustrated in the lower one of the two sights shown. Both sights are put on the pistols sent out by the Smith & Wesson factory and both can stand good service.

MR. SHEPHERD'S DECISION.

N. R. A. OFFICE, New York, June 26.—*A. G. McVey, Esq., Boston Herald:* The Paine-Bennett dispute in the recent revolver match having been left to me for final settlement, I have to-day heard the case as presented by the respective judges, Messrs. Dexter and Fellows and Mr. Bull the referee. In my judgment the provisions in the terms of the match, that it should be "play or pay" and that "either party failing to observe any of the conditions herein agreed to shall forfeit all money deposited," required that each contestant should fire 600 shots. Chevalier Paine having refused to do this he thereby forfeited his right to the stakes. It is immaterial in my opinion whether Mr. Bennett used a proper pistol or not. Chevalier Paine should have shot the match through if he intended to claim the stakes. If the rules of the association are to be strictly adhered to the protests are of no value, for No. 5 of the general regulations plainly says "all protests must be made in writing in duplicate." The protest of June 7 was against the sights used by Mr. Bennett as not being what was demanded in the articles of agreement. The terms of the match were that the revolvers should be a Smith & Wesson .44cal., Russian model. There is no mention made of any particular sight. I understand that in revolver competitions the description of this pistol allows it to be used with the wedge sight used upon military revolvers or with a target sight; that it is sold with both, and that the latter is the sight which is used by all contestants in competitions with this pistol. Both the competitors used front sights of this description, there being but little difference between them, and I see no reason why one sight was not as fully within the rules as the other, and why both were not admissible. I do not think that the regulations of the N. R. A. in regard to time allowed competitors to shoot at Creedmoor with rifles apply to a match of this description. There is no limitation in the rules or is any enforced in regard to the time allowed in revolver competitions, nor do I consider that the words "100 shots a day" can be construed to mean 100 shots in 100 minutes. I therefore decide that the protests cannot be sustained, and that Mr. Bennett is the winner of the match. Yours very respectfully, JOHN S. SHEPHERD, Sec. N. R. A.

BOSTON, June 23.—The shooting was not as lively as usual today on account of the heat. Below are the scores made:

Military Match.

B White	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	4	4—44
J A McLane	5	4	4	5	4	4	3	5	3	4—41
J E Darmody	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4—41
A Sharp	3	5	4	5	3	5	4	4	4	4—41
A S Field	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—40
A McCarthy	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	3—40
C Martin	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—39

Off-Hand Decimal.

L Davis	4	9	10	5	6	6	8	9	9	7—70
C Holmes (mil.)	4	9	6	5	5	6	7	5	10	7—64
A S Field (mil.)	5	6	6	4	8	7	6	7	7	6—62
C Martin (mil.)	5	5	8	7	4	6	6	6	3	9—59
C E James (mil.)	5	6	5	4	8	6	2	3	7	8—54

Rest Match.

J Francis	10	11	12	11	9	12	12	10	10	12—109
S A Eaton	9	9	8	8	11	7	8	8	8	12— 88
P Martin	9	9	7	8	7	9	8	8	6	7— 81

50yds. Revolver Match.

W C Johnston, Jr.	10	10	8	7	8	9	9	8	8	10—87
B White	9	8	8	9	6	9	7	10	10	8—85
Y O Farmer	7	8	7	8	10	8	9	7	10	9—83
C Williams	8	7	8	9	8	10	10	7	5	10—82
A Wesson	8	10	6	9	9	7	5	8	8	10—81
N I Mann	9	10	8	7	8	5	10	10	9	7—79
C E James	9	10	6	6	7	5	7	8	10	10—78
F D Hart	9	8	10	7	8	6	9	5	7	8—77
F W Hastings	8	10	7	6	4	10	7	8	6	9—75

50yds. Pistol Match.

C H Eastman	8	9	7	8	8	10	7	5	10	8—82
A Stevens	8	8	10	6	5	7	8	9	9	9—79
E C James	8	5	10	7	6	7	6	7	8	6—70

CREEDMOOR.—The second marksman's badge match was shot at Creedmoor on June 23. The heat was intense and the wind very tricky, so that the scores were not as high as on the day of the opening match. The 7th Regiment turned out in large numbers and succeeded in carrying off all the prizes. The following were the best scores:

	200.	500.
McC Butt, Co K, 7th Regt.	22	23—45
G L Hoffman, Co H, 7th Regt.	20	24—44
J W Halstead, Co C, 7th Regt.	21	23—44
Geo W Rand, Staff, 7th Regt.	22	22—44
J D Foot, Co F, 7th Regt.	22	22—44
J S Scott, Co. A, 23d Reg.	22	22—44
A Stein, Co C, 7th Regt.	21	21—44
J N Munson, Co G, 7th Regt.	18	25—43
H B Thomson, Co C, 7th Regt.	20	23—43
R Darling, Co A, 7th Regt.	21	22—43
R M Kallich, Co H, 7th Regt.	23	20—43
P L Klick, Co H, 7th Regt.	22	21—43
J M Maconnell, Co H, 9th Regt.	23	20—43
S W Merritt, Co B, 7th Regt.	18	24—42

July matches, 4, 14, 21 and 28.—JOHN S. SHEPHERD, Sec.

INTER-PROVINCIAL MATCH.—New Brunswick won at an inter-provincial rifle match at Bedford, N. S., Thursday, June 21, defeating Nova Scotia by 15 points, and Prince Edward Island by 45 points. The total scores were:

	200yds.	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
New Brunswick	235	223	203	661
Nova Scotia	239	206	201	646
Prince Edward Island	227	206	183	616

The New Brunswick marksmen were: Corp. Beatty, 62d Fusiliers; Lieut. Smith, St. John Rifles; Capt. Hartt, Rifles; Lieut. Langstroth, 8th Cavalry; Sergt. Loggie, 73d; Capt. Kinnear, 74th; Sergt. Adams, 62d; Corp. Burns 62d.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

THE MISSOURI STATE SHOOT.

ST. LOUIS, June 19.—The eleventh annual shoot of the State Sportsman's Association commenced at the Fair Grounds today. The weather was delightful, and as a large number of trap shots were present, the fields were large. In the only live-bird shoot of the day there were over sixty entries. The arrangements were perfect, and reflect great credit on the Excelsior Gun Club members, who have charge of the shoot. J. W. Fisher was the officer of the day.

The first shoot was at 10 single live birds, 21yds. rise; entrance, $5; birds extra; plunge traps. First tie, 3 birds at 26yds.; second tie, 3 birds at 31yds. Divided, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Open to State members only; $75 added:

Moon	0111011111—8	Coles	1110111011—8
Underwood	0100101110—5	Lenhart	1111001111—8
Daburey	1011001011—6	Selzer	1110111110—8
Elliot	1111111111—10	Owens	1110111111—9
Denser	0011011011—6	Weber	1111011011—8
Scherr	1111011110—8	Werk	1000111111—7
Rinkel	1111111111—10	Mock	1101101011—7
Loerke	0011111111—8	Anderson	1110101010—6
Enrider	1110111101—8	Scott	1111111011—9
Caldwell	1111101111—9	Baehr	1111101111—9
Schaff	0101110011—6	Dukeman	1011110110—7
Addington	1110111111—9	Reaves	0101001101—5
Watson	1111011011—8	Mering	1111111111—10
Cockrell	1101111111—9	Dehart	1011110111—8
Finke	1111111110—9	Reilly	1111111011—9
Dick	1111111111—10	M Anderson	1111111111—10
Haggerty	0101011111—7	Wilson	1111110101—8
Hill	1110111111—9	Orr	1110111110—8

In shooting off the ties Bingham, Elliott and Ringel divided $151.60, the first money; Cockrell, Reilly, Lyman, Tuley and Kelley divided second, $113.70; Pourcelli, Watson and Mason divided $75.80; C. P. Fairman won fourth money, $37.90.

The shoot for teams of two was commenced and partially finished.

The artificial flights were to the right of the live bird traps, and while not as liberally patronized as the live bird shoots, yet received considerable attention. This was under the control of Fred Fodde. The flights used were supplied principally by Mr. H. A. Penrose, and the Keystone was the most used. All the other flights were thrown from the Keystone traps. The first shoot was a special at 18yds. This had twenty-four entries. It resulted as follows: Sieminskie 3, Drayer 4, Purcelle 5, Haggerty 5, Hill 3, Orr 3, Ruges 3, Johnson 3, Hall 2, Riley 2, Haysom 5, Thomas 4, Anderson 6, Kearns 3, Munson 6, Wieber 3, Tulley 5, Moore 4, Kelley 4, Merming 4, Schaaf 2. Anderson and Munson divided.

The first programme shoot was at 12 Keystone flights, 18yds. rise, entrance $2.50; ties, 3 at 21yds. rise; divided, 50, 30 and 20 per cent. The score was: Purcelle 8, Moon 9, Drayer 6, Haggerty 6, Sieminskie 9, Budd 12, Haysen 9, Skinner 9, P. Jones 7, McDonald 9, Pohlman 6, White 9, Johnson 6, Elliot 9, Tuller 4. Budd first, McDonald second, Pourcelli third.

The second programme shoot was at 10 Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise, entrance $2; ties, 3 at 21yds.; divided, 50, 30 and 20 per cent. The score was: Wieber 9, Skinner 5, Budd 10, Orr 4, Drayer 6, Haggerty 7, Linburt 4, Sieminskie 8, Schaaf 7, Brown 8, Mack 5, Selzor 5, Jacobs 5, Haysen 9, Ruble 8, Moore 9, Wright 9, Anderson 8, Reiger 6, Jones 8, Elliot 10. Budd and Elliot divided first, Haysen and Wright second, Anderson third. Other small sweepstakes were shot.

The annual meeting of the association was held at the Mercantile Club in the evening, President J. W. Fisher in the chair and J. J. Schaaf acting as secretary. The name of the association was changed to the Missouri State Game and Fish Protective Association. A set of resolutions was adopted relating to the protection of game and fish. The use of plunge traps was condemned, and in future only ground traps will be used. The following officers were elected: D. Underwood, of Kansas City, President; Dr. John Bryan, Jr., of Independence, First Vice-President; John A. McDonough, of St. Louis, Second Vice-President; A. Reiger, of Kansas City, Treasurer; Wm. B. Baehr, of Kansas City, Recording Secretary; Carl Guinot, of Kansas City, Corresponding Secretary. The next convention and shoot will be held at Kansas City.

June 20.—The second day's tournament of the Missouri State Sportsman's Association commenced by finishing the team shoot begun the day before, of which a full and complete score will be found below. Following this came the third shoot of the meeting, in which 69 representatives of the various clubs participated. This shoot occupied the rest of the day on the main range. A continuous sweepstake shooting was kept up all day at the Keystone targets on the artificial flight range, but there were no regular purses or entries, and it was not on the programme as a feature of the tournament. The weather was fine for good marksmanship, although a smart breeze was stirring during the middle part of the day. About 4 o'clock the shooting began to get somewhat wilder than it had been earlier, and as the sun commenced to make things pretty hot about that time, some of the sportsmen claimed that their poor success in killing birds was due to the shot being melted in the air before it reached the mark.

Team shoot, open to any number of teams of two from clubs members of State Association, 5 birds at 26yds. rise, 5 birds at 31yds. rise, plunge traps; entrance $10, including birds; divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.; $75 added.

Cockrell	1111101111	Steffern	1001000111
Caldwell	0101110111—16	Leonard	1111101000—11
Mensing	1101011010	Johnson	1110111111
Baehr	0011011111—13	Percellie	0111010010—14
Thomas	0111011010	Seltzer	1001100100
Owens	1111111001—14	Laurke	0101111111—12
Addington	1110101011	Hall	1111011011
Cole	1111111101—16	Anderson	1111011011—16
Riley	1111110111	Guinotte	0111110011
Underwood	0001111000—13	Millet	1111100011—14
Dalmeyer	1100011111	London	1111110111
W G Dalmeyer	0111110110—14	Brown	1111001111—17
Watson	1111101011	Thomas	0111111101
Schneider	1111110110—16	Orr	0110111111—16
Pohlman	1005011101	Smith	1111101111
Hagerty	0111000001— 9	Werk	1011000101—14
Fink	1111110110	Dehardt	1011101101
Weber	1111010100—14	Denser	1111110101—15
Griesedick	1011111011	Lemon	0101111111
Rinkle	0111111111—17	Mason	1101101110—15
Taylor	1100000011	Lyman	1101111110
Hill	1111111011—12	McDonald	0101110111—15
Dozier	0111111110	Kelley	1111110101
Wilson	1111101111—17	Tulley	1111101111—17
Bingham	1111111111	Parker	1111001111
Reiger	1010111010—16	Cogswell	1100110000—12
Stockwell	0111101111	Mock	1111110110
Anderson	1011110110—16	Scott	1111111101—17
Reeves	1011111101		
Fairman	1011101011—15		

First, $138.60, divided between Griesedick and Werk, London and Brown, Tulley and Kelley, Scott and Mock, Dozier and Watson, Cockrell and Watson. Second, $103.96, Stockwell and Anderson. Third, $69.30, divided between Reeves and Fairman, Dehardt and Deiser, Lemon and Mason, Lyman and McDonald. Fourth, $34.65, divided between Johnson, Parcellie, Guinotte and Millet.

Shoot No. 3, 10 live birds, 5 at 26yds. rise and 5 at 31yds. rise; plunge traps; entrance $5, birds extra; ties, 3 at 31yds.; divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.:

Stice	0110101000— 4	Cogswell	1001000111— 5
Lyman	1110101011— 7	Dick	1111110111— 9
Elliott	0111011111— 8	Johnson	1110101011— 7
Bingham	1101111111— 9	Cockrell	1101110111— 8
Kerns	1000001111— 5	Owens	1110011111— 7
Dixon	0111110100— 6	Dalmeyer	1011001011— 6
Underwood	0111011001— 6	De Garris	1111111010— 8
Riley	1111101111— 9	Rinkle	1110111001— 7
Druer	1110110011— 7	Guinotte	0110110011— 6
Hall	1111110110— 8	Millett	1110010101— 6
Fairman	0101111111— 8	W Q Dalmeyer	1111101010— 7
Reeves	0111110101— 7	Scott	1111111101— 9
Budd	0011110111— 7	Clark	0111010111— 7
McMurchy	1111000111— 7	Seltzer	1000100101— 4
Smith	1111111100— 8	McBride	1111101110— 8
Werk	1111101011— 8	Thomas	0100100101— 4
London	0111110001— 6	Dehart	1001110111— 7
Anderson	1011111111— 9	Parker	1110110011— 7
Watson	1110111111— 9	Proctor	1110111111— 9
Schneider	0111101111— 8	Mensing	1111111111—10
Taylor	1010011111— 7	Buck	0011011001— 5
Rieger	1110010101— 6	Lemons	1111111011— 9
Mason	1111111101— 9	Kelley	1010111111— 8
Williams	1110000111— 6	Natting	1010110110— 6
Denser	1101111111— 9	Brown	1101101111— 8
Caldwell	1111111111—10	Coles	1101111011— 8
Percellie	1111110101— 8	Hayson	1111111000— 7
Anderson	0110111111— 8	Kirkland	1111110100— 7
Stockwell	1111110011— 8	Tulin	1110100111— 7
Wilson	1110111101— 8	Mack	0101110110— 6
Baehr	1111111111—10	Loerke	1101100111— 7
Ruble	1111011110— 8	Schulte	1111011100— 7
Hagerty	1011111101— 8	H L Baker	1101101110— 7
Weber	1111111111—10	C Baker	1111010010— 6
Pick	1110011101— 7		

First money, $131, divided between Mensing, Weber, Baehr and Caldwell. Second money, $98.25, divided between Watson and Griesedieck on shoot-off. Third money, $65.50, was won by Anderson on shoot-off. Fourth money, $37.75, was divided between Budd, Johnson and Haysen on shoot-off.

June 21.—The third day of the State shoot at the fair grounds was favored with a good attendance. The heavy rain and wind storm checked the shooting for a while, but before the last drops of water had fallen the shooters again resumed pigeon popping. Several tents and awnings that were being used by the sportsmen were blown down, and for a time it looked as though they were going to be blown out of the grounds. The State team medal, one of the most interesting events on the programme, was shot and captured by the Keystone Gun Club of Cameron.

Mr. J. P. Shulte officiated as officer of the day, Mr. J. R. Stice acted as referee in the team shoot and Mr. Kulage performed the same duty in the double bird shoot. The following are the scores of the shooting. Live birds were shot from plunge traps. Artificial flights were shot under National Association rules, with exception of traps, only three being used;

State Association Medal Shoot.—Open only to one team of four from any one club belonging to the State Association, 5 birds at 21yds., 5 at 26yds., 5 at 31yds. each, entrance $20, birds extra; $100 of the purse to go to the last club holding the medal, balance to be divided 40, 20, 20 and 10 per cent.

Belt Line G. C., Kansas City.		**King's Lake Gun Club.**	
Mensing	15	Bradford	6
Deyhart	10	Spelbrink	11
Bair	11	Hayden	11
Duser	14—50	Withdrawn	—28
Palmyra Gun Club.		**St. Louis Gun Club.**	
Kelly	9	Coles	11
Lyman	12	Wilson	13
Mason	15	Dozier	12
Simmon	11—47	McDonough	8—44
Independent Gun Club.		**Missouri Gun Club.**	
Bingham	13	Shorn	11
Anderson	14	Fink	12
Stockwell	10	Schaaf	10
J Anderson	11—48	Kulage	14—47
Kansas City Gun Club.		**Independence Gun Club.**	
Work	12	Owens	12
Scott	12	Parker	8
Riley	9	Thomas	9
Underwood	10—43	Coggswell	8—37
Excelsior Gun Club.		**Keystone Gun Club, Cameron.**	
Weber	11	Cockrell	14
Griesedieck	14	Caldwell	13
Loerke	14	Snider	11
Rinkle	12—51	Watson	12—51
Gate City G. C., Kansas City.		**Western Gun Club.**	
Fairman	8	Hill	13
Guinot	11	Lenhardt	11
Millet	8	Sieminski	7
Reeves	11—38	Lafavrie	9—40

Keystone and Excelsior divided the first money and on shoot-off for the possession of medal the Keystones were victorious; Belt Line second, Independent Gun Club took third, the Missouri Gun Club and Palmyra Gun Club divided fourth.

Shoot No. 2—Four pair of live birds at 18yds. rise. Entrance,

$5; birds extra: London 7, Lyman 5, Stockwell 6, Orr 6, Bingham 7, Riley 8, Scott 5, Wm. Anderson 6, Spelbrink 7, Smith 6, Dehart 4, Baehr 7, Reeves 4, Fairman 6, J. Anderson 6, Guinot 7, Ruger 5, McDonough 6, Loerke 5, Wasson 6, Schneider 5, Shore 5, J. B. C. Lucas 5, Cogswell 6, Kerns 6, Werk 7, Wilson 7, Underwood 4, Dick 6, Hayden 6, Hill 5, Dozier 5, Weber 5, Hagerty 6, Watson 8, Caldwell 7, Cockrell 7, Williams 4, Duser 4, Mock 6, Brown 5, Degarris 7, Tuley 7, Owens 5, Rinkle 6, Mickel 4, Hayson 7, Elliott 7. Riley and Watson divided first, Werk, Guinot, Cockrell and Hayson divided second, W. Anderson and Dick divided third, Williams took fourth.

Shoot No. 3—Six Keystone birds: Drayer 5, Leopold 6, Schaaf 4, Ruble 6, Haggerty 3, Hill 5, Duser 3, Hayson 4, Budd 4, Stice 5, Jones 4, Werk 4, Elliott 2, McMurchy 5, Mensing 6, Scott 4. Mensing, Ruble and Leopold divided first; on shoot-off Stice took second and Budd third.

Shoot No. 4—Six Keystone birds: Budd 6, Pourcelle 3, Drayer 4, Allen 3, Dukeman 4, Skinner 3, Williams 3, Riley 4, Duser 6, McMurchy 5, Ruble 5, Hayson 4, Anderson 5, Schaaf 4, Underwood 2, Wilson 5. Budd and Duser first, Ruble second, and Drayer third.

Shoot No. 5—Six Keystone birds: Riley 5, Wasson 5, Smith 5, McMurchy 6, Bradford 3, Stice 5, Schaaf 4, Wright 5, Kerns 4, Ruble 6, Williams 3, Daniels 4, Bridges 3, Budd 5, Caldwell 3, Skinner 5, Edwards 5, Drayer 3. Ruble and McMurchy first, Stice second, Daniels and Schaaf third. Quite a number of other small sweepstakes were shot at artificial targets to fill out the day's sport.

June 23.—The annual shoot of the State Sportsmen's Association was continued at the fair grounds to-day and was well attended. The shoot at live birds for the St. Louis Gun Club medal absorbed about all the interest and was closely watched. The artificial flights received but little attention and only small sweepstakes were shot, not one of the programme shoots being contested. The sport opened with a shoot at 10 live birds, 26yds. rise, entrance $5, birds extra, divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. The scores were: Haggarty 6, Underwood 8, Lyman 8, Baehr 8, London 9, Reeves 8, J. Scott 9, Ruble 10, West 7, Watson 10, Caldwell 8, Fairman 9, G. Webber 9, Elliott 6, Orr 8, Bingham 8, Anderson 10, Werk 8, W. Anderson 10, Wilson 10, Stohle 7, De Hart 8, Dukeman 9, Cockrell 9, Denser 8, Clark 8, Dozier 10, Marks 9, Dick 7, Hayson 10, Kirkland 9. First money, $58.50, divided between Anderson and Will son; second, $44.10, divided between London, Fairman, Cockrell and Kirkland; third, $29.40, was divided by Caldwell and Bingham; fourth, $14.70, was divided by West, Griesedieck and Stohle.

The main shoot of the day was for the St. Louis Gun Club medal, value $500; 10 single birds, 26yds. rise; ties, 3 at 31yds.; entrance, $7.50, birds extra. First prize—The grand gold medal. The money in this shoot to go to the last holder of the medal. This medal is to be shot for under the following conditions: The winner is to put it up for competition at each annual tournament of the Missouri State Association at $7.50 entrance, not including birds, to be shot for at ten single birds, 26yds. rise, under St. Louis Gun Club rules, the entrance money to go to the holder of the medal each year. The winner will be required to give satisfactory bond in the sum of $500 to the St. Louis Gun Club for the safe custody aad production of it at the next following annual tournament. This medal can only be shot for by a resident of Missouri and a member of an organized club belonging to the State Association. Besides the medal there were twenty-six prizes donated by local firms, which were divided among the contestants. The scores were:

McDonough	1101000111—6	Elliott	1111110111—9
Werk	1101110111—8	Underwood	1111111011—9
Anderson	1111111111—10	Weber	0111110111—8
Dick	1111110111—9	Loerke	1011011111—8
Lyman	1101110010—6	Taylor	0010111111—7
Watson	1111101111—9	De Guirus	1111111110—9
Cockrell	1011111111—9	Fairman	0110111101—7
Lamoth	1000013001—3	Reeves	1011111100—7
Orr	1111110111—9	Clay	0111110101—7
Green	1111111010—7	London	1110111011—8
Wm. Anderson	1111111111—10	A. Moore	0110111111—8
Kearns	0101011110—5	Caldwell	1111111011—9
Coles	1111101111—8	Dricser	1111111101—9
Haggerty	1110110110—7	Deikeman	0111110110—7
Scon	1111101011—8	Thomas	1010111111—8
Bingham	1011111111—9	Cogswell	1011100001—5
Brown	1111011111—9	Dozier	1111110111—9
Rinkle	1100101111—7	Schaf	1010101100—5
Weaver	0100010110—4	Rankin	1110111111—9
Wilson	1101111111—9	Addington	0111111101—8

The money in this shoot was divided among eight men, who tied at Palmyra last year. This year Wm. Anderson won the medal, J. M. Anderson second and Caldwell third. There were twenty-six prizes to be divided.

June 23.—The last day of the annual shoot of the State Sportsmen's Association, at the Fair Ground, was attended by quite a number of marksmen, and there was considerable interest. The following were the scores:

Shoot 1, 12 Keystone birds, 18yds. rise, entrance $2.50. Ties, 3 at 21yds. rise. Divided, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.: Hill 9, Gibbons 4, Hagerty 10, Schaaf 7, Coggswell 5.

Shoot 2, 10 Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise, entrance $2. Ties, 3 at 21yds. rise. Divided, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.: Hagerty 7, Schaaf 5, Hill 7, Coggswell 6, Cicardi 4, Jarvis 5, Stanley 7, Westman 4.

Shoot 3, 5 Keystone, 5 blue rocks or 5 Peoria blackbirds and 5 Paragon birds, 15yds. rise, entrance $4. Ties, 3 Paragon birds at 21yds. Divided, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.: Hagerty 4, Hill 9, James 4, Coggswell 9, Stanley 5, Meyer 4.

Shoot No. 4, 5 pair Keystone birds, 15yds. rise, entrance $2. Ties, one pair at 17yds. Divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent. James 7, Hemphill 4, Schaaf 5, Stanley 7, Jarvis 6, Coggswell 6, Griesedieck 3, Hagerty 4, Bradford 8.

Shoot No. 5, 5 blue rocks and 5 Keystone birds, 18yds., entrance $2. Ties, three blue rocks at 18yds. rise. Divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent. Haggerty 7, Coggswell 8, James 6, Cicardi 6, Stanley 4, Griesedieck 9, Bradford 5, Jarvis 6.

Shoot No. 6, 3 pairs Peoria blackbirds and 4 single Keystone birds, entrance $1.50. Ties, miss and out at Keystone target, 18yds. Divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent. Cogswell 7, Hill 8, Stanley 7, Cicardi 7, James 6, Bine 5, James 6, Hagerty 6.

Shoot No. 7, miss and out at Keystone targets, entrance 75 cents, shoot under national rules, 5 targets. Hemphill 5, James 8, Hagerty 5, Hill 4, Rogers 4, Westman 4, Jarvis 7, Stanley 5.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

OTTAWA, June 18.—The St. Huberts are keeping up their practices and will send a strong team to Montreal for the tournament there on Dominion Day. On Saturday they shot off the following sweeps:

First sweep, 10 birds, 18yds. rise, 5 traps—A. Throop 9, J. Deslauriers 8, Dr. Martin 8, G. White 8, E. White 7, W. Sykes 5, R. Dalton 5. On the shoot-off Deslauriers took second prize and Dr. Martin third.

Second sweep, 15 birds, same conditions—J. Deslauriers 15, G. White 12, Dr. Martin 12, A. Throop 12, R. Dalton 11, E. White 11, Dr. Horsey 11. On shoot-off G. White took second prize and Dr. Martin third.

Third sweep, 6 birds, same conditions—Dr. Martin 6, E. White 5, G. White 5, J. Deslauriers 5, A. Throop 4, R. Dalton 4. On shoot-off E. White took second prize. Mr. Deslauriers was in exceptionally good form and made a run of 25 straight birds. During the day he fired at 37 birds and only missed 4.

OTTAWA, June 20.—The St. Huberts Gun Club shot to-day a sweep at 21 birds, 18yds. rise, five traps: Dr. A. Martin 18, G. Trudeau 18, J. Deslauriers 15, A. Throop 18, R. Dalton 17. The club presented Mr. L. Fertier, the retiring secretary, with a very handsome smoker's outfit and address, in recognition of his untiring efforts.

OTTAWA, June 21.—Members of the Ottawa Gun Club shot for the club badge to-day, it falling for the first time to L. C. Labelle. The shooting was poor and the attendance the same. Following were the scores at 15 birds: L. C. Labelle 9, A. Stewart 8, W. Tracey 8, Dr. McPhee 4. Ed White, of the St. Huberts, shot and broke 12.

TORONTO, June 23.—The following are the scores made by members of the Owl Gun Club at their semi-annual shoot for the cup presented by J. P. Moore, Esq., at C. Ayre's shooting grounds, Eastern avenue, to-day:

C H Riggs	1101111111111111111011101—21
J Rice	1011110100111001101011110—16
W McDowall	1110000011101111001101010—15
G Carruther	0111101101111001101010001—15
F Hallett	1110110010111001010110010—14
C Kemp	0101101001001001100100110—12
C Ayre	1001110001010100001010100—11
W Paul	1110101000100110110000—10
A Austin	1100101000000010011010—10
H George	0011011011010100100000100—10
J Gould	0010010100100111000101000—10
H Robinson	0100110011100100000000101—10

MONTREAL, June 23.—A fair attendance of spectators and about 50 local shots assembled on the grounds of the Montreal Gun Club this afternoon to witness the third competition for the magnificent silver cup presented to the club by the president. The weather was terribly hot, the light anything but good, and to make matters worse a thunder storm came up during the afternoon which interrupted the match for quite a while. Owing to the above causes the scores made were far below the average. The cup was finally won by W. F. Robertson, whose aggregate for the three competitions proved the highest, although he was closely followed by Mr. Cameron, a new member of the club, who quite astonished the old shots in the second competition by killing 19 out of a possible 21. The following are the results of the final match—20 birds 18yds. rise: Athwater 1, Cawley 4, W. McCaw 9, W. L. Cameron 14, H. Wootton 9, W. F. Robertson 8, Botsford 8, Ramsay 6 B. Jamieson 5.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 22.—The Massachusetts Glass Ball Association held a two days' tournament here this week at the Coal Mine Brook Range of the Worcester Sportsmens Club. It was also the occasion of the annual meeting when the following officers were elected: President, Henry W. Eager of Marlborough; Vice-Presidents, Alba Houghton of Worcester 1st and J. Buffum of Malden 2d; Treasurer, A. Keating of Quincy; Secretary, Charles Hartwell of Gardner; Directors, J. S. Lawyer of Cambridge and W. H. Allen of Brockton.

First day, team contests, possible 50.

Worcester No. 1.

W S Perry	01001—2	01011—3— 5
E T Smith	01110—3	10111—4— 7
M D Gilman	11111—5	11110—4— 9
W L Davis	11111—5	11101—4— 9
A R Bowdish	11111—5	11111—5—10

Worcester No 2.

Dr Bowers	11111—5	01111—4— 9
W R Dean	11110—4	11110—4— 8
E F Swan	11100—3	11110—4— 7
G J Rugg	01111—4	11101—4— 8
C H Howe	11010—3	11111—5— 8—40

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

Geo Sampson	11101—4	11111—5— 9
Capt Sawyer	00111—3	11010—3— 6
Mr Hibbard	11111—5	00001—1— 6
J N Frye	11010—3	00100—1— 4
G N Wheeler	11111—5	11111—5—10—35

The two Worcester teams then shot another string of five to each man and again tied on 20 out of a possible 25 and then agreed to divide the money.

Individual Badge.

W R Dean	11111—5	11110—4	11111—5—14
E T Smith	10111—4	10111—4	11111—6—13
Geo Sampson	11111—5	11101—4	11110—5—13
W H Allen	10011—3	11111—5	11110—4 12
Dr Bowers	11011—4	01111—4	11101—4—12
G H Wheeler	11110—4	11111—5	10110—3—12
J N Frye	11110—4	01011—3	11111—5—12
T G Straiter	01111—4	10101—3	01111—4—11
Capt Sawyer	01001—2	11101—4	11111—5—11
W S Perry	10110—3	11101—4	01111—4—11
Keating	11101—4	11101—4	11103—3—11
E S Knowles	00111—3	11111—5	10101—3—11
W L Davis	10011—3	01111—4	11100—3—10
E F Swan	10111—4	01010—2	01101—3— 9
Mr Swift	10110—2	01010—2	11101—4— 9
C Crompton	01101—8	01011—3	11100—3— 9
A R Bowdish	11010—3	11000—2	11110—4— 9
M D Gilman	10001—2	11001—3	00111—3— 8
A W Gove	11011—4	10010—2	10001—2— 8
Renaud	11101—4	00101—2	10100—2— 8
C H Howe	01100—2	01101—3	10011—3— 8
Woodward	01000—1	11101—4	10100—2— 7

The work of the second day like the first was contests for for badges, as follows. Team Contests:

Worcester No. 2.

H W Webber	11010—3	11110—4— 7
C R B Claflin	11011—4	11111—5— 9
G W Russell	11111—5	11101—4— 9
G J Rugg	11110—4	11111—5— 9
E F Swan	11111—5	11010—3— 8—42

Worcester No. 1.

E F Smith	11011—4	11111—5— 9
W L Davis	01011—3	11011—4— 7
C H Howe	11111—5	11111—5—10
W S Perry	10010—2	10111—4— 6
M D Gilman	11111—5	10111—4— 9—41

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

Geo Sampson	01101—3	00111—3— 6
C H Hibbard	10111—4	01011—3— 7
J H Nichols	10101—3	01111—4— 7
Capt Sawyer	11110—4	10101—3— 7
G N Wheeler	11011—4	11011—4— 8—35

Worcester No. 3.

Dr Bowers	11111—5	11111—5—10
A B Franklin	00011—2	11111—5— 7
A L Gilman	10110—3	11101—4— 7
E S Knowles	10111—4	01000—1— 5
C Crompton	00001—1	01011—3— 4—33

Individual Badge.

T G Straiter	11111—5	11111—5	11111—5—15
Capt Sawyer	01111—4	11111—5	11111—5—14
W H Allen	10101—3	11111—5	11111—5—13
A W Gove	01111—4	11111—5	11101—4—13
W S Perry	11111—5	11111—5	01011—3—13
G N Wheeler	01111—4	11110—4	11111—5—13
M D Gilman	11011—4	11111—5	11101—4—13
W L Davis	11111—5	11011—4	01011—3—12
C W Burbank	10101—3	10111—4	11111—5—12
E S Knowles	00111—3	11111—5	10111—4—12
C R B Claflin	11111—5	10111—4	11010—3—12
M Swift	11011—4	00011—2	11111—5—11
E T Smith	10111—4	00110—2	11111—5—11
G W Russell	11001—3	10110—3	11111—5—11
E F Swan	10110—3	11111—5	10011—3—11
C H Howe	11111—5	01110—3	11100—3—11
H W Webber	01110—3	11011—4	11011—4—11
J N Nichols	00100—1	11111—5	01111—4—10
Dr Baxter	11101—4	00111—3	10001—2— 9
Geo Sampson	00111—3	11100—3	01011—3— 9
J W Keunedy	10100—2	11110—4	10101—3— 9
A B Franklin	00111—3	11001—3	00101—2— 8
C Crompton	11111—5	00000—0	00101—2— 7

SPRINGFIELD, N. J., June 16.—The Union Gun Club of this place and the South Side Club of Newark shot a twelve man team race here this afternoon and the former were defeated by a score of 226 to 211. The day was hot and sultry, but notwithstanding all this quite a large number of residents turned out to see the sport. Brintnall, Hobart, Quad, Heritage, Burnett and Beam of the visiting team came up early, and Miller and Johnson of the the U. G. C. were on hand to receive them. Sweepstake shooting was commenced at once and kept up all day, not even stopping while the team race was going on. Both sets of traps were constantly in use and over 2,600 birds were thrown. Ben, our dandy trapper, had his hands full but was always ready to pull when the call came to do so. The shooting of the South Side in the team race was very fine. Each many shot at 25 blue rocks, 3 screened traps. N. G. A. rules to govern.

South Side Team.		U. G. C. Team.	
Hobart	17	Johnston	23
O Von Lengerke	22	Morrison	19
Quad	24	Haines	11
Whitehead	16	Sopher	19
Wheaton	15	Lindsley	18
Heritage	20	A Sickley	14
Still	13	Conover	16
Dukes	16	Rall	13
Brientnall	23	G Pudney	19
Beam	20	E Sickley	17
J Von Lengerke	23	Park	19
Burnett	17—226	Miller	23—211

The return match will be shot shortly on the South Side's grounds at Newark. Refreshments were furnished to all present free of charge with Johnny McCord in command. 12-BORE.

WELLINGTON, Mass., June 23.—Nearly 100 members of the Wellington Club were at the grounds to-day, the great attraction being the individual match at 100 clay-pigeons for a purse of $100, presented by a member of the club. The purse was offered for the purpose of determining the best clay-pigeon breaker in the club. The conditions were 18yds. rise, birds to be sprung from the fourth notch and no handicaps. In this match there were 29 entries, and among them were the best shots in New England. Wheeler, of Malboro, and Schaefer, of Boston, tied with 94 out of 99 birds, but Wheeler broke his last bird and Schaefer missed his; so the man from Marlboro was given the $50. Some members of the club stated that Schaefer missed his last bird purposely, and that Schaefer and Wheeler had made an agreement to divide the money when they were tied on 99 birds, and that this was done for the purpose also of getting the first money, $12, in the sweepstake. President Strater thought that it was a "put up job," and that it was mean to play such a trick upon the donor, who was anxious to determine the best shot in the club. The president paid the money over to Wheeler, and then said that he would resign at the next meeting. Schaefer and Wheeler both deny that there was any agreemeet between them to "drop" any birds, and Schaefer was positive that he tried to break his last bird. Following are the scores made in the 100-bird match: Swift 84, Wardwell 90, Eager 89, Dickey 86, Wheeler 96, Schaefer 95, Bond 87, Warren 74, Nichols 72, Stone 75, F. Swift 81, Stanton 93, Brown 78, Loring 77, Sanborn 91, Perry 87, Chase 86, Baxter 79, Goodnow 63, Conant 67, Melcher 74, Snow 86, Beaudry 78, Hutchinson 68. In this match Wheeler and Schaefer both beat the best record ever made on these grounds. Following are the winners in the sweepstake matches: Six blue rocks, Short, Tinker, Hall, Nichols and Hatch; six blue rocks, Somes, Hart, Bond, Short and Wheeler; six blue rocks, Short, Hall, Wheeler and F. Swift; six bluerocks, F. Swift, Eager and Wheeler.

CONNECTICUT.—Norwich, Conn., June 22.—Scores made by teams of the four clubs at 25 Ligowskys per man, on New London Club's grounds. The day, the shooters and the visitors were all in their best mood, and it was the unanimous opinion of all present that it was the pleasantest, most agreeable shoot we had attended for a long time. The New London Club is entitled to much credit for its impartiality, superior trapping and generous dinner furnished. Sweepstakes were shot during the balance of the day, and among so many good shots the "filthy lucre" was so distributed that no one was burdened with the large amount he was able to entice into his coffers.

New London Team.

N H Ames	0010101111111111111011111—20
Ely	1101111110111111111111111123
Hill	1110100010110110001011—15
Connor	111 011111111110111111123
Strong	0111111000111111111101111—20
J H Ames	1000001111101101100111000—13—114

Middletown Team.

Bill	1001110111011110111111111—20
Pitt	0011010111000011110000111—12
Roberts	0101011011011011111100110—16
Burr	0110011100101101110011000—13
Pratt	1011111011001010011010111—16
Peckham	1001000101101111100001010—12— 89

Norwich Team.

Harvey	1011111011101011110011110—18
Robbins	0101111011101011111101111—19
Barnes	0011011111 1101111010111—18
Richards	1111111111101111111111111—24
Palmer	1111010111101301101101011—19
Yerrington	1111111111011111111111111—24—122

Willimantic Team.

Smith	0111011111011000010111111—17
Ross	0111011111011111111110100—19
McFarland	1111111101101101111116011 -23
Dunham	0011011130111001111111110—17
Wheeler	1011001111101010011111001—16
Robinson	1110111111111011111111010—21—110

E. W. YERRINGTON.

UTICA, N. Y., June 19.—This afternoon the members of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Club and the Rome Club contested for honors at Riverside Park. The visitors, L. E. Betson, Wm. Besley, O. D. Bassett, A. R. Dawley, A. H. Golly, Geo. Hauck, W. R. Huntington, M. B. Kingsley, G. G. McAdam, T. H. Stryker, E. O. Worden, H. Kinney and R. Roylands, and others, arrived in this city in the afternoon and were escorted to the grounds of the Utica sportsman, where the contest occurred. The following is the score:

Utica.

Beckwith	1111011111111111011110110—21
Horton	0111111111111111111011111—23
Wheeler	1100001110110100110000100—11
Howe	0 0110100010110100100000—10
Thomas	0111100101011010101000001—12
Elliott	1110111101110110001100100—17
Gates	1010101111101101011111100—18
Sawyer	0031101011110100000101100—11
Wood	0011101000100100110100001—10
Dexter	0010011011011011100100110—12
Kilbourne	1110110000101 0101101111—14
Booth	1111110101001101111111111—20
Pfeiffer	1100100101100110100000800— 9—188

Rome.

Betson	1111111111101111111111111—24
Besley	1100010110011001110101001—15
Bassett	1011111101111101001011111—19
Dawley	0010109001000311011000001— 9
Golly	1010000110101011101101100—13
Hauck	0110010001001101111010110—13
Huntington	1011101011101011100101011—16
Kingsley	0000000101103010100000011— 8
McAdam	1001111111111111111111111—23
Stryker	0000010000000000111000010— 5
Worden	0010100101101001010101100—11
Kinney	0010100110010110001100311—11
Raylands	0011011003110011000101111—13—178

The game from the start was a close and interesting one.

BROOKLYN, June 13.—The Coney Island Rod and Gun Club held their second regular shoot of the season to-day at Woodlawn Park, L. I. At a preliminary meeting three new members were elected, and one of the three carried off the new badge, the second one winning the second prize, which proved that they were not mean shooters, the third one tieing on the badge, killing his 7 birds straight, but losing on the shoot-off. J. Von Lengerke, 28yds. and C. Plate, 26yds., killed 7 each, the former won on the shoot-off. F. Pfaender 29yds., C. Nostrand 22yds., W. A. Stuart 25yds., J. E. Lake 26yds., J. Simpson 25yds., C. Wheeler 24yds. and C. Carlos 16yds., killed 6 each. On shooting off F. Pfaender, 26yds., killed 4 more and won the second prize. H. McLaughlin, 25yds., and F. Lanzer, 26yds., divided the third money after tieing on 4 birds each. James Shevlin outshot Louis Nungesser and won the fourth money, Dr. Schwartz taking the fifth and last with 3 killed out of 7. Score:

H McLaughlin (25)	0011111—5	C Plate (26)	1111111—7
J Von Lengerke (28)	1111111—7	W Green (21)	0010010—2
H S Donnelly (25)	0100010—2	J S Lake (26)	1110111—9
C Carlos (26)	1111101—6	F Lanzer (26)	1110011—5
F Pfaender (26)	1111101—6	J Simpson (25)	1111110—9
H Blattmacher (25)	1111010—5	C Edwards (25)	1111100—5
C Nostrand (22)	1011111—6	J Shevlin (24)	0110110—4
A Schwartz (28)	1010101—3	L Nungesser (21)	0110100—3
W A Stuart (25)	1011111—6	C W Wheeler (24)	1111110—6

Match, 25yds. (miss and out).

J F Lake	1101110—5	J Simpson	1101111—6

Sweepstakes, 25yds.

J E Lake	01110 — 3	A Palmer	1111110 — 6
A Schwartz	10111111 — 8	C Blakely	01111110 — 7
C Plate	11111111110 —10	O Scharf	11111111110—11
C Kendall	11111 11111—12	A Boddy	11111110 — 8

Referee—H. McLaughlin; scorer, Post Van Pelt.

SOLOMON CITY GUN CLUB.—Solomon City, Kan., June 18.—Match for gold medal at 10 single rocks, 18yds., 13 traps:

J Cadden	0111111111110000—10	Elmer Crooks	0111010101111011—10
J Kranchie	0110110 1000000— 6	E Crooks	1111 — 4
Edworthy	0000010000000101— 3		

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 22.—The first annual tournament of the West Side Gun Club, which began on Thursday, was continued to-day, some good scores being made. In addition to the regular programme thus far 14 matches of 10 singles each have been shot, with a fair number of entries. The tournament will close to-day. Following are the scores thus far:

First event, 10 singles: Daly 9, Chantler 6, Burk 8, Lawrence 9, Forbes 9, Bennett 7, Block 5, Menkey 8, Balsom 7, Guion 8, Highhous 6.

Second event, 6 singles and 2 pairs: Block 9, Forbes 5, Bennett 6, Chantler 6, Bur 9, Balsom 8, Holt 7, Daly 7, Highhous 5.

Third event, 10 singles: Chantler 5, Burke 7, Bennett 2, Block 8, Balsom 6, Bante 6, Guion 5.

Fourth event, 15 singles: Block 13, Chantler 10, Forbes 12, Balsom 15, Holt 13, Bante 10, Burk 11, Highhous 9, Guion 6.

Fifth event, 10 singles: Block 7, Balsom 6, Daly 9, Bennett 6, Guion 8, Bud 7, Highhous 5.

Sixth event, 15 singles: Block 11, Daly 8, Balsom 12, Guion 11, Highhous 8, Reid 11.

Seventh event, 6 singles and 2 pairs: Block 9, Balsom 7, Bennett 9, Daly 5, Reid 8, Guion 7, Highhous 6.

Eighth event, 10 singles: Block 8, Bennett 5, Forbes 6, Balsom 6, Daly 5, Holt 5, Highhous 9, Guion 7, Reid 7.

WINONA, Minn., June 22.—O. H. Clarke carried off the medal at the shoot of the sportsman's club, killing 16 out of 20 birds. Alex. Artz killed 14, Gus LeFever 13, A. Pennoyer 12, B. Brooks 11, L. A. Pennoyer and F. H. Lolor 10 each, others all under 10. A sweepstakes followed which M. R. Rose won, O. H. Clarke second.

NEWARK, N. J., June 21.—The fourth monthly shoot of the Southside Gun Club, at the club grounds to-day, was one of the biggest events the club has held. Thirteen sweeps were contested, three being additional to the published programme, Hobart, Brintnall and Miller distinguished themselves by brilliant shooting, and nothing like bad marksmanship was seen on the grounds. In the match at five clay pigeons shooters walking, five men made clean scores out of fifteen entries.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $1. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

28. Southern, Brewster Cup, New Orleans.
28. Eastern Annual, Marblehead.
28. Cedar Point Pennant.
29. Quincy, 1st Cham.
30. Cor. Marblehead, 1st Cham.
30. Great Head Pennant.
30. Monatiquot, Club, Fort Pt.
30. Dorchester Club.
30-July 2. Quaker City, Cruise Up River.
30-July 4. Portland Cruise.
30. Hull, Club Cruise.
30. Toronto, 2d and 3d Classes.
30. Quaker City Annual.

JULY.

2-12. Seawanhaka Cruise.
2. Miramichi, Club Cruise.
4. Fall River, Open.
4. Larchmont Annual.
4. Buffalo Annual.
4. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
4. Quaker City, Cor. Regatta.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. South Boston Club.
7. New Rochelle Annual.
7. R. C. Y. C. Cruising Race, Oakville.
9-16. Interlake, meet and races, Put-in Bay.
10. Southern Cruise, N. Orleans.
11. Pleon, First Cham.
13. Monatiquot, First Cham.
13. L. Y. R. A., Kingston.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. American, Steam.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep, 1st and 2d.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
14. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
14. Savin Hill, Open.
14. West Lynn, Cham.
14. Cape Cod, Club, Brewster.
14. Atlantic Cruise, L. I. Sound.
14. Toronto, 5th Class.
16. L. Y. R. A., Belleville.
16. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Review
16. Rhode Island, Cham.
17. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Inside.
18. Bay View, Ladies' Day.
18. New Haven, Ladies' Day.
19. Miramichi, Cup.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
20. Monatiquot Moonlight Sail.
20. L. Y. R. A., Oswego.
21. American, Steam.
21. Quaker City, Club Day.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
21. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
23. Rhode Island Cruise.
23. L. Y. R. A., Rochester.
25. Pleon, Club.
26. Cedar Point Pennant.
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.
28. Bay View Club.
28. West Lynn, Club.
28. Cape Cod Club, Cape Ann.
28. L. Y. R. A., Hamilton.
30. L. Y. R. A., Toronto.
30. Quincy, 2d Cham.
31. Monatiquot, Third Pen.
31. Dorchester Club.
31. L. Y. R. A., Toronto R.C.Y.C.

NEW YORK Y. C., JUNE 21.

WHILE there are yachts enough in the fleet to make good racing in all the classes, the entry lists thus far have been very disappointing, and the New York Y. C. regatta on June 21 was no exception to the rule. In the large keel class few entries were expected and three out of a possible four was not bad, but still the presence of the Mohican would have been welcome. As it was Palmer, now converted to a keel, outsailed Ramona, while both beat Dauntless with the greatest ease, adding another to the long list of defeats on which the latter bases her reputation as a racer. The next class had no entries, Fortuna being abroad and Gitana and Montauk staying out. The chief interest of the racing naturally centered in the third class schooners in which was included half a dozen new or renewed boats whose doings have been discounted and discussed since the close of the last season. Of the new additions to the class the largest, Sea Fox, is already familiar to our readers, the smallest, not properly in the class, being on the limit but allowed to sail in it for want of a class competitor, is Marguerite, Mr. Burgess's latest production. Though shorter by 6ft. she is very similar to Sachem, with the same stem and counter but apparently a little higher side, looking somewhat dumpy beside her longer sister. Both are handsome boats compared with the bulk of the fleet, but in neither has Mr. Burgess improved on Puritan, in fact the old boat is thus far the best looking of all his craft, especially including Volunteer. Considering the characteristics of the old fleet as far as beauty goes, it was no difficult matter a few years since to surpass them all; a plumb stem and a clean-cut English counter, with a not very bad sheer, made a boat that was noticeably handsome when seen in the fleet. The improvement has been so great of late, however, that this is not enough, and the designer who will build the handsomest as well as the best boat must try harder than he ever did in the past. Whatever her shortcomings, Thistle showed us something in the way of looks and style, and the other cutters have taught the same lesson, whatever one may think of their pinched-in sides. In all the schooner fleet to-day there is not the equal in appearance to Miranda, built fourteen years since, and when in want of something original and better, designers will be safe in copying her until they find it. The new clipper stem is in itself a tax on the artistic skill of the designer, any one can run the bow out more or less, but very few do it successfully; as a hint to those who are trying we would point out that there is not yet a boat in the fleet with too long a stem, though many are too short. It is no easy matter to balance the overhang at the two ends so as to produce a pleasing effect, and where there is any doubt as to the result the safest course is to stick to the plumb stem. Montauk for instance, never has looked so well since the pilot boat stem was replaced by the mongrel fantasy in gold leaf, and Grayling has at least one good looking end. Marguerite arrived in New York several days before the race and was hauled out at Tebo's, where some five tons of lead were cut off her keel and her foremast shifted.

Next to the third class schooners, the most sport and excitement was looked for in the third class single-stickers, the first class being virtually defunct. With Bedouin, Gracie, Fanny, Stranger, Titania, Shamrock, and the new Katrina, there should have been some hot racing, but the luck seems to be against it this spring. Gracie has gone in for cruising, Titania's owner is abroad, Bedouin for some reason has not entered the spring regattas though always there in the past with fighting flag aloft, while Shamrock, from whom so much was expected this season was kept out at the last moment through the sudden death of Mr. Maxwell's brother. Katrina entered, the race being virtually her trial trip, she having hardly been under canvas before; Stranger came on from Boston to sail her last races in American waters, as she will soon cross the Atlantic, her owner making his home abroad, and Fanny came to the line in good shape for a light weather race. In the next class, the new one added between the old 55 and 70ft. classes, there were three old boats, Hildegarde sailing faster under the new cutter rig that Mr. Burgess has given her than she ever did with one jib; Whileaway, neither faster nor slower than of old, and the much altered and improved Thistle, as usual, slower after the winter's alterations than she was before. In 1884 she was rebuilt and lengthened, in '85 she was made deeper, in '86 she came out with a silver leaf bottom, and last winter she was lengthened and generally improved, the result being as given above. Enough money has been spent on her to build a Shamrock or Katrina, and there is absolutely nothing to show for it. The Clara-Cinderella class was conspicuous only by its absence, both boats being laid up, and in the smallest class only Regina, Adelaide and the little Iseult entered.

The New York Y. C. has at length taken up the suggestion repeatedly made by the FOREST AND STREAM and provided a full set of large numbers, painted on enamel cloth, each piece being provided with permanent grommet holes for lacing to the sail. The result was a vast improvement over the numoering in the Atlantic Y. C., but to make the system perfect it is necessary to carry it a step further and to fix the place in a sail where the number should be and then have grommets inserted when the sail is made, to fit the standard numbers of all the clubs, one common size being adopted by all.

The full list of starters was:

SCHOONERS—CLASS 1, OVER 100FT.

Dauntless, C. H. Colt....116.07
Ramona, C. A. Postley....110.10

CLASS 2—80 TO 90FT.

Sea Fox, A. Cass Canfield..89.06
Troubadour, L. H. Smith...88.04
Miranda, Geo. H. B. Hill...86.02
Sachem, Metcalf & Owens..86.00
Grayling, L. A. Fish.....81.01
Marguerite, W. F. Burden..80.00

SLOOPS AND CUTTERS—CLASS 3, 61 TO 70FT.

Katrina, E. S. & H. D. Auchincloss.....69.09
Fanny, F. B. Fiske.....66.00
Stranger, Geo. H. Warren.65.00

CLASS 4—53 TO 61FT.

Hildegarde, J. C. Bergen...61.07
Thistle, Wm. Ziegler.....60.06
Whileaway, G. F. Randolph57.00

CLASS 6—40FT. AND UNDER.

Regina, Ralph W. Ellis....47.03
Adelaide, Robt. W. Inman.46.91
Iseult, Samuel Mather.....32.10

Marguerite, though in Class 4, was allowed to sail in Class 3, there being no competitor in her class.

In the morning there was no wind, but a clear sky and bright weather for the ladies. The fleet gathered about the start, for the first time at buoy 15, a vast improvement over the old one off Owl's Head, as the passage through the Narrows is cut off, with its flukes and calms. For three hours the yachts drifted about or laid to their kedges, the ebb tide being wasted in vain, but near the beginning of the flood the committee decided to start the race on the strength of a light air that came in from the south, and at 12:48 the preparatory gun was fired from the Electra, followed by a second at 12:53 for the start. Ramona, dropping the tow line of a tug that had held her for some time, came to the line promptly under the pilotage of Capt. Joe Ellsworth, and went over on port tack as the gun fired, being timed just 8s. after it. Following her came Miranda, then Hildegarde, Katrina, Sea Fox and the fleet in a bunch, Dauntless and Troubadour falling foul of each other under the Electra's stern, but with no worse damage than an exchange of somewhat heated sea compliments between the skippers. The start was practically a one gun start, all crowded for the line as fast as they could, and the practicability of such a start was fully shown.

The start was timed:

Ramona	12 58 10	Troubadour	1 01 07
Miranda	12 59 10	Dauntless	1 01 44
Hildegarde	12 59 17	Grayling	1 01 57
Katrina	12 59 20	Marguerite	1 01 59
Sea Fox	12 59 23	Stranger	1 02 58
Fanny	12 59 30	Thistle	1 03 17
Iseult	12 59 35	Sachem	1 04 18
Adelaide	12 59 48	Whileaway	1 05 41
Palmer	1 00 00	Regina	1 05 51

Hildegarde, Fanny, Katrina and Sea Fox soon ran well ahead, the two sloops sailing very fast. As the rest of the fleet came over the line, all carrying clubtopsails and jibtopsails, they scattered widely, most of them holding the port tack for a time along the West Bank. The first on starboard tack was Katrina, close in to the bank, Sea Fox following her around. The schooner was very slow in stays, losing ground every time she tacked during the day. The first half hour served to scatter the fleet so much that the positions of the boats could be clearly noted, the whole fleet forming a straggling line, headed by Hildegarde and Fanny, now near the mouth of the Swash Channel, and tailed off by Dauntless, to leeward somewhere near Coney Island Point. At this time, about 1:30, Hildegarde and Fanny were standing down together on port tack, while Katrina, on starboard tack, was but little astern of them and gaining a little. Stranger, having set her balloon foresail, was well astern of Katrina, while Sea Fox, on port tack, was near the latter. Grayling had fared worse than she usually does at the start, but she made it up by sheer speed as she went through the fleet, passing one after another in quick succession, until only clear water lay between her and Sea Fox. Troubadour was to leeward of Grayling, then Miranda, Palmer, Adelaide and Iseult, strung out in order, while Thistle was some distance to leeward of Troubadour. Ramona was hunting Palmer, while the two white Burgess schooners were among the last, the big Dauntless and the small Regina bringing up the rear.

At 1:29 Katrina went on port tack, nearly in Grayling's wake, and a minute later Fanny went on starboard and apparently handled her back stays clumsily, as her topmast went out of her some distance above the cap. Men were sent aloft and worked for a long time before the wreck was cleared and the stump of the topmast shipped again, the yacht losing her place by degrees but still sticking on and sailed the race to a finish. At 1:40 Sachem was between Troubadour and Marguerite, to leeward of the former, when she tacked, putting Troubadour about and covering her, Marguerite gaining a little while the pair bothered each other. At 1:45 Grayling made a hitch to the eastward to clear Buoy 9, Sea Fox following at once, but so slowly that Grayling was well away before her sails were done shaking, and from there out she never had a show with the slippery white boat. Grayling had set a maintopmaststaysail early in the race and Sea Fox now sent up hers, but gained little by it. At 2:15 Grayling led the fleet, with Hildegarde second, Katrina third and Sea Fox fourth. Stranger was coming along well when the big iron steamer Cepheus, with a party of spectators on board, ran across her bow, blanketing her for a time. The leaders had now reached Buoy 8½, and were timed:

Grayling	2 17 00	Fanny	2 23 22
Hildegarde	2 18 20	Palmer	2 29 10
Katrina	2 19 26	Miranda	2 32 59
Sea Fox	2 21 38	Marguerite	2 33 05
Stranger	2 24 47	Adelaide	2 36 00
Sachem	2 26 50		

No others were timed, and inside the Hook, as usual, the wind was lighter, and Hildegarde lost a little time through a calm. Katrina had been overhauling her for a long time and had passed her before the point of the Hook was reached. Sea Fox had trouble with the lifting gear and could not raise her board, finally taking the ground near the hook, but coming off after straining the board. It was just 2:30 when Grayling passed out of the Hook, Katrina being second boat and Sea Fox third, with Hildegarde in fourth place. Outside the wind was fairly steady but still very light, while the tide was against the yachts. They worked out, making long legs to the eastward with short legs to the south, the sea being like a mill pond. Grayling was well piloted for the Lightship, but Katrina wasted a little and Stranger, now sailing very well, threw away considerably more by overstanding. Each as she turned broke out balloon jibtopsail, Stranger alone having her spinaker boom ready to port, though all set spinakers on the way in, carrying them to Buoy 5. The beat out from the Hook was of little interest, the winners being already decided, and the times tell the whole story:

Grayling	4 12 09	Sachem	4 38 36
Katrina	4 16 51	Hildegarde	4 40 35
Sea Fox	4 32 30	Marguerite	4 48 50
Stranger	4 34 50	Miranda	4 46 15

The elapsed times from Buoy 8½ to the Lightship show that Grayling beat Sea Fox 15m. 43s.; Sachem, 16m. 37s.; Marguerite, 20m. 36s., and Miranda 28m. 7s., while Katrina beat the Stranger 12m. 34s. The return was over the same course, the wind holding about the same and the tide still flooding, the run in being devoid of any special excitement save that due to the maneuvers of Sea Fox. At 5:30, when off the point of the Hook, see jibed her mainsail, luffed up, stowed the sail and came up the Swash under all other canvas, including maintopmast staysail, save main and main topsail, not crossing the finish line, the trouble being in the jaws of her main gaff, which spread apart. The full times were:

FIRST CLASS SCHOONERS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Dauntless	1 01 44	7 25 23	6 23 39	6 23 39
Ramona	12 58 10	7 13 48	6 15 58	6 14 42
Palmer	1 00 00	6 47 51	6 47 51	5 44 39

THIRD CLASS SCHOONERS.

Grayling	1 01 57	5 57 22	4 55 25	4 52 03
Sachem	1 04 18	6 23 30	5 19 12	5 17 38
Sea Fox	12 59 23	Did not finish.		
Miranda	12 59 10	6 42 69	6 43 49	5 40 50
Troubadour	1 01 07	6 46 18	5 45 11	5 43 06
Marguerite	1 01 59	6 56 19	5 54 20	5 50 07

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

Katrina	12 59 20	6 06 44	5 07 24	5 07 24
Stranger	1 02 58	6 25 57	5 22 59	5 18 03
Fanny	12 59 30	6 32 49	5 33 19	5 30 14

FOURTH CLASS SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

Hildegarde	12 59 17	6 29 40	5 29 23	5 30 23
Thistle	1 03 17	7 15 45	6 12 28	6 11 41
Whileaway	1 05 41	7 17 43	6 12 02	6 06 21

SIXTH CLASS SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

Adelaide	12 59 48	7 22 28	6 22 40	6 21 29
Iseult	12 59 36	Not timed.		
Regina	1 05 51	Not timed.		

Grayling's performance shows that so far as light weather is concerned, always her best point, she is improved by the alterations of the past winter, and the blow she has given to Sachem's laurels makes a certainty of more hard fighting before the Boston racer is ready to admit that the edge has in truth been taken from her tomahawk. The race was fair and free from flukes, but the advantage was naturally somewhat with the home boat, though not enough to affect the result materially. When the two meet off Brenton's Reef in August there will be a race worth seeing. As to Marguerite, it is too soon to say what she will ultimately do, but every one must regret that her size puts her out of the fight with Grayling and Sachem, and leaves her without a class competitor in any of the classes, as Iroquois may not race at all this year. Katrina had no worthy antagonist, but she seemed to sail well all day, judging by the whole fleet, and as this was under all the disadvantages incident to a trial trip it is safe to predict that she will be near the head of her class for some time to come, if not the first in it. Nothing but praise was heard everywhere for her looks, and it is safe to say that she is the handsomest yacht afloat in the country to-day. Tastes may differ, some may not admire the clipper stem or the long counter, but all must admit that she is beautiful in the proportions of her parts, a fact clearly shown by her apparent small size afloat. Her marked resemblance to Thistle was generally commented upon, but the sheer is less pronounced and more pleasing to American eyes. The bowsprit has a moderate rise, neither straight out as in some of the imported boats, nor well up in the air as in the old sloop. Judged by her nearest predecessor, Cinderella, she shows a great advance, and if Mr. Smith has taken a leaf from Mr. Watson's book he has used taste and skill in the selection. The race was managed by Messrs. Governeur Kortright and Stephen Peabody, of the regatta committee, and all went off very smoothly.

SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C., JUNE 23.

THE last of the spring regattas, that of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., was sailed successfully on June 23 in spite of calm weather and a long wait at the start, the greater part of the race being in a good sailing breeze, at least as good as is usually found in June. In arriving up the start in the Narrows last year the club did a good thing in some respects, as it is most difficult to start a fleet in such a tideway without plenty of wind, but a mistake was made at the same time in going up instead of down the Bay, and starting at Buoy 18, off Bay Ridge, rather than Buoy 15, just outside the Narrows. This was plainly evident on Saturday, as there was quite a breeze outside the forts, enough to have carried the fleet down, aided by the strong ebb tide; while in the Upper Bay there was hardly a breath of wind. The fleet was under way in good season, working about in what air was stirring, a large number availing themselves of it and the ebb tide to get as far from the start as possible, with no chance of working back until the tide changed. Katrina was at the line before 11, but ran down to Clifton, where she was becalmed, Banshee, too, was in the same direction, with another of the small class; Sea Fox and Miranda were both drifting out in mid-stream, while many of the others were at a distance.

The race was open to yachts of the New York, Atlantic, Larchmont, Eastern, New Bedford, Knickerbocker, New Haven, Corinthian, New Rochelle and Oyster Bay yacht clubs. The classes and prizes being:

Schooners.—Class I., all over 90ft. l.w.l., $175; Class II., 75ft. to 90ft., $175; Class III., 63ft. to 75ft., $100; Class IV., 63ft. and under, $100.

Sloops, Cutters and Yawls.—Class I., all over 80ft. l.w.l., $175; Class II., 70ft. to 80ft., $150; Class III., 61ft. to 70ft., $150; Class IV., 53ft. to 61ft., $125; Class V., 46ft. to 53ft., $100; Class VI., 40ft. to 46ft., $100; Class VII., 35ft. to 40ft., $75; Class VIII., 35ft. and under, $50.

A prize of $50 was offered by a member of the club, to yachts of Class VII. of sloops, cutters and yawls, with the condition that at least three yachts of that class shall cross the starting line. A prize of $30 was offered by several members of the club to those yachts of Class VIII. of sloops, cutters and yawls, measuring 30ft. l.w.l. and under. Personal prizes were given to members of the winning Corinthian crews.

The courses were:

For all classes of schooners and for classes I., II., III., IV., V., of sloops, cutters and yawls, Buoy 18 to Buoy 10 on S. W. Spit, keeping it on port, thence to and around Buoy 8½, keeping it on port, thence to and around Sandy Hook Lightship, keeping it on starboard, and return over the same course to Buoy 15, keeping to eastward of buoys 9, 11, 13 and 15 on West Bank and outside of Buoy 5 on point of Sandy Hook, going and returning.

For classes VI. and VII. of sloops, cutters and yawls, from same starting line to Buoy 10 on S. W. Spit, keeping it on port, thence to and around Buoy 8½, keeping it on port, thence to and around Scotland Lightship, keeping it on starboard, and return over the same course to Buoy 15, keeping to eastward of buoys 9, 11, 13 and 15 on West Bank, and outside of Buoy 5 on point of Sandy Hook, going and returning.

For class VIII., of sloops, cutters and yawls, from same starting line to Buoy 10 on S. W. Spit, keeping it on port, thence to and around Buoy 8½, keeping it on port, thence to and around Buoy 5, on point of Sandy Hook, keeping it on starboard, and return over the same course to Buoy 15, keeping to eastward of buoys 9, 11, 13 and 15, on West Bank, going and returning.

The finish was between the committee steamer or station boat and Buoy 15.

The entries were:

CLASS 2—SCHOONERS, 80 TO 90FT.

Sea Fox, A. Cass Canfield..89.06 Grayling, L. A. Fish.....83.04
Miranda, G. H. B. Hill....86.02

CLASS 3—SLOOPS, CUTTERS AND YAWLS.

Katrina, E. S. & H. D. Auchincloss.....69.06
Stranger, Geo. H. Warren..65.00

CLASS 4.

Hildegarde, J. C. Bergen...61.07

CLASS 5.

Roamer, P. G. Williams....48.00

CLASS 6.

Regina, R. N. Ellis.....47.10 Daphne, G. C. W. Lowery..46.00

CLASS 7.

Nymph, F. W. Flint.....39.05 Rival, Hope & Copman.....38.04
Wayward, F. Beltz.....39.11 Banshee, P. S. Pearsall.....39.08

CLASS 8.

Volusia, J. M. Williams....31.06 Kangaroo, F. Beames.....27.00
Daisy, Hugh Boyd.....32.09 Iseult, Wetmore & Mather..33.00
Merlin, Wm. Whitlock.....25.00 Hypatia, Jas. Weir, Jr.....29.60
Eurybia, C. W. Pryer.....35.00 Yolande, J. W. Harrison...26.07
Ilderan, Walter Southwick..31.06 Ægir, J. F. Lovejoy.....35.00

Sachem and Marguerite were in the harbor, but neither entered, and though Fanny and Shamrock were on the entry list, neither appeared at the line. Katrina was sailed by her designer, Mr. A. Cary Smith.

The early morning was close and breathless save a little breeze down the Bay, and with every promise of a very hot day in the city. The judges' tug, E. T. Haviland, was on the line in good season, and as the tide was ebbing fast a start might have been made before noon in some of the light puffs that came up from time to time, but the fleet was scattered all over the Bay except at the line. Grayling and a few of the wise ones were lying in to the east end of the line, near Buoy 18, but others were a mile away, with no wind to bring them up against the tide. Katrina finally towed up and the others managed to work in when a little air came in the Narrows about 12:30 and at 12:45 the preparatory whistle was blown, with the starting signal five minutes later for the schooners and a third, five minutes after it, for the single-stickers. Katrina was the first for the line but being well ahead of the whistle she was obliged to work up stream again. Grayling, lying in by Bay Ridge shore, filled away on port tack and cut the line at 12:51:08, while Miranda came over from the direction of Robbin's Reef, with Sea Fox in her wake, both on starboard tack, the former being timed at 12:52:59 and the latter at 12:54:21. Grayling set her maintopmaststaysail on the line and was quickly away in the first place, heading for the Narrows on port tack. Roamer and Rival both made excellent starts, going over after Grayling at 12:55:40 and 12:55:47, then came Stranger at 12:56:22, also over near Buoy 18, with Katrina to leeward of her and timed at 12:56:35. From the west end of the line at the same time came Wayward and Banshee, the former timed at 12:56:43 and the latter at 12:56:07. As Banshee crossed on starboard tack, Katrina came over on port, not seeing the little fellow, she held her course until fairly on top of Banshee, the latter being compelled to luff in order to avoid a collision. With Stranger close to windward, Katrina was unable to luff but she was finally put about and Banshee filled away on starboard tack again, but she had been seriously hindered by the blanketing, to say nothing of the risk of a serious collision. The full times were:

Grayling	12 51 08	Iseult	12 58 13
Miranda	12 52 59	Hildegarde	12 58 29
Sea Fox	12 54 21	Kangaroo	12 58 38
Roamer	12 55 40	Daphne	12 58 57
Rival	12 55 47	Ilderan	12 59 02
Banshee	12 56 07	Merlin	12 59 04
Stranger	12 56 22	Volusia	12 59 26
Katrina	12 55 35	Eurybia	1 00 00
Wayward	12 56 43	Regina	1 00 00
Nymph	12 56 52	Yolande	1 00 00
Daisy	12 57 31	Ægir	1 00 00
Hypatia	12 57 46		

The last four were handicapped.

By the time the leaders were well clear of the Narrows and feeling the freshening breeze from a little east of south, the fleet was scattered and most of the yachts could be placed. Grayling was probably half a mile ahead of Sea Fox, being at 1:20 nearly in mid-channel between the West Bank and Norton's Point, having stood out of Gravesend Bay on a long tack to starboard. She had already taken in maintopmaststaysail. Sea Fox was near the West Bank, while Miranda was still well up in Gravesend Bay in company with Katrina and Stranger, the pair ahead of her. Astern of them were Hildegarde and Daphne, while just clear of the Narrows and south of Fort Hamilton Banshee was leading Nymph, having gained a little on her. Rival and Eurybia were next in order and the laggards at the start were not yet out of the Narrows.

At 1:40 Grayling was on starboard tack with Sea Fox still in her wake toward the West Bank; Katrina was coming up on port tack near Norton's Point, with Stranger hunting her but some distance astern, Hildegarde being the next in order; Miranda and Roamer were astern of Stranger; while a little further in the rear were Banshee and Nymph, the former holding all she had gained at the start and since. Here the pair separated, Banshee hugging the West Bank while Nymph kept out in mid-channel, the result be-

ing that when they came together again at 2 P. M. Nymph was the leader by a good piece of water, which widened during the rest of the race.

The general expectation, from what has thus far been seen of the two in the New York race and in knocking about the Bay, was that Grayling would leave Sea Fox steadily in the light wind, but it became evident when first clear of the Narrows that Grayling was no more than holding the lead she had at the start, and when the pair were fairly at work in the Lower Bay the black boat began to crawl up on her. It was first plain that Grayling could not shake her off, but after a little time Sea Fox was seen to be gaining both in the footing and in holding on, and all on the steamers were agog with expectation of a real bit of racing at last. There was wind enough to send them along at a good pace, some of the smaller craft having all they wanted, and as the two bore down on one tack or the other they were gradually nearing. Finally at 1:52 Sea Fox went on starboard tack and all the glasses in the fleet were leveled at her as she came up, and three minutes later crossed well clear of Grayling's bows, staying at once on the white boat's weather. This to the victor of both the previous races, with two Boston scalps still warm at her girdle from Thursday, was not to be taken quietly, and Grayling was at once about on starboard tack, but only to read the name on the new boat's stern, as she again passed under it. Again Sea Fox tacked to windward of her at 1:58, and just two minutes later Grayling went on port tack with Sea Fox about on top of her. The most interesting point of the duel was in the fact that while Grayling came about like a top and filled away at once with life and action, Sea Fox hung in stays until she had lost way, then lying still for a time after her sails were full before gaining way on her new course. At this work, setting the time for many short tacks, Grayling thought to bother her badly, but still the black boat more than held her own, making up, when once away, both in footing and pointing, all that she lost in stays. Grayling was carrying a big jibtopsail, while Sea Fox had only her "baby" set, neither having maintopmaststaysail, but at 2:05 Grayling set hers. Both now stood along on port tack for a time past Buoy 10, Sea Fox gaining until at 2:14 Grayling went on starboard, the other, well to windward, following at once. The wind by this time was putting both down to planksheer and they bowled along past the perch buoy on the Spit in good shape, Sea Fox doing the better of the two.

Returning now to the others, Katrina was by no means far astern, hanging on close to the schooners, while Stranger was sailing very well. At 2:09 the pair were near Buoy 7. At 2:19 Katrina went on starboard tack for Buoy 8½. The times as far as taken at the mark were:

Sea Fox	2 22 22	Miranda	2 36 45
Grayling	2 23 08	Nymph	2 37 30
Katrina	2 26 10	Banshee	2 38 46
Stranger	2 30 38	Roamer	2 46 50
Hildegarde	2 32 32		

The times show again of 4m. for Sea Fox over Grayling from the start, but it was really more, as when both were timed in line with Buoy 8½ Sea Fox was a long way to windward. As all worked out of the Hook a heavy squall was visible over the city, coming from northwest, and though the leaders missed it by the Lightship the smaller ones in the rear caught it very heavily. Most of them turned in two and a few three reefs, running under staysails and in some cases bobbed jibs. There was no rain but plenty of wind for a time from northwest.

Meanwhile, as the storm threatened, Sea Fox and Grayling worked out by the Hook, still on the wind, with Sea Fox well ahead. The wind was now south and plenty of it, Grayling at 2:45 clewing up foretopsail and lowering jibtopsail, but Sea Fox held to both topsails and the "baby," still well to windward and ahead as they held starboard tack for the Sandy Hook Lightship. Soon after this, however, the wind fell lighter and veered to the westward, freeing the boats on their course. At 2:51 Grayling set her foretopsail again and also her large jibtopsail, running up her maintopmaststaysail, the latter being set very promptly and in good shape; in fact, the handling of her canvas all day deserves special notice. The effect of these changes of wind and canvas was very soon evident, as she began to run rapidly by Sea Fox to leeward, but still well on her course for the Lightship. Sea Fox was now under lower sails, two working topsails and the little jibtopsail, not setting a maintopmaststaysail; but at 3:05 she took in the small jibtopsail and ran up another in stops, breaking it at 3:08. Instead of her large jibtopsail she spread her big linen ballooner, not sheeting it close, but she gained little by it, as Grayling continued to leave her. The squall had now taken full charge of the Lower Bay, but was not felt so far off shore; but soon after the turn both yachts met the new breeze from N.W., which served to take them all the way home. The times as taken at the Lightship were:

Grayling	3 17 20	Katrina	3 22 40
Sea Fox	3 18 45	Stranger	3 30 00

These were not compared with the official time keeper's watch, but they show the exact difference in time between each yacht as she passed, and make Grayling 1.25.00 ahead of Sea Fox. All of this gain had been made in the latter part of the way out from the Hook and after the wind shifted. Grayling made a very clean turn and started for home, while Sea Fox hung as she lufted around the mark and also was delayed in shifting her ballooner over the stay, so that she lost a little more time. Katrina had been sailing well all day, carrying her sail in the hardest of the breezes, and now she was well up with the larger craft. Stranger had lost on the way out, while Hildegarde, far astern, was seen at 3:20 to drop everything, finally resuming her course under staysail only.

At 3:25 Grayling, bound in, passed Miranda, bound for the mark, and at the same time she struck both topsails, as she felt the tail of the squall, and just two minutes later the first puff of it knocked her off and she started in for a long beat home against the new wind. Sea Fox, left to leeward, still held to her topsails, having taken in her balloon jibtopsail at 3:23. At best the topsails were not helping her, and she would have done well to follow Grayling's example, but she stuck to them until 3:37, when both came off her. By this time it was apparent that the worst of the squall was expended over the Upper Bay, and that those outside had nothing to fear from it, and she could well have carried both topsails. The two tacked in, making long stretches, Grayling gaining steadily until she had a very safe lead apparently, but when off the Hook Sea Fox came up on her again quite rapidly.

At the Scotland Lightship the first yacht was Nymph, under jib and single-reefed mainsail, her staysail stowed. Roamer, bound for the other mark, passed down, dropping main and jib and running off under staysail only. Next came Rival, under jib and reefed mainsail, and some distance astern came Banshee with three reefs turned in but jib and staysail set. Wayward was last of the four, with one reef and whole jib. Curiously enough the four were all ahead of the class above, in which the leader was Daphne; by no means a slow boat, but she failed to keep pace with the small ones, sailing the same course. The times, as far as taken, were, Nymph, 3:36:20; Rival, 3:39:55; Banshee, 3:47:45, Wayward, 3:52:15; Daphne, 3:59:30. Daphne was reefed as well as the small ones, and had evidently been through the wars with them. Stranger was coming along astern under working topsail, which she carried all day, Miranda was near her, while Hildegarde was not visible.

Going back to the leaders, it was 3:43 when Grayling went on starboard tack outside the Hook, Sea Fox then a long way astern. At 4:11 Grayling had neared the point of the Hook and went on port tack, and at 4:20 she cast about on starboard tack for the turn at the Spit Buoy. At 4:13 Sea Fox set her maintopsail again, coming up on Grayling until she had cut down half of the latter's lead outside the Hook, but Grayling was now near the top of the hill, she set both working topsails at 4:25, with everything in readiness for a quick run home, then at 4:32:55 she turned Buoy 8½ on the spit, two minutes later she had both maintopmaststaysail and big jibtopsail drawing, and away she went over the last eight miles like a toboggan down its slide. Nymph, with whole lower canvas and jibtopsail, was in company with her at the turn; while Katrina, after sailing for a time under mainsail and jib only, was now inside the Hook with topsail set.

Sea Fox turned Buoy 8½ at 4:38:26 and at 4:42 broke out her balloon jibtopsail again, evidently having no other on board. There was still wind enough to pull her along at a steep pace, the flood tide now helping the whole fleet, and she was steaming away in Grayling's wake when at 4:50 her ballooner blew out and then hung limp and motionless under the lee of her foresail, and it was seen that her bowsprit had gone midway between the gammon and beehole. That this was not the worst by a long ways was evident as the dingey went over the side before she fairly luffed up, two men tumbled in and pulled as fast as possible astern. From the club steamer, too far away to render assistance, a man could be seen in the water, a long way from the yacht, keeping himself afloat while the two in the boat pulled straight and steadily for him. After a short interval that seemed hours to the anxious spectators, the boat reached him and he was helped in over the stern and soon was safe on board the yacht. The promptness and skill with which all was conducted speaks well for the discipline maintained on board the Sea Fox.

Katrina carried only mainsail and jib over a part of the way in, setting topsail before she rounded the Spit at 4:41. She was near the dingey by the time the man had been taken on board. She set her second jibtopsail and ran off for the line, Sea Fox following as best she could without her jib. Shortly after Grayling passed the line the wind fell to a calm and the rear boats were very slow in coming up. Hypatia came down from along the South Beach, for some unexplained reason, and did not finish. Miranda came up in the calm and drifted by outside the line, so was not timed. The full times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
SCHOONERS—SECOND CLASS.				
Grayling	12 51 09	5 13 29	4 22 20	4 18 24
Sea Fox	12 54 21	5 54 12	4 59 51	4 59 51
Miranda	12 52 59	... ...	... ...	... ...
SLOOPS AND CUTTERS—THIRD CLASS.				
Katrina	12 56 35	5 25 02	4 28 27	4 28 27
Stranger	12 56 22	5 40 09	4 43 47	4 36 59
FOURTH CLASS.				
Hildegarde	12 58 29	6 14 34	5 16 05	5 16 05
FIFTH CLASS.				
Roamer	12 55 40	7 13 21	6 17 41	6 17 41
SIXTH CLASS.				
Daphne	12 58 57	6 33 10	5 34 13	5 34 13
Regina	1 00 03	... ...	... ...	... ...
SEVENTH CLASS.				
Nymph	12 56 52	5 25 37	4 28 45	4 28 45
Rival	12 55 47	5 54 56	4 59 09	4 55 47
Banshee	12 56 07	5 54 16	4 58 09	4 56 58
Wayward	12 56 43	6 10 24	5 19 41	5 13 44
EIGHTH CLASS.				
Eurybia	1 00 00	4 44 55	3 44 55	3 44 55
Kangaroo	12 58 38	5 04 19	4 05 41	3 51 57
Volusia	12 59 26	5 01 21	4 01 55	3 54 13
Ilderan	12 59 02	5 05 50	4 06 48	3 59 06
Iseult	12 58 13	4 58 11	3 59 58	3 56 24
Ægir	1 00 00	5 23 58	4 23 58	4 23 30
Daisy	12 57 31	... ...	... ...	... ...
Merlin	12 59 04	... ...	... ...	... ...
Hypatia	12 57 46	Did not finish.		
Yolande	1 00 00	... ...	... ...	... ...

Grayling beats Sea Fox 41m. 27s. Katrina beats Stranger 8m. 32s. Hildegarde, Roamer, Daphne walk over. Nymph beats Rival 27m. 2s. and Banshee 28m. 3s. Eurybia beats Kangaroo 7m. 2s. in the eighth class.

The race was managed by Messrs. Louis P. Bayard, Francis O. de Luze, L. F. D'Oremieulx, and M. Morris Howland; while Mr. Julius A. Montant had charge of the club steamer. As far as any racing goes, the interest was almost entirely centered in the schooners and the seventh class sloops, the entries in the other large classes being so few. The battle between Grayling and Sea Fox is by all odds the best bit of racing that has been seen this year, and while Grayling won fairly and deservedly it was through good handling, and especially through good judgment in canvassing, that she did so. The most of Sea Fox's misfortune is to be attributed to her balloon jibtopsail, had she split it when she first broke it out she would have been nearer to Grayling through the rest of the race, and would have saved her nose pole to boot. Evidently she had no large jibtopsail aboard, as one would have done far more good and less harm at all times during the day.

The work of the day, however, certainly proved that Commodore Canfield is to be congratulated on his success as a designer, the boat giving every evidence of speed on end as well as ability to windward, and when the slowness in stays is remedied she will give Grayling plenty of work before the latter can claim the supremacy of New York Bay. Just now the advantage is on the side of the older boat, with a copper bronze bottom as smooth as years of work can make it, and in the hands of good sailors who have handled her for half a dozen successful seasons; while the new boat has still a rusty bottom that will not be in shape before the Goelet Cup race, if then. Nymph sailed a very good race and very easily defeated all of her class, including Banshee. The latter did well at first, but lost by holding the West Bank in going down, while she was under so little canvas after the squall that she made very poor time. The two will meet through the summer, and there may be some more hard fighting before it is settled who shall lead the class.

EXPERIMENTAL CRAFT FOR SEA VOYAGES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I read in your paper of May 17 my friend Wiener's description of his new yacht on the Norton principle. Before he left here to "go East" we had many discussions on the subject of a proper style of yacht for his projected singlehanded voyage. I have quite an extensive yachting library and we overhauled and read descriptions of all kinds of craft and canvassed their merits and defects. Mr. Wiener evidently wanted something new, something out of the usual line and was apparently hunting up a novelty rather than proved designs. I confess I tried to argue him out of his singlehanded idea for a long voyage and urged upon him the additional safety and comfort to be gained by the presence of a companion, if only a boy. I finally did convince him, but he wrote me afterward that he had come back to his original idea. I still hope, however, that a few weeks' cruise on the coast before he really starts on his long voyage will give him experience which will lead him to take a good stout boy from some of the fishing villages to help him on his adventurous trip.

For some years after I built the little yawl-rigged yacht Enid (which has been described in FOREST AND STREAM and in "Small Yachts") I used her for cruising in San Francisco Bay. She is 30ft. long, 9ft. 6in. beam, and draws 3ft.—about the size of Wiener's new craft. I have been used to sailboats and yachts, big and little, all my life, in a bay which is as windy and rough "as they are made;" but I confess that after a few experiences the "singlehanded" idea got knocked out of me. I have been off for a month's cruise with my wife in the Enid, and found that there were many cases where something had to be done and the helm had to be left to the lady. Of course she knew how to steer and to "obey orders," but there were several instances where I could not have got along at all without her assistance in handling the boat. Had I been absolutely alone I would have been in a scrape. I remember my friend Wiener of a circumstance I well remember. I had been off in a 22ft. catboat, and my companion landed me near my home at Oakland pier and started to beat across to San Francisco, a few miles to windward. It had been blowing very hard and we had two reefs in, and, in fact, had to bail hard and fast to keep the craft afloat while crossing the channel, as, in addition to water over weather bow and lee rail, it had spouted continually into the boat through an open-topped and very low center-case.

The wind had gone down a little and I helped my friend Williams shake out one reef before he started. When half way across, the wind getting lighter, he concluded to shake out the other reef. There was still considerable sea on. While standing on the cabin untying the points a sudden puff heeled the boat over, and, everything being wet and slippery, he shot overboard to leeward, feet first. As he came up he made a wild grab at anything and fortunately caught the bight of the main sheet. This paid the boat off quickly and the sail jibed, slinging him across and bringing up with a jerk. This was repeated several times before he could get near enough to the hull to get hold of the rudder and climb aboard. He told me that during the little "tussel" he had thought what an infernal fool he had been to leave me on the pier and "go it alone." If he had not caught the slack main sheet the boat would have got away from him. Such a thing might happen to any singlehander. Of course any one can say that this would not happen to him, and say what he would do under any circumstances. But, it is the unforeseen that happens. Wiener thought this could not occur with him, but Williams is a good sailor and swimmer, and as cool a man as lives. Wiener has plenty of pluck; in fact, I seem to remember the assertion that his pluck exceeded his judgment in sundry instances during his yachting career in the palmy days of the San Francisco Y. C., especially in some outside cruises southward to Carmel Bay and thereabouts.

But about that Norton principle. Mr. Wiener says he submitted the specifications to the editor of the *Mining and Scientific Press*, "who found an objection in the construction of such a vessel which would prejudice it for my purposes." I happen to be the individual who gets his bread and butter under that title, and his fun under the title of Secretary of the San Francisco Yacht Club. I found a very decided objection, for I did not believe the advantages claimed for the system belonged to it; I did not think the principles involved were the correct ones such as he wants; and I did not believe the system a practical one; nor do I think so now. I confess my knowledge of the plan was wholly derived from the description or specification and drawings of the Patent Office; not the mere abstract in the *Official Gazette*, but the complete specification as published officially. I could see no possible advantages in the idea, and felt sure that a boat built in that manner would be very expensive to build also.

I am still further convinced of this after reading your comments and those of your correspondents in FOREST AND STREAM of May 31. Still Mr. Wiener has had the boat built, paid for her himself, and will prove the theory one way or the other. He has the courage of his convictions and has put up his good American dollars to prove another man's theory. I know he is very tenacious and will find all the good points he can. He won't give up the idea without a thorough trial. I remember when he was cruising steadily for a year or so in the Startled Fawn in these waters, he took to the "fad" of coal oil stoves for yacht use; insisted they were better than the other stoves in every way. This, notwithstanding the remonstrances of his steward. To prove to me the utility of these stoves, after an argument, he invited my wife and me to dine on the yacht, and got up a very swell menu for the occasion. We were invited at a certain hour, and as time passed on our host became nervous and worried and there was evidently something wrong. One hour and a half after the appointed hour the dinner came on. I remember for one thing a particularly pale turkey, without that ripe brown complexion expected of the national bird. Brooks, the steward, apologized for its appearance and said it was the fault of the coal oil stove. But Mr. Wiener thought it was because it had been fed on Malaga grapes—a custom of a friend of ours who raises turkeys up near Carquinez Straits. We all enjoyed our dinner but of course could not well make fun of the stoves under the circumstances. Several accidents happened to them during the different cruises, and at last one of them blew up or capsized or something. At all events the carpets and paint were burned, and the steward was scorched, so that Mr. Wiener had to extinguish him with a rug or blanket. Not until then would he give in that coal oil stoves were not good for yachts. It might have been Brooks, the steward, who convinced him, by refusing to go shipmates with the outfit any longer; and Brooks was too good a yacht's cook to be lost by a trifling stove discussion.

I hope to see my good friend Wiener sailing into the Golden Gate in the Alista some day, having brought the San Francisco Y. C. flag all the way from the other ocean and achieved fame for himself and his craft. But I am not yet ready to believe that the success of her voyage—if successful—will be due to the peculiar style of boat he has selected. Though a centerboard man myself, I am of the opinion that nothing but a good lead keel craft of moderate draft of water, and yawl rigged, is fit for the voyage he is about to undertake. I was in hopes some of the old San Francisco Y. C. men now in your latitude—Ogden, Osler or Moody—would have added to my remonstrances, and prevailed upon our friend not to add an experimental boat to an experimental voyage.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. CHARLES G. YALE.

DORCHESTER Y. C., JUNE 18 AND 23.—What promised to be a fine race, with a big entry list and special attractions beside in the presence of Baboon, Xara, Saracen and Rosalind, turned out but a disappointment owing to the calm weather. The race was started at 1 P. M. in a light S.W. breeze and a foul tide. Xara was steered by Capt. Haff, of Volunteer, with Mr. Burgess in the crew, while Baboon was handled by Mr. Adams. After a little time the fleet was becalmed, Baboon drifted ashore on Winthrop Bar and was hauled off. The start in all classes was poor, the boats being closely bunched and with little wind to work clear of each other. Rosalind and Beetle got away and turned the Winthrop Head buoy far ahead of the leaders, which were becalmed, but the time limit expired when they were two miles from home, so the race was postponed until Saturday. There was little wind on Saturday morning, but at 1:15 the race was started. Neither Xara nor Rosalind was at the line, so Baboon did not start, having no competition. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
THIRD CLASS—25 TO 32FT.			
White Fawn, W. C. Cherrington	25.01	2 13 45	1 41 47
Magic, E. C. Neal	31.01	2 10 38	1 44 19
Beetle, A. Hemmenway	27.07	2 14 06	1 44 41
Saracen, W. P. Fowle	30.07	2 12 20	1 45 36
Elf, W. H. Wilkinson	29.02	2 15 35	1 47 38
Hilda, C. P. Curtis	32.03	2 15 00	1 49 37
Moondyne, W. H. Shaw	25.01	2 25 55	1 50 57
Prince Karl, E. Williams	29.01	2 19 35	1 51 35
Breeze, C. E. Paget	26.06	Withdrawn.	
Atalanta, J. R. Thomas	27.10	Withdrawn.	
Mamie, J. F. Ring	26.06	Withdrawn.	
FOURTH CLASS—19 TO 25FT. CENTERBOARDS.			
Helen, Gordon Prince	25.02	2 16 08	1 44 15
Sprite, H. M. & P. S Sears	22.06	2 22 45	1 47 35
Sea Bird, C. L. Joy	22.08	2 28 45	1 53 55
Posy, G. J. Hunt	22.02	2 31 19	1 55 53
Pearl, J. F. Lee	22.08	2 32 13	1 57 25
Black Cloud, Aaron Brown	23.10	2 31 30	1 58 07
Tom Cat, C. H. Lockhart	19.00	Withdrawn.	
Good Luck, J. B. Farrell	22.00	Withdrawn.	
FOURTH CLASS—19 TO 25FT. KEELS.			
Thelga, B. F. Hall	22.01	2 21 30	1 45 58
Echo, Burwell Isham	24.10	2 18 15	1 46 00
Vesper, R. Benner	19.01	2 23 45	1 46 47
Judith, W. B. Pigeon	23.04	2 21 57	1 47 58
Flying Yankee, Sawyer & Reed	19.01	2 23 00	1 53 12
Alice, R. A. Harding	21.01	Withdrawn.	
Erminie, Torrey & Haley	20.11	Withdrawn.	

The prizes were: Third class—first $25, second $20, third $15, fourth $10. Fourth class, centerboards and keels—first $20, second $10. The judges were Messrs. A. J. Clark and Wm. B. McClellan, of the regatta committee; L. M. Clark, H. Daavenport, W. D. Hodgkins, Wm. C. Newell and Vice-Commodore J. C. Soley.

NEW JERSEY Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA, JUNE 19.—The regatta of the New Jersey Y. C. was this year spoiled entirely by the weather, as the wind, which was fresh from N. N. E. in the morning, died away and left the fleet at the mercy of a strong tide in the Narrows, so that few were able to finish. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
CLASS A—SLOOPS AND CUTTERS 45 TO 60FT.				
Isis	11 34 19	2 58 00	3 23 41	3 23 41
Annie	11 35 30	Not timed.		
CLASS C—SLOOPS UNDER 35FT.				
Mergus	11 33 32	Did not finish.		
Carrie May	11 32 04	Did not finish.		
Helen	11 33 54	Did not finish.		
Alexander F	11 34 43	Did not finish.		
Emma C	11 30 58	Did not finish.		
Annie R	11 35 18	Did not finish.		
Marguerite	11 30 29	Did not finish.		
CLASS D—OPEN YACHTS OVER 25FT.				
Charm	11 33 12	Did not finish.		
Eagle Wing	11 33 55	Did not finish.		
Growler	11 31 04	Did not finish.		
CLASS E—OPEN YACHTS 21 TO 25FT.				
Sirene	11 30 01	Did not finish.		
Thorn	11 30 39	Did not finish.		
Iroquois	11 33 49	Did not finish.		
Minnie	11 38 03	Did not finish.		
Leader	11 33 02	Did not finish.		
CLASS F—CAT-RIGGED YACHTS 18 TO 21FT.				
Rival	11 39 00	3 03 00	3 24 00	3 23 50
So So	11 32 28	2 57 03	3 24 35	3 24 25
Mystic	11 33 54	3 03 39	3 29 36	3 29 36
Willie	11 33 14	Not timed.		
Trankle	11 33 48	3 10 05	3 36 17	3 34 37
CLASS G—OPEN YACHTS UNDER 21FT.				
Cruiser	11 37 40	2 26 05	2 48 25	2 48 25
La Mascotte	11 36 41	3 30 05	3 53 24	3 50 44
Liddie	11 30 41	Not timed.		
Ettie Dean	11 32 52	Not timed.		

The judges were Messrs. A. J. Prime, Com. Yonkers Y. C.; W. J. Greacen, Com. Columbia Y. C., and Geo. E. Gartland. The regatta committee included Messrs. John Curtin, W. E. Kinsey and R. Outwater.

OPEN BOATS ON THE HARLEM RIVER.—A race was sailed on June 20 over a mile triangle, 10 rounds, on the Harlem River, the times being:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Jean	2 59 35	6 40 18	3 40 43	3 38 55½
Triad	2 59 30	6 40 50	3 41 20	3 41 05
Jessie A	2 59 35	6 46 30	3 46 55	3 45 00
Doctor	3 01 00	6 51 15	3 50 15	3 50 15
Sani	3 00 30	Not timed.		
Little Wanderer	2 59 36	Not timed.		
Joker	3 01 45	Withdrawn.		

Jean wins by 2m. 9⅛s.

A sweepstakes of $25 each was made up between Jean, Triad and Jessie A., and sailed on June 22 over the same course, in a squally S.W. breeze. Jean won, Jessie A. giving up at the fifth round and Triad at the seventh.

CAPE COD Y. C., JUNE 18.—The second race was sailed in a strong N. wind, the times being:

	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS.	
Ariel, Dennis	2 04 17
Nobscussett, Dennis	2 05 54
Madge, Cummings, Orleans	2 06 24
Bertha, Ellis, Barnstable	2 09 07
Genevieve, Bacon, Dennis	2 28 22
Sachem, Roberts, Dennis	2 38 30
SECOND CLASS.	
Magic, Lewis, Dennis	2 09 07
Isis, Dennis	2 37 47

The judges were Messrs. David Sears, Asa Ames and Ambrose E. Pratt.

EAST RIVER Y. C., June 18.—The ninth annual regatta of East River Y. C. was sailed successfully on June 18 over a 20 mile course, from Hunt's Dock around Fort Schuyler Buoy, for the larger boats, and a twelve mile course, around the Stepping Stones, for Class F. The times were:

CLASS A—CABIN SLOOPS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Wacondah	1 01 21	4 09 35	3 08 14	3 02 14
Avalon	1 01 33	(Did not finish.)		

CLASS B—CABIN SLOOPS.

Maud M	1 01 25	3 58 20	2 57 35	2 56 15
Alice	1 01 14	4 18 42	3 17 28	3 17 28

CLASS C—CABIN SLOOPS.

Julia	1 02 50	4 41 57	3 39 07	3 39 07
Lydia F	1 03 21	4 46 00	3 42 39	3 37 29

CLASS D—OPEN, JIB AND MAINSAIL.

Pirate	12 55 31	4 13 28	3 18 04	3 18 04

CLASS E—CATRIGGED.

Jessie	12 56 58	4 15 48	3 18 50	3 18 50
Ripple	12 59 00	4 50 10	3 51 10	3 51 00
Emma D	12 55 33	4 28 57	3 33 24	3 23 59
Ida K	12 55 55	4 13 28	3 17 33	3 07 30
So So	12 56 15	4 14 53	3 18 38	3 08 33

CLASS F—CATRIGGED.

Aida	12 57 15	3 15 10	2 17 45	2 17 45
Irene	12 57 16	3 23 56	2 26 40	2 26 40
Nettie	12 56 58	3 20 08	2 23 11	2 30 51

Maud M. also wins the champion pennant for the year for the best corrected time over the course. The judges were F. McConnin of the Pavonia Y. C.; Captain R. F. Coffin and A. M. Lamb.

NEW HAVEN Y. C. SPRING REGATTA, June 12.—Course from Adam's Fall buoy to Middlechannel buoy at mouth of Housatonic River and return. Weather, clear and fine. Wind, southward. Tide, flood.

SECOND CLASS—33FT. AND LESS THAN 40FT.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Wilful	10 48 00	4 26 50	5 38 50	5 37 28
Marguerite	10 48 00	3 43 02	4 55 02	4 55 02
Flora	10 48 00	3 39 59	4 51 59	4 49 19

THIRD CLASS—28FT. AND LESS THAN 33FT.

Sea Belle	10 42 00	4 23 54	5 41 54	5 41 54
Jewell	10 42 00	4 14 28	5 32 28	5 31 22
Thalia	10 42 00	4 07 10	5 25 10	5 23 53
Endeavor	10 42 00	4 02 42	5 40 42	5 38 58
Ceres	10 42 00	4 04 32	5 22 32	5 18 47
Wanda	10 42 00	3 50 30	5 08 30	5 04 45

FOURTH CLASS—22FT. AND LESS THAN 28FT.

Stranger	10 42 00	3 30 24	4 48 24	4 48 24
Vixen	10 42 00	3 45 20	5 03 20	5 01 15
Vidette	10 42 00	4 18 26	5 36 26	5 29 52

Class 2, Flora first; Marguerite second. Class 3, Wanda first; Ceres second; Thalia third; Jewel, special prize. Class 4, Stranger won. Regatta Committee—E. S. Perry, L. L. Morgan, R. R. Hopkins, Jr., L. A. Elliott, Wm. A. Foskitt, Jr. Judges—E. P. Avery, Morris Bacon.

MONTGOMERY SAILING Y. C.—Sixth weekly regatta, June 10.—Course, Norristown to Indian Creek and return, distance five miles. Weather cloudy and threatening; wind southwesterly.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Playford, tuckup	15.00	1 14 55	1 14 55
Sadie, canoe	15.00	1 24 20	1 19 00
Flying Eagle, tuckup	15.00	1 19 03	1 19 03
G. W. Bowers, tuckup	15.00	1 19 58	1 19 58
Gracie, skiff	12.00	1 30 10	1 20 50
Igidious, tuckup	15.00	1 22 30	1 22 30
Frith, tuckup	15.00	1 24 15	1 24 45
Elsie, ducker	15.00	1 34 25	1 24 25
Warren	14.00	1 35 50	1 25 50
Querner, tucker	15.00	1 27 13	1 27 13
Volunteer, tuckup	15.00	1 28 42	1 28 42
Iola, ducker	15.00	1 40 25	1 30 25
Priscilla, tuckup	15.00	1 37 40	1 44 00

The Priscilla capsized before the start and actually sailed the course in 1h. 11m. 20s., but her time was reckoned from the time at which she should have started. There were indications of a storm and the wind came in heavy gusts, which gave the large boats all they could attend to. The Sadie carried a reef for about one mile of the windward work. After rounding the buoy she let out full sail and passed the Gracie, the G. W. Bowers and the Flying Eagle, the wind holding out strong to the finish. Gracie was reefed for about ¾ of a mile. Wm. Alcorn judge.

WEST LYNN Y. C., JUNE 18.—The light winds spoiled a part of the racing in the first club regatta of the West Lynn Y. C. on June 18, only two classes finishing, as follows:

SECOND CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Alice L., P. Lynch	17.01	1 12 57	0 51 22
White Wings, J. F. Tarbox	17.00	Time not taken.	
Maud, R. Hobbs	18.04	1 17 37	0 57 07

THIRD CLASS.

Wild Cat, Charles Alley	16.06	0 38 19	0 25 03
Blue Bell, Fred Stoddard	16.06	0 43 29	0 30 13
Olin, J. Mower	16.08	0 47 14	0 34 02
Isabel, Elmer Davis	16.00	0 45 13	0 31 39
Florence, J. White	16.05	0 44 47	0 31 28
Imp, J. A. Renton	13.01	Time not taken.	

The first and the special class did not finish. The judges were Ozro Rideoute, Wm. J. Walsh and Wm. Burrill. The regatta committee consisted of W. S. Sawyer, G. W. Oliver, F. A. Smith, P. S. Rideout and E. H. Howe.

HULL PENNANT REGATTA, JUNE 23.—The first race of the season was sailed by the Hull Y. C. on June 23, in a good breeze, the courses being: Around H. Y. C. barrel, off Harry's Rocks, near Prince's Head, leaving it on port, around H. Y. C. barrel, off northwest end of Bunkin Island, leaving it on port, around flagboat at starting line, leaving it on port, around H. Y. C. barrel off Harry's Rocks, near Prince's Head, leaving it on port, around H. Y. C. barrel, off northwest end of Bunkin Island, leaving it on port, back to flagboat; distance 6 miles. Only two classes filled, the fourth and sixth. The times were:

FOURTH CLASS—CATBOATS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mabel, F. S. Dunne and F. Browne	19.11	4 48 55	4 25 48
Niobe, G. W. Keates	20.02	4 52 30	4 29 36
Myrtle, R. C. Poor	19.02	4 53 33	4 29 45

SIXTH CLASS—CATBOATS.

Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.02	5 03 22	4 36 25
Mirage, G. E. Jordan	17.05	5 02 39	4 38 06

CAPSIZE OF A STEAM LAUNCH.—On June 22 the steam launch Olivette, 32ft. long, owned by Mr. Holzhauer of Newark, N. J., and enrolled in the Essex Y. C., was bound down the Passaic River for Greenville, on Newark Bay. On board were twelve men and seven girls, a pleasure party made up after working hours. One had a guitar and all were singing or laughing. Near the drawbridge where the Passaic enters Newark Bay a tug with a tow was met, and to avoid her the Olivette kept to the south. The tide was unusually high and the long jetty built by the Government to preserve the channel was under water. The launch was run on this jetty and two men stepped overboard to push her off. As she slid back she lurched and her passengers crowded to the high side, thus capsizing her so that she sank at once. Most of the men looked out for themselves, but one succeeded in rescuing one of the girls. Five of the girls and one young man were drowned, the others standing on the jetty until taken off by boats that came to their aid. The launch was not in charge of the regular engineer and was steered at the time by one of the party who had been acting as deck hand. It is also stated that he and the owner of the launch, who had been steering, were engaged in a dispute when the boat went aground. From all the facts thus far made known it appears that the fault lies in the lack of skill and care on the part of those in charge.

CAPSIZES UNDER SAIL.—On June 24 Edward Egloff and Mrs. Chas. Sanders were drowned off Chicago by the capsizing of a small sailboat. On June 23, in Boston Harbor, during a heavy squall, the sloop Minnie capsized, throwing into the water John Gannon, who was sailing the boat, and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Catherine Trupp. Both were picked up, but the lady was past recovery. A little child was carried down with the boat and drowned.

LAUNCHES.—On June 20 the schooner Cavalier, built for Col. Duryea, by Joshua Bedell, was launched at Roslyn. The cutter Marguerite, built for Mr. C. H. Taylor, Jr., from designs by Mr. J. Borden, was launched at midnight on June 23 at W. K. Pryor's yard, Boston. She is 38ft. over all, 28ft. l.w.l., 10ft 6in. beam and 7ft. draft, with 8 tons of lead on keel. Jean, Mr. Jas. Renwick's new steam yacht, was launched at Mumm's yard on June 20.

AMERICAN Y. C. LADIES' DAY.—On June 23 the American Y. C. opened its handsome new club house at Milton Point to the ladies, with music and luncheon in the afternoon and a ball in the evening. The fleet in the harbor was dressed with flags in honor of the occasion.

MERLE AND IOLANTHE.—Mr. Allen Ames, of Oswego, owner of Merle, has issued a formal challenge to the owner of Iolanthe, the race to be sailed late in August.

SOUTHERN Y. C.—The rendezvous for the annual cruise will be at Cat Island, Mississippi, on July 7. On July 11 the Mississippi City regatta will be sailed, the classes being: 1st, cabin sloops 30ft. and over, in cruising rig; 2d, open sloops under 25ft; 3d, schooners; 4th, catboats.

CAPT. ANDREWS'S DORY VOYAGE.—On June 18 Capt. Wm. A. Andrews sailed from Point of Pines, near Boston, Mass., to cross the Atlantic to Queenstown. His boat, the Dark Secret, was built by Higgins & Gifford, of Gloucester, and is a decked dory 12ft. 9in. long, 5ft. beam and 2ft. deep, with one lateen sail.

CLUB BOOKS RECEIVED.—We have to acknowledge the receipt of club books for the present year, from the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. of New York and the Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead.

HAMILTON, ONTARIO.—The second of the series of races for 25ft. yachts was sailed on June 16, Flirt winning in the 25ft. class and Adeline in the smaller.

BEVERLY Y. C.—The 127th regatta will be sailed on July 4 off Monument Beach and the 128th regatta will be sailed on July 7 off Marblehead.

VICTORIA Y. C.—The first race of this club was sailed at Montreal on June 16, over a triangular course of 8 miles, Columbia winning.

EASTERN Y. C.—The annual regatta of the E. Y. C. will be sailed to-day off Marblehead, over the same course as last year.

BUFFALO Y. C.—The first race was sailed on June 16, over an 8-mile course. Emma won, with Sylvia second.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C.—The postponed race will be sailed on July 4, starting at 10:40 A.M.

GLEAM, steam yacht, will be broken up by order of the family of her late owner, T. H. Garrett.

ROYAL CANADIAN Y. C.—The sealed handicap of June 16 failed for lack of wind.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neide. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

28, Mohican, Oliver Cup, Albany
30-July 5. Passaic River Meet.
30, N. Y. C. C., Annual.
30. Newburgh C. & B. A. Annual.

JULY.

4. Mohican, Regatta, Down River.
4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
4-11. Atlantic Div., Cruising Meet.
7-23. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Is.
12. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
16-25. Pequot C. C., Meet.
17-23. Pequot Camp, Norwalk Is.
19. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
21. Ianthe, Newark, Record Races.
23-Aug. 4. Northern Div. Meet, Lake Couchiching.
26. Mohican Oliver Cup, Albany

AUGUST.

2. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
10-24. A.C.A. Meet, Lake George.
—. Springfield, Cup, Lake George

SEPTEMBER.

6. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
13. Mohican, Oliver Cup, Albany
15. Springfield, Cup, Calla Shasta
15. Ianthe, Newark, Annual.
20. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y

OCTOBER.

6. Springfield, Cup, Calla Shasta.

THE W. C. A. MEET.

THE fourth annual meet will be held from July 7 to 23 at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, O. The programme is as follows:

No limit to ballast or rig. All sailing races on the triangle unless otherwise specified.

No. 1. Tuesday, July 19, 9:30 A.M.—Sailing, twice around Ballast Island, open to all comers. classes A, B and C.

No. 2. Record Event.—Sailing, Class B, 3 miles.

No. 3. Record Event.—Sailing, Class A, 3 miles.

No. 4. Record Event.—Paddling, Class II., ½ mile.

No. 5. Record Event.—Paddling, Class III., ½ mile.

No. 6. Record Event.—All classes, 1½ miles, sail first half mile, paddle second, sail third.

No. 7. Paddling.—Class I., ½ mile.

No. 8. Paddling Upset.—Classes I. and A, 300ft., no special appliances allowed. At signal each canoe must be turned completely over, righted, and with crew inside, paddled across finishing line.

No. 9. Sailing.—Novices, all canoes, 1½ miles, open only to canoeists who never sailed a canoe prior to Sept. 1, 1887.

No. 10. Sailing for the Gardner Challenge Cup.—Classes A and B, 6 miles. Cup now held by N. B. Cook, canoe Carrier Pigeon.

No. 11. Sailing Capsize.—All classes, upset with all sails spread, No special appliances allowed, open cockpit.



W. C. A. SAILING TROPHY.

No. 12. Hurry-Skurry.—Open to all canoes, run 100yds., swim to canoe and paddle 200yds.

No. 13. Sailing Consolation.—All classes, 3 miles, winners of either first or second place in events No. 1, 2, 3, 6 and 9, not excluded.

No. 14. Hand paddling, 100ft.

No. 15. Tournament.

No. 16. Sailing for the W. C. A. Trophy Cup.—Classes A and B, 7½ miles. Cup now held by C. J. Bousfield, canoe Peggy.

No. 17. Tandem Paddling for Ladies.—One-fourth mile. Prizes, two W. C. A. pins.

No. 18 Sailing.—Class C, 3 miles.

Regatta Committee.
- H. D. CRANE, Chairman, Cincinnati.
- T. P. GADDIS, Dayton, O.
- A. W. KITCHIN, Chicago, Ill.
- G. HARRY GARDNER, Cleveland, O.

WATER ROUTES TO BALLAST ISLAND.

From Cleveland, steamer Pearl will leave on week days at 8:30 A. M., city time. Single fare, one way, $1, round trip $1.50. Canoes free if owners are with them. From Sandusky, steamer City of Sandusky will leave daily except Sunday at 10 A. M. and 5:45 P. M. Single trip, 75 cents, round trip $1. Canoes free. On Sundays she will leave Sandusky at 10 A. M. Steamer Alaska will leave Sandusky daily for Put-in-Bay and Detroit at 4:20 P. M. From Detroit, steamer Alaska leaves daily for Put-in-Bay and Sandusky at 8:30 A. M. From Toledo, steamer Chief Justice Waite leaves daily for Put-in-Bay Islands at 8:30 P. M. Single trip 50 cents, round trip $1. Steamers Pearl and City of Sandusky will land canoeists on Ballast Island. Steam tug Ina, Capt. Dodge, will meet boats at Put-in-Bay and transfer canoeists to Ballast Island, two miles, for a nominal sum. The Ina will be in daily use by the Association during the meet. Round trip excursion tickets may be bought at reduced rates to Put-in-Bay from all points.

Two extra prizes are offered, one from Messrs. C. S. Ransom & Co., Cleveland, O., a canoe, 11×28½, to be contested for by the lady members of the Association in a paddling race of ¼ mile distance, the canoes for the contestants to be provided by the regatta committee from the fleet at the meet.

The other prize is from Messrs. R. J. Douglas and M. J. Nixon, of the firm of R. J. Douglas & Co., Waukegan, Ill., a canoe, 10½×26, for a race open to all sailing canoes, each canoe to carry two members of the Association. Race to be sailed with the wind blowing seven miles an hour or more. It is expressly made a condition that the winner of the prize shall donate the same to some lady member of the Association within twenty-four hours after winning.

The course will be once around a triangle, crossing line from flag staff on end of pier at Ballast Island to a buoy located at a convenient distance in a southwesterly direction from flag staff, another point of the triangle being the island off the northeast point of South Bass; the third point of the triangle being a buoy located west of Ballast Island, about as far from Middle Bass Island as the island constituting the second point of the triangle is from South Bass, contestants will have the option of rounding the triangle in either direction, *i. e.*, leaving all marks on the port or starboard and finishing across the starting line. Date of race to be fixed by the regatta committee.

The coming meet has the promise of being the largest and most interesting ever held in the West. The A. C. A. and all unattached canoeists are cordially invited to attend. The carnival will be an especial feature this year, so bring fireworks.

ther information apply to the Secretary-Treasurer.

GEO. A. WARDER, Springfield, O.

The W. C. A. Sailing Trophy and the Gardner challenge cup will be sailed for, the conditions for the first being as follows: 1. The cup shall be known as the W. C. A. Sailing Trophy. 2. It shall be sailed for annually at the meet, on the fourth day of the regatta week, weather permitting, or on the first fair day thereafter. 3. The race is open to all Class A and B canoes, no limit



THE GARDNER CHALLENGE (SAILING) CUP.

set for ballast or rig. 4. Only active members of the W. C. A. in good standing can enter. 5. At least ten canoes must start to make a race. 6. The course to be triangular, distance not less than 7½ miles, and the course must be completed in less than three hours or no race. 7. The cup can be held by the winner, who must give bonds for its safe return, for one year, when it is to be returned to the regatta committee, in good order, to be raced for again. 8. The winner of the Gardner cup will not be allowed to enter for the trophy, nor will the winner of the trophy, be allowed to sail for the Gardner cup at any one meet. Note—Both conditions are recorded, as it is impossible to state beforehand which race will be called first. 9. These rules can be changed or amended, if it is thought advisable, by the regatta committee, at any annual meet, by a vote of two-thirds (⅔) of the members present.

C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich., was the first winner of the trophy.

The Gardner challenge cup is open to classes A and B, no limit to ballast or rig, 6 mile course, to be sailed for at the meet each year.

THE ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET.—*To the Members of the Atlantic Division*—GENTLEMEN: The members of the Atlantic Division, at a meeting held in this city on June 11 for the purpose of considering all questions connected with the division meet, having by a resolution recommended that a cruising meet be held instead of a camping meet, and this recommendation having been submitted to and approved by the executive committee of the division, notice is hereby given that the notice heretofore given that a meet of the Atlantic Division would be held from July 16 to 26 is hereby rescinded, and you are notified that a cruising meet will be held in the waters of New York and Newark bays, beginning on July 4, and continuing for a week or ten days, as may be arranged. The committee having the details of the cruise in charge are W. P. Stephens, Chairman; M. V. Brokaw, and George W. Cox. The cruise will be conducted under the command of Rear-Commodore Pennington.—HENRY STANTON, Vice-Commodore.

PASSAIC RIVER MEET.—The meet of the Passaic River canoeists will be held at the foot of Fifty-seventh street, old Fiftieth street, in the Pamrapo section of Bayonne, on the shore of Newark Bay. The camp will be opened on Saturday, June 20, and continue till about July 5. Camp can be reached by the Central R. R. of N. J., to Pamrapo, also by the Jersey City and Bergen horse cars from Jersey City and Staten Island. Mail matter to be addressed to "The Passaic Canoe Camp," Saltersville P. O., N. J. Two mails will be received and sent from camp each day. Express matter to be sent via U. S. Ex. to Pamrapo, care of committee. Canoeists are requested to register their names at the committee's tent on arrival in camp.—WM. H. MITCHELL, D. D. S., ROBERT H. PEEBLES, FRANK M. BEARDSLEY, Camp Committee.

A. C. A. PRIZES.—The Regatta Committee would give credit to the Harvard C. C., Newburgh C. C. and the Essex C. C. for $5 each. With names before published the list now comprises twenty-three clubs that have lent their substantial aid to the committee. The South Boston C. C. declined for good reasons. The committee wish to thank personally two enthusiastic canoeists who have contributed the whole amount each for a flag in the name of their clubs. We are not permitted to mention the names, much to our regret. To the clubs that have offered to send us flags (not cash) we would request that they send the flags in before July 15, so all prize matters can be closed up early.—REGATTA COMMITTEE, A. C. A.

THE SPRINGFIELD CUP.—The first race for this cup was set for June 16, but was postponed for lack of wind. A race for the Springfield C. C. trophy was sailed, Agawam, Emil Knappe, defeating Curlew, G. M. Barney, Vite, Dr. H. E. Rice, and Girofla, F. A. Nickerson. Dr. Rice in the Narka also won the club paddling trophy. The junior paddling race was won by Sanford Lawton, in the Narka.

NEWBURGH C. AND B. C.—The spring regatta of the Newburgh C. and B. C. will take place on June 30, off the new club house. There will be the sailing races for canoes, boats and sneak boxes, a paddling race for decked canoes, a rowing race and a tandem paddling race.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Central Division: Fred A. Dean and W. C. Titus, both of Albany, N. Y. Atlantic Division: Everett Masten, Wm. R. Haviland, Yonkers, N. Y.; John T. Holden, Rutherford, N. J.

PEQUOT C. C. ENCAMPMENT.—The Pequot C. C. will camp on Chimon Island, in Norwalk Harbor, from July 16 to 23. July 18 will be ladies' day and on July 19 the races will be held.

NEW YORK C. C.—The postponed race of the N. Y. C. C. will be sailed on June 30, off the club house, Tompkinsville, Staten Island.

W. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—R. W. Bailey, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Paul Butler, Lowell, Mass., have applied for membership.

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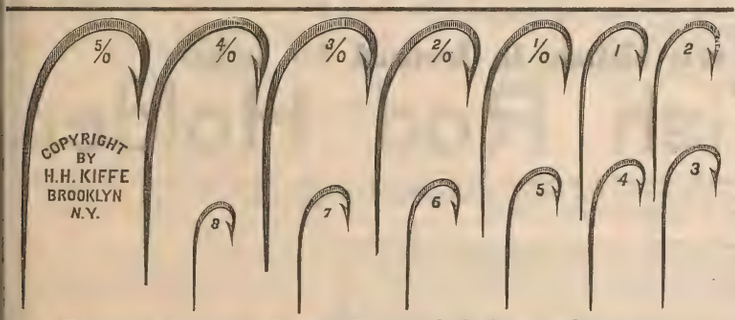
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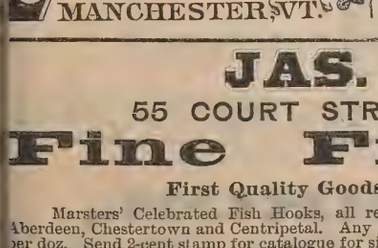


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Fig. 1.



Fig. 2.

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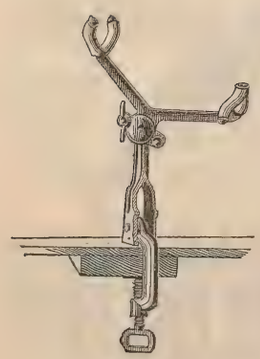


Fig. 1.

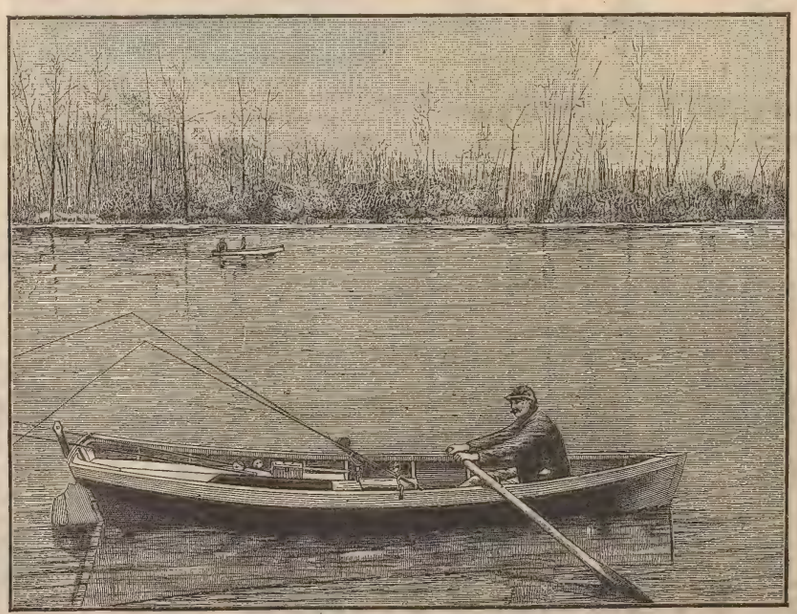




Fig. 2.

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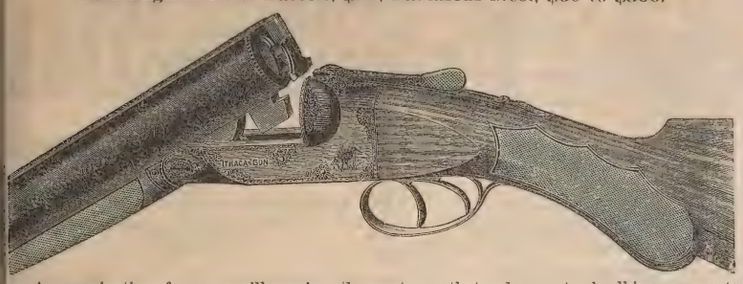
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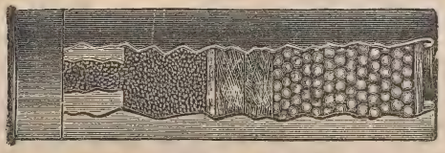
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THE OLD SPORTSMAN.

SINCE FOREST AND STREAM first saw the light many a man, who welcomed its birth and the new era in sportsman's literature which began with it, has been obliged to confess that he has grown old, while the paper, measured by men's lives, is yet young. Only to himself, perhaps, has he made admission of the fact which stiffening joints, dulling of outward senses and failing of youthful vigor force upon him, but the plain fact is not to be disputed by himself to himself. He finds himself framing excuses against going afield and accepting the validity of such as would have seemed too trivial for his notice ten years ago. It looks likely to rain, and a wetting is a sore affliction to rheumatic joints. A decade ago no such aching brake had been put on his locomotion, and he laughed at the lazy old fellows who made it a plea for staying at home. It is too windy, or too cold, or the snow is too deep. Ten years ago the wind might have cracked its cheeks in vain to stop him; the cold could not have nipped in the bud his purpose of an outing, nor drifts pile so deep that he should be snowbound. But any of these and lesser obstacles may keep him at home now, and he contents himself with promises of better days and preparation therefor, in cleaning of guns, loading of shells, and overhauling of tackle, and in this and in anticipation finds more pleasure than in use and realization.

Yet when he does go out for a day among the covers or along the stream, he feels much of the old ardor. His heart beats the old familiar accompaniment to the sudden thunder of the grouse, the woodcock's whistle, the hound's bugle note, the chatter of the reel; he notes with as much delight as ever, perhaps with more, every beauty of nature, each circumstance or accident of wild life, and at times feels almost young again. But for all these there is something lacking, and with them, something given. He remembers how in times long past an indescribable aroma of the woods tingled in his nostrils from morning until night, and how a continual wild intoxication thrilled his senses throughout the day. Now there come to him only faint elusive wafts of subtle fragrance, only touches of the old exhilaration. Then he was never tired, or never knew that he was, till the day's sport was ended; now he must often confess weariness and frequent inclination to rest. Logs were troublesome hindrances then, now they are grateful seats. Then a good shot brought only pride and exultation and thirst for more; now, with the astonished thankfulness that all quickness and skill have not departed from eye and hand, comes pity for the creature slain and less desire to kill. How childish he would have thought such a feeling, such a little while ago as it seems till he has counted the years; but he is not sorry that his heart is softening or his head grows white. Perhaps he is growing young again!

Well, what if his eyes are dimmer, his hand less ready and his step has lost the elasticity of youth?

He may yet enjoy the woods and waters without leaving his fireside. "Yo" will climb the mountains for him, "Nessmuk" will thread the unmarked paths of the wilderness and paddle his fairy canoe on unknown streams for him, "Kingfisher" and "Wawayanda" fish for him better than he could for himself, and many another sportsman who wields as well the pen as the rod and gun lead him under green leaves and by pleasant waters.

So, more than when he first saw it, the aging sportsman is thankful for FOREST AND STREAM.

Therein he, too, grown garrulous, may tell the story of his own exploits, and though as seen through the haze of years they may be somewhat magnified and multiplied, he may be assured of an indulgent audience, for it is no less an accomplishment of the sportsman to believe a good story than to tell one.

PUBLIC FISH AND PRIVATE WATERS.

IN their report of 1887, the Connecticut Fish Commissioners wrote of the complications growing out of the stocking of streams where the public was forbidden fishing rights. Numbers of waters which had year after year been stocked with trout fry from the State supply, on the supposition that the streams were public, were subsequently found to be posted. One instance was related by the Commissioners where a public-spirited gentleman, who had for years paid the expenses of the transportation for fry to a certain brook, went one time to catch some of the trout, but found the waters posted; and he afterward learned that the proprietor through whose land the brook flowed was in the habit of catching a string of fish every week to sell to a Hartford restaurant. The Commissioners further wrote that the question would in time come up in the courts, "whether a party who has stocked a stream with trout from the State, with the understanding that it is a public trout stream, has the right to prevent any and all persons from fishing therein, thereby reserving to himself the entire proceeds of the State's distribution of young trout in that particular stream."

The question is one which will probably be given early consideration by the courts, for the issue has been raised by the Middlesex County Game and Fish Association, of Middletown. This society, as has been said before in these columns, has undertaken to protect the game and fish by leasing the exclusive right to shoot and fish in the territory it controls, giving at the same time certain broad privileges to the community, so that its leases shall work injury to no one. The association has done much in a public-spirited way to replenish the game covers and trout streams. Among waters stocked by its agents is the Hammonassett River, a natural trout stream. Into this for a number of years the association has placed fry obtained from the State. Now that the fish are grown and there is sport to be had in taking them, the Middlesex Association wakes up one fine morning to discover that the lands along the Hammonassett have been leased, as to their fishing right, to a New Haven club of anglers known as the Hammonassett Club, whose members claim the exclusive privilege of harvesting the crop sown by the Middlesex members. The officers of the Middlesex Association have determined to carry the matter into court and to make a test case of it. Dr. J. W. Alsop, the president of the association, and some of the members went fishing on the Hammonasett, and were driven off by the proprietors of the land on the ground of trespass. This will be made a basis for a suit.

While the Connecticut Commissioners distribute fry only to public waters, it is the practice in some other States, notably in New York, to stock waters which are well understood to be private. Hundreds of thousands of trout fry have been sent from the New York hatcheries at Caledonia and Cold Spring Harbor to streams and ponds owned or leased by individuals and clubs. We have already expressed the opinion that too much attention has been given to this branch of the work at the expense of others. The clubs which lease lands and waters can as well pay for their trout fry as for their quail; and there are private trout culturists who can supply the demand for such purposes; while the several fish commissions have an abundant field for their appropriations and labors in restoring the supply of commercial food fishes. It is in the cheapening of the food supply that fishculture to-day finds a justification for the expenditure of the large sums appropriated to it by the Legislatures.

SNAP SHOTS.

OUR angling columns last week contained a communication which spoke of the Rangeley Lakes as trout waters whose glory had departed. Such a statement could not be expected to pass unnoticed, and we are already in receipt of two letters in reply. These have come too late for the present issue, but they will be given next week. Meanwhile reports from the Maine fly-fishermen continue good; but mosquitoes and black flies are also in the ascendency. Gentlemen just returned from Parmacheene say that they never had better sport with the fly, though the trout caught were rather small. Still other sportsmen have caught larger ones there. A Mr. Leslie with his wife, caught at Littleboy's Falls, ten trout weighing 15lbs. At Bemis Stream, Lake Mooselucmaguntic, the fly-fishing is reported to be excellent. Landlocked salmon continue to be taken in Rangeley Lake later than usual this season. In short the record of this season's catch already gives evidence that the 1888 fishing in the Androscoggin waters is above the average.

We hope that the appeal from the Franklin County (N. Y.) Association for funds to carry on their fight against the netters may be heeded. There is a principle at stake here, and a very important one. As we have explained, there can be no efficient means of breaking up alleged netting, if the nets unlawfully used may not be removed then and there. If a policeman discovers a dynamite bomb on the sidewalk he is expected to remove it, without first seeking to discover who put it there, and to have it condemned by due process of law. The mode of suppressing an illegal net ought not to be a bit more complicated nor less expeditious. The Franklin county case is of more than local importance; the principles concern all communities which number fisheries among their natural resources; and anglers as individuals and clubs have a direct interest in seeing the law against nets enforced and its constitutionality determined.

Francis Henry Temple Bellew, the artist, died last Friday, aged sixty-one. Frank Bellew, as he was better known, wielded a facile and prolific pencil; for more than twenty years his signature has been familiar to tens of thousands of readers. Among the last things he wrote and illustrated—and they were among the best things of the character ever written by anybody—were the Boon Gar Arrahbiggee papers published in the FOREST AND STREAM. The diary of Joseph Goater was distinguished by a playful humor, a rich invention, and a verisimilitude which combined to make the series unique and attracted for it wide attention.

We publish the constitution, by-laws and show rules of the new National Dog Club. These appear to have been framed wisely, and no doubt will commend themselves to the great mass of dog breeders in this country. In fact the club is composed exclusively of breeders, and whatever it may do ought fairly to represent the views and interests of breeders. A meeting will be held at the Metropolitan Hotel, in this city, to-day, to complete the organization of the club.

An individual named Frank Van Ness has been bragging about his exploits in killing deer in June in Pennsylvania. The Yonkers (N. Y.) *Statesman* reports that a deer killed by this hunter weighed 358 lbs. There is nothing like being exact in such matters, and Mr. Van Ness deserves credit for restricting the weight to a figure only between three and four times the average, when it would have been so easy to make it a round 400.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE GHOST OF THE RIO AZUL.

NOW, there's my friend Dixon. You wouldn't take him to be a superstitious man, or one likely to be imposed upon by his own imagination, would you? In fact quite the opposite. Dixon is a cattleman. He lives in New Mexico. He has spent all his life since boyhood in a country where timid men die young, and has become by long experience habituated to scenes of doubt and danger which would terrify a novice. Dixon is a long sort of man. He dresses in range costume. He is handy with a gun, but not the sort to use it till he has to, I should think. His speech is picturesque at times. He is quiet and practical in disposition. Depend upon it, if Dixon saw a ghost on the Rio Azul it was a genuine ghost, twenty dollars to the ounce, and a yard wide. And this is what Dixon said about it when we last met, a few months ago:

"Have you been out after antelope any lately? Say, I was; and I expect we had a little the toughest time, now, of anybody."

"Didn't you get any?" I asked.

"Oh, we got all the antelope we wanted, but that ain't it. I don't want no more hunts like that. I think about one more would do me up, what with the cold and the scare and all. You know I'd been having a bad cough, anyhow, an' take it altogether we come pretty near leaving yours truly out on the flats that trip.

"It turned in awful cold, you see, and staid that way for nigh on to a week, and then there came a reg'lar blizzard of a storm. We was on the big plains in the eastern part of New Mexico, away out from nowhere, not so very far from the west end of the Neutral Strip, part of the time. We had two teams in the outfit, and was running' wild, all over the country, wherever we thought we'd find the best shootin'. We'd got about all the antelope we wanted, for the cold weather seemed to make 'em kind o' tame. Or probably they knew the big storm was coming and thought they'd just as well be shot as freeze to death.

"First there come a fine rain; then she begun to freeze, and the way she come over those big flats was a reproach to the kindliness of nature. Everything begun to get dark overhead; then the lower edge of the sky all around got a deep blue-black; then the whole sky took a hop, skip and jump and began to close right in on us, an' all you could see was a narrowin' ring of black, an' a little flat, circ'ler world in the middle of it, a gettin' whiter and whiter, an' littler and littler every minute. Then the wind spit on its hands, an' dad wrangle it all to climpity-clamp, say, didn't she come! Then the sleet let up, after a little, an' the air filled up with that awful floury *poudre*. You couldn't see nowhere then. You been caught out on the flats that way? Well, then, you know how it is. It's a kind o' terrible sort of feelin', ain't it?

"Our heavy outfit was two miles away, when she shut down on us. They begun pumpin' their Winchesters, and we turned ours loose reg'lar; so after a while we got together. Then we tied their horses to the hind end of our buckboard, and got out the compasses, an' laid a course for the northwest, intendin' to go if we could, till we struck some stream or arroyo, or if we couldn't, to get as close to the settlements as we could before we made our last camp, so's our families would find out in the spring what had become of us, and not think we'd skipped the country with some Maverick señorita or other. We tied a Winchester in the front end of the buckboard, and another in the front end of the other rig; then the fellow with the compass had to sit in the back end o' the hind rig, an' line up by those two sights ahead. Once in'a while he'd holler out to shoot off that front gun, so's he could see where it was. We bundled up the best we could, with our slickers and buffalos, but Lord! do you suppose the stuff was ever made 'd keep that powder out? It'd blow plum through four inches of plate glass, straight. An' so we pulled on, an' every once in a while I'd fetch a cough that sounded like it come from over the range. I thought of my little wife at home; an' I just said to myself, 'You poor, low down fool you, if you ever get out of this, you never'll go huntin' again long 's you live, now will you?' An' I didn't, neither; not till we went out for blacktail, up in the mountains, quite a while after that.

"We'd been goin' on quite a spell, runnin' entirely blind, except for the two Winchesters and the compass, when all at once we began to hear a low, rumblin', mournful sort of noise, about as strange and sad as ever you did hear. It got nearer, and seemed to be all around us in that blindin' white darkness, a deep, pitiful groanin' sort of a sound. We all knew what that was. It was the emptyin' of the range. The cattle had bunched and was driftin'. Pretty soon we were right in the middle of 'em, and they crowded all around us, a-walkin' with their heads down, an' their eyes a-freezin' shut, an' lookin' all white and ghostly as they walked on down before the wind, a-walking to their death an' knowin' it an' mournin' at it, an' protestin' against bein' left out on the range without no protection against a day like that. I tell you that's a sight there can't no feller forget; it'll stay by him. I can shut my eyes an' see them white things yet, a-driftin', driftin' on down across the range; an' it seems like I can hear that big, mournful, pitiful, helpless moan of them a-walkin', walkin' slow, till the cold got bad enough to put 'em past their sufferin'.

"Well, now, I may remark that was a close squeak for us fellows, an' we got out only by a scratch. We drove on till the horses came to a standstill and turned tail in spite of us. Then we let them go that way for a spell, not knowin' what else to do an' feelin' as if we must be movin'; an' all at once the head team almost went head first into a big draw. We piled out, unhitched the hind team, and then we drove down into that draw a flyin'. How we did it I don't know, but somehow we got to the bottom and found that the wind was broke, and it seemed almost warm. We yanked off the wagon bed from the big wagon, scraped away the snow, pulled out our blankets and soon had a sort of camp fixed. It's astonishin' how much room there is under a wagon box. We could have took in three or four more besides ourselves easy. As for the horses, we took them into the best corner in the cañon we could find, an' they had sense enough to stay there.

"We staid down in the draw over night, an' the next day, after noon, we pulled out up along it, keepin' to the northwest all we could. It was colder than a soda fountain, an' you may know we were glad when we struck the first cedars on a branch of the Rio Azul. Didn't we make a fire? An' didn't I pretty near die that night? An' wasn't I glad when we run on to a little Mexican *placita* the next day! We just drove right up to an empty 'dobe and unhooked, not sayin' nothin' to nobody. There wasn't but about twenty houses in the whole town; but we was too cold to care who lived there or where it was. Fact is, I don't really know to-day where that *placita* is. There's lots of them little Mexican towns scattered over the country that there don't nobody know anything about. The Greasers live and die there, and don't ever come into the white settlement from one end of the year till the other. We s'posed this was that sort of an outfit and didn't worry no more about it, but just helped ourselves, the way we usually do when we're dealin' with Greasers.

"The weather begun to moderate that night, but we concluded to stay at the *placita* till it got warm. So we helped ourselves to wood, built a big fire in the warmest room of the 'dobe, and arranged to stay a year or so if need be. We could see smoke comin' up out of the houses higher up the arroyo, but there didn't nobody show up all day long. The cold weather was too much for the Greasers. I don't s'pose they saw such a storm once in a century.

"There was the usual little church in the *placita*—the Greasers is mighty pious, especially in the hills by themselves that way. Along in the evenin' we saw lights a shinin' in the windows of the church, and pretty soon we heard the little bell begin to jingle to call the folks together. We thought this was mighty funny, for it was n't Sunday, and it wasn't any feast-day that we could locate, and it was the wrong time o' year for any big religious festival that we knew of. Still, we didn't bother our heads much about it, but piled on the wood in the little fireplace, an' pretty soon we got ready to turn in.

"As I was sayin', there was two rooms in the 'dobe. There wasn't anything but bare walls to either one, and the place seemed as if it had been deserted for quite a while. The room we had taken up for ourselves didn't have any outside door to it, and only one window. In the vacant room there was an outside door and window. The window didn't have no sash in it, and was only about a foot and a half square; the door was old, but it wasn't a bad fit, an' shut all right enough. There was a good door between the two rooms, too.

"Now you may think I'm a good ways off'n antelope huntin,' and so I am; but I ain't talking about no antelope huntin' now. I'm a goin' to tell you about the ghost on the Rio Azul, for that was the name of the *placita* we had struck, as we afterward found; it was called so from the little creek it was on. Them Mexicans calls anything a 'rio' [or river] that's got two banks to it. Yes sir, I'm a goin' to tell you about the ghost that come to us that night in that little old 'dobe. I don't s'pose you believe in ghosts. I didn't used to, but my dear Horatio, there's critters on the range that you and me ain't onto.—Shakespeare!

"Well, we turned in and went to sleep. It was the first time we'd been warm for four days, and it felt good. My cough bothered me a little and I didn't sleep as well as the rest. About an hour or so after we had turned in I heard a noise in the other room. It sounded like the rattlin' of a chain; then there was a sort of scraping noise, an' all at once there came an awful groan.

"I was feelin' kind o' nervous and run down, any way, and I declare, when I heard that, I was plum scared! It came so sudden like, and sounded so awful. Still, in a minute or so I got over that, an' I allowed it was a dog had got into the other room. I didn't say nothin', but just slipped out o' my blankets quietly and gathered up a chunk of wood, and slipped up to the door and jerked it open, intendin' to bust that infernal Greaser dog plum wide open for givin' me such a turn. I pulled the door open and into the room. The light from the fire showed up every corner of it. An' I hope I may die if it wasn't empty! There wasn't a thing in it! Not even a mouse—empty from corner to corner!

"Well, that knocked my eye completely out. I didn't know what to think. Fact is, I was too surprised to think at all. At last I concluded that the dog must have jumped out through th' little window; though how he could jump so high and so straight was a wonder. The door was tight shut and latched on the inside. As I didn't dare to think anything else, I had to think the dog had jumped out through the window.

"I went back and lay down again. I was wide awake now, and couldn't go to sleep to save me. The other fellows was all snorin' away hard as they could go.

"In less than five minutes I heard that same scrapin' sound again, and the same clankin' of the chain. I woke up my pardner, Al Maxwell, and poked him till he understood enough to know something was wrong. Then he was wide awake like a flash, with his hand on his six-shooter. He thought the Greasers was raidin' us. I whispered to him to keep still, and told him what had happened to me. We listened. The sounds came again. There was the unmistakable clank of a heavy chain. Maxwell's face turned gray, and it scared me to look at him. Then there come a scrapin' on the partition wall; then a bump, like as if a heavy body had fell against the door. Then a moment later a scream came up—we could hear every word—'*O, sangre de Christo! O, Jesu!*' and the rest was an awful wailing yell.

"Now, I ain't tryin' to tell no sensational ghost story, nor I ain't workin' you for a tenderfoot. But, as I hope for a square deal hereafter, these things did happen just as I'm tellin' you. If I wanted to lie to you I could; but I'm givin' it to you straight, on my honor, an' I'll shoot you or any other man full of holes that says I ain't. I'm serious.

"When that bump come against the door, me an' Maxwell jumped up with our six-shooters, and made a run for the door and kicked it open. There wasn't a thing there! Now, that's the truth, mind. I'm serious. The room was entirely empty. On the floor there was a little sort of place scratched, or dug up a little, in the dirt. You know all those 'dobes have hard dirt floors. The door was fast shut. There wasn't a sign of any sort about, except that little scratched place on the floor. The dog theory was busted. What was it, then, and what were we to do? What would become of us, cooped up in that little hut?

"We went back into the other room. The rest of the fellows were all up, and scared as bad as we was, for they had heard the yell and heard us run out. We sat up in our blankets an'—well, we waited. I don't think I ever did such hard thinkin' in my life. I thought what a poor, miser'ble cuss I had been in my time, anyhow. I thought of the time I drawed three aces and a pair of kings on a tenderfoot that only had two little pairs, and reflected how unnecessary that was of me. I thought of all the heifers I ever branded out on the range. I thought of all sorts of things. Do you know what I believe? I believe ghosts is sent for the identical purpose of makin' fellers like me reflect. Well, I reflected. An' if I do say it, I've lived a dif'erent life since then. I come away from the Rio Azul a better man.

"We all sat up and waited and thought. An' presen'ly there came the same old clank! clank! and the same thump on the door, and the same awful scream. Half delirious as we was, we all run out. We found the room empty, as before. We opened the door and looked out, and there wasn't nothin' to be seen, an' everything was quiet except a coyote a-howlin' out on the flats; and from up to the little church, which was the nearest building to us, there came a wild sort of half heathen chorus that them infernal Greasers was a-singin'. It was awful, I tell you, to have such a mystery as that to take right hold of you. I've laughed at such things before now, and I don't believe I'm such an awful coward myself, but here was all of us done up by the same thing, and what it was there wasn't none of us could tell.

"We went back again and sat down, and nobody spoke for a while. Our whole crowd was whipped, right there. At last Maxwell said:

"'Fellows, it's plain enough that we've got into a reg'lar haunted house. There's been a murder here, and that's why the house is left deserted. The feller must of been killed for his money, an' like as not the money's hid where that scratchin' was made on the floor. The church goin' on up there must have set the ghost a walkin' to-night, or else we did, comin' in here. Maybe we was a little too free just a-unhookin' and movin' right in the way we did. As for me I think we'd ought to get out o' here as soon as possible.'

"We all had to agree to this first and last, but we didn't dare to move till mornin'. Early that mornin' a pretty decent sort of Greaser come down to our camp, an' we had a talk with him, and learned where we was, and told him who we was, and sent him up after some Chili colorow for us. We asked him if anything wrong ever happened around that house, and he looked solemn and said, '*Quien sabe?*' which meant that he didn't know and wouldn't tell if he did know. It was warmin' up a little now, and we pulled out and got into the X Y ranch a little after dark that day, and the next day by a hard drive we made it home to my ranch, and I was comfortably sick for a month with a cough that nearly sized my pile, I tell you.

"My wife knew something was wrong, and after a while I told her the whole story, and told her I was a changed man. I gave my wife a pair of diamond earrings and a seal skin coat, an' she said she hoped I'd see a ghost every month. It didn't seem to worry her, someway, the way it did me.

"But it did worry me, an' it does yet. Of course, I know how you'll look at it. You'll say it could all be explained if we just knew all the facts; but haven't I given you all the facts? And I tell you on the dead square that I have told you the truth. Now that's all I know."

Mr. Dixon then left me after we had made arrangements for a hunt, during the followiug season. I was a good deal puzzled by what he had said, for I knew by his manner that he was in earnest. Of course, I could offer no explanation of the strange events narrated. But that came later on, and from Dixon himself.

I don't like to spoil a good story. I have a notion not to say a word further about the ghost of the Rio Azul, because, as it would then stand, this would be a first-class ghost story—indeed, one very hard to surpass. That one feature of the clanking chain would mark it as of a superior sort. There are all kinds of ghost stories, with all sorts of attractions to them, but the story with the clanking chain will always be held to possess superior elements of fascination. But perhaps, after all, it is one's duty to follow a ghost story to its *dénouement*, and to give all the facts in his possession; therefore I must append the following letter, recently received from Mr. Dixon:

"SEVEN RIVERS, N. M., ——, '87.—*Dear Friend:* Yours of last month at hand, and in reply would say antelope reported plenty and hope you will be on hand at date set. Bring the old rifle and four canteens.

"I feel I must tell you some more about that Rio Azul business, though I hope you will keep it quiet. There's a Mexican on Chiswell's ranch down here who looked natural to me, and at last I placed him. He was the fellow that came into our camp the next morning after we heard the noises. I talked to him about that, and saw something in his eye that made me suspect something. Then I crowded him and made him tell me the whole thing. You see, the Greasers were having a *penitente* there in the church that evening—though how it happened that time of the year I don't know. A *penitente*, you know, is a religious scheme of theirs, and while it is going they whip each other with cactus and quirts, and that sort of things, and jab knives into themselves, and otherwise have a good time. On account of their cruelty these *penitentes* are forbidden by law, as deaths often occur from the punishment. But the Greasers are sort of attached to it, and so they hold them on the quiet. They don't allow any white man to see the whole performance. When we drove up and went into camp, they didn't know what to do. They didn't want us around, and they didn't have sand enough to try to drive us out. So the fellow, Jose Aquila, acting by orders of the priest, run a game on us. He got a long pole and tied a piece of log chain to it, and stood outside and poked the thing through the little window, and scratched around and thumped the door with it and howled, and made a lot of infernal fool all out of us fellows. When he heard us coming he yanked the pole back out of the window and lay down close by the house; and when we came out the door he ran around the house, got into the arroyo and ran off. The reason he came down so early the next morning was he wanted to make some new footprints, so we wouldn't get on to his game. I never knew a Greaser had sand

enough to do a thing like that, let alone sense. It wasn't so bad, was it? I think you will agree that these facts had better not go any further. I showed my gun to Jose and told him he was my friend, and I loved him, but if I ever laid eyes on him again I'd open fire, and if he ever told another soul about that business on the Rio Azul I'd dig up his father's bones and make branding-iron handles of them. That's all I know about the ghost. I don't want to hear anything more about it. I've got a good greyhound pup I think you would like to have. Yours truly, DIXON."

I have often asked Dixon for that greyhound pup, but he said there wasn't money enough to buy him. In view of such a peace offering what could one do? Nothing, certainly, but to keep still about that ghost.

E. HOUGH.

WICHITA, Kan.

MEMORIES OF THE MASTIGOUCHE.

THE cold north wind shook the rain drops from the cedars as we started out of the woods on our tramp of six miles, while our carter was to follow over the steep rocky wood road with our baggage. We had been fishing for a week on the beautiful Mastigouche Lakes. Soon the sun broke through the dark clouds and rolled them up while the wind gathered them together and pushed them across the blue sky out of sight. On the divide beyond St. Gabriel de Brandon lay before us the wide plain where the St. Lawrence, hidden by the distance and its wooded shores, hurried onward to the sea, where the Beloiel Mountain lifted its head high above the level land, the vanguard of a great host; behind us was the beautiful Maskanonge, its surface broken up by the gusts of wind that covered its bright waters with white caps; before us the busy homes of men; behind us the rocky turrrets—the gateway to the great wilderness beyond, shut in by its high mountains from the restless world. As I write these lines I think I see from my tent door the sun breaking over the mountain, taking by surprise the little waifs of mist that have been dancing on the lake; his warm rays lift them up, on bright clouds they float away. The water lies like a beautiful gem in its setting of emeralds, reflecting the blue sky, until the zephyrs with quick hands cut a thousand facets that flash back the sunlight.

A grand time we had; four of us beside our guides. It was funny how our business habits stuck to us! Now there was R———n; he is a large dealer and manufacturer of stoves, ranges, etc.; whenever he killed a large fish, instead of talking like the rest of us, and calling it a big one, he would say it was a great (grate) trout; a large lake was of wide range; if he broke his canoe, he would tell us that his boat was stove. R———y is a civil engineer; so accustomed to using a plummet that he always put one on his line; this was perhaps the reason why he always preferred to fish with bait. Lest I forget it let me say that the sun did the best job of bronzing on him that I ever saw; he promised to let his scalp lock grow, then we were to make him our Indian guide. Your correspondent had not forgotten how when a boy on third base he had been taught to catch on a fly. P. left us early in our outings, I cannot think why unless he was afraid he would be black-balled. Without giving us any warning, one day he very soberly said he thought he had a good reason why a kingfisher hardly ever missed his fish; we asked him to explain; has he not got a first-class reel and a good click to it? Just then a bird came hurrying along, and it sounded as if he was paying out a hundred feet a second; "There, is not that so? Yes, it is a good reason and the real reason too." Soon after he left for his home; we would have forgiven all this if he had staid.

We entered the woods June 1, and found the ice had been out but a few days, the cold water and chilly air made poor fishing at first, but with each day it improved. After a few days on the lake near the hotel we started with our guides and tent up the river to a camping place where a few seasons before we had spent pleasant days. On a little point jutting into the lake, among the white birches we stuck our stakes; across the water—almost from its very shore—rose a steep high mountain, and over its cedar-covered top hung the crescent moon; behind us was a high rocky cliff, seamed and scarred where the frost and storm had torn great blocks. Oh! the sweet quiet of the woods. No sound; save now and then as the gentle wind brought us the roar of the rapids at the outlet. We wrapped our blankets around us and on our balsam beds rested.

With the break of day we started to find an old portage two miles up the river; our guides soon struck it; an hour's carry, and we were in our birch barks on Lac Rilé; here we took over one hundred beautiful trout, among them a two-pounder, a number that weighed over one. As we floated in our canoes we thought from the "lay of the land" that there was a short cut to our camp, so started two of our men to prospect; soon they returned having cut a portage right to our tent's door, not a half mile away. We talked of our experiences as we sat around our camp fire; after a trout supper we lay down to rest, the fragrance of the balsam filled our tent and soothed us to sleep. The next morning we returned to the same lake, but a high wind put an end to our sport and we went back to camp. With the increasing warmth black flies and mosquitoes commenced their raids, and we concluded to beat a hasty retreat. Thus pleasantly spent, these red-letter days were too quickly counted off. We struck our tent, and over portage and running the rapids we came back to the hotel. On the way I fished through Lake No. 2; it was but a short carry to the river below the rapids, so I hurried on ahead to fish a while in the pool where the tired waters would seem to rest. I threw in a brown hackle. It scarcely touched the water when a beautiful fish took it; so quickly was it done that in the rapid deep stream I saw nothing, felt only the tug. A quick strike and he was fast. Into the swift current he rushed and carried out every inch of my one hundred and fifty feet of line; as it spun out I thought with the end of the line would come the end of my sport, but the springy bamboo gave him no chance to tear away. He started across the pool, only to find the withy rod still holding him; a ten minutes' fight and I had him in my landing net—only a pound and a quarter—but what he lacked in ounces he made up in muscle. I leave it to you, my brother sportsman, to fill in the details of this experience. You can recall how under the dark alders, where the swift vexed waters spread out into a broad still pool, flecked over with the white foam; quiet, oh! how still, save the soft murmur in the woods and the chafing of the river against the rough rocks, you laid him on the moss, and spoke from your heart as you said "how beautiful." Down the river we floated; the steady stroke of the paddle moved our birch barks down the lake and broke the smooth surface of the water; the moon stretched a silver ribbon across the ripples as we drew our canoes on the shore.

Sabbath morning was the opening of a perfect day; the blue sky hung over all; the hills were clothed with the soft gray and green of the birches whose leaves were just unfolding, here and there mottled by the darker verdure of the cedars; rocky cliffs looked down into the clear waters of the lake; even the winds were hushed—a day of rest.

A friend had told me of a touching story related to him by his Indian guide the summer before. Pere was on the shore that evening, and as the shadows began to fill the deep gorges in the mountains, I asked him to tell to me the story. It was hard for him to talk in English, but the very effort to make me understand lighted up his swarthy face or softened his keen black eye as he told of the birds that cheered him in his march or remembered his watch by the little dead child, it added a wonderful pathos to the tale. This was the tale he told me:

A Hudson's Bay man married a French girl in the settlement, and brought her to his house in the great woods. Her thoughts often flew over the hills that shut her in to her far off home. Her little child died, and she was sad to think of burying it in the forest, to be left alone, with no one to care for the little grave when they were called to some other post. Pere's heart was touched as he heard of the poor mother's sorrow, and he offered to carry the dead child and bury it among her kindred. The sick mother propped up in her bed, watches him through her tears as, with the little coffin fastened with his tump line on his back, his birch bark on his shoulders and rifle in hand, he starts on his six days' journey through the pathless woods; the tangled woods soon hides him from her sight, but all the way her prayers follow him. Over the rugged mountains he hastens, down the swift river and across the placid lakes he guides his canoe, and, as with Elaine's dumb servitor, the dead is his only burden. Through the aisles of the forest wa-pe-pe, the bell bird, tolled its notes like silver chimes, and the star-flowers turned their soft eyes to look on him as he passed along. When the shadows of night crossed the hills and settled down into the deep valleys he slung the little coffin under the branches of the darkening pines, the gentle wind rocked it and hummed a soft lullaby, the stars kept watch while his sad heart and weary feet rested. Several times in his dreams he saw beautiful creatures steal out of the shadow of the woods and come within the gleam of his camp fire to look on the face of the little child; as he rested on the velvet moss, where the sunshine came shifting through the leaves he seemed to hear them call "Little one, awake." So the lonely days passed; only a single Indian trapper had he met; several bears and caribou crossed his path, but his rifle was not unslung; no noise, hardly the snapping of a twig, broke the silence of his march with the dead. At the settlement he laid his burden down in a new made grave, then hastened back to tell the mother where her little babe was sleeping, and that friends would keep the little one from being lonely. "That is all, Mr. R. Good night!" and Pere was gone.

SPICEWOOD.

THE SQUATOOK LAKES.

HAVING been a regular reader of the FOREST AND STREAM from the first number issued (Aug. 14, 1873) to the present time, I have annually, upon the approach of the open season for trout, scanned its columns for such information as would aid me in determining where I should make my summer fishing trip. By information I do not mean mere description, for the books on angling and the sporting periodicals abound with descriptions of crystal lakes, limpid and rippling waters, deep and placid pools, speckled beauties, etc., etc.; but such information as a practical fisherman desires and seeks before starting or even concluding upon the locality of his outing. While frequently criticising the FOREST AND STREAM for its dearth, of late years, of such information, I have often, at the same time, censured myself for not contributing something of that which I looked for from others; for I have for years spent my summer vacations in the wilderness, fishing some stream or lake for trout. To make some amends for my shortcomings, and with the hope also that I may benefit my fellow fishermen and excite in them feelings of reciprocity, I purpose giving an account of a trip I made to the Squatook (sometimes spelled Squatteck) Lakes in the summer of 1885, and I give it in the shape of a daily itinerary from the diary which I always keep of my annual fishing excursions.

The Squatook Lakes, four in number, are located in the county of Temisconata, Province of Quebec, and are really the source of the Madawaska, a branch of the River St. John, into which it flows at Edmundston, New Brunswick.

Our party, three in number, left Philadelphia on Tuesday, Aug. 18, at 3:55 P. M. via Bound Brook for New York, and the latter place at 10:30 P. M. for Boston via Springfield.

Wednesday, Aug. 19.—Arrived in Boston at 6:25 A. M., drove directly to S. S. State of Maine, breakfasted on board and sailed at 8:30 A. M., reached Portland, Me., about 4 P. M., spent an hour viewing the city and sailed at 5 P. M. Sea smooth and weather clear and delightful.

Thursday, Aug. 20.—At 6 A. M. were off Campobello Island and at 7 A. M. arrived at Eastport, Me. Went ashore and inspected the sardine factories, where small herring, by use of cotton seed oil and French labels, are converted into sardines. Sailed at 8:45 A. M. The Narrows off Eastport were filled with hundreds of little fishing smacks and presented quite a lively and picturesque scene. Temperature at 12 M. in the Bay of Funday, 64°. Reached St. John, N. B., at 12:45 P. M., and left on steamboat David Weston at 5 P. M. for Fredricton, where we arrived at 11:45 P. M. Weather pleasant but cool, thermometer at 6 P. M. on river 64°.

Friday, Aug. 21.—Stopped last night at the Queen's, a comfortable hotel, with fair table. At 7:30 A. M. took train at Gibson, opposite Fredricton, and arrived at Newburg Junction, where we dined, at 11 A. M. Rode most of the way on rear platform of rear car, enjoying the beautiful mountain scenery. The rest of the journey to Edmundston, which was reached at 6 P. M., was exceedingly fatiguing owing to slow train, poor cars and rough road bed. At Edmundston we were met by Mr. T. M. Richards (who keeps store there and with whom we had corresponded about guides, canoes, provisions, etc.,) with teams to transport us and our baggage across the Madawaska River to the village. The bridge having been swept away by the ice the previous winter, we crossed the river by rope ferry on a flat boat and stopped at Adams House, kept by an old Scotchman named Adams. In the evening visited Mr. Richards's store, made up the order for provisions and prepared for an early start on the following morning.

Saturday, Aug. 22.—Had heavy thunder gust last night, and was still raining when we arose this morning, delaying our departure. The guides Mr. Richards had engaged for us were on hand early; they were French Canadians, representing three generations of the same family, Joseph Martin, aged 79 years; Florent Martin, 22 years; Joseph Martin, Jr., 18 years. Packing all our traps and provisions on a large wagon with a pair of stout horses, and mounting on the load ourselves with Mr. Richards and Uncle Joe, as our oldest guide was familiarly called, we started at 9:30 A. M. for Griffin's portage, fifteen miles up the Madawaska, while the other guides, with Mr. Richards's driver, had to pole the three piroges or dug-outs against a rapid current to the same destination. The road we traveled followed the course of the river, was smooth, well drained, comparatively level and in excellent condition, and is known as the Grand Portage, extending from Edmundston to Riviere du Loup on the St. Lawrence River, a distance of seventy-nine miles.

At 1 P. M. we reached Griffin's, and after dining pitched our tents, knowing that the strong head wind prevailing, together with the current, would so delay our other guides that the portage could not be made that evening. At 5 P. M. the river party arrived, wet, tired and hungry. In the meantime we had made all necessary arrangements with Mr. Griffin for the transportation of our canoes and luggage, etc., up the carry early next morning.

Sunday, Aug. 23.—At 6 A. M. started down stream for west end of portage and across the same at 6:30, reaching Mud Lake at 10:30 A. M.. The portage is four and a half miles long, but easy and well marked, and our piroges and luggage were hauled over on three rough sleds made the day previous, with a horse to each. At 12 M., after dining we started down Mud Lake, which is one mile and shallow; thence down Beardsley Brook, which was so low that about half the time we were in the water assisting to push and lift the piroges over shallow and rocky places, and as the day was clear and warm and we fresh we found it hard work. The brook is seven miles long and empties into the Squatook River. This river is quite deep and tortuous, and from the mouth of the brook to Squatook Lake No. 4 the distance is six miles, which we made without trouble and expeditiously, and went into camp at the head of the lake, wet, tired, cold and hungry at 6 P. M.

Monday, Aug. 24.—Our camp was situated in a delightful cove, on dry ground, well wooded, with pebbly beach sloping gradually down to the water. The lake, which is nine miles long and from one to two miles wide and surrounded by mountains, reminds me of Brassua Lake in Maine, but is far more picturesque. Close to our camp was the mouth of the river which we fished both morning and evening, taking an abundance of trout, but no large ones—the largest weighed ¾lbs. A stiff northwest gale drove us into camp early and compelled us to erect a wind break of evergreens to make it comfortable.

Tuesday, Aug. 25.—The gale continued all night and throughout to-day, making it impossible to fish and dangerous on the lake, which was covered with white caps; so we remained in camp and close to the fire, the thermometer registering at 6 A. M. 47° and at 6 P. M. 55°.

Wednesday, Aug. 26.—Started down the lake at 6 A. M., but the wind soon commenced to blow strong from the north, and it was cold and showery all day. The lake was so rough that we had to proceed cautiously, sneaking from point to point, and did not reach the lower end or outlet until about 3 P. M. Here we found an excellent and comfortable camping site, where we pitched our tents, and in the evening tried the fishing at the outlet, but the trout were scarce and the chub large, plentiful and annoying.

Thursday, Aug. 27.—At 7 A. M. started down stream, reaching Squatook Lake No. 3 at 2 P. M.; distance, ten miles. The river is a succession of rapids, which we enjoyed shooting. Caught quite a number of trout on the way down; the largest, 1¼lbs., was taken in a beautiful deep pool. The wind still continued to blow a perfect gale from the north, and we found the lake very rough. It was beastly weather for fishing; the fish would not rise, and it was with the greatest difficulty we could manage our line. This lake is three miles in length, and on its eastern shore is Sugar Loaf Mountain, a tall peak jutting out close to the shore. From its top the view is said to be extensive and beautiful. We camped at the foot of this mountain, close by a brook, at the mouth of which I took in less than an hour half a dozen trout that weighed 1¼lbs. each.

Friday, Aug. 28.—Taking an early start we ran down the thoroughfare one and a half miles into Squatook Lake No. 2, through it, one mile in length, and a short thoroughfare into Squatook Lake No. 1, through it, four miles in length, and down the Tuladi River (its outlet) two miles to Horton's Branch and up this branch two miles to an old log jam, about one-fourth mile in length and known as the Big Jam. Finding we could not get our piroges around this jam without great labor and loss of much time, owing to great washouts made the previous spring, we determined after dinner to return, for little or nothing could be done alone with the fly without canoes. With bait, however, by dropping it between the logs, any number of fine fish could be taken.

Upon reaching the Tuladi River again, we ran down it six miles and went into camp, it being too late to make Tuladi Lake No. 2, which was still three miles distant. Our camp, though on high ground, was damp and amid ferns four feet high; was badly located, uncomfortable, and flies and mosquitoes were abundant and annoying.

Saturday, Aug. 29.—Broke camp at an early hour—glad to leave—paddled down to and across Tuladi Lake No. 2 through the thoroughfare and across Tuladi Lake No. 1 to its outlet and went into camp again at 10:30 A. M. Our camp was located about one mile above the Tuladi Falls and though on high ground was without shade or

wood and as there was no air stirring was very warm. While our guides were making camp we walked over the portage to view the falls, which we found to be rapids only, made by large shelving rocks and without any perpendicular fall whatever. At the foot of the falls we found an Indian with his three children in a birch bark canoe fishing with bait. They had quite a nice string of some five or six dozen trout. In the evening we had fine sport fishing just above the falls. The trout here we found very gamy and their meat of a dark salmon color. Externally they varied much, some were just like the trout of eastern Pennsylvania, while others were of a dark bright red color.

Sunday, Aug. 30.—There was a thick fog this morning which did not clear away until nearly 8 A. M. After breakfast we fished again above the falls and the trout rose beautifully and fought bravely. I killed twenty, the largest 1¼lbs. In the evening we tried the fishing below the falls but we had poor luck. This was a disappointment for the sky was overcast, the wind from the south and all the conditions apparently favorable for fine sport.

Monday, Aug. 31.—Broke camp at 7 A.M. and while the guides let the canoes down the falls with ropes, we walked around and met them below. We then ran down the Tuladi River four miles to where it empties into Lake Temisconata (meaning "winding water") which is a crooked body of water about 30 miles in length and varying from ½ to 1½ miles in width; its shores mountainous and scenery beautiful. The morning was cloudy and misty with the wind blowing strong from the south, and we found the lake so rough that we hesitated for a while about venturing out on it. After a short stop at Mr. Theriault's fishing cottage at the mouth of the river we concluded to go down and cross the lake to the village of Notre Dame du Lac, 4 miles distant, which we reached about noon. This village is situated on the west side and high above the lake and presents an exceedingly picturesque appearance. It has a population of about 200, scattered along the Grand Portage road and was formerly called Detour de Lac. In approaching the village from the opposite side of the lake, the most conspicuous object is the Catholic church, a large frame building with spire. We found the lake exceedingly rough while crossing, and soon after landing it rained so hard that we had to seek shelter in the Lake Side House kept by Pierre Cloutier, Jr., where, the storm not abating, we remained over night. The Lake Side House is beautifully situated on a high precipitous bluff, commanding from the rear a fine view both up and down the lake; in front was a grass plot and flower beds and at the side a kitchen garden surrounded with picket fence. It had no bar and none of either the internal or external appearances of a public house. It was light, cheerful and comfortable and as clean as clean could be. Madame Cloutier evidently being as good a housekeeper as we found her to be a kind and attentive hostess. The people all spoke French, a few English, and Madame Cloutier spoke both quite fluently.

Tuesday, Sept. 1.—In my many fishing trips it has never been my good fortune to meet with so delightful a stopping place as the Lake Side House, and we left it this morning with some reluctance. Before starting we purchased a saddle of lamb for $1, and five dozen eggs for 50cts. At 12 M. camped on the Madawaska River opposite the mouth of Pool River, two miles below Lake Temisconata and twenty miles from Edmundston. In the evening fished a large and splendid pool just below camp, but were soon driven in by a very heavy thunder storm. Largest trout taken weighed 1¼lbs. Lived sumptuously to-day on roast lamb, fried frogs, scrambled eggs, etc.

Wednesday, Sept. 2.—It was raining and a strong cold wind was blowing from the north when we broke camp this morning. By noon it cleared but continued cold. Fished some on the way down and reached Edmundston at 4 P. M. After settling our bills and packing our trunks we visited the ruins of the Old Block House, at the junction of the two rivers, and enjoyed from its top the magnificent views which the valleys of the St. John and the Madawaska presented at sunset.

Thursday, Sept. 3.—There was a heavy white frost this morning. Breakfasted at 2:30 A. M., and started at 3:40 A. M. for St. John via Woodstock and McAdam Junction. After a long and tedious ride reached St. John at 8 P. M. Stopped at the Dufferin Hotel, an old but clean house, with fair table and good service.

Friday, Sept. 4.—Sailed on S. S. State of Maine at 8:15 A. M., reached Eastport at 11:30 A. M. and left at 1 P. M. Owing to low tide we had to run around Campobello Island, and as the sea was rough a great many were seasick, but three ladies appearing at the supper table.

Saturday, Sept. 5.—Arrived at Portland at 4 A. M. Sailed an hour later and landed at Boston at 1 P. M., after a most enjoyable sea trip. Took sleeper at 6:30 P. M. for Philadelphia.

Sunday, Sept. 6.—Arrived at Broad street station, Philadelphia, at 7:15 A. M., all in excellent health and spirits but tired and dirty.

The expenses of the trip were as follows:

Tickets, Philadelphia to Edmundston and return	$96 90
Meals and berths on steamer both ways	22 25
Provisions, etc	53 64
Griffin's bill for portaging canoes	10 00
Pay of guides	54 00
Other expenses, including hotel bills, baggage transfers, etc.	65 05
Total	$301 84
Making each one's share of the expenses	$100 61

The fishing was nothing to brag of. I have had much better and also much worse. This, however, may be accounted for by the time we were there, being between seasons. We caught plenty of trout, more than we could use (the surplus were salted down by our guides for their own use); but there were comparatively few that weighed over a pound. Our greatest disappointment, however, was our failure to take a tuladi trout. This, perhaps, was owing to the water in the lakes being so warm. We found it frequently several degress warmer than the air. As an outing, however, it was the most enjoyable and comfortable (not to say lazy) one that I have ever taken; and I have no doubt that in the proper season any number of trout, and of good size, might be taken in the waters of the Squatook Lakes. I hope before long to repeat the trip and verify this declaration. LA TRUCHA.

APRIL 9, 1888.

Natural History.

MUSK-OX, BIGHORN AND MOUNTAIN GOAT.

BY R. W. SHUFELDT, C.M.Z.S., ETC.

AS will be seen by the "List" in my paper on the peccary, there still remain for our notice of the American *Bovidæ*, the subjects of the present article; the buffalo having been briefly treated in my last contribution.

Ovibos moschatus, the Musk-ox.—So far as our present knowledge extends, there is but one species of this interesting animal in the genus which has been created for its reception.

From good authority we learn the present range of the musk-ox to be restricted "to the most northern parts of North America, where it ranges over the rocky barren grounds between the 60th parallel and the shores of the Arctic Sea. Its southern range is gradually contracting, and it appears that it is no longer met with west of the Mackenzie River, though formerly abundant as far as Eschscholtz Bay. Northward and eastward it extends through the Parry Islands and Grinnell Land to North Greenland, reaching on the west coast as far south as Melville Bay; and it was also met with in abundance by the German polar expedition of 1869-1870 at Sabine Island on the east coast."

Fossil remains of this animal which have been discovered, show that at one time it was also a Siberian form, and it occurred through some of the central and southern parts of Europe, Central Germany, France, and even England.

As will be observed by its technical name, science has considered it to have kinship both with the sheep and the ox kind, as indicated by its structure, while on the whole its relation to the sheep is perhaps the closer of the two. Musk-oxen exhale a strong odor, which is present at all seasons and in both sexes. It renders the flesh of the animal unsavory eating, and it is said that even the meat of the very young ones is tainted with it. I find one authority asserting, however, that animals of this species are occasionally killed where their meat is very delightful, and as good as any mutton that was ever cooked.

We are still quite ignorant of the structure of this animal, and even the organs which are responsible for this musky odor are as yet undescribed; so that any contributions to the anatomy of *Ovibos* will be gratefully welcomed by science. A very complete study has been made of its osteology, which of course is something, but let us trust that this is not to be another one of the animals on the long list of those we have allowed to become extinct under our very eyes, and to pass away, leaving a blank page in our works upon the morphology of animals.

As will be seen by a glance at the accompanying figure, the musk-ox possesses a strong pair of recurved horns, which are broad at the base and spread out upon the forehead of the animal. Here they meet in the middle line in the old males, but in the females and young an interspace occurs at this point. These horns are at first directed downward behind the eyes, then gracefully curve upward and forward, being black in color at their tips, but of a dirty white shade for the rest of their continuity. As in a buffalo, these animals have small pointed ears, which lie partly concealed by the masses of hair about the head; their hearing, scent and vision are all of the first order. They lack the naked "muffle" of the ox, the nasal area between the upper lip and nostrils being supplied with a close coat of short hair as in the sheep. The legs of the musk-ox are also covered with short hair, but for the rest its coat consists of a heavy fur, long and straight, being of a dark brown color. Over the withers this hair is more or less curly and matted, lending the appearance of "a hump," which in reality does not exist. So long is this hair at the sides that it conceals the kees, and behind, the diminutive tail of the animal is completely out of sight. Beneath this coat, in winter, we find an underlying woolly fur next the skin, but in summer this is shed, to have a new growth of it in the autumn.

Differing from oxen, the *Ovibos* has no pendulous flap of skin down the median line, from chin to chest, although the hair in this situation is long and might lead one to suspect the presence of such a feature. Again, its hoofs are quite distinct from those of cattle, they being unsymmetrical, the nail to the outer toe being rounded, while the inner one is pointed; further, the hair of the limbs is continued on under the soles of the feet. Capt. Parry found that the majority of the specimens showed an area of hair on the middle of the back of a soiled white color, which he called "the saddle."

In size, the musk-ox is not greater than one-third of a common ox, and barely weighs over 400lbs. Notwithstanding its short legs, this animal can get up a very good rate of speed when it once becomes thoroughly alarmed, and will dash up a rocky mountain side with surprising agility; and in such dangerous places it seems to be quite as much at home as the bighorn.

The animals usually congregate in small herds of some twenty or thirty in number, although Hearne says he has seen as many as a hundred together, but accompanied on such occasions by not more than three or four old males. During the rut the old rams have furious battles with each other, and it is said these sometimes end fatally.

Females carry their single lambs about nine months, when they are born during the latter part of May or the first part of the next month. At all times these animals are partial to the unwooded, rocky regions of their range, where they feed upon the scanty grass during the summer months, but are reduced to the lichens throughout the winter. Should the Esquimaux or other hunters find them in such a situation, and be cautions to keep out of their sight, at the first report of the rifle the entire bunch will huddle together, when several may be shot before they get scent, or see the source of the danger, when an old ram, much after the fashion of his domesticated kin, will take the lead, and the whole herd dash off for the nearest hillside. Old males, however, will often stand and show a good fight if they be but wounded, and charge the hunter with no small degree of courage. According to Richardson the agile Esquimaux will take advantage of this trait and stab his game to death during the several brave charges the dying animal may make upon him.

Ovibos moschatus still stands sorely in need of extensive studies from us, both upon its habits, general economy, and more especially upon its anatomy.

Ovis montana, the Bighorn; Mountain Sheep.—Those who have never enjoyed the opportunity of seeing either a museum or living specimen of the bighorn sheep of this country can gain a very good idea of the general appearance of an old ram from the excellent figure I offer with this article. As will be seen, the horns of the male animal are its most striking feature; they are simply enormous in some specimens, measuring as much as 3ft. along their posterior curvature from base to tip The apices are so far forward in some instances that they prevent the owner of the prodigious pair from cropping anything like short grass on the level ground. These extravagant cornute appendages do not attain to any such notable size either in the female or young, the former appearing almost like some animal of another species alongside of her lordly partner.

Having no resemblance whatever to the wool of a domestic sheep, the coat of the bighorn has always reminded me somewhat of the pelage in *Antilocapra*; the hair being slightly crimped and rather coarse in quality. At the roots and next the skin we discover a soft fur to be present, as was also pointed out in the antelope. To some extent completing the resemblance, we also find the rump in the bighorn to be pure white, while its general coat is of a light clay-dun color, shading into dingy white beneath.

Bighorns can be found in all suitable localities along the entire crest of the Rockies as far as the Mexican border. Northward from British America to the Alaskan division of the range, they are replaced by Dall's mountain sheep, a good variety, named and described by my friend Mr. E. W. Nelson. Ewes of this species have their lambs during the months of June and July, and generally drop from one to two, much as in the domestic sheep. Several times I have had the opportunity of seeing these little fellows alive in the mountains, and prettier little chaps were never born alive; they are very light in color.

To me, the flesh of a bighorn killed when he is fat in proper season, is far more enjoyable as a meat than that of any farm-fed animal of the tame variety I have ever tasted. It has all the good points of mutton, with just the proper amount of the game relish with it. These animals become very wild in localities where they are much hunted, but in their less frequented haunts they appear at first to have but little fear of man, and a stage driver (a truthful one), once told me that when one of the new western routes was opened up through the mountains in Wyoming, and he drove the stage, he several times passed close to a small flock of these sheep as they stood and stared at his stage from the rugged side of the cut where he passed through. On one occasion one of them was killed by a passenger with a revolver from the stage window. I believed the story fully, as I knew the man, and knew the locality, and further, was aware that many bighorns were there and they were rarely hunted.

On one occasion, several years ago, I hunted all day long for these bighorns, in the very heart of their range, the Bighorn Mountains above the head of Goose Creek. Tracks and signs were plenty, and several times I caught glimpses of small herds far, far above my head, jumping from rock to rock on the very side of the almost perpendicular precipice that reared above me.

Toward early afternoon, being tired with my severe tramping and climbing, I stretched myself out in a prone position under a great pine on the very top of one of the mountains, which was more or less timbered to its summit. The ground about was dark and crumbly, but showed no traces or other sign of game, and was wholly devoid of grass or plants. In this place I fell asleep, and must have been asleep about half an hour when I was suddenly awakened by a loud and dull rumbling noise, which sounded like a bank of clay and gravel caving in. Instantly I was on my feet with rifle in hand, but all was quite still again. In looking about me I soon found that a flock of some twenty-five or thirty sheep, yes, bighorns, had come up my path, and from the disposition of their tracks, they had formed a circle about me and talked the matter over, till perhaps something inclined me to move or turn over, when the entire party made a break obliquely down the side of the precipice which was near at hand. My feelings can be better appreciated than here described, I fairly danced I was so mad. But recovering myself in a few moments, I took up the trail, but very soon discovered the inaccessible place they had run for, and no sooner had I made the discovery, than I saw the flock, far below me, peacefully skipping from rock to boulder, and across fissures and rents, with the most unconscious ease.

All those hunters who have ever pursued the bighorn will bear me out as to my testimony to the extraordinary jumps this animal will sometimes make when he is once thoroughly alarmed. I was at one time so situated that I had an admirable view of such a scene, being some four or five hundred yards from two old rams and seven others of all sizes and sexes, springing from rock to rock on an unusually rugged cliff wall, and briskly stimulated by the rifle fire of a party of Sioux Indians running along on foot below them. It seemed to me that the sheep barely touched the several landing places as they sprang from one to another, and I would hardly dare to say how far the rocks were apart.

A good friend of mine, an English captain in an Indian regiment, described it well on one occasion. He was in this country on leave, and on a hunting tour in Wyoming, and having never seen a bighorn was very anxious to add a huge pair of their horns to his trophies. A mutual acquaintance took him into the Elkhorn Range, where they were plenty, and, acting as his guide, offered him the best opportunity to fulfil his desires in that direction. At the time I speak of they had arrived at a very choice part of the range, the guide carefully picking his way along the top of a lofty, rugged and rocky mountainside—the rocks were both great and small and all sorts of distances apart, while the general incline, it was said, was something over forty-five degrees—the captain stalked along the base, keeping in sight of his guide, who was far above him. Just the place for bighorn, and sure enough they soon met with their game. Two old rams loomed up between them, very near the guide, but out of range of the captain; the guide promptly dropped the smaller of the two, hoping to start the magnificent survivor down toward his friend. He rightly calculated, and the animal went just in that very direction on the mighty jump; but much to the guide's chagrin and surprise, the captain never raised his rifle for a shot,



AMERICAN BOVIDÆ.

Upper Figure—An old ram Bighorn (*Ovis montana*). Copied by the author from Packard after Brehm.
Middle Figure—An adult male Mountain Goat (*Mazama montana*). Drawn by the author after F. Specht.
Lower Figure—An old Musk-Ox, male (*Ovibos moschatus*). Copied by the author from Packard after Brehm.

and the sheep on seeing him, frantically broke off at right angles. The hunters were soon afterward together where the first one had fallen, and the guide promptly upbraided his follower for not having seconded his attempts, after putting him in the way of slaying as handsome a bighorn as ever graced the Rockies. "And why waste a cartridge," naïvely remarked the captain, "on such a crazy brute that I was sure would break his bloody neck, you know, long before he reached me." The guide had nothing to say to this apology.

There are in other parts of the world species of noble form, which are quite near kin to our bighorn, as, for instance, the argali (*M. argali*) of the mountains of northern Siberia and Kamtschatka, and the handsome ruffed mouflon of the Atlas Mountains of northern Africa. An argali, full grown, will weigh upward of 300lbs., and has much the same appearance as our bighorn, being fully as large an animal.

Mazama montana, the Mountain Goat.—In *Mazama* we have another genus with but one species to represent it, and this the mountain goat, an animal of which we as yet know but little, and which is still a rarity in most of our museum collections. So far as I at present know its structure, I take it to be nearly a pure caprine form, showing little or no other relation to allied species, no more, at least, than does any other true goat, it having kinship, of course, with such types as the ibexes on one hand and the sheep on another. In size it is about as large as an ordinary common goat, but a far handsomer animal, it having a fine pair of slender, ringed and jetty black horns which curve backward. The female also possesses a pair of these, but in her they are not so large nor conspicuous. *Mazama* has a coat of a fleecy kind of hair, appearing somewhat woolly on the fore parts, and of a different quality on the back and flanks; the entire pelage being of a snowy white color.

Probably next to our buffalo, these goats are now the rarest of the ungulate forms in the American fauna, a fact which inspires many a collector and hunter to pursue them in their dangerous haunts, for one must have both courage and determination to follow them over the steep, rocky fastnesses where they are found. The chase of chamois pales by comparison with the risks one must take in the regions I refer to, for where do we find such chasms, such crags, precipices and heights as are afforded by the Rockies in southern British Columbia? And it is here that alone the mountain goat can be hunted with any surety at all of securing them. The limits of its range seem to be between 40° and 65° north latitude, the animals resorting in small flocks to the loftiest and most inaccessible peaks of those parts.

"The Rocky Mountain goats," writes one traveler, "are like the enchanted beasts in German story, which lure men to destruction and then mock at their misery. The sportsman sees three or four of them half-way up a rocky mountain; he follows the track as it turns right up; the cliff rises abruptly from a narrow ledge of slanting shingle to tremendous precipices. In many places the shale is brittle, the footing is slippery, the rifle leaves only one hand free, while the ear catches the rush of dislodged stones in the abyss below. At last some poor creature is killed. With what result? He falls over some twenty or forty feet of rock, breaking his horns and tearing his skin; useless for a museum, as well as being quite uneatable." Very recently I see that Professor Bell, F.Z.S., has exhibited and passed remarks upon specimens of the tegumentary glands from the head of the Rocky Mountain goat before the Zoölogical Society of London, and I trust that those who may have the opportunity of collecting the skeletons or spirit specimens and skins of this comparatively rare species, will never allow it to slip without doing so. Almost any museum will welcome such specimens, and the anatomy of this type still requires especial attention.

This will complete what I have to say in reference to the natural history of our existing United States ungulates; the tapirs as representing the suborder *Perissodactyla* (see peccary paper) do not occur in our fauna, and will not be taken into consideration here. In closing I would lay special stress on certain points. An exhaustive account of the habits of the peccary as they exist within our own territorial limits is much to be desired, and a review of some parts of its morphology will not come amiss. With the deer much yet remains to be done—the caribous require far more careful study, and the methods of investigation so admirably introduced by Caton will bear very extensive and further research in more directions than one. Nor are we by any means fully informed even upon the structure of such common animals as these, especially a *comparative* study of their "soft parts." From an economical point of view such a species as the prong-horn will amply repay the efforts that might be easily made to bring it under domestication; and a great deal still remains requiring our investigation of its habits and anatomy. So far as I know we have no good figures of its brain and other parts. When we come to the buffalo, I for one simply consider it criminal, as well as disgraceful, if this country make not a strong effort to secure to posterity living examples of this important type, a matter that can now be managed without very undue trouble and expense. A park established in some part of the State of Kansas would make an admirable locality to breed and rear some of these animals, and if captured in Texas, they could easily be transported thither by rail.

I repeat, too, what I said in reference to further studies of the remaining genera, as *Ovibos*, *Ovis*, and *Mazama*; they all stand in need of such careful investigation.

In my next paper I trust to introduce the very extensive, though interesting order *Rodentia*, the rodents, containing many forms from widely separated geographical areas of our country.

THEY CAME THROUGH ADVERSITY.—Fredericton, N. B., June 26.—A short time since Mr. J. Edwards, proprietor of the Queen Hotel in this city, was offered by a little boy for the sum of twenty-five cents, a squirrel which he had knocked off a tree with a stone. The offer was accepted, and the poor, panting, half dead little creature was placed in a squirrel cage which happened to be at hand. Mr. Edwards is now the owner of five squirrels, the old squirrel having given birth to seven little ones, two of which died. The others, which are not longer than one's thumb nail, are in good condition and thriving well, and are most carefully nursed by the mother, who treats them in the most affectionate manner.—EDWARD JACK.

THAT BULLSNAKE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Lately I wrote you how, on waking early one morning, I found a bullsnake some 4ft. long in bed with me; how I refused to kill him, but offered him my home to dwell with me and my bed to sleep in, if he liked. No snake was ever treated with more hospitality than this one, and if ever man deserved well of a snake it would seem that I am he. The invitation to dwell with me was accepted, and he set himself at once to work to clear my shelter of rats and mice, which he did with perfect success and in much quicker time than any cat could have done it. He did not, however, to my knowledge venture again into my bed, though he may have done so often when I was asleep and knew it not. His method was to work all night and sleep all day; sometimes sleeping in a pile of newspapers in a corner of my room, but generally under the house in a small bowl-shaped depression nearly full of dust. He had come to regard me with so little fear that he would hardly stick out his tongue when I went to look at him or show him to my visitors, nor would he show the least spite when I tickled him with a twig. This led me to believe that I could train this fellow to be as domestic as a house cat, and perhaps as playful. I regretted that I can neither fiddle nor flute, as I desired to treat him to some music, having heard that snakes are very found of it. His residence with me was desired not only to rid my shelter of rats and mice, but also because I fancied he would guard the premises against rattlesnakes, who sometimes creep in houses at night in search of prey. We know in Texas that the bullsnake and the little yellow prairie snake will attack the rattler on sight, and generally kill him by breaking his spinal column.

Now for the upshot of thus patronizing and harboring a snake; of taking a snake into one's bosom. I wrote FOREST AND STREAM of a pair of lovely wrens that had nested in an old coffee-pot which I had hung up for them on a tree near my door. In due time five baby wrens came to them, as cute and cunning little things as were ever seen. To watch their development and how tenderly their parents nurtured them, gave me great interest. Ere their eyes were open, when I would go to the nest and whistle a soft note it was funny to see how they would thrust up their little heads and stretch open their mouths to the widest extent possible, expecting something to be droped into them. When they had grown older and obtained some sense, it made me laugh to see them shrink away and hide in the nest when I approached it, now and then peeping out to see if I had gone. I really loved the little creatures.

Well, a few evenings ago, while sitting with some friends in front of my door, I heard my little birds flutter and squeak in the coffee-pot, as if in pain and terror. One flew out and fell on the ground at my feet. Hastening to the nest I saw something white in it, nearly covering the opening, which in the darkness I supposed to be an owl, but thrusting my hand in, I was thrilled with horror to find it was a snake. A lantern was quickly brought, and by the light of it I tried to drag the rascal out with a stick, but he refused to come. I then tilted the coffee-pot up and beat upon it violently. Under this treatment he slowly came out, and when about a foot of him was hanging down, being filled with grief and indignation, I struck him a violent blow with the stick, sending him several yards away into the grass, supposing him to be killed. Then examining the coffee-pot I found he had devoured all my little birds except the one which flew to my feet for protection. It made my heart sick.

And it was my bullsnake who had done this evil deed; he whom I had entreated with such kindness. This I know, because since that evening he has not been about my premises at all; though previously he could be seen any time of the day asleep either in my room or under the house. Next morning I looked for his dead body, believing one blow had killed him, but it had not. He recovered and slunk away into other quarters, carrying with him a mean conscience. Why does he not return to the place where he was treated so kindly and hospitably? I truly believe that it is because he knows that he has acted the villain, and cannot again abide the face of his benefactor. That he is full of sense his actions clearly show.

"Now the serpent was more subtle than any beast of the field which the Lord God had made."

At dawn next morning I heard the piteous lamentations of the two wrens weeping for their babes, because they were not. I arose and went to the door. They were sitting at the mouth of the coffee-pot, crying and fluttering their wings in a strange manner, as if beside themselves with grief. I then took the little one whom I had tenderly brought into my house and put him before them on the ground. They saw him immediately, and flew to him almost before he was out of my hand. Their demonstrations of joy over him were touching, but what affected me most was the behavior of the little mother. Because I had brought her one of her babes she seemed to think I had them all, and for half a day she was constantly coming into my house, hopping and chirping around as if looking for them. The little one that was left to them is now quite grown, but they do not leave him. They sing and flit around my shelter all day, often coming in.

And I have changed my views regarding the bullsnake. I wish no more to flute or to fiddle with him or any of his sort, or to call him pet names. They kill rattlesnakes and utterly root out rats and mice, and for these good points they should be commended. But also they are terrible destroyers of little innocents in their nests, and of all eggs they can find. They climb trees like a squirrel, and glide from branch to branch with ease and rapidity. The poor birds and squirrels can find no place where their little ones will be safe from them. Undoubtedly they eat hundreds of thousands of quail's eggs every year, and it is owing to them that these birds are not abundant in western Texas and that the grasshopper flourishes. If eggs escape, they pursue the little chicks with fleet and silent tread, playing havoc as they go. I veritably believe that they destroy 75 per cent. of the young birds of Texas every year, either in the eggs or as fledglings in the nest. Hence it is no wonder that we have such a host of insects injurious to the farm and garden. When the bullsnake does so much harm, we can get along without the good that he does. My judgment is that he should be killed.

Indeed, are there any snakes whom it is not better to kill than to save? Are they not all workers of more evil than of good? Is not the whole race of them a nuisance and a scourge? Verily, I believe it. I was inclined to except the little prairie snake of Texas, which kills rattlesnakes and does not climb trees, but he may be, and doubtless is, a terror to such birds as nest on the ground and in low brush. The following passage from the Good Book is hard to get round:

"And the Lord God said unto the serpent, 'Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life. And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head and thou shalt bruise his heel." N. A. T.

ELIASVILLE, Texas.

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 50 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents. The Still-Hunter. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $2.

GAME SEASONS.

SOME of the statutes prescribe a *close season* when game may not be killed; others name an *open season* when game may be killed. In the following abstract the style of each law has been followed.

MAINE.

Forbidden to kill moose, deer, caribou between the first days of January and October; woodduck, dusky duck, black duck, other sea ducks, between the first days of May and September; ruffed grouse, partridge, woodcock, between first days of December and September following; quail, pinnated grouse, between first days of January and September; plover, between first days of May and August.

NEW YORK.

It is forbidden to kill deer save only from Aug. 15 to Nov. 1; use of dogs forbidden except from Sept. 1 to Oct. 20 (in Suffolk and Queens counties except during first ten days of October exclusive of Sundays); use of dogs forbidden at all times in St. Lawrence and Franklin counties. Forbidden to kill wild duck, goose, brant between May 1 and Sept. 1 (in Long Island waters between May 1 and Oct. 1; in Chautauqua Lake between Feb. 1 and Sept. 1.); quail between Jan. 1 and Nov. 1 (in Niagara county before 1889; in Columbia and Westchester counties except in month of Nov.); hare, rabbit between Feb. 1 and Nov. 1; woodcock between Jan. 1 and Aug. 1 (in Oneida, Delaware, Rockland, Dutchess counties, between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1; in Columbia county except in months of Sept., Oct. and Nov.); ruffed grouse, partridge, spruce grouse, Canada partridge, between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1 (in Queens and Suffolk counties between Jan. 1 and Nov. 1; in Niagara county before 1889, in Columbia county except in months of September, October and November; in Westchester county except in November; black or gray squirrel between Feb. 1 and Aug. 1; (in Dutches county between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1); ruffed grouse, partridge, between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1; robin, lark, starling at any time.

DEER HUNTING AT MURRELL'S POINT.

ABOUT the latter part of November I went down to the hospitable mansion of Mr. Jack Crichton, who lives opposite Mr. John Murrell, Jr., on Red River in Red River parish. It was Friday night when I arrived at Mr. Murrell's. There we were joined by him, and his brother-in-law, Mr. John Warren. The eldest son of Mr. Crichton was also one of our number for a deer chase on Bayon Pierre, our pack of hounds consisting of four hounds belonging to Murrell, and two to Crichton. They were splendid runners, fleet and untiring. We made several drives, starting a number of deer, all of which crossed to the big lakes in that section of the country, without any one getting a shot, except Murrell, who drove and while in thick brush got a flying shot at an immense buck, rather too far to kill. He missed the deer, which soon ran across Pierre Lake, and the hounds there lost the scent.

On Monday we went duck hunting. Only one duck was killed, and that a black duck, which I shot under embarrassing circumstances. I was wading in deep water, covered with high saw grass, when I heard a whirr in the tops of the thick cypress trees to my left. Quickly throwing up my gun, I made a snap shot at a single duck, and had the pleasure to see him go down with a thud into the brush on dry land. The shot was so quick and so difficult to make that I was really delighted.

A number of squirrels were killed on our return home by Murrell and Warren and Crichton's son. The next day we took another deer drive, going to the same places. As we were riding along the path by the side of Grassy Lake we found a horn of immense size, that had been dropped that morning by a buck, which we knew was dropped then, as it was not there as we passed along on the Saturday before; and the hounds struck the trail of the deer going into the lake. Murrell blew off the hounds, since the deer had gone out of the drive we intended to make. This threw us into a drive beyond it. As Murrell placed the standers we found the scrape of a buck that was so fresh that it was evident the buck had made it that morning. Here he placed Warren and myself a few hundred yards above him, while he took a stand about the same distance bevond mine.

The drive was made by a little negro, some 12 years old, who knows all the drives, and always accompanies Mr. Murrell. A freedman also assisted in the drive. This man is a remarkable instance of what an industrious negro can do. He is a tenant on the place, made and gathered six and a half bales of cotton this season, besides carrying the mail two days of every week at a salary of $20 per month from the Government. Besides, he built this season two cotton houses and fenced in his land. This done by himself, without any help. This freedman often hunts with Mr. Murrell, and will not hunt with other negroes on the place.

I had barely time to hitch my pony and take my stand before I heard one gun at Warren's stand. Soon I heard the hounds in full cry, going out of the drive below any stands. The drivers began blowing their horns for getting back the dogs, and an hour passed before a hound returned. This was a fine bitch, the mother of all the rest of the hounds. I heard Warren blow his horn for the drivers to come to him, and soon I heard the bitch in full cry at his stand, and going into Pierre Lake. In about half an hour I heard three shots in that direction. Mounting my pony, I rode to the place as near as I guessed I heard the shooting, and there I found the horse tied by Murrell. In a few minutes he came walking back, and told me that John Warren had broken the hindleg of

a big buck, which the bitch followed and bayed in the lake, and John and the freedman had waded in and shot him. A quarter of an hour elapsed before I saw John and the freedman coming back with an immense buck swung to a pole, with each end on their shoulders. They were very tired, as it was deep wading through the sticky mud and water. In the meantime we had kindled a fire, and I was patiently smoking, awaiting their return.

"Come, tell us all about it," I said to John. "Well, Colonel, soon after I took my stand I saw the buck creeping out where the scrape was. He seemed very uneasy, as he smelt where we went along, and he stopped by the side of a big cottonwood tree, with his head and shoulders behind it. I knew it was my only chance for a shot, so I fired at his hams. He was about eighty yards from me. At the crack of the gun he ran off, with the tree between us, and when he crossed to go into the lake I saw he had a broken leg. I waited until Andrew came with Music; we put her on the track, and he and I followed on foot as fast as we could, as it was impossible to ride through the mud and water. We heard Music baying for some time, and when we got near the deep part of the lake we saw her coming back. Whooping her back she swam into the water, and we saw her go up to the buck that was lying down. He rose and they had a terrific fight. Andrew and I waded up to our waists, and the first chance we could get to shoot without killing the bitch we both fired. He did not fall but started to run. This gave me a good opportunity to shoot, and I broke his neck with my second barrel." We took out the entrails of the deer and hung him to a tree, and kindled a fire to keep away the buzzards that were hovering over us in large numbers, so soon attracted by the scent of blood. A favorite part of a deer to me is the melt and heart. These I hung on a bush near by. But when we returned at night the buzzards had eaten them, though they had not touched the buck, being kept away by the fire and smoke.

In the meantime all the hounds had returned and gotten a good bait of the entrails. Andrew reported seeing five deer before the hounds as they ran back.

This portion of the country is most favorably situated for deer driving. A long narrow ridge, not over 200yds. wide, was for five miles in the form of a half moon. On one side it is bounded by a deep bayou, impassable except at three points, where the deer cross often, and run into an immense long cypress brake, where the dogs either lose them or they run across to Bayou River, and there they are safe. This ridge is covered with thick brush, vines and palmettoes, and immense trees of all varieties. On the other side is an open overflow ground, about 100yds. wide, and then begins the deep grassy lake, with a flat of very thick growth of tight-eye bushes between the overflow and open water of the lake. The stands are placed next to the ridge, and as it is so long it is divided into several drives. At the head of the lake is a wide brushy tract of land, which is bounded by small lakes, and beyond them a narrow bayou called Watson, and which can be crossed nowhere by horses or cattle, but deer can cross it.

Our next drive was in this part of the country. Along the overflow was a small slough filled with water, at each end of the slough is a stand. John Warren took the lower and myself the upper, while John Murrell went to Watson's Bayou. It was not a quarter of an hour before I heard the hounds in full cry coming as I thought, to my stand. Then two heavy guns broke the stillness, down where John stood, and the hounds came booming by me, too far in the brush for me to see them. They ran to where Murrell's horn was tied, and suddenly turned as if coming to me. Then, when in almost shooting distance, veered and crossed Watson's Bayou, and then ceased crying.

I was standing with my back to a large ash tree, looking in the direction the dogs had gone, when I suddenly heard something going rip, rip, rip, behind me. Turning partly around, I saw a yearling deer almost flying. Whirling entirely around the big tree, and bringing my hammerless gun to my shoulder, I made the quickest shot I ever made at a deer in my life; I knew I had the gun on it as I fired, but I did not see it an instant after the shot; the ground was open, as regards trees and brush, but covered with palmettoes, about three feet high. I could discover no sign of blood nor any tracks, and I began to think I had not seen a deer, it was a mystery I could not unravel.

John Warren came running up and reported he had shot both barrels at a big doe and had badly wounded her. She had a yearling with her when he shot and they were both going straight to my stand, but his shooting had turned them. He was so confident the dogs would catch the doe that he left his stand and came running in the direction the dogs took when the doe turned back, and he had met the little yearling and turned it to me. It was too far for him to shoot. I told him what I did and we both searched for blood, but could find none. I told him that I heard the dogs stop after crossing Watson's Bayou. He said he would go on there and endeavor to meet up with John Warren, and that I had better remain there until Andrew came out of the drive and could bring me a dog to put on the track of my deer. As I have not missed killing every deer I had shot at for the last eighteen times I concluded to remain until a dog could be got to find my deer, since I felt confident of having killed it. The driver came out to me and I directed him to get a hound if possible and return with it to me. Remaining there a full hour I heard a hound howling not far from me. I hollowed and Music came up. Putting her on the track where I first saw the deer, she would not open, but when she got to the place where I shot she gave full cry and bounded forward in the opposite direction from what I thought the deer had taken. Opening at every leap, she stopped in the palmettoes about eighty yards from me. On going up I found my beautiful little deer stretched on its side dead and stiff, fallen dead without a struggle. To say I was glad was putting it mildly. Having no horn, I could do nothing but hollow in the most lusty manner, to get some one to come to my assistance. After a long time John Murrell rode up, and tying the deer to his horse's tail, he dragged it to where Warren and the driver were waiting for the dogs, in the endeavor to find the wounded doe. John told me it ran up to his horse where it was tied, but he was too far to shoot, and then it turned back in the direction of my stand. It was badly crippled and he heard the dogs catch it, but he could not locate the direction. He thought he could put Music again on the trail and follow it to where it was caught. This was attempted, but it became too dark to follow her, and he was forced to return back home. It was nearly 9 o'clock at night when we got back to our buck, and full 11 o'clock when we arrived at his house, tired and hungry. Did I not do justice to the fine supper that was awaiting us? Only a hunter can appreciate it who has gone through such a day's hunt without a mouthful to eat from daylight to nearly midnight.

GEORGE D. ALEXANDER.

WITH THE RUFFED GROUSE.

OVER Long Mountain was famous ground for birds, and with the lovely weather it was a shame to stay round the house. M. hitched up Buckskin, and off we went for a tramp. Ah! those lovely Connecticut hills. From the top of one I could see away over to the Catskills, and long I looked. The country around here is as well watered as Virginia; and the innumerable streams that run down into the Housatonic furnish trouting in summer, and at the time I speak of they gave fair shooting a little later on. Over the hills and far away, we pulled up by the Aspetuc, put up the horse, and got out guns and dogs, all ready for the fray. I don't imagine prettier woodcock ground could be found than what we entered. Ah! how many there be who can sympathize with me when I vainly try to describe the disappointment felt at getting on to such ground and finding no game. Dogs working beautifully, ground apparently all bored up, you tread as lightly as on a Brussels carpet, finger scarcely touching trigger, no word spoken, expectant, eager, disappointed. So we traversed the ground and never started a bird.

"You go round this next swale on one side, Captain, I'll take the other." Dash stops in an instant. A cluck, a step, and out jump two woodcock right in front of me. Never touched either one of 'em. However, I marked them down. Down the valley we go. Look out old man. Up goes one my way, and he don't travel far this time. M. picks up the other one. Careful, there may be more. A little further and Dash almost says as he cocks his eye toward me, "Don't miss." Out comes a famous fellow; snap goes the hammer; no cap on. I soon remedy that, and follow him up. There he goes; but this time so does the gun. What more joyful sight than to see your bird tumble head over heeels, clean killed, not massacred. I pick him up and smooth down his russet feathers and let Dash nose him, and on we go.

So we swung down through the alders; and I made some unaccountable misses, and an occasional good shot, until we got out into the open, then we sat down and took account of stock. M. is a little ahead; I tell M. not to shoot so much at his dog, and he tells me, "When you hie on yours don't wave your hand all around creation; point to him where you want him to go;" and I believe he is right. Whirr; out flies a plump partridge right under our noses. Oh! Dash, Dash, how could you, and our guns are on the grass by our sides; and we not ready. Oh dear what a mess! We jump up and follow him up the hillside; half way up along the mountain runs a wood road; M. goes down that while I with Dash at heel circle round, and keep a bright look out; the dog makes game; and suddenly, with a whirr, out goes the royal bird. I cover him, and pull in an instant, and a puff of feathers shows me he's hit, a snap shot. I follow him up; and at the same moment, off go both barrels of M.'s popgun; and I hear him shouting, and going on like a crazy man. Perhaps it was a rattlesnake; there are some few there still left; more likely a copperhead; still more likely he fired and missed. Nothing of the kind. I overhaul him; and, by Jove, there are three fine partridges! "How's that for high?" says my gleeful companion, and he explains to me, "Two birds dashed out and down the road; I made a double shot; never saw the third fellow at all. Duke went out and brought in one bird, then went back and brought in No. 2, then started off and came in with No. 3. Beats the Jews. What did you shoot, Captain?" I was so much taken up with M.'s lucky streak that I almost forgot about my bird; so I go back and tell my dog to find dead bird. "Careful, sir; close find; ha, ha; good dog;" and Dash brings him up to me. Later on, with a dog of mine, still more famous than old Duke, from whom I named him, hunting with my old friend Charley I saw three partridges killed with two shots, but these two occasions are the only ones I have witnessed in many years shooting. Not long afterward, while I was recounting M.'s exploit to one of these "that-reminds-me" fellows, he said, "I was up to Mud Pond not long ago; and darn me if I didn't kill five different kinds of game with one shot; sure's your born. I saw a shykepoke and crawled up to him, and let sliver, and knocked him over, and a teeter snipe, and a robin, and a ——." I didn't wait to hear the rest. That man to this day thinks I don't believe a word he says, and he's right.

We tramped on, after stowing away our game and made up our minds we had shot away our luck, for though we heard a bird or two get up, we couldn't get sight of one. Back we go to Hill's mills and stow our birds away, and drive off.

Up on top of that mountain, my guide says, there is a large swamp or table land, and wood roads all around; a mighty likely place for partridges; we'll go up and try it. We stop at a farmhouse and tie; "Come in, boys, and have some cider." We start for the new grounds, and had not been in very long before we heard some one shooting down on the swamp. We push on, and Duke roads a bird, puts him up, and M. fetches him. I break the wing of another, and Dash comes up to an old stone wall, and comes to a point and whimpers, and I feel in a hole in the wall, and get hold of the bird and pull him out, bite his neck and stow him away. There's another gun; I see a partridge come whizzing by and, I thought, dropping down by M., who is some fifty yards away. Presently comes an elderly man down the wood road on a bog trot, with an old double-nosed liver pointer waddling along ahead of him, and hails me with "Say, mister, see anything of a partridge round here?" "Yes," "Where is he?" "In my game bag, I just killed one." "Mine must have come right down here, there's his course." "Well, I'll help you look for him;" and we look around, and walk down toward my companion. The old fellow puts the same question to him. "No, I hain't seen no birds; Won't yer old dog find him?" "I don't know." "Well, if he won't, better shoot him. I wouldn't give shucks for a dog that won't retrieve." This summary method don't meet the old man's approval, and he hunts around in vain, muttering "He must have dropped right about here." M. says "Come along, Captain, we've got something else to do, besides hunting for the man's birds." There was no disputing this, so off we go, and the old fellow, with the liver-colored dog, matching his shooting jacket, disappears round a turn in the road. "Here, Captain, put that in your pocket," and M. pulls a noble bird out of his coat pocket. "Left my game bag down in the wagon." "I was dreadfully afraid the bird would tumble out." "Why that's regular highway robbery," I reply. "Serves him right, just look here; see what he's shooting these birds with! Bad as a trap!" M. shows me the top of the bird's head, as smooth as a billiard ball; we pick out single B shot. That settles it. I pop the bird in along with the rest. There goes a hawk darting by in pursuit of a bird, and we walk down, keeping both dogs close in. This time old Duke gets in his work, and out rings my friend's horse pistol, and he scores another bird. Look out for the man with one gun. We get down to where the snuff-colored, single B man must have struck in, and I am carrying all the birds, and have as many as I can tote. We agree we have done well, and enough is as good as a feast; so we call in our dogs and start for the house. We have a good bunch of game, some eight partridges and half a dozen woodcock. Our worthy host draws us another pitcher of cider, and off we rattle for home.

As I sit here in my den years after and try to dot down some of these old time hunts, I can close my eyes and conjure up swamp and birds, and dogs and gun. For a moment, as it were, I fancy I see them all; and then they fade away into the past, and are "the dream of things that were."

CAPTAIN CLAYTON.

A BEWITCHED GUN.

WHILE the relative merits of the old muzzleloaders and the new breechloaders are being discussed it may not be out of place to relate a practical joke that is reported as having been perpetrated upon an old-fashioned advocate of the old style guns. The upholder of the old style is an inveterate joker. He spares not the young nor the modest, the aged nor the pious. The joker himself, however, is neither young, modest nor pious, but he is very superstitious. He has been long in the West and has some of the ideas of the Indian about the supernatural and invisible world. He was a stage driver on the wild plains when they were peopled with phantom shapes as the seas are for the superstitious sailor.

Old Sam, as he is called, is a firm believer in witches and ghosts. He camped with P. T. and Harry one night in the midst of an old forest when the firelight flickered in fanciful shapes and shadows danced and chased about. To add to the visions of Sam's unbridled imagination Harry related a thrilling experience with a nocturnal visitor that never identified itself as a thing of flesh and blood. Sam was restless all night. He muttered when half asleep something about shrouds without heads, heads without bodies, and ghosts and witches. It was noticed that he had loaded his gun that night and placed it within reach.

Morning came and Sam seemed happy that he was still in the world of flesh, and with his old relish for whisky and good things to eat. Nor had he lost his propensity for cruel jokes. He slipped a young and hairless mouse which he had secured by some means into each cup of coffee Harry and P. T. had set aside to cool. The scalded vermin settled to the bottom and were not discovered till the good beverage was drained to the dregs. To the victims of the joke these creatures presented a disgusting appearance, and they were affected even worse than Sam had been by the ghost stories amid the wild scenes on the stilly night. The joker laughed heartily.

It was now Sam's duty to attend the horses. He was half an hour away. Harry and P. T. engaged themselves on Sam's old muzzleloader which he had so carefully loaded over night. It was their turn to perpetrate a joke. They put in a charge of powder and then a wadding, punk or tinder gathered from one of the ancient forest trees of fir. Another charge of powder and another wadding of tinder. They repeated the operation till the gun was nearly full of powder and tinder in alternate layers. When Sam returned the gun was just where he had left it as regards position. They were ready to start on a tramp. Harry in handing Sam the gun dropped the stump of a cigar in the muzzle.

They were hurrying toward the lake where the ducks were quacking. Bang! went Sam's gun. Sam turned white, as one will at the accidental discharge of a fire arm. He took it from his shoulder and looked at the cap. Bang it went again. He held it at arm's length and almost screamed something about both barrels. Then he said, "I guess the old thing's safe now." Bang she went again. "The devil!" said Sam, while his pale face was a panorama of horrors. He held the smoking gun high above his head and called on all the saints for help. Bang went the gun again. It was too much for Sam. "I dreamed the witches had my gun last night," he said, and threw it from him on the ground. Another report rang out from the brush pile in a few seconds. Sam started for camp on a run. The gun gave its voluntary reports a few times more and Sam still believes it is shooting away on that brush pile. He is afraid of guns now and gets away as fast as possible when he sees one.

BOISE CITY, Idaho. ROXEY NEWTON.

A NEW GUN FACTORY.—It is now definitely settled that the much-talked-of gun factory is to be located in Northampton, Mayor Hill's energy and capital having brought about this desirable result. A corporation has been organized with a capital of $50,000, and Geo. E. Forbes, of North Brookfield, is the president, and W. H. Whitney, inventor of the gun to be manufactured, the treasurer. It is to be known as the Whitney Safety Arms Company. There are at present but four stockholders in the concern, Mayor Hill being the only Northampton man. The location of the factory is not yet decided, but W. H. Whitney, the treasurer, was in town yesterday looking up a house, and as soon as possible arrangements will be matured for making the guns on a small scale.—*Springfield Republican.*

WHERE ARE THE WILD PIGEONS?—Two years ago they were near Muscogee, Indian Territory. The only nesting place known at the time was in that vicinity.—CHARLES HALLOCK.

GAME IN THE WATER.

OUR Fredericton (N. B.) correspondent, Mr. Edward Jack, writes: "About the 16th of June a moose crossed the Tobique River 54 miles from its junction with the St. John at Riley Brook settlement. One of the settlers named Gaunce, seeing the animal coming down the river bank, met him as he was coming up out of the water and shot him. The animal was not a large one."

The New York *Herald* of June 24 published a dispatch from Lake George, New York, dated June 23, which said: "A curious incident, which came near being attended by serious results, occurred on the lake a few days ago. While out in a rowboat Mr. Thomas C. Adams, a guest of the Mohican, and a companion named Franks noticed a fine buck deer swimming in the water. Mr. Adams, who happened to have a gun in the boat, fired on the animal, wounding it. The moment the shot had been fired the buck, which probably found itself unable to reach shore, turned and made straight for the boat, which it upset, throwing the two men into the water. Fortunately another boat was close at hand and they were promptly rescued. The deer, after a few convulsive struggles, turned over on its side, dead. It was towed to the shore and found to be a remarkably fine animal." If this is true Mr. Thomas C. Adams ought to be chased around by the constable until he is caught and punished for his misdemeanor by fine or by imprisonment in jail or by both, as the law directs.

According to the Bangor *Commercial* of June 22, James W. Ham, who lives on the shore of Moosehead Lake, Me., and his hired man pursued a doe swimming in the lake; one caught it by the tail while the other made fast the painter, and the deer was taken alive and incarcerated in a pen along with a buck which had been caught in the winter.

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

MAINE'S TROUT SUPPLY.

WHEN reading the reports of Maine lake fishing one cannot help wondering where so many trout come from, or rather how the supply is kept good. Meeting Fish Commissioner Henry O. Stanley the other day, this question of the wonderful supply in the best Maine waters came up. Mr. Stanley agreed with me that the number of pounds of trout and landlocked salmon taken from Maine waters this year is greater than ever, especially of the latter. Mr. Stanley is of the opinion that if the trout and salmon can be properly protected while on their spawning beds in autumn, and freed from fishing through the ice it would be next to impossible to generally clear out any well stocked waters of these valuable game and food fish. One condition he is very earnest about and that is that some of the small streams running into the larger lakes and rivers shall be closed from all fishing; for the good reason that these streams are the nurseries of the trout. There they come into existence, and feed upon insects, etc., till they reach sufficient size to take care of themselves in the waters of the lake below, when they descend and commence to feed upon the minnows found in such abundance in all the best trout waters of Maine. Soon the monster trout and salmon are developed, which we hear so much about. These giant trout return regularly to the waters of the stream to breed, and it is here that they should absolutely be protected. It is a lamentable fact that the poaching element is not yet all extinct, and that in many sections of that State annual resort is had to these streams for a supply of trout, taken from off the spawning beds. But this class of fishing is less practiced than formerly, for the good reason that the law frowns upon it, and hence the wonderful increase in the supply of trout mentioned above. It is a fact that a good deal of wealth lies in these trout nurseries, and the next Legislature of Maine should see to it that they are yet more thoroughly protected.

Mr. Stanley's idea of a rapid growth on trout in these remarkably well fed waters of Maine is very pleasing talk for the lovers of the line and rod to listen to, and he has within a few years come naturally across incontestable evidence of the truth of his position. It comes in the case of a small pond not far from the celebrated Weld Pond, stocked with landlocked salmon only eight or ten years ago. It is not possible that salmon could ever have got into that pond by any other way than those put in by the Commission, and nobody ever heard of such a thing as a salmon there till after they were put there by the Commission. Now the wonder is that salmon have been taken there this spring weighing five and six pounds. Mr. Stanley is of the opinion that a growth of four or five pounds is reached in five or six years, either on the brook trout or the landlocked salmon, provided the feed is abundant. This food is minnows, and minnows there must be in abundance, either of the smelt or the dace or chub varieties. The old idea that it takes a great many years to grow a large trout or salmon is exploded. Mr. Stanley is hopeful of good legislation in his State this winter. The Republican candidate for governor is very friendly to the cause of fish and game protection, and it is hoped and believed that a Legislature will be chosen that will grant what Maine needs so much; viz., sufficient appropriations, and some slight changes in the fish and game protective laws. The Commission is a good deal encouraged at this from the fact of a wholesome growth of public sentiment in the right direction.

The vacationist is about to take the field, and we are soon to see his effusions concerning "speckled beauties," and "good hotel accommodations" in the daily and weekly papers. Indeed he has already begun his writings. He describes everything with sufficient minuteness to satisfy even a criminal trial. One of them, in a two-column article in a Sunday paper the other day, even told his readers—if he had any—just how he proceeded to put rod and line together; how he ran the line along through every ring on the rod; how he soaked his old wooden rod in the water, to make it pliable and to keep it from coming apart at the joints. Alas for the nicely varnished split bamboo! He told us all this with the confidence of an instructor in the art of angling. Even the method of impaling the worm on the hook was given to exactness, and then he tells how he made a cast on the waters of the stream, "up in New Hampshire," the gates of the mill having been closed the day before, for the especial benefit of this wise fisherman. Wouldn't some of the sportsmen who read the FOREST AND STREAM have given more to have had those gates opened just before? All the same to the man who thinks he knows it all. But when he professes to get up very early on the morning of June 10; to take a lantern and look over the contents of the wagon that is to convey him to his favorite pool; and for the driver to look over the last straps of the harness with the lantern, he makes it appear that it was yet dark. But the start is quickly made, and the watch is consulted and it is just quarter past five. What does this writer ask of the credulity of the man who has really been a-fishing this spring and crawled out of his blankets at 3:30, many a morning early in June, because it was already daylight? Perhaps the mornings are late and dark up in New Hampshire. SPECIAL.

JOCK'S LAKE.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., June 10.—I have just returned from a few days' outing in a part of the Adirondacks never before visited by me; and in spite of a very large proportion of bad weather, including two rainy days, several thunder storms with hail of the proverbial hen's egg dimensions, two nights of freezing weather, much high wind, making a sea which prevented fishing, with intervals of perfect calm, with bright sunshine, during which the surface of the lake was like a vast mirror, and the water so clear and transparent that no respectable trout could be induced to come within flyshot of the boat, I had a very good time, enjoying myself very much, and appreciated to the utmost the many resources which, through the enterprise of Mr. A. D. Barber, Jr., proprietor of the Forest Lodge at Jock's Lake, are furnished to enable fishermen and hunters to enjoy to the utmost the pleasures of camping-out life, at the least possible outlay of trouble, work and cash. A week in the woods, if one had to build camps and pack luggage and the necessary heavy load of provisions, cooking gear and bedding, requires fair fishing at the least to be enjoyed. I and those with me were saved all of this trouble and enjoyed more, from their variety, the few hours which with any prospect of success, could be credited to fishing.

Jock's Lake is the largest of a group of seven or eight, which lie within a radius of five or six miles from the Forest Lodge as a center, and all are in the southeast part of Herkimer county; these are, beginning with the westernmost and proceeding nearly east, North, South, Jock's, Jones, Deer, Otter and Goose, with Little Salmon and Trout lakes about two miles south of the line. From the western side of North to the eastern side of Goose the distance is 21 miles, made in six carries of 2, 1½, 3, ½, 1½ and 1 mile each, the remainder by water. There are well-chopped trails between each pair of lakes. All the lakes are well stocked with speckled trout, and several of them with salmon trout. All of them are well provided by Mr. Barber with comfortable camps, outfitted with rubber and woollen blankets, cooking utensils, etc., and on every lake there are good boats, some of the comfortable flat-bottomed description, from which the most inexperienced angler can fish with safety, shift around and stand up in, as he will; others are neat little 60-pound Rushtons, a pleasure to row in, not a hard task to carry.

Within a day's distance are the Bisby, Woodhull, West Canada and Wilmurt lakes, and two days' tramp will reach the Fulton Chain or Piseco group; three the Raquette, Blue Mountain and Moose Lake system.

On Jock's Lake there has developed a very comfortable well-kept hotel, the Forest Lodge. Mr. Barber, a true lover of the woods, selected, some six years ago, a charming point on this lake, and built himself a bark shanty, and his wife, equally if not more than he in love with woods life, joined him, and the next year they occupied a rough log cabin, using the shanty for an outhouse; the next a small frame building and turned the cabin into an annex; the next a dozen or more rooms were added and the little frame house became the dining-room of the Lodge, and this year a great building of hewn logs, with quarters for perhaps fifty or sixty, it is hoped will be ready July 1 to receive guests. So great was the need of a public house in this vicinity that before entering into the business the Barbers were, except for the important element of receiving compensation, to all intents innkeepers, as in one year they gave shelter and entertainment to over eight hundred people.

There are three routes into the lakes, two of which are via the West Canada Creek, into which the outlets of Jock's and lakes to the eastward empty, the other via the Black River into North Lake, which, as well as South, is a feeder to the Black River Canal, their outlets governed by dams with gates. Coming from any point on the New York Central R. R. the way is by railroad from Herkimer to Poland, thence sixteen miles by wagon to Griffin Evans's, on West Canada Creek, thence thirteen miles of hard buckboarding or tramping, as one may prefer. I believe the general vote of those who go in that way is divided; those who ride wish they had walked, and *vice versa*. This tramp or ride lands you on the north shore of the lake, and there will be found a boat with which you can cross, two miles, to Barber's.

Starting from Utica at 7:40 A. M. by the Black River Railroad you reach Prospect at 8:30. You can leave there at once, if previous arrangements have been made with the livery man, who takes parties in, Mr. Congdon, or you can go by stage, according to the route you may select. If by stage you start immediately and reach Griff Evans's about 2 P. M.; thence in, the route is that already described. The stage fare is $1.50 to Evans's; I believe he charges $8 for a buckboard and team, whether one or four are in the party.

The route which I selected was via North Lake. From Prospect to the Gate House is twenty-four miles, of which two-thirds are on a good trotting road, the remainder wood road, rough in places. The time taken is five to six hours, the cost to one person with buggy, $4. for a team $7 to $8. The Gate House is at the head of North Lake, and from there the distance into Barber's is ten miles, viz.: 2m. trail to South Lake, 2m. row to foot, 1¼m. over to Jock's, 4½m. to foot at Barber's. If you can row and pack your own traps the gate keeper will furnish you with the keys to get Barber's boats, you may be able to pick up a man to go with you, or you can send over to Barber's for a guide, or you can go over light and send back for your luggage, or you can wait for a guide bringing up an outward bound party, for as long as detained you can get board and lodging at the Gate House, terms $2 per day. A guide sent especially for you costs $2; if you take a return tripper, but $1. By thus connecting, the cost of getting in and out is reduced to a minimum. I had seats each way in wagons and boats, which had been used by other parties at total cost of $4.50 from and to Prospect.

A brief abstract from my diary will finish the itinerary:

June 1.—Left Prospect 9 A. M., hired team, reached State House at 3 P. M. Key of boat on South Lake not to be found; staid all night.

June 2.—Up early, caught a half-pounder under the flume on bait, having tried flies without success. Worked half a mile of W. Canada Creek; caught half a dozen small trout. 11 A. M., guide Giles Beecraft reported with party from Barber's, for whom my team was sent in. Started for Barber's 1 P. M. Strong wind, making rough sea; fortunately, for it was very cold, wind dead aft; and under backs, packs and our blades ran the two miles of South Lake in eighteen minutes, and four and a half of Jock's in thirty-two; the little 60lb. Rushton ran like a deer. Arrived chilled through, a hot stove and good supper, and early to a good bed in a cosy bedroom, brought me up. Thermometer on arrival 40°. Both trails easy and in good order.

June 3.—About 10 A. M. with two others started for Otter Lake; reached Jones's by good trail in 1h. 10m.; from Jones's to Deer in 12m., and from Deer to Otter two miles, in 48m., all good trails. Before we had finished dinner rain began, fished in it a couple of hours, taking about twenty, averaging ¼lb., on fly.

June 4.—Cold morning and foggy on lake, trout rising splendidly to the fly, took eleven in one hour, when the breakfast summon came, largest ½lb. The other rods with bait during evening and morning did rather better than I. After breakfast, impatient to try Jones's Lake, which had great repute for large fish, returned to it; rest of my party went out. I found a party of three from Herkimer and with them fished Jones's Lake several times thoroughly during the day. Result three trout, one of ½lb., two of about 3oz. each. Weather grew very cold with strong north wind; the guides went to Deer Lake, and returned in three or four hours with about 10lbs. of nice trout.

June 5.—Although ice made in our bucket outside of camp, we had not known that it was so cold, for we had found a remarkably comfortable camp, with lots of blankets. All of us went to Deer Lake and had a good days' fishing, although the wind was so strong and gusty that our boats unprovided with stern anchors circled constantly and scared the fish.

The flies of all descriptions were faithfully tried, but not a single rise did we get to them. We took about 80 trout, averaging a good ¼lb., and returned early to Jones's Lake, the wind having gone down and apparently the chance of fishing it better. Our evening's fishing on it was blank.

June 6.—Another cold night, with ice (the temperature at Barber's we afterward learned was 26°), but we passed it very comfortably. As it bade fair to be a good day, two of the party remained to fish the lake. I with a guide and companion started across the mountain for some rift fishing in the West Canada Creek, the distance is said to be two miles; it seemed much longer, for there is no trail, and our route led straight away up a very steep hill and down into a quagmire filled with windfalls. We were one hour and forty minutes reaching the creek, on which we spent the day, moving about four miles on the still water, and fishing a mile of rifts with indifferent success. I took six or eight with fly on the rifts, none in the still water, then I went over the same ground with bait and took twice as many and larger.

The three miles trail back to Barber's is easy, and we made it in seventy minutes; found a very high wind on the lake and no boats out. About sunset it moderated a bit and I pulled to a rocky point; after trying artificial bait unsuccessfully put on a big dew worm, and it was hardly in the water before I had hold of a trout, which gave me business for quarter of an hour; he scaled a little over two pounds.

Passing the shanty of a camping party from Herkimer I was shown by one of them a much larger trout than mine, taken the day before. It was a good three-pounder, and it with about sixty pounds of smaller ones was snugly stowed with moss and filled a butter tub. Congratulating the old fellow on his extraordinarily good luck for five days' fishing, he in a significant way said, "Yes, and this is not the half of them."

June 7.—A calm, bright, warm day; lay around, resting up, reading up and getting posted up. Amused myself playing with the hounds, of which a fine pack of fourteen, friendly fellows, are chained to their commodious kennels in rear of house, each and all eager for a little petting. Among them are several with records and several of mixed breed. One which is largely bloodhound is among the best tempered until a deer is killed, then handle with care is the motto. Another, judging by appearance, has far more shephred than hound blood, yet through his superior intelligence is considered one of the best.

The pet bear also furnished his share of amusement; but best of all were the fishing cats; the pair are large, handsome and spotted. I don't know their sex, but they always go in couples. One watches closely at the edge of a pool till a dace or shiner comes within reach, when with a quick grab it catches it, and permits its mate to eat first.

During the day several parties fished unsuccessfully, and toward sunset I made a good try, but failed to get a strike.

June 8.—Learning that a party of ten were expected to arrive at State House, by noon six of us started for home—to take advantage of return teams—and reached Prospect by 7 P. M., without incident.

A summary of my trip: In ten days I traveled about 80 miles by rail, 40 miles on foot, 30 miles in boats, camped out four nights, fished 18 hours and caught 12lbs. of trout, the largest of 2lbs. Of my 18 hours spent in fishing, over half was wasted. I caught one trout in Jock's, two in Jones's Lake, about a dozen in West Canada Creek; the two little lakes Otter and Deer furnishing the majority. Bad weather was the principal cause of failure, that could not be helped, but there was one very strongly operating cause which could and should be.

There were many hours of fairly suitable weather that were spent in idleness, for it did not pay to waste them on either Jock's Lake or Jones's—both magnificent sheets of trout water, which should have given us all we wanted to do. But the party with the butter tubs was the only one that could get trout out of them; and that party, it is currently thought, had only the one butter tub full that I saw, but several more; and for many years the same party has enjoyed the same success, sending out from one tub to a dozen of solid meat trout. Members of this party go out from the camp at early daylight, return in a couple of hours with many pounds. They disclaim the use of set-lines, baited traps and gill nets, but before netting and fishing through ice became illegal, during the times when Jock's Lake had no inhabitants on its shores, this party made no secret as to its methods. Now they claim that the nets which they are known to have are to catch minnows for bait, their buoys for lake trout.

There is no doubt in the mind of any one who lives in this locality, but little, if any, in that of visitors', that Jock's Lake and Jones's are being systematically netted and "skinned" of their trout. Unless some steps are taken to prevent, the time is soon coming when they will cease to be trout lakes.

The game constable I have never met, but common report says that he is too old and infirm to prove a source of danger to those disposed to violate the law.

Mr. Barber has made an attempt to restock the lake, putting in some 8,000 fry, but he had little hopes of success, inasmuch as a large proportion of the fry furnished him were, he says, so very young that many had not as yet gotten rid of the sac.

There are numbers of moneyed men who are building private camps on these lakes; unles they, by concerted effort, stop illegal and destructive fishing and thoroughly restock these waters, the tide of fisherman travel to Jock's Lake will cease.

The many comforts and conveniences there furnished to us—and I do not remember of a place in the Adirondacks where in every respect there exists so perfect a combination as at the Forest Lodge—will have but little power to draw when we can get no good fishing without further journey into the wilderness.

If there were reasonable chance that an hour or two in the morning or evening spent on the lake would give a man even one such trout as my one evening secured to me, many would, contented with the comforts for the rest of the day, go often and stay long. Otherwise they will be apt to seek further. PISECO.

P. S.—I did not see, hear or feel a mosquito nor punkie; saw but few flies, and was troubled very little by them.

A WEEK WITH THE TROUT.

JOHN had written us that the 20th was the date. That is he had entered into a contract with certain of the larger Cranberry Lake trout to run up the inlet, gamy and hungry at that time, and we were to be there ready for them.

Our party was not strong numerically, but in brain and tongue power it was, being composed entirely from the bar. The Prophet, ex-City Attorney, small but wiry, the Asst. District Attorney, thin and sarcastic, and a homely, partially bald, plain lawyer, not prepossessing in appearance, but bad for fish.

Leaving home on Saturday, at noon of Sunday we were at Fine, St. Lawrence county, where John Ward, one of the oldest and most reliable guides in that section, waited with horses to carry us to Star Lake and Walker's, the last house on the road in. A cold, drizzling rain threatened the return of a winter already nearly nine months long as we started, but we pushed on, and after a hearty meal at the Star Lake House and the transfer of our baggage at Walker's to a heavy lumber wagon, we were soon footing it through the aisles of the forest primeval the five miles that yet remained of our journey to the inlet.

The trees, although yet only in the bud, were already listening to the soft voice of coming spring; the afternoon, whether caught in the wet meshes of the network of rain or shot through by the golden arrows of slanting sunlight that semi-occasionally forced their flight through the clouds overhead, was the promise of fairer days to come, and released from legal bent our minds were buoyant as those of boys, our legs springy as a hound's, and our voices vied with the early robin and jay.

The walk was just enough for an appetizer, and at six o'clock we emerged on the inlet at Sternberg's hospitable cabin more than ready for the fried trout, hot bread and maple syrup that awaited us. Perhaps the occasional imprint of a small slim shoe seen in the soft spots of the wood's trail we had traversed had to do with it, but before the pipes of the older fishermen had fairly begun to glow after supper the A. D. A. (Asst.-Dist. Atty.) had found young ladies, the daughters of the house, and made their acquaintance over the melodeon. I cannot blame the young people. He was not handsome, but had a good voice, and the girls were both exceedingly pleasant.

We found two other fishermen on the ground, but with clouded faces. The trout had not begun to run; it was too early, and they were bound for Gull Pond the next morning. There at least creels could be filled, while here on the inlet fishing was a waste of time.

We listened to their reports with sobered minds, but—we had been trouting before, and determined to know for ourselves the outcome of the inlet. There were two miles of glorious rapids and big fish there if only they might be caught.

Clean beds and quiet consciences gave us such rest as only comes to those who are so blessed, and when we broke the ice to wash in the morning—for ice formed half an inch thick that night—it was in the glad sunlight of a glorious day, and our friends of the night before half regretted their move to the pond. However, they were soon off, and we, after such a breakfast as might reasonably do for three meals, shouldered our baskets and rods and started down stream.

"Simply to live in this air is a delight," said the Prophet as he trugged sturdily onward, "the glory of life is good health and ——."

"A full pocket-book," suggested the A. D. A. striding behind. "The two give me a glimpse of Paradise."

The plain lawyer only sighed.

Three-fourths of a mile from the house we reached the head of the rapids, and rods were jointed, lines stretched and the fishing soon began.

It may be that years of varied experience had taught us how and where to take the finny prey with more certainty than our friends who had deserted the stream the day before; at least certain it is that when at noon we met to rest and discuss the substantial lunch John had in his basket our creels were reasonably well filled, and that when the sun touched the western treetops and we "lit out" for home we had ninety-eight handsome fish to show for the day's sport. None of them were very large, however, not exceeding half a pound in weight, and we decided to try new ground, or water, for a day or two, and return to the inlet later in the week. Consequently, on Tuesday morning we embarked in two boats with blankets and provisions for a camp, and having added another guide to our party started up stream on the trip to Buck Pond.

At about eleven o'clock, after a delightful paddle—delightful to us, paddle to the guides—of some eight miles we landed at Griffin's crossing, so-called, cooked and ate our dinner, and hiding one boat our guide took the other "woods fashion" on his head, we divided the remainder of the duffle between us and started over a three-mile trail to the pond.

There is one oddity about timber distances that has always impressed me. Evidently the measurements are made either by the eye when the brain is asleep and cannot assist, or the chain is stretched by the birds high above all hills and valleys, underbrush, slashings and windfalls and with no account of the extra steps required to surround a dead tree that has fallen across the trail, or to force one's passage through an abattis that the winter storms have made. The three-mile tramp to Buck Pond was declared by the plain lawyer to be fully four and one half miles, by the Prophet put at five, by the A. D. A. at seven, by the guide without the boat at "the toughest trail he had ever crossed," and by the guide with the boat on his head—at simply three miles! But judging from our own experience, had we toted that boat it would have been equal to the journey from Albany to New York by land.

John said we scared some deer from a beech ridge we crossed. If our crashing and stumbling, tumbling and groaning did not scare all the bears into the neighboring counties it was because they couldn't be scared. At half-past three we found Buck Pond, and, after a needed breathing space, leaving John to build an open shanty or "lean-to" for camp, two of us took the boat and two others a raft and sought at once to try the fishing.

The A. D. A. and the homely lawyer took the raft, and after pulling it with much waste of muscle and some extremely illegal expressions to a spot—simply a spot—near the center of the pond, began to fish. For twenty minutes no success, then with a start the A. D. A. took out a quarter-pounder and his companion followed suit, and in forty minutes the pair had captured forty fish almost of a size. Then as suddenly as it began the sport ceased. Flies were tried with sparing success, and both men were about to seek the shore when it became apparent that the raft, unsettled as it had been from the moment of embarcation, had at length decided that its day was past and had begun in a slow, water-logged, but exceedingly sure fashion to go to pieces!

For a moment the horror of the situation held both voyagers speechless, then the deep bellow of the elder lawyer and the fine tenor of his friend rang wildly over the quiet surface of the pond.

"Boat ahoy! we're sinking!"

No response.

"Boat ahoy! Come quick, our raft is going to pieces!"

From the distant boat a single cry, the Prophet's voice, "Take a log apiece and swim ashore!"

"By Jove! If I can get out my pistol I'll shoot at him!" said the plain man.

"Don't! the recoil will sink us sure," begged the other. "Call again," and call they did. At last, just as the supreme moment had arrived and the raft was but a mass of floatwood practically held together by the strained legs of the lawyers, the boat leisurely approached, and the Prophet inquired:

"Had any luck?"

"Get us ashore out of this," growled the A. D. A., "or we capsize your boat! Don't you see we're sinking!"

"'Taint deep," murmured the Prophet, still he rescued his brethren, and having fished to his own heart's content we all returned to camp.

John had a substantial "lean-to" erected large enough to shelter half a dozen, with sufficient green birch cut to last all night, and soon the cheery sizzle of the trout in the pan and coffee in the pot sounded in our ears.

Supper means a great deal to men who had performed the physical labor we had since dinner, and, although some eighty pounds of trout had been taken from the pond, the guides announced when we were through the meal and had lit the meditative pipe that we had eaten nearly a basket full of fish and would have to keep steadily to our rods if we intended to eat as much at every succeeding meal.

Later the moon, round and yellow, rose and looked at us through the treetops, and a hoot owl away on a distant hillside began to berate us for disturbing his solitude. One after the other we replied to the feathered remonstrant, but he would deign no call except in response to the clear, high tones of the A. D. A., and we concluded that the bird of night must recognize some hidden camaraderie expressed in the voice of our friend since he as promptly sent his answering cry.

"Both fond o' bein' out nights," suggested John, and the conversation ceased.

At ten we turned in, having piled the fire high with green logs which crackled and sissed, then burned red and white with intense heat. At two the homely lawyer arose and replenished the heap, disturbed more by some bad dream of uncollected fees than by lack of warmth, his comrades said, and at five A. M. the reveille was sounded.

An early breakfast with the golden rays of the morning sun gilding the trout pan and coffee pot, and the Prophet, one guide and the restless lawyer took another trail, a mile by word of mouth, two by leg, for Cage's Lake in the hope to capture some of the large trout said to harbor there.

The morning was an effort on the part of spring to overtake summer, warm and sunny. The trail wandered up and down all the steepest hillsides and through the roughest timber, and after an hour of positive work the three fishermen stood sweltering on the shore of the lake.

An old raft was discovered and taken possession of by the Prophet, while the lawyer and guide built a new one. That is the lawyer civil-engineered the guide, and the guide built. The fishing proved to be excellent, plenty of water and great expectations, but owing to a cloudless sky the catching was poor. At high noon three trout weighing a little over a pound each were the result, and the party left their rafts, tramped steaming over the trail, which had not shrunk or been straightened since morning, and at two P. M. sat once more at the camp table at the pond.

The A. D. A. having varied his morning's sport with hunting had treed a hedgehog, which, after vainly trying to burn out he had anathematized and allowed to escape. Dinner over the party shouldered boat, baskets and packs and made the long carry back to the river. Seven halts were ordered, and at each one the homely man drank from some "thunderbrook," dry except during the rainy season, and was refreshed. The rills of the mountain beat the rills of the still every time as nature's restorers.

Arriving at the river the plain lawyer and a guide took the light boat and rifle, and ran ahead hoping to see something worthy a shot on the down trip. And they did.

Halfway back to Sternberg's the voyagers discovered a fox snugly coiled upon the bank evidently watching for his evening meal.

"Shoot him!" cried the lawyer, then filled with sudden valor, "I'll shoot him myself!" he continued, and as the boat drew toward the game, still silently watching its approach with his bright black eyes, the worthy attorney pulled his .32-cal. Smith & Wesson, and at the distance of about fifteen feet fired point blank at reynard.

The result was a cloud of dust, a tossing red brush, a gone fox and an astonished hunter! He afterward explained that "the confounded boat hit the bank and spoiled his aim!" but his friends smiled. His skill with the pistol was known of aforetime.

A run of two hours through the silent evening tinged with the glorious colors of a dying day down the winding river now rustling between banks fringed with reeds and willows, now sweeping noiselessly through grand avenues of forest with distant vistas of hemlock and pine doubled in the silver and steel of the water at their feet, and just as the full moon climbed the eastern sky and poured her soft light upon the world the boats touched shore again at the Sternberg cabin.

The best ones of the party prayed that night for rain, but it came not, and on Thursday morning we sallied forth and spent a delightful day along the rapids. Delightful is that freedom which the office man finds in out-of-door life and nature's changeful beauties, the rustling woods, the brawling, foamy stream, the sunlit, cloud-flecked sky; but our success was even less than on Monday. The fish were indeed running up stream, but only the minnows, suckers, shiners, and dace were in any numbers. Each dark pool that contributed one or more trout to our creels supplied as many dozen worthless fish to nibble the bait or tear the fly, and when night came a beggarly show was the result, excepting one beautiful *Salmo fontinalis* which weighed past 1¼lbs.

On Friday therefore we determined to strike through the woods by trail to the Oswagatchie, seven miles, and try that water, reasonably thinking our luck could be no worse. At early day we bade our host Sternberg farewell, leaving our heavier dunnage to be sent out by horses to Fine, and with rods and creels started on the long walk to the river. The air was warm and grew warmer, but each hour the woods had added to our endurance, and without great weariness we reached the stream at about eleven o'clock, and after lunch began fishing.

Soon we found that here too the lack of rain made the sport poor, but we worked on as fishermen should, with "hope springing eternal" as we waded from pool to pool until we came to the falls, a series of plunges which the waters make over three benches of rock, each perhaps twenty-five feet in height, and broken so as to render the view exceedingly picturesque. It required some two hours to work our way carefully by this portion of the river, occasionally taking a dark trout from some pool, and at six P. M. we at last reached the bridge, tired and hungry, with light creels but lighter hearts, regretting one fact only, that our outing was over.

A ride of five miles brought us to Fine and early on Saturday morning we drove twelve miles further to the railroad. On our way we enjoyed the unusual sight of a deer feeding in the grassy levels in the open field, which trotted quietly away as we approached. At eight A. M. we took our train and at five P. M. were once again in the busy marts of trade, refreshed, renewed and ready for the daily struggle for bread; yet with a green and woodsy memory of that week put aside for enjoyment over the evening pipe when winter winds do blow.

F. E. H.

ST. LAWRENCE BASS FISHING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As might easily be imagined, the opinion handed down by Judge Williams in regard to the seizure of nets in Jefferson county, the full text of which was printed in your paper of June 14, caused much concern among those interested in preserving the excellent bass fishing that has made the St. Lawrence River such a popular resort for sportsmen. It was expected that the net fishermen would take the decision as a license to go ahead with their business, which was stopped some eight or ten years ago. The fears of sportsmen in this regard have not been realized. The fish protectors have been as vigilant as ever and only a few nets have been found on the St. Lawrence fishing grounds. Warrants for the arrest of all those having nets set have been issued by Justice Boreland, of this place, and the offenders have been given to understand that the statute imposing penalties for fishing with nets has not been declared unconstitutional by Judge Williams, who refers only to that portion relating to the summary seizure and destruction of property. Some of the parties arrested have been discharged, it having been found that they were fishing with sturgeon nets, which, on account of the large mesh, would not take bass or other game fish. Others have taken their nets out of the river and have given bail for future appearance in court. There are now no nets in the river on the American side between this place and Alexandria Bay known to the protectors or any one else.

Fishing is good. What is something remarkable for this stream, the water this year is from two to three

feet below its usual level, and many shoals visited by fishermen last season will now be found well out of water. As a sample of the fishing we are now having I am permitted to quote the catches of two or three of my fellow sportsmen. Mr. J. T. O'Donahue, of New York, arrived here about a week ago, and has not brought in less than thirty fine bass any day since he came. His first day's catch numbered thirty-two, and the largest weighed 4½lbs. J. W. Mackey, also of New York, went out yesterday afternoon and returned with fifteen small-mouthed bass that averaged 2½lbs. each. J. H. Gay, of Springfield, and Col. Geo. W. Bradley, of Brooklyn, have been equally fortunate. For my part I have found the fishing excellent, and see no reason why it should not continue so until the end of the season. C. J. B.

CAPE VINCENT, N. Y., June 28.

BLUEFISH AND WEAKFISH IN LONG ISLAND SOUND.—These fish, which have not appeared in Long Island Sound, west of Port Jefferson, for many years, are now being caught in Huntington, Cold Spring and Oyster Bay Harbors. Every year the young bluefish as big as a man's hand come into these harbors, and also go as far west as Great Neck, but do not return when larger. They are then called "snapping mackerel," and are so abundant in their season that almost any kind of rig will take some, but they do not put in their appearance until the last of summer and early fall. The bluefish and weakfish now in the harbors named are small, one to one and a quarter pounds, but their advent is noteworthy because it is rare. Forty years ago these fish used to frequent the Sound, and fishing for them was good, but for some reason they abandoned it, and the Sound has become the poorest fishing water on the Atlantic coast. We can think of but one reason for this state of things. It must be temperature or a lack of food, the two great causes that would prevent fish from entering such a body of water when they are plenty in its vicinity, and it cannot be the former. It is a matter of rejoicing to the people on the north shore of Long Island that these fish have come in this season.

FISHING IN NEW YORK HARBOR.—The salt-water fishing about New York is now near its height, and in about two weeks more promises to be as good as usual. The weakfish are coming into the Lower Bay in schools, and in Gravesend and Prince's bays many fishermen are taking them with lobster and other baits. At the Kills a few have been taken with live bait and also with shrimps, but only the school fish have been captured, and these are the smaller ones, running from one two two pounds. Blackfish and sea bass are also frequent in the Lower Bay, and, on the whole, the fishing is very fair; almost every fisherman has some success, although no large catches are reported yet.

TABUSINTAC FISHING CLUB.—St. John, N. B.—Thos. R. Jones, merchant; John R. Armstrong, barrister; Samuel Hayward, merchant: John W. Gilmor, manager *Daily Telegraph;* Chas. A. Macdonald, barrister: Thomas McAvity, merchant; Geo. K. McLeod, lumber merchant; all of St. John, in the city and county of St. John; Thos. H. McMillan, barrister; David McLellan, lumber merchant; Jas. C. Robinson, manufacturer, all of Portand, and Thos. G. Loggie, draughtsman, of Fredericton, have been incorporated as the Tabusintac Fishing Club, with a total capital of $3,000, divided into 15 shares of $200 each.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

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FROGMOOR, North Carolina.—Our oldest inhabitant can certainly take the cake, for the clear, well-rigged, varnished and gilded, article his equal is not to be found this side of grass roots.

A youth from New Jersey visted this world recently and I trotted out the O. I. for his edification. The shock was too much for him and he has gone home. Without a little show of competition the O. I. will not stretch himself to the full extent of his genius, so I just started him off with a modest little remark about a man that shot five deer in one morning. He settled back in my rocking chair, took his handkerchief out of his hat and wiped his head, and proceeded to give chapter and verse about a man that shot seven—four bucks and three does, or else three bucks and four does—all stone dead at the first shot, in May or June, 1835, or else it was in October, 1834, and it was a flintlock; the first barrel missed fire. His name was either Jonson or Endicott, and his daughter married a man that lived in Rhode Island, a place near the middle of Connecticut, very near all the colleges. She was so young then that she must be alive now and easy to be found and can tell you exactly them same circumstances to-day.

At this point he put on his hat and I was afraid he would stop, so I said something about twenty-eight ducks at a shot, but he was ready with seventy-two and their tails dragging on the ground, the pole bent so much between the two friends' hands who staggered under the two ends.

The Jerseyman thought he had better start for home now, but I said he had better wait and try the fish. My fish story I don't remember, it was such a wee one, and with a grin of pity for my lack of genius the O. I. launched boldly out: "It was in the first part of the summer of 1826. Shrimps was plenty and me and Major Alten, we says let's go fishing. So we called four of our best boat hands and went down to the sheepshead drop. On the young flood, catfish begun to bite and we kept slinging them overboard and pretty soon there was three or four pretty large sharks playing about the boat. The Major was in the stern and he called my attention to the fact that two of the sharks were much larger than the rest. "Now," sais he, "I'm going to wait till they are both on this side of the boat, and then I will give them a fish to scrabble for." Sure enough he did. One shark turned belly up under the water, and the other made a jump out of the water and came down mouth open. Then they commenced to kick about and made such a fuss that we pulled up our anchor and moved a little further off. We couldn't see what was the matter, but they seemed to be hitched together somehow. They kept it up about two hours, and at last when they drifted ashore we rowed up to them and found that each one had the other's lower jaw part in his own mouth, and both dead as Julius Cæsar. "What became of the catfish?" said the Jerseyman with a wink at me to show that this was a sticker. Not a bit of it though. "They both got the catfish. It was fast between their two jaws and had one stinger fast in each one's tongue." "Beautiful night, ain't it," suggested the now thoroughly abashed Jerseyman, as he sidled toward the front gate. "Nothing much to speak of," rejoined the O. I. "You ought to have seen some of the moonlight nights we used to have here before the war." HARD A-LEE.

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Hell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for the distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy Belt, Bitter Root, Cœur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

THE OHIO COMMISSION.

WE have the twelfth annual report of the Ohio Fish Commission for 1887. The jurisdiction of the Board covers both fish and game, and the wardens of the different counties send in concise reports which show that both are more plentiful in all parts of the State than last year, and this the Commissioners attribute to the efficient work of the wardens, who work without compensation, and it is recommended that some law be passed by which these men may secure from their respective counties a sufficient sum to pay them for their, time and labor, as in many of the counties these officers have spent much time and expended more money than they have received in fees. There is in the fish and game fund in many counties sufficient money to pay the wardens a sum great enough to balance their expenses, and as this money has accumulated through their faithfulness it should be allowed to their use.

In parts of the State the duties of the warden are so arduous that men cannot be secured for the office who will give their attention, and there are now ten less officers than when the last report was made. Unless some such action is taken it is feared that some of the present wardens will become discouraged and retire from the field. It is also again recommended that a warden for the State be appointed as this would improve the efficiency of the local wardens and the result would pay for the expenditure, as many calls are made for special work, such as getting evidence in places and cases in which the county warden cannot or does not succeed as well as one trained by experience for this special work. Of the fifty-six county wardens all report great improvement except one. There were 190 arrests, 36 convictions and 34 cases carried up to court. The amount of fines was $862, and 20 nets were confiscated.

In propagation of fishes there was success in all branches except the brook trout, which were to be carried through the summer in the ponds of S. B. Smith, in Logan county, but a dry season cut off the supply of water and the fish began to die and were turned out into Mud River. Fifty millions of whitefish had been turned into Lake Erie from the Sandusky hatchery, and at the writing of the report the jars contained nearly one hundred millions of eggs. The jack-salmon prospered fairly well, and a million young eels were transported from Cohoes, N. Y., and planted in the lake.

Supt. Henry Douglass submits to the Commissioners his fourth annual report. He has endeavored to fill the Sandusky hatchery with the destructive and death-dealing "lake pickerel" (*Esox?*), but fortunately the season was unfavorable and only three million fry were hatched and sent into the streams to destroy better fish. Mr. Douglass says: "It requires about twenty days for hatching and the work of distributing should begin at once, as the young fish, before they are a week old, will begin devouring each other." Yet he hopes to propagate this engine of destruction whose only food is fish and whose digestion has been compared to the action of fire. He also believes in the introduction of the eel, an animal as destructive as the pickerel and one that renders the life of the trout breeder on Long Island an unhappy one. He reports an unusual supply of whitefish eggs, having secured one hundred millions, and here we rejoice with him that this excellent and harmless fish yields its eggs in profusion. Many carp have been distributed and are doing well in different parts of the State.

SHAD IN THE HUDSON.

OF the shad in the Hudson River a writer in the Troy *Times* recently said: "Fifty years ago the Hudson teemed with shad; shad then sold in this city at $4 per 100, but the reckless catching of them in nets without restraint or protection had at one time about exterminated them. Now no shad are caught here. The same may be said of striped bass and other fish. Through the efforts of the State Fish Commissioners, however, the Hudson has been restocked with shad, although through stupidity, all the work done by them has been in the interest of the fishermen upon the river below Catskill, and in such a manner that none of the fish bred reach their best food condition; neither has their propagation been conducted in such a manner as to add to the artificial propagation the important conditions of natural spawning. All the shad hatched by the State Commission are set free in the sluggish waters of the Hudson at Catskill Creek instead of being liberated in the more highly aerated waters of the upper Hudson, where during the early stages of their development the conditions and surroundings would favor a more lusty growth and enable the young fish to better fight the battle of life in their way to the sea. As fish seldom ascend a stream beyond the point where they are bred, the fish artificially propagated and set free at Catskill never ascend to their proper spawning grounds, and consequently about all the annual catch consist of shad which are artificially hatched."

In comment on this, our correspondent, Mr. A. N. Cheney, writes to the same paper on June 3 as follows:

"It was not until last evening that I noticed in the *Times* of May 31 the article in regard to shad and salmon which have been planted in the Hudson. I at once mailed the paper to a prominent fishculturist, who has had much to do with stocking the river, so that I have not the article before me, but I can add a little to the subject of which it treats. It is true that the operations of the State Fish Commissioners in shad hatching have been confined to that part of the Hudson near Catskill and Castleton, and of necessity the fry have been turned loose where hatched; but your correspondent has overlooked the work of the United States Fish Commission, which remedies, largely, the matter of which he complains, viz.: That the planting of shad fry by the State are made so far down the Hudson that the vicinity of Albany and Troy receives little direct benefit therefrom. In 1882 the United States Fish Commission planted 1,000,000 shad fry between Troy and Albany. In 1883 the United States furnished a smaller number of fry to the Hudson, and I do not know the place where they were deposited. In 1884 the late Prof. Baird, then United States Fish Commissioner, Col. Marshall McDonald, the present Commissioner, and Fred Mather, superintendent of the Cold Spring Harbor hatchery, and assistant to the United States Commission, consulted, and decided that it was better to make future plantings of shad fry further up the Hudson, where they would be in less danger from predaceous fishes, find better water and more abundant food. As a result of this determination I received a wire from Mr. Mather on the 16th of May of the same year, saying he would arrive at this place that evening with a United States Fish Commission car containing 1,500,000 shad fry. Upon their arrival they were deposited half above and half below the falls, and during the succeeding autumn two fish of this plant, while making their way to salt water, were caught in a mill flume and found to be four inches and four and one-half inches long. May 22, 1885, 1,250,000 shad fry were planted by the United States Fish Commission in the Hudson, at Mechanicville. May 31, 1886, 1,036,000 shad fry were deposited in the Hudson at Albany from a United States fish car; and Mr. Mather about the same time hatched 1,586,000 shad fry, which I feel sure he told me he planted at Troy, although I cannot find a memorandum of it.* I do not yet know where the shad were planted last year, but the 31st of last month Mather received 3,000,000 shad eggs from Washington, which he is now hatching at Cold Spring Harbor station for the Hudson, and I presume, in view of the McDonald fishway to be built in Troy dam this year, he will deposit the fry above Troy. As to the salmon, the United States Fish Commission hatched at Cold Spring Harbor this year 440,000 fry, which were planted in the upper Hudson waters. From 1882 to 1888, both years inclusive, 2,200,000 Penobscot salmon fry have been planted in the Hudson by the United States Fish Commission."

*The shad to which Mr. Cheney refers were planted from Green Island, opposite Troy.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 25 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Aug. 27 to 31.—Toledo Dog Show, Toledo, O. H. E. Cook, Superintendent.

Aug. 30 to Sept. 1.—Third Annual Show of the American Fox-Terrier Club, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. (Including all terriers.) H. P. Frothingham, Secretary, 2 Wall street, New York.

Sept. 4 to 7.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich. H. E. Cook, Superintendent.

Sept. 11 to 14.—First Dog Show of the Buffalo International Fair Association, at Buffalo, N. Y. C. W. Robinson, Secretary.

Sept. 24 to 27.—Fifth Dog Show at London, Ont. C. A. Stone Superintendent.

Sept. 25 to 28.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Bristol Park Agricultural Society, Bristol, Conn. Entries close Sept. 22. C. F. Barnes, Secretary.

Oct. 9 to 12.—First Dog Show of the Virginia Field Sports Association, at Richmond, Va. B. H. Grundy, Secretary, Room 26, Shafer Building. Entries close Oct. 1.

Feb. 12 to 15, 1889.—Fifth Dog Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, at Jersey City, N. J. Geo. L. Wilms, Secretary, 142 Monticello avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

Feb. 19 to 22, 1889.—Thirteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 26 to March 1, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Rensselaer Kennel Club, Troy, N. Y. Alba M. Ide, Secretary.

March 5 to 8, 1889.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Albany Kennel Club, at Albany, N. Y. Geo. B. Gallup, Secretary.

March 12 to 15, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, Utica, N. Y. James W. Dunlop, President.

March 19 to 22, 1889.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. S. Diffendorffer, Secretary.

March 23 to 29, 1889.—First Annual Dog Show of the Massachusetts Kennel Club, at Lynn, Mass. D. A. Williams, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 11.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Derby entries close July 1. All-Aged entries Aug. 1. Thos. Johnson, Secretary, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Nov. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Bicknell, Ind. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Nov. 19.—Tenth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. (Members' Stake, Nov. 15.) W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Dec. 3.—First Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trial Club, at Amory, Miss. T. M. Brumby, Secretary, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dec. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the American Field Trials Club, at West Point, Miss. C. W. Paris, Secretary, Cincinnati, O.

Jan. 14, 1889.—Sixth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. N. P. Sheldon, Secretary, 320 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

COURSING.

Oct. 15.—Third Annual Meeting of the American Coursing Club at Great Bend, Kan. F. K. Doan, Secretary, 1210 Olive street, St Louis, Mo.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6362.**

THE NATIONAL DOG CLUB.

THE committee appointed to draft constitution, by-laws and rules for the National Dog Club have submitted the following, and the club will take action upon them at the meeting to be held at the Metropolitan Hotel, New York, on Thursday, July 5, at 12 o'clock:

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

This club shall be known as the National Dog Club.

ARTICLE II.

The object of the club shall be to promote the general improvement of dogs, dog shows and dog competitions.

ARTICLE III.

SEC. 1. The club shall consist of an unlimited number of members, whose election shall be by ballot, and is vested solely in the executive committee—two black balls to exclude.

SEC. 3. Candidates must be proposed in writing by one member of the club and seconded by another, and a list of such candidates must be sent to each member of the executive committee not less than ten days prior to the date of the meeting at which their names shall come up for election.

SEC. 3. The annual dues shall be five dollars ($5.00), payable on the 1st of January of each year, and no person shall be considered a member until the dues are paid, which must be within thirty days of his election and the close of the fiscal year.

SEC. 4. A member may become a life member upon payment of the sum of twenty dollars.

ARTICLE IV.

SEC. 1. The officers of this club shall be a president, five vice-presidents—of which four shall be chosen at the annual meeting—and a secretary-treasurer.

SEC. 2. The secretary-treasurer shall give bonds in the sum of $2,000 for the faithful performance of his duties.

ARTICLE V.

SEC. 1. The management of this club shall be intrusted to an executive committee of fifteen members, who shall be elected by a vote of all the members in good standing, for a term of three years, except that of the first committee. In order that five members of this committee shall be elected annually, five shall be chosen by lot to retire at the end of the first year, and five at the end of the second year, but to continue in office until their successors are elected and take office. The retiring members of the committee are eligible for re-election.

SEC. 2. The election shall take place at the annual meeting of the club, thirty days prior to which the secretary shall forward to each member a printed slip containing the names of the committee and of all members in good standing, together with a stamped addressed envelope indorsed "Election." Each member will check off the names of five members he desires to vote for to fill the vacancies about to occur on the executive committee, and also the names of four members as vice-presidents, and sign his name on the slip. All such sealed envelopes shall be cast as ballots at the annual meeting and counted by the tellers as votes. Members present at the meeting shall deposit their ballots personally.

SEC. 3. The members of the committee so elected shall assume office on the first of May of the year of their election, and continue in office until their successors are elected and take office.

SEC. 4. The executive committee shall, at its first meeting subsequent to the first day of May of each year, proceed to organize by the election of a president and vice-president and secretary-treasurer, who shall perform the duties as prescribed in the By-Laws, and generally such duties as pertain to their office.

SEC. 5. The executive committee shall have power to fill vacancies on the committee until such time as a regular election is held.

ARTICLE VI.

SEC. 1. The annual meeting of the club shall be held at the call of the executive committee, but must take place during the months of February, March or April, and if practicable, at the time and place of a leading dog show, of which at least thirty days notice must be given. A special meeting shall be called at the request of twenty members, or may at any time be called by order of the executive committee.

SEC. 2. The executive committee shall hold three meetings during the year, one each in the months of February, April and August, at such places and dates as may be determined upon at the preceding meeting.

ARTICLE VII.

No alterations can be made in the Constitution or in the Rules Governing Dog Shows, as adopted by this club, except at the annual meeting or a special meeting of the club called for that purpose. At least thirty days notice of any such proposed change must be given to the executive committee, of which due notice shall at once be sent to the members who shall have five days in which to file with the executive committee any amendments thereto, due notice of all of which amendments must at once be furnished to the members. No alteration can be made except by a two-thirds vote of the members present.

ARTICLE VIII.

The executive committee shall have full power by a two-thirds vote to suspend or expel any member, and the member so suspended or expelled shall not be entitled to recover any portion of his annual dues or have any claim against the club. Such member to have the right of appeal to the club from the action of the executive committee at the annual meeting, or at any special meeting, provided notice of appeal has been given.

BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE I.—DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

President.

SEC. 1. The president shall preside at all meetings of the executive committee, appoint all committees, audit and approve all bills and shall order meetings of the committee whenever in his judgment he may deem it necessary. He shall submit a report of the work done during the past year at the annual meeting.

Vice-President.

SEC. 2. The vice-president shall perform all the duties of the president in his absence.

Secretary.

SEC. 3. The secretary shall keep the minutes of each meeting of the committee and of the association; conduct the correspondence, and have charge of, and be responsible for all the books and papers of the executive committee. He shall collect and have charge of all moneys belonging to the association, shall pay all bills when properly approved, and submit a report thereof to the committee at every meeting. He shall keep a book containing a list of the members with their addresses, which book shall be open for the inspection of members at all reasonable times.

Trustees.

SEC. 4. The president and secretary-treasurer shall act as trustees, and have charge of the property of the association.

ARTICLE II.—MEETINGS—EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

SEC. 1. The regular meetings of the executive committee shall be held as provided for in the Constitution.

SEC. 2. Special meetings of the executive committee shall be called by the secretary, either at the written request of three members of the committee, or by order of the president, and two weeks notice of such meeting shall be sent to every member of the committee.

SEC. 3. At all meetings of the executive committee five members shall constitute a quorum.

ARTICLE III.—PAYMENT OF BILLS.

SEC. 1. All bills shall be presented to the president or vice-president, and shall be audited by him; in case of approval he shall affix his signature and date of approval. After such approval the secretary-treasurer shall pay said bills.

ARTICLE IV.—ORDER OF BUSINESS.

1. Roll call. 2. Reading of minutes. 3. Reports and communications. 4. Unfinished business. 5. New business. 6. Election of officers, 7. Adjournment.

ARTICLE V.—AMENDMENTS, ETC.

These By-Laws may be altered, amended, or suspended at any meeting of the executive committee by a simple majority vote, provided two weeks notice shall have been given to every member of the committee of the proposed alteration, amendment, or suspension. In the absence of such notice a two-thirds vote of the members present shall be required.

RULES GOVERNING DOG SHOWS.

I. The word dog, where used in these rules, includes both sexes.

II. Every dog entered at any show held under these rules must be the *bona-fide* property of the person making such entry, on the day of closing the entries. The entry must clearly identify the dog to be exhibited by name, and, if known, its date of birth, name of its sire and dam, and the name of its breeder. Should any of these particulars be unknown to the exhibitor, it must be so stated on the entry blank and inserted in the catalogue.

III. If the name of a dog, which has won a prize, has been changed, the old name must be given on the entry blank and inserted in the catalogue, together with a list of all prizes won by the dog, until such times as it wins a prize under its new name.

IV. If the dog has been entered without being clearly identified, as directed in Rule 2 and 3, it shall be disqualified and forfeit any prize which may have been awarded to it.

V. The breeder of a dog is the person owning or leasing the bitch at the time of her being bred.

VI. A puppy is eligible for competition in either the puppy or open class, or both, unless prohibited by the special rules of any show.

VII. The authorities of any show may reserve to themselves the right of declining any entries they may see fit, or of removing any dog on account of disease, vice or other cause.

VIII. A castrated dog or spayed bitch shall be disqualified, and forfeit any prizes which may have been awarded it.

IX. Total blindness, deafness and lameness shall absolutely disqualify. If the judge or veterinary surgeon is satisfied that the deafness or lameness is temporary, the dog shall be allowed to compete.

X. A dog suffering from mange or any contagious disease shall be disqualified and forfeit any prizes which may have been awarded to it, and shall be removed at once from the show building. The regularly appointed veterinary surgeon shall alone decide as to mange or contagious disease, and his decision must be given in writing.

XI. A judge may disqualify a dog which, in his opinion, has been improperly tampered with, subject to the decision of the veterinary surgeon. Should the judge's disqualification not be sustained, the class must be immediately rejudged.

XII. Full discretionary power is given to the judge of each class to withhold any or all prizes for want of merit. The judge's decision will be final in all cases affecting the merits of the dogs, and appeals can only be entertained where misrepresentation or breach of the rules is discovered.

XIII. Should an appointed judge be unable to fulfill his engagement, the committee shall have the right to fill the vacancy in such manner as they see fit. All the separate classes of any one breed of dogs must, however, be adjudicated upon by the same judge or judges acting in conjunction.

XIV. In any class where there is a limit of weight, the person in charge of dog entered in such a class may claim of the show committee the right, at any time before the judging, to have his dog weighed, and the weight of the dog shall be registered and hold good at the time of judging.

XV. A dog to compete in a champion class must have won five first prizes—exclusive of puppy classes, and classes not confined to one breed—at shows approved by the National Dog Club, a list of which, together with these rules, must be published in the premium list and catalogue of each show.

XVI. In estimating the number of prizes a dog has won, with reference to whether it should compete in a champion class or not, the number of prizes won shall be calculated up to 12 P.M. of the day preceding the closing of the entries of the show.

XVII. In entering a dog in a champion class, it is necessary to specify on the entry blank a sufficient number of first-prize winnings to entitle him to compete in such a class, and this record must be given in the catalogue.

XVIII. No dog eligible for special prizes can be withdrawn from competition unless it has been stated on the entry blank "Not to compete for special prizes."

XIX. No special prizes can be accepted of offered by a show committee after the show is opened.

XX. The age of a dog shall be calculated up to and inclusive of the day preceding the show. A dog whelped April 30 shall not be eligible on May 1 of the following year to compete in a class for dogs under 12 months of age.

XXI. An objection to a dog may be made by any person, but must be in writing and be lodged with the secretary of the show within ten days of the last day of the show. The objection must (unless in the case of an objection made in the name of the National Dog Club or by the committee of the show, in which case a deposit shall not be necessary) be accompanied by a deposit of five dollars, and if the objection is decided to be frivolous the deposit shall be forfeited to the committee of the show. From the decision of the show committee appeal may at once be made to such members of the executive committee of the National Dog Club as may be present, and if the show committee's decision is sustained by them, the five dollar deposit is thereby forfeited to the show committee. From any such decision or decisions, appeal may be taken to the full executive committee of the National Dog Club, but such appeal must be forwarded to the secretary within seven days of the decision being rendered, together with a deposit of ten dollars. If the decision appealed from is sustained the ten dollar deposit shall be forfeited to the National Dog Club; but if the decision is reversed, then all deposits must be returned to the appellant.

XXII. Any person who has been guilty of misconduct of any kind in connection with dogs, dog shows or field trials may be suspended by the committee of any show. Notice of such suspension, together with all testimony in the case, must be forwarded within twenty-four hours to the secretary of the National Dog Club. The secretary shall thereupon notify the president or, in his absence, the vice-president, who may, upon investigation of the case, suspend the penalty until the next meeting of the executive committee. At such meeting the penalty must either be removed or the person suspended be disqualified for such a period as the executive committee may decide.

The disqualification of an owner shall apply to all dogs connected with the perpetration of a fraudulent act, but the executive committee of the National Dog Club may use such discretion in the enforcement of this penalty as shall protect innocent persons.

XXIII. No person under suspension or sentence of disqualification can exhibit or take a prize at any show held under these rules.

XXIV. Entries made in the name of a kennel, must be accompanied by the name of the actual proprietor or proprietors, but not necessarily for publication. The partners in a kennel will be deemed equally culpable in the case of fraud perpetrated in the kennel name.

XXV. The premium list of each show must contain the names of officials under whose management the show is being given, each of which, except paid employes, shall be held personally responsible for the payment of all prizes within sixty days from the last day of the show. The secretary of the National Dog Club shall, upon evidence being produced that any such prize or prizes remain unpaid, issue notice of suspension of each and every official, and otherwise proceed as provided for in rule twenty-two.

XXVI. The person presenting the identification ticket shall be recognized as the agent of the ower in the latter's absence, and his receipt for prize money shall be binding on the owner, unless notice to the contrary is indorsed on the identification ticket.

XXVII. All prizes offered by the club or committee in charge of a show must be paid in accordance with the description given of them in the premium list. Medals of silver or gold must be of the purity of United States coin.

XXVIII. The show committee may adopt such regulations as they see fit, provided they do not conflict with the foregoing rules.

APPROVED SHOWS.

Winners of five first prizes at the following shows must be entered in the champion classes when such classes are provided.

Albany, 1888.
Am. Fox-Ter. Club, 1886, 1887.
Boston, 1878 to 1888.
Buffalo, 1887.
Chicago, 1883 to 1884.
Cincinnati, 1884, 1885, 1886.
Cleveland, 1882, 1884, 1886.
Detroit, 1887.
Hartford, 1886, 1887.
Hornellsville, 1886, 1887.
Milwaukee, 1886, 1887.
Nat. Breeders' Show, Phila., 1884.
New Haven, 1884 to 1888.
Newark, N. J., 1886 to 1887.
New York, 1877 to 1888.
Philadelphia, 1879 to 1888.
*Pittsburgh, 1881 to 1887.
St. Louis, 1879 to 1885.
St. Paul, 1887.
Troy, 1888.
Utica, 1888.
Waverly, N. J., 1886, 1887.
Winsted, 1885, 1886, 1887.

*The dog shows to be hereafter held by the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Association will not be recognized by this club unless something is done by them to amend the past.

THE SOUTHERN FIELD TRIAL CLUB.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Referring to our letter which appeared in your issue of June 8, exposing the flimsy pretexts and excuses of a Chicago paper for declining the paid advertisement of the Southern Field Trial Club; we regret that we are compelled again to ask the courtesy of your columns and the attention of your readers to correct what appears to be a willful error and deception, which the editor of that paper is attempting to perpetrate upon our club and the public.

In his apology for the fact that it took about ten days to get a reply to our letter inclosing our advertisement and draft for $50 to pay for same, the editor says: "Pressure of business has prevented me from replying before, so you will therefore accept this as my apology for not having done so." Well we do—and console ourselves with the reflection that possibly ours was not the only "ad" clamoring for space in the crowded columns, while the heroic and sensitive soul of the editor and proprietor was engaged in the terrible conflict between duty and interest, in considering the acceptance or rejection of other advertisements of honorable competitors, or rival clubs, or enterprises, who, or which, had previously sought the protecting ægis of the editor; and then, too, it must have taxed even his fertile imagination to fabricate the fanciful so-called reasons he assigns from the uneven fragments of irresponsible and prejudiced rumors to which this high-minded, justice-loving editor refers for his significant silence.

Now of course it is not for us to account for the remarkable conduct on the part of the Chicago paper, but the following story, accredited to the Philadelphia *Times*, is a trifle suggestive:

Some time ago there was a dog show held in San Francisco, and among the various prizes offered was one for the quietest dog. Upon the opening day a stranger entered the building carrying a locked dog box, which he carefully deposited among the setter class. It contained a queer-looking specimen of a setter, and the chief characteristic of the animal seemed to be that it never changed its position, but sat up boldly and regarded the spectators with a sort of stony glare that was apt to terrify the more nervous portion of them. During the judging of the dogs the owner of this strange animal objected to its being taken out of the box for competition. It was there, he said, to try for the prize as the quietest dog, and in justice to himself it would be wrong to expose the pup to the excitement of being judged with the rest of the class in the ring. This demand was acceded to by the judges, and sure enough during the whole three days of the show this one dog was never known even to bark. Of course it obtained the special prize and the show broke up. Afterward many dog fanciers came to the successful exhibitor to ask by what means he got his animal so completely under control. Under promises of secrecy he divulged his plan, "The pup," said he, "is always quiet, 'cos why, he died two years ago and is stuffed."

Admitting that this editor may have been sincere when his letter of May 24 was written; his hallucinations having been dispelled, his errors corrected, and imputations upon motions rebuked in our former letter; to produce and publish his letter without our correction and denial of its insinuation and charges, is surely malice prepense.

In the issue of his paper for June 16, 1888, the worthy editor pretends to explain, as follows:

"As the president of the Southern Field Trial Club has seen fit to make public, in two other journals, our refusal to publish the advertisement of the club, we think it proper that we should make public our letter to the secretary of the club, so that erroneous impressions may not be formed. We thereby append it without further comment, and leave our readers to judge for themselves."

Eliminating as much as possible subterfuges and verbosity; the alleged reasons and points are:

First—"It is my duty to protect a club, which is in existence and is carrying out the object for which it was formed, from a rivalry and competition that has for its chief object the disintegration of that club."

This duty of protecting the weak and divining the motives of worthy gentlemen seems to be altogether gratuitous and self-assumed, and a generous public would most cheerfully excuse the "Doctor" from its further performance. The preservation of his health, and relief of his already overtaxed brain is of far more concern to his family and neighbors than his opinion is to the public on such matters.

Second—"I am forced to the conclusion that the chief object of the formation of your club is to break up the American Field Trial Club."

Who forced him?

Third—"I learned several weeks since that your club was being formed 'to break up the American Field Trial Club.' The information came not from one, but from many, and each one understood the object to be 'to break up the American Field Trial Club.'"

Learned? From whom? Not from any of the officers, who alone are authorized to speak for the club. Not from any of its members, all of whom know better. Evidently from some one who did not know, and like the "Doctor," it seems, did not want to know. To deny such a foolish charge in our former letter, was almost a compromise of dignity and affront to the intelligent reader of your paper.

Fourth—"Your club having waited until the American Field Trial Club announced its date, and then selecting Dec. 3 as the date for commencing its trials, corroborates the information I received."

As fully answering this we quote from our letter as follows:

The 10th of December was agreed upon by those of us who could get together and consult before the meeting, as the time for our trials, but before the day arrived for our organization there appeared in another number of the Chicago paper a card that the American Field Trial Club had reconsidered, and named the 10th of December for their trials to begin. This left us with no other alternative but to set our trial to come off between the closing of the Eastern and commencement of the American trials, or go over into next year, and thus take the rainy season, or go so

far into the year that the farmers would be at work. Now, in view of these facts and vacillation of the American Field Trial Club, we would have been perfectly justifiable in holding to Dec. 10, but in order not to conflict with any other club, we decided upon Dec. 3 (first Monday) and appointed a committee with instructions to select grounds as near and as accessible as possible to the grounds selected by the American Field Trial Club. In this they have succeeded beyond our most sanguine expectation, and those wishing to patronize both clubs can easily do so, as the grounds are only 25 miles apart and four trains a day.

With the advantageous grounds we have and the great abundance of birds our Setter Stakes can easily be run off in one week, and our Pointer Stakes will not interfere, as the American Field Trial Club have no Pointer Stakes, and if necessary the Pointer Stakes can be run at the same time, as we have plenty of ground.

We presume, of course, there can be none so ignorant or prejudiced as to deny the right of the Southern Field Trial Club to organize and fix a time and place for the trials to suit its own convenience; but as above shown it was its pleasure to exercise these rights with a respectful and corteous regard for convenience and appointments of others.

The fifth point he makes is this:

Had you chosen a date which would not interfere with the trials of the American Field Trial Club, I should feel it to be my duty to aid your club; but your club must know that it is impossible to get through with its trials in one week; therefore by getting the dogs to its trials your club would tie them up and prevent them from going to the American Field Trial Club's trials.

Did not the Chicago paper advertise and advocate other field trials which were run within a week of each other? How about the National Field Trials and trials of the New Orleans Club? In that case dogs had to be hauled some two hundred miles, and yet they were run in both, and both trials were advertised and encouraged by the Chicago man. For other illustrations of the editor's glaring, we may say, reckless inconsistency in the position above assumed, refer him to his own paper.

Sixth—"Were I to aid and encourage your club's trials, I would be setting up two clubs in antagonism to each other, and encouraging each to destroy the other."

Now here the "Doctor's" arrogance is amusing. The other club to which he refers may be "set up" up by his "encouragment," but we desire to be distinctly understood that the Southern Field Trial Club is not "built that way."

Seventh—"It is not my intention to oppose your club in my columns, or privately. I propose to remain passive, so if any injurious consequences arise from the antagonism of the two clubs I will not have been a party to it."

The "Doctor's" utterances and actions, we regret to say, are to us irreconcilable. Knowing the facts were not as imagined when his letter of May 24 was written, he reproduced and published that letter which was calculated to deceive and mislead the public, and thus he attempts through his paper "to oppose" and injure our club; and *has also written private letters to parties asking them not to enter dogs in our trials.* And this is what you call passive, is it, "Doctor?" Comment is unnecessary.

Eighth—"I am not a member of the American Field Trial Club, did not conceive the idea of forming it, have not at any time had anything to do with its management, in suggestions or otherwise, and am not a member of the guarantee fund, nor do I know the name of a member of that fund."

Of this we have only to say—"as fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind"—we congratulate the American Field Trial Club.

If his suggestions are not given until they are asked for, it is probable that the "Doctor" and the public will enjoy his protracted silence.

Finally says the Chicago editor: "My course is simply one of principle." Just the kind of principle we do not admire. "What I consider just and right." "Another Daniel come to judgment." In conclusion we tender the sportsman's journals, notably the FOREST AND STREAM and *Turf, Field and Farm*, our thanks for the courtesy and kindly interest they have taken in our club, which has been organized only for the highest and most commendable purposes, and which will be run in the most honorable way. We are sorry the Chicago paper should have shown itself unworthy of the courtesy we extended it, but content ourselves with access to public attention through the columns of worthier papers. J. W. RENFROE.

The Southern Field Trial Club running rules have been published; they will be given in our next issue. The judges for the Derby will be Dr. R. J. Hampton, of Athens, Ga.; Mr. Thos. L. Martin, of Lexington, Ky., and Mr. S. B. Duryea, of Brooklyn, N. Y. The acceptance of the last named gentleman has not yet been received by the club, but it is believed he will act.

DOG TALK.

THE Wacouta Kennels, of St. Paul, Minn., have recently purchased in England the mastiff bitch Vistala. She is by Montgomery ex Nell. At the last Warwick and Manchester shows she was respectively reserve and second. Two of her puppies, by champion Beaufort, the Lady Virginia and Sir Stafford, took first and second in a very strong class at Warwick. Vistala is yet in England, where she will remain until again bred to Beaufort. This union should give the Wacouta Kennels some choice prize winners, as the two puppies above referred to are far above the average. Mr. R. Cook, the honorary secretary to the Old English Mastiff Club, said of the Lady Virginia, "If I know anything of a mastiff I say she is the best that has appeared on the bench since Cambrian Princess—and is a better bitch at her age than Cambrian Princess was." The kennels have recently sold their well-known mastiff dog Wacouta Nap to the St. Joe Kennel, of Niles, Mich., for a large price. Breeders in the West will lose nothing by the transfer, as his new owner will continue him in the stud.

The judges at Buffalo in September will be Messrs. C. H. Mason, James Watson, John Davidson and W. Stewart Diffenderffer. The premium list is a liberal one, many of the classes being given prizes of $20 and $10; and there are a number of kennel prizes, with specials to be added.

Mr. W. S. Jackson, of Toronto, Ont., is soon to sail for England, and will take over the Bedlington terrier Domino to be bred to Hairdresser.

Mr. Frank Dole, of Philadelphia, is just now receiving the congratulations of his fellow fanciers on his recent marriage.

The well-known Clumber spaniel Johnny has been retired from competition on the show bench.

The Bristol, Conn., show will be held Sept. 25 to 28.

ROCHESTER DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please insert the following in your list of bench shows to occur: March 19 to 22, 1889, first annual show Rochester Kennel Club, Rochester, N. Y.—HARRY YATES, Secretary. [These dates have already been claimed by the Maryland Kennel Club for their first show at Baltimore.]

PET DOG CLUB.—New York, June 29.—A meeting of the American Pet Dog Club was called for June 29. A quorum not being present, no business was transacted. The secretary will give the members due notice of the next meeting, when a full attendance is requested, as matters of vital importance will come before the club.—C. ORMSBY.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.—New York, June 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For the information of Mr. Wade or any reader of your paper who may have been misled by Mr. Wade's letter to you of June 19, I beg to say that it was I, with the concurrence of as many delegates of the A. K. C. as I could conveniently reach (and in all we numbered nine in our conference), who authorized Mr. Vredenburgh, the secretary of the A. K. C., to publish his letter in your issue of the 14th inst., disavowing on the part of the A. K. C. any connection with Mr. Hall's speculative shows. I beg further to say that Mr. Child can speak for himself with regard to his reasons for resigning the presidency of the A. K. C. For my part, since assuming the presidency, I have nothing to say but praise for Mr. Vredenburgh. He acts always strictly within the limit of his proper powers and functions.—AUGUST BELMONT, JR., President of the A. K. C.

DEATH OF BEAUFORT.—The celebrated pointer dog champion Beaufort died suddenly on Tuesday of last week. A post mortem showed that the cause of death was a tumor. Mr. Mitchell Harrison, who owned him, writes us that he has two good bitches in whelp to Beaufort, and in the progeny he looks for something to worthily represent their sire. A more extended notice of Beaufort will be given in our next issue.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Royal Reba. By A. C. Collins, Hartford, Conn., for lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped July 27, 1887, by Gabb's Chief (Bob—Fly) out of Belle Gleason (Bang—Olivette).

Fanchon. By C. D. Cugle, Hartford, Conn., for orange tawny St. Bernard bitch, whelped Oct. 19, 1885, by Pontiff (Matterhorn—Madge) out of Satellite (Monk II.—Sheila).

Musselte. By David A. Nichols, Monroe, Conn., for apricot fawn pug bitch, whelped Feb. 18, 1888, by Chequusset Diamond (Bradford Ruby—Tantrums) out of Lady Welsh (Mo—Flirt).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Una—Royal Krueger. Hornell-Harmony Kennels' (Covert, N. Y.) beagle bitch Una (A.K.R. 1324) to their Royal Krueger (champion Bannerman—Cora), June 21.

Clare Rippon—Tricolor. Palmetto Kennels' (Charleston, S. C.) collie bitch Clare Rippon (A.K.R. 4509) to J. G. Vose's Tricolor (imported Shep—imported Nell), May 17.

Lassie Rippon—Carlo. Palmetto Kennels' (Charleston, S. C.) collie bitch Lassie Rippon (A.K.R. 6212) to their Carlo (Sable—Mr. Wesley's Judy), May 5.

Princess Novel—Royal Albert. E. Austin's (East Providence, R. I.) English setter bitch Princess Novel (Count Bondhu—Nellie B.) to C. Fred Crawford's champion Royal Albert (champion Sir Alister—champion Novelty), May 3.

Rye—RoyalAlbert. Samuel Scranton's (Olneyville, R. I.) English setter bitch Rye (Odd—Meg) to C. Fred Crawford's champion Royal Albert (champion Sir Alister—champion Novelty), May 7.

Calico—Royal Albert. E. W. Durkee's (135 Water street, New York city) English setter bitch Calico (Foreman—Belle of Allendale) to C. Fred Crawford's champion Royal Albert (champion Sir Alister—champion Novelty) May 3.

Pet Berwyn—Royal Albert. Walter B. Peck's (Cumberland, R. I.) English setter bitch Pet Berwyn (Dashing Berwyn—May Druid) to C. Fred Crawford's champion Royal Albert (champion Sir Alister—champion Novelty), June 5.

Belle of Montebello—Foreman. Dr. W. T. Barnard's (Baltimore, Md.) English setter bitch Belle of Montebello (champion Royal Albert—Beauty Queen) to C. Fred Crawford's champion Foreman (Dashing Monarch—Fairy II.), May 23.

Mollie Lavcrack—Royal Albert. C. Fred Crawford's (Pawtucket, R. I.) English setter bitch Mollie Laverack (Tempest—Lily) to his champion Royal Albert (champion Sir Alister—champion Novelty), May 6.

Nellie II.—Foreman. C. Fred Crawford's (Pawtucket, R. I.) English setter bitch Nellie II. (Count Noble—Rosalind) to his champion Foreman (Dashing Monarch—Fairy II.), May 6.

Romp—Bross. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) beagle bitch Romp (Rob—Belle) to their Bross (Prince—Reta), June 15.

Lass—Sailor Bruce. W. A. Wickham's (Cedar Bluff, Ia.) collie bitch Lass (imported Clyde—Beauty) to his Sailor Bruce (imported Keeper—Gipsy), June 25.

Nellie—Sailor Bruce. W. A. Wickham's (Cedar Bluff, Ia.) collie bitch Nellie (Doc—Gypsie May) to his Sailor Bruce (imported Keeper—Gipsy), June 20.

Ruby Croxteth—King Bow. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) pointer bitch Ruby Croxteth (Croxteth—Seitner's Lass) to their King Bow (Bow—Taffee), May 22.

Bret—Duke. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) black imported French poodle bitch Bret, to imported Anderson's Duke, April 9.

Rothiemay—Hindoo. F. M. Bennett's (Cranford, N. J.) Gordon setter bitch Rothiemay (Grouse II.—Dara Malcolm) to Wm. Dallas's Hindoo (champion Grouse—champion Bee), June 21.

Juno—Pluto. Geo. W. Schenk's (Burlington, Iowa) St. Bernard bitch Juno (A.K.R. 6161) to his Pluto (A.K.R. 6165).

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Ashmont Bertha. Geo. Gillivan's (West Jefferson, O.) mastiff bitch Ashmont Bertha (A.K.R. 3368), June 19, ten (eight dogs), by G. Wald's Rex (Adam J.—Yolande).

Belle of the Ball. Gillivan & Pitt's (West Jefferson, O.) pug bitch Belle of the Ball (Toby—Venus), June, two (one dog), by R. T. Linton's Victor II. (Brisk—Dottie.)

Zadie. Geo. Gillivan's (West Jefferson, O.) pug bitch Zadie (A.K.R. 2755), June 6, seven (three dogs), by L. S. Hudson's Silver Shoe (A.K.R. 5758).

Puss B. Geo. Gillivan's (West Jefferson, O.) pug bitch Puss B. (A.K.R. 2857), April 6, five (three dogs), by City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (A.K.R. 2997).

Bizreena. Onota Kennels' (Pittsfield, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Bizreena (A.K.R. 2876), June 26, eight (four dogs), by their Duke Plunket (A.K.R. 6272).

Lady Bolckow. C. T. Donovan's (Maitland, Mo.) bull-terrier bitch Lady Bolckow, five dogs, by Silk II. (A.K.R. 738).

Judy—Fleet. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) pointer bitch Judy (Trim—Sybil), May 3, eleven (four dogs), by their Fleet (Bodine—Ruby Croxteth).

Lady Pearl—Fleet. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) pointer bitch Lady Pearl (King Bow—Sue), April 15, six (four dogs), by their Fleet (Bodine—Ruby Croxteth).

Sue—Fleet. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) pointer bitch Sue (Hindoo—Princess Bow), May 19, eight (four dogs), by their Fleet (Bodine—Ruby Croxteth).

Belle II.—MacD. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) English setter Belle II. (Nixey—Old Belle), May 30, eleven (five dogs), by Dr. Taylor's MacD. (Count Noble—Spark).

Kelp—Dashing Berwyn. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) English setter bitch Kelp (Prince Rob—Kate Jewell), June 8, seven (six dogs), by Arnold Burges's Dashing Berwyn (Dash II.—Countess Bear).

Princess Louise—Count Noble's Druid. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) English setter bitch Princess Louise (Gladstone—Leila), April 25, seven (four dogs), by Dr. Taylor's Count Noble's Druid (Count Noble—Blue Queen).

Clythia—Black Obo. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) cocker bitch Clythia (Harry Obo—Rita), June 25, seven (four dogs), by their Black Obo (champion Obo II.—Darkey).

Lillias—Jacko. W. S. Applegate's (New Albany, Md.) fox-terrier bitch Lillias (champion Splauger—Blemton Lily), June 28, five (three dogs), by his Jacko (imported Jack—imported Tina).

Flash—Bowser. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) fox-terrier bitch Flash (Trojan—Fannie), April 4, six (four dogs), by their Bowser (Vankeel—Pixey).

Jipsey—Duke II. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) pug bitch Jipsey (Don Juan—Foxie), April 15, six (four dogs), by their Duke II. (Ferrie's Duke—Smith's Judy II.).

Marguerite. NORTH WILMINGTON, May 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice in your issue of May 17 that the bull-terrier bitch Marguerite (under Whelps) is given as belonging to Mr. H. W. Holmes. I bought Marguerite of Mr. Holmes in April, and had her at the time of whelping, and have her and the pups now. Should I not be entitled to the credit of it?—H. A. HARRIS. [The note was sent by Mr. Dole, who was presumably not aware that the bitch had changed ownership.]

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Clytie. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped Nov. 19, 1888, by Leo out of Ashmont Bertha, by Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, O., to R. S. Carr, Charleston, W. Va.

Royal Reba. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped July 27, 1887, by Gabb's Chief out of Belle Gleason, by Dr. H. J. Hazleton, Barnet, Vt., to A. C. Collins, Hartford, Conn.

Joe—Beauty whelps. Fawn, black points, dogs and bitch, whelped March, 1888, by R. M. Conway, Owensboro, Ky., to Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, O.

Colonel F. Fawn, black points, pug dog, whelped April 6, 1888, by Bradford Ruby out of Puss B., by Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, O., to Thos. W. Fleming, Shelbyville, Ind.

Belle of the Ball. Fawn, black markings, pug bitch, whelped May 12, 1883, by Toby out of Venus, by R. T. Linton, Edinburgh, Scotland, to Gillivan & Pitts, West Jefferson, O.

East Lake Virgie. Pug bitch (age and pedigree not given), by Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, O., to A. G. Eberhart, Cincinnati, O.

Bradford Ruby—Puss B. whelp. Fawn, black points, pug dog, whelped April 6, 1888, by Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, O., to Mrs. A. L. Claypool, Springfield, O.

Bradford Ruby—Puss B. whelp. Fawn, black points, pug bitch whelped April 6, 1888, by Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, O., to G. P. Reed, Chillicothe, O.

Joe—Beauty whelp. Fawn, black points, pug dog, by Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, O., to J. G. Stowe, Kansas City, Mo.

Bradford Ruby II. Fawn, black points, pug dog, whelped April 6, 1888, by Bradford Ruby out of Puss B., by Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, O., to Mrs. James A. Frazer, Mount Auburn, Cincinnati, O.

Fanchon. Orange tawny St. Bernard bitch, whelped Oct. 9, 1885, by Pontiff out of Satellite, by Jos. Hawley, Bridgeport, Conn., to Chas. D. Cugle, Hartford, Conn.

Duke of Leeds—Princess Louise whelp. Orange tawny and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped May 7, 1888, by R. M. Conway, Owensboro, Ky., to Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, O.

Bessie B. Cocker spaniel bitch (age and pedigree not given), by Geo. Gillivan, West Jefferson, O., to R. E. Silvey, Zanesville, O.

Jack W. Beagle dog, whelped March 20, 1888, by Bannerman II. out of Constance, by F. M. Bennett, Cranford, N. J., to John Weir, Plainfield, N. J.

Clyde—Floss whelps. Collies, whelped Jan. 3, 1888, by W. A. Wickham, Cedar Bluff, Ia., a black and white dog to J. Midgley, Republic City, Kas.; a sable and white dog each to H. C. Mockridge, DeWitt, Ia.; W. J. McLaughlin, Calamus, Ia.; P. H. Delamater, Montague, Mich.

Clyde—Fannie Fern whelps. Two collie dogs, black and tan and sable and white, whelped Dec. 30, 1887, by W. A. Wickham, Cedar Bluff, Ia., to J. F. Camp, La Port City, Ia.

Clyde—Flirt whelps. Three black and tan collie dogs, whelped March 10, 1888, by W. A. Wickham, Cedar Bluff, Ia., to J. F. Camp, La Port City, Ia.

Nick (A.K.R. 1147)—Ettie B. (A.K.R. 1146) whelp. Black and tan and white collie bitch, by W. A. Wickham, Cedar Bluff, Ia., to J. R. Moorhead, Rock Springs, Wyoming Ter.

Tam O'Shanter II. (A.K.R. 5606)—Sable whelp. Sable and white collie dog, by W. A. Wickham, Cedar Bluff, Ia., to G. O. Brink, Tipton, Ia.

King Bow's Dawn. Liver and white ticked pointer bitch, whelped July 29, by King Bow out of Ruby Croxteth, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to H. B. Thomas, Troy, N. Y.

Duke II.—Jipsey whelps. Stone fawn pug dogs, whelped April 15, 1888, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., one each to Whepple Johnson, Detroit, Mich., and Henry Heinlein, same place.

Beautiful Dream. White, lemon ticks, English setter bitch, whelped April 25, by Count Noble's Druid out of Princess Louise, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to Emil Wertheimer, New York city.

Hoosier Bee. Black and tan head, white body, fox-terrier bitch, whelped May 3, by Mixture out of Wasp II., by W. S. Applegate, New Albany, Ind., to John E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass.

Hoosier Tom. Black and tan head, white body, fox-terrier dog, whelped May 3, by Mixture out of Wasp II., by W. S. Applegate, New Albany, Ind., to W. R. Mack, Rochester, N. Y.

Bowser—Spright whelp. Fawn and white fox-terrier dog, whelped April 6, 1888, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to Fred L. Oberman, Milwaukee, Wis.

Greenwood Nobr. Mastiff dog, whelped August, 1887, by Roland out of Fancy (A.K.R. 5363), by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to W. T. Capers, Melrose Highlands, Mass.

Greenwood King (A.K.R. 6249). Mastiff dog, whelped Jan. 29, 1888, by Sears' Monarch (A.K.R. 6037) out of Fancy (A.K.R. 5593), by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to R. F. Pratt, Malden, Mass.

DEATHS.

Minnehaha Turk. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Jan. 6, 1887 (A.K.R. 5149), owned by Otto Schultz, Minneapolis, Minn., June 18.

Lion IV. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Dec. 3, 1887 (A.K.R. 6223), owned by Otto Schultz, Minneapolis, Minn., May 16, from distemper.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, June 30.—A large number of riflemen were present at the Massachusetts rifle range to-day, and some fine scores were made. J. Francis (Rabbeth) made 118 out of a possible 120, at rest, being two points higher than was ever made before with the same kind of rifle, and one point higher than ever made on the same target with a telescope rifle. Below are the best scores finished:

Rest Match 200yds.

J Francis	12	12	11	12	12	12	12	12	12	12	—118
A T Warren	10	11	11	10	11	11	12	11	11	11	—109
J N Eames	12	11	9	12	12	8	11	11	12	9	—107
S Wilder	9	8	12	11	12	12	11	11	11	9	—106
H Severance	11	12	12	9	9	9	12	9	10	11	—104
J N Frye	11	9	9	10	11	11	11	9	10	12	—103
L R Avay	9	12	8	12	9	10	12	10	11	10	—103
S W Martin	9	12	9	12	11	11	11	8	11	9	—103
E N James	9	10	10	12	11	9	11	10	10	10	—102
F D Hart	9	12	9	11	10	9	9	9	12	8	— 98
A C Clarke	10	8	11	9	9	11	12	9	9	9	— 94
L R Harrison	10	9	10	8	9	11	11	0	11	12	— 91
C W Homer (mil.)	9	8	8	8	9	11	7	10	8	7	— 87

Revolver Match, 50yds.

B White	10	10	8	7	8	10	10	7	9	10—89
J B Fellows	10	9	7	9	8	10	10	7	10	8—88
A Wesson	7	7	9	10	10	7	10	8	10	10—88
C B Moore	8	8	9	10	8	6	9	10	10	10—85
J L Fowle	6	7	9	7	10	9	8	9	8	9—83
A C Clarke	8	9	7	6	8	8	10	7	10	8—81

Champion Target Match, 200yds.

C M Hill	13	11	13	15	13	12	13	11	12	12	—125
H L Lee	12	10	11	13	14	14	10	11	14	11	—120
A Huntington	11	14	12	14	12	13	0	14	7	11	—113
F Lawrence	4	9	11	10	10	14	12	11	13	14	—109
J N Frye	13	12	12	10	13	6	13	7	9	10	—106
L Howe	9	13	6	14	14	11	8	4	13	12	—104
N Fowler	11	6	11	11	9	11	11	9	10	10	— 99

Decimal Off-Hand Match, 200yds.

C M Hill	10	10	9	7	9	10	8	10	7	9—89
O M Jewell	8	9	7	8	10	7	9	8	10	10—86
H L Lee	10	9	9	8	7	8	9	10	9	6—85
J Lawrence	10	10	8	7	7	8	6	10	8	9—83
W Hawley (mil.)	6	9	7	4	8	10	10	8	8	8—78
A S Field (mil.)	3	9	8	9	9	6	9	5	6	10—74
C Homer	7	6	6	7	8	5	10	9	5	5—68

Military Match.

J E Darmody	5	4	4	5	4	3	5	4	3	5—43
G H Perkins	4	3	4	5	4	5	5	3	4	4—41
A McCarthy	4	3	5	5	3	5	4	3	4	3—39
G A Miles	5	4	5	2	4	4	4	4	3	4—39
B L Trull	3	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—38
J W Deloria	4	3	3	4	4	4	4	4	2	4—36

THE NEW WIMBLEDON.—The Duke of Cambridge, head of the British army, having ejected the British N. R. A. from Wimbledon to improve his rent roll, there is a great search for a new range. It is now understood that the objection to Richmond Park as the site for the meeting of the National Rifle Association have been removed, and that in all probability the thirtieth meeting will be held there in July of next year. The ground has already been surveyed, and as it lies within easy distance from the metropolis, the disappointment of removal will after all not be so great as a change to a far distant spot from London.

OTTAWA, June 23.—The eighth spoon competition of our rifle association was participated in by 23 members of the club at 500 and 600yds. ranges. About 4:35 P. M. a hurricane on a small scale swept across the range from the northwest, and the scores, which had been good up to that point, quickly showed the decline; the windage bothered the rest of the Martinis. Making all due allowance—just as one got thar—the puff either came stronger or dropped dead for a few seconds. W. A. Jamieson won, with 81 out of a possible 100, and A. McFarlane came second with 75. Following is the score:

	500.	600.	Tl.		500.	600.	Tl.
W A Jamieson	47	34	81	W E Cook	32	34	66
A McFarlane	36	39	75	Capt Sherwood	35	31	66
F W Smith	44	30	74	Capt C F Cox	29	36	65
J McJanet	39	34	73	Maj H F Perley	28	34	62
H Pink	39	33	72	T C Boville	36	25	61
A Morrison	33	38	71	J P Nutting	39	22	61
Thos Carroll	38	33	71	C S Scott	33	27	60
E D Sutherland	39	32	71	Lieut Fairweather	42	15	57
Maj W P Anderson	37	33	70	R Moodie	23	28	51
Lt-Col Macpherson	35	35	70	H R McKay	29	14	43
Geo H Hutchinson	35	33	68	R N Bishop	16	22	38
J H Ellis	40	28	68				

W. E. Cook first prize in junior class.

TORONTO, June 23.—A rifle match between the King City and Orillia rifle clubs was shot by telegraph on Monday, June 25, and resulted in Orillia winning by 46 points. The match was under the Ontario Small Bore Rifle Association rules. Following are scores, 20 shots per man:

King City.		Orillia.	
R Cull	81	T Reid	89
J W Crossley	79	C Fortier	86
Dr Norman	74	W Wood	82
W Ross	74	R Strathern	81
E J Davis	73	F Toogood	78
W A Ross	73	T Millichamp	78
J H Ross	71	C Wood	74
H Rogers	61	G E Whiten	74
T Scott	62	H Broughton	66
C H Hall	54—706	A Paine	44—752

Below is result of a match shot at Orillia June 26, between the Aurora and Orillia rifle clubs, under the O. S. B. A. rules:

Orillia.		Aurora.	
I T Fortier	82	I C B Johns	87
G E Whiten	79	E J Brond	85
W W Wood	78	Eli Braund	76
H Bingham	75	H Ross	73
T Millichamp	75	M A Fleury	70
C Fortier	71	D Eade	57
R Strathern	66	A Neilly	66
T Reed	64	Milt Fleury	63
C Wood	64	C Hamstock	53
F Toogood	52—705	R Wells	47—690

SCHUETZEN KINGS.—New York, June 20.—To-day was the last day of the annual festival of the Independent New York Schützen. The main feature of the festival was the coronation of the new shooting king, which dignity had fallen to Mr. Henry J. Behrens. After a short and witty address by William V. Weber, Hugo H. Hoenack, the last shooting king, presented his successor with the insignia of his office, and King Behrens, who received the name of "Henry I.," delivered his speech from the throne, which was loudly applauded. The best shooters were: H. Weller, J. J. Riehl, A. Rodler, L. Berndt, Adrian Feyh, Buhring, Rohe, L. G. Witt, A. Schumacher, F. Wacker, M. Heuman, F. Meier, J. Bopp, G. Reisser, H. Hofele, S. Zuschlag, H. H. Hoenack, William V. Weber and H. Weber. Franz Mayer, who was shooting king some years ago, displayed two beautiful life-saving medals, which he had received from the cities of New York and Philadelphia. The next big excursion will be made by the Independent New York Schützen in 1890, when the Society will go in a body to Berlin.

June 26.—The New York Schützenbund celebrated its annual shooting festival at Washington Park during the last two days. The members of the seventeen companies forming the bund paraded through the streets. A large number of guests were present, among them the New York Central Schützen Corps, Captain Sieburg, and the Manhatten Schützenbund. John Wolf of Enterprise Company No. 1, was crowned as shooting king with great ceremony. Miss Dora Knobloch made the address, presenting the king with his laurel wreath, medal and royal sash. The best shooters were: Karl, 67 points, Schneider 66, Nolze 66, Nowski 63, Schill 63, Bauernschied 62, and Dr. Kolb 62. The team shooting was won by Blumenthaler Company No. 6, Captain Schill, which received a silver cup in value of $200, given by the bund. The second prize, a silver cup worth $100, donated by Captain Sieburg, was captured by the Freischütz company, No. 16, Captain George Gross. Among the other winning teams were Enterprise Company, Steuben Company, Harlem Company and Union Company.

FITCHBURG, Mass.—The first of a series of rifle matches was opened Wednesday afternoon, June 20, at the range of the Fitchburg Rifle and Gun Club; off hand:

A B Small	10	7	8	7	7	8	6	9	7	8	—77
W V Lowe	10	5	6	6	6	10	7	19	8	7	—75
E Newton	5	10	8	4	6	10	5	8	6	8	—70
F Harvey	4	7	9	6	5	9	5	6	8	8	—67

Second in the series, June 23:

Match A.

A B Small, O H	6	6	9	9	8	7	8	10	8	10	—81
A B Small, R	8	9	8	8	9	10	10	9	9	8	—89
F Harvey, O H	8	8	7	9	5	10	6	7	8	8	—76
F Harvey, R	10	10	10	10	9	10	8	10	7	9	—93
L Starkey, O H	6	6	7	9	6	7	7	4	5	7	—64
L Starkey, R	10	7	9	10	7	7	9	9	10	10	—88
W V Lowe, O H	10	10	8	6	7	5	7	7	5	6	—71
W V Lowe, R	5	8	9	10	8	8	8	6	9	9	—80

Practice Match, Off-hand.

A B Small	8	6	7	9	7	8	7	8	7	8	—75
F Harvey	9	8	9	5	9	10	9	7	4	5	—75
D Salmond	6	6	5	4	8	9	7	6	4	8	—64
F M Patch	2	1	4	3	4	5	2	6	7	4	—38

E. B. T.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 24.—One of the largest and most enthusiastic gatherings of marksmen that has yet assembled before the butts at Harbor View was gathered there to-day at the festival of the Germania Schützen Club. The day, barring a high wind, which swept over the range, made the shooting somewhat uncertain, was all that could be desired. The shooting commenced at 9 o'clock, and it was past 6 o'clock in the evening when the final shot was fired, and the hungry contestants repaired to a near compartment, where a good dinner was served. The following is the result of the shooting, public target, open to all comers, first prize won by A. Johnson, with a score of 95 out of a possible 100. In the contest for 3in. centers for cash prizes J. Utschig, Dornbier, King, Klotz and Heeth won.

The heavy wind which prevailed all day prevented target-shooters who assembled at Shell Mound range from making large scores, and the majority of the teams represented contented themselves with practice shooting, of which no record was kept. Companies D of the First Regiment, C of the Second and H of the Second Artillery kept scores, however. In the former the score was, in a possibl 50: Captain Quinn 39, Sergeant Sands 28, Private Dumont 38, Sergeant Squires 37, Private Griffin 37 Private Burke 36, Corporal Robinson 35, Private Lummson 35, Lieutenant Leo 34. Company D made the following record: Lieuteuant Zeising 43, Captain Jansen 39, Private Moore 35, Private Donahue 34. Company C of the Second scored: F. Hock 41, O. Lempk 40, D. Wilburn 40, C. Wilbrick 39, J. Ruger 37.

BALTIMORE, June 27.—About a month ago a match was arranged between Ira H. Melvin, of Laurel, Del., champion rifle shot of Delaware, and Wm. F. Fettenmore, of the Fettenmore Rifle Team, of Baltimore, who holds the championship medal of the South. The agreement was to shoot three matches, the winner of the first to receive a purse of $175, and the winner of two out of the three to receive a gold championship medal, presented by the Fettenmore Rifle Club, of Baltimore. The first match, which was shot at 200yds., came off to-day on the banks of the Jones River, and was won by Melvin by 94 points.

NEW YORK, June 25.—The German-American Shooting Association of New York city, to-day laid the corner stone of a new building at 12 East Eighth street. The association marched up from the Germania Assembly Rooms with a band of music, and then back again to a banquet in honor of the event. President Fischer and Judge Nehrbas made speeches at the laying of the stone, and Coroner Levy and others at the banquet. The new building will be a three story structure of brick, with extensive shooting galleries on the lower floors.

SUFFOLK, Va., June 19.—At the first regular meeting of the Colt's Amateur Rifle Club the following officers were elected: W. N. McAuge, President; John F. Lotzia, Vice-President; W. E. Hines, Secretary and Treasurer. H. E. Smith, Merritt Briggs, J. H. Newton, Directors; John F. Lotzia, Shooting Master; Harry Causey, Scorer. For the present the club will practice at their gallery every Tuesday night.

CINCINNATI.—The Cincinnati Rifle Association elected the following officers for the ensuing year: H. Neiman, President; Al Bandle, Vice-President; Jabob Best, Secretary; Louis Stegner, Treasurer; Mat Gindele, Captain; I. B. Copeland, Assistant Captain.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

TORONTO, June 23.—The following are the scores made by members of the Owl Gun Club at their semi-annual shoot for the cup presentented by Mr. J. P. Moore at C. Ayre's shooting grounds, Eastern avenue, to-day:

C H Riggs	1100111111111111101111011—21
J Rice	1011110100111001101011110—16
W McDowell	1110000011110111100110110—15
G Carruthers	0111101101011110011010001—15
F Wallett	1110110010111001010110010—14
C Kemp	0101111001000011001100110—12
C Ayre	1001100001101100001010110—11
W Paul	1110110010100011000100000—11
A Austin	1100101000000001001110110—10
H George	0001110111010000010010000—10
J Gould	0010010100100111100010100—10
H Robinson	0100110011001100000000101—10

OTTAWA, June 23.—It was a rattling hot day, but at the range by the Rideau there was just enough of a westerly breeze to make it bearable to face the score. A sweepstake at 15 birds each, 18yds. rise: Dr. A. Martin 14, A Throop 13, P. Trudeau 12, J. Desiaurier 11, Ed. White 9, R. G. Dalton 9, L. C. Labelle 7, Geo. White 8. In the second sweep Dr. Martin made a clean run of 10, thus giving to his gun a score of 24 out of 25.

On Monday the St. Huberts select their team for the Montreal tournament, and though short two of the best shots, Mr. P. Thompson and Mr. Jas. McLelan, still they will put a good party at the score, and will not need any outside help to keep their end up. They are highly jubilant to learn that the Torontos have resolved to send a team to Montreal. The tournament will be a good one, and though the money is not large as a rule among gun men they look upon the trophy as the gentleman sport's ambition.

TORONTO, June 23.—The West Toronto Junction Gun Club shot a telegraph match against Port Colborne Gun Club to-day at D. Blea's. A large crowd of spectators were present, and the shooting was good. Following is the score: Teams of 5 men; 20 Canadian blackbirds each.

West Toronto Junction.		Port Colborne.	
Clark	20	J B Neff	19
Blea	18	H Smith	18
Bailey	17	F Smith	16
Dollery	16	Herckaden	15
Wakefield	15—86	White	15—83

The following sweepstakes were shot afterward: First shoot—Bailey 9, Clarke 8, Wakefield 8, George 7, Blea 5. Second shoot—Bailey 8, Clarke 8, Wakefield 7, Blea 7, George 5. Third shoot—George 9, Blea 8, Dollery 8, Wakefield 7, Charlton 5, Gabel 2.

TORONTO, June 28.—The second competition for McDowell & Co.'s gold medals was shot at their grounds this afternoon. The weather was favorable and a large number were present. Twenty-three competitors took part with the following result: Conditions, 16 Peorias from 3 screened traps, 18yds. rise.

First Class.			
Carruthers	15	Pearsall	11
Kemp	14	Paul	8
McDowall	13	Rickley	7
Blea	12	Johnson	7
Second Class.			
Wilkinson	13	Sawden	11
Wilson	13	Swift	9
Kipp	12	Smith	7
McClure	12	Park	1
Pearson	12		
Third Class.			
Steel	13	Barrett	8
R McCready	10	Bayles	5
Romain	9	Tomson	5
Austin	8		

First sweep, 10 birds: Kemp 8, Blea 8, Smith 7, Jones 7. Second sweep, 10 birds: Blea 9, Kemp 9, Rickley 7, Jones 7. Third sweep, 12 birds: Paul 10, Pearson 10, Pearsall 10, Blea 9, Jones 8, Rickley 8, Johnston 8, Wilkinson 3, Sawden 6, Robinson 6, McCleary 5. Fourth sweep, 9 birds: Blea 6, Paul 6, McDowall 5, Rigley 5, Jones 4, Pearson 4.

CHATHAM, N. Y., June 29.—Chatham Gun Club, match at clay-pigeons, National rules:

G Skidmore	1001000101—4	E L Decker	0111100111—7
G Spingler	1111010111—8	Alfred Ford	1101111110—8
M Powell	0110111000—6	C Coffin	1101110111—8

Ties shot off on 3 birds: Ford 3, Spingler 2, Coffin 2.

Match at standard targets, 18yds. rise:

E L Decker	1010111010—6	M Powell	0111011001—6
Al Ford	1111011010—7	F W Roach	1110101111—8
G Spingler	0110100110—5	G Skidmore	0111100101—6

Ties on 6 won by Skidmore.

Match at standard targets, 18yds. rise:

Al Ford	1110000011—5	E L Decker	0010000000—1
M Powell	1110111111—9	F W Roach	0010110010—4
G Skidmore	1101111111—9		

Tie won by Skidmore.

Match at clay-pigeons:

E L Decker	0001011111—6	G Skidmore	0101100101—5
M Powell	1111011111—9	C Coffin	0101101111—7
A Ford	0110101111—7		

Tie won by Ford.

Match at bluerocks, 18yds. rise:

M Powell	1000000101—3	G Skidmore	0100001101—4
Al Ford	0000100010—2	G Spingler	0010010111—5
E L Decker	1100011101—6	C Coffin	1001000001—3

Match at standard, 18yds. rise:

E L Decker	1101111111—9	F W Roach	0000011010—3
G Spingler	1110011100—6	G Skidmore	1011001100—5
A Ford	0010110000—3		

Match at clays, 18yds. rise:

J Williams	1110011011—7	G Skidmore	1111010000—5
J Goodridge	0100100010—3	F W Roach	1011001000—4
Al Ford	0011110011—7	G Spingler	1111111001—8

Tie won by Williams.

Match at standards, 18yds. rise:

G Skidmore	000011—2	Al Ford	111010—4
G Spingler	100001—2	F W Roach	010000—1

Tie won by Spingler.

UTICA, N. Y., June 29.—The Oneida County Sportsmen's Club had a shoot at Riverside to-day. The following scores were made;

Class A.			
Scott	1101111111	01 10 11 11 11—17	
Harris	1110111111	11 11 11 11 11—19	
Wheeler	0101011101	11 11 11 11 11—16	
Horton	1111111111	11 11 11 11 11—20	
Booth	0010101110	01 11 11 11 11—14	
Wood	0000000000	01 10 01 11 01— 6	
Kilbourn	0001010000	01 11 10 10 11— 9	
Beckwith	1000101111	01 01 11 11 11—14	
Class B.			
Pfeiffer	0111000100	11 11 10 11 10—12	
Sawyer	1000010000	11 10 00 00 00— 5	
J I G	0000000000	10 00 11 11 00— 5	
Yates	0011101111	11 01 11 10 11—15	
Gates	0110111111	11 11 11 00 00—14	
Dexter	0111111011	01 01 01 10 10—13	

The club will hold a day's shoot at the grounds July 4.

FITCHBURG, Mass., June 26.—The first of a series of shoots for prizes took place at the range of the Fitchburg Rifle and Gun Club May 23. Number of birds broken by each out of a possible 20 are as follows:

	C.P.	B.R.		C.P.	B.L.
Weymouth	10	9—19	Burbank	5	8—13
Putnam	8	10—18	Houghton	6	6—12
Cummings	8	9—17	Haines	4	7—11
Colony	5	9—14	Baker	5	6—11
Stratton	7	6—13	Sheldon	6	2— 8

The following is the result of the first shoot in the above series: Class A, Weymouth, B. Putnam, C. Cummings, D, Colany and Powers, E, Burbank and Stratton, F, Houghton and Mackay, G, Baker, Haines and Harris, H, Spencer, I, Roby, J. P. Sheldon and S. D. Sheldon. Result of the second series of prize shoots: Class A, Putnam, B, Powers, C, Mackay, D, Haines and Stratton, E, Burbank and Weymouth, F, Cummings, Colony and Baker, G, Roby, H, S. Sheldon and Harris, I, Spencer and J. P. Sheldon.

CINCINNATI.—The dates for the Bandle centennial shooting tournament have been changed to Sept. 4, 5, 6 and 7.

CINCINNATI, June 19.—The scores of to-day's shoot, shot on the grounds of the Price Hill Gun Club are appended below. The attendance was good, and the sparrows, if anything, a bit better than the match shot here one month ago. Match No. 1, 10 live sparrows, entrance $3—Bandle 8, Shott 5, Murdock 3, Topf 3, Griffith 5, Kessler 5, Burt 8. Match No. 2, 10 live sparrows, entrance $3—Bandle 6, Shott 7, Keller 3, Burt 4, Murphy 8. Match No. 3, 10 clay-birds, entrance $2—Shott 9, Murdock 5, Bandle 8, Griff 7, Burt 7, Topf 5, Murphy 8, Kessler 8. Match No. 4, 9 blue rocks, entrance $3—Bandle 9, Kessler 6, Burt 4, Murphy 7, Shott 9, Bing 9, Topf 6, Griff 7, Murdock 7, Cole 7, E. Fey 7, Berringer 5, Bemis 8, Mark 6, Keller 7. Match No. 5, 9 blue rocks, entrance $3—Keller 6, Merrick 4, Parvin 3, Murphy 7, Bandle 6, Shott 7, Cole 7, Fey 7, Berringer 6, Froehlich 2, Bemis 8, Mark 9, Griffith 4, Bing 7, Topf 7, Guy 7. Match No. 6, 9 single blue rocks, entrance $3—Shott 8, Mark 6, Murphy 8, Bandle 9, Topf 5, Keller 5, Bing 9, Froehlich 5, Guy 7, Bemis 8, Werges 5, Behringer 6, Griff 5, Cole 7, Fey 5, Gastright 4. The big sparrow shoot, 5 single live sparrows, from 5 ground traps, 26yds. rise, entrance $3.50; purses divided, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

Bandle	11100—3	Gastright	11010—3
Cole	10010—2	Kessler	01110—3
Shott	11011—4	Barker	01001—2
Bemis	00000—0	Murdock	01110—3
E Frey	11000—2	Guy	11000—2
Behringer	01011—3	Topf	11001—3
Bing	10001—2		

Shott won first money, Kessler in shoot-off second, Bing and Guy third.

BOSTON, June 27.—A perfect day favored the party of shooters who engaged in the second competition in the gold coin match, and in the regular practice and sweepstake matches at Walnut Hill to-day. In the gold coin match 10 clay-pigeons and 10 blue rocks, points were scored by the following: Stanton first with 16, Curtis, Burt, Rule and Websters second with 15, Chase, Hosmer and Swift third with 14, Bartlett, Eames, Knowles and Mahard fourth with 12, Snow, Willis, Walker and Nichols fifth with 11, Burbank and Crompton sixth with 10, Durand seventh with 9, Allen eighth with 7. Following are the first prize winners in the sweepstake match: 1, six clay-pigeons from five traps, Swift; 2, six blue rocks, Curtis; 3, 10 clay-pigeons, five traps, Burt; 4, six blue rocks, Allen; 5, five clay-pigeons, five traps, Stanton and Allen; 6, six blue rocks, Knowles; 7, six Macomber targets, Bartlett, Swift and Snow; 8, ten blue rocks, Chase, Rule and Webster; 9, ten clay-pigeons, five traps, Snow and Stanton; 10, three pairs clay-pigeons, Burbank, Knowles and Burt; 11, three pairs blackbirds, Rule and Burt; 12, five clay-pigeons, five traps, Knowles, 13, six Macomber targets, Swift, Walker and Snow; 14, six pair, Knowles and Chase; 15, three pair clay-pigeons, Burt; 16, three pair clay-pigeons, Rule and Burbank; 17, three pairs blackbirds, Burt and Rule; miss and out, won by Stanton. The next competition in the gold coin match and the regular sweepstake contests will occur July 11.

PHILADELPHIA, June 26.—The North End Gun Club, of Frankford, and the Wingohocking, of Germantown, shot the first of the series of three matches on the grounds of the latter club this afternoon. The targets were Standard pigeons, eighteen yards rise, fifteen singles and five doubles:

Wingohocking Gun Club.			
H Thurman	1111111111101111	00 11 11 10 10—20	
W Greenwood	1000111111111111	10 01 11 10 10—18	
Jos Thurman	1111101111010111	10 11 11 10 11—20	
Geo Heft	1111111111111111	11 11 11 11 01—24	
J F Kleinz	0001101111111111	10 11 11 11 10—18—100	
North End Gun Club.			
W M Pack	1111111111111110	11 10 10 11 11—23	
Geo Elmer	0011011110111110	10 01 10 01 01—15	
J Wolstencroft	0111111011110111	00 01 11 11 10—18	
W H Pack	0111101111111101	11 10 11 10 11—20	
W Wolstencroft	1111111111111111	11 11 11 11 10—23—99	

WEST NEWARK, N. J., June 24.—Match between M. Adelman of the West Newark Gun Club and G. Drestell, of the Fifteenth Avenue Gun Club, of this city, 50 Lockport bats, 18yds. rise, National rules, $50 a side:

M Adelman	0011111111011100111101110111011001110111111100100—35
G Drestell	1111011101100110111111111011101111011010111111—38

TROY, Ohio, June 16.—The Trojan Gun Club held its initiatory shoot for the club's gold medal to-day. There were but seven entries, though the attendance of spectators was large. The grounds are difficult ones for the making of good scores, but some fairly good shooting, considering, was done. N. J. Magel won the medal for the first time on a tie score with Rook of 20 out of 40 each. The shooting was at American clay birds, thrown from 5 ground traps. National rules governing. Scores: Rook 29, Magel 29, Senaur 22, Penrod 18, Miller 22, Prill 22, Noonan 27. An individual race of 30 small birds, between Rook and Magel, finished the day's sport, Magel winning, as follows: Magel 24, Rook 18. Best straight runs, Magel 8, Rook 7.

WELLINGTON, Mass., June 30.—There was a good attendance at the grounds of the Wellington Club to-day, when ties in the Merchandise match were shot off. In this match Stanton won first, Swist second, Bond third, Sanborn fourth, Shumway fifth, Chase sixth, Schaefer seventh and Bradstreet eighth. The winners were: Six blue rocks—Brown. Three pairs blue rocks—Brown and Chase. Six blue rocks—Trible, Sanborn and Snow. Six clay-pigeons, Grimes prize—Chase and Moore. Six blue rocks—Stanton, Perry and Chase. Six clay-pigeons—Perry and Brown. Six clay-pigeons—Brown, Chase and Stanton. Six blue rocks—Brown, Perry and Grimes. Six blue rocks—Brown. Chase won the Grimes prize.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neidé. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. GIBSON, } Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. MIX, }

	Vice-Com.	Rear-Com.	Purser.
Central Div.	R. W. Bailey	W. R. Huntington	J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond St., Pittsburgh.
Atlantic Div.	Henry Stanton	A. S. Pennington	E. W. Brown, 146 P'way, N Y
Eastern Div.	L. Q. Jones	Geo. M. Barney	W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
N'thern Div.	A. D. T. McGachen	W. G. McKendrick	S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Atlantic Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

4-11. Atlantic Div., Cruising Meet.
7-23. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Is.
12. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
16-25. Pequot C. C., Meet.
17-23. Pequot Camp, Norwalk Is.
19. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
21. Ianthe, Newark, Record Races.
23-Aug. 4. Northern Div. Meet, Lake Couchiching.
26. Mohican Oliver Cup, Albany

AUGUST.

2. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
10-24. A. C. A. Meet, Lake George.
—. Springfield, Cup, Lake George

SEPTEMBER.

6. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
13. Mohican, Oliver Cup, Albany
15. Ianthe, Newark, Annual.
15. Springfield, Cup, Calla Shasta
20. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y

OCTOBER.

6. Springfield, Cup, Calla Shasta.

GOSTER GLEANINGS.

"HELLO!" says the station agent, "More of you this time and some different boats?"

Yes; and this time we are going to climb a good deal higher up the hill and come down the Russian River from Gloverdale, some thirty-five miles above Healdsburg, our starting point last year, and don't you forget it. It looks much the same old crowd, here we have the Commodore and his little daughter (Tucker) in the Tuck, they being also upset there before then Mrs. Commodore and her son (Nipper) in the Nip. These are the additions to the old party and are full of pleasant anticipations; Columbia and Mrs. C. in the Columbia, and finally Snolly in the Snolly Goster, or Snolly's Goster, or plain Goster; four canoes and seven canoeists.

Gloverdale is a lovely spot; surrounded on all sides by the great hills and Mount Helena in the east, it appears very lovely to the happy seven who arrived dusty and tired one April evening and hastily repair to the hotel for the dinner they have sworn to utterly annihilate. After a good night's rest, dreaming of rushing waters, shady pools and happy camp-fires, the canoeists appear equipped for business. Various are the garbs presented, each one the especial pride of his owner, as being the most convenient and best adapted for canoeing and camp life.

The Commodore quickly got the canoes from the box cars and have them transported to the river side, while the others make necessary purchases in town. All are assembled at the spot chosen for launching about 11 o'clock, together with a large crowd of youngsters and loafers eager to see the start. Nipper says this will make a fine beginning for his series of photographs and proceeds to shoot the scene, the canoes, two of them on the wagon and two in stages of packing, duffle spread out in all directions, children to fill in all crevices, and lastly, the smiling canoeists. It does not take long to get everything stowed away, and finally "All aboard," and away we go, shooting the first ripple in fine style, amid thundering cheers from the assembled multitude. Now at last we are free and afloat on the roving river, care we know not, every breath seems one to do good, and the ripple of the water is music to hear. The Goster draws less water than any of the others and goes on ahead to prepare the way, as it were. A wave of the right paw signifies keep to the right shore; one of the left, to the left shore; both hands, keep in the middle; excited animation of whole frame, lookout for yourselves; and a big splashing and puffing with glimpses of garboard streak, "the Goster is in trouble." This code of signals arranged to everybody's satisfaction the journey proceeds, nature smiles and placid content reigns. Were it not that most of them had been there before it would be hard to convince of the possibility of catastrophe in this peaceful procession. Alas! too soon was it to be demonstrated that in the midst of fancied security dread danger lurks. A roaring sound is heard ahead, while the water begins to travel swiftly, the Goster and Nip dart around a curve, disappear behind some rocks, down an incline of rushing foam, reappear paddling vigorously, fly another swirl and round to in the eddy below, breathless and joyful. Not so the fated Tuck. Gallantly does she negotiate the first series and enters on the last rapid. Down she comes, the Commodore and Tucker putting in terrific licks on the starboard side, but in vain, for when on the eve of victory, she is carried broadside on under the treacherous boughs, a little squeak from the Tucker and the river claims its own.

Grabbing the keel in one hand and the Tucker in the other in the pool below, the Commodore bravely comes ashore amid the plaudits of his companions and a minute later the Columbia arrives with a dash, full of anxiety as to the fate of his predecessor. There is a pebbly beach handy and it is presently covered with an assortment of blankets, clothes and duffle of every description. Nothing has been lost, with the exception of a few bottles of beer and tins of canned fruit, as previous experience has taught the expediency of tying things in. The Tucker now takes to the water again and refuses to come out, so to compromise the matter a universal bath is agreed on, the men ferry over the river and find a sunny dressing place in the grove, the Commodore's wet clothes are wrung out and hung up as scarecrows, and soon the whole crowd are disporting themselves in the water. It is simply delightful to struggle up shore to the foot of the rapid and then cast yourself in and float swiftly down on your back. On coming out, the Commodore is rigged up in borrowed garments and luncheon produced. How that crowd did paralyze that feed, well well, it was a caution. Cold meat, sardines, and other delectables disappeared like smoke and still they cried for more till the supply ceased and every one was too lazy to go down to the canoes for more, then a friendly pipe in a semi-somnolent condition and the cup of happiness brims over.

In two hours the blankets and other articles are completely dried out and the flotilla again on its way. It was getting a little late, and as it is expedient to get into camp with two hours of daylight to spare, a good lookout is kept for a comfortable site. This appears in the shape of a fine grove of trees, with soft grass around and lots of firewood in easy reach. The canoes are quickly got up on shore and the camp is soon arranged, everything falling easily into place. The chief peculiarity in this camp lays in the spectacle of misguided pertinacity; beautiful in death at the foot of a magnificent oak lies the carcass of a noble horse. He had evidently climbed the tree, and when after many attempts he had achieved the higher altitudes had been dashed to the ground and yielded up his little life a hero. Whatever his story he had laid there so long as to be an entirely inoffensive and purely ornamental neighbor. Dinner of the real Goat Island style and scrambled cackleberries; the estimated consumption of the latter is four dozen per diem; camp-fire and songs follow in their turn till bedtime. It is now that the Commodore is found fast asleep in the beautiful bed Columbia had made for himself under a tree close by, and with much difficulty awakened and removed. Snolly, finding a soft piece of turf some ten yards from camp, seeks his humble couch and is soon wrapped in slumber. He is awakened about 2:45 by stealthy footfalls, and, hastily turning, perceives in the bright moonlight the gruesome form of a skeleton steed. Remembering his facetious suggestions to put him in the soup, jellify his hoofs, and similar remarks, he groans in spirit; but, behold! after a cheerful "Good evening" and a murmured quotation, something about "Rock me to sleep," the defunct equine passes on and next morning has resumed his grassy couch under the oak. Ill-natured people have ascribed this phenomenon to a preserved ginger, honey and claret dessert, but the Goster knows it for an appalling fact and shudders at the recollection.

The next morning at breakfast, after a glorious swim, it is suggested to stay all day in this delightful spot, and every one being agreeable it is so ordered. The time is spent in loafing, eating and sleeping, varied with an occasional dip in the river, the Nipper had an encounter with a jack rabbit but neither were hurt, and peace and content were apparent all around.

After a splendid night's sleep the camp was astir about 6:30, as a good, long trip is contemplated to-day. By 8 o'clock breakfast has vanished and the canoes are packed; with a farewell shout to their pleasant resting place paddles are dipped and away they go. The riffles are not to be despised all along here and there are several close shaves from immersion. About five miles lower down a roaring announces the worst rapid yet encountered; in fact, it proved the liveliest of the whole trip. It was deemed advisable for the ladies to disembark and walk around, when the skippers, disencumbered of responsibility and weight, shoot it in fine style. There was a huge rock under water half way down, causing a long, round wave, passing over which was a delightful sensation, and at the foot quite a little whirlpool.

The scenery is now very fine, one pool after another separated by easy riffles; and taking it leisurely to admire the scenery the canoes glided along without incident till about noon, when they arrived at a fish dam. These are built of willows by the Indians, to catch hard-mouths, and there were a number entangled in this one. Breaking a way through, a pleasant spot is found half a mile below for luncheon which is enjoyed under the trees. A short distance further on the river divides into two branches and Snolly on ahead chooses the right hand one, as there appears to be more water there. This of course makes it pretty shallow on the riffles and all the blame is visited on the head of the luckless Goster, though it must be confessed he had the best of it otherwise, watching the others come bumpity-bump over the rocks. It turns out afterward, however, that they took the best course after all. When the two branches joined again some three miles below, there seemed a much larger volume of water and capital time was made for five or six miles till another fish dam came in sight. Something was said about a big d-m but has since been denied. However, the obstacle must be surmounted; after nosing around, a little channel was found at one side and looked promising. A little distance down it is a gravel bar, in shoving over which Snolly breaks one blade of his double paddle short off. This is a serious matter and is promptly attended to. The Commodore is always to the fore in cases like this and produces some copper rivets, after inserting which the break is carefully wrapped with waxed cord and the journey continues.

It is getting rather late and as it is proposed to reach Healdsburg before camping, there is no dallying by the way. It was a pity no photographs could be taken of this portion of the trip, as the rocks and pools were very fine, but "forward" is the cry. Suddenly the Commodore's paddle breaks in an exactly similar manner to the other and is promptly spliced. This so excites the Commodore that he announces his intention of reaching Healdsburg or bust. Forward, brave souls, we must not lose our chief in so untidy a manner. Columbia was bringing up the rear and the canoes had got spread out somewhat, so that conversation was not possible. "What was that?" says Nipper, "A cry of distress; no, it couldn't be," Alas! yes, wafted on the breeze from behind, comes faintly, "Goster, oh Goster, help, we perish." Hastily turning and paddling with much difficulty up the swift current a piteous spectacle is disclosed. Wedged under the roots of a tree broadside on in mid-stream is poor Columbia, the water boiling against the sides and threatening to swamp the whole business every moment. Snolly puts in terrific licks—Mrs. Columbia said afterward she thought he would never get there—and lands on a sort of gravel island a short distance off. Then producing a rope specially carried for this purpose he gravely lassoes them, and in another moment they are hauled bodily out, and all are off again down stream.

Evening begins to draw near and still no Healdsburg. Alas, dear Commodore, things look bad for you. A little further and a most good-natured female form is discovered on the bank. "How far to Healdsburg?" "Well, some call it fourteen miles, some sixteen, by the river, but it is only five by land across the hills there." A further inquiry regarding the cackleberry crop in that district being answered satisfactorily, Snolly makes up his mind he will stay by the female on the hill. The Commodore looks round for an encouraging glance, then down stream, and then alas, for human resolutions, runs ashore and steps out, conquered but happy. Never did canoeists make a happier venture. Taking two of them up to the ranch that bountiful lady loaded them down with milk, fruits, hot rolls, cackleberries and other invigorating and delectable articles. Dinner was a feast, and when they repaired to the camp-fire not one of the party ventured on conversation, being, in classical language, too full for utterance. Later on the ranch folks came down, and then the stillness of the night was broken by choruses of darky melodies and college songs, in which all took part, the flute-like tones of the Goster being especially apparent and causing one of the visiting ladies to remark, "It reminds me of one of them there mountain jays," which compliment has been so often repeated as to have become a proverb in the O. C. C.

The next morning was quite cold, a strong north wind blowing. The hospitable friends of the evening before came down to see the start and wish the canoeists "bon voyage." An elderly and kind-hearted Confederate soldier embraces the Commodore, and with many regrets the journey is resumed. From information received some stiff rapids are expected, and it is not long before plenty are encountered, in the midst of one of which Snolly's patched paddle goes again. The Commodore having misgiving about his, there are mutual condolences, which ends in the Tuck and Goster being tied up alongside as a catamaran; a good paddle on each side and away they go together, but it is nevertheless found necessary to cast off when shooting riffles. The miles go by, and Healdsburg cannot be far off, really it looks as if there were to be no casualties to-day, the river is not quite so interesting here, running at the base of high hills and winding like a snake. Presently a very nasty place appears, and the catamaran would have calmly glided into the jaws of death had it not been for the promptness of the Commodore, who, realizing that her unwieldy form would stand no chance, got overboard as she swept by a gravel bar at the top and hauled in near shore. Along comes the Nip, the Nipper wielding his paddle like a Trojan, down she rushes and barely manages to clear the ugly stump sticking out of the water at an angle just where the full force of the current sweeps sideways in the turn, Mrs. Commodore lying flat back in the boat to avoid it. Now comes the Columbia with a rush, and appears to be making it first-rate under the powerful strokes of her skipper; all clear; no, at the last moment the fatal cross current catches her and hurls her across under the tree. Mrs. Columbia ducks under it but before he realizes anything it takes Columbia under the chin and the next scene in the drama is that of his graceful form turning a back somersault in the air. He goes in head foremost, his gum boots waving in the breeze and disappears from view. This appalling sight so terrifies the Tucker that, regardless of the Commodore and Snolly, she climbs overboard, clean over gum boots and everything, and makes a break for the shore, and with clasped hands she watches the course of events. Columbia, coming up in the pool below, looks around for the canoe with a mystified air and perceives Mrs. C. sweetly smiling at him close by. Considerable water got in from the lurch but she was otherwise all serene. Landing, the usual dry out ensued and luncheon was eaten.

All such incidents take time, and it was past 2 o'clock when the canoes were again afloat. Columbia promises not to leave his wife again and good progress is made. The river is the sole highway, the great hills coming right down to the water, it was impossible to keep one's bearing in the many turns, but down stream is the course and Healdsburg is somewhere ahead. Casting off from the Tuck to tackle a rapid, the Goster breaks his remaining blade in the first descent, pathetically running the rest backward, making frantic grabs at passing rocks with a boat hook. Happily he arrives safely at the bottom, and again joins forces with the Tuck, using half of the Commodore's paddle. At last the bridge heaves in sight and is appropiately celebrated, and half an hour later camp is pitched close to the town.

The whole next day is spent in making repairs, two double paddles, 8½ and 9½ft. respectively, have to be cut out of solid wood, the Nip and Tuck covered with asphaltum varnish below the waterline and various other things attended to. It is no good chafing at the delay, it must be endured, but excellent jobs are made and everything put in readiness for to-morrow, including a stock of fresh meats and supplies.

Nine o'clock the next morning sees the canoes afloat. A photo of them going down the first ripple in line being taken, but afterward proving a failure. There is now lots of water and easy fall, so with no need of caution the canoes keep together, often getting abreast and paddling lazily along in the bright sunshine, the crews raising their voices in festive jubilee, and thoroughly enjoying themselves. About noon a halt is made for a bathe and lunch. The bill of fare is very recherché on account of a hamper received from San Francisco, it consists of first toddy, then cold roast chicken, paté de four giraffes (fois gras), marmelade, bread, butter and beer. This feast so exhilarated certain members of the party that they executed a war dance on the sand, on which they were accused of being in an inebriated condition and if it was, an intoxication of pleasure, good health, good food and good beer, they undoubtedly were. Some five miles below this, the huge rock, so admired last year, looms in sight; and the Nipper is right on deck with his camera at once. Two excellent pictures result, the canoes being alongside of the cliff which goes sheer up out of the water about 50ft. and has so smooth a face that it is difficult to get a sufficient hold to remain still. To the inspiring strains of "Old Glory" from Columbia the fleet moves on. Mrs. C. is nearly asleep in the bow and dreaming of dinner, when the canoe, without the slightest warning, suddenly attempts to climb a tree, that is she tackles the submerged portion and runs up hill. Having considerable deadrise she then flops over on her side; without a word Mrs. C. leaves the ship, not into the water but into the tree and her aerial movements in the upper foliage much astonished the others, who cannot make out whether she is birds-nesting or saying the country; the canoe relieved of her weight regains the perpendicular and she is persuaded to return on board again from on high. It is late when camp is made, no favorable site turning up for sometime. As it is the parties sleep on sand beds for the first time on the trip, but no one apparently suffers. So sleepy a crowd was it that a chorus of snores greeted the Commodore's most cherished yarn by the fire, which, however, in no way dismayed him, as with the assistance of a mug of hot grog he safely spins it to the bitter end.

What a dip that was in the river next morning early. It is growing hotter every day and it pays to rise and get things packed before the excessive heat begins. The redwood country is now being approached, clumps appear here and there on the banks, giving grateful shade. Lunch was eaten at Lovell's, and though fearful of repetition, that menu must be given: Soft toddy à la Goster, cold beer canoeuse, paté de four ginger snaps, sardines à la Nipper (what a twist that boy had on them fish), marmelade and hard buns. It was shortly after this epicurean banquet that a tearful scene was enacted. The Goster was feeling good and putting in some very healthy licks about fifty yards ahead. All of a sudden the bow of the Snollygoster was observed to shoot up and point skyward, and a hasty reconnoissance divulges a log dam, quite hidden from above, with a drop of about four feet into a deep pool below. Poised on the apex amidships, where his impetus had driven him, sat poor Snolly sadly inviting any one wishing to see his instant demise to look that way. Slowly the stern begins to drift round and in another moment he will be rolled over the abyss. But no, a foot from the edge a snag protrudes and catches the canoe. The party look on in breathless suspense while he removes his nether garments. Saved! He is overboard and edging for shore. Hurrah! Let joy reign, and singing merrily the Goster resumes his seat and lights out for the front. The heat is terrific, the log entries get blurred, and with difficulty the following extracts were made out: "Photographs of railroad bridge. Lovely paddle. Encounter of Columbia and Snolly with fierce cows, the Goster successfully boards one, carrying off her brush, but Columbia is routed with slaughter, breaking a paddle. Arrival at Guerneville. Amicable overtures of natives. Heat worser and worser. Commodore and Mrs. Com. peacefully slumber under bridge while purchases are made. Camp a mile below in grand pool. Royal dinner. Desert of strawberries and cream. Fishing experiences of Snolly and the Nippor. Fishless retreat. Hay beds. The camp sleeps."

Yes, those hay beds were so luxurious that it was really quite late when the early bathers gave their morning concert. This, alas! is the last day on the river. The goal is approaching. Duncan's Mills is only fourteen miles below. In this stretch, however, there lies the most beautiful scenery of the whole trip. The Nipper and camera are to the fore, several pictures of the pool are taken, with the grand redwoods reflected in its depths; and then for the homestretch. Nip and Tuck now go on ahead, while a new bottom is put in the Columbia. A combination of brass sheeting, white lead, rivets and elbow grease finally effect this, and the others are rejoined a few miles below in the famous Bohemian Pool. Here a lovely creek flows in, just made to ice the beer in, but first of all a bath and photos of a group in the water. Unfortunately this proved a failure. It is possible to take headers from any height you like into 40ft. of water, the rock going sheer up from the pool. The lunch was of the usual expansive order, and then before starting a final photo was taken of the gang just as they were, sitting down all in a row behind the Goster's 9½ft. paddle. Nipper pulls a string to shoot off the arrangement, the picture representing seven individuals, each one tougher than his neighbor, but sublimely happy, the canoes in the background.

The remaining miles were reeled off in good style, slow at first on account of complaints of too much lunch, and faster later when the afternoon drew on. At last the bows are run ashore at Duncan's Mills. Resolved to drink to the last dreges their cup of enjoyment, camp is pitched on the river bank and a gorgeous evening spent. The train does not leave till mid-day to-morrow and there will be ample time to pack canoes and clean up. Why enumerate the future sufferings, the breaking camp, the last stew, the final flapjack, Tucker's tears and the universal regrets, let them pass. Ten days of delightful open air vacation has done every one good. True, the bottom of the Columbia would be somewhat sounder if she had stayed at home, but her crew feel splendid; the Nip and Tuck have survived their scraping; the Goster, what of her? That fatal dam has cruelly crushed her fragile form, her back is broken, but her spirit undaunted. Will she survive? Snolly has some sticking plaster and string and much perseverance. Perhaps she will live to take another trip, perhaps she will have to make room for a later love, time alone will tell. Alas, poor Goster!!!

THE A. C. A. MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

With Mr. George M. Foster, of the committee on camp arrangements, I visited Long Island, Lake George, on June 23. Mr. D. S. Sanford, the owner of the island, had taken up his residence there and welcomed us most cordially. He is doing a good deal of work in laying out paths around the shore, which will be very useful to the Association as well as to himself.

We found the site for the camp at the southern end of the island, a most delightful and picturesque place, with abundance of shade from cedars and other trees in clumps and groves. The ground is broken and varied in character, some of it rocky, other parts covered with beautiful short grass in open glades between the woods. There is a good deal of cedar along the shore, with gaps or intervals, at which the landing places will be made.

In the channel, between Long Island and South island, is a fair sized strip of sand, which will no doubt be a favorite place for landing. There is open ground behind, sufficient for the location of a large part of the camp. All the land is high and dry and healthy, the air being laden with the delicious odor of the cedar trees. The water is all around deep enough for convenient landing and it is unnecessary to praise its quality. Arrangements are already made for the restaurant, which will be conducted in the usual way and under the management of Mr. Ferris, of Horicon Lodge Hotel. The Association may expect very satisfactory attention at his hands. The necessary store and steamboat communication will be provided, and are now being arranged. The postoffice address will be "A. C. A. Camp, Lake George, N. Y." Letters thus addressed will be carried into the camp in the A. C. A. mail bags. A delightful spot is selected for the ladies' camp, with abundant shade, the open grass around being surrounded by cedars. This is rather nearer to Mr. Sanford's house than the main camp. There are three or four hotels within convenient distance of the camp, and many ladies are preparing to stay at the camp, encouraged by the convenience that those will afford, to fall back upon in case of need. The water, which will probably be selected for the sailing courses, is to the southwest of the island, bearing southeast from Lorna Island, but this will be determined by the regatta committee.

The committee on cruising will issue its programme shortly, which will be a new feature in the A. C. A. meet. When this and the other information is finally gathered in the camp programme will be printed and sent to members with full information on all points, this preliminary notice being intended only to show that preparations for what promises to be the most successful meet in the history of the A. C. A. are in good progress.

Last, but not by any means least, it may be well to mention that the Royal C. C., of England, have sent their challenge, and several members will be present to race for the International trophy.

ROBT. W. GIBSON, Com. A. C. A.

DELAWARE RIVER.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Contemplating a cruise down the Delaware River during the latter part of this summer in a 14×28 sailing canoe, starting from Port Jervis down, I would like to know: 1. Where can a chart be obtained of the Lower Delaware River? 2. Is there any publication on points of interest in that vicinity, if not, to whom could I write for such information, also in regard to rapids, dams, etc.? 3. Is there much fishing to be had and of what kind, during the latter part of August or first of September? 4. At what rate about does the current run?—J. G. R. [Charts of the river from Philadelphia down can be had of D. Eggert's Sons, 76 Wall street, N. Y. Per- some of our readers can answer the other questions.

NEW YORK C. C.—The postponed regatta of the New York C. C. was sailed in a good breeze on June 30, the sailing race being won by Mr. Reginald Blake, B. C. C., in his new and unnamed canoe; Tamer, Dr. Powers, won the novices sailing race; Messrs. Brokaw and Blake, in the Minx, won the tandem paddling, and Com. Munroe the upset race.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Atlantic Division: Robt. H. Peebles, Bayonne, N. J.; James Close, Bloomfield, N. J.

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

2-12. Seawanhaka Cruise.
7. Beverly, Swampscott Cham.
7. Cor. Marblehead, Club.
7. South Boston Club.
7. New Rochelle Annual.
7. R. C. Y. C. Cruising Race, Oakville.
9-16. Interlake, meet and races, Put-in Bay.
10. Southern Cruise, N. Orleans.
11. Pleon, First Cham.
13. Monatiquot, First Cham.
13. L. Y. R. A., Kingston.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. American, Steam.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep, 1st and 2d.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
14. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
14. Savin Hill, Open.
14. West Lynn, Cham.
14. Cape Cod, Club, Brewster.
14. Atlantic Cruise, L. I. Sound.
14. Toronto, 5th Class.
16. L. Y. R. A., Belleville.
16. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Review
16. Rhode Island, Cham.
17. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Inside.
18. Bay View, Ladies' Day.
18. New Haven, Ladies' Day.
19. Miramichi, Cup.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
20. Monatiquot Moonlight Sail.
20. L. Y. R. A., Oswego.
21. American, Steam.
21. Quaker City, Club Day.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
21. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
23. Rhode Island Cruise.
23. L. Y. R. A., Rochester.
25. Pleon, Club.
26. Cedar Point Pennant.
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.
28. Bay View Club.
28. West Lynn, Club.
28. Cape Cod Club, Cape Ann.
28. L. Y. R. A., Hamilton.
30. L. Y. R. A., Toronto.
30. Quincy, 2d Cham.
31. Monatiquot, Third Pen.
31. Dorchester Club.
31. L. Y. R. A., Toronto R.C.Y.C.

AUGUST.

— Larchmont Oyster Boat.
1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
4. Toronto, 4th Class.
8. Pleon, Second Cham.
11. New Haven, Cruise.
11. Savin Hill, Club.
11. West Lynn, Club.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
11-20. Buffalo Cruise.
11. Quincy, Open.
11. R. C. Y. C. Open Handicap.
15 Great Head 2d Cham.
15. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
15. Pleon, Open.
17. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
18. Bay View Annual Cruise.
18. Monatiquot, 2d Cham, Ft. Pt.
18. South Boston Club.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Miramichi, Cup.
23. Pleon, Third Cham.
23. Cape Ann, Open.
24. Cedar Point Pennant.
25. R. C. Y. C. Lansdowne Cup.
25. Savin Hill, Club.
25. West Lynn, Ladies' Race.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
25-Sept. 8. Quaker City Cruise to New London.
27. Rhode Island, Open.
27. Quincy, 3d Cham.
28. Dorchester Club.
29. Bay View Club.
29. Great Head Club.
29. Monatiquot, Open Sweep.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Toronto, all classes.
1. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
1. Savin Hill, Open.
1. Hull, Hull Open Race.
1. Larchmont Fall.
3. Pavonia Union Regatta.
3. Newark Fall.
3. South Boston Open.
3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
3. Cape Ann Cruise.
5. Pleon, Sail Off.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
8. West Lynn, Sweepstakes.
8. Hull Cham. Sail-Off.
8. Quincy Sail-off.
12. Great Head Club.
12. Pleon, Sweepstakes.
15. Toronto, 4th Class.
15. Buffalo Club.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.
15. Dorchester Club.
15. Savin Hill, Club.
18. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
—. Miramichi, Cup, Final.
22. West Lynn, Cham. Sail-off.
25. Cedar Point Pennant.
29. Quaker City Cruise, Review.
29. Toronto, 2d and 3d Classes.

THE COMING YACHTING SEASON.

III.—THE RACING FLEET.

[CONCLUDED.]

THE reports of races for the past three weeks have prevented the conclusion of our forecast of the season, but we take it up where it stopped on Page 422, in the issue of June 14:

Continuing down the list, Troubadour has been altered in rig, as stated, and has been generally overhauled and refitted and will outer the regular races. Sachem has had some 8 tons of lead bolted under her keel, the same amount of iron being removed from inside, while her spars are somewhat longer and her canvas has been increased, so that she evidently is prepared to make a hard fight against the new comers. Miranda was not raced last year, but this season she will come out with new canvas and copper, and a general overhauling, and will be in all the races. Her tiller has lately been replaced by a Diamond steerer and a wheel. Few would recognize in the schooner Elma the sloop Priscilla, so complete has been the change above and below. The bottom has been cut away and replaced by a trough keel filled with lead, the draft being now 11ft. 6in., while the sloop rig has given place to one much like the Sea Fox, but with more of the main boom outboard. She will be used by her owner for cruising but will be in all races, and with wings long enough to take her up near the first place. The changes in the Grayling we have already noticed, as they where chiefly done last fall when she was put into Mr. Burgess's hands. They included a lead keel of 25 tons, 25in. deeper draft, a pole bowsprit and one jib, a longer counter, and a coat of white paint. This spring the mainmast has been replaced by a new one 3ft. longer, while the main boom and gaff are also longer than before.

After Sachem's success the performance of Mr. Burgess's second venture in the two-stickers will be one of the events of the season. The new Marguerite is unfortunately at the extreme end of the class, being but 80ft., compared with Sea Fox, 90, Sachem and Miranda 86, and Elma over 85, so she will be at some disadvantage. She is a modern craft, and chiefly noticeable from her great depth, drawing 11ft., in short, a keel boat, though provided with a centerboard. This latter, too, is housed below the cabin floor, a new feature in large craft, and one whose working remains to be tested. Of course she is painted white. Of a length with her is the steel Iroquois, a new boat in 1887, but too well known to need any description. She will be a good match for Marguerite, though too small for Sachem. Another new craft from Boston is the wooden schooner Oenone, also designed by Mr. Burgess, for Col. Cochrane, but she will not be completed for some time, and for the present at least will not race. Vaviator, a wooden craft with a keel, Viator, the 62ft. Burgess boat for Mr. Wyeth, and Fonella, building at Mystic for Mr. Jackson, of New York, complete the list of new schooners, but will not be in the racing fleet.

The prospects thus far for any sport in the first class of the single-stickers are very poor, as of the four boats in the fleet one is so much the best that she can take anything she cares to enter for. Volunteer will be in commission and under her old owner; she made first appearance in the E. Y. C. regatta of June 28, Capt. Haff is still in her, but with a new crew. Mayflower will be under the same owner and skipper as last year, Atlantic will not be raced, Puritan will have a new mainsail and will be raced during the season. Altogether the glory of the class has departed, and for a long time as it now appears, unless a challenge can be coaxed from the other side.

The second class lately created has as yet no representatives, nor is it likely to have, as it was established simply to fill a gap in the classification. The old second class, formerly the first, the 70-footers, is now the third, and this year it is likely to obtain again the prominence that the Cup racers have robbed it of for three seasons. Of the old boats both Bedouin and Gracie are unchanged from last year, but Gracie will not race this season. Shamrock has been lightened inside, her keel ballast has been increased by about five tons, her spars have been lengthened, the bowsprit and spinaker boom being hollow, and she is like all wooden craft, lighter in topsides and spars and heavier in bottom than in her first season. All these changes are for the better and strengthen her where she was weakest, so that she promises this year to make a far better showing than last, as far as her old rivals go. Last year she managed to take care of Titania on most occasions when they met, and she has been improved more during the winter than the latter has, as the steel hull was very light last year and capable of little improvement. Unfortunately the two will not meet, at least not for the present, as Mr. Iselin is absent in Europe. The chief interest in the class is centered in the new addition, Katrina; what she will do with Bedouin and Shamrock. Though she will be in the early races, it will be at least August before she is in proper shape, as there has been delay in the building and she is as yet untried. The indications now are that she will ultimately head the class; but for the present both Bedouin and Shamrock have the advantage of previous racing and trial, and this should carry them through a good part of the season. Of the smaller boats in the class, Stranger is likely to return to England, as her owner will make his home there; Fanny, Huron and Hildegarde, the latter with double head rig, will race; while Mischief will be for sale.

The new class from 53 to 61ft. is as yet only in existence on paper, and it is doubtful when any yacht will be built to it. As far as racing goes, the class below is hardly any better off, as Clara will not fit out, her owner being abroad; Cinderella is in new hands and will not race, so the life has gone out of the class. There is a real demand for one of these classes, boats of either 53ft. or 61ft. l.w.l., and it is time that some decided action was taken by the clubs to encourage building and racing in one of them, whichever shall be deemed the most desirable. The 53ft. class offers very fair accommodation at a moderate cost, while as far as racing is concerned it is as good as any. A modern steel craft of 53ft. l.w.l., either keel or centerboard, would give a very fair amount of room for a bachelor's boat, the cost is within the reach of many of the younger and more enthusiastic yachtsmen, the boat is large enough to make passages in safety, and yet small enough to be raced by a Corinthian crew. All of these points make it a very desirable size to encourage, but circumstances just now have stopped the racing in it for a time. In the 46ft. class there are several yachts that would make some good racing, but it is hard to say just what the entries will be. Fanita, the fastest of the class about New York, has lately gone to Boston. A new boat in the class is the Bayadere, built three years since, but never in commission. She is a Watson cutter of moderate beam, 45ft. l.w.l. to 10ft. beam, and should be fairly fast. She has lately found a new owner, and will be raced this season.

The greatest amount of racing and perhaps the best sport, is promised in the two classes 30 to 35ft. and 35 to 40ft., especially in the latter. About New York two additions have been made; one, the Banshee, built last season from Mr. A. Cary Smith's design, the other, the Nymph, built this year from a design by Mr. Burgess. Banshee is 39ft. 9in. l.w.l., 14ft. beam, 6ft. draft, with lead keel and centerboard and cutter rigged. She was designed for cruising use, but will be raced this year, as her owner has found her quite fast. Nymph is of the same beam and draft and but an inch or two shorter, also a modern centerboard with cutter rig. The Boston fleet has been increased by a most interesting trio, all keel cutters 39ft. 6in. l.w.l., of Mr. Burgess's design, but one with a board in addition. The latter, Chiquita, for Mr. Hemmenway, is 13ft. 6in. beam and 7ft. draft, with the board entirely below the cabin floor. Mr. Adams's new boat, Baboon, the successor to Papoose, is 13ft. 2in. wide and 8ft. 3in. draft, while the third, Xara, is 2in. narrower, of the same draft, but with more displacement and less hollow to the floor. The three are built for speed and will be raced together throughout the season, and perhaps may be seen about Newport and New York. These boats with Roamer and Crocodile and some of the older craft should make very fine sport and further should do much toward solving some important problems as to dimensions and displacement.

In the 35ft. class the chief addition about New York is the Ellsworth boat Eurybia, built for Mr. Chas. Pryer. She is 35ft. l.w.l. and of the beam and draft of Nymph and Banshee, with lead keel and board. In model she is similar to the little Arab, but with a clipper stem; a very bulky boat with long bow and very full quarter. The class will be pretty well filled with the old boats this year, and there is likely to be rather more racing than usual in all the clubs. In Boston the small fleet has been increased considerably by the the addition of a number of cutters of 25 to 30ft., and there will be plenty of racing in all the small classes, both keel and board, this season.

On Lake Ontario there is considerable activity among all the classes, new boats have been added in the smaller sizes, and a strong rivalry exists between the yachts of the different ports. The regular round of races will give plenty of opportunities for trial, and besides some private matches are likely to be made. The large limits of the classes, as from 36 to 50ft., are a hindrance to racing, and it is time that the classification was thoroughly revised. An advance has been made this year in the substitution of l.w.l. for corrected length as the basis for classification, but further than this more sizes are needed.

SAIL AREA AND MEASUREMENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

When I opened the FOREST AND STREAM of May 24, the first thing that caught my eye was your excellent review of the present state of yachting.

I read it, of course, and was especially pleased with the criticism on the racing rules now in vogue, showing their inadequancy and pointing out the nature of their ultimate product.

As to the formation of a national association of yachtsmen, I have always advocated it, believing it to be for the best interests of the sport. But the thing at this time most needing discussion is the subject of rules, and with this in view I offer a few ideas.

The present sail or rather spar measurement of the principal yacht clubs evidently tends to compactness, though the same area of sail; more openly disposed, gives better speed, indicating that the true area should be taken, and there yet remains a sufficient tendency to compactness.

It is my opinion that taking the maximum light-wind area, including spinaker, is the only way to avoid distortion of the sail plan, for if any part escapes measurement it is sure to assume larger proportions than it naturally would have.

While the actual sail used and the time it is carried seem necessary at first sight to the accurate gauging of the relative values of body forms, yet the maximum light-wind area is preferable, as it puts no tax upon daring and seamanship, nor upon the strength of vessel and rig.

That any restriction upon length of hull deforms it, more or less, a look at the vessels built under the old rules, and for that matter under the new, is sufficient testimony.

It was to avoid the deformation inherent in rules of this character that led me to suggest in the FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 8, 1887, a substitute for what is known as the length and sail rule.

My idea was to rate a yacht by square root of sail alone, but when this exceeded the l.w.l. then by the l.w.l. alone. But as in most if not all yachts the square root of sail exceeds the l.w.l. it follows that only a per centage of the square root of sail should be used. The rule would then read square root of sail multiplied by 70 per cent. or any other per cent., according to proportion of sail to l.w.l. favored. By this means the designer has more freedom to shape the hull as he pleases, although only a sail rule can give complete freedom. Yachtsmen who keep abreast of the times are aware that none of the rules at present in use have any restraining effect upon the large sail spreads, now all the fashion; and the fact is that measurement by sail alone or an equivalent, if any, will eventually, by force of circumstances, come to the front. True, the exponents of the idea in Great Britain have for a time been silenced, partly by the influence of American practice, but if some of the yachts now building there have the sail plans which their dimensions indicate, it will not be for long.

The main objection that is urged against a sail rule is that it may produce unduly long and deep boats—by the way, a good many noted craft would be easier and do better for a little lengthening and deepening.

At average regatta speeds friction is by far the largest consumer of power, so it would hardly pay to lengthen and narrow a vessel already possessed of sufficient lateral resistance, unless the present area of wetted skin can be retained by cutting forefoot and heel. However, this can be overdone.

As to the objection above stated, it is well to note that in the home of deep, narrow yachts the extreme style would fare poorly under a sail area rule. In fact it bars out monstrosities, whether of the wide or narrow kinds, and I think it would be a good thing to limit draft, so that with or without centerboard it would not exceed the beam; and might also add, that it should not be less than one-third the beam, and thus secure safe craft. The tendency of a sail rule is in the same direction, and where it is employed renders these restrictions quite unnecessary. Vessels that are extremely deep and narrow are unfit for cruising, lack room above and below, as compared with the medium type, and have too much inertia in waves, rendering them wet unless freeboard is immense; yet a little inertia makes a vessel easy. The medium type is, as you say, better in everything that goes to make a cruiser, and there is as yet no proof of it being deficient as a racer—rather to the contrary.

Another thing about a sail area rule is that it discourages very small rigs quite as much as it does large ones, and I shall hold this view until somebody brings forward proof that a vessel with full sail cannot save her time off of a similiar vessel reefed. I would say that just as in fast yachts propelled by steam the highest attainable speed with a given power is the object sought for, so it should be in those propelled by wind. Comparing large with small yachts of similiar types, appearing in the same races, I find that the speed varies as the square root of the square root of the sail area, and this formula may serve as the basis for computing time allowance under a sail rule.

S. F.

SOUTHWARK Y. C., June 18.—The 14th annual regatta of the Southwark Y. C. was sailed of June 18 over the club course, from Dickinson Light wharf, Philadelphia to Chester buoy and return, 35 miles. The full times were:

	Start.	Lower Buoy.	Finish.
FIRST CLASS.			
Maid	10 59 00	1 38 00	5 19 00
SECOND CLASS.			
Dell	10 36 00	1 52 00	. . .
Emma A	10 36 00	1 45 00	. . .
Thos. J. Carroll	10 36 00	1 54 00	. . .
Hattie	10 36 00	1 42 00	. . .
James Irvin	10 36 00	1 32 30	. . .
Julie Strien	10 36 00	. . .	. . .
Freddie I	10 36 00	1 53 00	. . .
Mary C	10 36 00	1 44 00	. . .
James Dealy	10 36 00	1 42 00	. . .
THIRD CLASS.			
Thomas Ledyard	10 46 00	1 27 00	5 00 00
Harry Bucklew	10 46 00	1 31 30	5 02 00
Myrtle	10 46 00	1 30 30	5 03 00
Hugh Boyle	10 46 00	1 42 15	5 13 15
Charles Korb	10 46 00	1 34 00	5 04 00
R. S. Patterson	10 46 00	2 20 30	4 56 00
George Flick	10 46 00	1 25 00	4 58 30
Seagull	10 46 00	1 50 00	. . .
FOURTH CLASS.			
Emma S	10 44 30	1 38 30	5 13 00
A. L. Rival	10 44 30	1 49 30	5 34 00
Okey No. 1	10 44 30	1 34 00	5 28 00
V. P. Drop	10 44 30	1 41 00	5 22 00
Charles Deputy	10 44 30	1 51 00	. . .
Wm. Korb	10 44 30	1 56 00	. . .
Thomas J. Dougherty	10 44 30	1 34 00	5 20 00
Joseph Nobrey	10 44 30	1 27 00	5 04 00
Bessie	10 44 30	1 32 30	. . .

No race was made in the second class, the first boat, Jas. Dealy, being 1m. over the time limit of seven hours. The regatta committee included Julius Hoffman, Jos. P. Stephens, V. V. Drop, F. B. Maxwell, Isaac Sharp, Geo. Lance and H. Butler. The judges were Thos. Troutt, S. J. Duckett and M. Kraft.

NORTON'S SYSTEM OF NAVAL CONSTRUCTION

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read your article in your issue of June 20 upon the "Norton System of Naval Construction," and feel greatly obliged to you for the space that you have allotcd to a description of this truly valuable invention. Permit me to say, however, that your criticisms satisfy me that you have failed to realize just what it is, and that you have a limited knowledge of the laws of hydrostatics, which this invention brings into operation so thoroughly. Permit me to add also that your mild insinuation that the gentlemen who have indorsed this invention are men of no account, is in very bad taste. The invention has been closely examined by many recognized experts (not amateurs) in this country, and in Europe. The men who have given it their indorsement are recognized as authorities by their own Governments.

The Norton boat possesses all the merit that is claimed for it by its supporters. It is non-capsizable, and practically unsinkable, and it derives its perfect seagoing qualities for what is new in the invention, and not as you insinuate, from what is old. It is particularly what is "new" and what has been recognized by the Governments of the U. S. and Europe as "new" that makes it what it is, a perfect life-protecting boat. Various boats and yachts now afloat, and those soon to be launched, will settle the question; and no newspaper discussion of its merits will affect it, pro or con.

The Heron has been launched and tried, and proved perfectly satisfactory to her owners. They recognize that she has been greatly improved.

A sixty-foot yacht, to be yawl rigged, now being completed at Baltimore, Md., will soon be launched at that port, and I shall be ready to accept any challenge to race her against any yacht of similar size from New York to Bermuda and back, in September next.

At Wilmington, Del., a 40ft. yacht is under construction, and four lifeboats—two 30ft. long, one 16ft. long, and one 12ft. long. They will soon be afloat in this harbor, and the public will be able to judge for themselves whether a Norton boat will, as you say, capsize. Whenever you hear of one of them doing so, we trust you will notify your readers without delay; but I fear that you will have many more gray hairs on your head than you have at present when the time comes that you will have the opportunity to make such a statement.

The Norton boat is a true lifeboat, constructed on sound, scientific principles. The seafaring world has need of this boat, and, as one of the most eminent naval constructors in the country recently remarked, "It will live."

FRANCIS L. NORTON.

JERSEY CITY, June 26.

[We fail to find in any of the testimonials offered by the Norton Company that the peculiar features connected with the open air and ballast chambers have been thoroughly examined and indorsed by competent authorities. The indorsements refer mainly to the ordinary features of the lifeboats offered for test. In one case, the test by the United States Naval Board, the examiners absolutely decline to indorse the boat as non-capsizable; while no tests are given of yachts, or any other craft than lifeboats, fitted with the invention. This endeavor of the Norton Company to make it appear that the United States Government experts have indorsed his peculiar system is of a nature to mislead the public. It would be useless, however, to prolong the discussion when a practical test is promised soon.]

EASTERN Y. C. REGATTA, JUNE 28.

COMPARED with previous years, the annual regatta of the Eastern Y. C., sailed June 28, was a very tame affair in spite of good weather, the only features being the race between the new Burgess cutters, Xara and Baboon, and that between Volunteer and Puritan. The former was a close and exciting race, the boats being new and of the same waterline length (40ft.) and sail area, though of somewhat different model. The race between the two big ones was close enough to be interesting, but it has been a foregone conclusion for so long that Volunteer could beat Puritan that little excitement attended it. There were several other entries, all old boats, some sailing alone in their class. In the first class schooners, Gitana, now painted white, was matched against Adrienne, 9ft against 6ft. l.w.l.; in the third class schooners only Bohemian and Diana, both old boats, started, the latter giving up on the first leg. In the first class of single-stickers were Volunteer and Puritan; in the second class only Stranger; in the fifth class Hesper; in the sixth class Xara and Baboon, and in the seventh class Clytie.

The day was cold and the sea rough, with a strong breeze from E.S.E., only Gitana, Volunteer and Puritan carrying clubtopsails. The course was the same as last year, a triangle with 12 mile sides, starting from Half Way Rock, the first mark being at Harding's Bell Buoy, off Hull, the second bearing nearly east from it. The third class schooners and the fifth, sixth and seventh class sloops sailed from the Rock out to the second mark and back, making 24 miles. The first leg was a reach, with wind nearly abeam, the second was to windward, a long and short leg, while the third was free. The smaller boats beat out to the second mark, arriving just in good time to turn and come home free with the big ones. The start was given at 11:35 and at 11:35:52 Puritan crossed. She carried a small jibtopsail, but near the line the tack parted and let it run up to stay, so that it was necessary to lower it and repair the damage. Gitana crossed at 11:36:49, Adrienne at 11:37:46 and Volunteer at 11:38:49. On the first leg Volunteer gained a little on Puritan and both left Gitana, the latter losing some time by an accident to her jibtopsail, the time being timed: Puritan 12:40:30, Volunteer 12:42:00, Gitana 12:42:30.

The two leaders held on toward Cohasset after rounding the mark, but Gitana tacked and stood in on starboard tack, only holding it for a short time. Volunteer soon overhauled Puritan when on the wind, and had passed her by 1 P. M., near Minot's Ledge. On the next tack, heading into the sea which was rolling in quite heavily, Volunteer easily left Puritan, gaining a very long lead on her. When they came to the buoy the small boats had already turned, Xara having beaten Baboon over the windward part of the course, while both had beaten Hesper. The times at the second mark were: Xara 2:24:00, Baboon 2:27:15, Hesper 2:33:13, Volunteer 2:37:50, Puritan 2:53:15. Gitana was not timed. Xara set her balloon jibtopsail but the stops were too heavy and the sail had to be lowered and the stops cut. Baboon set spinaker as well as ballooner and gained on Xara until the latter also set her spinaker. The large boats contented themselves with big jibtopsails only, Volunteer outrunning the small ones before the finish was reached. The times were:

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS SCHOONERS.					
Gitana	95.00	11 36 49	4 22 15	4 45 26	4 45 26
Adrienne	85.00	11 37 46	4 44 54	5 07 08	4 59 57
THIRD CLASS SCHOONERS.					
Bohemian	46.00	11 50 00	4 39 58	4 49 58	4 49 58
Diana	38.00	11 50 00	Did not finish.		
FIRST CLASS SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.					
Volunteer	90.00	11 38 49	3 43 59	4 05 10	4 00 51
Puritan	85.00	11 35 52	3 57 56	4 22 04	4 12 36
SECOND CLASS.					
Stranger	68.00	11 46 37	4 32 00	4 47 00	4 17 50
FIFTH CLASS.					
Hesper	51.00	11 51 07	4 52 57	4 02 57	. . .
SIXTH CLASS.					
Baboon	46.00	11 51 37	3 49 41	3 59 41	3 59 41
Xara	46.00	11 51 25	3 48 42	3 58 42	3 58 03
SEVENTH CLASS.					
Clytie	36.00	11 52 07	4 34 37	4 44 37	4 27 23

Prizes.—First class schooners, Gitana, $250; third class schooners, Bohemian, $50; first class sloops and cutters, Volunteer, $200; second class, Stranger, $100; fifth class, Hesper, $50; sixth class, Xara, $50; seventh class, Clytie, $40.

Volunteer was sailed by Capt. Haff, Puritan by Capt. Crocker, Xara by Capt. Harry Haff, and Baboon by Mr. Adams, her owner.

THE ACCIDENT TO THE SEA FOX.—The mishap to Sea Fox's centerboard in the New York Y. C. regatta, which occurred when she was near Buoy 7, was due to the poor construction of the centerboard winch, one of the patented makes. The wooden barrel on which the pendant is wound was fastened to the iron gear wheel which turns it by four small nails, which were cut off by the weight of the board, allowing the latter to fall almost clear of the trunk. It dragged in the mud until a tackle was rigged from the masthead, and even then was raised with difficulty, the board being badly sprung. After the Seawanhaka race a new oak board was made at Poillon's.

AID FOR A YACHT CAPTAIN.—A subscription is now being made up in England for the late captain of the 10-ton cutter Queen Mab, Benjamin Harris, who was seriously injured, losing the use of one hand when Queen Mab carried away her mast last season. Harris, who is but 34 years of age, has a wife and three children dependent on him, but has been unable to obtain any work which he could do, and an effort is being made to raise sufficient money to purchase a small business for him. Subscriptions may be sent to George Wilson, 20 Glasshouse street, Piccadilly Circus, London.

LAKE ONTARIO.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., June 28.—In contrast with the prevalent dullness in yachting circles here, I note with pleasure the active spirit which prevails in the new clubs at Hamilton and Montreal and the Toronto and Rochesters clubs. At Hamilton and Toronto a great impetus has been given to the whole sport by the holding of a regular series of matches, chiefly for the smaller yachts, with an occasional chance offered for the larger ones. This is a long stride in the right direction. It is in the smaller classes that yachtsmen are made, and their competitions are as interesting to the initiated as those of the larger ones, or even more so, because more depends upon their skilful handling in heavy or tricky winds. The grand results of these races will be apparent within a very few years. At Montreal, owing to circumstances, there are no large yachts, nothing bigger than the third-class Black Eagle, but the racing has been keen, and our old friend, the Minnie A., has carried off the honors in all except the last race, wherein she was beaten by a few seconds by a still smaller craft

The local club has added a few new members and presents a good programme for the coming circuit regatta. Our representatives will be in good fighting trim; the Atalanta with a new suit and the Iolanthe perfectly found in all respects. The Norah will also don a new suit, but whether or no she will race I am not informed. She will, however, be ready to defend the Fisher cup, emblematic of the sloop championship of the lakes; as to which it is in the air that challenges from Atalanta and White Wings are among the probabilities.

The owners of the Merle, of Oswego, and of the Iolanthe are or have been in correspondence as to a race on the lake, for which the former, owing to the greater power of their boat, have a strong preference over racing in the bay. Why not a series of three—one on the lake, one on the bay and toss up for the third?

Mr. E. B. Burrell has added to the boat fleet a cabin sloop, which he purchased in Gananoque. She is of about 33ft. waterline; was called the Tornado and has been renamed Argo. Her record as a racer has yet to be made.

Mr. W. P. Clarke lately launched a scow 24x8.2, which he has rigged as a schooner, and which holds well with other craft of her length. PORT TACK.

NON-SINKABLE YACHTS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It strikes me that your correspondents are a trifle hard on "Captain Norton's system," for, while it is quite apparent that his boat is likely to do just what he says she will do, and not do what he says she will, at the same time it would seem that somebody should give friend Norton a little credit for at least trying to produce something that our yacht-designing "scientists" in and out of your columns have for years been more or less ingenuously stating they desire, namely, a fast, perfectly safe cruising and racing yacht. Surely the genuine "cutter man" can not honestly condemn the efforts of Capt. Norton, for the reason that while the latter attempts, though without success, to give us a safe boat, those who advise us to trust ourselves at sea in a deep, heavy craft, overloaded with lead, would send us to the bottom without shrift in case of collision or a bad leak sprung. It is all very well to quote Sophia, Mystery and the rest as warnings against capsizable boats, but, supposing none of them had sunk when they capsized would not their occupants have had a better chance for their lives? And this brings me directly to the statement I have more than once made in your columns, and can at any time practically prove that a safe, seaworthy yacht may easily be built, which will not capsize, and, if she could be capsized, can not sink. There is nothing, also, to prevent her being very fast, inexpensive to build, easier to manage than any lead-laden, oversparred "machine." Her stability will be due to her form, not to any scientific method of excessive ballasting, and her unsinkability is gained by constructing her of light, tough wood, plenty of it, with no snares or expensive delusions in the shape of air tanks, bales of cork and other clumsy contrivances. The designing of a sinkable yacht for safety appears much like setting fire to one's house in order to save it from future risk of burning.—THOMAS CLAPHAM (Roslyn, L. I., June 29).

YONKERS Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA, JUNE 26.—In spite of a good list of entries the regatta of the Yonkers Y. C. on June 26 was robbed of all interest by the calm weather, with squalls and rain thrown in, which prevailed all day. A special prize was offered to bring out the best boats between 30 and 40ft, but only two entered, the course being to Sing Sing and back, 30 miles. All the others sailed to Tarrytown and back, 22 miles, except Class H, which sailed a 16-mile course. The greater part of the race was a drift. The times were:

SPECIAL CLASS SLOOPS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Bonita	11 11 05	Did not finish.		
Alene	11 07 42	Did not finish.		
CLASS A—SCHOONERS.				
Edith	11 05 05	4 34 43	5 29 38	5 29 38
CLASS B—CABIN SLOOPS.				
White Wings	11 08 00	Not timed.		
Mergus	11 13 47	3 53 51	4 40 04	4 31 04
Hazel	11 11 28	Not timed.		
Cynthia	11 10 03	5 07 00	5 56 57	5 45 47
H. W. Beecher	11 04 31	3 45 38	4 41 07	4 25 40¾
CLASS F—CATBOATS.				
Nina	11 09 09	4 58 48	5 49 37	5 49 38
Henry Gray	11 10 58	4 48 40	5 37 42	5 28 47
Alicy	11 10 08	3 49 43	4 37 35	4 28 30
Dashaway	11 10 53	4 12 47	5 11 54	5 01 59
Cora	11 10 38	3 53 44	4 43 06	4 28 06
Columbia	11 11 08	3 50 48	4 39 40	4 22 45
Mystic	11 15 27	4 24 06	5 08 39	4 48 04
Pauline B	11 10 40	4 14 37	5 03 57	4 47 57
Lotta	11 11 28	4 34 58	5 23 30	5 05 40
Helen B	11 12 53	5 03 05	5 50 12	5 30 47
CLASS G—CATBOATS.				
Alice J	11 09 10	4 58 40	5 29 30	5 29 30
Rocket	11 13 40	4 32 07	5 18 27	5 17 29½
Spray	11 13 35	5 00 08	5 46 33	5 43 45½
Cutty Sark	11 11 08	5 46 00	6 34 52	6 30 44½
Cora	11 09 05	Not timed.		
Little Deane	11 13 07	4 37 12	5 24 05	5 16 57½
CLASS C—CABIN SLOOPS.				
Crawford	11 08 44	4 16 16	5 07 32	5 07 32
Marguerite	11 12 49	5 18 58	6 06 09	6 03 59
Vixen	11 09 33	4 14 55	5 05 22	5 02 47
Lurline	11 12 20	5 10 15	5 57 55	5 53 55
CLASS D—OPEN SLOOPS.				
Rambler	11 09 22	3 53 06	4 43 44	4 43 44
Pansy	11 11 08	5 20 44	6 09 36	6 08 01
G. B. Deane	11 12 18	3 50 29	4 38 11	4 33 06
CLASS E—CABIN CATBOATS.				
W. H. Harned	11 10 07	4 39 25	5 29 18	5 29 18
Brunhilde	11 10 23	Not timed.		
Whileaway	11 10 58	4 50 58	5 40 00	5 32 14½
Ella F	11 10 04	3 09 35	5 59 31	5 50 58½
CLASS H—CATBOATS.				
Mabel	11 11 08	2 21 00	3 09 52	3 09 52
Silver King	11 09 25	2 38 10	3 28 45	3 28 35

The winners in the respective classes are Edith, H. W. Beecher, Columbia, Little Deane, Vixen, G. B. Deane, W. H. Harned and Mabel. The winner of prize for best corrected time over the Tarrytown course was Columbia.

WEST LYNN Y. C.—The postponed race of June 18 was sailed on June 30 over a seven mile course, from judges' boat to Point of Pines Buoy on port, thence to Western Lobster Rocks Buoy on port, then to Old Sink Buoy on port, thence to judges' boat. The wind was fresh southwest. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Blanche, Besson & Wylie	22.04	1 31 00	1 06 21
Nordeck, Rich & Howe	22.07	1 32 35	1 08 16
SPECIAL CLASS.			
Flying Yankee, Sargent & Rich	18.05	1 27 50	0 59 19
Inez, Goodridge Brothers	18.07	Not taken.	

The judges were William Burrill, F. Smith and Herbert Robinson. A match was also sailed, three miles to windward and back, between the cats Alice L., P. Lynch; and Wild Cat, C. H. Alley, for $50. Wild Cat beat by 5m. 30s.

NEW CUTTER.—Design No. 19 has been sent by C. P. Kunhardt to Mr. Curtis, of New York. These plans call for a cutter 42ft. long on deck, 30ft. waterline, 10ft. beam and 6ft. draft. Least freeboard to top of planksheer is 25in. The iron keel weighs 7,000lbs., total ballast about 11,000lbs. The boat has good deadrise, easy bilge and slight round to side, with the flare forward induced by a clipper stem of 4ft. rake. The after overhang is of the cutter style, now universally in vogue. The cutter has a flush deck, with broad gangways 3ft. 6in. wide in wake of the skylight. Below deck there is 5ft. 8in. headroom over a floor 3ft. wide. Mast 37ft. deck to hounds; topmast 18ft. above cap; bowsprit 12ft. beyond stem; boom 33ft.; gaff 24ft. Like all boats from this source, she will present a very handsome and stylish appearance afloat.

QUINCY Y. C. REGATTA, JUNE 29.—The first championship regatta of the Quincy Y. C. was sailed on June 29 in a strong N.E. wind, the courses being as follows: First class—From off club house, passing between Sheep and Grape Islands to red buoy between Bunkin Island and Downer Landing, leaving it on port; thence, leaving Bunkin Island on starboard, to red buoy off Hull, leaving it on port; thence, leaving Sheep Island on port, to buoy on Channel Rock, leaving it on starboard; thence, leaving Raccoon Island on port, to judges' yacht, passing between it and a flagboat; distance 8 miles. Second class—From off club house to barrel marked Q. Y. C. off southwest end of Sheep Island, leaving it on starboard; thence to buoy on Jack-knife Ledge, leaving it on starboard; thence leaving Raccoon Island on port, to flagboat near judges' yacht, leaving it on starboard; thence to barrel off Sheep Island, leaving it on starboard; thence to buoy on Jack-knife Ledge, leaving it on starboard; thence, leaving Raccoon Island on port, to judges' yacht, passing between it and a flagboat; distance 7 miles. Third class—From line to barrel marked Q. Y. C., off southwest end of Sheep Island, leaving it on starboard; thence to buoy on Channel Rock, leaving it on starboard, thence to barrel off Sheep Island, leaving it on port, to judges' yacht, passing between it and a flagboat; distance 6 miles. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Posy, R. G. Hunt	22.02	2 06 12	1 37 51
Echo, Burwell & Isham	24.06	2 15 45	1 39 59
Folly, J. F. Sheppard	20.04	2 07 22	1 42 50
Moondyne, W. H. Shaw	25.00	2 16 55	1 51 16
SECOND CLASS.			
Nereid, C. F. Colby	20.03	2 00 48	1 34 10
Hester, P. R. Blackmur	20.06	2 14 10	1 57 47
Hebe, Henry Edwards	19.00	Withdrawn.	
JIB AND MAINSAIL CLASS.			
Em Ell Eye, P. M. Bond	19.02	1 50 28	1 22 42
Diadem, L. Hayward	18.01	1 54 30	1 25 30
THIRD CLASS.			
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.03	1 51 01	1 24 10
Elsie, F. Hardwick	16.06	2 06 40	1 40 06
Flora Lee, E. B. Glover	16.09	Withdrawn.	
FIRST CRUISER CLASS.			
Cosey, George Crane	20.05	2 27 00	. . . .
Trackles, J. W. Sanborn	....	Time not taken.	

Posey, Nereid, Em Ell Eye, Rocket and Cosey get each a leg for the championship in their respective classes, the prizes in each class being handsome silver cups. A second cash prize was also given in each class. The judges were Messrs. H. H. Sheen, E. W. Baxter and Henry Gardner.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. (Marblehead) 18TH REGATTA, June 30.—Weather fair, wind N.W., distance 10 miles. Summary:

FIRST CLASS—KEELS.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Correct'd
Saracen	30.10	2 35 00	4 27 44	1 52 44	1 26 12
Elf	29.02	2 35 00	4 33 35	1 58 35	1 30 38
Trudette	25.08	2 35 00	4 41 29	2 06 29	1 35 19
Agnes	26.00	2 35 00	4 42 27	2 07 27	1 36 27
Beetle	30.10	2 35 00	4 40 33	2 05 33	1 39 01
Siva	25.11	Did not finish.			
FIRST CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.					
Atalanta	28.01	2 35 00	4 32 08	1 57 08	1 28 11
SECOND CLASS—KEELS.					
Carmita	21.02	2 40 00	4 59 00	2 19 00	1 42 15
Echo	24.10	2 40 00	4 55 18	2 15 18	1 43 03
Witch	23.04	2 40 00	4 59 15	2 19 15	1 45 16
Marguerite	24.03	2 40 00	4 58 12	2 18 12	1 45 17
SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.					
Expert	23.04	2 40 00	4 48 01	2 09 01	1 34 56
Hustler	23.07	2 40 00	5 08 26	2 28 26	1 44 45
THIRD CLASS—KEELS.					
Mosca	19.10	2 45 00	4 04 13	1 19 13	0 56 02
Wraith	19.09	2 45 00	4 06 18	1 21 18	0 57 30
Vaga	18.10	2 45 00	4 07 36	1 22 36	0 58 29
Marguerite	17.11	2 45 00	Did not finish.		
THIRD CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.					
Myrtle	19.00	2 45 00	4 06 41	1 21 41	0 57 43
Hoiden	20.11	2 45 00	4 05 42	1 20 42	0 58 26
Pixy	20.09	2 45 00	4 07 02	1 22 09	0 59 45
Dolphin	17.02	2 45 00	4 14 00	1 29 00	1 03 11
Nevena	20.11	2 45 00	Did not finish.		

Winners: First class keels, first, Saracen; second, Elf. Second class keels, first, Carmita; second, Echo. Third class keels, first, Mosca; second, Wraith. First class centerboards, first, Atalanta. Second class centerboards, first, Expert. Third class centerboards, first, Myrtle; second, Hoiden.

DORCHESTER Y. C., JUNE 30.—The Dorchester Y. C. sailed its 103d regatta on June 30 in a reefing breeze from S. W., the classes and courses being: Fourth class, yachts 18ft. and less than 21ft. w. l.; fifth class, yachts under 18ft. l.w.l. Courses—For fourth and fifth classes, No. 3, from line between judges's boat and flag boat, leaving Farm Bar buoy No. 3, on starboard; Half-Tide Rock buoy on port; Old Harbor buoy, No. 4, on port; Farm Bar buoy, No. 3, on port; Half-Tide Rock buoy on port; Old Harbor buoy on port; Farm Bar buoy on starboard, to starting line. Distance 7 miles, limit of time 3 hours. Prizes—Fourth class, first prize, $10; second prize, $5. Fifth class, first prize, $10; second prize, $5. The times were:

FOURTH CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mabel, F. L. Dunne	21.05½	1 27 06	1 01 23
Water Witch, T. W. King	20.02	1 37 16	1 10 33
Jester, W. H. Besarick	20.09½	1 37 52	1 11 42
Marion, F. L. Came	Withdrawn.		
FIFTH CLASS.			
Scamp, Frank Gray	19.05½	1 27 28	0 59 37
Mirage, G. E. Jordan	18.08½	1 36 06	1 07 44
Sheerwater, C. H. Woodsum		1 36 42	. . . .
Guenn, John Deerborn	19.00	1 38 50	1 10 53
Nora, G. B. Denie	Withdrawn.		
Rocket, H. M. Flaxon	Withdrawn.		

The race was the first under the new length and sail area rule of the club. The judges were: Messrs. A. J. Clark, Hartford Davenport, C. J. Means and W. C. Knowlton. In the evening a supper was served at the club house, followed by dancing.

GREAT HEAD Y. C. PENNANT REGATTA, JUNE 30.—The first pennant regatta of the Great Head Y. C. was sailed on June 30, starting in a fresh S. W. breeze, which fell toward the latter part of the race. The courses were: For first and second classes from judges' boat to Sculpin's ledge, red buoy No. 2, leaving it on starboard, to black buoy No. 7; leaving it on starboard, to red buoy No. 6; leaving it on port, back to judges' boat, 7½ miles; for third class, from judges' boat to red spar buoy No. 2; leaving it on starboard, to red spar buoy No. 8; leaving it on starboard, to Apple Island red buoy No. 6, east of the island on port, back to judges' boat, five miles. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
E. W. D., E. W. Dixon	25.01	1 25 40	1 01 42
Elta May, A. H. Lawrence	21.06	1 33 43	1 06 29
Hector, Thomas Floyd	26.07	1 20 07	1 07 19
SECOND CLASS.			
Zoe, W. A. McField	18.01	1 41 47	1 10 43
Trouble, Jack Mamson	19.08	1 41 49	1 12 42
Menalis, G. H. Worcester	18.10	1 44 20	1 14 11
Coyotte, Walter Abbott		Withdrawn.	
THIRD CLASS.			
Modoc, D. W. Belcher	15.07½	1 12 05	1 49 05
Laurel, C. L. Smith	16.08	Withdrawn.	

The judges were Messrs. J. S. Cushing, George Cartwright and Clarence H. Billings. The club cruise will start on July 7 for Portland.

KEEL VS. BOARD AT MARBLEHEAD.—In the Corinthian Y. C. regatta off Marblehead last Saturday, the new Burgess keel cutter Saracen easily defeated the well-known centerboard crack Atalanta, beating her to windward as well as off the wind. Saracen is 29ft. 3in. l.w.l., 10ft. beam, and 6ft. 6in. draft; while Atalanta is 27ft. 7in. l.w.l., 11ft. 1in. beam, and 3ft. 6in. draft without board. In the third class both Mosca and Traitor beat the four centerboard boats in their class. Mosca is a new boat, 18ft. 9in. l.w.l., 7ft. 8in. beam, and 5ft. draft.

THE STEAM LAUNCH DISASTER.—All the bodies have been recovered from Newark Bay where the launch Olivette capsized, six persons being drowned in all. The evidence at the inquest shows that the boat was overcrowded, while there was no one on board competent to run or steer her, neither engineer nor steersman being licensed. The boat was licensed to carry twelve, but had twenty on board, with only three life preservers. The men, with one or two exceptions, scrambled on the dyke and left the girls to drown.

CAPSIZED CENTERBOARD.—On July 2 the fast open boat Thorne, of Hoboken, capsized in the Hudson River, throwing 18 men into the water. Fortunately the flagship Richmond, of the North Atlantic Squadron, was anchored near by, and her boats were quickly sent to the rescue, all hands being picked up.

SAVIN HILL, MASS., Y. C.—Third club regatta, June 30. Courses—For boats over 15ft., from starting line between float and flagboat, leaving Mushroom Island on port, Cow Pasture Buoy on port, stakeboat off lumber wharf at Harrison Square on port, Mushroom Island on port, to finish; 6 miles. Under 15ft., from starting line, leaving Farm Bar Buoy on port, Cow Pasture Buoy on port, Farm Bar Buoy on starboard, to finish, same as start; 2 miles.

15FT. AND OVER.

	Length.	Elapsed.
Alice, R. O. Harding	21.01	1 38 00
Annie Maud, F. O. Vegelahn	23.03	1 42 00
Avis, I. H. Odell	18.09	1 48 00
Blue Bird, M. J. Shugrue	26.01	1 53 00
Cygnus	18.00	2 02 00
UNDER 15FT.		
Gull, C. A. Dutton		0 43 45
Lillian, H. Coombs		1 02 00

Strong west wind at start, but after the first round of the course had been sailed the wind died down to almost a drift. Regatta committee, W. H. Besarick, I. H. Odell and J. L. Corr. Judges, J. L. Corr and F. N. Damon.

SOUTHWARK.—Continuation of 14th annual regatta, July 1, 1888. Course, from Mifflin street wharf to Chester Buoy and return. Distance, 28 miles; weather, cloudy; wind, N. N. W.; tide, ebb.

	Start.	Turn.	Finish.	Elapsed.
H. S. Boardman, Jas. Dealy	10 44	12 15 00	4 01 00	5 17 00
Dell, Geo. Creasy	10 44	. . . .	. . . .	. . . .
Emma A., Henry Anderson	10 44	12 11 00	3 55 00	5 11 00
Thos. J. Carroll, Wm. Baitzel	10 44	12 18 00	4 03 30	5 19 30
Hattie, A. G. Watson	10 44	. . . .	. . . .	. . . .
Jas. Irvin, Jas. Irvin	10 44	12 11 30	3 57 30	5 13 30
Freddie I., Wm. Dougherty	10 44	. . . .	4 05 30	5 21 30
Harry E., Harry Eisenbrown	10 44	. . . .	. . . .	. . . .
Mary C., G. W. Engle	10 44	. . . .	. . . .	. . . .
Jas. Dealy, G. A. A. George	10 44	12 11 45	. . . .	. . . .

Winner first prize, Emma A.; winner second prize, Jas. Irvin. Delle broke her mast coming to starting point. Freddie I. swamped at the Salt Works. Mary C. capsized at the Greenwich Coal Piers. Hattie broke her rudder opposite Eagle Point. Dealy broke her rudder at the lower buoy. Harry capsized at the lower buoy. The Freddie I. baled out and proceeded over the course. Judges, M. Kraft, Thos. Trout and S. J. Duckett.

MIRAMICHI Y. C. CUPS AND SWEEPSTAKES REGATTA JUNE 7.—Course, on Miramichi River, Newcastle to Chatham and back, being five miles to windward and eastward and return. Weather cloudy and threatening at first, but improved after start; strong east wind, last of ebb tide.

	Length.	Start.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Killride, I. C. Miller	22 6	12 48 35	1 52 35	1 52 35
Kittoch, Jas. Miller	22.3	12 48 42	1 53 24	1 53 04
Fedora, I. L. Stewart	23.4	12 54 30	2 06 45	2 03 14
Blandy, Gould	19.0	12 50 40	2 18 47	2 14 30
Coventry, Capt. Coventry	17.0	12 50 10	2 42 55	2 35 14

Winners: First, Killride; second, Kittoch; third, Fedora. The weather looked so bad in morning that only four yachts of first class and one of second turned out, and as the latter (the 17ft. boat) consented to sail in first class, there was no second class race. However, as the wind was strong and steady, we had a very pretty and exciting race and the best time yet made around this course by any at least of the three first boats named above. Regatta committee, C. Sargent, P. Cox, E. Hutchison, H. A. Muirhead, E. L. Street. Judges, R. R. Cael, J. Sadler, W. A. Park, E. Hutchison, E. L. Street.

CAPE ANN Y. C., GLOUCESTER CUP, JUNE 27.—The first race of the series was sailed in a fresh N.W. breeze on June 27, over an 8 mile course. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Black Cloud, Brown	23.10	1 25 01	0 58 19
Atalanta, Thomas	27.09	1 27 01	0 59 00
Echo, Burrell	24.09	1 26 30	1 09 37
Trudette, Haskins	23.09	1 28 43	1 01 56
White Fawn, Cherrington	25.01	1 54 22	1 05 52
Silver Cloud, McLaughlin	21.01	1 24 22	1 05 52
Wraith, Benson	18.10	1 39 45	1 07 35
Alpine, Tarr	16.04	1 46 20	1 13 40
Climax, Tucker	18.08	1 51 19	1 18 43
Maud S., Irving	22.03	1 51 00	1 22 44
Spark, Gaffney	17.02	1 57 37	1 23 11
Luna, Webster	17.04	Did not finish.	
Ethel, LeSure	14.00	Did not finish.	
Spy, Davis	15.00	Did not finish.	
Lark, Bishop and Murphy	18.05	Did not finish.	
Siva, Ward		Did not start.	
White Wings, Perry and Docherty		Did not start.	

SOUTHERN Y. C. CHALLENGE CUP, June 28.—The challenge cup of the Southern Y. C. was sailed for on June 28 over a five-mile triangular course, three rounds, making fifteen miles in all, the wind being moderate from S.W. with squalls at times. The race was for cruising sails only, but out of the four entries carried her racing canvas and was disqualified. The entries were: Edith L., owned by P. Labouisse, sailed by Alex. Brewster; Stella, owned by J. M. Bourg, sailed by Carlos Christina; Zoe, owned by H. W. Brown, sailed by Emil O'Brien; Susie B., owned and sailed by S. Gautier. The times were:

	Start.	1st Mark.	2d Mark.	3d Mark.	Elapsed.	Corr'd.
Edith L.	2 14 46	3 38 33	4 59 08	5 57 22	3 42 36	3 39 41
Stella	2 08 35	3 23 09	4 53 19	5 51 18	3 42 43	3 42 43
Zoe	2 11 30	3 27 27	5 02 23	. . . .	. . . .	. . . .
Susie B.	2 18 35	3 31 56	4 58 18	5 56 37	3 38 02	3 34 13

Susie started at 2:22:30, being handicapped. She was disqualified as stated. Zoe lost her topmast near the finish. The judges were Capt. Richard Francis, Capt. L. V. Cosulich and Mr. William Lynd. The timers were Messrs. H. Bonnabel, A. M. Aucoin and James Benton.

MONTGOMERY SAILING Y. C.—Sixth weekly regatta, July 1.—Course, Norristown to Indian Creek and return, distance five miles. Weather cool and cloudy; wind fresh northerly.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Corrected.
Gracie	12.00	1 30 40	2 53 20	1 13 20
Elsie	15.00	1 30 00	2 55 10	1 15 10
Bowers	15.00	1 40 00	2 55 13	1 15 13
Playford	15.00	1 40 00	2 55 23	1 15 23
Flying Eagle	15.00	1 40 00	2 58 30	1 18 30
Iola	15.00	1 30 00	3 00 35	1 20 35
Ino	15.00	1 30 00	3 00 42	1 20 42
Igidious	15.00	1 40 00	3 01 33	1 21 33
Cocktail	15.00	1 40 00	3 03 00	1 23 00
Frith	15.00	1 40 00	3 04 30	1 24 30
Sadie	15.00	1 34 40	3 04 45	1 24 45
Warren	14.00	1 30 00	3 05 10	1 25 10
Volunteer	15.00	1 40 00	3 06 00	1 26 00
Priscilla	15.00	1 40 00	3 03 10	. . . .

Judge, Wm. Alcorn.

STEAM LAUNCH WHEELS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I had a Whitehall rowboat 5ft. beam lengthened to 21ft. 3in., to receive a 2 horse power Shipman engine working a 16in., 3-flanged wheel. The launch now draws about 18in. light, and when all is favorable makes about 6½ miles an hour. Steam is kept at 110lbs., but I do not have power enough to get the best speed out of it. Short spurts show (until the steam goes down) that ½ to ¾ miles more per hour can be made by revolving the wheel faster. As I am already using ½gal. kerosene per mile, and as the boiler is a fixture, no more power can be looked for in that direction, and it occurred to me to ask through your columns of those familiar with such problems, if replacing the present with a 16in. 2-flange wheel would not solve it. I see it frequently stated, that by reason of reaching unused water at each revolution the 2-flanged wheel is as effective as the 3-flanged wheel. It follows of course in this case that less power is necessary, and this excess can be applied just where I want it, in revolving the wheel faster.—C. C. PETTIT (Galveston, June 15).

BEVERLY Y. C.—The 129th regatta will be sailed on July 14 off Marblehead, a sweepstakes open to all yachts in the N. E. Y. R. A. not over 42ft. l.w.l. The 130th regatta, open to all catboats, will be sailed off Monument Beach on the same day.

PORTLAND Y. C. CRUISE.—On June 30 the fleet of the Portland Y. C., including the yachts Viva, Marie, Daphne, Geneva, Willie, Gracie, Nun and Clarence, started on the annual cruise.

HULL Y. C. CRUISE.—The annual cruise of the Hull Y. C. started on June 30, Marblehead being the first port. Gloucester and Portland will be visited.

ROYAL CANADIAN Y. C.—The postponed race of June 16 was sailed on June 26, Yolande winning, with Maria second and Pixie third.

MISCHIEF.—Messrs. Auchincloss have sold the sloop Mischief to Mr. C. Underhill, of Oyster Bay, a member of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C.

TORONTO Y. C.—In the 4th class race on June 23, twelve yachts started, Caprice winning first prize, Mischief second, and Alavetta third.

NEW JERSEY Y. C.—The race for classes D and E not having been made within the limit will be resailed on July 17.

New Publications.

AMERICAN FISHES.*

THIS is, by far, the best popular work which has ever been published on the fishes of America, and is a book that no angler who takes pleasure in knowing the fishes which afford him sport, can afford to miss. The work covers nearly 500 pages and is handsomely printed and profusely illustrated, the cuts being, in many cases, reduced copies from the great work on the "Fisheries Industries," by the same author, and are therefore scientifically correct. It is intended for the use of the angler, the lover of nature, and the general reader, and not for naturalists, the author being as well qualified for this work as any man in the country, by reason of his long study of the subject under the most favorable conditions, and he has aimed to include every North American fish which is likely to be of interest to the general reader, either because of its gameness or its economic uses.

The perplexing question of what fishes are entitled to rank as game is thus defined: "A game fish is a choice fish—a fish not readily obtained by wholesale methods at all seasons of the year, nor constantly to be had in the market—a fish, furthermore, which has some degree of intelligence and cunning, and which matches his own wits against those of the anglers, requiring skill, forethought and ingenuity to encompass its capture." This is perhaps as good a definition as has been given and is an improvement on his former definition in Scribner's "Game Fishes," by himself and Kilbourn. In his "prologue" he says: "Perhaps some may feel aggrieved because there are no discussions of rods, reels, lines, hooks and flies, and no instructions concerning camping out, excursions, routes, guides and hotels. To such the author would say that he has at present neither time nor inclination to enter upon these subjects. Men who know them better than he have already written what should be written," and he cites several such authors, journals and magazines, and all through the work he has given credit to writers for such facts as he has taken from them, a virtue not always practiced by angling writers, ancient or modern.

Prof. Goode has included in his title the "game and food fishes," and this disarms all criticism regarding what is properly game and what is merely food, unless it should be asked under which head the fresh water drum should be placed, although it is said that men have eaten them and lived to tell it, and, after carefully looking over his work to find a flaw, this is the only thing we find to carp at, for, while we have no use for this fish, either as food or game, our author says: "Its value as a food fish depends on the water and food, and, unlike most fishes, its quality seems to improve to the southward. Although from its size and abundance it becomes an important market fish, it cannot be considered one of high quality. Its flesh is tough and coarse in fibre, and often of a disagreeable shark-like odor, particularly in the Great Lakes, where it is never eaten. The flesh of partly grown specimens is better than that of the adult." So it will be seen that we cannot quarrel with him about this.

When we come to look at the excellent points of this work it is not an easy task to name them, and we will not try. It will suffice that we have called it the best popular work on fishes ever published, and the angler who cares to distinguish the species which come to his hook, and to know of their habits and relationship, will prize it as the best thing of its kind ever written, while the novice will find it of great value to him in showing him by correct plates what a certain fish is like, when a technical description would be more than "Greek" to him. The only one who will be disappointed in this work is he who has just awakened to the fact that there is something to be learned about fishes and wants all knowledge on the subject of species, angling, camping, tackle, woodcraft, fisheulture, etc., in a pocket volume. To the reading angler who owns several works on fishes this one will be welcome.

From the yellow perch, which begins the volume, to the smelt, which concludes it, there is not a dull line, nor a bit of padding. The chapter on the "catfish, or bullhead" begins: "The catfish is somewhat like *paté de foie gras* or pickled olives. Those who do not very much like it detest it. The metropolis of its popularity is Philadelphia, but whenever taken from clear, cool water it is palatable, and when properly cooked even delicious, its texture and flavor resembling that of the eel. Since every small boy begins his angling experiences with catfish, instructions for its capture would be superfluous." Then follow several pages on this excellent breakfast fish whose main fault is that his head weighs as much as the rest of his body, but the way in which Prof. Goode writes what we have quoted is not only charming but true.

A work of this kind has been needed, something on the relationships and habits of fishes which, being free from technical descriptions, can be read and understood by the mass of anglers, and Prof. Goode has happily accomplished this.

* American Fishes; a popular treatise upon the game and food fishes of North America, with especial reference to habits and methods of capture. By G. Brown Goode, Assistant Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution; corresponding member of the Zoölogical Society of London, the Deutsche Fischerei Verein, the National Fishculture Association of Great Britain, the Northern Fisheries Society of Japan, etc., etc.; late United States Commissioner of Fisheries, and Commissioner to the International Fisheries Exhibitions in Berlin and London. With numerous illustrations. New York: Standard Book Co. 1888.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. C. K.—Use a figure-4 trap, bait with hickory nut. There is no "best" one, but there are a dozen good enough ones.

R. W. B., Ashtalula, O.—Your dog has probably sustained some injury to the bone of his leg. Consult a veterinary or your physician.

H. C. H., Leavenworth, Kan.—What is the trajectory of the .32-20-115 Winchester cartridges at 100 and 200yds., when fired from the regular 24in. barrel repeater. Ans. See FOREST AND STREAM pamphlet on trajectory tests. Price 50 cents. The Remington-Hepburn .32-40-120, 28in. barrel, gave a rise of 1.8in. in 100yds. and 8.8in. in 200yds. The Colt .32-20-100, 26in. barrel, gave 2.8in. at 100yds. and 13.5in. at 200yds.

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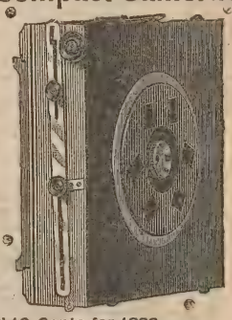
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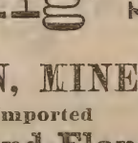
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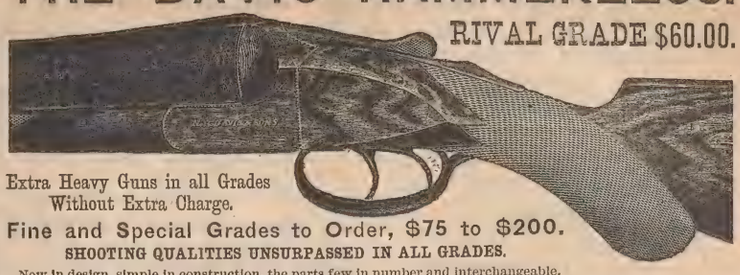
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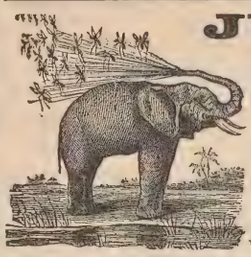
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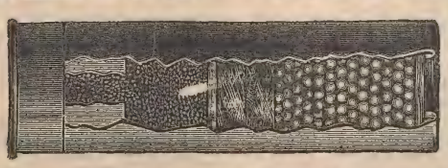
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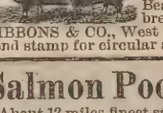
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THE NATIONAL DOG CLUB.

AT a meeting held in this city last Thursday the new dog club was finally organized under the title of the National Dog Club of America. The preliminary steps of formation have been watched with great interest by owners, breeders and exhibitors; and now that the club has been fairly launched this interest will be intensified.

It goes without saying that there is in this country abundant room for a club established on the lines marked out by the National; indeed, more than this, there has been an actual crying need of just such an association. Rank wrongs have been perpetrated by individuals and by show managers, and these have gone unpunished for the simple reason that there was no body which had recognized authority, and backed it up by a willingness to dispense justice with an even hand. The National Club, if rightly conducted, might readily constitute itself such a court of justice in the kennel world; to do this is one of its proclaimed purposes; and in this single field of work, if it shall aquit itself honorably, there will be found for its existence ample justification and a public support hearty and sufficient.

If the scope of action marked out by those who have been chiefly instrumental in its establishment shall be followed, the National Club will not only provide protection for dog owners, but it will also advance kennel interests by promoting shows. The club has taken its first step in this direction by preparing for the use of managers a set of show rules, which surpass in merit any code heretofore in use. These new rules are of a character to commend themselves, and they have already been adopted, without any solicitation on the part of the National Club, by the Buffalo show managers. We are advised that it is within the scheme of the National Club to give special prizes at the several shows, and in other ways to encourage these exhibitions. In short, the club, being made up of breeders and owners, will take such action in its several lines of work as will be for the recognized good of breeders and owners.

We have already pointed out that in principle a club formed on the basis of the National Club is stronger than any other can be. This club is composed of individual owners and breeders. The individual owner or breeder is, after all, the one who needs protection and encouragement. A club of owners and breeders will work for the good of owners and breeders. Their interests are its interests, their policy its policy, their injury its injury. There can be no real clashing of interest between the National Dog Club and any other kennel organization which is honestly striving for the good of the kennel world. The National Dog Club, composed of owners and breeders, will work for the good of owners and breeders; if that work clashes with the work of any other club it can only be because the work with which it clashes is not for the good of owners and breeders. In principle then, the club is sound.

The new club by reason of its form of organization and its proclaimed purposes should have the hearty, cordial and active co-operation of all who are concerned; its membership should be all-embracing.

We believe in the plan of the National Dog Club, and the FOREST AND STREAM will give to it its fullest support in all measures which tend to advancement in the kennel world, and so long as its counsels shall be governed by wisdom and justice. And it gives us pleasure to express our belief, which must be generally shared by the public, that the present control of the club is such as to warrant the fullest confidence in its integrity, fair-mindedness and discretion.

ADIRONDACK ABOMINATIONS.

IN the North Woods the work goes bravely on. Landlords, guides, tourists, "sportsmen" and railroad managers are doing what their hands find to do in the work of destruction. The State has its elaborate and expensive systems for the conservation of its forests and game and fish, but the destroyers make away in a year with more than these cumbrous and inefficient bureaus can replace in a decade.

The trout hog, the deer butcher, the dynamite cartridge fiend, the night-hunter, the steel-trap deer stalker and the like are increasing instead of decreasing. For example, at the State Dam on Salmon River, sixteen miles from Malone, a trout hog from Malone caught in three days' fishing 1230 trout, the total weight of which was 173lbs. Elbow Ponds, one of the sources of the Salmon River, near Loon Lake station of the Chateaugay Railroad, a magnificent fishing ground for the fly-fisherman, was recently dynamited and the lower pond almost totally cleaned out. The same thing has recently happened at Plumedore Pond. Fish are shot and speared every year on their spawning beds.

Night-hunting for deer is being regularly practiced at Paul Smith's, at State Dam near Malone and at Jones Pond near Wardner's Rainbow House, also at the various ponds near Loon Lake. Worse than all, much of this night-hunting is done by "guides," and participated in by so-called "sportsmen." Even if it were not illegal to night-hunt at this season, if the deer were fit to eat and not black and ragged and the hides good for anything; if the night-hunters were poor natives who needed the meat for food, there might be some excuse possibly. But there is not even this excuse.

For the game protector or constable to stop a few days here and a few there, at the best hotels, riding around the country in the daytime and tacking his cards up on stumps is all nonsense. The law-breakers don't care a rap for him and laugh at mention of his name and his methods.

It needs no expert to obtain names and facts. Any one can obtain all the necessary proofs if they go about it right. This night-hunting, taking trout of less than six inches, spearing and shooting on spawning beds and the like is being done near large hotels as well as by campers in the wilds. It is a shame and a disgrace that these marauders should go unpunished, working as they do in so open and barefaced a manner.

But this is by no means all. There is yet another abomination. The course of the new railroad that has recently been extended to Saranac Lake is a desolate waste. "Burn and destroy" seems to be their motto, and the fires are extended for miles back into the forest, making even whole mountains brown and desolate and lowlands mere marshy, blackened stumps and charred ground. Between the fish-hog, the railroad, the Italian railroad hand, the night-hunter, the pseudo-sportsman and the like this grand region is becoming yearly less and less like its old self and a few more years will witness its entire destruction from a sportsman's and nature-lover's point of view.

Read by the light of these Adirondack forest fires and with the report of the night butcher's gun echoing from lake to lake over the North Woods, the newspaper statement that Forest Commissioner Townsend Cox has been on an excursion to the Catskills to see about a park for deer, hares, wild turkeys and guinea hens, is received with a cynicism which is not dispelled by the further announcement that it is proposed to establish a moose park in the Adirondacks next year. If those whose business it is would establish some way to punish the trout and deer and timber thieves, some good might come of it; but until the bunghole is stopped up there is nothing short of lunacy in pouring in at the spigot.

THE NEW YORK FISH COMMISSION.

IN the selection of Mr. Henry Burden, to succeed Mr. R. B. Roosevelt as Commissioner of Fisheries for New York, the Governor could not have made a better choice. Mr. Burden is well fitted to fill the position by reason of having the time to attend to the duties and also great interest in the work, as has been manifested during the past two years by his securing the passage of laws establishing fishways in the Hudson River and for the protection of the salmon in it. We believe that his appointment will strengthen the Commission and materially aid in developing the broader policy advocated by some of the members who have been in the minority heretofore, and that soon this Commission will take the rank in fishculture which its liberal appropriations entitle it to do. The lack of discipline among the employees of the Commission, as well as a lack of system and accountability, at most of the stations, has long been apparent, but such has been the hold of old methods that the Board was practically powerless to remedy the evils. The old Board, which consisted of Messrs. Roosevelt, Seymour, and Smith, seldom met, but allowed the whole work to be run by the Superintendent in his own way, and not until Messrs. Sherman and Blackford succeeeded two of the original members was there any attempt made to use the authority vested in the Commissioners, who are the ones responsible for the conduct of the work. Now that Mr. Burden is one of the Commission we expect to see more attention paid to the food fishes, and greater results from the work. Fishculture to-day produces ten times the results, at a much less expenditure, that it did ten years ago, and this is accomplished by the methods in use by the United States Fish Commission, improved apparatus, system and discipline, all of which have been lacking to a great extent in New York. The Board, as now constituted, is a good and progressive one, and will bring the State into the front rank of fishculture.

THE FOREST AND STREAM GUN TESTS.

ARRANGEMENTS are now under way for the establishment of a gun-testing ground by the FOREST AND STREAM near this city. Its primary object will be the ready determination of the question of pattern and penetration of any particular gun loaded with any particular ammunition. There is a great deal of rule of thumb work in the loading and manipulation of gun charges, and it is with the object of gathering a mass of data that it has been thought advisable to establish this central gun-testing stand. It will be a permanent fixture and the tests made will become standard, as they will be carried out with the same care for detail as was followed in the trajectory tests of the flight of rifle bullets which were undertaken by the FOREST AND STREAM some years ago. The results then reached have become recognized as standard in small-arm work, and the gun tests as reported from time to time in our columns will be of the same reliable character.

THE FOURTH OF JULY CRANK, by which is meant the individual who is possessed of a man's estate and an infant's brain development, was as active as ever this year An aggravated instance of his murderous fun is reported from Cleveland, O. A saloon-keeper in that city plugged one end of a piece of gas pipe, filled the pipe with powder, laid it down in the street and touched it off. This pipe recoiled with such force as to strike Mr. W. E. Bond, the well-known ship-builder, in the leg, which it was found necessary to amputate. And this was only one of hosts of casualties where criminal foolishness on the Fourth worked irreparable mischief.

The Sportsman Tourist.

IN CAMP.

ABOVE the pines I see the starlit dome,
The mystic silver moon serenly shines,
The fire burns low; my thoughts in fancy roam
Above the pines.

The pale rays cross the lake in shimmering lines,
While on the beach the wavelets break in foam,
And gentle night winds stir the trees and vines.

The pictures in the firelight go and come,
My heart, dear love, your fair, sweet face enshrines.
In castles in the air we are at home
Above the pines. W. A. B.

MOOSEHEAD, June 10.

IN THE LAURENTIAN WILDERNESS.

SOME time ago a friend sent me a copy of the *Boston Herald* containing one of Mr. Murray's letters from this region. Mr. Murray speaks of the death of animal life in these woods, and so I was prompted to write my friend an account of a journey I took last summer. Having kept a rough draft of the letter I rewrite and send it to you.

In my many tramps through part of the country north of Quebec I have noticed always this apparent scarcity of animals, but now I have come to the conclusion that the rarity is apparent rather than real, and that there is a great deal of life that does not show itself, and that only the experienced *chasseur* would note.

In company with two friends from the vicinity of Boston, in the month of August last, I started out for a trip among the Laurention Hills. We had two bark canoes and three guides. One was the faithful Nazaire, who has piloted me through these forests for many a summer and broken out snowshoe paths for me for many a winter, a woodsman to the last hair on his gray head, but no hunter. Then Damase, Nazaire's friend and crony, woodsman and hunter both. Strong as to his shoulders and sturdy as to his legs, if you are not a good walker it is not safe to trust to Damase's ideas of distances. They are too much like those of the Indian, who, when asked how far it was to the settlement, answered, "*C'est tout proche, on voit le bocagne; rien que quinze lieues.*" (It is quite near, you can see the smoke; only fifteen leagues.) This *rien que* as pronounced by a French Canadian is a puzzler by the way. Y-ā-n-k comes as near to it as anything I can think of. You soon learn what is meant by the expression, but you might try in vain to make it out by your dictionary.

With the other two came Narcisse, hunter and canoeist, but not an expert woodsman. Thirty pounds lighter than Nazaire, he was all muscle. Not a pound of extra flesh on him. He could go as far and carry his load as easily as either of the others.

The Professor and the Doctor with Damase and Nazaire in the big canoe, and Narcisse and myself in the other, we started out. I confess we were heavily loaded. We carried a full fortnight's provisions, for we should be absolutely beyond the reach of further supplies, and could not tell how long our journey might last. Then we had tents, blankets and comforts. We had no intention of making ourselves miserable for the sake of a little pleasure. I will camp under a tree when it is necessary, but I much prefer a tent and plenty of boughs, especially when it rains. And so do the Professor and the Doctor.

And that reminds me. Mr. Murray mentions cedar boughs. Now I don't like cedar, and never met a woodsman who did. Give me the sweet-smelling *sapin* (fir) every time. I have had a good many beds made for me in the Laurentian bush, but no man ever offered me cedar.

I must say we did not go far the first day, though we started early. There were trout in shady pools and trout in the rapids and trout under the falls. We wanted some of them. Then there were three rather stiff portages, and it required three trips of the men to get the canoes and all our impedimenta over each of them. The *bourgeois* is not expected to carry anything. I concerned myself with nothing but my little hand bag and my fishing tackle. Nazaire says in winter that little satchel will hold almost everything, only that when we put the stove into it we cannot get in the snowshoes. In reality it barely holds a change of flannels and a tooth brush. A hair brush sometimes—but, indeed, my hair brush has so little work to do of late years that I almost reckon it a superfluity.

We camped quite early, and I sent Narcisse back for the latest letters or telegrams that could possibly reach us. We felt some uneasiness about going so far beyond reach of communications, for a very dear relative was lying very ill.

Flies? Yes, there were flies, and ravenous ones. The Laurentian mosquito is a voracious creature, and the little sand fly is a most pestiferous beast. He gets behind your ears and down your neck and into your beard, and though he is so small you don't see him, the first thing you know you feel as if you were being touched up with red hot needles. But we were prepared for them. We had "Fly Fluid" from Hubbard, of Cambridge, and "Fly Poison" from McLeod, of Quebec, both very good. Upon occasion we "doped" exposed surfaces with one of these, and our annoying enemies made themselves scarce. Another preparation we had that was better than either, an experimental concoction got up by the Doctor and Professor together. It was sweet smelling and clean, lasting and efficacious. We christened it *chasse-mouche* at the first trial. Unfortunately we had not enough of it to go round.

A very neat and even elegant protection for hands and wrists when fishing is to take a pair of old stockings—perhaps new ones would do as well—cut off the toes to let the fingers through, and snip holes in the heels to let the thumbs out; draw the legs of the stockings up over your arms, and those parts are secure and your hands are at liberty. My informant told me to take a pair of my wife's stockings, but I found that others would answer, so that even an unmarried man may use this device. What with our fly fluids and our camp-fires the flies did not trouble us. The fire clears them out pretty well. They cannot stand the heat, "*et bien moins le bocagne*" (and much less the smoke), says Nazaire.

Early next morning Narcisse was back with good news for us, having made his seven miles of walking and paddling without breakfast. We saw him eat, and made mental calculations with some uneasiness regarding our supplies. Afterward Nazaire took me aside and expressed his doubts. He already knew Damase to have *un gros appétit*, and Narcisse seemed likely to be a match for him. He wished we had four more loaves of bread and ten pounds more of pork.

So we packed up and went on. It was one long portage to our next camp ground with only a few yards of canoe water. Down, down, down. Fierce rapids and falls in quick succession. We knew there were trout in every eddy, but the hunters' road we were following made short cuts and took us mostly away from the river until quite at its mouth. And there were trout again, but we got no very large ones, and the sun was hot. So we took only enough for supper and breakfast, and then built a smudge, supplied our various ointments, smoked, talked and loafed, while the men got over our baggage and set up our tents once more.

Next day was up the river into which the one we had been following down discharges. A broad and rapid stream. Regular up-river canoe work in a time of low water was this. Alternate paddling and poling, lifting canoes over shallows and holding on to rocks, made more interesting by frequent heavy thunder showers. The sight of the great black clouds gathering and rolling down over the mountains was superb, and we enjoyed the day. Getting wet is not nice, but once you are wet a little rain more or less does not much matter.

While the men were setting up camp again we fished, but the weather was too unsettled for trout. We fished in deep water; and here I made the acquaintance of a fish I had never found before, though he is well known to most fishers in these waters. I could not undertake to spell the name the men gave him, and I have had no opportunity to make inquiries since. The small ones rose to bits of minnow, but the large ones only took near the bottom. The largest we got would weigh about two pounds, and they were as strong as a trout and very gamy, though not quite as lively as trout. They were capital eating. Damase said they are the same as the landlocked salmon of the Lake St. John region, and are called salmon there, but I am almost certain he was mistaken. The weather was of the kind said to be good for ducks, but was not pleasant for fishing. That night we had thunder, lightning and rain, and the next day was not much better. The men went out to explore and clear out our path, while the rest of us fished spasmodically without much success. It was one of the regular rainy days in camp, familiar to all campers out as of the sort to be passed in smoking, lounging and reading novels. We were on a little river called the Bostonais, and there is another river and a lake of the same name not very far away. I supposed the name to be a corruption from some Indian name, but find it is not so. The land about belongs to Americans, and among the old *habitants* and *chasseurs* all the Americans used to be known as Bostonians—*Bostonais*. The origin of this is connected with the early expeditions—military and naval—that, starting from Boston, came to invade Canada.

The region had not been visited for many years by any but an occasional hunter or fisherman. We were beyond the lines of civilization. Between us and the Arctic Circle not a dwelling of civilized man, unless about James's or Hudson's bays some isolated post of the old Hudson Bay Co. should be stumbled on. All a wilderness. Forests, lakes, rivers, water courses, swamps and granite hills everywhere, but not a farm or a homestead, hardly an acre of land fit for one.

But here we found the evidence of animal life that prompted me to write this letter. It was in the home of fur-bearing animals, creatures that do not show themselves but are all about us. The woods are full of them. Damase's sharp eyes were constantly on the watch for signs of them. Crossing a small lake he calls softly to us: "*Un castor! un castor!*" (a beaver, a beaver), and away ahead of us we see a little black head just out of the water. It is gone long before we are near it, for a party of six is not likely to get within gunshot of much game. If Damase were alone he would steal quietly round with his ever-ready rifle and make no sound till that nose came within its range. On one lake we saw three beavers, and there were beaver dams, meadows and cabins all about. One cabin stood almost in our track, and we visited it. The family were not at home. The cabin was of about the size and shape of an ordinary haycock and made of sticks, of from half an inch to some two inches in diameter, not interlaced but laid across each other at all possible angles, and plastered thickly with mud. As the entrance to it was under water we declined to examine the inside.

Every now and then we passed a *glissette de loutre* (otter slide), some of them quite fresh. These animals have a habit of choosing a spot where a smooth bank slopes rapidly to the water, and there amusing themselves with sliding on their bellies into the stream and coming up and sliding again. They seem to do this as purely for sport as a boy slides down hill. Nazaire says he has seen as many as a hundred of these slides on one hill. Nazaire is as truthful a Canadian as I ever knew, but a hundred otter slides seems to me to be a good many.

Caribou tracks we found in plenty in marshy ground near the streams and lakes. In one place was a perfectly well trodden path, as if dozens had passed in single file. The tracks were quite fresh. We got sight of three of the creatures. It was the close season, but I am afraid that if Damase had got a shot at one we should have eaten him. We often heard the crashing of bushes in the woods. We would not really hurt them in summer, but they did well not to tempt us too much.

All along our portage paths we found mink and marten traps, scores of them, left by a couple of hunters who have spent several winters in that region. The traps were the common wooden dead falls. Many of them were gnawed and eaten on the inside by the hapless creatures taken in them. We passed and visited the deserted camp of these two hunters. It was stocked with boards on which otter, beaver, marten and mink skins had been streched. Muskrat also appeared to have been very plenty.

Bear tracks were not uncommon though not as plenty as we had found them nearer the settlements. We came across two spruce trees that had been torn by the claws and teeth of an especially hungry one. I would not have liked to meet that fellow at that time. Bark and wood were gone to the depth of two inches or more. Marks of claws and teeth were plainly visible. Near the settlement from which we had started on our trip, a few days afterward Nazaire and I had occasion to walk along a new road through the woods some five or six miles from the nearest houses. We constantly came across fresh spoor of bears, and only three days ago I was sitting in a cabin at that same settlement when I heard one woman say to another, "*Il parait que les ours rodent pas mal,*" which, freely translated, would mean that the bears were going round lively. She went on to tell how, the evening before, she had been visiting a neighbor and when she was coming out of the neighbor's house with her baby in her arms to go home she saw a bear coming away from the spot at the river bank where she was in the habit of going for water. It seems curious that some people should be so desperately afraid of bears and others not mind them at all. As a fact the instances of their attacking people are rare in the extreme. Damase and Nazaire both say there is no creature more afraid of man. Nazaire tells with great unction—for Nazaire is as loquacious as Damase is quiet and taciturn—a story of how he was once eating wild cherries in an opening in the woods, when he saw a bear a little way off engaged in the same occupation. The bear kept coming nearer until he was about 30ft. away, when Nazaire called out, "*Tu es assez proche. Va-t-en!*" (you are near enough, clear out), and the bear turned tail and went away.

I know of so many other wild animals in those woods, that are never seen by the ordinary traveler, and so many of them are carnivorous, that I believe there must be a great deal of life that makes but little show or sound but carefully avoids either. I see squirrels oftener than I hear them. A noisy chatterer would be liable to come to grief through his deadly enemy the martin, and I suspect he has learned to keep quiet.

We saw a good many ducks and some partridges, but the latter, like the bear, as a rule prefers the neighborhood of settlements. As they say in New England, "the law was on" and we are scrupulous about the killing of any game out of season. We were not in the season for any kind of game, and as we went on we noticed with dismay that the further into the mountains we went the warmer was the water and the scarcer and smaller the trout. We were bound for a lake that we knew from many reports teemed with the *Salmo fontinalis* of three and four pounds and upward. We found the lake at last and found the water almost lukewarm. Away at the top of the watershed dividing two of the great river systems of this part of Canada, with no very considerable rain for weeks and exposed to the blaze of the August sun the water was low and heated and the trout, as Damase expressedit, were sick. No wonder. We knew the season of the year was unfavorable but, it was the only time my professional friends could spare, and to tell the truth I expect we all cared as much for the woods as we did for fish. Trout are an expensive fish to the sportsman, whatever may be their value in city markets. I have heard it said that sportsmen's trout cost them ten dollars a pound. Perhaps this is an under estimate, I am inclined to think it is, but they are cheap at the price if you take into account the air and sunshine, the trees, the brooks, the smells, the sounds and all the delights of the woods. My two friends I am sure doubled the capital of health, strength and freshness of mind and body with which they expect to do business for the year to come.

We fished all round the lake, in deep water and shallow, off the points and in the coves, with flies and with bait, but not the fin of a trout did we see. But if I do not get to that lake again about the time the ice breaks up next spring I am mistaken. It is a beauty, the prettiest of all the forty or more lakes that I wander about, except my special pet and favorite, Lake Clair. It is rather hard to reach in summer. I could get there easily in winter, but there is no sport in winter trout fishing. Nazaire and I go anywhere in winter, with our good tent and little sheet-iron stove, making ourselves happy and comfortable wherever approaching night tells us to make our camp.

So we packed up and turned back, making in a day and a half the distance it had taken us seven days to make going up. We had made two caches of provisions, etc., to say nothing of all we had consumed. Nazaire set his teeth together and doubled every man's load. Each of us took something, and we made great time to the main river. There we abandoned fishing, and down this noble stream we paddled to its junction with the St. Lawrence.

It was pure poetry, though there were few very exciting rapids to be run. There were eleven portages to be made, but all short except the last, a smooth, strong, rapid current all the way, except where broken by steep falls. At one place where we stopped for a day, we saw on the opposite side of the river a small dog sitting motionless for a long time. Damase went over and brought him to us. He was not frightened nor very hungry, but after sniffing about for awhile he went a little way down below the rapids, swam back and resumed his watch. How came he there and what was he there for? Down the river on that side there are no houses for miles; above, on either side, none anywhere. Had his master been drowned in the rapids? and was the faithful creature still waiting for him? We made inquiries at the first houses we came to, but no one knew anything about him. We left him the next morning still waiting and watching, sitting on his haunches, just where we had found him.

We had no adventures on the way down, but simply were lazy and enjoyed ourselves. The demands of the inner man required us to travel on Sunday, and we arrived at a considerable village, just as mass was over. The number of people that came out of church and the neat and tidy appearance of the men and the good looks of the younger women, equipped in all the next but one to the latest inventions in "dress improvers" and general fixings surprised us. The Professor's knickerbockers and Damase's legs surprised them equally. Damase's baggage consisted of what he stood in, and his only trousers had given out above the knees some days before. I had lent him a pair of my longest winter stockings, surreptitiously packed among my belongings by a woman who thinks it her duty to provide me with such matters. He sewed them on the remnants of his trousers, well up his thighs. His legs are shorter, if much stouter, than mine, and the stockings were a tight fit. He looked fine and I wished I had his photograph.

What amused us most, however, was the man selling cucumbers about a foot long, in lots of two, at auction, in front of the church. "*Encore deux. Un cent, deux cents, deux, deux, trois cents. Vendues à Madame Veillette.*" (Two more. One cent, two cents, two cents, two, two, three cents. Sold to Madame Veillette.)

Having supplied ourselves with bread, sugar and other necessaries, and left a telegram announcing our homecoming, which telegram, with the dispatch characteristic of the telegraph service of Canada, so far as my experience goes, has not arrived yet, we put off, and by good luck reached the mouth of the river and the railway station before dark without loss or damage, except to our pockets and Damase's breeches.

Though we often say in winter, "*le bois est pauvre*" (the woods are poor), yet I find there is more life in it than I thought of. That health, strength and endless pleasures were in them I knew before.

*The cent and dollar have now taken the place of the sous, chelin and louis of my earlier days here.

W. P. GREENOUGH.

PORTNEUF, P. Q., Dec. 2, 1887.

Natural History.

SOME NOTES ON THE OTTER.

THE otter is by no means a rare animal among the Sea Islands, though one of the most difficult to observe. Of keen senses and always on the alert, he skulks on the first intimation of danger, and it is only the most experienced hunter who can say with certainty as a delicate ripple appears far down the creek, "There goes an otter."

For a year or two past most of my time has been spent in solitary rambles about the good old Hunting Islands and surrounding creeks, and I have made quite an intimate acquaintance with some of the habits of these very interesting animals. In a creek back of Edding's Island I often came upon several at a time. One afternoon in February I was sculling cautiously after a buffle-head drake, when a large otter slipped out of the marsh and treated me to a long stare at a distance of only about 20ft. Without making any sudden movement I allowed my oar to trail down to the mud, and as my little skiff deadened her headway a puff of wind swung her bow toward shore, and I saw further back two more otters coming to join the first. The two others put up their heads down stream and glided up the bank to their companion. After fully a minute's close study of the situation they seemed to realize the fact that I intended them no harm, and then began a game of romps which exceeded in grace and agility anything I ever witnessed. With arched backs and swinging tails two would approach each other, rise on their hindlegs, spar a little daintily, and glide under and over each other; a third would join in—all joined in, and the top of that mud bank was a glowing picture of graceful animal forms and flashing purple brown fur. There seemed to be no emulation or strife of any kind nor anything resembling a dance. The play consisted of gliding and turning about in a space perhaps four feet by ten, and the interchange of hilarious glances and polite—that is the only term I can express it by—motions as two members of the group came face to face. There was no crowding nor jostling, and no pausing in movement for one to pass before another. After about fifteen minutes of this sport the largest one gave them a few high curving leaps among the group and shot like a flash into the water. Each one followed closely in turn down the same track, and without waiting a moment in the water returned to re enact the feat. This last performance seems to partake of the nature of a race, and once or twice there was quite a scuffle for precedence at the head of the slide. The smoothness of the diving could not be excelled. There was scarcely a spatter or a bubble as they entered the water. Suddenly one rose so close by me that I lost my presence of mind and turned my head quickly. In an instant all was confusion. The two that were on the bank dashed into the water with all the noise and spatter they could make, and the next I saw of the party was a succession of little black dots appearing and disappearing some hundred yards or more down the creek.

This is the largest number of otters that I have ever seen sliding together. Single ones and pairs I have often watched, and I think they always engage in a short preliminary gambol before the real sport begins.

I think that otters always catch their fish by the middle. I have often seen them raise their heads above water and shake a large fish as though to terminate its struggles, and then go out on the bank to eat it. When two are fishing together each shares the other's luck. After landing his fish one will sometimes wait a minute or two for his less fortunate companion to join him. There seems to be much of the honest gentleman in this handsome fellow's character.

The young are brought forth late in the winter or during the spring. A hollow under roots is selected often at some distance from the water. It often surprises me to see what a small opening these otter nests have. The first time I ever saw one I found a dog digging at a little hole that I thought might contain a small 'possum, but most likely a large rat. Judge of my surprise then on unearthing three young otters. The dog to my disgust killed two, but the other I suceeded in saving and raising "on the bottle."

Such an appetite as the rascal had. He waked me up at all hours of the night for that bottle, and was as much trouble as the most fractious human baby. This business lasted only about two weeks, however. At the end of that time he could fight for his meals with a little terrier bitch that occupied the same quarters, and Madam always had to give up to *Lutra*. For a month or six weeks he followed the tramp's rule of "no work between meals," sleeping all his spare time. Suddenly one Sunday morning he seemed to realize that I had some claim on his attention. He nosed about my slippers till I took him up, and then he made such a fuss pulling my beard and knocking my pipe stem half way down my throat that I had to compromise by treating him to a swim and myself to a bath at the same time. After this he was with me always. Wherever I went he was close by. And his untimely death was caused by my heartlessness in not taking him out to play cards on Thanksgiving Day.

I have never seen but one honest fight between an otter and a dog. The dog got pretty much the worst of it. It was my dog Nat. Nat is short for naturalized citizen. I must digress a little and tell about that dog. He was a foreigner of some sort, red with black muzzle, a powerful seizer, deep voice, and the best trailer I ever owned. He selected me for his master, stole himself on me in fact, in Port Royal, and I gave the mate of the vessel he came on five dollars. When I got back there the next week the Captain offered me ten dollars to get him back. I agreed. Next morning when I opened my door the old fellow was there. Just turned an eye upon me and rapped the piazza three times with his tail and went to sleep again. That was the only good dog trade I ever made. We got along together first-rate, only he knew no English and I no double-Dutch or whatever his language was. The word to come to heel that the captain used sounded to me profane. Never swear at your dog, even if you are not a gentleman he will perhaps mistake you for one.

I had got left by the tide one day on a little marsh island, and having nothing to eat, I went to pick some oysters. Returning through some low rushes I came upon an otter making for the water. I happened to want an otter skin just then, so having no gun I went in with my oysters, when the animal made a rush for me and I had a lively job to kick him off. I tried to call my dog. When Nat came up he needed no bidding but seized at once by the back and tried to shake, but it was no go. His slim antagonist had him by the flank in no time and I had to ply the boot again. His next grip was on the cheek, and the otter seemed to be getting the worst of it, but he doubled up with all four feet on the side of Nat's head and fairly tore loose, leaving his lower eyelid hanging. Both were badly blooded, but not at all groggy, and now began to rush and tear at each other as if there was money on the result. But the otter kept edging for the water. Just as he got pretty near the bank he succeeded in fastening on poor Nat's muzzle, and, bracing firmly, backed for his own element. I might have interfered easily now, for the oars lay handy in the boat, but after such a sturdy fight I wished to see fair play to the end. I let them wrestle for a few minutes, till I saw that if I hesitated any longer I should lose my dog, so I helped him back by his tail and the otter broke his hold and dove. Nat took the water almost as quickly as he did, but luckily for himself did not succeed in finding him there.

FROGMORE, S. C. WALTER HOXIE.

BLACK AND SILVER GRAY FOXES.

WINNIPEG, Man., May 14. — *Editor Forest and Stream:* Sportsmen and students of natural history should ever be seeking more light and be open to conviction; as I am a firm believer in the theory that we should practice what we preach, I must admit that I have lately had several set backs in my expressed belief that all black and silver gray foxes are males; and I have seen that to-day which makes me feel that my last prop has been knocked from under me. Yes, my friend Mercier, of the Alaska Commercial Company, and other northern friends and the writer have been mistaken. Mr. Hine, a taxidermist of this city, showed me this morning a young black or silver gray fox that he had just set up that was, so he says, when in the flesh a female; and he also informed me that Mr. E. McColl, Indian Commissioner, had at his residence near the city several tame black foxes, and that he was of the opinion that part of them were females.

Half an hour's walk took me to Mr. McColl's residence, where I found him, an agreeable gentleman and pleased that I had walked out on purpose to see his pets. He has among his collection several red foxes, two male cross foxes and four beautiful female black foxes; that is, he claims them to be females, and from their coquettish actions I firmly believe he is right. They would rush up to us in a most pleased and charming manner, but when a hand was extended to caress them, with a flirt and a wriggle they were away like a flash; then would either waltz around us in a tantalizing way or sit down out of reach in such a sedate and demure manner, staring at us like big black-eyed houris, that one not versed in their deviltries would think that any number of chickens would ba safe in their company. Mr. McColl has a large roomy loft for them to run in, but has not as yet been able to breed from them. But in the face of this fact, I believe that they belong to the gentle sex. The black foxes were from the same litter and varied in color; one was a beautiful silver gray and one other almost a pure black. I would advise any of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM who may be in this northern prairie city to visit Mr. Hine's rooms; and should they have another couple of hours to spare to visit Mr. McColl, who is a courteous, hospitable gentleman. He has besides his living pets quite a collection of rare furs and Indian curiosities.

VICTORIA, B. C., May 26.—Mr. K. N. L. McDonald has lately arrived here from his far northern home, Cassiar, B. C., and in company with that prince of good fellows, John Fannin, of this city, and the writer, the black fox question has been discussed over again. Mr. McDonald has weakened somewhat in his opinions regarding the sex of the black or silver gray fox. He admits that he has seen a young black male cross and a red fox in one litter; and also says that other northern H. B. men agree with my former belief that all black foxes are males. They account for this fact in this manner, that the males of many of our birds and wildfowl have a far heavier and more beautiful plumage than that of the females. So you will occasionally find among the fur-bearing animals that the male has a much finer and darker coat than the female. In some families this difference is more common and more strongly marked than in others, and would seem to reach its climax in the fox family. That is, if the blacks are all males.

Another question comes to the front. What is a cross fox? Are they the progeny of a black sire and red dam? Has any of your readers seen a female cross fox, if so were they fertile or barren?

Sergeant S., whom "Yo" has occasion to remember so well, has so far recovered his health as to be able to return to duty. Some time ago the sergeant captured the litter of a she red fox and there was a young black fox among those whelps. Enough said.

When the editor has settled this fox controversy we trust that we shall see the bighorn and mountain goat receive attention, and when this comes up all small boys will need "stand from under." The writer could give a few facts concerning these animals, but there's a dangerous glitter in Mr. Fannin's eye that betokens mischief, so we keep silent. STANSTEAD.

THE LOON IN CAPTIVITY.

ABOUT a week since a loon was caught in a net in the St. John River, a few miles above Fredericton, by a man who was engaged in drifting by night for shad and salmon. The bird was freed from the net and brought to Fredericton, where it was purchased by Mr. Wilmot Guion. This loon, which has a green ring around his neck, and whose black back is spotted largely with white, probably does not weigh over 10lbs. When first caught, and for some time after, he was very cross, and threatened with his long sharp bill those who came near him, striking viciously at them with it. In front of the City Hall at Fredericton stands a fountain, the basin of which has a clear diameter of 14ft., exclusive of the pedestal in the center; in this the loon was placed. The water falls into the basin from a series of small jets, and he is very fond of taking up his position under the dropping spray. Since he has been placed in this basin he has become very tame and allows himself to be handled and caressed in the most confiding manner. He likes to have the back of his head and neck scratched by the visitor's hand. When there is a crowd looking at him he comes to the side of the basin where they are. He seems not to care about being in the water for more than an hour at a time; then he wants to be taken out and placed upon the grass; when he is anxious to be removed from the water he utters a low cry and readily allows himself to be removed, coming, indeed, up to the person who is ready to do him this kind turn. As soon as he is out of the basin he begins pluming his feathers.

After having been out of the water for a length of time he is frantic when he is returned to it. The other day when replaced, he went three times around the basin under water without ever coming to the surface. He is very voracious, and yet dainty, as he will eat chub only when just freshly killed, if at all stale he at once rejects them. A few days ago three small chub swimming around in a pail of water were brought to him, he drew himself up, his eyes all the while glittering as he looked at his finny food, and uttering a low note somewhat similar to that of the wild goose, just as the fish were being poured out into the basin he caught one before it reached the surface of the pond. The other two went, one to the right, the other to the left; that which headed to the right got but the loon's own length before he was caught, that to the left got no further than six feet before he shared a similar fate.

Last evening an eel 18in. long was put into the basin, and this, having concealed itself, the loon failed to catch it. This morning, however, while he was diving he brought the eel up, which twisted itself all around his neck, but he held it tightly in his bill, moving it slowly around until he got to its head; he then succeeded in swallowing, head first, about half of its length without difficulty, but was seven or eight minutes getting the rest of it down, the tail meanwhile twisting about his bill in a most singular manner. At the time the loon was put in the basin there was a sturgeon about eighteen inches long in it; this has disappeared and it is presumed that the bird has made away with it. When not otherwise engaged the loon occupies its time in snapping at the flies which hover around the edge of the basin or surface of the water. EDWARD JACK.

FREDERICTON, Canada, June 29.

THAT BUFFALO CORRAL.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The latest advices received by myself in regard to Mr. C. J. Jones's buffalo hunt in the Neutral Strip and Panhandle country, reference to which was made in FOREST AND STREAM of June 21, would indicate that the hunt was a great success, and show that sanguine audacity does sometimes "get there." Eleven adult buffalo and seven calves were taken, and at the date of my latest information were being safely driven, with some of the Jones domesticated buffalo herd, well on the way to Garden City. Only about forty buffalo were found on the range. As a piece of well-planned and well-carried out bit of plains work, this hunt deserves a great deal more than ordinary notice, as any plainsman or any buffalo hunter will know. It was admirable. No man not possessed of a perfect knowledge of the habits of the buffalo, and possessed besides of a vast amount of go and pluck, could have made such an enterprise successful. And just now it seems to me that odd, eccentric, indomitable and good-hearted "Buffalo Jones" deserves our compliments and congratulations. May his herd never grow less.

E. HOUGH.

A DUCK IN A CHIMNEY.—Sherbrooke, Que., June 28.—One day last week the household of one of our city residences were astonished at what they supposed was the unusual amount of noise made by swallows in one of the chimneys. As it continued at intervals for three days, the lady of the house investigated the chimney-opening in the cellar and thence extracted a live wild duck. Knowing I would be interested, she sent it to me. Its primaries were badly broken, but otherwise it was uninjured, as when I set it free on the river a mile or so from town, it had no difficulty in getting out of the way of a farmer's dog that had followed me unnoticed from the road. How did it get there? Down the chimney, of course. But what induced it to make such a mistake? I did not recognize the species, but it was not a wood-duck, or it would not have been so surprising. Is there any other kind that nests in trees and which might have made the mistake of thinking the chimney a tree?—JOS. G. WALTON.

UNIOS AND RATTLERS.—Eliasville, Tex.—I note the remarks of your correspondents on my query about the mussels of the Brazos, and I thank them for the edification they give me concerning this creature. I intended to test their edibility with mine own mouth, and duly to make report thereon; but the Clear Fork of Brazos from which I should get them, has been, ever since the early days of spring, like "a woman moved," "muddy, ill-seeming and bereft of beauty;" and none could be got except such dead ones as are cast ashore. However, a woman moved in an evil way ceases to be so after a while, if she be not an uncommon bad one, and the good spirits take possession of her; when she again puts forth her seemliness and beauty, inviting to be kissed. So the Clear Fork of Brazos will in due time cease to be angry and swollen, and then we shall go in and catch mussels. "Awahsoose" asks if I have examined the unios for

pearls. No, but have thought of it, as I saw it stated in a paper some time ago that an idle fellow of San Angelo had taken over 200 pearls, many of them large and valuable, out of unios in the Coulho River. "Awahsoose" uses the word "examined," by which I suppose he means that the pearl is hidden in the shell and must be carefully hunted for to be detected. What part of the shell is it hidden in? Is it loose in the shell or is it attached to it? Would like to be informed. I inclose a rattlesnake's tail, which, as you will see, has seventeen rattles and a button. The snake was killed by some boys near my shelter, who described him as a little over 4ft. long and as big as a man's arm a little above the wrist. The rattles, though so many, seem to me to be unusually narrow. I do not recollect ever seeing one with so many rattles before. What is the highest number of rattles actually seen and counted on a rattlesnake's tail?—N. A. T.

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 50 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents. The Still-Hunter. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $2.

MASSACHUSETTS GAME LAW.

WE were in error in a late issue in giving the Massachusetts game seasons as they were in 1887. The law was amended at the last session as follows:

CHAPTER 292.—Section one of chapter two hundred and seventy-six of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and eighty-six is hereby amended so that it shall read as follows: Section 1. Whoever takes or kills a pinnated grouse at any time, or a woodcock between the first day of December and the first day of September or a ruffed grouse, commonly called partridge, between the first day of December and the first day of September, or a quail between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of October, or a wood or summer duck, black duck or teal, or any of the so-called duck species, between the fifteenth day of April and first day of September, shall be punished by a fine of twenty dollars for every bird so taken or killed. Approved May 3, 1888.

THE BUSH BUCK.

STANDING about two feet and a half in height, of a dark reddish brown color, flecked with white on the haunches, and frequently weighing over 150 pounds, the bush buck (*Tragelaphus sylvaticus*) is by far the finest of the forest antelopes of Natal, and consequently most eagerly hunted by the colonists. The male is the most dauntless of all the antelopes I ever met, and unless killed dead in his tracks, his assailant can safely reckon on a vicious charge, in which his almost straight and stiletto-like horns, about a foot in length, are used with dire effect. The sexes are so unlike in appearance that one uninitiated would be apt to suppose them of different species, particularly if he is guided by the Zulu names, who call the male *n'konka* and the female *imbabala*. Another peculiarity about them is that on being suddenly startled they will bound off a short distance, then turn and face the intruder, giving a short, sharp bark, very dog-like in sound.

Soon after my arrival in Natal and my bush-wandering propensities became known, my friends warned me to be on my guard, and never to fire at a bush buck without being certain of killing it outright, and to be sure of having a sheltering tree close at hand, behind which I could take refuge. It was some time before I crossed one, and the numerous stories of their vindictiveness, when wounded, served only to stir up the mule in my disposition to such a degree that I determined to fire at the first one I met, no matter what might be the surroundings.

I had several ambushes close to my house, which I visited regularly for the purpose of shooting blue bucks (*Cephalophus pygmæus*) and red bucks (*C. natalensis*), and while sitting in one I noticed a vervet monkey (*C. laliandii*) in a tree, under which I had seen red bucks pass several times, but refrained from firing for fear of wounding and not killing them dead, as they are noted for an exceedingly tough hide. My immobility bothered the monkey, and he started to climb higher, in order to get a better look. While he was passing behind some intervening boughs, the gun was raised and sighted for the first open space, and so soon as he appeared he was instantly killed. He had unwittingly solved the problem, and I afterward shot several bucks passing under the same tree. After reloading I picked him up and started for home, intending him as a present for the Kaffirs, who consider monkey a great delicacy. They skin it carefully, reserving the pelt for finery, pass a long wooden skewer lengthwise through it, two shorter ones transversely at the fore and hindlegs, and cook over a brisk fire, and from personal experience I can recommend broiled monkey to *bon vivants* as a toothsome dish, but horribly suggestive of grilled baby.

Passing along the path with my eyes cast down, watching for the spoor of bucks, I had just reached an open space, when there was a rush, and dropping the monkey the gun was thrown up, and glancing along the barrels found they covered the stern of a buck bounding away with a fawn by its side. Just as she reached thick cover she turned to have a look at me, when a slight elevation of the gun planted a charge of buckshot square between her eyes and dropped her in her tracks. Stepping up to bleed her I was surprised to find the hair seemingly worn off in a circle around her neck, as if it had been done by a rope. Of course I naturally supposed that some one's pet antelope had been killed, and somewhat crestfallen started for the house for the purpose of sending the Kaffirs for the carcass. I had in my employ an old colonist, and so soon as I reached home he wished to know at what I had fired. Pitching the monkey toward him I answered:

"There's a part of the morning's bag."

"But there were two shots. Where's the balance?"

"I think the less said about that the better, as I am afraid some neighbor's pet buck will never reach home."

I then gave an account of my hasty shot, adding a description of the animal, and wound up by expressing the fear that I had gotten into trouble. He laughed and relieved my mind by telling me that the short hair on the neck was one of the distinguishing marks of the species, and I had evidently killed an imbabala, which was certainly a wild one, as he did not know of a pet one anywhere in the neighborhood. I felt much eased; the Kaffirs were called and directed where to find the buck, with which they soon returned, and my mentor remarked: "If it had been a male, instead of a female, and not killed dead, you would have had some trouble in dodging his horns." The warning did not pass unheeded, and ever afterward I always endeavored to get a forehead shot when firing at one.

I had a barnacle acout my establishment in the shape of a Kaffir, who went by the name of Isambane (Antbear), a sobriquet from his habit of digging pitfalls for catching game. I hired him as a laborer, but he constantly shirked work and sneaked about setting all kinds of snares, which I endured, as he frequently led me to ambushes where I would be certain of getting bucks. My proneness to forget what we were after, particularly if some new object caught my eye, frequently caused him to lecture me soundly on my inattention to his counsels, followed by the prediction that I would never become a successful hunter, as I never gave the slightest thought to the pot, that *summum bonum* of a Kaffir's life. Beetles were his especial aversion, and he could never understand why I should become oblivious to the chances of getting meat while watching the motions of some insect. On one occasion, while sitting at night skinning a bird, Isambane put in one of his many appearances with the request of a little tobacco. Knowing that something was behind it, he was immediately presented with a piece, when he remarked, "If you will only let the bugs alone and attend to my directions I will show you where a male bush buck can be killed to-morrow morning." Of course I promised obedience, and he started off to make snuff, which the Zulus use in inordinate quantities instead of smoking. They grind the tobacco between two stones, mix some wood ashes with it, and carry the mixture in a large reed, passed through a slit in the lobe of the ear, or in a small gourd fastened around the neck by a string. A small circular bone spoon stuck in their wool serves as an appliance to convey the snuff to the nostrils in sufficient quantities to produce a prolonged fit of strangulated coughing, which is supposed to be the acme of enjoyment.

The next morning found Isambane and myself seated at the foot of a large tree, and the monotony of waiting began to wear on me, when the inevitable beetle made his appearance. I was intently watching its movements when "*nansia*" (there it is) in a subdued, but angry whisper caught my ear. Raising my eyes, they rested on the head of a male bush buck, thrust through a leafy screen, just in front of us, and just as he was in the act of barking, the gun was thrown up, giving him a forehead shot. Whirling around behind the tree, the heel plate of the gun came in contact with Isambane's head, as he sought refuge from the opposite direction, and sent him spinning all of a heap, for some distance. I immediately ran to him, and found that he was stunned and suffering from an ugly gash, just above the ear. Giving a shrill whistle, to call the Kaffirs, who were in hearing, I tore the sleeve off my flannel shirt and endeavored to staunch the bleeding. Help soon arrived, and I was deafened by the exclamations of a lot of excited Kaffirs, such as, "You must stop this." "You'll get hurt and we'll be blamed." "If you get killed, who's to pay our wages?" etc. Any one, high or low, who has had any experience with Zulus, will know that this is no unusual language, and it cost me many a severe trial before I became accustomed to it. Isambane relieved me by staggering to his feet, and shouting, "Shut up! Pick up the buck and be off with you. Don't you see I was with him? He's not hurt and my head is broken." With a profusion of "waus!" the buck was carried off, while I supported my guide to the house, where a few strips of sticking plaster and a drink of rum made him all right.

At the conclusion of one of my customary prowls, I found myself, late one afternoon, nearly a mile from home, and had started to return, when the hoarse croak of a white-crested touracou (*Corythaix albrocristata*) sounded close at hand. Turning in the direction of the sound, I had just reached the edge of an opening in the bush, and peering across it, trying to discover the bird, which was evidently in a tree on the opposite side, when a movement in the undergrowth attracted my attention. The head of a female bush buck appeared, and as I aimed at her the sharp horns of a male became visible immediately in her rear. Keeping the gun at my shoulder I prepared to give him its contents, when I was startled by the phenomenon of another pair coming into view directly behind. Holding the gun level with my right hand, the left was rubbed across my eyes to banish the seeming mystery. But after brushing away the supposed cobwebs the three animals were still in view, slowly advancing toward me. Then it suddenly flashed through my mind that I was privy to a love-making scene. The female came nearly to the center of the opening and turned sharply to the right, closely followed by both males. Selecting the hindmost one, as he had the finest horns, which could be just seen above the undergrowth, the gun was lowered until I thought the charge would strike him fair behind the foreshoulder. At the report he whirled and savagely charged toward me, but dropped before he reached the tree behind which I was secreted. While reloading he staggered on to his feet, which put me on the lookout, but after standing for a few seconds, he floundered off a short distance, and a crash of the undergrowth notified me that he had again fallen. No Indian ever advanced on an enemy with more wariness than I exercised while progressing toward that buck. The knowledge of his wickedness kept every nerve in my body tingling with excitement, and when he tottered up in front of me the muzzle of the gun almost touched him, but seeing it was his last effort I did not fire. Throwing up his head with a convulsive gasp, a sharp quiver shook him, and he dropped stone dead. Game to the last! was my mental ejaculation, and I squatted down alongside him, lit my pipe, and quieted my relaxed nerves by violent smoking. By the time I reached the house it was dark, and on ordering the Kaffirs to bring the game home I was met with a flat refusal, and Isambane underwent no end of chaff for not being present at the death. Matters were finally compromised by an agreement on my part to act as an armed guard to the party. Some rough torches were manufactured to keep off prowling leopards, which were what was feared, and by following the broken twigs, twisted by myself on the way out of the bush, we managed to find my quarry. A pole was cut and thrust between his legs, which had been previously lashed with "monkey rope" (liana), and we started on our return. On reaching the open roadway the Kaffirs regained their courage and broke forth with the strains of the "unkuhubu" (Zulu hunting song, invariably sung at the termination of a successful hunt). The monotonous but inspiring air, the flashing torches, and naked dusky forms of my attendants, carrying the buck, formed one of those weird hunting scenes peculiar to South Africa.

I had passed a restless night, on account of the heat, and just before daybreak had fallen into a doze, when a stamping on the cement floor of my veranda half awakened me. The head of my cot was alongside the open window, and slowly turning my half-opened eyes in that direction, I thought "the evil one, horns, hoofs, tail and all," was paying me a visit. Gradually coming to my senses, I finally made out the head of a bush buck within a few feet of me, staring in the window. My first impulse was to spring up and catch him by the horns but remembering that the loaded gun stood just at the foot of the cot, I endeavored to slowly slide down and grasp it, so as to shoot him. But my movements betrayed me, and he sprang away, and in a few seconds I heard his well-known bark. As more sleep was out of the question, I got up and found day just breaking. Stepping out in the garden, I wrenched off a pineapple from the plant, and while waiting for more light, munched away at it and enjoyed its refreshing coolness. So soon as I could distinguish my disturber's tracks in the sandy walk, I stepped indoors, picked up the gun, and started on his spoor. He had started on the jump, but gradually came down to a trot, and then to a walk. After turning and twisting about among the banana trees for some distance, he finally passed into a park which led up between my sweet potato and millet patches in the direction of the bush. When about half way up it he had fallen into one of Isambane's pitfalls, dug for catching cane rats (*Aulacodus swindernianus?*), out of which he had floundered and galloped off for the bush. Before reaching it he again reduced his pace, and on getting inside, walked along, nipping off the twigs. He kept straight along the path for some distance, or I would have been bothered in following his tracks, until he suddenly turned off, as if seeking shelter, to lie by during the day. I now realized my lack of forethought in not calling Isambane before starting after the buck, as his notorious tracking accomplishments would have been of infinite service to me. Turning off from the path at the same point at which the buck had left it, I slowly pressed through the heavy undergrowth, with a sharp lookout, and had gone but a short distance when there was a rush almost behind me. The buck had allowed me to pass him and then ran up alongside, as if he intended charging before being wounded. Springing on one side, the gun was pitched up, awaiting the impending bark, and as soon as he stopped to give it a charge of buckshot landed between his eyes and dropped him, while I took to a convenient tree. Hastily reloading and hearing no indications of movement, I stepped out from behind my retreat and found him quite dead. After bleeding him I was admiring his compact form and glossy coat, when the bushes parted and Isambane's black form appeared. I prevented all fault-finding exclamations by instantly saying, "I've got him, without a broken head this time, Sambane." "Wau!" he answered, passing a hand over the scar on his skull, and busied himself tying the legs with monkey rope. Just as he had finished the hum of voices sounded close by, and he said, "There come those fools," as the balance of the Kaffirs joined us. He showed himself equal to the occasion, stopping all ejaculations and interjections by saying, "You fellows sleep too much. Why don't you get up early and show N'kos how to kill a bush buck—as I have done?"

FRANK J. THOMPSON.

A MOOSE HUNT.

WITH what a sigh of relief did we throw off our packs and canoes after one of the longest and hardest of the the many portages we had made in the last ten days. The old trail through the swamp had been made, who can tell where? the blazes on the trees had almost disappeared, and the broken branches had long been replaced by others; but by dint of close scrutiny and perseverance we had "made it," and that was enough. Why is it that the faintest trace of human beings, when seen in the wilds of forest and plain, impresses the mind with a sense of the mysterious? What curious and fantastic thoughts one has when, suddenly, some old relic of a bygone time—a broken hatchet or decayed cabin—appears across your path? There is a mystery about the wilderness that begets mysteries and leads to thought. But here we are in the very center of the moose country.

"Bob, did you see them cow and calf tracks made right ahead of us over this foot-blisterin' portage? Why, the moss is etarnally all tore up with the darned critters, and if it hadn't been for this bloomin' canoe, I reckon I could a' seen 'em."

These remarks were made by Hank, one of the strongest men it has been my fortune to meet, and if he was strong in body he was even more so in "cuss words," which rolled from his square jaw with all the ease and volume of a cataract. As we lighted our pipes and prepared for dinner our appetites were sharpened by the still roily tracks of the cow and calf in the bed of the stream at our feet. It was a pleasant sight, and one that made all our hard work seem but child's play. Our square-jawed friend is about to speak; in fact I had seen that something more than usual had been hovering about him since early morning, and now it had to come. Some one says that if a man has something to say, he can't resist saying it; it is true, and was fully exemplified in this case.

"What am I thinkin' about?" says Hank. "Why, just this: I've just been bustin' all the mornin' to yell. I feel so good at seein' moose sign all over this blasted swamp, and if those etarnal Injuns ain't been around this fall, I guess we'll have some sport and get a skin or two to make moccasins and such stuff. The moose is a curious critter," continued Hank; "I've known 'em to be all around a fellow one day and the next not an animal in a thousand mile, more or less. What becomes of 'em? where do they go to, and what are they doin'? It wasn't that they was skeered, for I done nothin' to skeer 'em, and to show that they wasn't they'd turn up again in a day or two and stick about for may be a week, and me a huntin' all the time. I've seen 'em so wild you couldn't see a hide or hair, and some other time the blasted critters would be around camp, and me a choppin', a cookin' and smokin' and actin' as though I was tryin' to see if I couldn't drive 'em into the next county. I've heard men tell just the

crack of a stick would drive a moose forty mile, and how they was so cunnin' that they'd sneak off through the bush like a tomcat. It may be so in some parts where a moose is hunted every day for a month; it may be that they run from a sound, but not always; but I tell you it's agin natur' to think that an animal the size of a dray horse with a yoke on his head can sneak off and make no noise worth speakin' of. Why, every bull I ever skeered made more noise than a freight train crashing through the brush, and their horns just a poundin' the trees like sledge hammers. It's agin reason to think that a big moose can squeeze through close trees without makin' a noise; I tell you they make a thunderin' noise and no mistake. I sometimes think if you go sneakin' along, that it skeers 'em more than if you plump right ahead; for a moose makes so much racket himself that he thinks there must be another one a coming. I know these ain't hunter's rules, and I know when I am after a bull I make no more noise than I can help; but I've walked right on top of a moose when sticks was so dry that you could hear a chipmunk forty rod."

This and much more had worthy Hank to say about "our mysterious friends," and I had to admit that on this trip at least his experience proved true, and knocked on the head some of my preconceived notions. This was my first moose hunt, but I mentally sized the moose up as an animal like other animals of his family, wary when much hunted, and more or less careless where it has been unmolested. Such had been my experience with large game in the West, and I had no reason to believe that the moose should prove a single exception.

After dinner we paddled leisurely up the creek, looking for good ground to make camp. The stream is clear and cold, and trout shoot out from under our canoes as we silently glide along. Occasionally a duck skims out from behind some point, and the muskrat flops with so much energy that it fairly makes us jump.

The afternoon is still and beautiful, and the constant hope of seeing something keeps us tuned up to the highest pitch. Hank's low voice sounds to my ears like a muffled drum, and an exclamation of surprise or interest from him at some unusually fresh sign makes the time pass quickly.

"Them tracks in the mud look uncommonly natural," whispers Hank, "and I almost 'spec' to hear a cow bell tinklin' over there in them spruce." Cow bell indeed; the nearest cow bell is not less than an hundred miles as the crow flies. But his remarks give me a new train of thought that lasts until a nice bit of clear high ground is reached, just right for our little tent.

The season is long past for catching trout, but who can resist the temptation of a trout fry, especially after such work as we had been having? Human nature is the same all the world over, and given a hungry man and a stream full of trout, and game laws and constables to enforce them nowhere about, there can be but one result. Oh, how good they were! and we had come so fast that only one deer had been killed, and the last of him went for some bait to give us our meal.

A pipe or two, smoked while comfortably seated beside a small "squaw fire," and Hank's intermittent comments on the habits of the game we were after, closed the evening; and as we rolled up in our heavy blankets we had no doubt that success would reward us after our long trip.

Whoever says that a drizzling rain is a pleasant thing, just to make the contrast more pleasant, is a person for whom I have but little respect. A drizzling rain meant wet clothes, wet canoes, wet gun, wet everything, and we got it. The morning broke about the same time as Hank's snore, and in fact the two were so closely associated in my mind that if I heard the break in the snore before I could see the first glimmer of light, I knew it was time to roll out. It was the kind of morning that does not prompt a man to cheerful converse, nor does it lead him to the stream with any idea of cleanliness, in truth there was water enough on us without going to the creek for more, and not being greedy we resolved on the eighth ballot to leave the stream severely alone. After breakfast the sky began to look more cheerful, and several breaks in the clouds were greeted with joy. We decided to separate, Hank to go up the creek and I down, to meet again for supper. For about two miles I paddled with rifle in easy reach, the muskrats performed in their usual way, an occasional beaver dam was passed and a fox scurried along with what looked suspiciously like a rat in his mouth. I also passed a few sleepy-looking spruce grouse, whose heads offered most tempting shots, and visions of a potpie very nearly overcame my caution. For a long space nothing but alder bushes lined the shore, but some holes at the water's edge and a few broken branches clearly showed where some moose had crossed. At last a marshy opening came in sight, and Great Scott! what is this? A runway "all tore to blazes," as Hank says, and tracks so fresh that I fancied I could see the slough grass springing back into place.

In a minute I was on the bank, and in another the canoe safely landed and I on the war path. For about twenty rods or so the trail led through the long grass, and then turning somewhat went up a high bank into and through a clump of pines and spruce. I could almost smell moose, so fresh were some of the tracks. From the further side of the pines a most desolute scene appeared; for at least a quarter of a mile directly in front of me and a mile or more to the right, nothing was visible but charred stumps, fallen trees, and about a year's growth of "browse." The runway was now explained. Some Indian or trapper, intentionally or otherwise, had set fire to the brush and the fire had spread as described. Tender shoots growing from the unburnt roots of trees had made a splendid feeding ground, and had tempted the moose to remain. But how could they get through, over or under this mass of fallen timber? It was as if some giant hand had rooted up the whole forest and let it drop like a bunch of jackstraws. The runway now branched off in several directions, but all disappeared in the burnt land. Here, right in front of me, was an immense pine tree, charred and black, which had fallen and lay on top of innumerable small spruce trees, making an almost impregnable fence, six feet high; and beyond this all was the same. Can a moose fly? Are his legs made of steel springs? Does he run along from trunk to trunk like a squirrel? These questions and many more presented themselves to my bewildered mind as to how they "did it." Ugh! I shall have to sit up half the night darning those holes in my trousers; these burnt spruce branches are as sharp as needles and crack like pistols. I should like to hear a bull moose creep quietly away in this jumble. What to do next is the question.

Were there any moose in the burnt patch at this time of day? Probably not; and if there were it would take me all day even to cross it. After much thinking I decided to play Indian and wait and watch. Just beyond me was a pine stub about 10ft. high; this stub I finally reached, not, however, without several bruises, much climbing and perspiration. Hank would have made the air blue with "cuss words," and I am afraid that on this occasion a slight azure tint was added to the atmosphere. Here I was, nicely seated on the stump with the autumn sun pouring down again, and not a breath of wind. The very day to hear all the various sounds of the surrounding forest. It is not an easy thing to play Indian and sit. There is always some place just a little beyond that looks better; there is an intense longing just to take a little turn through some tempting-looking spot; and were it not for these holes in my lower coverings, and sundry bruises on my legs just as reminders, no doubt I should have taken just a "little turn." But what more could be asked for? a superb day, no wind and all nature calm and restful. My favorites, the chickadees and migratory birds of many kinds, chipmunks and squirrels, all seemed to enjoy life, and the woodpecker, pounding for his morning meal, could be heard, it seemed to me, for miles.

Twelve o'clock, my luncheon gone to the last crumb, and still playing Indian. Not that I expected to see anything at this time, but still anticipation is a great pleasure, at least half of actuality. One o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock, four. Oh, great thunder! what was that? Who is shooting off cannons? Is Hank over there popping at something or has a tree fallen? There it goes again, not so loud, and there to the right is another cannon report. Remembering all the noise I made trying to reach my stub, it finally dawned on me that nothing smaller than a moose could crack such timbers.

How my legs shake, and now there is another sound, it's like a man chopping wood in the distance. Hank said a bull made just such a noise. For about half an hour now the sounds greeted my ear, and the sun was getting low. Was I not to be rewarded by at least a sight of one of those moose I had come so far to see? Yes, one is certainly coming; the sounds are more regular and not so loud; the going must be better. What is that moving? Yes, it is a moose, black and shiny; I can only see a little of its back, but it is moving slowly along, and coming my way. I am sure my knee-pans will drop off. The idea, and I an old hunter. How Hank would laugh. Presently a sight was unfolded that I never expected to see this side of the happy hunting grounds. Following the first moose was a second, both cows, and a little to the left and further away a bull. They came slowly, browsing and nibbling the brush, stopping now and again, flapping their long ears, and looking altogether so lazy and cow-like that my legs recovered their composure. It was evident that if they advanced as they were now headed the cows would pass me within a few yards, and the bull in rifle shot. How I patted myself, and praised my pluck for sitting still and not allowing my restless Yankee blood to get the better of me. Now the cows are so near that every line and muscle can be fairly seen. With what interest I watch them can be imagined. The bull is not near enough yet, so I can study the cows. How are they to get over that log? Why, they are stepping over; but there is one that will puzzle them; not a bit; with a light bound first one and then the other are over.

Sticks that would have crippled a horse were either broken or pushed aside with the greatest ease. Their facility for getting along, however, was principally due to the length of their legs, which, though I knew it, seemed astonishing. And now for the bull. What a glorious fellow he is; blacker than the cows and larger. He must be a hundred rods away, and yet he looks like an elephant. Who can describe my feelings as this truly lord of the forest quartered nearer to my dear old pine stub? He is now within good rifle shot and not moving a muscle. Does it not seem a pity to shoot such a creature? Close as the cows are to me they are unsuspicious, and all three are standing lazily as if to catch the last warm rays of the setting sun. My nerves are steady, and the mark is large, and as my rifle booms out, sending echo after echo over the surrounding country, I can distinctly see a shudder pass over the noble animal. Two more shots follow in close succession, and then, as if still unhurt, he walks a few steps ahead. Is it possible that he is not hit? A stumble and crash give the answer to my scarcely formed thought, followed by two or three loud grunts, and all is quiet. But the cows, what are they doing all this time? Are they panic-stricken and rushing headlong? Not at all; they are as unconcerned as a man after a square meal. To be sure they are looking around and trying to smell something, but evidently I am not discovered. Why don't they see me? they are but twenty yards away. It must be that they are unaccustomed to look for danger in trees. I wave my arms. Ah! they see me and take a few steps. They have now made up their minds that something is wrong, and are swinging along with an easy trot that would make Maud S. hide her head with shame. Right over the tangled mass of fallen timbers they trot as if it were smooth as a ball ground, and in a few moments their shiny coats leave my excited gaze.

To crawl down my stump, and work my way to the dead moose is the next thing in order, and my agility in overcoming obstacles, and jumping from tree to tree would have made even Mr. Crowly of zoological fame envious. What a magnificent animal is this with his glossy black hide and tawny points. He was larger than I had thought, and looking back at my pine, I realized that the distance was greater than I had supposed. His head was certainly worth working for, and how Hank would laugh and grin. I had determined with him that should his assistance be needed that I would discharge my rifle in a certain way, and if possible he was to come. This I did. The long shadows were strong arguments against loitering in the work cut out for me, so baring my arms to the elbow I cleaned and bled the moose, and had begun to skin him, when a low whoop from Hank on the creek announced his arrival. Talk about skinning; never in my life had I tackled such a skin, except on a bull buffalo. Every inch had literally to be cut away, and around the neck the skin was so thick that we could hardly manage it. Even the sharp spruce branches could make no impression on such a hide. It was quite dark when we completed our work, and shouldering, for the present, a piece of meat, it was with the greatest difficulty that we reached the water.

What a cheerful and pleasant camp we had that night! Hank told me how he heard a moose calling, how he tried to creep up to it and failed owing to the thickness of the cover, and then how he made a horn of birch bark, and unsuccessfully tried to bring one to him. It was late that night before we thought of turning in, for all the events of the day had to be discussed, and Hank, with his generous mind, was more pleased than if he had himself killed the bull.

R.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

A CHASE IN MISSOURI.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I coincide with Mr. J. W. Schultz in his statement in FOREST AND STREAM, Vol. XXX., No. 21, that "panthers never climb trees, and lay in wait to pounce on game or children," also that "young cubs do climb to a certain extent in play," but I am not quite certain that adult panthers do not also enter trees for their own amusement. In 1886, while still-hunting for deer in Wisconsin, I killed a panther in a tree (a very small female), but as I did not find any marks of the claws on the trunk, I am inclined to believe she entered it by jumping, the branch on which I discovered her being only about 12ft. from the ground. In the summer of 1887 a cub was captured with a lariat, in a sycamore on the Yellowstone River, by a friend of mine; as I am not in possession of all particulars, I cannot state under what circumstances; the animal I think is still a captive on his ranch.

In the fall of 1887 I, with a companion, hunted in the foothills of the Ozark Mountains, in southeastern Missouri. On the 27th of October we halted in a secluded place, in the so-called "Irish Wilderness," on big bend of Current River, and having unsaddled our bronchos and pack animals, we at once started to build camp, and make things comfortable in general. Being out of meat we concluded to replenish our larder by securing a venison with the hounds in the morning. I, being more familiar with the lay of the country than my pard, by an unanimous vote of one, was placed in charge of the pack, (as "Master of Hounds," as my pard jokingly remarked) consisting of Charley, a large, very fast and powerful animal, who could boast of being a descendant of a greyhound on paternal, and a bulldog on maternal side; Bleuth, Don, Gin and Flora, good, long-winded hounds, equally familiar with the cunning tricks of the fox and coon, the ferocious charge of the silver-tipped grizzly, or the swift chase of the fleet-footed deer, and last, but not least, my faithful turkey and squirrel dog All, a mongrel, representing (as his name indicates) a compound mixture of nearly every known species of the genus dog, but certainly possessing vastly more of the good canine qualities than the faults of his numerous ancestors.

Having placed inside our belts nearly everything eatable to be found in camp for supper, and toasted our shins sufficiently long before the council fire, while deciding the route of our next morning's hunt, we soon retired to our blankets. In the morning, before the first rays of the sun had thrown their golden lustre upon the eastern sky, the camp presented a lively scene, and after a refreshing plunge into the crystal clear water of Current River, and a scanty breakfast, we quickly saddled our bronchos. According to previous arrangement, my partner started off on a brisk canter toward his stand, on the crossing at Pine Bluff Hole, while I, followed by our canine friends, trotted off in the opposite direction toward Long Ridge, where I intended to commence the drive. Failing to start any game there beyond a gray squirrel, who, terror-struck at the sight of so many enemies at one time, scampered up in the top of a little sapling, where, with loud barks and yelps, he protested against such an uncalled for disturbance at so early an hour, I decided to cross Round Swamp, and go down High Ridge, but before fairly entering the swamp old Bleuth struck a trail, and rushing into the laurel (rhododendron) thicket, at once gave tongue, and immediately Flora joined in, followed by all the rest, and away they went on a full cry, with Charley, as usually the case, well in the lead, toward the river; but presently I heard them turn and go across High Ridge toward the upper part of the bend. I at once concluded to head them off if possible, well knowing that the deer would not attempt to cross the river on account of the high and almost perpendicular bluffs before reaching Jones's Crossing, a shallow ford, where deer nearly atways take water when closely pursued by hounds. Being mounted on my favorite hunting pony, Fanny, a very swift and sure-footed animal, and the woods being comparatively open in that direction I lost no time in getting there, and on arriving at the ford, after about ten minutes' furious galloping over some very rough country, I heard, to my sincere delight, the hounds swiftly approaching. It was but the work of a moment to find a well concealed spot for the pony, and placing myself against the trunk of a large tree I calmly awaited developments.

Presently the game came in sight. Imagine, however, my astonishment when, instead of a big fat buck, I saw a large yellowish-looking animal, evidently belonging to the feline family, coming over the top of the ridge at that long loping gait peculiar to the panther, and which no hunter can mistake when once seen. Until that moment I had always boasted of being buck ague proof, but to do full justice to truth I must confess that I was not far from "hearing my own bones rattle" just then. As yet the panther did not see me, his whole attention being centered on Charley, who, running close at the heels of the panther, would now and then snap his teeth in a very significant way, as if his whole and only ambition in life would be to get a good square hold on that fellow's terminal appendage. Coming straight toward my stand the panther approached to within thirty steps, when I raised my rifle, and covering the vital spot pulled the trigger, and scored a clean miss. Whether the panther or I at that moment was the most surprised party is a mystery that to this day remains an undisputed problem, but at the report he suddenly stopped short. In an instant Charley closed in with him, and for a moment there was music in the air. It would have been a caution for any would-be intruder to see the way hair, fur and dust was flying about; it strongly reminded me of a Kansas cyclone. Meanwhile the other dogs had arrived on the scene of action, and at once pitched in for their share of glory and scratches. Seeing so many odds against him, and undoubtedly believing caution the better part of valor, the panther with one mighty effort shaking off

his antagonists, with a single bound cleared a space of 24ft. to the root of a large pine, and after the manner of our common house cat proceeded to scale the tree with about the same agility our "puss" would exhibit if she had her tail pinched for half an hour by our small brother, and been chased around the barnyard by three or four lively curs in the bargain. On reaching the first large limb, about 35ft. over the ground, the animal remained there, crouching close against the trunk, watching every movement of the disappointed canines below, his eyes gleaming like balls of fire, and his tail spasmodically twitching from one side to another, the very picture of intense excitement and fury. Once more the echo from the report of my .45-70 Marlin rang out on the clear mountain air, borne by the light autumn breeze from hill to hill, from bluff to bluff and returned a thousand fold from every nook and corner in the crags, and before it finally died away in the far distance the bleeding, lifeless form of our noblest animal of the forest lay stretched at my feet. It was a male, the largest it has ever been my good fortune to kill, measuring from end of nose to tip of tail 7ft. 9¾in. (before skinned), and I have reason to believe it the only panther killed in the State of Missouri in 1887. The tree in which he was killed was a pine, 47in. in circumference 2ft. from the ground, and about 68 to 70ft. high, the first mark of the claws was 14ft. 2in. from ground. This is the fifth panther I have killed, but the only one I have actually observed in the act of climbing a tree.

H. J. K., ex-Cowboy.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 28.

THE NATIONAL PARK.

MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS, June 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The weather management in this section of the mountains gave us an abundance of rain for the past month. Summer, according to the almanac, commenced on the 20th inst. To have a variety, something different from the regular thing and standard article for the Park, ours commenced with a snow storm. This continued for three days on the high mountains, and cold showers with now and then a few flakes of snow lasted for two weeks longer; then warmer showers the rest of the time. The sun, when it did show itself, made the intervals between showers very hot, giving every green thing renewed life. There are more grass and flowering plants than usual at this time of the year.

The roads, notwithstanding the abundance of rain, are in splendid condition. Some repairs have been made, rocks and trees removed and washouts filled. Major Allen, of the U. S. Engineers, made a visit of inspection. There are only a few hundred dollars available for repairs left over from last year's appropriation. Nothing as yet for new work. This depends on the action of Congress.

Game has been very abundant in sight of the wagon roads. Elk, deer, antelope and bear were often seen by the tourist, and buffalo were seen by parties riding over the unfrequented parts of the Park. Ed Wilson, the scout, saw over twenty young buffalo calves belonging to one band, while on a scout. Buffalo are still using the Alum Creek country, six having been seen but a short time ago. In the same section a band of over one hundred and fifty elk were seen by a party of tourists. In a day's ride from the Yellowstone River to the Lower Basin, through the Alum Creek country, one cannot miss seeing a great amount of game thus early in the season.

The Excelsior Geyser, the great attraction this season, has been very regular in it eruptions, much more so than while in action years ago. It was feared that the geyser would not continue to be active for more than a short time, and that as it threw out so much loose material and rock it would soon be nothing but a hole in the ground or a lake of hot water. It now looks as though it would last all summer or longer, as there are only a few pieces of the loosegeyserite thrown up at each eruption. More people have visited the Park up to this time than ever before.

H.

OLD CRUSHER CRUSHED.

AFTER summing up the evidence that has lately appeared in FOREST AND STREAM no one can doubt that panthers or mountain lions do climb trees, though as I stated in my first note of inquiry it would be hard to make some of the old hunters about here believe that such is the case.

About three weeks ago I started on a little hunting and fishing trip. I had to go up Rifle Creek to procure some burros to pack our "chuck," or duffle, as "Nessmuk" would probably prefer to term it. When I reached the ranch of old Capt. Watson, who lives alone on his place, where I intended to stay that night, I found him wrought up to the hightst pitch of excitement and blasphemy, recounted about what had befallen Crusher. Crusher was a large white bulldog of fair blood, which had been owned by twenty different people in this county, and was famed for his grit; he was almost seventeen years old and had but one stump for a tooth. He had been in so many rows that his head was covered with hairless scars; he more resembled a mammoth toad than any other creature, and withal he was a most affectionate and gentle old chap.

Capt. Watson's statement was (omitting the blasphemy) something like this: "Last night when I was reading on the bed, I heard old Crusher groan in his box outside. I thought he had a fit or maybe he had the hydrophobia, I looked out and all was dark, but I could see his white body rolling on the ground, then I could see his eyes as large as dollars. 'He's as mad as a hare,' I said, so I got my six-shooter out and determined to put the old fellow out of his misery as soon as he ceased to thrash about.

"In a few minutes I went out to where he was, just between the house and shed, and some sort of an animal gave two springs away into the darkness. I picked up the old dog and brought him into the house. He was badly used up; both eyes were struck out, and his scalp was gone. He still wished to fight. After bathing and bandaging him, I put him in his box under the shed, just outside the house door.

"In about twenty minutes I heard the dog growl again. I went to the door but could see nothing, though they were fighting not twenty feet from me. I shot at the noise, I could see the lion make two jumps with old Crusher in his mouth."

The old gentleman was very wroth, and had my Scott, a .44 Smith & Wesson, a .41 Colt's, as well as his old sword, at the head of his bed ready to hand if the lion returned. I suppose the lion must have been a female, and she probably had kittens away up some gulch. It is not usual for a lion to come so near a man, nor return after being once driven off.

The next day we started for Trapper's Lake (one of the largest in the State, though it would be only a pond in the East). Without giving a detailed account, after much hunting for seven days we at last found the lake. We passed through some of the grandest country I ever saw, a succession of parks, ponds, peaks, forests and rim-rock wastes.

Game was plenty, we could have killed any number of elk, deer and grouse. We saw no bears, though there were plenty of signs. We shot only one elk, as the meat would keep for only a short time.

The trout in the pond vary between one-half pound and one pound, never smaller and seldom larger.

If I had not seen them I should have supposed any one telling of their numbers was prevaricating to an abnormal extent. In walking my horse across a little inlet of about twelve feet wide he stepped on and killed two trout, they were so thick that they could not get out of the way.

PAUL BIGELOW.

COLORADO, June 29.

BEARS IN MAINE.

THE Maine newspapers are full of bear stories, even more so than a year ago, when the fact was particularly noted in the FOREST AND STREAM. There can be no doubt that this animal is on the increase in Maine, as well as the larger game, moose and deer. The accounts of getting bruin into traps are numerous, and still the old bear trapper contends that with his concealed and baited weapon of steel springs is about the only way that his bearship is ever brought to his end other than in a natural way. The moose and deer poacher leaves the carcass that he dare not bring out to the light of the settlement in the tracks where it fell; then early in the spring he gets himself to the spot, armed with his big bear trap. This he conceals in the proper position at the carcass, where bears are bound to come and eat. It is also said that the carcass is sometimes dragged for a long distance, after the snow is off, by the bear trapper, in order to make a line of scent, which the bear is sure to follow up to where the carcass is left. There he falls into the trap. The farmer's sheep that hungry bruin is sure to run down and kill, if they are suffered to stay out over night in spring and early summer, furnish another attractive bait, and here the bear trapper loves to set his traps. But of late years hunters of more courage than the mere setter of a trap have found these spots where the sheep have fallen just the places to try their nerve and skill with the rifle or shotgun. The killing of the big bear at Andover, Me., a year ago, by J. A. French and his son Tom, will be remembered by the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. This year Charley Bessee, of North Woodstock, in the same State, has killed his bear with the rifle. His bearship, an old one, was thought to have been chased over the mountains in that section for several days last year, by a party suddenly improvised, but bruin gave them all the slip. This spring he early began the slaying of sheep and lambs, and some of his prey was left where it fell, while the live sheep were carefully housed. About the third day, though he was being pursued by all the men and dogs in the neighborhood, the bear came out at nightfall to feast on the dead sheep. But Charley Bessee was there in ambush, and a bullet put an end to the sheep slayer. He was a big one and an old one, weighing some 300lbs. His presence created a good deal of excitement in the neighborhood of Bryant's Pond, and when he was slain the farmers breathed easier.

SPECIAL.

HOW I SPENT THE FOURTH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As there seems to be an increasing interest in .22-cal. rifle shooting, perhaps the following may interest some of your readers. Living near a dam which supplies water to a large flouring mill and which, including the races and streams supplying it, affords good snap shooting at rats, etc., I went to the head of the dam yesterday, and finding snappers plentiful, basking on a fallen tree, I staid there for seven hours killing and retrieving seventeen snappers, one red-bellied turtle, a water snake 28in. long with a catfish 4½in. long fast in his jaws. I killed him just as he caught it, the splash he made as he rushed it attracting my attention in time for a shot, which hit his head as he made for the rushes at the side. I also bagged a crow shot at flying, and killed with the second shot, and killed two water rats swimming near the edge and got them out. I use the Colt lightning .22-cal., Lyman fore and hind sights, extra large hole, Winchester .22-cal. short cartridge, field-cleaner home-made, of whip cord, with bit of lead at one end and loop for rag spliced on the other; it works good and saves the nuisance of carrying a long brass cleaning rod to catch in everything. I wish to thank "Iron Ramrod" for his papers and ask for more.

COLT .22.

DELAWARE CITY, Pa.

GAME PROTECTORS OF NEW YORK.

AT a meeting of the New York Fishery Commission, held at Albany on Friday last, several fish and game protectors were appointed. The office of chief of game protectors is still vacant; two or three protectors are yet to be appointed. The following is the list, those marked * being reappointments:

*Matthew Kennedy, Hudson, Columbia county.
Francisco Wood, Schoharie, Schoharie county.
Fred P. Drew, Washington Mills, Oneida county.
John Sheridan, Penn Yan, Yates county.
*S. C. Armstrong, Riparius, Warren county.
Wm. N. Steele, Clayton, Jefferson county.
Willet Kidd, Newburg, Orange county.
Thomas Bradley, Rockwood, Fulton county.
Henry C. Carr, Union Springs, Cayuga county.
*Geo. M. Schwartz, Rochester, Monroe county.
Peter R. Leonard, Ogdensburg, St. Lawrence county.
Chas. Ripson, ———, Niagara county.
George Moyer, Lowville, Lewis county.

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

FISH IN MAINE WATERS.

THERE are accounts of a big landlocked salmon being taken with the fly in Long Lake, one of the upper lakes of the Sebago chain, Bridgton, Maine, but this story I am not able to confirm. Fish Commissioner Stanley is still of the opinion that the landlocked salmon will rise freely to the fly, under the proper conditions.

Sportsmen, so far as I have learned, are not very well pleased with their success at Tim and Seven Ponds this year. A gentleman from Webster, Mass., who for several years has visited Richardson Lake, was overpersuaded by a friend to try Tim Pond. On their way out they were met at Portland by another friend on his way to the old fishing ground. The two new converts to Tim and Seven Ponds were much disgusted. When they reached the ponds some trout were being caught, it was true, but the size was so small that the newcomers did not unpack their tackle, but started the next day for home. A Boston gentleman, well known in the dry goods trade, has just returned from Tim Pond. He says that the fishing was fair, but the size of the trout was "dreadfully small."

I see by the last FOREST AND STREAM that one of its correspondents says that the fishing at Rangeley is "played out," and he goes on to extol some other pond or lake that he has found. Well, when he speaks of Rangeley, he probably has in view the vast lake system of the Androscoggin River, where it is true that the fishing is not what it should be, nor what it would be, if such as our friend were true sportsmen and content with trout enough for the camp. But just so long as sportsmen will continue to fish to pack in ice and carry to Boston or any other city or town, just so long we shall hear this complaint of no trout. But the truth of the matter happens to be that the record of trout taken in the Androscoggin Lake is larger this year than usual. Drop the fresh fish business, my friend, and learn that it is not all of fishing to catch hundreds of trout that you do not need, and then you will be content with waters near, and not be obliged to hunt the world over for some spot where the trout are unacquainted with the form of the sportsman.

SPECIAL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

What your correspondent Kit Clarke says in the present week's issue of your paper about the great amount of damage done the shores of the Rangeley Lakes by the high water, and the fishing at the lakes being played out and a thing of the past, is untrue and outrageous. Is this the way he takes to champion his old fishing companion, A. T. Stewart? I have but a few moments for writing this evening, but will give you a little idea of what I am knowing to as being caught. In one week, the last days of May and the first days of June, the guests from Camp Bemis alone took 429 trout, 13 of which weighed 5lbs. and over. All of a quarter of this number were caught from the steamer wharf close to the camps. Since June 20, Mr. Hart (of Waterbury watch fame), and a friend took in a few hours' fishing with a fly at Sunken Island, near Brandy Point, 65 trout, many of them weighing over a pound. The same day parties at Bemis took 70, most of them on a fly. Mr. C. W. Stevens, of Boston, among the rest, took 30, all on a fly. Mr. Stevens is the author of "Fly-Fishing." A few days previous to this Mr. Charles Cushman, of Auburn, Maine, took two trout, one of 6¾lbs., one 4¼lbs. weight. The following day he took a 3-pounder and several between that and a pound. Mr. Peck, of Waterbury, Conn., in not over three hours' fishing with a fly at Brandy Point, took 20 fine trout. To-day Messrs. Long and Seymore, of New York, both new beginners, have taken 29 nice ones near Bemis. These catches which I have given you, are not over half of what have been caught on a part of the Mooselucmeguntic Lake alone; on other parts of the lake and on the other lakes good catches have been made, and the Rangeley Lake has this spring gone away ahead of any of its previous records on salmon fishing. I will try and see that you have something of that later.

CAMP BEMIS, Me., June 30. F. C. BARKER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In looking over your paper of June 28 I find the annual tirade by Kit Clarke against the Rangeley Lakes, and these emanations from his pen increase in malicious falsity each year, while they come as regular as the fishing season. For about the fifth time Mr. Clarke has found the best place for trout fishing and the easiest of access from New York of any in the country, and this yarn will hold good with him until about next June, when he will find another place. It is not my purpose to detract from this latest paradise (?) of Mr. Clarke, for his article is a first-class puff for the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway and the hotel proprietors at Lake Edward, therefore I am willing that they should have all the benefit that may come from it. But his statement that "good fishing at the Rangeley Lakes is a thing of the past," is not only false, but malicious. I have been visiting the Rangeley Lakes for sixteen years, and in my opinion there are more trout in number and more large ones taken from those waters now than there were twenty years ago. In fact the poorest fishing I ever saw at the lakes was on my first visit. It is true that opening and closing the gates in the dams disturb the trout, and they seek new places in the lake for feed and spawning, but this is a benefit to the fish.

My opinion also, grounded on sixteen years' observation, is that there is very little "jigging," "gang-hook fishing," or "marauding the spawning beds" done, and certainly no more is done at the Rangeley Lakes than in other fishing waters of Maine, New Hampshire or Canada.

Neither are those who visit the Rangeley Lakes "doomed to disappointment." The most of the fishermen who visited the lakes this spring made very fine catches of trout and landlocked salmon, the fish running unusually large, and there are plenty of sportsmen who visited the lakes this spring that could give the lie to Mr. Clarke's assertions, if they choose to publish the scores of the fish they caught.

The scenery of the Rangeley Lakes has not been injured to any extent by the rising of the waters. In a few places for a short distance the trees that fringe the lake shores have been killed, but to offset this the lakes have been very considerably enlarged, the waters covering many unsightly places and largely increasing the feeding grounds for the fish. As stump willows or willows of any other description never grew around the lake shores or anywhere in the lake region, it is a conundrum to me how they could have been injured. But this is another of Mr. Clarke's facts (?) and as false as the rest of his assertions. Neither are the shores lined with "decayed spruce trees" from the fact that the number of spruce trees that grew around the lake shores was very small, the principal growth around the shores being cedar, white birch and poplar. Mr. Clarke's ignorance of the subject on which he writes is as amusing as his false statements are provoking. Good fishing at the Rangeley Lakes is not played out, but the trouble with Mr. Clarke is that he is played out at the Rangeley Lakes, and if he can get along without the Rangeley Lakes, the Rangeley Lakes can very well get along without him.

The New Hampshire Legislature at its last session passed an excellent law, that no person should carry away more than ten pounds of speckled trout or landlocked salmon, not of each kind, but of the two taken together, and it would be a very good thing for Maine fishing waters if the next Legislature of Maine would pass the same law, or at least cut the amount now allowed, 50lbs., down to 25lbs. It would also be a good thing if the Maine Fish Commissioners would visit the Rangeley Lakes once in a while during the fishing season and watch the management of the water. I think they might see some things in connection with it that would at least call for a protest if nothing more. These lakes are the finest fishing grounds in New England, and it would be a profitable enterprise for the State of Maine to appropriate sufficient funds each year to annually stock the waters with large numbers of small trout and landlocked salmon. CHAS. A. J. FARRAR.

PORTLAND, Me., July 2.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I returned Saturday, June 30, from my annual fishing trip to Kineo, Moosehead Lake, Me. Arrived there June 12 and found the lake very high, but it had not made any difference in the fishing, as up to that time more fish had been taken than during the same time for a good many years. There were no black flies on the lake this year, and one could be as comfortable as at his own home, and get splendid fishing besides. Have kept an accurate score of fish taken during my stay there in June for the past five years, and am satisfied that the fishing is growing better every year in regard to numbers and weight. Moosehead is truly a great lake for trout, and with the splendid accommodations at the Mt. Kineo House and the best of guides, what more could be desired?

The trout began taking the fly this year about June 1, and fly-fishing continued to be good all the time I was there; in fact the best fishing was the last week in June. The fish that one will take with the fly in June will average 1¼lbs., and for sure fly-fishing I know of no better place.

I have been very much interested in the articles written by your correspondent "Special" about Maine fishing, but he must be misinformed in regard to Moosehead when he says that a 2½lbs. trout is a large one to be taken with the fly in that lake.

As I never fish in any other way than with the fly I give you my score of trout taken the past two seasons of 2lbs. and above. In 1887—2 of 2lbs. each, 2 of 2¼lbs. each, 1 of 2½lbs., 1 of 2⅝lbs., 1 of 3lbs., 1 of 3⅛lbs. and 1 of 4⅛lbs. In 1888—3 of 2lbs. each, 1 of 2¼lbs., 1 of 2½lbs., 1 of 2⅝lbs., 1 of 3½lbs. and 1 of 3¼lbs. The largest trout (*S. fontinalis*) brought into Kineo during my stay in the past five years weighed 5lbs. and was taken with the fly by E. H. White, of Meriden, Ct.; the next largest was taken by the writer in 1887, of 4½lbs.

The above fish were all accurately weighed, and my experience has been that fully as large fish are taken with the fly in Moosehead Lake as are taken in any other way of fishing, but perhaps a season's catch with the fly would not average quite as large as a season's catch with bait.

The most taking flies in June are the scarlet-ibis, grizzly-king, silver-doctor, quack-doctor, Montreal and the various hackles.

The above flies should be tied on No. 5 or 6 sproat hooks for those waters. So little reliable information can be learned, of even our best known fishing resorts, I have written the above thinking it might be of interest to some of your readers who contemplate visiting Moosehead Lake. N. A. PLUMMER.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., July 2.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Kit Clarke says good fishing at Rangeley Lakes is a thing of the past. How does he know? Has he tried the fishing this season, or does he get his information from some one who had poor success, or would not be satisfied with good fishing? I will state for a fact, and think I can prove it to the satisfaction of any true sportsman, that the fishing has been better this season than for several years. I have been located here for twenty-six years, and have heard the least fault found with poor fishing I have ever heard. More large trout and landlocked salmon have been caught this season than I have known before. Two sportsmen took sixty trout with flies, in the big lake, in one day last week, and two others took seventy in the same lake on the same day, near Beamis Stream. I do not feel disposed to call such fishing as that a thing of the past. I do not vouch for the fishing in the lower lakes and at the Upper Dam, where the jigging process, the villainous gang hook and the marauding of spawning beds is the *modus operandi*.

C. T. RICHARDSON.

INDIAN ROCK, Me., July 6.

THE LARGEST SALMON.—Chicago, June 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Messrs. A. Booth & Son, the well-known dealers in fish in this city, display a huge salmon in their show windows, with the following placard attached to same: "Largest salmon ever caught; weight 81½lbs." How do the records stand on this question? Is this the largest salmon ever caught?—INQUIRER.

SEA BASS OFF LONG BEACH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Last Friday Col. Hugh R. Garden, of the Sawyer-Mann Electric Light Co., asked me to come down to Long Beach for a day's fishing. I left Long Island City by the 6:30 A. M. train next morning, and in less than a couple of hours had stowed away a good breakfast at the hotel and boarded Capt. Van Wyck's schooner. We beat out of the inlet, put out three squids and cruised for an hour or so, taking a couple of two-pound bluefish. By this time a strange catboat, whose society the Captain did not like, had gone off about its own affairs, so presently we went about, the lines sagged, and when they were taut again there was a sea bass on one of the hooks. We cast anchor and began to get them in. I was fishing with a light stiff rod and Mr. Garden had a couple of Leonard bass rods. We twisted a ring out of the wire from a bottle of Appollinaris, whittled a short top out of a bit of pine, whipped the wire on and then there was a chance to strike. We fished with two-ounce sinkers in about eight fathoms of water, with two good-sized hooks on wire snells.

The Captain looked after me, his man "Dave" after Mr. Garden, and all hands were kept busy, for when we counted the spoil, being fairly weary of winding in, there were by actual count seventy-eight sea bass, averaging from five pounds and a half down to a pound or so, and there then were a couple of dozen between two and three pounds. I got tired winding in and rigged up the other Leonard and had some sport, stripping the line in with my right hand, although I could not strike with the same certainty as when using the stiff rod. Captain Van Wyck knows where to go; his schooner is forty-five feet over all, so there is lots of room to move about, and both he and his son are clever, companionable folk who will earn the ten dollars which he charges for the day. I've got a notion of taking down a gallon of menhaden oil and casting the same upon the waters some other day. The fishing ground is about three miles from shore, and it might get the bluefish round. Has this oil business been tried? Or how could we get menhaden to Long Beach?

GRAY JOHN.

THE SALMON FISHING.

METAPEDIA, July 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* You often hear of the finest fishing in the world at many different places. Look at this one. Last week the shipment of anglers' catch, via express from Metapedia to U. S., was 135 boxes, many of them, of course, two fish, but many four and six, and some eight. The shipment this morning is 40 boxes. There have been in the last week nearly 100 rods of the River Restigouche and its branches. The fish average about 21lbs.; 30, 32 and 34lbs. fish are not uncommon, and one of 46lbs. has been caught. Some rods, having better places than others, and also knowing better how to kill as well as hook a fish, are doing better than others, and run a score of five, six and eight fish per day. As for trout, they are not counted in; in fact the first salmon completely spoils a trout fisherman. Of course the Restigouche Salmon Club own nearly all the waters; still there are a few spots left where a fish can be caught. If there is any place, either on this continent or in Europe, like the Restigouche for salmon angling, please inform your readers where it is. M.

WEAKFISH IN JAMAICA BAY.—One of the handiest spots to reach for New Yorkers who want salt-water fishing is Jamaica Bay, on the south western end of Long Island. The advance guard of the weakfish are now there, and within a fortnight the fishing promises to be excellent. The Long Island Railroad runs trains to Rockaway Beach, via Woodhaven, and this branch crosses Jamaica Bay on a great trestle, on which is a station called Broad Channel, established especially for fishermen. This is the place to get off, and Broad Channel is the channel to fish in. Anglers must not take the Far Rockaway branch, via Lawrence, but must go from Woodhaven direct to Rockaway Beach. This route is not on the general time table of the railroad. It is about an hour's ride from Brooklyn or Long Island City. Some trains stop at the station, others do not; be sure to get on one that does. Boats are there at fifty cents a day. Meals at Chas. Fuller's hotel cost forty cents. Shrimp bait is there in abundance. Messrs. Reynolds and son, and Mr. Weeks, of Brooklyn, fished at this point one day last week, and in two hours of low water took 171 weakfish of good size. The fishing for weakfish and bluefish is reported to be growing better every day.

FISHING OFF NEW YORK DOCKS.—Forty years ago there was good fishing from the docks of New York and fine striped bass were freely taken, especially at the Battery. As the city grew and the water became fouler the fishing ceased. Of late fishermen have found out that at the upper end of the city, on the North River side, there are a few bass to be taken. This week a man took four striped bass of 1lb. each, at the foot of 138th street, and three more were taken from the cinder banks north of the Manhattan Iron Works. It is estimated that at least sixty bass were taken between the cinder banks and Spuyten Duyvil on Sunday last.

FISHING RECORDS.—For the benefit of anglers Spaulding Bros., on Broadway, New York, have opened a register, in which fishermen may write a faithful report of the number of fish caught, the condition of the tides, moon, clouds, atmosphere, etc., at the time they were caught. A chart locating the various ocean wrecks will be pasted in front part of the book. Anglers are requested to write full particulars about the kind of bait used, and in every other way assist brother anglers in making future fishing excursions successful. Knights of the rod and reel are indebted to Mr. Geo. Paddock for this interesting idea.

"THE GIANTS OF THE WEEKLIES" is the becoming title of a most attractive pamphlet, prepared and published by Mr. W. F. Hardenbrook, the well-known newspaper advertising agent, whose office is at No. 168 Washington street, Chicago. The considerations presented in its pages for advertising in weekly journals in preference to other publications are cogent and convincing.

Fisheulture.

SHAD IN THE HUDSON.

TROY, N. Y., July 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of July 5 you quote from the Troy *Times* my article "Shad in the Hudson," and also Mr. Cheney's reply thereto. As the subject is one which may interest your readers, will you please in the same connection insert my reply to Mr. Cheney's article, which reply was published in the *Times* of June 9, and which is as follows:

Away from home at the time Mr. Cheney's article appeared in the *Times* of Tuesday last, I did not read it until my return, and on that account have not replied to it before. It will be remembered that in my former article the objection made to the system of shad culture followed by the New York State Fish Commissioners was on account of their confining their operations to the sluggish water of the Hudson at Catskill Creek for the setting free of the shad fry, instead of their liberation in the highly-aerated water of the Upper Hudson, and not the work done by the United States Fish Commission.

But the statement of Mr. Cheney suggests that the better rule has been followed by the United States Commissioners in planting in the upper waters of the Hudson some millions of young shad. And here again comes another question as to whether this procedure has resulted in any benefit to the stocking of the Hudson at all; if it has or not depends entirely upon the fact whether the young shad turned loose by the United States Commissioners belonged to the Hudson River family of this fish, or the Potomac, the Chesapeake or Delaware rivers. If they belonged to either of the latter they would affiliate with their family on their return the following year, and while it might help the Potomac, Chesapeake or Delaware rivers, it would do but little for the Hudson.

All migratory fishes of the shad and herring family (*Clupeidæ*), and also the salmon classed with the former as the *Physostomi*, are assumed from their origin to have their habitat in the deep waters of the ocean. This is inferred from their obvious descent from the *Thrissopidea* of the Oölitic period, their having a dense, heavy muscular tissue, and the fact that they still retain through life an air passage or kind of windpipe connecting the swim-bladder with the throat.

From their home deep in the ocean all of the shad return to our coast to spawn in families, and from the St. John's River in Florida to the Connecticut River, each of these families are distinct and well defined. So much so is this the case that we never find shad of the Connecticut family mingling with those of the Hudson, nor *vice versa*. It does not require much of a naturalist to tell a St. John's River shad from a Potomac River shad, or to tell a shad from any of the Southern rivers from a Connecticut River or a Hudson River shad. These family affinities are so well established that a young Potomac River shad if put into the Hudson must on its return to the ocean rejoin its relatives there, and it would obviously come back with them to the Potomac on the succeeding year; so that it is an open question whether the putting of young Potomac shad in the Hudson adds anything to the shad stock of the latter river, and from a naturalist's point of view it would not, for the same law that led them to arrange themselves in families at the start would tend to their continuance as such.

With the salmon this tendeney to family association is sometimes closely adhered to, and in other cases it is not. In some of the Canada waters, even where two rivers unite by a common mouth, there is a family of salmon for each branch, and the fry of one branch of the river being placed in the other branch will not return to the one wherein placed, but to the one where its family belongs. Here in the Hudson we have seen Kennebec salmon become enough suited with the Hudson to return to it, weighing from eight to ten pounds, and then again weighing from twenty to twenty-five pounds, with evidences of a lusty development, and the best of tendencies to obtain a large growth. We may reasonably infer from these facts that the Hudson furnishes good conditions for the development of salmon, and that it is only a question of fishways and proper protection to make this most delicious of food fishes abundant under the continued and well-directed work of Fred Mather, acting for the United States Fish Commission. W. E. H.

THE NEW YORK COMMISSION.—Last week the Governor appointed Mr. Henry Burden, of Troy, to be a Commissioner of fisheries in place of Mr. Roosevelt, resigned. The board met in Albany on Friday last, and elected Mr. E. G. Blackford as president; it now stands: E. G. Blackford, President, New York; R. U. Sherman, New Hartford, Oneida county; Wm. H. Bowman, Rochester; A. S. Joline, Tottenville, Richmond county; Henry Burden, Troy. Thirteen game protectors were appointed, among them a few of the old ones, but there are still several vacancies, as well as that of the chief game protector, who has not yet been selected.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 25 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Aug. 27 to 31.—Toledo Dog Show, Toledo, O. H. E. Cook, Superintendent.

Aug. 29 to 31.—Third Annual Show of the American Fox-Terrier Club, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. (Including all terriers.) Entries close Aug. 22. H. P. Frothingham, Secretary, 2 Wall street, New York.

Sept. 4 to 7.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich. H. E. Cook, Superintendent.

Sept. 11 to 14.—First Dog Show of the Buffalo International Fair Association, at Buffalo, N. Y. C. W. Robinson, Secretary.

Sept. 18 to 21.—First Annual Dog Show of the Syracuse Kennel Club, at Syracuse, N. Y. Howard B. Rathbone, Secretary.

Sept. 24 to 27.—Fifth Dog Show at London, Ont. C. A. Stone Superintendent.

Sept. 25 to 28.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Bristol Park Agricultural Society, Bristol, Conn. Entries close Sept. 22. C. F. Barnes, Secretary.

Oct. 9 to 12.—First Dog Show of the Virginia Field Sports Association, at Richmond, Va. B. H. Grundy, Secretary, Room 26, Shafer Building. Entries close Oct. 1.

Feb. 12 to 15, 1889.—Fifth Dog Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, at Jersey City, N. J. Geo. L. Wilms, Secretary, 142 Monticello avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

Feb. 19 to 22, 1889.—Thirteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 26 to March 1, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Rensselaer Kennel Club, Troy, N. Y. Alba M. Ide, Secretary.

March 5 to 8, 1889.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Albany Kennel Club, at Albany, N. Y. Geo. B. Gallup, Secretary.

March 12 to 15, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, Utica, N. Y. James W. Dunlop, President.

March 19 to 22, 1889.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. S. Diffenderffer, Secretary.

March 26 to 29, 1889.—First Annual Dog Show of the Massachusetts Kennel Club, at Lynn, Mass. D. A. Williams, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 11.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Derby entries close July 1. All-Aged entries Aug. 1. Thos. Johnson, Secretary, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Nov. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Bicknell, Ind. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Nov. 19.—Tenth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. (Members' Stake, Nov. 15.) W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Dec. 3.—First Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trial Club, at Amory, Miss. T. M. Brumby, Secretary, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dec. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the American Field Trials Club, at West Point, Miss. C. W. Paris, Secretary, Cincinnati, O.

Jan. 14, 1889.—Sixth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. N. P. Sheldon, Secretary, 320 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

COURSING.

Oct. 15.—Third Annual Meeting of the American Coursing Club at Great Bend, Kan. F. K. Doan, Secretary, 1210 Olive street, St Louis, Mo.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6362**.

THE NATIONAL DOG CLUB.

A MEETING was held at the Metropolitan Hotel, New York, July 5. Those present were Dr. M H. Cryer, of Philadelphia; Messrs. H. W. Huntington, of Brooklyn; K. E. Hopf, of Arlington, N. J.; Dr. J. H. Meyer, of New York; F. Windholz, of New York, and James Watson, of Philadelphia. In the absence of the president, Dr. J. Frank Perry, of Boston, Dr. Cryer took the chair.

The constitution, the by-laws and the rules governing bench shows were taken up article by article as printed in our columns last week, and adopted with such amendments as appear in the following text.

By vote of those present the secretary, Mr. H. W. Huntington, was instructed to cast a ballot for the officers of the club as elected by the mail votes; and lots were drawn to determine the terms of office for the members of the executive committee. In recognition of the services of Dr. Perry and Mr. Huntington in the preliminary work of the club, their names were withheld from the drawing, until the one year and two years terms had been determined. The officers of the club are:

President, Dr. J. Frank Perry.

Vice-Presidents, Miss Anna H. Whitney, Mr. W. S. Jackson, Mr. E. S. Porter, Dr. C. E. Nichols.

Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. H. W. Huntington.

Executive Committee: For one year, Dr. M. H. Cryer, Messrs. S. R. Hemingway, A. C. Krueger, J. H. Naylor, John E. Thayer. For two years, Messrs. John Davidson, Jean Grosvenor, K. E. Hopf, J. F. Kirk, Frank Windholz. Three years, Messrs. Mitchell Harrison, H. W. Huntington, Ed. Lever, E. H. Moore, Dr. J. Frank Perry.

It was voted that the executive committee be requested to consider the propriety of making provision for special prizes to be given by the club at the coming Buffalo show, which will be held under the National Dog Club rules. It was also intimated that some of those present would give special prizes at this show, offering them through the club, and it was the sentiment of the meeting that as the Buffalo show was held under National Club rules it would be a graceful and fitting thing for all members to give it their support by sending their entries.

It was further voted that the executive committee should at once prepare a scheme to provide suitable special prizes to be offered at dog shows as National Dog Club prizes. The sentiment of the meeting was that by making liberal provision in this respect the club could wield a powerful influence to promote the interest in shows.

The greatest harmony prevailed at the meeting and the proceedings were characterized by an earnestness which could not be misinterpreted.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

This club shall be known as the National Dog Club of America.

ARTICLE II.

The object of the club shall be to promote the general improvement of dogs, dog shows and dog competitions.

ARTICLE III.

SEC. 1. The club shall consist of an unlimited number of members, whose election is vested solely in the executive committee, and shall be by ballot, two black balls to exclude.

SEC. 2. Candidates must be proposed in writing by one member of the club and seconded by another, and a list of such candidates must be sent to each member of the executive committee not less than ten days prior to the date of the meeting at which their names shall come up for election.

SEC. 3. The annual dues shall be five dollars ($5.00), which must accompany the application for membership and be subsequently payable on the 1st of January of each year, and no person shall be considered a member until his dues are paid.

SEC. 4. A member may become a life member upon payment of the sum of twenty dollars.

ARTICLE IV.

SEC. 1. The officers of the club shall be a president, a first vice-president, four vice-presidents, a secretary-treasurer and an executive committee of fifteen members. The president, the first vice-president and the secretary-treasurer shall be chosen annually by the executive committee from among its members, and shall hold office for one year or until their successors shall be elected. The four vice-presidents shall be elected by the members of the club at the annual meeting, and shall hold office for one year and until their successors shall be elected.

SEC. 2. The secretary-treasurer shall give bonds in the sum of $2,000 for the faithful performance of his duties.

ARTICLE V.

SEC. 1. The management of this club shall be intrusted to an executive committee of fifteen members, who shall be elected by a vote of all the members in good standing, for a term of three years, except that of the first committee, in order that five members of this committee shall be elected annually, five shall be chosen by lot to retire at the end of the first year, and five at the end of the second year, but to continue in office until their successors are elected and take office. The retiring members of the committee are eligible for re-election.

SEC. 2. The election shall take place at the annual meeting of the club, thirty days prior to which the secretary shall forward to each member a printed slip containing the names of the executive committee and of all members in good standing, together with a stamped addressed envelope indorsed "Election." Each member will check off the names of five members he desires to vote for to fill the vacancies about to occur on the executive committee, and also the names of four members as vice-presidents, and sign his name on the slip. All such sealed envelopes shall be cast as ballots at the annual meeting and counted by the tellers as votes. Members present at the meeting shall deposit their ballots personally.

SEC. 3. The members of the executive committee so elected shall assume office on the first of May of the year of their election, and continue in office until their successors are elected and take office.

SEC. 4. The executive committee shall, at its first meeting held subsequent to the first day of May of each year, proceed to organize.

SEC. 5. The executive committee shall have power to fill vacancies on the committee until such time as a regular election is held.

ARTICLE VI.

SEC. 1. The annual meeting of the club shall be held at the call of the executive committee, but must take place during the months of February, March or April, and if practicable, at the time and place of a leading dog show, of which at least thirty days notice must be given. A special meeting shall be called at the request of twenty members, or may at any time be called by order of the executive committee.

SEC. 2. The executive committee shall hold six meetings during the year, one each in the months of February, March, April, May, August and December, at such places and dates as may be determined upon at the preceding meeting.

ARTICLE VII.

No alterations can be made in the Constitution or in the Rules Governing Dog Shows, as adopted by this club, except by a majority of the vote cast including mail votes, at the annual meeting or a special meeting of the club called for that purpose. At least thirty days notice of any such proposed change must be given to the executive committee, of which due notice shall at once be sent to the members who shall have ten days in which to file with the executive committee any amendments thereto, due notice of all of which amendments must at once be furnished to the members.

ARTICLE VIII.

The executive committee shall have full power by a two-thirds vote to suspend or expel any member, and the member so suspended or expelled shall not be entitled to recover any portion of his annual dues nor have any claim against the club. Such member shall have the right of appeal to the club from the action of the executive committee at the annual meeting, or at any special meeting, provided notice of appeal has been given.

BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE I.—DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

President.

SEC. 1. The president shall preside at all meetings of the executive committee, appoint all committees, audit and approve all bills and shall order meetings of the executive committee whenever in his judgment he may deem it necessary. He shall submit a report of the work done during the past year at the annual meeting.

First Vice-President.

SEC. 2. The first vice-president shall perform all the duties of the president in his absence.

Secretary-Treasurer.

SEC. 3. The secretary-treasurer shall keep the minutes of each meeting of the executive committee and of the club; conduct the correspondence, and have charge of, and be responsible for all the books and papers of the executive committee. He shall collect and have charge of all moneys belonging to the club, shall pay all bills when properly approved, and submit a report thereof to the executive committee at every meeting. He shall keep a book containing a list of the members with their addresses, which book shall, at all reasonable times, be open for the inspection of members in good standing.

Trustees.

SEC. 4. The president and first vice-president shall act as trustees, and have charge of the property of the club.

ARTICLE II.—MEETINGS—EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

SEC. 1. The regular meetings of the executive committee shall be held as provided for in the Constitution.

SEC. 2. Special meetings of the executive committee shall be called by the secretary, either at the written request of three members of the executive committee, or by order of the president, and two weeks notice of such meeting shall be sent to every member of the executive committee.

SEC. 3. At all meetings of the executive committee five members shall constitute a quorum.

ARTICLE III.—PAYMENT OF BILLS.

SEC. 1. All bills shall be presented to the president or first vice-president when acting as president, and shall be audited by him; in case of approval he shall affix his signature and date of approval. After such approval the secretary-treasurer shall pay said bills.

ARTICLE IV.—ORDER OF BUSINESS.

1. Roll call. 2. Reading of minutes. 3. Reports and communications. 4. Unfinished business. 5. New business. 6. Election of officers. 7. Adjournment.

ARTICLE V.—AMENDMENTS, ETC.

These By-Laws may be altered, amended, or suspended at any meeting of the executive committee by a simple majority vote, provided two weeks notice shall have been given to every member of the executive committee of the proposed alteration, amendment, or suspension. In the absence of such notice a two-thirds vote of the members present shall be required.

RULES GOVERNING DOG SHOWS.

As adopted by the National Dog Club of America.

I. The word dog, where used in these rules, includes both sexes.

II. Every dog entered at any show held under these rules must be the *bona-fide* property of the person making such entry, on the day of closing the entries. The entry must clearly identify the dog to be exhibited by name, and, if known, its date of birth, name of its sire and dam, and the name of its breeder. Should any of these particulars be unknown to the exhibitor, it must be so stated on the entry blank and inserted in the catalogue.

III. If the name of a dog, which has won a prize, has been changed, the name under which it won the last prize must also be given on the entry blank and inserted in the catalogue, together with a list of all prizes won by the dog.

IV. If the dog has been entered without being clearly identified, as directed in Rule 2 and 3, it shall be disqualified and forfeit any prize which may have been awarded to it.

V. The breeder of a dog is the person owning or leasing the bitch at the time of her being bred.

VI. A puppy is eligible for competition in either the puppy or open class, or both, unless prohibited by the special rules of any show.

VII. The authorities of any show may reserve to themselves the right of declining any entries they may see fit, or of removing any dog on account of disease, vice or other cause.

VIII. A recognized veterinary surgeon must be appointed at each show held under these rules. Each dog received at a show must be passed upon by him before being benched.

IX. A castrated dog or spayed bitch shall be disqualified, and forfeit any prize which may have been awarded it.

X. Total blindness, deafness and lameness shall absolutely disqualify. If the judge or veterinary surgeon is satisfied that the deafness or lameness is temporary, the dog shall be allowed to compete.

XI. A dog suffering from mange or any contagious disease shall be disqualified and forfeit any prize which may have been awarded to it, and shall be removed at once from the show building. The regularly appointed veterinary surgeon shall alone decide as to mange or contagious disease, and his decision must be given in writing.

XII. A judge may disqualify a dog which, in his opinion, has been improperly tampered with, subject to the decision of the veterinary surgeon, which must be given in writing. Should the judge's disqualification not be sustained, the class must be immediately rejudged.

XIII. Full discretionary power is given to the judge of each class to withhold any or all prizes for want of merit. The judge's decision will be final in all cases affecting the merits of the dogs, and appeals can only be entertained where misrepresentation or breach of the rules is discovered.

XIV. Should an appointed judge be unable to fulfill his engagement, the committee shall have the right to fill the vacancy in such manner as they see fit. All the separate classes of any one breed of dogs must, however, be adjudicated upon by the same judge or judges acting in conjunction. An exhibitor may, however, at his option, withdraw from competition under such substituted judge his entries of any one breed, provided he withdraws all of such breed.

XV. In any class where there is a limit of weight, the person in charge of dog entered in such a class may claim of the show committee the right, at any time before the judging, to have his dog weighed, and the weight of the dog shall be registered and hold good at the time of judging.

XVI. A dog to compete in a champion class must have won five first prizes—exclusive of puppy classes, and classes not confined to one breed—at shows approved by the National Dog Club, a list of which, together with these rules, must be published in the premium list and catalogue of each show. A first champion prize won at an approved show shall be counted as a first prize win.

XVII. In estimating the number of prizes a dog has won, with reference to whether it should compete in a champion class or not, the number of prizes won shall be calculated up to 12 P.M. of the day preceding the closing of the entries of the show.

XVIII. In entering a dog in a champion class, it is necessary to specify on the entry blank a sufficient number of first-prize winnings to entitle it to compete in such a class, and this record must be given in the catalogue.

XIX. Every dog entered in a regular class is eligible to compete for special prizes, and no such dog shall be withdrawn from competition unless it has been stated on the entry blank "not to compete for special prizes." To compete for a special prize a dog must have been entered in its regular class, but a dog may be entered "to compete for specials only."

XX. No special prizes can be accepted of offered by a show committee after the show is opened.

XXI. The age of a dog shall be calculated up to and inclusive of the day preceding the show. A dog whelped April 30 shall not be eligible on May 1 of the following year to compete in a class for dogs under 12 months of age.

XXII. An objection to a dog may be made by any person, but must be in writing and be lodged with the secretary of the show within ten days of the last day of the show. The objection must (except in the case of an objection made in the name of the National Dog Club or by the committee of the show) be accompanied by a deposit of five dollars, and if the objection is decided to be frivolous the deposit shall be forfeited to the committee of the show. From a decision of the committee of any show held under these rules appeal may at once be made to such members of the executive committee of the National Dog Club as may be present, and if the decision is sustained by them, the five dollars deposit is thereby forfeited to the show committee. From any such decision or decisions, appeal may be taken to the full executive committee of the National Dog Club, but such appeal must be forwarded to the secretary within seven days of the first decision being rendered, together with a deposit of ten dollars. If the decision appealed from is sustained the ten dollar deposit shall be forfeited to the National Dog Club; but if the decision is reversed, then all deposits must be returned to the appellant.

XXIII. Any person who has been guilty of misconduct of any kind in connection with dogs, dog shows or field trials may be suspended by the committee of any show. Notice of such suspension, together with all testimony in the case, must be forwarded within twenty-four hours to the secretary of the National Dog Club. The secretary shall thereupon notify the president or, in his absence, the first vice-president, who may, upon investigation of the case, suspend the penalty until the next meeting of the executive committee. At such meeting the penalty must either be removed or the person suspended be disqualified for such a period as the executive committee may decide.

The disqualification of an owner shall apply to all dogs connected with the perpetration of a fraudulent act, but the executive committee of the National Dog Club may use such discretion in the enforcement of this penalty as shall protect innocent persons.

XXIV. No person under suspension or sentence of disqualification can exhibit or take a prize or act as agent for any person at any show held under these rules.

XXV. Entries made in the name of a kennel, must be accompanied by the name of the actual proprietor or proprietors, but not necessarily for publication. The partners in a kennel will be deemed equally culpable in the case of fraud perpetrated in the kennel name.

XXVI. The premium list of each show must contain the names of the officials under whose management the show is being given, each of whom, except paid employes, shall be held personally responsible for the payment of all prizes within sixty days from the last day of the show. The secretary of the National Dog Club shall, upon evidence being produced that any such prize or prizes remain unpaid, issue notice of suspension of each and every official, and otherwise proceed as provided for in rule twenty-two.

XXVII. The person presenting the identification ticket shall be recognized as the agent of the owner in the latter's absence, and his receipt for prize money shall be binding on the owner, unless notice to the contrary is indorsed on the identification ticket.

XXVIII. All prizes offered by the club or committee in charge of a show must be paid in accordance with the description given of them in the premium list. Prizes described as of silver or gold must be of metal of recognized purity.

XXIX. The show committee may adopt such regulations as they see fit, provided they do not conflict with the foregoing rules.

APPROVED SHOWS.

Winners of five first prizes at the following shows must be entered in the champion classes when such classes are provided. See Rule XVI.

Albany, 1888.	Pittsburgh, 1881 to 1887.
Am. Fox-Ter. Club, 1886, 1887.	St. Louis, 1879 to 1885.
Boston, 1878 to 1888.	St. Paul, 1887.
Buffalo, 1887.	Troy, 1888.
Chicago, 1883 to 1885.	Utica, 1888.
Cincinnati, 1884, 1885, 1886.	Waverly, N. J., 1886, 1887.
Cleveland, 1882, 1884, 1886.	Winsted, 1885, 1886, 1887.
Detroit, 1887.	New York, Fanciers'.
Hartford, 1886, 1887.	Toronto, Ont.
Hornellsville, 1886, 1887.	London, Ont.
Milwaukee, 1886, 1887.	St. John, N. B.
Nat. Breeders' Show, Phila., 1884.	Ottawa, Ont.
	Pacific Kennel Club.
New Haven, 1884 to 1888.	New Bedford.
Newark, N. J., 1886 to 1887.	Stafford Springs.
New York, 1877 to 1888.	Montreal.
Philadelphia, 1879 to 1888.	

CONSTITUTION.—Art. I. The words "of America" were added to the title that the scope of the club might be understood as including Canada.

Art. II. An amendment adding "to protect the interests of breeders" was proposed, but not adopted, as it might suggest an antagonism which does not exist.

Art. III. An initiation fee of $5 in addition to the $5 annual dues was talked of, but not adopted, because an exaction of $10 might discourage membership.

Art. IV. The most noteworthy change here is the provision that the officers shall be chosen by the executive committee from among its members. Thus while the executive committee is elected by the members at large, it is wisely intrusted with the election of its own officers. The mail vote (Sec. 2) gives every member, whether present or not, his own individual representation.

Art. VI. The months chosen for the six meeting were those in which, it was thought, there would be most occasion for the services of the committee in adjusting questions which might arise at the shows.

Art. VII. This article was very carefully considered, and the intention was to make a rule here which should insure the fair representation of the entire membership in making any alterations, so that no obnoxious rule could ever be adopted by a clique.

SHOW RULES.—II. It was suggested that the color must be included in the details of description given in entries, but this was not adopted, it being held that a precise color description was in many instances too difficult to give.

III. A change of wording without any change of the intended meaning.

VII. There was much discussion of this rule. While the authority it gives was recognized as highly important, it was also urged that it gives show managers power to vent their personal spite and gratify piques. One case was related where an exhibitor of prizes had written on the entry blank of one of his dogs a statement that he wished the club concerned would give more valuable prizes in that class. The show managers took offense at this, and returned all his entries. As a remedy for such child's play as this, it was proposed that the show managers should be required to give their reason in writing; this, on appeal to be approved by a committee appointed from the executive committee of the National Dog Club. After discussion, however, the rule was left as originally worded; and it was suggested that managers giving shows under these rules would not be likely to provoke the displeasure of the National Dog Club by injustice in this matter.

There was much discussion of Rule VIII. It was the general sentiment that show managers should be compelled to employ competent veterinaries, but the rule as adopted was so worded as not to work any hardship to the smaller shows. A judge may at times be better able than the veterinary to detect faking (Rule XII.), but it was urged that only in very remote contingencies would a veterinary venture to give his written opinion conflicting with that of the judges.

Rule XIII. The secretary had received a letter from a member urging that judges should be compelled to award the prizes in all classes where there were any entries; but it was held that the rule was a wise one, and it was retained.

Rule XIV. was adopted as an important innovation, which will give every exhibitor an opportunity to protect himself against having an unwelcome judge forced on him. While a judge might feel offended at such withdrawal, it was thought more important to look out for the interest of the exhibitor than for the feelings of the judge.

CHARTER MEMBERS.

Arnold, P. W., Pawtucket, R. I. Mastiffs.
Andrews, Fred. F., 3 Exchange street, Rochester, N. Y. Spaniels.
Backer, J., South Glastonbury, Conn. Irish setters.
Backer, L., South Glastonbury, Conn. Irish setters.
Bannister, Chas. D., Cranford, N. J. Pugs.
Barnard, J., Jr., 23 Myrtle street, Boston, Mass. Bulldogs.
Bell, G., Walker House, Toronto, Ont. Wire-haired fox and Irish terriers.
Bent, E., North Attleboro, Mass.
Blake, Thos., Woodward street and Jefferson avenue, Detroit, Mich. Cockers, pugs, bulldogs, black and tan, fox, bull and Yorkshire terriers.
Bross, John, Dexter, Mich. Beagles.
Bailey, Dr. G. H., Portland, Me.
Broome, L. H., 364 Bergen avenue, Jersey City, N. J. Greyhounds.
Barry, Richard, Lock Box 29, Peabody, Mass. St. Bernards.
Cryer, Dr. M. H., 1527 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. Pugs.
Coffin, H. R. T., Glens Falls, N. Y. St. Bernards.
Craig, R. A., St. Paul, Minn. Mastiffs.
Callender, W. N., Albany, N. Y. Irish setters.
Coombs, P. H., Bangor, Me. Yorkshire terriers.
Carlton, E. G., 63 Court street, Boston, Mass. Yorkshire terriers.
Cook, H. E., Hillsdale, Mich. Foxhounds.
Crook, S. W., North Attleboro, Mass. Mastiffs.
Campbell, Wood, Woodward street and Jefferson ave., Detroit, Mich. Cockers, pugs, black and tan, fox, bull and Yorkshire terriers.
Coles, John, Linden, Mass. Mastiffs.
Crosky, Knowles, Phœnixville, Pa. St. Bernards.
Davidson, John, Monroe, Mich. Pointers and setters.
Dole, F. F., 3408 Sansom street, Philadelphia, Pa. Bullterriers.
Dunlop, James W., Box 264, Utica, N. Y. St. Bernards.
Draper, J. R., Rensselaer Kennel Club, Troy, N. Y. St. Bernards, collies, pugs and mastiffs.
Drake, H. T., St. Paul Kennel Club, St. Paul, Minn. Great Danes, Chesapeakes and cocker spaniels.
Duryea, Samuel B., 46 Remsen street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Setters and pointers.
Fellows, J. O., Hornellsville, N. Y. Cockers.
Fletcher, Geo. A., Milton, Mass. Collies.
Francis, A. A., Rochester, N. Y. English setters.
Ferris, H. F., 106 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo.
Fisher, Geo. W., Catawissa, Pa. Pugs.
Grosvenor, Jean, P. O. Box 1608, Boston, Mass. Irish setters.
Gerry, A. M., South Paris, Maine. Foxhounds and beagles.
Gillivan, G., West Jefferson, Ohio. Mastiffs and pugs.
Goodrich, C. W., Hindsdale, Mass. Mastiffs and St. Bernards.
Gram, Theo. C., Malden, Mass. Mastiffs and pugs.
Geddes, Alfred, P. O. Department, Ottawa, Can. Foxterriers and cockers.
Huntington, H. W., 148 South 8th street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Greyhounds.
Hemingway, S. R., New Haven, Conn. Spaniels.
Hury, Dr. R. S., 330 South 15th street, Philadelphia, Pa. Gordon setters.
Haldeman, V. M., Milford, Del. Mastiffs.
Hill, W. B. A., Ottawa, Can. Clumber spaniels.
Hinckley, C. G., Lee, Mass. Collies and pugs.
Hammett, W. S., 26th street and Fairmont avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. Gordon setters.
Hughes, Alex. M., Oscawana, N. Y. St. Bernards.
Hopf, K. E., Arlington, N. J. St. Bernards.
Hodgson, G. T., Athens, Ga. English setters and pointers.
Hansen, Gustav, (Osceola Kennels), Osceola, Wis. Great Danes, Chesapeakes and cocker spaniels.
Hull, C. R., 46 Broadway, Flushing, L. I. Irish setters.
Hughes, Mrs. A. M., Oscawana, N. Y. St. Bernards.
Hudson, L. S., Lansing, Mich. Pugs.
Harris, Thos. C., 329 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. Bull-terriers.
Harrison, Mitchell, P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia, Pa. Collies and Irish terriers.
Ireland, H. I., 237 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Collies.
Ide, Alba M., Troy, N. Y. Greyhounds.
Jackson, W. S., Upper Canada College, Toronto, Ontario. Bedlington terriers.
Jackson, Geo., Beach Grove, Marion county, Ind. Mastiffs.
Krueger, A. C., 217 Meyran avenue, Oakland, Pittsburgh, Pa. Beagles.
Kirk, J. F., Toronto, Can. Spaniels.
Kirk, Dr. E. C., 1,807 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. Irish setters.
Kyle, A. R., South Norwalk, Conn. Collies.
Keyes, P. G., Interior Department, Ottawa, Can. Foxterriers and beagles.
Kirby, Fred P., 253 South Thirty-seventh street, Philadelphia, Pa. Skye terriers.
Kendall, W. W., care of S. S. White Co., 12th and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia, Pa. Irish setters.
Lever, Ed., 926 Walnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. Terriers.
Laidlaw, Andrew, Woodstock, Ont. Spaniels.
Lee, F. E., Rosebud Kennels, Southington, Conn. Setters and pointers.
Lyman, T. P., Goshen, Mass. Pointers and beagles.
Lynn, James J., Port Huron, Mich. Mastiffs.
Ladd, E. O., Everett, Mass. Irish setters.
Moseley, W. H., New Haven, Conn. Spaniels.
Mercer, F. H. F., Ottawa, Can. Clumber spaniels.
Moore, E. H., Melrose, Mass. St. Bernards and mastiffs.
Mason, C. H., 316 West 23d st., New York, N. Y. Pointers, setters, mastiffs, collies, Newfoundlands, spaniels, terriers and Italian greyhounds.
Morris, E. H., 44 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Gordon setters, spaniels and pointers.
Meyer, Dr. J. H., 159 West 34th st. English setters.
Mariner, Wm., 405 Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis. Bull-terriers and Blenheim spaniels.
Marshall, John, Sheridan ave., Troy, N. Y. St. Bernards.
Niven, Dr. J. S., 423 Colborne st., London, Ont. Gordon setters and spaniels.
Naylor, J. H., 3182 Archer ave., Chicago, Ill. Scotch and Skye terriers and Dandy Dinmonts.
Nickerson, J. A., Norway, Me. Newfoundlands.
Nelles, C. M., Brantford, Ont. Spaniels.
Nichols, Dr. C. E., Troy, N. Y. Irish setters.
Nash, A. Fred, 77 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich. Bulldogs, toy spaniels and bloodhounds.
Osborne, G. Edward, Birmingham, Conn. English setters.
Oldham, E. M., 9 Greenwich ave., New York, N. Y. Field and cocker spaniels.
Osborne, C. E., Stepney, Conn. Collies.
Perry, Dr. J. Frank, 178 Tremont st., Boston, Mass. Mastiffs.
Porter, Ed S., 38 Hilhouse st., New Haven, Conn. Bullterriers.
Peck, W. D., New Haven, Conn. Pugs.
Pitts, A. E., Columbus, O. Mastiffs and pugs.
Pitkin, H. S., Hartford, Conn. St. Bernards.
Pratt, C. H., Norwood, Mass. Mastiffs and English setters.
Parker, Chas. A., Worcester, Mass. Pointers.
Parkinson, G. H., Middletown, Conn. Pointers and setters.
Parvin, G. S., 175 Vine street, Cincinnati, O. Greyhounds.
Quin, F. B., Boston, Mass.
Quin, Dr. H. S., 240 Genesee street, Utica, N. Y. Collies.
Richards, F. B., Boston, Mass.
Robinson, C. W., Hornellsville, N. Y. Foxhounds.
Rupprecht, G. J., 177 Grand street, New York. Mastiffs.
Surles, H. R., Worcester, Mass. Toy terriers.
Sperry, E. K., 177 Asylum street, Hartford, Conn. Pointers.
Symonds, Chas. N., Salem, Mass. Yorkshire terriers.
Smith, F. C., Groton, N. Y. Grey and foxhounds, mastiffs, Irish setters and collies.
Shaw, Chas. E., Lancaster, Mass. Mastiffs.
Sears, E. B., Melrose, Mass. Mastiffs.
Sessions, W. E., Worcester, Mass. Mastiffs.
Saunders, Dr. M. V. B. (Sec. Mich. Kennel Club), Detroit, Mich. Pointers, setters, beagles, cockers, fox-terriers, pugs and Dandy Dinmonts.
Shepherd, J. H., 629 North Thirty-ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Pugs and fox-terriers.
Sawyer, R. J., 500 Main street, Menominee, Mich. St. Bernards.
Stevenson, Cornelius, 603 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. Skye terriers.
Spring, Dr. W. F., Seaside Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn.
Smith, Geo. W., Caro, Mich. Pointers.
Taylor, L. R., Bancroft, Mich. Pointers and setters.
Thayer, J. E., Lancaster, Mass. Fox-terriers, bulldogs and deerhounds.
Teague, J. R., South Framington, Mass. St. Bernards.
Thurston, J. O., Erminie Kennels, Mt. Vernon, N. Y. St. Bernards.
Vieth, Capt. F. H. D., Ottawa, Can. Clumber spaniels.
Von Hummell, Q., Omaha, Neb. Deer and greyhounds.
Van Winkle, E. B., 117 East 70th St., New York, N. Y. Greyhounds.
Windholz, F., 528 6th ave., New York, N. Y. English setters.
Wade, W., Hulton, Pa. Mastiffs.
Wiley, J. P., Salmon Falls, N. H. Cocker spaniels.
Watson, J. H., 29 Downing st., Brooklyn, N. Y. Greyhounds.
Whitney, Miss Anna H., Lancaster, Mass. St. Bernards and pugs.
Wixom, C. S., Covert, N. Y. Greyhounds and beagles.
Westlake, R. E., Waverly, Pa. Pointers.
White, F. W., Worcester, Mass. Pointers.
Watson, Jas., P. O. Box 770, Philadelphia, Pa. Collies.
Warner & Hamilton, H. J., Canaan Four Corners, N. Y. Pugs, Irish setters, pointers and collies.
Whittaker, John, 1847 South street, Philadelphia, Pa. Bull-terriers.
Wilson, F., 253 South 37th street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Wheeler, F. C., London, Ont. Fox-terriers.

BEAUFORT.

THE death of the well-known pointer dog Beaufort is a misfortune not only to his owner, but to the pointer breeder as well. We have often said that Beaufort was the best of his breed in this country, and we have never heard a good judge of pointers dispute the fact. He was not only king of the bench, but was a good fielder as well, and as a stud dog his get prove that he had very few equals. That he was not more extensively bred to is to be regretted.

We first saw Beaufort at the Washington show in 1883, and were greatly impressed with his many good qualities, but it was not until we had opportunity to compare him with other good dogs that we became convinced that he had no peer. Although he was a very handsome and taking looking dog, his excellence was most apparent when he was placed beside a worthy competitor and the two were carefully compared point by point. We shall never forget his battle royal with Graphic at Newark, in 1886. We had cursorily examined the latter and half believed that he would be the winner, but when we placed them side by side and very carefully compared their merits we found somewhat to our surprise that Beaufort was the better dog at nearly every important point. When Beaufort was first shown at Washington his owner, Mr. C. H. Nixon, offered to sell him for $500.

Wishing to see so good a dog brought out in public in a manner commensurate with his merits, we advised a member of the Westminster Kennel Club to purchase him, but the price was thought to be too high and the negotiations fell through. He was afterward purchased by Mr. Charles H. Mason, who paid $1,000 for him, the largest price, at that time, ever paid for an American-bred pointer. That so good a judge of the breed as Mr. Mason should pay so large an amount for a single specimen is ample proof that the dog was worthy the high honors he won. "Love me, love my dog," in this instance at least, was proven to be a good rule, as it worked both ways, and hate me, hate my dog, appears to have been the case among those who disliked the owner of Beaufort for his outspoken and straightforward course in dog matters. On account of personal animosity toward his owner the dog was vilified, and it was regarded in some quarters as little less than a crime to breed to him, and it was mainly for this reason that he was not more extensively used for stud purposes.

Beaufort was sold last spring to Mr. Mitchell Harrison, of the Chestnut Hill Kennel, and it is to be hoped that he will succeed in securing in the get of the grand old dog something approaching him in merit. Beaufort was a white and liver dog, handsomely marked and ticked, weighing about 67lbs. when in good condition. He was bred by Prof. W. W. Legare, Walhalla, S. C., and was by champion Bow and out of Beulah, a full sister to the well-known champion Rush. His winnings are: First Washington, 1883. First and special for best pointer, best large pointer and best sporting dog New Haven; first and special for best large pointer Philadelphia; champion and special for best pointer National Breeders' Show, 1884. First and special for best large pointer Philadelphia (May); champion and special for best pointer, best large pointer, one of brace and one of kennel Toronto, 1885. Champion and special for best pointer Newark; champion and specials for best pointer, large pointer and handsomest pointer or setter that has run at field trials New Haven, 1886. Champion and specials for best pointer and pointer dog Boston, 1887. Champion and special for best pointer dog Philadelphia; champion and specials for best pointer and stud dog Boston, 1888. He was also the "runner up" in the Pointer Stakes of the Eastern Field Trials Club, 1885.

Many of his get have proved his worth as a sire both by their performances in the field and on the bench. The many admirers of the grand old dog will learn of his death with regret, and will, we are sure, deeply sympathize with Mr. Harrison in his loss.

THE FOX-TERRIER CLUB'S SHOW.

WE have received the premium list of the third annual show of the American Fox-Terrier Club, to be held at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., August 29 to 31. The classes and prizes are as follows: Fox-terriers—smooth—champion dogs $15 and $10, bitches the same; open, dogs, $20, $15, $10 and $5, bitches the same; puppies, dogs, $15, $10 and $5, bitches the same; novice class, dogs and bitches, $10 and $5, selling class the same. Wire-haired—champion, $10, open $10 and $5, puppies the same. Welsh terriers, $10 and $5 and diploma. Irish terriers the same; puppies, diploma. White English terriers, same as Welsh. Black and tan terriers, over 16lbs., the same, under 16lbs., the same. Bedlingtons, the same. Hard-haired Scotch, the same, puppies $5 and diploma. Skye terriers, dogs $10 and $5, bitches the same. Dandie Dinmonts, $10 and $5, puppies $5 and diploma. Bull-terriers, $10 and $5; under 30lbs., the same, puppies $5 and diploma. Yorkshires, over 6lbs., $10 and $5. Toys, under 6lbs., rough-haired, the same; smooth-haired, the same. Selling class (any variety except fox-terriers), to be sold for $50 or less, $15, $10 and $5. In addition there is a number of valuable specials offered for the different breeds. The club's third Home-bred Stakes, third Apollo Stakes, and second Grand Produce Stakes will be decided, and the club's Grand Challenge Cup will be competed for. Mr. James Mortimer will judge all classes. Entries close Aug. 22. The address of the secretary is H. P. Frothingham, 2 Wall street, New York.

THE SOUTHERN FIELD TRIAL CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Major Renfroe states in his communication, which appeared in your last issue, that I have written private letters to parties asking them not to enter dogs in the trials of the Southern Field Trial Club. I have not written a letter to any one regarding entries for the Southern Field Trial Club in any way, shape or form, nor have I discussed the subject with any one personally; and I defy Major Renfroe to produce a letter or an individual to controvert my statement. Moreover, I have not asked, either by letter or personally, directly or indirectly, an entry for any other club.

N. ROWE.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 7.

DEATH OF FROST.—Lynchburg, Va., July 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It is with great sadness I announce the death of old Frost, which occurred this morning. She was twelve years and four months old, gentle, affectionate and obedient and with rare intelligence for a dog, she endeared herself to my entire household, white and colored, and we all regret the loss.—W. S. STROTHER.

STANDARDS FOR JUDGING.—FOREST AND STREAM's compilation of the "Standards and Points for Judging all Breeds of Dogs" is very complete in the new enlarged edition. It gives all the Stonehenge standards and all the standards adopted by the specialty clubs. The price is 50 cents.

THE MASTIFF BALDUR.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Rev. Father Van Doorne advises me that the mastiff Baldur was whelped on May 16, 1887, that the entry in the Agricultural Hall Show of May 10, is a printer's error.—W. WADE, (Hulton, Pa., July 2).

SYRACUSE DOG SHOW.—Syracuse, N. Y., July 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Syracuse Kennel Club claim the dates of Sept. 18, 19, 20 and 21, 1888, for their first annual dog show.—HOWARD B. RATHBONE, Secretary.

SOUTHERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.

RUNNING RULES.

RULE 1. The management of the meeting shall be under the control of the governing committee. They shall decide all matters pertaining to the trials not provided for in these rules.

RULE 2. The interpretation of these rules lies with the committee on running rules or their representatives.

RULE 3. For all stakes the names, pedigrees, ages, colors, and distinguishing marks of the dogs shall be detailed in writing to the secretary of the club at the time of making the entry. Any dog's age, marking or pedigree, which shall be proven not to correspond with the entry, shall be disqualified and all stakes, winnings and entry money shall be forfeited to the club.

RULE 4. Dogs to be eligible to the Southern Field Trial Derby must have been whelped on or after Jan. 1, the year preceding the trials for which the dog is nominated.

RULE 5. The forfeit money must accompany every nomination and the balance of the entrance fee must be paid before the drawing.

RULE 6. Any objection to an entry must be made in writing and addressed to the secretary, who will refer the same to the governing committee, whose action shall be final.

RULE 7. Dogs afflicted with any contagious disease, or bitches in season will not be permitted on the grounds.

RULE 8. Immediately after the dogs are drawn, the name of the first brace together with the place and time of starting shall be posted by the secretary of the club in a prominent place.

RULE 9. All stakes shall be run in the order of the programme when possible. Should, however, the competitors or their representatives agree otherwise the same may be changed, with the consent of the judges.

RULE 10. Dogs shall be drawn by lot and numbered in the order drawn. The first two dogs so drawn shall run as the first brace and the next two as the second brace and so on in a like manner until all the dogs in the series have run in heats. The winners of a series shall run together in a like manner in the next series, and so on until only one unbeaten dog remains, which shall be declared the winner of first prize.

The last dog beaten by winner of first prize shall compete for second prize with the best dog previously beaten by the winner of first prize. The winner of this heat shall be declared the winner of second prize.

The discretion is given the judges of deciding which is the best of the beaten dogs in the competition for second, either by selection or by running an extra heat. After first and second prizes have been awarded, the judges may select the winner of third prize from the beaten dogs in the stake without regard to heats won or lost, but the beaten dog that runs for second place shall have at least fifty per cent. of third prize, and in no case can it be divided with more than three dogs.

RULE 11. If two dogs owned or handled by the same person should come together in the first or subsequent series, the second dog so owned shall change place with the first dog not so owned or handled. This change shall be made in the order of running if possible. If not possible, then in the reverse order of running. The running together of two such dogs may be permitted when a separation is impossible, but in no other case. The secretary shall announce the order of the running in the first series, but all subsequent series shall be arranged and announced by the judges before the beginning of each series. If in any series there should be a bye, such bye shall run with the winner of the first heat of that series as the first brace in the next series.

RULE 12. If a dog be withdrawn, or fails to appear, the dog drawn to run against him shall run with the bye. Should there be more than one dog withdrawn or fail to appear, the dogs drawn to run against them shall run as a brace. The dog who has the bye can only be made to run in the series when a withdrawal leaves an odd dog.

RULE 13. At the commencement of each heat the handlers in the next heat shall be notified and be required to keep together until ordered down, and any dog absent more than ten minutes when called shall forfeit the heat to the competing dog, at the discretion of the judges.

RULE 14. Each brace shall be run thirty minutes, and at the expiration of that time a decision rendered if possible. If not possible they shall be then run fifteen minutes and decision made, and so on in intervals of fifteen minutes. No dogs can be taken up, except at the end of periods as above.

RULE 15. Each dog or brace of dogs shall have but one person acting as handler at the same time, and the person so acting shall perform his duty without assistance from any other person.

RULE 16. No person shall be allowed to accompany the judges, except owners of dogs running in charge of a handler and the reporters of recognized sporting journals. In cases where the reporters or owners expect to handle a dog in the series, they will not be allowed to accompany the judges.

RULE 17. Gentlemen authorized to accompany the judges under these rules will not be allowed to converse with the judges on any subject while dogs are under judgment. The spectators will not be allowed nearer the judges than 50yds. to the rear. The marshal and judges will strictly enforce this rule.

RULE 18. All stakes shall be run to a finish if possible. If not possible, the judges may select the winners according to work done.

RULE 19. No dog can be withdrawn except upon the unanimous consent of the judges. Should a dog be withdrawn without the consent of the judges, the owner or handler shall be barred from further trials, and all prizes won by such owner or handler in the stake shall be forfeited to the club.

RULE 20. In case there should be a bye in any series, the bye dog must run a side heat under a judge appointed by the regular judges, for the same length of time, under all the conditions, and at the same time as the dog with which he will compete, the object of this rule being to give the bye dog an equal quantity of work with his competitor.

RULE 21. Handlers of dogs running shall go together and keep within sight of the judges and of each other when possible. They shall work their dogs as if a brace, and in such manner that each dog will have equal advantages in regard to wind, ground and opportunities for pointing.

RULE 22. No person shall make any remarks about judges, handlers of dogs within hearing of judges or handlers, concerning location of birds, or any information whatever calculated to affect the action of handlers or the result of the heat. Any person so offending shall be expelled from the grounds, and points of merit will not be allowed any dog whose handler acting upon information imparted by such person, or when acquired by any unfair means whatever. A protest on this point must be made to the judges before the close of a heat, and their decision shall be final.

RULE 23. The judges shall appoint a spokesman from one of their number, and all orders or information upon any point concerning the heat shall be given by him in a clear and impartial manner, so that each handler may have full benefit thereof.

RULE 24. If any handler or owner of dogs annoys the judges after having been ordered to desist, the judges may order such dogs as he owns, or is handling, up and out of the stake. The governing committee shall have the power to suspend or debar from handling or entering dogs in any field trials of the Association any person who uses abusive language to the judges or officers of the Association.

The person handling a dog may speak or whistle to him or work him in any way that he may deem proper, not contrary to the rules of this club, but he shall be called to order by the judges for making any unnecessary noise, or for any disorderly conduct calculated to interfere in any way with an opponent's dog. In such cases an appeal should be made to the judges, but, should the handler of the dog interfered with not ask for protection, it shall be the duty of the judges to call the offending party to order and see that this rule is at all times strictly adhered to.

Owners and handlers are allowed the privilege of asking the judges for information or for an explanation upon any point of issue, and may call their attention to any deviation from these rules.

RULE 25. Pending important questions, the dogs shall be ordered up until the questions are decided; but in no case shall they be ordered up when on a point or working a hot scent unless for the purpose of deciding a heat.

RULE 26. The dogs shall be handled in all respects as nearly as possible as in an ordinary day's shooting, as defined by these rules. The dogs shall be worked over such ground and in any direction that may be designated by the judges; though the general course of the handlers should be directed "up wind" if practicable. When necessary to work the dogs in any other direction, especially "down wind," due allowance for flushes will be made, and penalties, if any, graded according to the character of the flush.

RULE 27. Each brace shall be started with a view of finding a fresh covey of birds if practicable. When a covey is found and scattered, the heat shall be continued on the scattered birds to a finish, if possible. Two successive heats shall not be run on the same ground and birds, unless both handlers were engaged in the preceding heat; and the order of running may be changed to enforce this rule. In case of necessity a brace may be started on a marked covey of scattered birds, provided that neither of the handlers have a previous knowledge of the ground or location of the birds; but the handlers shall be notified of the fact, and information given them concerning location, numbers, etc.

RULE 28. When necessary to alter the general course of handlers, they shall be duly notified and allowed a reasonable time to change the course of their dogs; so that each may start over the new course upon equal conditions. One or both dogs may be ordered up to enforce this rule; but in no case shall the course be altered when either dog is on a point or working a hot scent.

RULE 29. Each dog shall be required to hunt throughout a heat, except only when ordered up by the judges. When so ordered up, such dogs shall be kept "to heel" or under restraint until ordered on again. Handlers will be required to work their dogs over ground within limits specified by the judges, and will be allowed to work them in accordance with their own mode of handling, provided the method is in harmony with these rules, and may maneuver them anywhere within the prescribed limits; but no dog shall be allowed to range beyond his handler, or be afforded an opportunity to point or back by being led or by following his handler into a favorable location. Points for merit will not be allowed when acquired in violation of this rule.

RULE 30. No person shall be allowed within ten yards of any dog when pointing or working a hot scent, except his handler. If the nature of the ground prevents a fair view of the dog pointing, this rule may be suspended for the benefit of the judges only; and upon no other occasions.

RULE 31. If either dog finds or points staunchly, the other shall be required to back immediately. This rule shall be enforced at all times when practicable, as it brings the dogs together in the vicinity of the game, so that when ordered on, each has equal opportunities. If both dogs find and point different birds, simultaneously, either handler may be directed to flush the bird his dog is pointing; and after flushing, his dog will be required to back the dog pointing. If both dogs find and point the same bird, either handler may be ordered to flush.

RULE 32. The handler of the dog pointing shall discharge one barrel of his gun at every bird ordered to be flushed by the judges, unless otherwise directed; and he shall not shoot at any other time unless especially directed. Excepting only when fur or feather runs before a dog when pointing, either handler may shoot and kill, at any time, in order to prove the honesty of his dog. No shooting shall be allowed at any other time, by any person, unless directed by the judges. When so ordered, it shall be considered as irregular, and the dog shall not be penalized for inattention to irregular shooting. If a dog exhibits signs of gun shyness or unsteadiness to shot, the fact shall be proven by ordering each handler to discharge both barrels when the bird is flushed. To avoid a useless destruction of birds, handlers will use blank cartridges when so ordered.

RULE 33. A handler shall not wilfully flush a bird until ordered by the judges. When the order to flush is given, the handler of the dog pointing may flush the bird or order his dog on to a flush. If doubts exist concerning the staunchness of a dog when either pointing or backing, the fact must be proven to the satisfaction of the judges before the order to flush is given. No person shall be allowed within a distance of ten yards from a dog when backing, until the order to flush is given; and then only his handler shall be allowed to go within that distance. This rule may be suspended to enable judges to obtain a fair view, or the handler of the dog pointing an opportunity to flush, and on no other occasion.

RULE 34. When a bird has been flushed and shot at, handlers and dogs shall not move on until ordered to do so by the judges; and in case a dog is ordered to retrieve, not until the bird has been delivered to the judges and the dog retrieving is ready to go on. Dogs shall not be required to drop to shot and wing, but shall remain passive and under perfect control until ordered on. Guns must be carried empty.

RULE 35. When a dog is ordered to retrieve, the dog so ordered shall find the bird with only such assistance from his handler as may be given by commands, verbal or otherwise, from the position occupied when shooting. In case the nature of the ground obstructs a fair view of the location of the dead bird, the handler may move to a more favorable position, but on no occasion can he go to the bird. Retrieving shall not be required nor considered as a point of merit in the Derby.

RULE 36. The governing committee may refuse any entry they may think proper to exclude; and no person who has been found, to the satisfaction of the governing committee, to have misconducted himself in any manner in connection with dogs, dog shows or dog trials, or who is a defaulter for either stakes or forfeits in connection with either thereof, or for money due under an arrangement for division of winnings, or for penalties for infraction of rules, or for any payment required by a decision of the club, shall be allowed to compete in any trials that may be held under the auspices of the Southern Field Trial Club. This club, however, will not bar under this rule unless its secretary shall have been officially notified and furnished with a copy of the charges under which an offending person has been barred, at least thirty days before the beginning of the trials.

INSTRUCTIONS TO JUDGES.

To relieve the judges of the responsibility of deciding heats between dogs possessing superior natural qualities, imperfectly broken, and those of inferior qualities well broken, the Association insists that all dogs entered for competion shall be thoroughly broken. Each heat will be conducted in a manner calculated to give the competitors an opportunity to display the several qualities under judgment.

Judges are instructed to insist upon perfect backing, steadiness to shot and wing, obedience and retrieving, and penalize disobedience, unsteadiness, chasing, breaking, false pointing and all other faults which detract from the actual value of a dog for breeding or field purposes to the fullest extent to which the rule will admit.

The judges will be provided with suitable score-books and score-cards by the secretary of the Association. Upon the score-books will be kept a record of the merits and demerits of each dog upon every heat. At the finish of the heat, after having compared notes and arrived at a decision, the score-cards shall be filled up in accordance with their judgment and signed by at least two of the judges, and delivered to the secretary. This score-card shall constitute an official record of the heat to be published and entered upon the records of the Association as such.

The score-books shall be carefully preserved by the secretary until the prizes are awarded, when they shall be destroyed; except only in case of protest, when they shall be subject to examination of members of the governing committee in the discharge of their duty.

The rules are based upon the principle that each heat is a separate race, and judges must not be influenced by the performance of a dog in any previous heat.

POINTING.—Judges will allow only those dogs the maximum that voluntarily stop and rigidly point all birds possible, under existing circumstances. To earn the maximum under this head a dog must display a superior nose, exercise good judgement in locating, without hesitation or pottering, assume a rigid and stylish attitude while pointing and make no flushes that a dog with foregoing qualities would avoid in ordinary hunting. Inexcusable and wilful flushes shall always detract from a dog's score; but the character of the flush shall always be considered, and the penalty, if any, graded according to the nature of the offense. The state of the atmosphere, hour of the day, nature of the ground, and disposition of the birds, shall be duly considered, and no dog should be penalized for flushing if impossible for him to point under existing circumstances. Handlers shall be required to claim points before the bird flushes. If a handler claims a point and the bird rises from any cause not the fault of the dog, such points shall be allowed the same as a flush to order. If a dog is required to remain on a point an unreasonable length of time to prove staunchness, or to afford opportunity to back, due allowance shall be made if the point is apparently a false one. A dog drawing on, or pointing game which he has found independently, shall be afforded ample opportunity to locate the game without competition, and the handler ample time to flush the bird, it being left to the discretion of the judges to direct when the opposing dog shall be held in check. When a dog assumes the attitude of pointing, his handler shall claim the point promptly. Continual stopping when not actually on game shall always detract from a dog's score. If a dog assumes a rigid and unmistakable attitude, he is supposed to be pointing or false pointing as in ordinary hunting.

PACE.—The dog that maintains the fastest gait according to the nature of the ground throughout the heat, to receive the full number of points, his competitor to be graded by him.

BACKING.—The maximum only allowed those dogs that voluntarily stop and assume a rigid attitude at the sight of a dog pointing. A dog shall not be required to back unless the attitude of the dog pointing is erect, rigid and unmistakable, or be penalized for not backing a dog who continues false pointing to an unreasonable extent. A dog shall not be said to refuse to back unless he sees the dog pointing.

STYLE.—The judges will consider the action of a dog in ranging and quartering and his attitude while pointing. Style should be credited under these heads according to merit.

RANGING.—The maximum only allowed the dog that (throughout the heat) maintains the most killing range within controlling distance of his handler, *i. e.*, wide or close as the necessity of the case may require.

QUARTERING.—The maximum only allowed the dogs that work a specified course intelligently and thoroughly, utilizing the nature of the ground and wind and every natural assistance throughout the heat.

OBEDIENCE.—The maximum only allowed to a dog that is under absolute control of his handler and cheerfully obeys all commands without rating or punishment. Inattention to the whistle or verbal commands, or constant talking and whistling, will be penalized under this head, and also under the head of chasing when necessary.

RETRIEVING.—To receive the maximum under this head a dog must find the bird promptly and deliver it to his handler without mouthing or mutilation.

FALSE POINTING.—This rule applies especially to dogs that persist in stopping and pointing imaginary scent to the great annoyance of the competing dog, who is supposed to back both true and false points. Judges will allow a reasonable time to enable a dog to determine whether the point is true or false. Penalties for false pointing shall range from one to five points of demerit for each offense. But the fact must be clearly demonstrated and handlers are expected to protect their dogs by all honorable means.

POINTS OF MERIT.

Nose	25	Obedience	10
Staunchness	10	Backing	10
Style in pointing	5	Retrieving	10
Ranging	15		
Pace	10	Possible score	100
Quartering	5		

DEMERIT.—False pointing. Breaking in. Breaking shot. Chasing.

DEFINITIONS.

BREAKING IN—Is when a dog starts after a bird when it rises, whether a gun is fired or not and stops only at command. Dogs will be expected to stop at shot and wing of their own inclination, the result of previous training, rather than by command given on every occasion.

BREAKING SHOT—Is where a dog runs in when a gun is fired, whether the bird rises or not, and does not stop promptly at command. An attempt to retrieve before being ordered.

CHASING—Is where a dog chases feather or fur beyond control. The second chase after birds lose the heat.

THE RICHMOND DOG SHOW.—Richmond, Va., July 5.—*Forest and Stream:* I am happy to announce to you that everything looks propitious for our bench show here Oct. 9, 10, 11 and 12. The exposition management are building for us an exhibition hall, 200x125ft. long. All the railroads leading here agree to charge one fare, returning everything free. Our premium list is exactly the same as the Westminster Kennel Club, and already we are receiving assurances that we will have a fine lot of specials. Mr. J. M. Tracey consents to judge setters and pointers. Mr. James Mortimer has agreed to judge mastiffs, greyhounds, St. Bernards, deerhounds, fox-terriers, bulldogs, bull-terriers, other terriers and pugs; also spaniels and collies. Col. F. G. Skinner will judge hounds, beagles and dachshunde. We intend to spare no effort to have such a gathering of Virginia foxhounds as was never seen before, including some of the old "blue mottled" now nearly extinct, and will wind up the show with a great fox hunt. Already we are getting some entries. If work, spending money, advertising and securing the best judges to be obtained can make our show a success, ours will be at the head of the list. Will not the Pointer Club, the Irish Setter Club, the Gordon Setter Club, the Mastiff Club, the Fox-Terrier Club, the Collie Club, all the clubs, lend us a hand with specials?—JOHN S. WISE, President.

DOG TALK.

THE Brooklyn dog tax is thus discussed by a reporter of the New York *World:* Opposition to the payment of dog tax is growing quite strong in this city, and a good deal of trouble is experienced in collectiug it. S. L. Downing, of No. 201 Dean street, paid the tax under protest a few days ago. He takes the ground, as Furman T. Nutt, the hatter, did several months ago, that the tax is unconstitutional. Mr. Nutt was sued by the city for the violation of a city ordinance in not licensing his dog, but the decision of the court, or rather the lack of a decision, in his case showed that the authorities had no substantial ground for enforcing the tax. Mr. Nutt was seen by a reporter of the *World* and asked for a statement of his case. He said: "I have been called upon every year for ten years or more to pay this tax, but I always refused and never have paid a cent. I have spent more in not paying than I would if I had paid, but I was advised not to pay and have fought against it, as, to my mind, it is an imposition. I have often had two and sometimes three dogs. If the city believes it has any claim upon me it can go back ten years. I admit owning the dogs and have one now. It is the same dog that I refused to pay the tax for a few months ago. One of the newspapers stated that the reason no decision had been given by the court in my case a few months since was because the dog had died. It is not dead, and is now in the country. Why, I know lots of people who are around the City Hall every day and have had dogs for years and never paid for them. They boast of it. They know well enough that the tax cannot be enforced. Why, there would be just as much sense in taxing a canary bird or a horse as there is in taxing dogs. There is to-day a personal tax, but how many pay it?" "Before whom was your case tried last fall, Mr. Nutt," asked the reporter. "I was sued in Justice Walsh's court and employed as counsel Messrs. Salmon & Cook. They argued the unconstitutionality of the tax and quoted a number of decisions bearing on it. The city sued me through the Corporation Counsel. Justice Walsh did not give his decision at once. He finally notified the Corporation Counsel that he would have to give a decision in my favor—that he could not do otherwise with the other decisions before him. Justice Walsh was asked not to give his decision, and the matter was allowed to drop. It was seen by the authorities that they hadn't a leg to stand on. In case a decision had been given against me my counsel was instructed to carry the matter to the Court of Appeals." "Have you any idea what the dog tax amounts to yearly in this city?" "About $8,000 or $9,000, and the city does not get one cent of it. The papers are obtained and the tax paid at the City Clerk's office. Most of this money goes to the Police Pension Fund, and that is the reason the police are so active in finding citizens who have not licensed their dogs and reporting them at Headquarters."

Mr. Morris has found his Gordon setter dog Beaumont that was lost after the Albany show, and writes as follows: *Editor Forest and Stream:* Finding that many are aware that my Gordon setter champion Beaumont was lost after the Albany show, I write to say that he has been recovered after great trouble and search. It is but right that as he was not in the hands of the show authorities at the time of his loss, to make known that there was no neglect on their part and thus prevent a wrong impression and owners of valuable dogs from declining to trust them at the next Albany show. The president and secretary were untiring in their efforts for his recovery.—EDWIN H. MORRIS.

The Syracuse Kennel Club have just completed the kennels on their grounds at Hastings, N. Y. The buildings are spacious and well arranged, and it is the intention of the club to breed a kennel of dogs that will compare favorably with the best. The kennel is under the charge of Mr. W. C. Nelson, formerly of Trenton, Tenn.

Speaking of large litters, how is this? We were informed by good authority that the Newfoundland bitch Dot, owned by Mr. A. E. Smith, of Bronxville, N. Y., a few years ago gave birth to 24 puppies at one litter, 22 of them living.

At the show of the London Fox-Terrier Club, held at Kensington, June 23, no money prizes were given. The "new departure" of the club met with good success, there being 112 entries.

There were 1,400 entries at the London Kennel Club's show, held at Barn Elms last week.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Buck I. By C. Fred Crawford, Pawtucket, R. I., for black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Aug. 14, 1887, by Buckeliew (Druid—Ruby) out of Ida (Dashing Rover—Ranee).

Bandanna. By Floyd Vail, Jersey City, N. J., for liver and white pointer dog, whelped June 4, 1888, by Naso of Devonshire (Nick of Naso, A.K.R. 4391—Devonshire Queen, A.K.R. 3127) out of Bertie (Rab—Ballona).

Katisha. By Fred F. Harris, Portland, Me., for liver and white pointer bitch, whelped June 10, 1886, by champion Graphic (A.K.R. 2411) out of Zitta (A.K.R. 1358).

Nantura. By Fred F. Harris, Portland, Me., for lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped Aug. 28, 1887, by champion Nick of Naso (A.K.R. 4391) out of Portland Lilly (A.K.R. 4058).

Slasher and Bonanza. By Fred F. Harris, Portland, Me., for liver and white pointer dog and bitch, whelped May 13, 1885, by champion Beaufort (A.K.R. 694) out of Zuba (A.K.R. 1359).

Flea, Nip, Click, Fidget and Fussy. By Dr. H. Montague, Detroit, Mich., for fawn pugs, four dogs and one bitch, whelped June 13, 1888, by Port (A.K.R. 5459) out of Dainty (A.K.R. 6322).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Jet Nellcs—Black Obo. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) cocker spaniel Jet Nelles (champion Brant—Bonita) to their Black Obo (champion Obo II.—Darkey), May 21.

Huntress—Black Obo. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) cocker spaniel bitch Huntress (Black Pete—Althea) to their Black Obo (champion Obo II.—Darkey), May 1.

Jess II.—Bruce II. Greenwood Mastiff Kennels' (Greenwood, Mass.) Jess II. (A.K.R. 6222) to their Bruce II. (A.K.R. 4643), May 5.

Salva—Sears' Monarch. Greenwood Mastiff Kennels' (Greenwood, Mass.) Salva (A.K.R. 6312) to Wyoming Kennels' Sears' Monarch (A.K.R. 6039), May 8.

Fancy—Bruce II. Greenwood Mastiff Kennels' (Greenwood, Mass.) Fancy (A.K.R. 5503) to their Bruce II. (A.K.R. 4643), May 12.

Greenwood Juno—Benjamin Franklin. Greenwood Mastiff Kennels' (Greenwood, Mass.) Greenwood Juno (A.K.R. 6306) to Theo. C. Gram's Benjamin Franklin (A.K.R. 6118), June 9.

Beauty—Royal King. Edwin Still's (Philadelphia) English setter bitch Beauty to Royal King, June 21.

Cara—Hector. J. J. Wilson's (New York) smooth-coated St. Bernard bitch Cara to champion Hector.

Queen of Thorpe—Strephon. Mr. Shearman's collie bitch Queen of Thorpe to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Strephon (A.K.R. 2730), July 3.

Bonnie—Dublin Scot. Mr. Yardley's (New York) collie bitch Bonnie (Rob Roy—Fairy) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' champion Dublin Scot (The Colonel—Jessie), June 21.

Bonnie Brae—Dublin Scot. Mr. Hughes's collie bitch champion Bonnie Brae (Red Gauntlet—Brenda) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' champion Dublin Scot (The Colonel—Jessie), June 26.

Jennie M.—Scotilla. Chestnut Hill Kennels' (Philadelphia, Pa.) collie bitch Jennie M. to their Scotilla (Dublin Scot—Flurry II.), June 8.

———*Strephon.* Mr. Johnstone's collie bitch ——— to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Strephon (A.K.R. 2730), June 28.

Jessie Dean—Strephon. Jas. Lindsay's (Jersey City, N. J.) collie bitch Jessie Dean to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Strephon (A.K.R. 2730), May 29.

Lady Charlatan—Dublin Scot. Chestnut Hill Kennels' (Philadelphia, Pa.) collie bitch Lady Charlatan (Charlatan—White Pearl) to their champion Dublin Scot (The Colonel—Jessie), June 13.

Bonnie Doon—Sailor Bruce. W. A. Wickham's (Cedar Bluffs, Ia.) collie bitch Bonnie Doon (Clyde—Gypsie May) to his Sailor Bruce, June 24.

Minnie—Rosco. F. C. Smith's (Groton, N. Y.) collie bitch Minnie (Gaffa—Flora) to his Rosco (Yacht—Chip), June 28.

Madge III.—Ilford Caution. Chas. H. Pratt's (Norwood, Mass.) mastiff bitch Madge III. (A.K.R. 4880) to E. H. Moore's Ilford Caution (champion Crown Prince—Ilford Claudia), June 20.

St. Joe Patty—Waconta Nap. St. Joe Kennels' (Niles, Mich.) mastiff bitch St. Joe Patty (A.K.R. 6038) to their champion Waconta Nap (A.K.R. 5435), June 24.

Jess II.—Prince II. Greenwood Mastiff Kennels' (Greenwood, Mass.) mastiff bitch Jess II. (A.K.R. 6222) to their Prince II. (A.K.R. 4643), May 5.

Salva—Sears' Monarch. Greenwood Mastiff Kennels' (Greenwood, Mass.) mastiff bitch Salva (A.K.R. 6312) to Wyoming Kennels' Sears' Monarch (A.K.R. 6037), May 8.

Fancy—Bruce II. Greenwood Mastiff Kennels' (Greenwood, Mass.) mastiff bitch Fancy (A.K.R. 5503) to their Bruce II. (A.K.R. 4643), May 12.

Greenwood Juno—Benjamin Franklin. Greenwood Mastiff Kennels' (Greenwood, Mass.) mastiff bitch Greenwood Juno (A.K.R. 6306) to T. C. Gram's Benjamin Franklin (A.K.R. 6118), June 9.

Belle—Beaufort. Mr. Lovell's pointer bitch Belle to Chestnut Hill Kennels' champion Beaufort (A.K.R. 694), June 19.

Beauty—Royal King. J. Neeld's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Beauty to E. Still's Royal King (Grouse—Maud), June 21.

Bessie Noble—Don Petrel. H. Pape's (Hoboken, N. J.) English setter bitch Bessie Noble (Count Noble—Lady May) to Dr. J. H. Meyer's Don Petrel (Don Juan—Petrel III.), July 4.

Zo Zo—Pete Obo. E. Gilchrist's (Charlestown, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Zo Zo (Obo—Darkie) to Geo. F. Willard's Pete Obo (Black Pete—Miss Ginger), June 14.

Moonshine—Dusky Trap. Clarence Rathbone's (Albany, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Moonshine (The Moonstone—Media) to Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), June 25.

Bowstring—Bacchanal. Clarence Rathbone's (Albany, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Bowstring (Resolute—Blemton Arrow) to Blemton Kennels' Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), June 25.

Suffolk Spinster—Blemton Volunteer. J. Mortimer's (Babylon, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Suffolk Spinster (Splauger—Pigeon) to Blemton Kennels' Blemton Volunteer (Result—Diadem), July 2.

Flo—Bradford Harry. C. N. Symonds's (Salem, Mass.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Flo (Bright—Fan) to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady), July 5.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Ruby III. L. K. Mason's (Hastings, Ia.) Chesapeake Bay bitch Ruby III. (A.K.R. 1913), June 25, six (five dogs), by A. M. Johnson's Rake II. (A.K.R. 6208).

Lucila. Chestnut Hill Kennels' (Philadelphia, Pa.) collie bitch Lucila (Strephon or Rex—Mavis), June 29, nine (three dogs), by their Scotilla (Dublin Scot—Flurry II.).

Queen Bess. W. A. Wickham's (Cedar Bluffs, Ia.) collie bitch Queen Bess, June 20, four (two dogs), by his Clyde IV. (A.K.R. 5598).

Fly. A. M. Gerry's (South Paris, Me.) foxhound bitch Fly, July 3, ten (five dogs), by his Drive (Roderick—Nelly).

Juno VII. C. H. Babcock's (Cordova, Neb.) mastiff bitch Juno VII. (A.K.R. 5525), May 29, eight (two dogs), by his Sion III. (A.K.R. 4167).

Vesta. A. D. Lewis's (New York) pointer bitch Vesta (Tammany—Vision), June 1, eight (six dogs), by Dr. L. Corcoran's Mack (Ned—Gipsey).

Jessie. Chestnut Hill Kennels' (Philadelphia, Pa.) pointer bitch Jessie (Bang—Jean), July 7, eleven (four dogs), by their champion Beaufort (A.K.R. 694).

Don's Dot. John E. Gill's (Franklin, Pa.) pointer bitch Don's Dot (Vandevort's Don—champion Cremorne), May 14, nine (five dogs), by Chas. Heath's champion Graphic (A.K.R. 2411).

Gypsy K. C. A. Parker's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Gypsy K. (Turk—Bell II.), June 10, five (four dogs), by F. F. Harris's Mikado (Graphic—Zitta).

Bessie. C. H. Messenger's (Hopedale, Mass.) pug bitch Bessie (Dandy—Judy), May 21, six (five dogs), by Mrs. H. C. Burdick's Cricket (A.K.R. 3230).

Nettie. H. H. Starr's (Tariffville, Conn.) pug bitch Nettie (Don—Petite), Feb. 29, six (four dogs), by Mrs. H. C. Burdick's Cricket (A.K.R. 3230).

Dot. Thos. McEnay's (Boston, Mass.) pug bitch Dot (Prince—Pet), June 30, four (three dogs), by Mrs. H. C. Burdick's Cricket (A.K.R. 3230).

Lady Valentine. O. W. Volger's (Buffalo, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Lady Valentine, June 2, six (five dogs), by A. J. Gosling's Duke of Wellington (Barry—Formosa).

Princess Claude. H. T. Payne's (Los Angeles, Cal.) English setter bitch Princess Claude (A.K.R. 1826), June 26, seven (four dogs), by J. J. Mellus's Grouse II. (A.K.R. 5182); five since dead.

Mollie Laverack. C. Fred Crawford's (Pawtucket, R. I.) English setter bitch Mollie Laverack (Tempest—Lily), July 6, ten (six dogs), by his champion Royal Albert (champion Sir Alister—champion Novelty).

Idylwoof. A. S. Hoffman's (Jersey City, N. J.) English setter bitch Idylwoof (A.K.R. 4669), June 28, eight (four dogs), by E. W. Jester's Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1615).

Bizreena. Onota Kennels' (Pittsfield, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Bizreena (A.K.R. 2876), June 26, eight (four dogs), by their Duke Plunket (A.K.R. 6272).

Flirt. F. E. Curtis's (Simcoe, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Flirt (A.K.R. 661), June 26, seven (two dogs), by his Simcoe Giffer (Zeo—Nina).

Blemton Forest. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Forest (New Forest—Tiara), June 27, three (two dogs), by their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor); one dog since dead.

Blemton Brilliant. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Brilliant (The Moonstone—Media), June 29, seven (five dogs), by their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider).

Belgrave Viola. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Belgrave Viola (Belgrave Joe—Viola), June 29, three dogs, by their Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor).

Hempstead Spot. Edward Morgan's (Great Neck, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Hempstead Spot (Royal—Blemton Dart), June 19, four (two dogs), by Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider).

Zip. E. A. Buck's (Chattanooga, Tenn.) Scotch terrier bitch Zip (A.K.R. 5853), June 27, three (one dog), by his Dennis (A.K.R. 5851).

Tiny. G. E. Richards's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Tiny (Tug, A.K.R. 2704—Mistress Mary, A.K.R. 2703), June 28, four (three dogs), by P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Jessie Belle. Collie bitch, whelped May 17, 1888, by Royal Monarch out of Heather Belle, by A. R. Kyle, South Norwalk, Conn., to Rev. Mr. Seward, same place.

Nellie Belle. Collie bitch, whelped May 17, 1888, by Royal Monarch out of Heather Belle, by A. R. Kyle, South Norwalk, Conn., to Mrs. T. Mathews, West Norwalk, Conn.

Bruce. Collie dog, whelped May 17, 1888, by Royal Monarch out of Heather Belle, by A. R. Kyle, South Norwalk, Conn., to Dr. Gregory, same place.

Baba. Collie dog, whelped May 17, 1888, by Royal Monarch out of Heather Belle, by A. R. Kyle, South Norwalk, Conn., to Dr. Burke, same place.

Gypsie Nell. Black and tan collie bitch, whelped Oct. 17, 1887, by Clyde IV. out of Gypsie May, by W. A. Wickham, Cedar Bluffs, Ia., to S. W. Blue, Spring Grove, Ky.

Clyde IV.—Flirt whelp. Sable and white collie dog, whelped March 10, 1888, by W. A. Wickham, Cedar Bluffs, Ia., to B. V. Stanley, Springville, Ia.

Greenwood Noble. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped August, 1887, by Roland out of Fancy, by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to W. T. Capers, Melrose Highlands, Mass.

Greenwood King. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped June 29, 1888 (A.K.R. 6219), by Greenwood Mastiff Kennels, Greenwood, Mass., to R. F. Bratt, Malden, Mass.

Bertie May. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped Dec. 14, 1886 (A.K.R. 5062), by J. C. Schuyler, Berryville, Va., to F. Pitzer, Washington, D. C.

Bonnie Jean. White and lemon pointer bitch, whelped Sept. 12, 1887, by Mainspring out of Fairy, by F. Pitzer, Washington, D. C., to J. C. Schuyler, Berryville, Va.

Tristan. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Oct. 1, 1887 (A.K.R. 6154), by O. W. Volger, Buffalo, N. Y., to E. H. Greiner, same place.

Odin. St. Bernard dog, age and pedigree not given, by O. W. Volger, Buffalo, N. Y., to C. C. Curtis, Cleveland, O.

Clyde Bondhu. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped July 30, 1888, by Gus Bondhu out of Lady Dixie, by A. L. Fowler, Newburyport, Mass., to W. H. Beede, Lynn, Mass.

Alta Bondhu. Lemon and white English setter bitch, whelped Jan. 25, 1888, by Gus Bondhu out of Neva B., by W. H. Beede, Lynn, Mass., to A. L. Fowler, Newburyport, Mass.

Alberta. Lemon belton English setter bitch, whelped May 24, 1887, by champion Royal Albert out of Molly Laverack, by Geo. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., to A. S. Hoffman, Jersey City, N. J.

Idlewild. Black and white English setter bitch, age not given, by Jester out of Kathleen, by A. S. Hoffman, Jersey City, N. J., to Geo. F. Clark, St. George's, Del.

Jennie Sparkle. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped March 19, 1887, by Earl out of Reta, by F. P. Farnham, Warren, O., to F. C. Smith, Groton, N. Y.

Alsea. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped May 16, 1888, by Joe Obo out of Althea (A.K.R. 842), by Will H. Walker, Portland, Ore., to Fred W. Molson, same place.

Irma. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped May 16, 1888, by Joe Obo out of Althea (A.K.R. 842), by Will H. Walker, Portland, Ore., to Mrs. Arnold, same place.

Jobo. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped May 16, 1888, by Joe Obo out of Althea (A.K.R. 842), by Will H. Walker, Portland, Ore., to Frank Huber, same place.

Chula. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped May 16, 1888, by Joe Obo out of Althea (A.K.R. 842), by Will H. Walker, Portland, Ore., to M. Winters, East Portland, Ore.

Newton Abbot Laddie—Dinah whelp. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped April 20, 1888, by A. C. Collins, Hartford, Conn., to R. N. Seyms, same place.

Euchre. Scotch terrier dog, age and pedigree not given, by Mr. Nusbaumer, Okawville, Ill., to Chas. Fehl, St. Louis, Mo.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

READER, Utica, N. Y.—I have a setter that will, after running awhile, cough and it seems as if it was hard work for him to get air through his nose, it looks to me as if his nose were stopped up, he seems to snort or breathe like a man who snores. He has never had distemper that I know of since I had him. He is eighteen months old and he has been troubled with this about six months. Ans. From the few facts you give it will be impossible to answer. See a veterinary or doctor and have your dog examined.

J. G. W., Quebec.—My fox-terrier, five years old, has been growing blind for the past three years until now he is almost totally sightless. He seems to be in good health. There is a dull film over each eye. Is it a case of cataract? Can anthing be done for him? Ans. It is impossible to say whether it is cataract without personal inspection. Get the following and let a few drops fall into the outer corner of each eye twice daily.

℞ Zinc sulph..... grs. iv.
Aq..... ℥ ii.
Mix.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, July 4.—The glorious Fourth was celebrated to-day at the Massachusetts rifle range by the continous crack of the rifle and burning of powder by a goodly number of shooters. Some fine scores were made, especially by the militiamen. Following are the scores made to-day.

Rest Match, 200yds.

J Francis	9	11	12	12	12	10	12	12	12	8—110
D L Chase	11	12	11	12	12	10	9	9	11	12—109
J N Frye	12	12	10	10	12	10	9	8	12	10—105
J N Eames	10	10	12	9	9	9	12	12	11	11—105
A F Warren	9	8	10	10	12	9	12	11	11	11—103
C Davis	12	8	9	10	12	12	10	9	10	8—101
S T James	12	10	11	9	9	11	10	9	9	10—100
F D Hart	9	9	8	9	12	10	9	10	11	12— 99
W H Shafer	10	9	12	12	8	11	9	10	7	9— 97
A Maynard	8	11	12	9	8	11	9	7	9	12— 96
F C Town	9	11	9	12	10	9	8	9	7	9— 93

Revolver Match, 50yds.

G R Russell	10	7	10	8	10	9	3	7	9	8—86
J B Fellows	6	6	7	8	9	9	10	10	10	10—85
O M Howard	8	8	9	6	8	8	7	9	6	7—77
	10	7	8	4	0	9	8	9	10	8—73

Pistol Match, 50yds.

C H Eastman	5	6	8	7	9	8	10	9	10	8—80
H Severance	6	7	8	7	7	8	9	9	8	5—74
A Stevens	5	9	6	9	6	5	8	5	7	8—68
E Holmes	4	5	8	9	5	7	5	6	5	6—60

Off-Hand Decimal Match.

A Law	9	5	10	10	10	5	10	8	9	4—80
J N Frye	7	5	8	6	9	10	8	8	10	5—76
B G Warren	6	8	5	9	6	5	8	10	7	7—71
C H Eastman	9	5	8	4	8	9	9	8	5	8—71
W H Shafer	6	9	7	9	5	6	6	10	6	6—71
L Ames	6	8	8	6	4	6	9	5	9	9—70
F D Hart	5	8	8	9	5	6	8	6	4	8—67
E Holmes	5	4	10	10	6	4	6	5	8	7—65
A Maynard	5	9	5	3	5	4	7	8	9	8—64
W Bell	3	9	5	6	5	8	3	8	7	5—59

Military Match.

G R Russell	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5—45
H N Conn	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	2—44
F W Fowle	4	5	4	5	3	4	5	5	5	4—44
Kelly	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	5—44
A S Field	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	5—43
J E Darmody	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	3	5	4—43
S T Washington	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	5—43
J T Durward	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	5	5	4—41
S West	4	4	4	4	4	4	2	4	3	5—40
E B Richardson	4	4	3	3	4	4	5	4	5	3—39
B L Trull	3	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	5	3—38

BOSTON, July 7.—A high wind prevented the riflemen at the rifle range from rolling up any large scores to-day. Following are the scores finished to-day:

Rest Match.

S Wilder	10	11	8	9	12	10	12	9	12	10—103
A Ballard	12	8	12	12	9	11	9	9	8	12—102
T Moore	9	8	12	11	10	12	9	9	12	10—102
A Sharp	11	11	11	9	10	9	6	11	11	11—100
F Clarke	12	9	9	9	9	11	9	11	9	9— 98
W B White	8	7	8	4	8	9	12	11	11	9— 87

Off-Hand Decimal.

G G Franklin	9	9	9	8	8	7	9	9	8	7—83
L Davis	5	4	8	5	7	7	7	5	7	8—63

Military Match.

B L Trull	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	3	4	3—41
W B White	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—40
H W Sprague	4	4	4	3	4	3	4	5	5	4—39
W I Getchell	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	3	4—38
C S Field	4	4	4	4	4	2	4	4	3	4—58
F M Sherburne	3	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	3	3—36
G A Miles	3	3	3	4	5	3	5	4	3	3—36
D J McGilvray	4	3	4	2	4	3	4	4	3	3—34
F A Ruggles	2	4	3	2	4	2	4	4	3	2—31

The following shooters each win the bronze badge in the State militia match:

F E Bennett	20	20	19	20	W I Getchell	20	19	19	18	
L Mank	19	19	19	18						

BRADFORD, Ont., July 2.—A rifle match was shot at Orillia today between Orillia and Bradford Rifle Associations, the latter winning by 11 points. The match was shot under the Ontario Small Bore Rifle Association rules. The following is the individual score out of a possible 100, 5 shots at each range, 100 and 200yds.:

	Bradford.				Orillia.			
	100	200	T'l		100	200	T'l	
R Neilly	48	21	69	W W Wood	48	28	76	
B Kilborn	37	40	67	C Fortier	37	24	61	
N A St Clair	39	48	82	F Togood	40	21	61	
P Natt	40	33	73	T Millicham	37	30	67	
J Doolittle	34	25	59	H Bingham	41	30	71	
J A Neilly	38	30	68	C Wood	40	28	68	
S Metcalf	50	38	88	R Strathern	44	36	79	
S A Neilly	55	25	60	T Reid	42	40	82	
Joseph Neilly	40	33	73	J D Fortier	43	29	73	
D Neilly	42	42	84—733	G Whiten	46	38	84—722	

TOPEKA, Kansas, June 30.—Following are the scores made June 28 by the Topeka Rifle Club.

J L Paine	85	80	88—253	C R Paine	75	78	72—225	
R Thompson	80	74	85—239	T N Betts	68	61	64—193	
R R Moore	73	77	77—227					

HAVERHILL MASS., RIFLE CLUB, July 4.—The club with several members of the Lawrence club had a fine time at the range. The visitors were right welcome and carried off the honors of the highest scores because we could not help it. We hope they will come often.

Off-Hand, Standard Target, 200yds.

C M Hill	8	8	9	9	8	10	10	7	10	7—86
O M Jewell	10	8	8	9	8	9	7	8	8	10—85
H E Tuck	9	7	8	8	6	8	9	9	9	10—83
A Edgerly	8	10	10	7	8	9	6	7	9	8—82
J W Bean	8	6	7	9	10	9	6	9	10	4—78
J F Brown	8	8	6	8	9	10	8	7	7	7—78
J Busfield	7	9	6	9	7	5	5	10	10	9—77
* C Brown	4	8	7	8	9	6	7	9	6	7—71
J P M Green	7	9	3	4	7	8	8	7	5	10—68
C Howe	4	7	6	4	4	10	4	5	6	4—55

Revolver Match, 50yds.

J Busfield	9	10	9	8	8	8	4	10	10	8—81

* 22 cal., central fire, 14-15.

July 7.

A Edgerly	8	10	9	9	6	9	9	10	10	6—86
H E Tuck	9	9	8	8	6	9	8	9	9	7—82
J Busfield	5	9	8	8	9	6	8	6	7	7—73
S Grant	7	7	5	7	7	6	5	6	5	6—51

SAN FRANCISCO, July 1.—This afternoon there was a large gathering at Harbor View of benevolent Germans in this city, who had organized an entertainment there, whose proceeds are to be devoted to the amelioration of sufferings in the town of Schneidemuhl, Posen District, Germany, through the recent disastrous floods. The rifle shoot was for the best three shots at a 25-ring target, the first prize being $50, and the balance, numbering 31, ranging all the way from $1 in money to a pair of cuff-buttons in kind. Following have been selected among the best scores, by which it will be seen that F. Kuhnle remained victor with 70:

F Kuhnle	24	24	22	70	C Meyer	22	23	22	67	
A Johnson	24	21	23	67	G Dornbier	20	22	25	67	
F Attinger	18	24	23	65	W Ehrenpfort	21	23	21	65	
A Bachman	22	22	21	65	A Ehrenpfort	17	23	20	60	
J B McCutchan	22	20	23	65	C Cross	18	20	25	63	
J Utschig	20	22	20	62	G Helms	22	22	21	65	
F A Kuhls	23	21	19	63	J Klein	20	21	25	66	
Val Schmidt	24	22	16	62	J Utschig	19	23	25	67	

SHARPSHOOTERS' WORK.—In the recent quarter-centennial gathering at Gettysburg, General Longstreet acknowledged that the services done by Berdan's sharpshooters on July 2, 1863, decided the fate of the battle. With 291 men from eight States, all armed with repeating rifles, from the woods in advance of Sickles's line, on the Emmittsburg line, Berdan, by his rapid fire, checked Longstreet's movement forty minutes. "Had I had even five minutes to spare I should have turned the flank of the Army of the Potomac and captured Little Round Top," said the Confederate leader.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 17.—The following scores were made to-day in the match between the Los Angeles and Military Rifle Teams, at the Creedmoor target, 200yds., 10 shots, off-hand. The Los Angeles Rifle Club having just completed a new building and target, and the day being very good for shooting, a pleasant time was enjoyed by all. Los Angeles Riflemen—J. Lockwood 42, W. A. Frick 44, R. Pridham 39, J. A. Lockwood 39, J. E. Frick 42, W. G. Hughes 40, C. D. Platt 42, R. H. Gray 44, J. Callahan 40, G. H. Wilson 40; total, 407. Military—H. C. Miles 42, A. D. Danley 38, J. A. Mathis 34, Geo. McLean 40, Theo. Myers 39, L. A. Cyrennis 30, R. Williamson 36, J. S. McCrory 40, J. E. Smalley 18, J. M. Dumphy 30; total 347. Upon the conclusion of the above, a match was shot at the American field target for the badges. The three highest scores were: W. A. Frick 80, R. Pridham 70, J. E. Frick 68.

CREEDMOOR.—New York, July 7.—The third qualification and marksman's badge matches of the N. R. A., were shot at Creedmoor on July 4. The attendance was very large and the weather conditions very favorable for good scores, although a brisk breeze came on in the afternoon, which proved rather troublesome at 500yds. Following are the scores of 42 and over:

	200.	500.	Total.
*John S Shepherd, Co D, 23d Regt	22	24	46
†G S Scott, Co A, 23d Regt	22	24	46
*E F M Wendelstadt, Co C, 23d Regt	21	24	45
*Chas A Jones, Co G, 7th Regt	22	23	45
*H C Brown, Staff, 23d Regt	21	23	44
†W H Palmer, Staff, 7th Regt	20	23	43
*F L Holmes, Co I, 23d Regt	22	21	43
*G A Lane, Co A, 13th Regt	22	21	43
*S F Fahnestock, Co I, 13th Regt	19	23	42
P Finnegan, Co C, 69th Regt	21	21	42
R M Dunn, Co G, 7th Regt	22	20	42

* Winners of cash prizes. † Winners of medals. Matches will take place every Saturday, from July 14 to Sept. 3 (Labor Day), both inclusive.—J. MANZ, Ass't. Sect'y N. R. A.

ROBERT MCVITTIE.—This well-known Scotch rifle shot is now a Toronto resident and has taken the Canadian agency for the Field Martini-Henry rifle. He writes: "Having been appointed sole agent in Canada for the celebrated field Martini-Henry rifle I wish to say to the riflemn of the Dominion that every rifle will be thoroughly tested by myself before being sent out. I shall keep but one quality—the best—and will guarantee their excellence."

PITTSBURGH, July 3.—The second match of the leading members of the Pittsburgh Rifle Club and the Washington club was shot at the Salt works to-day. In the first match the Pittsburgh team was defeated by one point, and to-day they shot to win. The record is as follows:

J A Huggins	82	80	73	87	79—401
J B Satch	75	81	76	83	74—389—790
J W Rothwell	84	77	80	80	78—399
Dr Fulton	69	75	81	80	75—380—779

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

DOMINION DAY SHOOT.

MONTREAL, July 2.—With all the conditions most favorable, the tournament of the Dominion Gun Club to-day was an unqualified success. The club had worked hard to make everything come out all right, and their labors were rewarded by having the most successful shoot ever held in Montreal. Not only was there some excellent shooting done, but spectators were interested, and during the day there was a continual stream of visitors to and from the grounds, among whom were many of the fair sex.

There was not much time cut to waste on the grounds either, the shooting for the ladies' prizes keeping all so inclined as busy as they desired to be, and as competitors could enter as often as they pleased, many of them who did not break the possible went back to the secretary and invested half a dollar for another ticket. Thus it was that some gentlemen who started out by breaking six kept at it until eventually the magic "nine ones" were marked after their names on the card. Then they were satisfied and quit the ladies, and paid all their attention to the "team" or the "individual."

Mr. Masterman acted as referee in both the team and individual shoot, while Messrs. Westcott and Larue acted as judges. Alex. Jacques had the monotonous job of scoring. At the ladies' shoot Mr. Brown took charge of the scoring cards.

At about 9 o'clock the Ottawa contingent came on the grounds and were heartily welcomed, shortly after which the team match began. There were seven teams entered, the St. Huberts of Ottawa, two teams of the St. Lawrence Club, Cote St. Paul, Lachine, Dominion and Montreal. Notwithstanding that the Ottawa men got on their way at daybreak and had traveled from Ottawa, they were as steady as rocks when they faced the score and won the five gold medals with the good score of 59. The St. Lawrence Club did turn out somewhat of a dark horse, their second team taking second place and the five silver medals. Cote St. Paul took third, and the Dominion, after shooting off the ties of 51, took fourth prize.

In the individual shoot there were 42 competitors, and below will be found the order and scores of the 20 prize winners. In the ladies' match there were 139 entries. The 22 prize winners with their best total is given below. Mr. J. Allan, of the Dominion Club, won the keg of powder for the best average on the team and individual competitions.

The following tables give the results of the matches after all ties had been shot off:

Team Match—Open to teams of five men from any recognized gun club in Canada, five traps, 15 birds to each man, 18 yards rise; Peoria blackbirds. Entrance, $5 per team. First prize, five gold medals; second prize, five silver medals; third prize, 2500 shells; fourth prize, five bags shot.

St. Hubert Gun Club.

Dr A Martin..011110111111111—13	P Trudeau....1100100111111111—11
J Deslaurier..1001011010100111— 9	George White.1111111110110—12
A Throop.....1111110111111111—14	—
	59

Cote St. Paul Gun Club.

V Henrichon..1101001111111111—12	J Bousquet....1011110000111111—10
P Truax.....1011011100111111—11	A Champagne.1111111111101—14
C Aubin.....1110010111111110—11	J B Bedard....0111101100011110— 9
T Murray....1110100110000110— 8	P Masse.....1001101110101110— 9
J Cooke.....1111111111101—14	F Dowd.....1101111010000110— 9
—	—
56	51

St. Lawrence Gun Club (Second).

C Maze.....1100110001111110— 9	R Lucas.....1101111111111111—13
C. Brault....0001110010110001— 7	F Verity.....1111011101101011—12
G O Guy.....0111101101111101—11	E W Strathy..0001110011011101— 8
D Robert.....1111101101101111—12	W Galbraith..1010000001010110— 6
G Basquet....1111111011111111—14	A Penniston...1011111101101110—12
—	—
53	51

Lachine Gun Club.

Dominion Gun Club.

J Allen.....1111111111111101—14	F Robertson...1001010110011101— 8
L T Trotter....0101011101100110— 8	W Ramsay.....0000110101000001— 5
T W Lesage...0100010101010110— 7	W L Cameron.1130011111100111—13
W Emond.....1001101101111010—10	E A Cowley...0100101000110110— 6
C C Wallace...1101110101111111—12	B Jamieson...1010000000011001— 4
—	—
51	33

Montreal Gun Club.

In the shoot-off for ties for fourth prize, at 20yds. rise, 5 birds each man, the Dominion Gun Club won with a score of 19.

Individual match—open to members of all recognized gun clubs in Canada, 20 single Peoria blackbirds, 38yds. rise, 20 prizes:

Aubin	11110110011111111111—17	Lucas	11101110101110110111—15
G White	01111111111111101010—17	Wallace	01110001101111111101—14
Edmond	11111110101111111110—17	Trudeau	10101011110111101110—14
Lesage	11111110110111101011—16	Ed White	10101001111111111101—14
Allan	11101110311111101111—16	Penniston	10110101111010110111—14
Paquette	11101010111010001100—16	Cameron	10111011110000111011—14
Cook	11111101111101000111—16	Masse	11100100111110011101—13
Deslaurier	00001111111111111101—16	Throop	01110000111111101011—13
Verity	11111111101111101001—16	Daily	11010001111011111010—13
Martin	10111101101111110110—15	Robert	01110111001110111000—12

At the conclusion of the shooting of the 42 entries there were the following ties; 3 at 17 birds, 6 at 16, 2 at 15, 5 at 14, 3 at 13 and 4 at 12.

On the shoot off the following result was attained: C. Aubin first prize, G. White second, W. Emond third, T. W. Lozage fourth, J. Allard fifth, J. Paquette sixth, J. Cook seventh, J. DesLauriers eighth, D. Williams ninth, Dr. Martin tenth, R. Lucas eleventh, C. H. Wallace twelfth, P. Trudeau thirteenth, E. White fourteenth, A. Penniston fifteenth, W. L. Cameron sixteenth, P. O. Masse seventeenth, A. Throrpe eighteenth, J. Doig nineteeth, R. Robert twentieth.

The contest for first place in this competition was worth going a long way to see, the shooting between Aubin and White being of the most exciting character, and when Aubin, who is a mere lad, killed his last bird, which gave him the victory, loud cheering rent the air, and the delighted spectators would have nothing else but bounce him, which was done in true Canadian style.

Third, extra match, for 21 prizes, presented by lady friends of the club, 3 traps, entries unlimited, 9 Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise: A. Throop first, 9; J. Allan second, 9; J. Cook, third 9; Dr. Martin fourth, 9; T. W. Lesage fifth, 9; C. H. Wallace sixth, 8; Wooton seventh, 8; E. White eighth, 8; F. Dowd ninth, 7; Lamoureux tenth, 7; F. Verity eleventh, 7; W. L. Cameron twelfth, 7; J. DesLauriers thirteenth, 7; W. Emond fourteenth, 7; A. Penniston, fifteenth, 7; F. Orr, sixteenth, 6; Taylor seventeenth, 6; A. Ramsay eighteenth, 6; W. F. Robertson nineteenth, 6; A. Bou twentieth, 6; A. Aubin twenty-first, 6; E. O. Champagne twenty-second, 6.

The Vaudreuil Gun Club held their usual Dominion Day shoot on their new grounds, opposite the C. P. R. station, which they have been granted the use of by F. X. Archambault, Esq., Q. C. for two handsome prizes given by the club. The conditions were 25 Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise. R. J. Tooke won the first with 21 out of a possible 25, and M. Aquin the second with 12.

THE NEWARK TOURNAMENT.

THE first day of the big Schützenfest at Newark opened with rain, which was an affliction to those bent on parading, but did not interfere with some good work at the targets. There was some speech making with an address of welcome by Mayor Hynes and shortly afterward the shooting was started by W. Milton Farrow, of Holyoke, Mass., the present shooting king. He shot at the point target and made only one point out of a possible 3. James Brooke, of Pittsburgh, scored the first flag. Among the cracks present were Karl Klein, king of the New York Schützen Corps; B. Walther, of the Zettler Rifle Club; William Hayes, of Newark; Geo. Schlicht, of Hoboken; W. A. Koehler, of Syracuse; Capt. Heinecke, of Newark; A. C. Gates, a champion off-hand marksman; Emil Berg, of Davenport, Ia.; Capt. Horney, of Williamsburg; President Waller, of the Zettler Club, and George Thaster, of Carson, Nevada.

W. M. Farrow scored 150 points and won the first gold medal. He also won a special premium of $10 by making 23 bullseye shots, the greatest number made during the day. Others who won gold medals were C. F. Stewart, D. Miller, C. Schotte and A. Hoffmann. James Brooks made the first bullseye of the festival, prize $5, and the first bullseye of the day, prize $1. Barney Walther, of the New York Zettlers, made 135 points out of a possible 150 on the American standard target, and will probably capture the $100 cash prize. C. W. Hainey is high with 49 out of a possible 50 on the honor target, and with 94 out of a possible 100 is high on the man target.

The first silver medal of the festival was won by D. Miller, of the Miller Rifle Club, Hoboken, who scored the first 25 points. Other winners of silver medals were as follows: A. Koehler, A. H. Kolmetz, F. Laudoet, A. H. Merriman, W. F. Morris, Winsor Morris, H. Neumann, W. L. Riggs, C. F. Stewart, J. Trickle, John Shalk, J. Totker, A. Weigner, G. D. Weigman, F. O. Young, T. Fitzsimmon, F. C. Noone, G. Schwartz, G. Spangler, G. Salding, C. Schotte, A. Stein, F. Spaeth, G. Schlicht, G. Schalk, E. Berg, L. Burton, G. Bernicus, W. H. Bustleman, G. M. Cooke, J. D. Cooke, T. J. Dolan, G. L. Ellsworth, H. C. Koegel, W. M. Farrow, J. N. Frye, F. Freitag, A. G. Gates, Wm. Ginderle, L. S. Hulibard, C. M. Hill, F. Hauser, W. Hassenjahl, A. Hoffman, G. Homrighausen, C. W. Horney, J. Hefty, H. Hoehn, O. M. Jewell, C. Judson, G. Krauss, H. Rothart, C. Dorner, H. B. Murphy.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., July 4.—The following are the scores made at the holiday shoot here to-day. Messrs. Spencer and Govro, of Bunker Hill, were here. The former, who is a good shot, was away off in his shooting to-day.

Six standards:

Parent	111111—6	Govro	110101—4
Spencer	011011—4	Stoeckel	5
Hansell	111101—5	Chappell	5
Smith	110111—5	Hutchison	4

Nine standards:

Govro	101111101—7	Hutchison	110110100—5
Chappell	011111111—8		

Six standards:

Govro	100111—4	Hutchison	111111—6
Cadwalader	101011—4	Stoeckel	101111—5
Smith	111001—4		

Nine standards:

Hanse l	101101011—6	Hutchison	111101111—8
Parent	100111111—7	Stoeckel	111111000—6
Spencer	010011110—5	Govro	111111110—8

Seven standards—Perrings 5, Spencer 6, Parent 6, Govro 5.

Nine standards—Parent 5, Perrings 7, Stoeckel 8, Govro 7, Spencer 5, Hutchison 7, Tack 6. Tack and Stoeckel first, Govro, Perrings and Hutchison second, Parent and Spencer third.

Six single and two pair—Stoeckel 8, Perrings 6, Spencer 5, Govro 9, Parent 10, Tack 8. Parent first, Govro second, Stoeckel third.

Three standards—Spencer 5, Stoeckel 7, Hutchison 6, Frits 6, Parent 9, Perrings 5, Tack 7, Govro 6, Chappell 7. Parent first, Hutchison second, Chappell, Tack and Stoeckel third.

Six standards—Hutchison 5, Parent 6, Perrings 4, Stoeckel 4, Chappell 5. Parent first, Hutchison second, Perrings third.

At the meeting of the club, on July 3, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Greg. B. Smith; Vice-President, Robert Whitehead; Treasurer, John Fox; Secretary, Cam. B. Hutchison. Executive Committee: G. S. Hansell, Walter Skelly, G. N. Burleigh, M. A. Warren, James D. Perrings.—HAMMERLESS.

CENTRAL ILLINOIS SHOOT.—The tenth annual convention and tournament of the Central Illinois Sportsman's Association opens at Jerseyville, Ill., on July 24 and run, four days. There are 24 shoots on the programme, some of them sweeps at various classes of targets, but others with valuable lists of prizes, including all manner of things to be appreciated by shooting men. All information may be had of Cam. B. Hutchison, secretary, Jerseyville, Ill.

WORCESTER, Mass., July 3.—Members of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club went out to Coal Mine Brook to-day. There were two prize shoots with a possible 10 birds first score, and a 15-bird race. The work in detail follows:

Prize Score, Class A.

E T Smith	1111111111—10	A G Larkin	1111111110— 9
M D Gilman	1111111111—10	C R Claflin	0001111111— 7
G J Rugg	1111110111— 9	L S Kilburn	0101011111— 7
Geo Sampson	1111111011— 9	V D Kinnerson	1010011111— 7
G Wheeler	1111111110— 9	C H Howe	1011101101— 7

Prize Score, Class B.

A L Gilman	0111111111— 9	L R Hudson	1001110011— 6
E F Swan	0101111111— 8	A W Gifford	1110110000— 5
G W Russell	1001111111— 8	Dr Frank	0000000110— 2
H Calvin	1101110001— 7	C H Morse	0000001000— 1

Fifteen-Bird Race.

G Sampson	111111111111011—14	C H Howe	011110110111111—12
G W Wheeler	011111111111111—14	G W Russell	101111111101111—12
E F Swan	111111110111110—13	Woodman	100110111000111— 9
E T Smith	111011011111111—13	V D Kinnerson	001100011110011— 8
A G Larkin	111111011110111—13	Crampton	010000001011101— 6

SOLOMON CITY, Kansas, July 2.—Regular shoot of Solomon Independent Gun Club. Blue rocks and Peorias, 18yds. rise, shoot at 15 birds for gold medal:

J Kraenchi	111101111110100—11	E E Crooks	011011101101111—11
Williams	000001101110110— 7	J P Cadden	000000110110000— 4
J H Spratt	110001000110001— 6	B Johnson	111110111110100—11
Edworthy	011111011100001—10		

Medal won by Johnson; miss and out on tie.

Kraenchi	10101111100—7	Cadden	00010011001—4
Edworthy	01110111111—9	Williams	00111000000—3
Kraenchi	1111001111011110111—16	Williams	11010001000 — 4
Spratt	0111101111100001101—11	Edworthy	10011111110011111100—14
Cadden	100110 00011010 — 6		
Kraenchi	1011110010011000—8	Edworthy	0011010101001000—6
Spratt	1101010000010 —6	Smith	101010010010111 —8
Hall	0100100000 —2		

T. J. EDWORTHY.

THE LYNCHBURG, VA., GUN CLUB, of which Mr. A. Strother is president, had a combination picnic and shoot on the 4th of July, and it was a grand success. Every necessary provision had been made for the amusement and entertainment of all who might attend in response to the club's invitation, and of the hundred and more, sportsmen and spectators, who were present, there was not one who did not find plenty of fun and enjoyment. The shooting contests were witnessed with great interest throughout. In shooting for the principal prizes there were some fine exhibitions of skill by members of the home club, each of which were greeted by applause. The scores made by the team of visitors who contended for the Visitors' Prize were below the average of the home club's score, although there were a number of accomplished sportsmen among them. Master Burwell Nelson, the youthful winner of this prize, however, made a score that would have made an older marksman proud under the circumstances. At 1:30 a bountiful lunch was served in the dining-room of the fair grounds building, to which all sat down with appetites sharpened by the exercise of the day. Enough eatables and drinkables had been provided for twice the numbers, and the remnants of the feast made a larger display than the repast itself. Lieut. Biggers, in response to repeated calls, signalized the occasion by an apostrophe to the "Fort' Yuly" in broken German, which brought down the house. The shooting was resumed immediately after lunch and the programme completed in the course of the afternoon. The winners of the prizes were: The Silverthorne Badge, to Judge Latham, who made a score of 19 out of 25. The Visitor's prize, a gold-headed cane, given by members of the club for the best score made by a visitor, to Mr. Charles Richards, of New York. Following the shoot prizes presented by citizens to be shot for: First prize, 1000 shells, won by T. F. Nelson, score 24 out of 25. Second prize, handsome pair leather leggins, S. B. Younger, 17 out of 25. Third prize, hunting shirt, R. S. Terry, 16 out of 25. Fourth prize, silver cup, E. A. Cleland, 14 out of 25. Dr. W. A. Strother won the fifth prize by a score of 14 out of 25. Shoot for Class B and C—Prize given by Mr. R. S. Terry, 50 loaded shells, won by Mr. Henry Allen. Judge Latham won 500 shells for the best general average during the day.

BRIGHTON, Mass., July 4.—The Brighton Gun Club held a shoot to-day at Faneuil for the Rivett medal, scores to count on the merchandise prizes. The medal was won by O'Connell. Scores, 15 blackbirds, 10 clays. Summary:

O'Connell	5355—21	Grace	4251?—13
J Coyle	4542?—17	M Coyle	11323—10
Rivett	3343?—14	Hansen	11431—10
Ryan	32224—13	Horrigan	13211— 8

Five blackbirds—O'Connell. Five blackbirds—J. Coyle. Five blackbirds—J. Coyle, Rivett and Hansen. Five clays—O'Connell. Double, clay and Peoria—J. Coyle. Five bats—J. Coyle. Five bats—O'Connell. The merchandise series closed, the winners are: O'Connell first place, 85 out of 100; J. Coyle second, 71; Horrigan third 65; M. Coyle fourth, 62; Breivogel fifth, 58; Rivett sixth, 46.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., June 22.—A pigeon-shooting match took place this afternoon at the East End grounds. The contestants were Lawyer W. D. Campbell, accounted the crack shot of Monmouth county; Postmaster W. R. Joline, also very good; and the two Philip Dalys, father and son. The elder Daly being nearsighted, and not, therefore, able to see the birds at which he shot, was placed at 21yds.; that is to say, 3yds. nearer than his son, and 9yds. nearer than Mr. Campbell. Young Daly made a very remarkable shot, killing a missed bird at 44yds. stone dead. Notwithstanding the disadvantage of his shooting without his eye glasses, and not being able to discern the birds, the elder Daly came within one of winning. Two of Campbell's birds fell just within bounds, or, by actual measurement, 79yds., 1ft. 1in. One bird of another contestant fell 79yds., 2ft. 10in. from the scratch:

P Daly, Jr, 24yds	16	W D Campbell, 30yds	14
P Daly, Sr, 21yds	15	W R Joline, 26yds	13

WELLINGTON, Mass., July 4.—To-day has been one of much interest at the Wellington Gun Club range. The interest centered in the dead shot and booby matches. The prize-winners were as follows: Dead shot match, 5 pigeons, 5 blue rocks—Perry, Thimble, Wheeler, Bond, Schaefer, Grimes, Sanborn, Bancroft, Snow, Melcher, Short and Durand. The booby prize, a silver cup, was awarded to Wheeler for the poorest score and most awkward shooting position, the judges being three small boys. The first prize winners in the sweepstakes were: Six bluerocks, Bradstreet and Wheeler; 6 pigeons Schaefer; 6 blue rocks, Wheeler; 6 pigeons, Snow, Wheeler and Sanborn; 6 blue rocks, Wheeler; 6 pigeons, Schaefer; 6 pigeons, Schaefer and Wheeler; 6 blue rocks, 5 pigeons and 5 blue rocks, Perry, Trible and Bradstreet; 6 blue rocks, Trible and Sanborn; 5 pairs pigeons, Melcher; 6 blue rocks, Perry; 6 pigeons, Short; 6 pigeons, Trible and Wheeler; 6 pigeons, standing with back to the trap, Trible; miss and out, Melcher and Wheeler; 6 pigeons, Hart; 6 pigeons, Sanborn and Wheeler; 6 blue rocks, walk 20ft. and pick up gun after the bird has been thrown from the trap, Wheeler; 6 pigeons, Snow and Trible; 3 pair blue rocks, Snow; 6 pigeons, Trible and Wheeler.

KANSAS CITY, June 29.—The regular monthly medal shoot of the Independent Gun Club was held to-day, at the Kansas City Shooting Park, near the Blue. There was a fair crowd in attendance and the scores were good. Mr. J. M. Anderson won the medal with a clean score of 10. The scores are as follows at 10 birds: Thomson 8, Sterne 4, Bingham 7, W. M. Anderson 9, W. M. Stark, 9, J. M. Anderson 10, Guinotte 4, Kunz 7, Everingham 6, Walmsley 8, Reiger 7, Wasson 7, Hill 9.

WINCHENDON, Mass., July 6.—At the last regular meet of the Winchendon Gun Club at their range the following totals out of a possible ten clay pigeons were made:

H J Lawrence	1011111101—8	Charles Bailey	1000111100—5
A H Felch	0011111101—8	E M Whitney	1100011010—4
F F Hapgood	1111100111—8	Amoa Lawrence	1000110100—4
P S Davis	1111010011—7	J Sutherland, Jr	0110000011—4
F E Munn	1100011001—5		

WEST NEWARK, N. J., July 4.—West Newark Gun Club, club shoot, shot at 50 Lockport bats, Ligowsky trap, 18yds. rise, National Gun Association rules:

J Adelman	11111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111—49
C Von Lengerke	11111111111111111011111011111111111111111111111111—46
C Weeks	01111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111110—45
M Adelman	11111111111101011111111111111111111111111111111011—38
F Compton	11101111011011010101111111000111111111111111111011—38
M Ulbricht	11111010111111111111111111111111111111111111111110—36
F Belcher	01010101010111001110111111111111111111111111111011—36

ANGLESEA, N. J., July 4.—Several interesting shooting matches took place to-day at the opening of Keystone Rod and Gun Club. First match, 29 entries, $1 each, 5 clay-pigeons per man, won by J. Stermer with 5, W. French, Moore and H. French 4 each. Second match, for silver watch, 23 entries, won by Hanes 5, Danfield 4. Third match, $1 sweep, Danfield and Liebeck divided first and second. Fourth match, $1 sweep, Laurent first, Danfield second. Fifth match, $1 sweep, Laurent first with 10, French second with 9. Henry Winzel and Geo. French officiated as judges and referees.

READING, Mass., July 4.—The Reading Gun Club held a well-attended shoot at Reading to-day, and the following events were contested: 5 clays, G. Curtis; 5 Peorias, G. Curtis; 6 clays, Bradley; 6 blue rocks, G. Curtis and Bradley; 6 Peorias, Killam; 5 blue rocks, Arthur and Richardson; 6 clays, Blanchard and Richardson; 5 Peorias, Tuttle, Bradley and Greene; 3 pair Peorias, Tuttle; 5 clays, Greene; 5 clays, Bradley. In the shoot for the Hunt badge E. B. Evans won for the third successive time on a score of 23 out of 25 birds.

LEXINGTON, Mass., July 4.—A match between the Wellington, Jamaica Plain and Lexington gun clubs was shot at the grounds of the latter club to-day before a large crowd of spectators. The conditions of the match were 5 men on a team, 20 shots per man, 10 each at clay-pigeons and blue rocks. There was a bad wind for pigeons.

Wellington.		Jamaica Plain.		Lexington.	
Wardwell	17	Slocum	14	Tucker	12
Laws	15	Ingersoll	13	Herrick	12
Shumway	14	Brown	11	Tilton	17
Glinn	12	Baxter	13	Vickery	11
Colby	12	Charles	16	Hutchinson	15
	70		67		64

LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 17.—A shooting match was held at the Agricultural Park to-day, between J. C. Cline, of Los Angeles, and W. A. Hamilton, of San Diego, for $100 a side, at 50 birds each, resulting in a tie. There was little or no betting on the result, as both men were considered to be about even. The birds were very poor, consequently there was very little excitement occasioned during the match. The following is the complete score:

J C Cline.....1111111011010101111111111111111111111111111101011111101—42
W A Hamilton..1110110100111111111111111101011111111101101111111111—42

Cline killed with his second barrel 17 times, and Hamilton 16 times.

UPTON, Mass., July 6.—The West Upton Gun Club had a very successful meet on the 4th. The prizes offered included a Winchester repeating shotgun, 1500 club shells and 1000 wads. During the meet one trap was used for clay pigeons, the other for blue rocks and over 3000 targets were used. In the merchandise prize Burbank of Whitinsville made 25 out of a possible 30, Bonner of Grafton 24, Johnson of Whitinsville, Whitcomb of Southborough and S. Eames of Upton, each 22, while Howe of Southborough made 21.

WELLINGTON, Mass., July 7.—To-day's shoot was attended by an array of sportsmen who put in considerable practice in sweepstakes. In the Grimes match Shumway took the prize. In the other events the first prize winners were: Six pigeons, Shumway and Moore; 6 blue rocks, Chase; 6 pigeons, Newton and Moore; 6 blue rocks, Schaefer; 6 pigeons, Moore; 6 blue rocks, Richards, Chase and Moore; 6 pigeons, Baxter and Schaefer; 6 blue rocks, Chase, Moore and Schaefer; 6 pigeons, Perry and Schaefer; 6 blue rocks, Perry, Baxter, Chase and Richards; 6 blue rocks, "walk up," Bond; 6 blue rocks, Bond; 6 pigeons, Moore, Shumway, Chase and Bond; 3 pair, Bond and Shumway; 6 blue rocks, Baxter; 6 pigeons, 24yds., Shumway and Trible.

WINONA, Minn., June 29.—Alex Artz won the medal at the shoot of the Sportsmen's Club, killing 15 out of 20 birds. Gus Lever and N. Artz were tied for second with 14, L. A. Pennoyer third with 13.

WELLINGTON, O., July 3.—The shooting tournament of the Wellington Gun Club was fairly attended considering the other shoots on the same date. 1—Six single standards. C. Avery first, Rock and Bell second, B. McKinney third. 2—Nine single blue rocks. F. Wall first, C. Avery, B. McKinney and H. J. Martin second, L. O. Jones third. 3—Three single and two pair blue rocks. W. F. Crosier and C. Avery first, H. J. Martin second, Bell and Rock third. 4—Nine single blue rocks. Rock and Crosier first, Jones, Phillips, McKinney and Aldrich second, C. F. Avery third. 5—Twelve blue rocks. Martin first, Rock second, Jones and Aldrich third. 6—Twelve blue rocks. Rock first, McKinney and Aldrich second, Jones and Wallace third. 7—Nine blue rocks. Martin and McKinney first, Avery, Wallace and Aldrich second, Rock third. 8—Nine blue rocks. Martin and Rock first, McKinney second, Wallace third. 9—Nine blue rocks. Jones first, McKinney second, Brainey and Avery third. 10—Nine blue rocks. Jones and Martin first, McKinney and Avery second. Best average prize, one hundred blue rocks, was won by "Blue Rock." Second best average was won by H. J. Martin; and the poorest average was won by Bell.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neide. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1887-88.

Commodore: R. W. Gibson, } Albany, N. Y
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. Mix, }
Vice-Com. *Rear-Com.* *Purser.*
Central Div..R. W. Bailey.....W. R. Huntington.....J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond St., Pittsburgh.
Atlantic Div.Henry Stanton...A. S. Pennington,E.W. Brown, 156 Fifth Av., N.Y.
Eastern Div..L. Q. Jones.....Geo. M. Barney....W. B. Davidson, Hartford.
N'thern Div. .A. D. T. McGachen. W. G. McKendrick. S. Britton, Lindsay, Can.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year ($1.00). Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in the Atlantic Division wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—James Fanning Latham, Chicago, Ill.
Vice-Commodore—J. R. Bartlett, Fremont, Ohio.
Rear-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, Ohio.
Executive Committee—H. G. Hodge, Dayton, O.; C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland, O.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.

The annual meet for 1888 will be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, July 7 to 23. Regatta begins Tuesday, July 10.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

7-23. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Is.
12. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
16-25. Pequot C. C., Meet.
17-23. Pequot Camp, Norwalk Is.
19. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
21. Ianthe, Newark, Record Races.
23-Aug. 4. Northern Div. Meet, Lake Couchiching.
26. Mohican Oliver Cup, Albany

AUGUST.

2. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y
4. Springfield, Cup, Springfield.
10-24. A. C. A. Meet, Lake George.
—. Springfield, Cup, Lake George

SEPTEMBER.

6. Mohican, Gibson Cup, Albany
8. Brooklyn C. C. Regatta.
13. Mohican, Oliver Cup, Albany
15. Ianthe, Newark, Annual.
15. Springfield, Cup, Calla Shasta
20. Mohican, Gibson Badge, Alb'y

OCTOBER.

6. Springfield, Cup, Calla Shasta.

CANOEING IN THE SOUTH.—A good evidence of the growth of canoeing in the Southern States is found in the active demand for "Canoe and Boat Building" from that quarter which has lately arisen. The development of canoeing has been slower there than in any other part of the country, but the indications now are that its growth will be strong and rapid.

A. C. A.—The Yonkers, Rochester and Deowinster clubs have each sent $5 for prizes. The A. C. A. book, containing Stoddard's colored map of Lake George, will be ready this week.

TARPON AND THE RAG CANOE.

LAST week we were pleasantly surprised by a visit from "Tarpon," Capt. S. J. Kendall, who with Mrs. Kendall arrived by steamer from Florida. Beyond a heavy coat of tan, Captain Kendall has changed little since he left Lake George after the meet in 1882 on his long canoe cruise to the Gulf. He will be present at the meet again next month after his six years absence; returning to Florida in the fall. The "rag canoes" too, were shipped to New York, the cruise being abandoned on account of the failure of Captain Kendall's eye sight, owing to the glare of the water.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., May 30.—We reached this place on May 27. Made the longest run of the cruise that day, forty miles. I am disappointed in the "Ancient" City. A huge pile of modern bricks and morter dumped down in a marsh, is about what I make of it. But people come to see it, and I suppose get the worth of their money.

But about Boca Ratone. On the night of May 12 there camped on the beach at that place, two as tired canoeists as are often met with. They had paddled and pushed, waded, poled, dragged and wrestled through as villainous a country as Florida can produce, perhaps some time in the year there is water enough to float a canoe, but we did not find it. Once in a while we would strike deep water, but so filled with bonnet that it was impossible to paddle, then the passage would spread out into innumerable little streams leading every way through the saw grass. But patience will accomplish anything, and at last we were rewarded with a sight of the Lake, Boca Ratone.

An hour's paddle brought us to the carry, which is only some twenty yards from lake to beach, and was soon got over. The canoes were partly unloaded and then carried over, the tent was pitched, a fire started, and we looked around us, and truly it was a pleasant camp.

The beach running north and south, just north of the carry a bluff 40 or 50ft. high, thickly covered with scrub; from the bluff a point of rocks breaks through the beach and makes out an eighth of a mile east, forming quite a harbor. In the angle formed by point and beach were the canoes, backed by the tent. To the south the beach stretched away in an unbroken line as far as the eye could reach. To the west lay Boca Ratone as calm and quiet as the Gulf was vexed and angry. And here were we, tired and hungry, but still able to enjoy it all and wish there were others to see and enjoy as well. H. finds an old arm chair on the beach, it is brought to camp and placed in position for the cook. The cook brings along two packing boxes which are set up, one for table the other forms a cupboard, and housekeeping arrangements are complete. To-morrow is Sunday, we have decided to lay over, and therefore are taking a little extra pains with our surroundings.

I believe a large part of the pleasure of cruising consists in planning and carrying out the details of camp. So much can be done with a little thought and labor, and results are so much more satisfactory.

I have cruised with men who seemed to think that cruising was simply an excuse to give themselves up to dirt and idleness, but I never go with such people twice. Our camp was soon complete, as we both worked with a will, and because we liked it. All night it rained. Sharp, spitefull squalls, veering from N. E. to S. E., but Sunday morning came bright and clear. H. starts off after breakfast for turtle eggs, while the cook cleans up, has a bath, dries bedding and makes himself generally useful.

As we had a very good dinner to-day, I will give you our bill of fare: Turtle soup, roast turtle, fried fish, scrambled (turtle) eggs, turtle egg bread, and dessert of pine apple and bananas—all washed down with good coffee.

This is a fair camp ground. A fresh water lake one side with splendit facilities for bathing, the Atlantic on the other, with the surf always ready to lull you to sleep, be you never so restless. It evidently was a pass here, and what is now a fresh water lake was once a salt water lagoon. It would be interesting to the student of natural history to find how many and what kind of fish survived the change.

Some one has evidently an idea of speculating on this point for a town, as the beach is planted with cocoanuts for miles up and down, and a mile or so above Boca Ratone we saw a camp with men engaged in cutting roads, laying off town lots, etc.

Our Sunday was spent in camp, pleasantly, if not profitably, and Monday finds us on the way to Lake Worth, some twenty miles north. There is no wind and we paddle along at our ease, making the haulover about 12 M. We have some little difficulty in landing, as there is a very heavy surf, but with care we get through it, and after dinner carry over to the lake.

We find Lake Worth a very pretty sheet of water, and the settlers are hospitable and social to a degree, but we notice a slight trace of insanity in them all. I think the climate develops it, and at Lake Worth it seems to be stronger than any place I remember; I mean the idea of the value of land. Ordinary land can be bought here for from one dollar to five dollars per acre, but there are only some favored few like Vanderbilt or Jay Gould that could afford to buy good land. Lake Worth is a pretty place all the same, may it prosper.

We spend two days on the lake and then haul over to the "Saw Grass" and work through Lake Worth Creek to "Jupiter," where we find different scenery; heavy hammock, high banks and deep water. The river, however, as we were told, is closed. We camp one night at Jupiter and fight mosquitoes, and then on through the Narrows to Indian River. Indian River is fine, there are lots of oysters, lots of fish. Some very pretty places, but, alas, there are also lots of mosquitoes. Yes, sir! lots of them; we thought we were mosquito proof; thought we had a rig that would defy them; but oh, how short-sighted we were. They stormed our works, they flanked us, they drove us out of the tent, they laughed at all our flimsy attempts at defense until in desperation we rushed for the canoes and paddled out into the river. But they followed us, oh, yes, they followed us, and when finally the sun arose after such a night of torture I never could live through again, we were ready to say, "Good-by" to Indian River.

When we went back to our camp in the morning we found the coons had demoralized our commissary, capsized our water jug, eaten all our bread, turtle eggs, etc. But we said it was all right; anything that had to live in a place like that deserved all they could get.

And so we came away, sadder, wiser, and, alas, sore and swollen. It is evident the insects are not always so bad, for there are people living there. With such trials as the above we worked along past Rockledge, where we saw the sharpie Tarpon; Cocoa, where we saw the Betsy Babbet, Titusville, the unterrified, and through the canal to Mosquito Lagoon. Mosquito Lagoon is worse than Indian River, and as I have no language fit for it, I will pass it by. We finally reached New Smyrna on the 23d. But as this letter is long enough, I will leave the rest to the next.

JACKSONVILLE, June 4.—Here we are at last. Should have been here May 1, but bad weather and other causes have detained us. I have been somewhat uneasy about my eyes of late; they are weak and somewhat inflamed. Shall consult a physician here and see what I have to do.

I believe my last letter left us at New Smyrna. We left there on May 24, after looking the place well over. Now I have seen both, I am of opinion that Smyrna is superior to St. Augustine in point of attractions. There are more ruins, they are apparently as ancient, and the surrounding country is far more attractive.

We ran to the inlet with light winds, cooked dinner, and after a ramble on the beach started up to Halifax with a rattling breeze from the S.W. We soon passed Port Orange and its mud flats, coon oyster bars, etc., and were fairly entered on the pleasant portion of the river. I notice improvements many and varied going on; this section bids fair to become a fashionable resort. There is much money being spent, and as far as I could see, very judiciously.

We found a fine camp ground opposite Daytona, and taking advantage of it, made ourselves comfortable for the night.

On the 25th we pushed on, passing Ormond and soon came to the mouth of Smith's Creek. Still onward and upward we ran until we came to the canal. Here was another of the unfinished works, of which we have seen so much on our trip around Florida. Just what the company ever expected to do with a canal through here is one of those things which no fellow can find out. Passing through a mile or more of the canal we found an old dredge, abandoned by the canal company, but occupied by a family who were building a house on the beach. We followed the creek, and at its nearest approach to the beach we found a trail leading out seaward and ending at a House of Refuge. We decided this was our chance for a portage, and accordingly the canoes were unloaded, contents carried over and canoes soon followed. We made a snug camp on the beach and set ourselves down to wait for good weather; in the meantime amusing ourselves hunting turtle eggs, etc. We had not long to wait, for on the morning of the 27th we got away; no wind, so we started a breeze of our own.

After paddling about ten miles we got a light air from S. E., which gradually increasing we made sail. Reached Matanzas Inlet about 11 A. M., had some trouble getting in, as the surf was high with strong ebb tide. We ran up to the Old Spanish Fort, where we had dinner, and then with fair wind ran through to St. Augustine, reaching the latter place at sunset. We spent the time very pleasantly here until the 31st, when we got away for Jacksonville.

From that date till June 4 we had a succession of squalls and calms, some rain and generally unpleasant. We spent two nights at Pablo, and on the 4th wound up at the club house of the Florida Y. C. in Jacksonville, just about tired enough.

We found some real live canoeists here, and met with a hearty welcome. And right here we wish to return thanks to the Florida Yacht and Canoe Club for the use of their club house and the many kind attentions which they showered upon us. Success to the Pelican, long may she wave.

June 6.—The doctor says that if I wish to save my eyes I must keep off the water for a while. I have decided to take his advice, and have engaged passage for the rag canoe on the schooner Tamas for New York, being determined that said rag canoe shall go, even if I cannot take her. But before I give up cruising entirely I shall explore the river above Jacksonville, with the many creeks and slews that abound. Shall go through the inside passage to Fernandina, and on to St. Marys, thus completing my circuit of Florida. That done I shall have another letter for your pages, and perhaps that will end my cruising, for awhile at least.

TARPON.

THE DELAWARE RIVER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In response to your invitation *in re* "J. G. R.," in the FOREST AND STREAM, July 5, I willingly contribute my mite for the furtherance of his contemplated Delaware River trip.

With the peculiarities of the currents, falls, etc., of the river from Port Jervis to Easton, I am not personally acquainted, but from the description by friends who have made the run, there are plenty of rapids from the start. The channel will, with few exceptions, be found along the Pennsylvania shore.

The Delaware Water Gap will come in for a good share of attention, and is ushered in by a powerful rapid.

The *bête noire* of rivermen and canoeists on this course, and justly so, is the Big Foul Rift, below Belvidere. The bed of the river here is a curious formation of rocks, worn and serrated by the action of water and small boulders; if the river is very low—and it is at present—discretion would be commendable at this point.

A rapid will speed the canoeist into the river between the twin cities on the heights, Phillipsburg and Easton; the former with her extensive iron industries and canal terminal, and the latter with her Lafayette college, canal and railroad facilities and rich agricultural districts. They are truly representative cities of the two States.

From here the summary of rapids is as follows: Dam under the railroad bridge, keep to the right shore; rift at Carpentersville; rapids at Warren; Upper Blacks Eddy, Broughers or Hog Back Island and below (Fiddler's Elbow Rapids); at Riegelsville; below, caused by dam; at Durham Furnace; Narrowsville, here is raceway and mill on Pennsylvania side, island and rapids on both sides; keep to left. Continuous rapids from Milford, N. J., to Frenchtown and below; at Erwinna, and shallows and rifts to White Plains, channel will be found at base of Pennsylvania canal. Deep water to Bull's Island falls, caused by dam; sluiceway to left of center of river. The next place of note is Welles Falls, at Lambertville, with two places of entrance; one, the sluiceway in the dam, being accounted a dangerous fall, owing to the formation of the bed; with care these falls can be run, if the water is right; they are quite rocky and long. Scudder's Falls—dam and narrow sluiceway to left and island, and White's Island with rifts, taking Pennsylvania branch and keeping near to island, will float the voyageur in the still water above Trenton, whence by the aid of 40ft. in the thousand run tide water is reached. The fall of the river from Port Jervis is estimated at 1,200ft; the current averages three and a half mile per hour, and in the swift rapids eight miles.

Black bass afford the finest fishing, particularly so at Walpack Centre, Holland, Pincher's Point (below Phillipsburg), Brougher's Island, Riegelsville, Stockton and Washington's Crossing. The favorite baits are live or artificial minnow and spoon. Rockfish (striped bass) are found in the vicinity of Trenton.

These distances to Trenton may prove acceptable: Calno, 90 miles; Belvidere, 65; Phillipsburg, 50; Milford, 39; Bull's Island, 28; Lambertville, 20; and from Trenton to Bordentown, 5 miles; Burlington (Delaware River canoe meet held on island in 1887), 12; Delanco (meet held this year), 17; Camden, 30.

In the Delaware "J. G. R." has selected the most magnificent of rivers for canoeing. With the impressive and ever-changing scenery; delights of Nature's wilderness with the comforts of civilization; hospitality of its natives and abundance of produce, betokening the thrift of the farmer and the fertility of the soil, a trip through the Delaware Valley will stamp itself indelibly on the memory with pleasing scenes for remembrance and longing for a repetition.

May his trip be a success, and if he will stop in Trenton the latch string of the Unamis C. C. will be found on the outside and the Delaware turtles will accord him a hearty welcome.

TRENTON, July 9. WALLACE H. JOHNS.

THE PASSAIC RIVER MEET, JULY 1-4.

THE meet of the Passaic River canoeists was held this year on the east shore of Newark Bay, near Pamrapo, the camp being pitched on a high bluff overlooking the whole bay, on which very good sailing and paddling courses had been laid out. On Saturday canoeists arrived from Passaic, Paterson, Arlington, Rutherford, Newark and Perth Amboy, with two from Philadelphia *en route* to the Lake George meet, and by Monday there were about forty men in camp. On Wednesday Messrs. F. M. Sinclair, Brooklyn C. C., in the Jess, and C. J. Stevens, New York C. C., in the Vagabond, sailed up; while other canoeists came by rail for the day. The weather was clear and warm, with a very good breeze all day. Event 1 of the programme, paddling class I., was won by L. B. Palmer, Ianthe C. C., in the Scoot, with Alex. Oliver, Bayonne C. C., in the Stiletto, second. The paddling, classes II. and III., was won by Chas. Cook, Paterson C. C., in the Brunonia, with Alex. Oliver, Bayonne, C. C., in the Stiletto, and George Baxter, Ianthe C. C., in the Mineola, in second and third places. There were 7 starters in the class IV., paddling, the wind and tide together making it very hard work over the first half the course. F. B. Collins, Bayonne C. C., won, with Wm. Walker, Essex C. C., in the M'liss, second, and F. A. Beardsley, Bayonne C. C., in the Teddie, third. The tandem paddling was won by Oliver and Beardsley, Bayonne C. C., with Fredericks and Palmer, Ianthe C. C., second; there being 8 starters. The main sailing race was won by Mr. Sinclair, Brooklyn C. C., in the Jess, a very handsome canoe of his own design. Charles Cooke, Paterson C. C., was second, in the Brunonia, with Geo. W. Cox, Essex C. C., third. There were 10 starters in the race. The "man overboard" race was won by Mr. Cox, with Mr. Palmer second. The consolation race was won by Charles Cook, Paterson C. C., in the Brunonia, with C. J. Stevens, N. Y. C. C., in the Vagabond, second. After the races the prizes were awarded and some canoes started to take the flood tide and fair wind for the Passaic, a number remaining in camp until next morning.

THE ATLANTIC DIVISION MEET, JULY 5-11.

THE cruising meet of the new Atlantic Division started on July 5 at 8 A. M., from the rendezvous at Newark Bay, where many of the members had also attended the Passaic River meet. The fleet consisting of 32 canoes, under the command of Rear Com. Pennington, beat down with the tide, passing into Staten Island Sound, and in the afternoon camp was made on the beach above Tottenville, on the Staten Island shore. The spot had been selected and prepared by Mr. F. W. Kitchell and others of the Raritan Y. C., of Perth Amboy, some of whom are canoeists. The cruisers were welcomed by the R. Y. C., who brought over the material for a clam bake, and the evening was spent very pleasantly, there being a number of visitors, including ladies, in camp. On Friday morning the fleet ran over to the R. Y. C. house at Perth Amboy, where a race had been arranged, a handsome yacht clock being offered as a prize by the R. Y. C. The course was on Raritan Bay, with a good breeze. Mr. G. W. Cox, of the Essex C. C., finished first. In the afternoon the fleet ran over to Cheesequake Creek, where Seneca in his Barnegat cruiser joined. The night was spent here in camp, and on Saturday morning, with a west wind, the fleet sailed for Atlantic Highlands, camping over night and running up the Shrewsbury on the following morning. Camp was pitched on the beach near the Highland station, the party resting quietly all day.

The following races were held at the Horseshoe on Tuesday: Class IV., paddling, won by Yolande, C. J. Pockman, with Atalanta, L. B. Palmer, second, and Sweetheart, W. Hilliar, third. Tandem paddling, Yolande, Pockman and Palmer, first; Bayadere, Coe and Dorland, second. The cruisers' race was a very good one, the winner being Idlemere, J. L. Douglas, with Crab, E. Pennington, second.

The principal sailing race, 4½ miles, was won by Jess, F. M. Sinclair, with Atalanta, L. B. Palmer, second, and Idlemere third. The standing paddling was won by Essex, G. W. Coe, with Yolande, C. J. Pockman, second and Sweetheart, Mr. Hilliar third.

The remaining races will probably be sailed on Labor Day, in September. In the evening the meeting of the division was held in camp, Rear-Commodore Pennington being in the chair. Commodore Gibson, Vice-Commodore Stanton, Purser Brown and Mr. Stephens, who had started for Sandy Hook in Vice-Commodore Stanton's cutter, were becalmed in the Narrows and did not reach camp. The following officers were elected for the coming year: Vice-Commodore, W. P. Stephens, N. Y. C. C.; Rear-Commodore, L. B. Palmer, Ianthe C. C.; Purser, F. L. Dunnell, Brooklyn C. C.; Executive Committee, M. V. Brokaw, Brooklyn C. C. The cruise will disband on Wednesday or Thursday, but several of the cruisers will remain for some time about Sandy Hook.

CALLA SHASTA, JULY 4.

THE Springfield C. C. spent the day in camp at Calla Shasta, with four good races. The first was for the Springfield Cup, the second race of the series.

Second of five trial contests for the Springfield Sailing Cup; course, 6 miles, with two turns:

Fly, Paul Butler, Lowell, Mass., first	1 00 05
Girofla, F. A. Nickerson, second	1 04 45
Minnie G., F. E. Walch, third	1 23 25
Volunteer, C. H. McKnight	Disabled

Volunteer carried away her mast step.

The second event was the junior paddling race, open to all members of the club who have not won a prize; 1,000yds. straightaway to the windward:

Volunteer, Irving A. Quimby, first	0 03 00
Clipper, L. W. White, second	0 03 32
Narka, Sanford Lawton, third	0 03 39
Girofla, C. M. Shedd, fourth	0 04 30

The next was the Club Trophy sailing race; 3-mile sailing race for points for the club trophy; 1½ miles to the windward and back:

Agawam, Emil Knappe, first	0 30 00
Curlew, G. M. Barnny, second	0 30 02
Girofla, F. A. Nickerson, third	0 33 20
Vita, C. H. McKnight	Did not finish

The last race was the senior paddling race for the club paddling trophy; 1,000yds. to the windward:

Narka, H. E. Rice, first	0 03 32
Volunteer, Emil Knappe, second	0 03 44

BRITISH CANOEING.

AS Mr. Walter Stewart has challenged for the A. C. A. trophy this year, all that relates to his new canoe Charm will be of interest. The following from the *Field* shows that Charm won very easily from a picked fleet of the R. C. C. on June 16:

The annual race for the challenge cup was sailed for at Hendon on Saturday last, when eleven canoes entered and started. Throughout the race Charm seemed much closer winded than any of the other canoes, and at the conclusion of each round fetched up from leeward with the upper set of railings to abreast of the buoy, while the others all had to make a board off the south shore. Nina and Kitten both showed great improvement on their old form, and Diamond ought to be well in front when her new owner gets more used to her. Vanessa was going well when her rudder carried away, and it is to be regretted that she did not have a chance of sailing the race out. Nautilus will probably want some beating when she next appears under the balance lug rig, as her owner expresses himself perfectly satisfied with the bilge plates. The sail she carried in this race, however, evidently did not do her justice. The new Atalanta was over-canvased, and it may be doubted whether she can carry the 112sq. ft. allowed in the first class; but with the 75sq. ft. allowed in the second class, for which she was designed, she will probably make her mark. Sabrina kept right side up, but did not go as she ought to have done for some unexplained reason.

The race was officered by the mate, Mr. G. Herbert, and there were several members of the club and their friends down to witness the race.

Boat.	Owner.	Boat.	Owner.
Nautilus	Mr W Baden Powell.	Atalanta.	Mr R de Q Quincey.
Charm	Mr W Stewart.	Selene	Mr S F Staples.
Diamond	Mr G E Webster.	Kitten	Mr E A Leach
Vanessa	Mr B de Q Quincey.	Illawarra	Mr A B Ingram.
Nina	Mr H Church	Severn	Mr T H Holding
Sabrina	Mr Rede Turner.		

The wind at the start was from N.E., with occasional strong puffs, which proved too much for the stability of some of the canoes. Nautilus and Charm, after watching each other closely before gun-fire, got over the line almost simultaneously; but Nautilus, keeping well over to the south shore for breeze, soon got clear of the pack, and was first round the buoy in the bight, followed by Vanessa and Charm, the others being all in a cluster. After rounding, Atalanta capsized, and Vanessa carried away her rudder, and both retired, as did Selene. It was a run down to W. Buoy, and Nautilus kept the lead. In the turn to windward up the lake Nautilus kept ahead, but Nina, Diamond and Charm were pressing her very closely, Nina being abreast of her, but to leeward, when she got on the railings, and hung for a short time. Kitten had also done a good bit of sailing, and was only half a mile astern of the leader at the end of the first round, which was timed as under:

Nautilus	3 43 30	Nina	3 44 30
Diamond	3 43 40	Sabrina	3 45 30
Charm	3 43 50	Illawarra	3 50 00
Kitten	3 44 00	Severn	3 54 50

In the second round Charm passed Nautilus, whose new sail did not appear to stand well to windward, the upper half being in a continual flutter. Diamond and Nina rounded together, 30 seconds astern of Nautilus, Kitten being 4½ minutes behind them. In this round Severn capsized and Illawarra retired. In the succeeding rounds Charm increased her lead steadily, and Nautilus gained on the others. A reference to the times of the various rounds will show that an interesting race went on between Nina, Diamond and Kitten, until Diamond capsized in the last round. Charm finished the course at 5:45, winning the cup after a well-sailed race by 12 minutes. The times of the various rounds were:

	1st Round.	2d Round.	3d Round.	4th Round.	Finish.
Nautilus	3 43 30	4 15 00	4 48 45	5 22 30	5 57 00
*Charm	3 43 50	4 09 30	4 41 00	5 14 00	5 45 00
Diamond	3 43 40	4 15 30	4 54 00	5 34 00	Capsized.
Vanessa	Carried away rudder first round.				
Nina	3 44 30	4 15 30	4 52 00	5 25 00	6 01 00
Sabrina	3 45 30	4 33 30	5 15 00	5 47 00	Not timed,
Atalanta	Capsized first round.				
Selene	Retired.				
Kitten	3 44 00	4 18 00	4 56 00	5 33 00	6 08 00
Illawarra	3 50 00	Retired.			
Severn	3 54 30	Capsized second round.			

* Winner of cup and £5 presentation prize.

The following description of the new Nautilus is also from the *Field* of the preceding week:

"The latest addition to the Royal C. C. put on Hendon Lake is the Nautilus of '88, just launched, and as yet not completed in her rigging. The new craft has been delayed, owing to her owner's absence abroad just at the critical time of 'finishing, rigging and fitting,' and it is doubtful if her proper racing sails can be fitted in time for the challenge cup match of to-day.

"However, she sailed her maiden race in good company on Saturday last, under a suit of old sails rerigged for the occasion and developed quite a high turn of speed, keeping easily ahead from start to finish, and winning by about 1m. 48s.

"Her chief peculiarity is that she is fitted with 'bilge drop keels' instead of the ordinary centerplate, and the practical working result has in every way upheld the designer's anticipations and demolished the criticism. The Nautilus is a comparatively small canoe, her dimensions being: Length, 16ft.; beam, 30in.; depth (garboard to gunwale), 11in.; sheer, 7in. forward and 5in. aft. The keel, as a keel, does not exist, as it is fashioned off exactly to the slant or rise of the floors. She depends solely on her bilge drop plate for prevention of lateral slip.

"Her model is actually a cast back to the form (but not dimensions) of the Nautilus of 1879, a model of which is in the R. C. Club room. By contracting the whole of the frames as to beam, leaving the bilge and floor form intact, and so producing the 30in. instead of 33¼in., and by extra spacing of the frames so as to obtain 16ft. instead of 13ft. 6in. length, a fine but comparatively powerful model was produced. Some slight variation had to be made in the disposition of the displacement in order to keep in with the 'wave curve' of displacement.

"The internal arrangements of bulkheads and of hatchways has produced accommodations for two men for sailing, for one for long cruising, and for one for sleeping. The space into which water can find its way in a 'capsize' is owing to the bilge drop keel cases forming water-tight boxes in each bilge, so small that, on the canoe being righted, she would be in fair sailing condition, very unlike the water-logged state of most canoes after a capsize. The fore locker and the after locker are completely cut off from the well or main compartment by water-tight bulkheads, and are got at through hatches on deck. She is intended to carry from 40lbs. to 50lbs. of ballast as equivalent to an ordinary load of cruising gear, such as tent, stores, clothes, etc. Her drop keels are of the lightest make compatible with strength—*i. e.*, ⅛in. saw steels.

"The rig with which she will be raced on the cup day will only be on its trial, being novel in design, and quite unstreched. It may be described as hoisting battened spritsails, reefable and lowerable. The sprit being run through a pocket or band on the sail, is a far lighter spar than any yard could be; and the boom of the spritsail not crossing the mast—as in the balance lug rig it does—can be much lighter than a lug boom. The batten reefing gear of the lug is maintained, and the whole sail hoists or lowers with quite as much ease as the lug rig does.

"There should be some very good racing, seeing the state of perfection to which many of the competitors have brought their craft both in fitment and handling; and it would not be surprising to some of the older hands who have been looking on at the past races, if the cup should again change hands this season, and be won by one of the younger members. Notably well handled are the Vanessa and Diamond. The Nina, about the most powerful of the fleet, and going quite in new style, would not be far off being favorite if the piping breezes only blow hard enough. The craft, however, about which there has been most talk, but least seen, is the cream-colored Atalanta, which in her silver-fitted harness looks 'all there, but young, and perhaps skittish.' The Charm, last year's winner of the cup, has not so far sailed a match this season, hence there is still more room for speculation.

"R. C. C."

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

9-16. Interlake, meet and races, Put-in Bay.
13. Monatiquot, First Cham.
13. L. Y. R. A., Kingston.
14. Great Head 1st Cham.
14. American, Steam.
14. Beverly, Marblehead, Open Sweep, 1st and 2d.
14. Hull, Hull 1st Cham.
14. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
14. Savin Hill, Open.
14. West Lynn, Cham.
14. Cape Cod, Club, Brewster.
14. Atlantic Cruise, L. I. Sound.
14. Toronto, 5th Class.
16. L. Y. R. A., Belleville.
16. Quincy, Ladies' Day, Review
16. Rhode Island, Cham.
17. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Inside.
18. Bay View, Ladies' Day.
18. New Haven, Ladies' Day.
19. Miramichi, Cup.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
20. Monatiquot Moonlight Sail.
20. L. Y. R. A., Oswego.
21. American, Steam.
21. Quaker City, Club Day.
21. South Boston Club.
21. Cor. Marblehead, 2d Cham.
21. Beverly, Mon. Beach 3d Open
21. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
23. Rhode Island Cruise.
23. L. Y. R. A., Rochester.
25. Pleon, Club.
26. Cedar Point Pennant.
28. Cor. Marblehead, Ladies' Race.
28. Hull, Hull Regatta.
28. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
28. Great Head Club.
28. Bay View Club.
28. West Lynn, Club.
28. Cape Cod Club, Cape Ann.
28. L. Y. R. A., Hamilton.
30. L. Y. R. A., Toronto.
30. Quincy, 2d Cham.
31. Monatiquot, Third Pen.
31. Dorchester Club.
31. L. Y. R. A., Toronto R.C.Y.C.

AUGUST.

— Larchmont Oyster Boat.
1. Hull, Hull Ladies' Day.
4. Hull, Hull 2d Championship.
4. Beverly, Nahant, 2d Cham.
4. Toronto, 4th Class.
8. Pleon, Second Cham.
11. New Haven, Cruise.
11. Savin Hill, Club.
11. West Lynn, Club.
11. Beverly, Mon. Beach Cham.
11. Cor. Marblehead, Open.
11-20. Buffalo Cruise.
11. Quincy, Open.
11. R. C. Y. C. Open Handicap.
15. Great Head 2d Cham.
15. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day.
15. Pleon, Open.
17. Bay View Moonlight Sail.
18. Bay View Annual Cruise.
18. Monatiquot, 2d Cham, Ft. Pt.
18. Larch. Oyster Boat Race.
18. South Boston Club.
18. Cor. Marblehead, Cup Race.
20. Great Head Moonlight Sail.
20. Miramichi, Cup.
22. Pleon, Third Cham.
22. Cape Ann, Open.
24. Cedar Point Pennant.
25. R. C. Y. C. Lansdowne Cup.
25. Savin Hill, Club.
25. West Lynn, Ladies' Race.
25. Beverly, Marblehead, Open.
25-Sept. 8. Quaker City Cruise to New London.
27. Rhode Island, Open.
27. Quincy, 3d Cham.
28. Dorchester Club.
29. Bay View Club.
29. Great Head Club.
29. Monatiquot, Open Sweep.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Toronto, all classes.
1. Cape Ann, Gloucester Cup.
1. Savin Hill, Open.
1. Hull, Hull Open Race.
1. Larchmont Fall.
3. Pavonia Union Regatta.
3. Newark Fall.
3. South Boston Open.
3. Beverly, Marblehead Cham.
3. Cor. Marblehead Cham.
3. Cape Ann Cruise.
5. Pleon, Sail Off.
8. Cor. Marblehead, Sail Off.
8. West Lynn, Sweepstakes.
8. Hull Cham. Sail-Off.
8. Quincy Sail-off.
12. Great Head Club.
12. Pleon, Sweepstakes.
15. Toronto, 4th Class.
15. Buffalo Club.
15. Beverly, Mon. Beach, Open Sweep.
15. Dorchester Club.
15. Savin Rill, Club.
18. Chelsea, Dorchester Bay.
20. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail.
—. Miramichi, Cup, Final.
22. West Lynn, Cham. Sail-off.
25. Cedar Point Pennant.
29. Quaker City Cruise, Review.
29. Toronto, 2d and 3d Classes.

QUAKER CITY Y. C. CRUISE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Q. C. Y. C. has just completed one of the best events ever entered on its log-book. Trenton, the capital of New Jersey, is 33 miles up the Delaware River, and heretofore considered impracticable for large yachts. There is, however, quite a fleet of small craft owned there, and some of the most enthusiastic members of the Q. C. Y. C. hail from that port. The yachting spirit, probably on account of the difficulties of the sport here, reaches its highest exponent so far as the Delaware River is concerned. Notwithstanding the difficulties of navigation and loss of time necessary, the Trenton contingent is always present at all Q. C. Y. C. events, and invariably carry home all the prizes in the small classes.

A few months ago its members organized a local yacht club of their own, in no wise antagonistic to the Q. C. Y. C., and it was considered the proper thing for the parent club if possible to return them some of their numerous visits to us, so for the trip July 1 to 5 was set apart.

The yachts rendezvoused at Bordentown, heretofore the head of yacht navigation, on June 30, at 4 P. M., the fleet consisting of the flagship schooner Helen, Com. Chas. D. Middleton; sloops Monarch, Vice-Com. Chas. L. Work; Minerva, Rear-Com. Wm. H. Mickel; Consort, Capt. S. B. S. Barth; Osceola, Brereton Pratt; Comfort, John H. Britton; Igidious, Chas. W. Glaser; Alva, Wm. S. Allen; Gretchen, R. C. R. Binder, Jr.; Anita, Geo. Van Sant; Nahma, F. P. Ferry; steam yachts Lillie, Geo. DeB. Keim; Volanta, Alfred Box; Vinita, Horace F. Smith. There was also a large attendant fleet of small craft from Trenton and vicinity. Several tugs and the steam yachts made fast to the fleet and at 7 P. M. all anchored under Brower's Bluff, from which a magnificent view of the fleet was to be had. The sloops Monarch and Osceola sailed up, as they desired a little additional credit.

At 8 P. M. all the visitors as guests of the Trenton Y. C. were invited to a banquet on the bluff, after which the yachts were illuminated with Japanese lanterns, and cannon and fireworks made noise and light until Sunday was ushered in.

Sunday bright and early all of Trenton seemed to be down on the bluff. The fleet being a large and handsome one and consisting of larger craft than had ever before visited the city created considerable excitement. The newspapers devoted whole columns to a description, with the result that all the curious part of the town was there. The harbor was alive with boats, and as open house was kept, crowds were constantly passing through the fleet and examining it. It is estimated that not less than 2,000 people were on board each of the larger yachts during the day.

On Monday the fleet was dressed with bunting, and a repetition was had of the crowds of the previous day, breaking the hearts of the captains as they saw their holystoned decks being walked over, often with hob-nailed boots. In the morning the guests were conducted through the potteries and rolling mills, followed by a banquet at the American House, in the afternoon the Governor of New Jersey, mayor and city officials of Trenton inspected the fleet, in the evening the yachts were again illuminated and cannon and fireworks once more boomed and flared.

On Tuesday morning the fleet started down the river and on the morning of July 4 rendezvoused at Riverton, N. J., the guests of the Riverton Y. C. The annual regatta of the R. Y. C. was held in the morning, after which a pleasant interchange of visits took place. In the evening the yachts were again illuminated, and when the candles went out the fleet disbanded, each to return with pleasant memories of one of the jolliest cruises on record.

The Q. C. Y. C. fleet will cruise as far east as Newport this year, and twelve craft have entered for it. Six left at 3 P. M. on Saturday for Atlantic City, where three more are lying. These will stay there some time and early in August they will go up to New York, where they will be joined by the smaller craft, which will go through the canal, and take two weeks up the Sound. Those leaving now are flagship Helen, schr., sloops Monarch, Consort, Anita, Comfort and Osceola. Those already in Atlantic City are the sloops Vesper, W. H. Nickerson; Vinitza, M. Colburn; and Restless, Thomas Foster. The steam yacht Volanta is on a cruise down the Cheasapeake. The sloop Minerva down the Delaware Bay. The Eva (sloop) has just returned from Atlantic City. The schooner Rebecca M. has just gone down to remain all summer along the Jersey coast.

C. L. WORK.

BOSTON CITY REGATTA, JULY 4.

THE annual city regatta was sailed succcssfully at Boston on July 4 in a strong S. W. breeze, the courses being: For first and second classes, from judges' boat down West Way, leaving Thompson's and Rainsford islands on starboard, Long and George islands and Point Allerton Buoy No. 3 on port, and back through Narrows, leaving Fort Warren, Galloupe's Island and Nix's Mate buoys on the port, Buoy No. 7, Castle Island on port, to flagboat anchored off Marine Park pier, leaving it on port, passing between judges' steamer and flagboat; 15 miles.

For third, fourth, fifth and special classes, from judges' boat to Cow Pasture Buoy No. 6 (off pumping station), leaving it on port, to flagboat, southeast, leaving it on port, to Buoy No. 7, off Fort Independence, leaving it on starboard, to Sculpin Ledge Buoy, leaving it on port, to Buoy No. 6, lower middle, leaving it on port, to Buoy No. 7, Castle Island, leaving it on port, to flagboat off Marine Park pier, leaving it on poat, passing between judges' steamer and flagboat; 10 miles. The times were:

FIRST CLASS CENTERBOARDS—30 AND LESS THAN 40FT.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Shadow, John Bryant	33.10	2 05 36	1 29 20
Violet, H. G. McKee	33.00	2 22 26	1 43 15
Magic, E. C. Neal	30.02	2 27 46	1 47 09

KEELS—30 AND LESS THAN 40FT.

Hilda, C. P. Curtis	31.05	2 33 42	1 44 38

SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS—25 TO 30FT.

White Fawn, W. C. Cherington	25.01	2 33 14	1 45 17
E. W. D., E. W. Dixon	25.01	2 35 04	1 47 07
Erin, John Cavanagh	26.00	2 36 24	1 49 54
Folly, J. T. Sheppard	25.02	2 39 53	1 52 04

SECOND CLASS KEELS—25 TO 30FT.

Ione, J. S. Poyen	25.06	2 29 15	1 41 57
Elf, W. H. Wilkinson	28.00	2 28 56	1 45 23
Breeze, C. E. Paget	29.00	2 37 08	1 54 59
Prince Karl, E. L. Williams	28.06	2 41 40	1 58 49
Lydia Adams, H. Davenport	29.10	2 42 33	2 01 27
Optic, G. S. Hutchinson	26.05	2 56 55	2 11 03
Rival, S. S. Nickerson	25.00	3 01 41	2 13 35
Belle, B. F. Wheeler	25.09	3 05 59	2 19 06
Zaidee, G. Dornheifer	29.00	3 05 30	2 23 21

THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS—25 TO 30FT.

Myth, P. X. Keating	21.07	1 49 25	1 13 13
Wraith, C. E. Hodges	21.08	1 52 41	1 16 36
Sea Bird, C. L. Joy	22.01	1 53 50	1 18 18
Moondyne, W. H. Shaw	24.08	1 54 12	1 21 46
Nora, E. P. Boynton	20.06	2 08 13	1 30 32
Erminia S., John Stafford	23.00	2 05 30	1 31 07
Nellie D., E. Dixon	21.05	2 08 06	1 31 41

Francis and Posy withdrew after starting.

THIRD CLASS KEELS—20 TO 25FT.

Judith, W. B. Pigeon	22.08	1 50 49	1 16 01
Kitty, Tarbell & Adams	22.06	1 52 10	1 17 19
Echo, Burwell & Isham	24.00	1 51 24	1 18 12
Halcyon, J. R. Hooper	20.03	1 58 16	1 20 49
Wanda, G. W. Griffiths	22.07	1 59 58	1 25 04
Marguerite, F. Skinner, Jr.	23.08	2 03 20	1 29 55
Annie Maud, F. O. Vegelahn	23.03	2 04 22	1 30 17
Alice, R. O. Harding	20.07	2 09 19	1 31 45

The Thelga, W. L. Johnson, withdrew.

FOURTH CLASS CENTERBOARDS—18 TO 25FT.

Mabel, F. L. Dunne	19.04	1 51 58	1 12 13
Tartar, J. B. Forsayth	19.05	1 53 36	1 14 19
Peri, Driscoll & Tully	18.02	1 56 05	1 14 47
Jewel, W. E. Sheriff	18.08	1 58 44	1 17 59
Jester, W. H. Besarick	18.03	2 02 19	1 21 09
Buzz, Dr. C. G. Weld	19.00	2 03 24	1 23 18
Hester, P. R. Blackmar	19.11	2 06 48	1 28 16

FOURTH CLASS KEELS—18 TO 25FT.

Mabel, W. Bennett	17.03	2 09 54	1 27 01
Meteor, Backus & Mason	16.04	2 12 01	1 27 26
Hard Times, W. E. Geyer	18.06	2 12 12	1 31 27
G. L. Babb, J. W. Adams	19.00	2 17 26	1 37 30
Joli, J. F. Cashin	16.03	2 22 36	1 38 51

FIFTH CLASS CENTERBOARDS—CATS—UNDER 18FT.

Scamp, Frank Gray	17.09	1 58 09	1 16 09
Mirage, G. E. Jordan	16.07	2 00 21	1 16 15
Wildfire, H. A. Keith	16.06	2 00 34	1 16 18
Mirage, H. J. Bowers	17.02	2 00 08	1 17 06
Evelyn, L. J. Huntington	17.08	2 12 59	1 30 54
Imogene, M. R. Wendell, Jr.	17.00	2 15 08	1 31 45

Nonpareil, Rocket, Flora Lee, Nora and Elsie withdrew.

SPECIEL RACE.

JIB AND MAINSAIL CENTERBOARDS—LESS THAN 20FT.

Zoe, W. A. McField	17.05	2 05 14	1 22 48
Trouble, Mason Bros	19 08	2 04 50	1 25 56
Urchin, F. E. Dodge	17.06	2 20 56	1 38 30
Petrel, J. J. Strong	15.06	2 27 41	1 41 25
Eureka, E. B. Rogers	19.10	Withdrawn.	
Topsy, J. McGlynn	Capsized.		
Em Ell Eye, P. M. Bond	Capsized.		

The winners are: First class centerboards, Violet first, $40; Magic second, $25. Keels, Hilda first, $40. Second class centerboards, first, White Fawn, $30; second, E. W. D., $20; third, Erin, $10. Keels, first, Ione, $30; second, Elf, $20; third, Breeze, $10. Third class centerboards, first, Myth, $25; second, Wraith, 15; third, Sea Bird, $10. Keels, first, Judith; $25; second, Kitty, $15; third, Echo, $10. Fourth class centerboards, first, Mabel, $20; second, Metcor, $15; third, Wildfire, $10. Jib and mainsail class; first, Zoe, $20; second, Trouble, $15; third, Urchin, $10. The regatta committee included Messrs. W. P. Wilson, John C. Short, David F. Barry, Henry Carstensen, Samuel Kelley, Louis M. Clark, John Comerford, Edward F. Reilly, Homer Rogers, Edward J. Powers, C. C. Powers. The judges were Messrs. M. J. Kiley, chairman, and William Morris, D. G. Quirk, William B. McClennan and F. H. Blaney. Many of the boats mistook the sailing directions and sailed a wrong course, being obliged to return and round the last buoy, off Marine Park pier. Shadow was timed, but her owner discovered after the race that she had not turned the last mark.

PAPPOOSE AND BANSHEE.

AFTER the conclusion of the Larchmont regatta Mr. P. S. Pearsall, of the Banshee, challenged Messrs. Thayer and Simpkins, of the Pappoose, to a match over the same course for $250 per side. Nymph also was allowed to enter, but her mast had proved so weak that she sailed for Boston for a stronger and longer one. Banshee is a compromise boat, 39ft. 11in. l.w.l. and 41ft. 4in. sailing length, while Pappoose is a keel boat 36ft. 11in. l.w.l. and 39ft. 2in. sailing length. Banshee was again sailed by Mr. Smith, and Pappoose by Capt. Nat Watson. The start was given at 11:47, but both were handicapped trying to gain the best position for the start, Pappoose going over at 11:51:45 and Banshee at 11:52:30. The wind was light at first from S.W., blowing quite hard at times later in the race, with calm spots between, while rain fell at intervals. The Hempstead mark was timed:

Pappoose	12 50 00	Banshee	12 52 14

Jibing round, Pappoose set balloon jibtopsail, while Banshee tried a spinaker, gaining on and passing the leader until the latter also set a spinaker. The times at Captain's Island were:

Banshee	1 49 57	Pappoose	1 50 16

On the beat back to Hempstead the wind increased for a time, but finally fell. The times were:

Banshee	3 16 25	Pappoose	3 18 15

The finish was made in a very light air, Pappoose catching a stronger wind near the line which helped her along somewhat. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Pappoose	11 47 00	3 59 38	4 12 38	4 10 36
Banshee	11 47 00	3 59 49	4 12 19	4 12 19

Banshee was handicapped by a poor fit of canvas. Pappoose having much better sails. The match was timed by Messrs. Willard and Greacen from the flagship Daphne.

LARCHMONT Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA, JULY 4.

THE Larchmont Y. C. was favored even more than usual in the weather for its ninth annual regatta on July 4, the day being clear and bright, with a strong S.W. wind during the race, blowing very fresh in the afternoon. In spite of liberal prizes there were no entries from the 70ft. or 62ft. classes, while the schooner entries were very slim. The chief interest of the racing was centered in the 35-41ft. class, in which were Pappoose, sailed by Mr. Adams; Nymph and Banshee, the former steered by Mr. Willard and the latter by her designer, Mr. Smith.

The courses were: For classes A, B and E from starting line to markboat in Hempstead harbor, thence to another near Stamford Lighthouse, back to Hempstead again and thence home; 27 nautical miles. Classes D, 5, 6 and 7 to markboat in Hempstead harbor, thence to Captain's Island, back to Hempstead, thence home; 20 nautical miles. Classes 8, 9, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 from start to Hempstead harbor, thence to Captain's Island, and direct home without making Hempstead a second time; 16 miles. Class 10 from Hempstead harbor to Matinnicock Buoy, back to Hempstead and thence home; 13 nautical miles.

The regatta committee, Messrs. Willard and Scott, were on the tug B. T. Haviland, the third member, Mr. Greacen, being on the club steamer, Albertina. The start was made at 11:30, the fleet going across close hauled to Hempstead harbor mark, with a very light wind, the leaders being timed:

Troubadour	11 59 00	Roamer	12 03 50
Magic	12 01 30	Banshee	12 04 10
Nymph	12 01 35	Eurybia	12 04 15
Anaconda	12 03 00	Lotus	12 04 17

Jibing here, spinakers were set to port, and a large part of the fleet ran over to Captain's Island, being timed:

Anaconda	12 57 15	Agnes	1 02 45
Nymph	12 58 55	Athlon	1 03 01
Roamer	11 58 57	Pappoose	1 04 38
Daphne	1 00 15	Regina	1 05 36
Lotus	1 01 23	Eurybia	1 08 19
Banshee	1 01 31	Volusia	1 09 00
Rival	1 01 52	Leona	1 09 20
Adelaide	1 02 12		

The schooners were not timed at Stamford Light, but Troubadour led Magic easily. The wind freshened on the beat back to Hempstead Harbor, some having all they wanted. No times were taken at the last mark, but the full times were:

CLASS B—SCHOONERS, 91 AND OVER 79FT.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Magic	11 32 45	3 24 17	3 51 32	3 46 58
Troubadour	11 31 50	3 12 50	3 41 00	3 41 00

CLASS E—SCHOONERS, 59FT. AND UNDER.

Agnes	11 32 55	2 50 44	3 17 59	3 14 44
Leona	11 39 44	3 05 46	3 26 02	3 22 13
Lotus	11 33 18	2 45 50	3 12 32	3 12 00

CLASS 5—SLOOPS AND CUTTERS, 47 TO 54FT.

Anaconda	11 32 29	2 40 45	3 08 16	3 06 16
Roamer	11 32 14	2 49 40	3 17 26	3 12 50
Athlon	11 31 42	2 55 42	3 24 00	3 24 00

CLASS 6—SLOOPS AND CUTTERS, 41 TO 47FT.

Daphne	11 34 42	2 45 02	3 14 20	3 12 38
Regina	11 39 03	2 55 38	3 16 35	3 16 35
Adelaide	11 38 40	2 51 42	3 13 02	3 10 13

CLASS 7—SLOOPS AND CUTTERS, 35 TO 41FT.

Nymph	11 30 42	2 47 32	3 16 50	3 16 50
Banshee	11 33 09	2 54 25	3 21 16	3 20 50
Pappoose	11 37 42	2 56 29	3 18 47	3 14 37
Rival	11 31 12	2 52 50	3 21 38	3 18 47

CLASS 8—SLOOPS AND CUTTERS, 30 TO 35FT.

Eurybia	11 35 04	2 14 14	2 39 20	2 39 20
Volusia	11 34 54	2 20 58	2 46 04	2 43 39
Flora	11 33 27	Did not finish.		
Rajah	11 40 00	2 25 02	2 45 02	2 43 34

CLASS 8—SLOOPS AND CUTTERS 25 TO 30FT.

Kangaroo	11 37 25	2 25 05	2 47 40	2 45 37
Moya	11 34 42	2 31 28	2 56 46	3 22 15
Voyant	11 38 04	2 29 07	2 51 03	2 51 03
Gem	11 35 49	2 34 41	2 58 52	2 54 26
Amazon	11 40 00	2 39 44	2 59 44	2 54 54
Merlin	11 33 52	2 47 04	3 13 12	3 08 15

CLASS 10—SLOOPS AND CUTTERS 25FT. AND UNDER.

Vixen	11 36 10	1 53 38	2 17 23	2 17 23
Gleam	11 38 31	3 04 11	2 25 40	2 24 40
Pilot	11 40 00	2 13 20	2 33 20	2 31 47

CLASS 12—OPEN SLOOPS OVER 23FT.

Sirene	11 36 56	2 27 35	2 50 39	2 50 39

CLASS 13—OPEN SLOOPS 23FT. AND UNDER.

Cruiser	11 38 40	2 42 50	3 04 10	2 59 25
Apache	11 36 45	2 31 50	2 55 05	2 55 05

CLASS 14—OPEN YACHTS 23FT. AND OVER.

Lorna	11 37 16	2 28 30	2 51 14	2 51 14

CLASS 15—CATRIGGED, 20 TO 23FT.

Fairy	11 39 22	2 30 12	2 50 50	2 48 52
Olive N	11 40 00	2 44 57	3 04 57	3 04 21
Ada	11 40 00	2 31 50	2 51 50	2 51 50

The winners are schooners Troubadour and Lotus, sloops and cutters Anaconda, Pappoose, Eurybia, Kangaroo and Vixen, and open sloops Sirene, Lorna, Apache and Fairy.

CORINTHIAN Y. C., MARBLEHEAD, JULY 7.

—The 19th regatta of the Corinthian Y. C. was sailed on July 7 over the following courses: First and second classes—From judges' line, leaving buoys 5 and 3 on starboard; buoy off Tom Moore's Rocks on starboard; stakeboat anchored 200 yards southeast of Tinker's Island on port; Half-way Rock on port; buoy on Gooseberry Ledge on starboard; buoy on Cut-throat Ledge on port; buoy on Eagle Bar on port; to judges' line, 10 miles. Third class, from judges' line, leaving buoy 5 on starboard, Cat Island Rock on port, buoy on Gooseberry Ledge on port, buoy on Cut-throat Ledge on port, buoy on Eagle Bar on port, to judges' line, 6 miles. There was a reefing breeze from E. by N., but with little sea. The times were:

FIRST CLASS KEELS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Rosalind, C. S. Eaton	30.11	1 37 00	1 10 52
Elf, W. H. Wilkinson	29.02	1 40 53	1 12 53
Trudette, L. M. Haskins	25.08	Disabled.	

FIRST CLASS CENTREBOARDS.

Atalanta, I. R. Thomas	28.01	1 39 55	1 10 58

SECOND CLASS KEELS.

Kitty, E. H. Tarbell	23.05	1 51 03	1 17 10
Witch, B. B. Crowninshield	23.04	1 53 29	1 19 30
Carmita, F. E. Peabody	21.02	1 57 16	1 20 31
Marguerite, F. S. Kinner, Jr.	24.03	1 54 39	1 21 44
Beth, E. F. Eaton	23.06	Did not finish.	

SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Sprite, H. M. Sears	22.08	1 51 50	1 17 02
Hustler, W. W. Keith	23.07	Did not finish.	

THIRD CLASS KEELS.

Wraith, E. T. Benson	19.02	1 14 11	0 50 23
Vaga, H. W. Friend	18.10	1 15 25	0 51 18
Mosca, C. W. Foster	19.10	1 16 58	0 55 51
Marguerite, A. M. Brown	17.11	Did not finish.	
Nixie, A. L. Cochrane	20.09	Did not finish.	
Thais, D. C. Percival	18.05	Did not finish.	

THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Holden, Gordon Dexter	20.11	1 10 45	0 48 49
Corsair, C. H. Millett	18.08	1 16 02	0 51 46
Nerina, R. B. Saltonstall	20.11	1 14 52	0 52 26
Pixy, F. W. Chandler	20.09	1 15 14	0 52 50
Dolphin, Royal Robins	17.02	1 19 45	0 53 56
Mazel, J. P. Loud	20.08	Did not finish.	

The prizes in each class were first, $10; second, $5. The winners were Rosalind and Elf; Kitty and Witch; Wraith and Vaga; Holden and Nerina. The judges were Messrs. G. A. Stewart, Arthur Binney and William Eddy.

PROVINCETOWN Y. C.—A regatta was sailed on July 4, the times being:

FIRST CLASS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Ariel of Dennis	1 46 55	1 03 20
Madcap, Provincetown	1 47 17	1 04 05
Maolin, Provincetown	1 49 18	1 04 21
Madge of Orleans	1 46 04	1 05 24
Reho, Provincetown	1 52 12	1 08 13
Sachem, Provincetown	1 53 55	1 11 32
Nobscussett, Dennis	1 53 01	1 12 45
Percy Allen, Brewster	2 00 01	1 15 01
Michael Henry, Provincetown	1 56 47	1 15 53

SECOND CLASS.

Iris, Dennis	2 00 05	1 09 36
Magic, Barnstable	2 04 24	1 16 12
Minnie, Provincetown	2 13 27	1 19 33
Gipsy Queen, Provincetown	2 07 18	1 19 50
Ada, Provincetown	2 10 57	1 22 50

SPECIAL CLASS.

Bessie B., Provincetown	1 56 10	1 09 29
Mertie, Provincetown	1 57 16	1 11 10
Lawrence, Provincetown	2 04 38	1 16 52
Etta, Provincetown	2 13 13	1 22 49
No Name, Provincetown	2 04 34	. . . .

REGATTA AT LYNN.—On July 4 a city regatta was sailed at Lynn, Mass., under the direction of the Lynn, West Lynn and Volunteer clubs, the times being:

SPECIAL CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Vesper, R. H. Benner	18.05	1 25 12	1 01 46
Flying Yankee, Sawyer & Rich	18.05	1 25 13	1 01 47
Inez, Goodridge Bros	18.05	1 25 56	1 05 10
Volante, J. Minot Hall	22.08	1 25 50	1 08 10
Zita, Louis Coté	22.11	1 26 02	1 08 48
Hattie Belle, A. Stewart, Jr	18.03	1 57 23	1 16 48
Velma, H. L. Parker	17.06	1 47 16	1 26 03
Tourist, C. H. Taylor	21.00	1 46 29	1 28 00

FIRST CLASS.

White Cloud, Rodigrass Bros	20.00	2 24 26	1 46 01
Sprite, H. M. & P. S Sears	21.11	2 23 45	1 48 00
Edith B., C. J. Blethen	20.04	2 28 50	1 50 55
Vampire, E. Alexander	21.00	2 30 10	1 53 11
Good Luck, J. B. Farwell	22.00	2 29 59	1 54 20
Pearl, J. Fred Lee	22.04	2 31 37	1 56 24

SECOND CLASS.

Tom Cat, C. H. Lockhart	18.00	1 13 55	0 53 58
Alice L., Patrick Lynch	17.01	1 22 34	1 00 59
Diadem, L. A. Haywood	17.06	1 22 50	1 01 37
Sheerwater, C. A. Woodsoon	17.11	1 26 05	1 05 14
W. E., J. E. Robinson, Jr	17.00	1 32 44	1 11 04
Daisy D., Mailey & Titus	18.06	1 31 47	1 11 25
Georgie, W. B. & F. E. Newhall	18.05	0 34 33	1 14 11

THIRD CLASS.

Wild Cat, E. Alley	15.03	0 59 30	0 37 13
Modoc, D. W. Belcher	15.00	0 54 27	0 40 15
Laurel, C. L. Smith	16.08	0 54 29	0 41 18
Florence, John White	16.05	1 03 12	0 49 53
Minnie, H. Jackson	13.00	1 05 03	0 49 26
Isabel, Davis & Co	16.00	1 06 13	0 52 39
Wasp, T. P. Willey	15.10	1 10 33	0 56 53
Dory, Dissault	15.01	1 13 00	0 58 52

The winners were: First class—White Cloud first prize, $30; Sprite second, $15; Edith B. third, $10. Special class—Vesper first prize, $17; Flying Yankee second, $10; Inez third, $5. Second class—Tom Cat first prize, $20; Alice L. second, $10; Diadem third, $5. Third class—Wild Cat first prize, $15, Modoc second, $; Laurel third, $5.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C., JULY 4.

—The annual regatta of the Knickerbocker Y. C., postponed from May 30, was sailed on July 4 with a good S.W. wind, the course being around the Gangway Buoy. The times were:

CLASS 1—CABIN SLOOPS AND CUTTERS, OVER 32FT.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
J. Demarest	11 07 00	2 54 00	3 47 00	3 47 00

CLASS 2—CABIN SLOOPS AND CUTTERS, 32 TO 25FT.

Yolande	11 07 05	2 49 00	3 41 55	3 41 55
Alice H	11 05 25	2 52 00	3 46 35	3 46 20
Vision	11 08 00	2 58 30	3 50 30	3 49 15
Blackhawk	11 08 00	2 52 30	3 44 30	3 41 10

CLASS 3—CABIN SLOOPS AND CUTTERS, UNDER 25FT.

Wave	11 04 57	3 57 15	4 52 18	4 52 18
Lakme	11 04 00	3 20 00	4 16 00	4 14 00
Marvel	11 04 00	3 28 30	4 24 30	4 22 10
Ianthe	11 03 00	Did not finish.		

CLASS 4—CABIN CATRIGGED YACHTS.

White Cap	11 02 10	2 55 30	3 53 20	3 53 20
Idalia	11 02 28	3 08 30	4 06 02	4 07 27
Fannie	11 00 42	3 36 35	4 27 48	4 17 43
Thisbe	11 03 03	Did not finish.		

CLASS 5—OPEN SLOOPS OVER 26FT.

Adelaide	10 52 45	2 32 40	3 39 55	3 39 55
Zena	10 53 20	2 46 00	3 52 40	3 44 15

CLASS 6—JIB AND MAINSAIL YACHTS, UNDER 26FT.

Surprise	10 54 00	2 54 30	4 00 30	4 00 30
Duster	10 53 00	3 31 20	3 38 20	3 37 35

CLASS 7—CATRIGGED, OVER 23FT.

Alice	10 44 30	2 46 00	4 01 30	4 01 30
Adele	10 46 25	2 21 00	3 34 35	3 34 15
Truant	10 47 05	2 32 00	3 44 55	3 43 15

CLASS 8—CATRIGGED, UNDER 23FT.

Torino	10 41 50	3 04 00	4 22 10	4 22 10
Bubble	10 46 25	3 09 00	4 22 35	4 20 15

The winners are Blackhawk in Class 2, Lakme in Class 3, White Cap in Class 4, Adelaide in Class 5, Duster in Class 6, Adele in Class 7, and Bubble in Class 8. Adele also won the special prize for the fastest time over the 20 mile course, 3h. 34m. 35s. The J. Demarest was not officially timed.

MONATIQUOT Y. C., JUNE 27-30.

—The first pennant regatta of the Monatiquot Y. C. (postponed from June 19 for lack of wind) was sailed over inside club course on June 27, beginning at 3 P. M., the tide being three-quarter flood; wind strong from N.W., all boats carrying reefed sails:

FIRST CLASS (8M. COURSE).

	Length.	Finish.	Corrected.
Posy, R. G. Hunt	22.01	1 33 53	1 05 37
Folly, J. F. Sheppard	26.08	1 30 52	1 06 36

SECOND CLASS (6M. COURSE), CATRIGS.

Hester, P. B. Blackmur	19.11	1 27 15	1 04 09
Maud, H. A. Nash, Jr	19.02	1 29 32	1 05 44

SLOOPS.

Diadem, L. A. Hayward	18.02	1 07 33	0 42 46
Wasp, T. P. Willey	16.00	Not taken.	
Scud, J. W. Hardwick	15.00	Not taken.	
Creole, L. W. Nash	16.00	1 30 50	. . . .

Winners—Posy in first class, Hester in second class; Diadem first and Creole second in class for sloops. Judges—H. Gardner; A. Lane, W. M. Marden.

The fourteenth regatta of the Monatiquot Y. C. was sailed in a strong S.W. breeze on June 30 over Fort Point courses. Tide three-quarter flood. Start 3:25 P. M. Summary:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Posy, R. G. Hunt	22.03	1 43 17	1 11 29
Folly, J. F. Sheppard	26.08	1 41 32	1 14 14

SECOND CLASS—CATRIGS.

Tartar, J. B. Forsyth	19.06	1 33 33	1 06 08
Flora Lee, E. B. Glover	17.05	1 42 23	1 12 34
Maud, H. A. Nash, Jr	18.02	1 47 34	1 19 48
Hester, P. R. Blackmur	19.11	1 47 31	1 20 33

SLOOPS.

Diadem	18.02	1 31 17	1 02 22

Winners—Posy in first class; Tartar first, Flora Lee second, and Maud third in third class; Diadem first in class for sloops. Judges—H. Gardner, A. W. Blanchard, A. L. Spiney.

FALL RIVER REGATTA, JULY 4.

—The annual regatta at Fall River was sailed on July 4, the times being as follows. There was some trouble concerning the stakeboats, and the course was changed just prior to the start. The wind was strong from the south:

FIRST CLASS—SLOOPS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
M. F. Swift, C. W. Anthony	39.04	2 47 42	2 47 42
Peri, F. P. Sands	38.05	2 52 09	2 51 06
Mignon, C. G. Bloomer		Withdrew.	

SECOND CLASS—SLOOPS.

Kelpie, C. F. Jaynes	30.05	3 58 45	3 58 35
Diamond, L. A. Tillinghast	25.10	2 42 47	2 35 23
Rhodia, W. Wood	28.08	2 45 55	2 43 14

THIRD CLASS—CATS.

Madelini, Geo. F. Field	29.05	3 44 26	3 44 26
Test, C H. Hathaway	24.03	2 40 05	2 36 16
Kickamint, Chas. Barker	25.04	2 50 36	2 43 31
U. S., Capt. Ricketsen	24.09	2 52 36	2 44 39

FOURTH CLASS—CATS.

Ideal, W. L. Simmons	22.00	2 36 47	2 35 42
Barbara, Irving Cook	21.09	2 47 15	2 45 36
Faust, E. S. Wright	22.06	2 46 23	2 46 23

FIFTH CLASS—CATS.

Jerboa, J. D. Hedler	16.11	2 01 21	1 58 04
Unknown, E. D. Young	17.08	2 00 13	1 58 38
Bertha, P. F. Davis	16.11	2 02 25	4 59 08
Hesper, T. Haggerty	18.06	2 01 23	2 01 23
Fedora, F. Autaya	16.09	2 11 35	2 07 55

M. F. Swift took first prize, $30; Peri, second, $15; Kelpie, $20; Diamond, $10; Rhodia, $5; Madelini, $20; Test, $20; Barbara, $15; Jerboa, $12; Unknown, $10; Bertha, $8; Hesper, $6; Fedora, $4.

SOUTH BOSTON Y. C. CRUISE.

—The following yachts of the South Boston Y. C. started on July 7 on the annual cruise: Schooners—Frolic, Commodore Arthur Fuller; Kitty, J. M. Ward; Pastime, Marshall Black, of the Nova Scotia Royal Yacht Squadron; Nautilus, N. Neville. Sloops—Diana, H. Burgess; Breeze, C. E. Paget; Good Luck, J. R. Farrell; Violet, H. J. McKee; Vidette, P. F. Burke; Belle, Theodore Harold; Volante, A. Henry Hall; White Wings, J. Choeneck; Vivid, E. G. Meres; Oma, E. S. Gibb; Raven, J. Donovan; Optic, G. S. Hutchinson; Altane, A. J. McLeod; Dorcas L., W. H. Lyman; Echo, Burwell and Isham; Emily, W. P. Taylor; Ethel, Morrill Bros.; steamer Nerita and sloops Gracie G., Tip Top, Little Dell and Maggie. The fleet arrived at Gloucester on the same afternoon.

BUFFALO Y. C. OPEN REGATTA, July 4.

—Regular club course, starting between judges' boat and Stone light, and finishing near the club house, off end of Bird Island pier, distance 15 miles. Weather fair, wind fresh from S.W.:

FIRST CLASS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
White Wings, A. Jarvis	2 10 44	2 10 45
Cypress, Wm. Monk	2 26 50	2 11 50
Vera, A. Ball	Crossed starting line wrong.	
Sylvia, A. Chisholm	2 25 22	2 14 31
Emma, L. G. Northrup	2 28 34	2 13 51
Viking, Gunnell Bros	Not finished.	
Ganet, R. Talmie	Not finished.	
Alarm, J. S. Provoost	Not finished.	
May Belle, D. Oakley	Not finished.	
Dandy, ———	Not finished.	

SECOND CLASS.

Caprice	2 40 05	2 40 05
St. Julian	Crossed line wrong.	
Twilight	Not finished.	
Swallow	Not finished.	
Reatha, W. C. Cowees	3 25 30	3 25 30
Kaween, E. F. Bishop	3 20 52	3 20 52
Corsair	Not finished.	

First class—Whitewings first, Cypress second, Emma third. Second class—Caprice first, Kaween and Reatha divided second and third on account of Reatha stopping to pick up the crew of a capsized canoe and thus losing time. Regatta committee, H. D. Williams, D. P. Dobbins, E. C. Roberts. Judges, D. P. Dobbins, R. W. Chisholm. Referee, Geo. M. Stowe.

PLYMOUTH REGATTA, JULY 4.

—A race was sailed off Plymouth, Mass., over a ten-mile course on July 4, the wind being strong S. E. The times were:

FIRST CLASS CATS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Wanderer, A. M. Watson	22.01	2 07 07	1 31 35
White Swallow, E. W. Watson	18.09	2 13 00	1 32 40
Marion, J. Watson	18.05	2 16 02	1 35 09
Hildegarde, W. T. Whitman	19.02	2 21 16	1 41 36

SECOND CLASS.

No Name, E. R. Ransom	16.03	2 23 38	1 38 53
Fair Play, G. D. Bartlett	16.07	2 23 15	1 39 09
Carrie B., J. C. Dawes	16.02	2 26 20	1 41 25
Soltaire, S. C. Winsor	17.01	2 24 58	1 41 42
Spray, C. F. Bradford	15.10	2 29 05	1 43 30
Mayflower, S. S. Richards	16.04	2 28 51	1 44 16
Mabel, B. B. Manter	16.01	2 29 21	1 44 16
Sachem, R. Winsor	16.09	2 28 35	1 44 47

THIRD CLASS.

Jessie, I. Morton	15.04	2 28 38	1 42 02
Dexter, H. L. Sampson	16.03	2 34 09	1 49 24
Jilt, A. M. Watson, Jr	15.00	2 37 11	1 49 52
Florence, F. Rogers	16.04	2 35 12	1 50 37

FOURTH CLASS.

Helen and Willie, S. Burgess	19.10	2 05 13	1 37 51
Mayflower, J. A. Hayden	18.00	2 34 30	1 52 55

No Name fouled Fair Play at the first stake boat, the latter protesting. Catboat White Swallow ran into and sunk the sprit sailboat sailed by Capt. Delano.

NEWARK BAY Y. C.—First regatta, July 4.

Course, from off foot West Twenty-fourth street, Bayonne, to Buoy 5, thence to stakeboat near the west end of the Bay bridge, thence to starting point, two rounds, 10 miles. Weather clear. Wind, steady S.W. Tide, young flood.

CLASS 1—JIB AND MAINSAIL.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Cor'd
Leader, Otto Row	22.04	11 02 30	1 03 00	1 58 30	1 57 00
Our Own, Vreeland Bros.	23.10	11 00 30	1 04 30	2 04 00	2 04 00

CLASS 2—CATS OVER 17FT.

Millie, Thos. Windass	17.06	10 58 30	2 15 00	3 17 00	3 17 00

CLASS 3—CATS UNDER 17FT.

Bucky B., S. Mowry	16.07	10 59 30	1 48 00	2 48 30	2 48 30
Gala Water, J. Spavin	16.03	10 59 00	Did not finish.		
Addie, A. Van Buskirk	14.00	10 58 30	1 40 30	2 42 00	2 39 25

Sweepstakes and champion pennant in each class. Winners—Class 1, Leader; Class 2, Millie; Class 3, Addie. Our Own carried away jib at first turn. Millie had the upper withe on the mast slip off. Both repaired damages and finished. Regatta Committee—E. S. Seavey, C. H. Mayhew, And. Van Buskirk. Judges—Richard Cadmus, T. J. Bird, J. L. Mott.

QUINCY Y. C.—The postponed race of June 28 was sailed on July 2, the times being:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Actual.	Corrected.
Folly, J. F. Sheppard	26.04	1 29 15	1 04 43
Posey, R. G. Hunt	22.02	1 38 38	1 10 17

SECOND CLASS.

Elf, W. P. Barker		1 22 10	. . . .
Hebe, Henry Edwards	19.00	1 42 50	. . . .

SECOND CLASS (JIB AND MAINSAIL).

Diadem, L. Hayward	18.01	1 14 42	0 45 40

THIRD CLASS.

Mirage, G. E. Jordan	17.05	1 10 28	0 44 55
Elsie, C. F Hardwich	16.06	1 12 08	0 45 35
Rocket, Secretary Faxon	16.03	1 13 10	0 43 19
Flora Lee, E. B. Glover	16.09	1 13 09	0 46 52

FIRST CRUISER CLASS.

Trackless, J. W. Sanborn		1 19 27	. . . .
Maisie, J. H. Slade	19.05	1 22 17	. . . .

ATLANTIC Y. C.—The programme for the cruise is as follows:

The fleet will rendezvous July 14 at Whitestone, L. I., and get under way for Black Rock, Conn., at half-past 9 o'clock. Here they will remain at anchor over Sunday, and divine service will be held on one of the yachts. On July 16, upon a signal from the flagship, the fleet will proceed to New London, thence to Shelter Island on the 17th, Stonington on the 18th, Newport on the 19th, and New Bedford on the 20th. At the last-named port final racers will be issued. There will be two divisions of the fleet during the cruise, all schooners and classes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 of sloops forming the first, and all others the second division. In all races the latter will start fifteen minutes in advance of the former. The daily runs will be trials of speed for all classes, and the first yacht arriving at the destined port will take its own time and that of the others and report the result to the Commodore. The run from New London to Shelter Island will be a special race, for which prizes will be offered. Members and guests desiring to join yachts at Whitestone can take trains of the Long Island Railroad from Hunter's Point. Those joining at Black Rock take trains to Bridgeport and then stage to the George Hotel, Black Rock.

THE ROCHESTER Y. C.

started on its annual cruise on Saturday to Niagara-by-the-Lake. The fleet consisted of the flagship Majel, under the command of Com. Newell; Madge, Capt. Goulding; Edith, Capt. White; Ripple, Capt. Tomer; Amelia, Capt. Schirck; Gem, Capt. Tripp; Velinette, Vice-Com. Walbridge; Florence, Capt. Turpin; Armada, Fleet Capt. Leary. The wind was N.W. and strong, with quite a sea on, and the yachts were obliged to reef, which made the windward work slow and tedious. At Niagara they meet the Toronto and Hamilton clubs. Among other attractions arranged for the occasion are a regatta free to all yachts for a handsome silver cup, and a ball at the Queen's Royal Hotel in the evening. That the Rochester yachtsmen will have a good time is an assured fact, as they are the guests of the Toronto and Hamilton clubs. The Rochester fleet will sail for home on Thursday, and if the wind is right will reach port by night. The first regatta will occur on July 23, the date of the L. Y. R. A. circuit race. The committee are busily engaged making preparations for the event, which will eclipse anything of the kind ever held here. The Madge will make the entire circuit and will be manned by members of the Rochester Club.

NEWARK BAY Y. C.

—The officers of this new club are: Com., Thos. Windass, catboat Millie; Vice-Com., John J. Vreeland, open sloop Our Own; Sec., L. S. Seavey, Bayonne, N. J.; Treas., Lewis Bonney, steamer Pearl; Meas., C. S. Braine. The club will sail its second regatta on Aug. 6 over the course on Newark Bay, starting off Bayonne, and a third regatta on Sept. 3, both being open to all in five classes. Catboats under 17ft., catboats 17ft. and over, jib and mainsail 20 to 25ft., cabin sloops 30ft. and under, and cabin sloops from 30ft. to 40ft. Entrance fee in the catboat classes $3, in the other three classes $5. Sweepstakes and handsome prizes in each class, second boat in each class to save her entrance fee. The course is from the club house, around Buoy 5, near Newark Bay Light, thence to markboat near the long bridge and home, 5 miles; with 6ft. of water at low tide over all of it.

THE LAUNCH ENID.

—The naphtha launch Enid was lately run down by the steamer J. W. Baldwin off Newburgh, two ladies on board being drowned. The collision was due to the steersman of the steam launch. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict to that effect, concluding as follows: "We are of the opinion that the proper authorities should classify naphtha, electric and other motor-power boats the same as steamboats, thereby avoiding the claim of naphtha and other craft that they are not subject to steamboat laws, so that parties in charge of these boats can be held responsible for their acts. We also deprecate the practice of inexperienced, incapable, and unlicensed parties assuming to run boats on our navigable waters."

THE KEEL AHEAD.—It seems now as though the sole interest of the present season was to be centered in the 40ft. class, and that the racing will show a decided triumph for the keel craft. The smallest of the keels, Pappoose, has disposed already of her two New York rivals, and though Nymph may be improved by the new rig she will get in Boston, and Banshee would be the better for a new suit of canvas, it would seem from what Pappoose has done that neither has much show with larger, newer, and presumably faster boats, such as Baboon and Xara. It is a curious sequel to the attempt to popularize the largest class of yachts, both schooners and singlestickers, that the racing is virtually dead in all but the smallest classes, while in these it is specially active. Some sport is promised for the Goelet Cup race, Sea Fox, Grayling and Sachem have a score to settle, while Shamrock and Katrina have yet to meet; but when the record of the season is fully made up it will be seen that the big boats make but a meagre display and the honors will go to the winning boat of the 40ft. class.

SOME STATISTICS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—The new club book of the Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead presents a remarkable showing of the growth in popularity of cutters and keels. Out of 18 yachts ranging from 30 to 109ft., there are 12 keels and only 6 centerboards, of the 12 keel boats, 9 are cutters. In the next class 25 to 30ft. sailing length, there are 31 single stickers, of which 24 are keels, and only 7 centerboards. Among the keels are 11 cutters. In the class from 21 to 25ft. length, there are 27 single stickers, of these 18 are keels and only 9 centerboards. Among the keels are 9 cutters. The last class from 16 to 21ft. includes mainly catboats. Yet even among these 46 small crafts, we find no less than 17 keels, among them 7 cutters. 26 cutters and 71 keels in a single club! Who says cutters and keels are not booming. At the present rate of increase, the centerboard will soon be a thing of the past in such smart clubs as the Corinthian. While we are abandoning the board in America, our cousin John Bull is trying to take up our cast-off clothing as a new and meritorious idea.—FACTS.

CANARSIE Y. C.—A race was sailed on July 4 by the following boats: Cygnet, 24ft., F. H. Gallagher; So So, 20ft., Dave Van Wicklen; Ethel, 18ft. 9in., F. G. Kallenbach; Amaranth, 16ft. 4in., Phil Ketchum, and Edda D., 18ft. 7in., Chas. Henrichs. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Cygnet	4 04 30	5 26 00	1 21 30	1 21 30
So So	4 05 00	5 24 00	1 19 00	1 15 30
Edda D	4 06 00	5 35 00	1 29 00	1 29 00
Ethel	4 05 15	... ...	... ...	... ...
Amaranth	4 05 30	5 34 30	1 29 00	1 28 25

OYSTER BAY Y. C., JULY 4.—A race was sailed on July 4 over a 20-mile course for the challenge cup held by Meteor for two seasons, the entries being: Indolent, S. V. R. Cruger; Iseult, Chas. W. Wetmore; Nadjy, A. P. Montaut; Dodo, E. M. Townsend; Meteor, Wm. Trotter, Jr.; Eleanor, Wm. J. Youngs; Orion, F. H. Underhill, and Mist, Jas. Roosevelt. Eleanor finished first, but was protested by Meteor, the protest being sustained; so Meteor retains the cup permanently.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C. CRUISE.—The fleet of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. was at anchor by the afternoon of July 2 at the rendezvous in Oyster Bay, the flagship Sea Fox, Medusa, Regina, Ruth, Mischief, Iseult, Elma, Merlin, Gracie, Banshee, Yampa, Ray, Bedouin, Bertie, Gaviota, Avalon and Katrina. On July 3 a garden party was held on the grounds of Mr. John A. Weeks, with a ball in the evening. On the following day, at noon, the fleet sailed for Black Rock.

GREAT HEAD Y. C. ANNUAL CRUISE.—The fleet of the Great Head Y. C., including the following yachts, sailed on the morning of July 7 from Great Head for Marblehead and Gloucester: Vivid, Com. H. E. Turner, Jr.; Rowena, A. E. Sears; Great Scott, C. B. Belcher; Water Lily, Frank Ferdinand; Erminie, F. M. Haley; Clytie, E. A. Cook; Zoe, W. A. McField; Virginia, Harry Hutchinson; E. W. D., Ed. W. Dixon.

GITANA AND ADRIENNE.—The regatta committee of the Eastern Y. C., on protest of Mr. Lancaster, owner of Adrienne, reversed their first decision giving the prize in the E. Y. C. regatta to Gitana, and declared the other the winner, whereupon Com. Weld, owner of Gitana, tendered his resignation as commodore and also as a member of the club.

PORTLAND Y. C. CRUISE.—The fleet of the Portland Y. C. was at Harpswell, Me., on July 1, including the following yachts: Viva, Com. Bray; Gracie, ex-Com. Senter; Willie, Capt. Gored; Clarence, Capt. Jones; Juno, Capt. Stone; Sachem, Capt. Stevens; Undine, Capt. J. P. Thomas; Lorelei, Capt. Longfellow.

NORTH SHREWSBURY.—A good race was sailed on July 4 in a fresh S.W. wind, Lulu being first in the cabin class, with Winifred second. Nedaya and Iroquois were first and second in the first class, Annie B and Wm. Mount in second class, while Little Spot won in third.

CEDAR POINT Y. C.—The postponed race of June 28 was sailed on June 30, over a 15 mile course in a very strong wind. The winners were: Class E—Hebe, Langdon Ketchum; Class F—Amateur, Francis Burrett; Class K—Compo, Ernest Brady.

CAPE ANN Y. C.—A race was sailed July 4, Trudette and Evelyn winning in the special class; Black Cloud, Hustler and Helen in the first class; Alpine, Sassacus and Spark in the third, and Doctor, Wiverna and Rocket in the fourth.

STRANGER, cutter, Mr. Geo. H. Warren, is now fitting out with a jury rig for the passage to Southampton, her spars having been sent by steamer. Mr. Warren lately sailed for Liverpool, where he will reside in the future.

DAUNTLESS, schr., Vice-Com. Colt, N. Y. Y. C., ran aground on Spring Point Ledge, off Portland, Me., on July 3. She was hauled off by a tug next day and docked, having been considerably damaged.

ALERT, schr., Mr. Henry Bryant, was out on July 7 for a trial trip, afterward sailing for a two weeks' cruise, with Messrs. Henry and John Bryant and a party of friends.

BEVERLY Y. C. JULY 4-7.—The winners in the 127th regatta were Mattie, Mist and Daisy. In the 128th regatta they were Atalanta, Witch, Holden, Wraith and Psyche.

CHAUBUNAGAUNGANAUG Y. C.—This club sailed a pennant race on July 4 in a good southwest wind. Siren won in first class, Mischief in second, and Elf in third.

BRENDA, sloop, while at anchor off Sandy Hook on July 2, was struck by the steamer St. John, losing her bowsprit and boom and seriously injuring one of her crew.

EASTERN Y. C. CRUISE.—The rendezvous will be at Marblehead on July 13, the cruise probably extending as far as Bar Harbor, lasting about ten days.

ARRIVAL OF CORONET.—On July 6 the schr. Coronet, Mr. R. T. Bush, arrived at San Francisco after a voyage of 106 days from New York.

PLEON Y. C.—In the regatta of July 4 R. C. Bridge's boat won in first class, with Lethman and Chapman's boat in second class.

THE FIFE 40-FOOTER.—Capt. Chas. Barr is now at work fitting out the new 40-footer at Fairlie for her Atlantic voyage.

MIGNONETTE.—This centerboard cutter, owned by the late Dr. Loring, has been sold to Mr. Henry Stanton, N. Y. Y. C.

BONNIE BAIRN.—Pryor, of Boston, is now finishing a small cutter by this name for Miss Fiske, of Newport.

WONA, cutter, has been sold by Mr. Cunningham, of Gloster, to Mr. Frank St. John, Atlantic Y. C.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. C.—The only way to stop them is by giving an abundant supply of fresh meat diet.

C. A. J.—The weight of gun must depend on your build. The 7lb. will perhaps be the better.

H. E. M.—This is not the season to sow wild rice to advantage Sow in late fall or very early spring.

BURNT BLUE, Cleveland.—We can only recommend you to the regular dealers who advertise the goods; they are reputable firms.

L. A. J. Sandwich, Mass.—The seal bounty provided at the last session of your Legislature is $1, payable by the town or city clerk, on production of the tail of the seal.

D., Rochester, N. Y.—1. What are the dimensions of canoes in classes A, B, C, I., II., III., of canoes? 2. Should a black and tan terrier have dew claws on hindfeet? Ans.—1. You will find full rules for canoes in Canoe and Boat Building, Canoe Handling, and in the annual book of the American Canoe Association. 2. Dew claws are occasionally seen on all dogs, they are easily removed.

Warren Rawson, the well-known market gardener of Arlington, has just returned from the Rangeley Lakes, where he spent the last ten days fishing, and he has a fish story to relate to his friends that assures him of an attentive audience anywhere. Hitherto the rule has been that it was the biggest fish that escaped. Mr. Rawson had a different experience, and this is the way he tells it: "The second day after I got up to the lakes I started out about 4 o'clock in the morning to try the trout. It was a good morning for fish, and I got one or two right off. Then I struck a three-pounder on the leader. He was a game fish, and I had a pretty little fight before I got him near the landing net. My guide was just going to put the net under him when away he went again, pulling like a whale, or rather a pair of whales, for just as he went away I got a glimpse of another big fish on the follower. Then I did have a fight. I was an hour and a quarter tiring out those fish, and they hailed me from the hotel and asked me why I didn't tie 'em up and come into breakfast. But I got them to the net at last, and found that I had an eight-pounder on the line beside the original three-pounder. The eight-pounder had taken the hook just as we were taking in the other." Mr. Rawson brought the fish home and had them photographed. They are handsome fish, and Mr. Rawson is very proud of his double catch.—*Boston Advertiser.*

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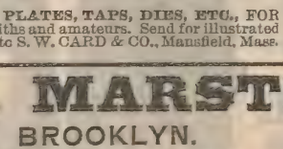
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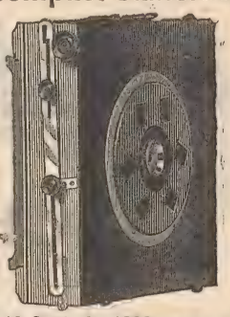


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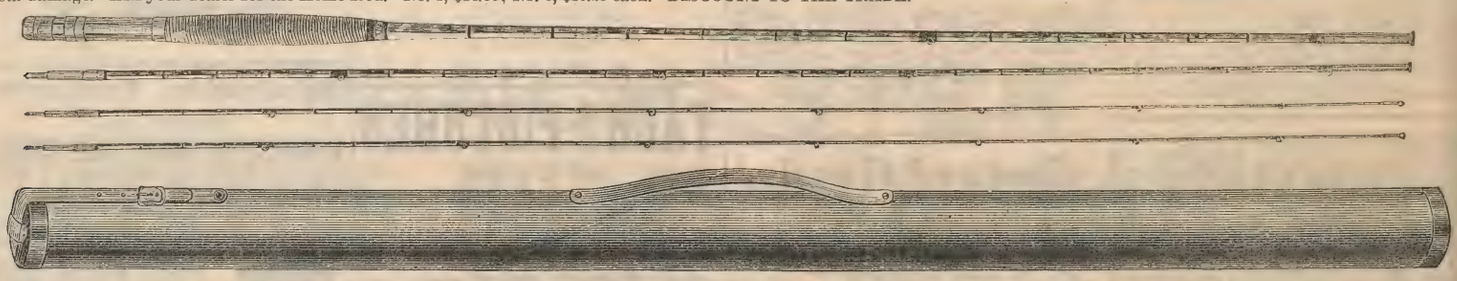
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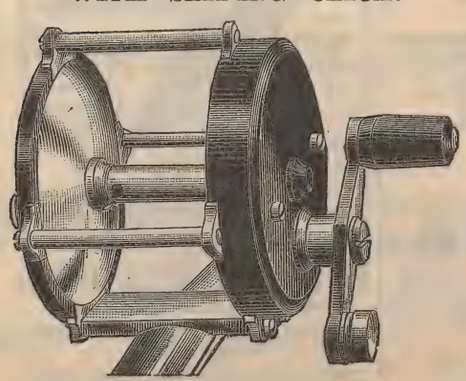
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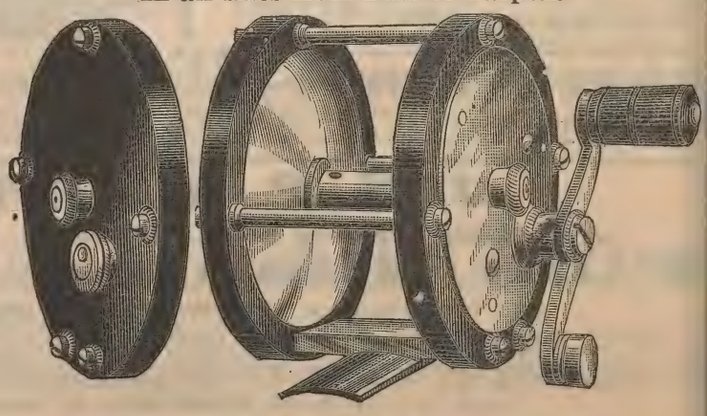
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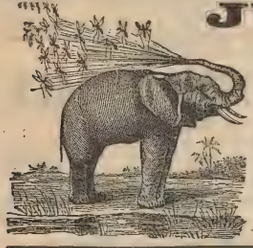
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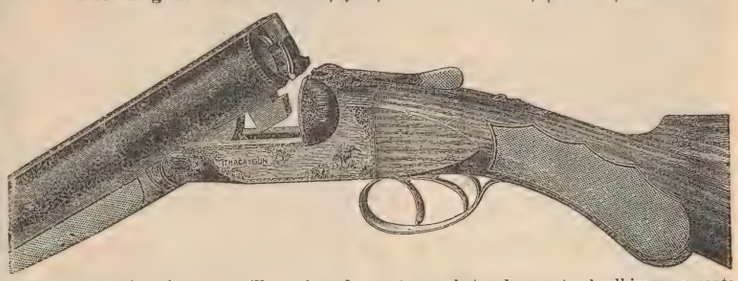
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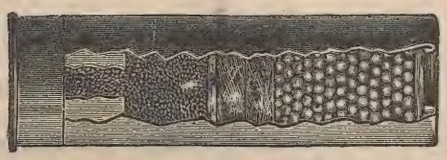
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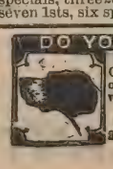
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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

KENNELL AUTOCRACY.

SUPPOSE that the North American continent were submerged until only ten square miles remained above water. Suppose that a thousand dogs should survive the flood. Suppose that the owners of these dogs should form themselves into a club with an executive committee or a board of control. Suppose that this executive committee or board of control should decree that all dogs in the ten-mile strip should be subject to the club's decrees. Suppose that some officious individual should issue notice that no field trial club might be formed in the southern five miles of the ten, nor any new dog club of any character in the entire ten square miles. Suppose all this; and we have here an ideal and delightful ten-mile dog-in-the-manger elysium, free from opposition and antagonism.

There is no gainsaying that on a ten-mile island such a system of kennel autocracy would flourish to the satisfaction and advantage of all concerned. But it is an equally impregnable proposition that in a continent of eight and one-half millions of square miles it cannot be made to work; and the man or set of men who may try to create and enforce it, by so doing simply make a display of their foolishness. It is not a whit less foolish to see in every movement to establish new kennel clubs of various kinds something which shall work disastrously to the interest of existing clubs. Thus we have lately heard the Southern Field Trials Club denounced, on the puerile pretext that it was gotten up to "pull down" the American Field Trials Club; and now we have attacks on the new National Dog Club of America, which are based on a like dog-in-the-manger apprehension.

This notion, that where one club exists in a great country like ours no other club has any justification for its being, is not by any means new doctrine, but it is not a doctrine shared by the general public. There is recognized room for more than one kennel club in this country; it was, in fact, the recognition of the demand for these two new clubs that led to their formation. The demand still holds good, and so long as there remains room for the Southern Field Trial Club, and for the American Field Trials Club, and for the National Dog Club of America, and for the American Kennel Club, they will all flourish. We believe in the old adage which exhorts to live and let live; and we repeat our friendly suggestion to those who stand aloof, that it would be in better taste to join in the feast and partake of the good things with their fellows in harmony and good will.

AT THE NEWARK TOURNAMENT.

THE recent gathering at the opening fest of the International Sharpshooters' Union was a notable one. It was the largest congress of off-hand marksmen which has been held in this country, and the work done under the untoward weather conditions which prevailed such as to show that in respect to accuracy there is little left to be accomplished by the artisan in the rifle-making craft.

A visit to the shooting shed of the Newark Park would have been a revelation to some who are not familiar with what peculiar sorts of devices are provided to secure good targets under the general condition of off-hand shooting. There were hundreds of rifles on the racks which would be barred off of any open range run under the Creedmoor rules. To be sure, the heavy weapons of precision which go under the head of rifles at the old style muzzle-loader tests were wanting, but between that class and the less than 10lbs. weight class required under N. R. A. rules there is a wide field in which the Newark rifles were found.

Custom has made the rest for the left hand a recognized part of the weapon at these shoots. By it the rifleman is enabled to get a steady hip rest to such an extent that off-hand shoulder shooting is reduced to a sort of off-hip shooting, and a mid-barrel support of the most pronounced sort is secured. At present any sort of a position where the body is not leaning up against a fixed support is called an off-hand one, but there are many differences, and the two extremes are to be found in the military position with left arm fully or nearly extended at one end, and the cramped up body twist which the expert German point target shooter under Schuetzen fest rules knows so well how to assume at the other. In reading the scores, and in noting the results of this or another shoot, these conditions and these extra appliances and adventitious aids to aim-taking must be regarded.

The objections to all these devices are that instead of simplifying the art of shooting they tend to complicate it. What is wanted is the simplest sort of a weapon to be used in the readiest sort of a way. The rifle in the soldier's or the hunter's hands is the type of what such an arm should be. Everything which departs from this simple standard is to be avoided. A cartridge with its patch and its need of extra lubrication, a sight which does not admit of the readiest possible sort of adjustment, and a rifle which is so heavy that its weight must be transmitted via a hand-rest down to the hips, all come under the category of unnecessary and unwise complications.

Granted that each and every one of these assist very materially in pushing the score up to the highest possible notch, but when it has reached that point all that has been proven is that the gun maker has produced a perfect piece of mechanicsm. What is then needed is to find out just what the shooter can do under conditions as near as may be to those which he will meet in actual practice on the field of battle or after game in the open. Imagine for a moment a company of soldiers trained only in ball practice with the class of rifles seen so largely at this recent fest, and compare their training with that of a squad using only the service weapon under service conditions, with open sights and the sharp, quick methods of sighting and firing in use at a garrison range.

Entirely apart from these points of criticism, there is much to be said in favor of the work done and to be done by the enthusiasts of the Sharpshooters' Union. In their endeavor to get the best results they may go beyond the line of practical field weapons into that of mere score-producing machines. At the same time they are working out in a practical fashion many of the problems of small arm work. In loading, the most exact shooter passes his bullet down from the muzzle and plants it at an exact spot above the cartridge chamber with a measured rod. Then he turns the rifle about and inserts the powder-charged shell. In this way he gets an accurately centered bullet which he could not get or at least which he so far failed to get from the metallic cartridge loaded in the usual fashion. Here is a hint to the makers of both rifles and cartridges. The question of the cleaning of the barrel or at least the leaving of it with exactly similar conditions after each shot is another point of practical gunnery which these men are working up and have about settled.

The long-range military rifle, which is a very recent product, was made possible because of the small-bore enthusists who fought out the Elcho Shield competitions each year with improving weapons until the international matches came on to give this branch of marksmanship a grand lift. The off hand military weapon of to-day is not entirely satisfactory. Its improvement is to come from the data which Farrow and the scores of men who shot from the same shed with him at Newark are so earnestly heaping up. To the rifle maker the fest can be studied with profit, but it must not be taken as an exhibition of off-hand shooting as our soldier and hunter readers would understand the term.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN COFFIN.

CAPT. ROLAND FOLGER COFFIN, for many years yachting editor of the New York *World* and the *Spirit of the Times*, died of heart disease, last Tuesday. He was with the Atlantic Yacht Club at Shelter Island, and was engaged in writing a report of the cruise for the *World* when he fell back in his chair dead. Capt. Coffin entered the merchant marine at an early age, was for years a master of sailing vessels, served in the navy during the war, and in 1869, giving up sea life, entered upon newspaper work. In the intervals of leisure on long voyages he had mastered the art of short-hand writing, and in the odd change from sea captain to reporter he soon demonstrated his versatility. The wide and varied experience and information in nautical affairs gave him peculiar fitness for reporting such matters, and his worth found prompt recognition. He had stored up a vast fund of sea lore and sea stories, which he turned to good account; his "Sea Yarns" contributed to the *World* and to various magazines were republished in book form and have had wide popularity. He was also the author of a history of the America's Cup, published by the Scribners.

Capt. Coffin was a charming conversationalist; his cheerful disposition and good fellowship always won friends; and he enjoyed the esteem of a host of acquaintances.

THE LARGEST ADIRONDACK TROUT.

WE have received from Mr. A. Ames Howlett of Syracuse, N. Y., who is now at Cranberry Lake in the Adirondacks, a portion of a window shade, on which is drawn the outline of the largest recorded brook trout caught by an angler in Adirondack waters. The fish was taken by Mr. Howlett on the inlet of the lake, on July 10. It was weighed and measured in the presence of Mr. Chester S. Lord, managing editor of the New York *Sun*, Mr. J. Earl Knox, of New York, and guides A. C. Thompson and Geo. Bancroft; and the signatures of all these persons are added to Mr. Howlett's to attest the correctness of the data given. The fish weighed, when taken from the water, and weighed on three different scales, 5lbs. 14oz. Five hours after it weighed 5lbs. 8½oz. Its length was 21⅝in.; depth, 6in.; thickness, 3½in.

In the FOREST AND STREAM of June 23, 1887, Mr. A. N. Cheney reported a trout of 6½lbs. which had been picked up dead on Loon Lake; and reference was made to two other large fish, one 5½lbs. and the other 5¼lbs., caught in St. Regis Lake. In our issue of July 7, 1887, Mr. Howlett recorded the taking of a 5lbs. 13oz. trout in the Oswegatchie River, by Mr. Mills, keeper of the State dam at Cranberry Lake. According to the record, then, Mr. Howlett with his 5lbs. 14oz. fish is ahead. He has promised to send us a detailed account of his experience with the Cranberry giant.

ELWOOD R. NARNY, Fish Commissioner for Delaware, died at his farm near Odessa, Monday, July 9, of paralysis. He was one of the most active members of the Legislature in 1867 and 1 the father of the "Bona Fide Citizen" bill, designed to protect Delaware oyster beds against Jeseymen, who claimed citizenship there for revenue only.

The Sportsman Tourist.

IN THE VALLEY OF THE SERPENTINE.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.—Some communication from this far distant sporting ground may be interesting to readers of the FOREST AND STREAM. Both forest and streams are plentiful here, extending to and even within the civic limits. Finest stream of all, the Fraser River, half a mile broad, flows deep and swift, laden with gold dust, past the wharves, where the C. P. N. steamships and smaller craft are moored, down to the Gulf of Georgia. But more gold might lie upon its surface than in suspension did our citizens but know it and the Dominion Government were patriotic enough to do their duty; for if the channels were surveyed and a chart properly drawn out, it would be seen that in New Westminster Canada possesses the finest river port on the Pacific coast. But the inhabitants lack sufficient enterprise; Ottawa is too far away, and the interests of the C. P. R. just now are centered in booming Vancouver, their other terminus, in whose salt waters the barnacles cling yet more tenaciously to the ships' bottoms and the *torredo* worm dieth not.

And it is left to a greenhorn (in local parlance tenderfoot) to relate experience in this royal city. No phenomenal bags can he record, no harrowing accounts of narrow escapes nor thrilling adventures. His sport has hitherto consisted of little else than the fun of the thing. A few years ago his sole knowledge of a gun was that of a Rifle Volunteer at target practice in Yorkshire, extending from the dark ages of the muzzleloading Enfield, not a very long time ago, through the partially civilized Snider period, up to the enlightened days of the Martini-Henry. Not a very good training for snap shots with a shotgun, as many a duck or grouse has since proved to its entire satisfaction. Whirry much so to the latter, and the former have quacked more than ever they had need to quake.

One afternoon a party of four were observed by the curious Celestials, who lined the river bank, grouped upon the deck of the gallant steamship K. de K., waiting to be ferried from the salubrious precincts of Chinatown, across the Fraser to Brownsville, on the Surrey side. In English sporting papers it would be counted three guns; for one of the party was minus that instrument of pastime. But this inequality was more than counterbalanced by the possession of a tail, which certainly did more execution and was less dangerous to its possessor. He was a dog. For the matter o' that, more by his own good luck than the good shooting of his master, he is a dog yet.

The K. de K. is the idol of New Westminster, and is unique of its class. The boys say it can be worshipped without fear of sinning, for it is not made in the likeness of anything that is in heaven above or in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. We might have been worse supplied, however, for it landed us safely at Brownsville, and we soon commenced our eight-mile trip to Holmroyd, in the valley of the Serpentine River.

Soon after leaving the landing the Scott road turns off at right angles, down the Fraser valley to the Delta flats. It was here that a settler, not one of the flats, returning home one night with his Winchester over his shoulder, saw a bear's head pop up over a log. He fired and down it went. Immediately it popped up again, and another shot settled it. Eight times in all did that blessed bear stick up its cocoanut, like an animated jack-in-the-box, and every time it was shot down, until the magazine was empty. Then it rose up no more, and the settler climbed the log to count the bullet holes. There he found eight bears, all stone dead. He was so scared that he banged down his rifle, and cut full speed to the hotel. You needn't believe this tale unless you like. But if not the naked truth, it's a bear story. It's a pity, however, the Winchester magazine not was full, for then we might have made it sixteen bears. We are not particular to a bear or two in British Columbia.

The Yale road climbs obliquely up the gravel ridge in a northeast direction, and probably at a lower level the projected Westminster Southern Railway, to connect the C. P. R. R. with the American lines, will run in the same direction, but taking a wider sweep at a considerably lower gradient, round the spur of the hill. Land is booming on the chances of it. The summit once gained, about two miles from the city, the road runs pretty level until it begins to dip into the Serpentine valley. There are chances in plenty of a shot at rabbits (small hares) along the road, and the dogs will be sure to put up several grouse or wood-partridges in the bush. In the green timber, through which the road runs for two miles, there is a noted spot where a blue grouse may generally be seen; and in summer look out for bears among the berry bushes. There is always a chance, too, of coming across a cougar, panther or mountain lion, all terms used here for the same animals, and even a wildcat's skin is not to be despised. Our party had several shots along the road, but were too noisy for better sport. Just before the eight-mile post, the Coast Meridian road turns off from the wagon road, due south, to the American border, striking the 49th parallel at the coast, at Blaine, W. T. Hence the name.

About 500yds. down the Coast Meridian stands Holmroyd, the present destination of our party. I am very fond of Holmroyd. It exists chiefly as a memorial of heavy pecuniary losses, and of failures and follies in management; but somehow the biggest fool in a family is generally most loved. (Please note that I was not a particular favorite at home.) The bears took twelve hogs one season, always the best bred and fattest, thereby showing their appreciation of points in stock. The panthers took a whole cow, and one persevering individual got away with thirty-six chickens and turkeys before he was shot. As for wildcats, their musical cultivation of the muses was as little amusing as their nocturnal concerts within the mews of crowded cities. So farming didn't pay at Holmroyd. At least not to its two-legged occupiers.

The ladies had preceded us two or three days, and as we crossed the orchard, our olfactory nerves were tickled and by no means displeased at the preparations for a welcome meal. After dinner we went down to the bridge, the tide being propitious to fish for trout. I am no angler, and if any such expects to read of wading among boulders, whipping the stream and gallant execution with the landing net, he will get left. We have nothing of that sort on the Serpentine. You cut a long willow switch, tie some small cord at the end, fasten on your hook, look around for a grasshopper, fix him as naturally as possible, let him feel the water, and he does all the rest for you. You haul out your fish, and when you have got enough, put it in your potatoe sack, or whatever else you have handy, and go home and cook it. That is all. The eating of it follows, as a natural conclusion. Not much romance about that. Please don't be disgusted. The fish eat, or rather get eaten, just as enjoyably as if caught in any other way.

My first throw was a failure. The fish also are epicures, and my first grasshopper was not dipped to suit them. He was an old stager, a regular hardshell, and they prefer them green. So I changed my convictions, collared a nice juicy young jumper, and watched with great interest his antics on the water. I remembered Dr. Johnson's definition of an angler—"A worm at one end of a line and a fool at the other." But my line was green at both ends. I lit my pipe and meditated on the capital and labor question. Here was I, after a good dinner, enjoying life and a smoke at my pleasure, which was capital. Here was a green hopper, struggling hard for his life to keep his head above water; that was hard labor. It needed no prophet to differentiate. Somebody under the bridge was studying with interest the labor question. Coming to a conclusion sooner than me, he made the first grab. I nearly lost my line; and that represented risk. But, like a bloated capitalist (I certainly had enjoyed a good dinner), I landed my profit. It was "fishy" certainly; but is it not often so? As for the poor grasshopper; why the labor market is always overstocked, so I hooked on another. "Hop on, hop ever," is labor's maxim, and the capitalist's hopper soon gets filled. Did you ever eat trout boiled with parsley in a frying-pan? No! Well, just try it, that's all. Only first catch your trout, and then cook it.

As it was dark, a heavy splash or two startled us, as a muskrat crossed the stream; a few distinct quacks, not New Westminster medical men, but Mr. Drake evidently talking in his sleep, held out hopes of better acquaintance on the morrow; a heavy crane winged his way up the river; and as the twilight is very short here, of no account whatever, we wended our way back to the farm, half a mile away, to roost. Blessed nights of British Columbia! However warm the day, every evening the wind blows cool from the snow-tipped mountains; we are soon embraced in the folds of our welcome blankets; the 'squitoes cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.

A YORKSHIRE HALIGONIAN.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

RUNNING THE BRULE.

IT had been raining for a week, more or less, as it is liable to do in this region in the spring months, and all this time I had pulled out my pocket aneroid a dozen times a day to discover the minutest signs of a let-up, for since this trip down the Brule had been planned, Ed, the leader of the expedition, the commodore, and I, continued to wax impatient to a degree that need not be enlarged upon. So while the barometric pressure seemed to be glued to a certain point we smiled—perhaps gloomily—but smiled nevertheless, and the while bethought ourselves of some little necessity that had not occurred to us before, calculated to make the intended trip more safe and comfortable. A stout boat, built for the purpose of floating down the stream or running its rapids, as the case might be, and kindly lent us for the occasion, had been shipped to the care of Charles Lord, at White Birch, days before, and awaited our arrival there; so that when the tired rain ceased to trickle or drizzle, all we had to do was to dump our packs into a wagon and drive down to the depot of the C., St. P. M. & Omaha and be off.

The Brule River flows into Lake Superior, through Douglas county, Wisconsin, and takes its rise within a gunshot of one of the feeders of St. Croix Lake—a contributor to the Mississippi system. It is one of the finest trout streams in the Northwest, indeed its adaptability for the breeding and conservation of trout, owing to the remarkable springs of cold, pure, sand-filtered water which continually bubble up from subterraneous depths and feed it from its source to the rapids, is phenomenal; and not only Wisconsin sportsmen, but sportsmen of national reputation—Secretary Vilas for instance—have known and fished it for years. Though not now what it once was when in an inaccessible wilderness, it is still prolific, so that any one willing to submit to the inconvenience of fishing beyond the steps of a comfortable club house can yet get literally his fill of trout.

Arriving at White Birch we found the captain's boat all right, but an unexpected impediment to our progress presented itself, for the ferry we expected to find here to enable us to cross the lake was on the other side, and some little difficulty was experienced in convincing Mr Lord that it was the proper thing to do to let us go any way. Our credentials, however, from one of the members of the Eau Claire Club, and a reasonable fee decided the matter, and a stout sailor with one of Lord's sons were dispatched for it in a small boat. Pending its arrival we amused ourselves observing the great number of suckers with which a little creek flowing into the lake close by was alive, on the way up to spawn. We captured some of them with our hands, only to let them go again, however, as this was not the kind of fish we were after. On the other side of the lake Lord's son showed us a young fawn that had been captured and corralled. She was intensely alive as she turned her startled eyes upon her visitors, but her confinement had told sadly upon her, for though beautiful she was exceedingly thin.

Our nine mile drive over the sandy barrens of this region was strange but not interesting. A falling barometer indicated wind or rain, or both, and the subject of the greatest interest to us was whether we should be able to reach the river and make camp before the promised bad weather set in. This problem was solved, however, in a very pleasant manner by the courtesy of some Eau Claire gentlemen—one of them, a Mr. H. H. Davis—who had lately established a club camp at the point we were to put our boat in, and whom we so opportunely happened to meet here. They kindly permitted us to use their camp that night and saved us the necessity of making one of our own, which gave us plenty of time to put our boat in the river, no slight task, as it had to be hauled some eighty rods through a swamp impassable for teams, and also time to catch a good mess of trout for supper—about thirty, averaging six inches—and I will say that I have seldom enjoyed a meal more or spent a pleasanter night in camp. The threatened bad weather passed us by and the morning dawned beautifully amid the cheerful songs and chatter of innumerable birds, furnishing an accompaniment to a breakfast (also of trout) than which I know of none more pleasant or recreating.

The trail from the camp to the landing, from where our voyage commenced, opens out upon one of the spring-fed bayous or lakes peculiar to this stream, and which makes it such a remarkable winter resort for the *Salmo fontinalis* (indeed this seems to be one of the very fountains from which the little salmon takes its classic name); and one of the springs that feed it was detected quite near the landing, bubbling up from below. Nothing can equal the beauty and transparency of the water in these lakes or bays; more lucid than glass, it leaves the minutest part of the bottom exposed to view, so that objects can be distinguished under the surface at just as great a distance as on land, and but for the familiar phenomenon of refraction just as distinctly. The next day we literally chased a school of trout in one of these spring lakes, driving them here and there as one would a flock of geese; but when we tried to head them off and drive them into the river, they gave us the slip quite easily and compelled us to give up the sport. While on the subject of these spring lakes, I must record our great regret that we missed one of the most important ones entirely, one called Pequearise, in which, we were told, there were much greater springs than any that we saw. The entrance to it, however, had been artificially concealed by interested parties, though why it is hard to imagine, as there can be no harm in seeing things that one passes by.

We commenced to fish the stream pretty thoroughly, that is as one fishes other streams, in one place until there is no trout left that care to rise to bait or fly. This, by degrees, we found to be impracticable here, for were we to catch all we could in some one spot we would have too many fish in the first place, and in the next we could not move as fast as was thought necessary; hence we gradually adopted the plan of drifting down with the current, one or two only fishing here and there until we came to a place where they were very plenty, when we would tie up to bush or tree and all fish until some one cried enough. In this leisurely way we had made ten or twelve miles of river, when it was four by the watch, and we were waxing hungry, and it commenced to rain. It was either that this location was particularly favorable, or, on account of the rain, that the fishing was unusually good here, so that although the conditions were not altogether what could be wished, owing to the swampy nature of the banks, we concluded to camp here in order to keep our traps, or what our Eastern brethern like to call "duffle," from being thoroughly soaked. This point was soon secured by pitching our tent and getting a fire blazing comfortably in front of it, after which we made quick work of getting a plentiful supply of spruce boughs and arranging them into the most approved feather bedding imaginable. The trout for supper fried in pork fat with onions and potatoes, proved even more relishable than in the morning (we had abstained from the noonday meal and were hungry), and supper being dispatched we took the rest of the time to counting, cleaning and preserving our catch. Net result after eating was about 250 trout, and then we had not half fished, and had made it a point to put back all the uninjured fingerlings. The night turned cold instead of rainy, much to our gratification, as we were anxious to preserve all our trout for friends at home, and this result was secured by leaving them packed in the moss of the swamp during the night, removing them carefully with as little handling as possible to the fish-box of the boat next morning.

The day, as before, dawned beautifully, giving every indication of the pleasant weather which continued during the day. The fishing in the morning proved just as good as the day before and by noon I had put up my rod with the satisfied feeling that I had never enjoyed before, viz.: that for once in my life I had my fill of trout. We were, in fact, in what has, in our little circle, been often called "Captain McDougall's paradise." Seventeen years ago, while master of one of the Transit Line steamers—the China—(if I remember right) he discovered this place, and wintered in Duluth the next season as much as anything for the purpose of fishing the Brule. Not without great hardship he packed himself in here and is now able to tell the biggest veritable fish story that probably can be told by living man on Lake Superior waters. How he got to Lake Pequearise (Captain Angus of old Lake Superior lore the most proficient says the name is a combination of Indian and French: peque for reed and arise for lake, hence Reed Lake or Reed-covered Lake, perhaps this is the reason we did not see it) I do not know, but here is where Captain McDougall cut his biggest figure. The subterraneous springs here are unusually large and preserve a temperature so even annually that like Lake Superior itself to which it contributes, it never freezes, and hence furnishes an unrivaled winter resort for the little fountain salmon. Bait such as eyes, fins and pork soon became superfluous where hungry trout by the dozen would jump at every cast, a shred of red flannel was more than sufficient; the barb on the hook soon became a useless nuisance and was filed off, and by practice the fisherman got so expert that the catching of a trout came to be a single maneuver in three simple motions—the cast, the strike and the disengaging, which without the barb left the rod going like a mill wheel all the time the owner was willing or able to turn the crank. Perhaps sportsmen will say what a useless murder of game fish; but it must be remembered that the Brule then was far beyond the borders of civilization, and to the victor over such obstacles I voluntarily concede the spoil, besides let me say what a mercy to the survival of the fittest trout where they were all so crowded and hungry, and they were not wasted, for the captain brought his entire catch, something over 8,000 trout and in weight over a ton (to be exact, 2,230lbs.), to Duluth that winter on sledges and disposed of them all, most of them expressed away to friends here and there. This result was accomplished in about a week of fishing and about three weeks going in and out, and perhaps considering the hardships necessarily connected with it at that time was a feat as yet unequalled by any sportsman on the Chain of Lakes. But that this "fish story" may seem incredible to many I do not doubt. That a man should be able to bear the fatigue, to say nothing more of catching over a thousand trout a day for six consecutive days, does seem, I admit, more than one could be expected to believe from ordinary hearsay. But then it would not be

mentioned here unless it was phenomenal, and from my knowledge of the captain's indomitable energy and from my examination of the nature and condition of the stream in which the feat was performed, I unhesitatingly assert that it was not only possible but probable, and as for that, the facts are a matter of record and can be verified to the letter.

We lunched at noon on a beautiful island upon which was an unique and tastefully arranged summer camp or club house, built in the shape of an octagon with four wings extending from the main parallels, with doors and porches between. It was covered entirely with cedar bark, but in so neat and workmanlike a fashion that it had an exceedingly comfortable as well as picturesque appearance. The owner, however, certainly possessed more of taste than of that spirit of hospitality which it is natural to expect in out-of-the-way places like this, for on one of the doors to this aristocratic dwelling in the wilderness was printed in stenciled letters a warning to trespassers in this wise:

THESE ARE PRIVATE PREMISES.

DO NOT LAND HERE.

Now, seeing that we could not possibly have known that we were not to land here without first landing, and hence were beforehand convicted trespassers on the premises, we could not restrain some little disgust at the snobbishness of the unknown private party and proceeded to express our dissatisfaction at being thus entrapped, as it were, for an insult, which we had no disposition to occasion or receive, by arranging to stay as long as we wanted to "in spite of my Lord Cardinal." But if the human aristocrats who owned the premises were unfriendly to the wayfarer, the non-human creatures who actually had possession—the moose birds—were very friendly indeed. One of the little rascals actually took the butter from my bread, which I had laid on a stump not two feet from me while I was pre-occupied by endeavors to sketch the house from one of its many angles. I left the bread also for him to take if he so minded, which he did indeed, but I regret to record the jealousy of his tribe, for he was scolded right soundly by an envious crowd of its members both for his good fortune and his selfishness, I take it, in not wishing to share it with them all. How they settled it I don't know, for we came away while the matter was still in hot dispute.

Below this island the Brule widens at intervals into lakes with narrows, and consequently rapids, between, and here is where the fun commenced. When it is stated that none of our party had had any actual experience in running rapids, that the river was high and in places reported as running a mill race, that we had been warned that we never would get through without getting wet (that is, capsized) if we got through at all; I say when all this is stated it is a sufficient excuse for the manifestation of a feeling of curiosity, to say the least, as to how we would get through, and as we approached the big falls, which was certainly as much of a mill race as had been represented, I must confess to some excitement, which I think was shared to some degree by the other members of the party. Had any one of us had any experience I think we would have attempted this fall and would probably have got through all right. As it was, we concluded to make a short portage and pull the boat around the roughest water, for we felt it better to take our first lesson in rapids running from something a little less savage. And we were not long in coming to the experience, for the swift water soon sent us dancing merrily down the river; no sooner out of one series than we shot into another. In one of the first we ran into I broke my paddle in trying to make a sharp turn, but fortunately had an extra one, which served me in good stead for the balance of the trip. Once we hung up on a large boulder, and it took our united efforts to keep the boat from filling. Fortunately we were so near one of the banks that Ed could jump it, and he pulled us off easily, sending the commodore and I waltzing down the stream at a great rate, pulling up at the first opportunity to take him aboard again. This first experience was very exciting, and I could not refrain from giving a lusty war-whoop at our first mishap and lucky escape.

Again the river widened into a fine lake about half a mile wide and perhaps two miles long, along the banks of which we could not but notice with longing eyes the numberless beautiful, moss-carpeted camping grounds, which thick canopies of over-hanging cedars made so very inviting; and had it not been that further prospective adventures in rapids running, and the desire to reach the Northern Pacific Bridge that night, in order to preserve our trout catch, I should have insisted on spending a night here at one of these lovely spots. At the foot of the lake another series of heavy rapids through the narrows, which we probably would have run entire (for our experience had by this time accumulated so as to give us confidence enough for anything) but for a great tree which had either fallen or been felled here across the only possible channel. After dragging our heavy boat around this obstruction, the rapids immediately below looked so inviting and suggestive of trout that we tied up to one of the branches of the obstruction for a fish. Ed had a couple of fine ruddy-colored half-pounders, and the commodore one of three-quarter pounds before I could get my line out, but to compensate for the delay I was not long in reeling in a one-pounder which was the king fish of the party so far. Nothing else of any size heeding our enticements we put up our rods again, made ready and let go for another douse between boulders and over rocks innumerable, which we scraped or thumped in our rapid course down the foamy current. By this time we had grown quite experts in avoiding boulders and equally confident. Ed, on the lookout in the bow with his stout pole, would sing out to the right or left, as the case might be, and I, in the stern, with an equally stout paddle, would if possible head her for a straight shoot into the right course, while the commodore amidships would pole or paddle as the emergency might suggest and tell us how it should be done. That this was an excellent programme no one will gainsay, but that there must be no mistake about it is very certain, for of this we soon had an experience which was quite convincing. For whether Ed had sung out to the right or to the left I am now uncertain, or whether I labored to the left or right I am equally uncertain, or whether the commodore had sung out in either way we were both just as uncertain. But certain it is that Ed and I worked at cross purposes, and before we knew it the stout boat was on a boulder amidships. As she struck, her bow naturally climbed into the air and the commodore suddenly for a moment or so appeared far above me against the sky. This fact struck my sense of sight and of humor at the same time with such comical effect that I cannot help breaking into the gravity of my narrative with an allusion to it. It seemed to me that as we struck the boulder I saw the commodore's hat raised bodily from his head by the sudden uprising of his short stubby hair, that the sudden appearance of his whole body so far above the horizon only produced this effect for a moment I am perfectly well aware but had it been ever so much more than an optical illusion I would have had no time to investigate the phenomenon, for, thanks to my avoirdupois the stern of the boat was held down until caught by the current which swung us around like a top until stern foremost, when she easily slid off the pivot. Now, although we had, in more senses than one, been turned completely around by this rapid mancuver, we had still sense enough left to know she must neither be left to go down stern foremost nor sideways, so we exerted all our strength at once to get her righted, and when faced bow on we let her skip again and another shout went up above the war of the rapids for the second lucky termination of an adventure.

From this on, although there are more or less rapids all the way to the Northern Pacific crossing, we had no mishap worth recording and reached the bridge just as dry (if not drier) than when we started, and with an appetite that must have astonished mine host Angus at the Brule Hotel. Here we fell in with a number of genial spirits, among them old Captain Angus of Lake Superior pioneer fame, with whom we spent a very pleasant evening recounting our adventures and listening to theirs, from which we gathered that the running of the Brule by greenies like ourselves without accident was yet considered quite a feat, and we felt quite flattered of course.

We took the train the next morning for Duluth, more than satisfied with our trip and promising ourselves the continuation of it at some future day from the Northern Pacific to the lake. This is a field for trout and adventures even more promising than the one just made, and if the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM should see fit to want more of the same I may be prevailed upon to give them another chapter. BERLIN.

Natural History.

EXPERIENCE WITH RATTLESNAKES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Being a lover all my life of the dog and gun, and having lately spent my winters in St. Augustine, Fla., I have been deeply interested in the experiments reported in your journal by Dr. H. C. Yarrow, in the treatment of snake poisoning, and having had some practical acquaintance with the subject, I have been urged by friends to send some lines to the FOREST AND STREAM with the assurance that they would not be annoying. Some years ago I had a foreman in charge of one of the well known and beautiful places near Tarrytown, N. Y., brought to my office suffering from the bite of a bastard rattler. He had been an old patient, and when he entered his appearance presented the most abject and mental suffering, and his first inquiry was, "Dootor, what are the chances for life?" I told him there was no time to lose in speculating, but to lie right down on the floor, for he could barely stand, was trembling in every part, and great drops stood like beads on his face. I laid open the part bitten, which was the thick part of the thumb on the right hand. I gave him a few drops of ammonia, whisky and sweet oil, and after applying a cupping glass, saturated a cloth with ammonia and placed it on the wound, and sent him home, promising to follow in a few moments, as soon as I could gather a few needful articles. This man was an oracle among the Irish in our village, was superior to his class, and of course his accident made a great stir in the wigwam. His friends in a few moments after the accident had given him some whisky and tied a ligature around the wrist, and then drove in haste to my office, the time since bitten being about three-quarters of an hour. I had some hope, for Mr. M. was well preserved and abstemious, though an old man. His heart acted feebly and his nervous symptoms were terrible. Still I recalled two successful cases of rattlesnake bites that recovered in my father's hand when a student in his office in Savannah, Ga., and I determined that I would make a hard fight for this life.

I watched the old man, using every known antidote externally, even to the warm chickens, making a broad line around the arm with caustic, and from time to time using the cupping glass and ammonia. During the latter part of the day his admirers all tried the whisky treatment too, and with more decided results than I could get, for they all got drunk, and raised Ned, and ply the article as I dare, my patient barely felt it. It was difficult to produce anything more than a partial rally from the shock. But I felt I held my own with the whisky, ammonia and sweet oil. The drunken rabble around the house became ugly after a time, and wanted to eject me, *nolens volens*, insisting on having an Indian doctor apply his remedies, to which I objected, declining all responsibility if interfered with. These wild Arabs next insisted on calling other doctors, to which I agreed at once, told them they could call all the legitimate aid we could get, that I should be glad to have all the profession see the case. They brought a Scotchman, Dr. L., a man of some prominence among these people. He recommended a remedy which I at once protested against, stating plainly if he used it he would kill my patient. He insisted, and I made him stay and give it. He gave one teaspoonful and in about five minutes it caused nausea, and shortly after vomiting, producing the very effects I had struggled for hours to avoid; great depression followed and we lost much we had gained. The old man, still conscious, though weakened, called to me and said, "Throw that cup, spoon and stuff, out the window, and give me no more of it," and reproached me for failing him. I felt it, and after obeying his directions I determined to allow no other interference. The doctor left in disgust. I watched him all night with varying hope, and in the morning found him with a fair pulse, no more nausea, and able to bear his dram, and some beef tea. The wounds at this time did not look encouraging, the glands in the axilla became swollen and painful, he was a little off at times, still I had greater hope than the day before. I called in several of our local physicians to see the case, and none seemed to express much encouragement. The second day the wounds looked a little better, gave off a little suppuration, but the glands under the arm were so enlarged that I poulticed them, and soon opened one. My patient on the third day was evidently improving, and from that day on continued to progress favorably, and finally recovered with a shriveled thumb, withered and contracted like a dry branch.

Some winters ago I was compelled to seek a change of climate. A long and laborious life in my profession, amid the snows and winds of New York, had broken up a once splendid constitution. I visited St. Angustine, Fla. There I renewed at intervals my old love of younger days, and with a grand old dog, Don, spent many a life-giving hour near the ancient city, but always with some apprehension of the great danger to man and dog, from the numerous venomous snakes in the swamps and woods. I always carried in my hunting coat my hypodermic instrument with ammonia and permanganate of potash, ready for use, and I volunteered to take charge of any of my friends' dogs if they met with an accident. About three winters ago our vice-commodore was so unfortunate as to have a favorite dog struck by a snake of large size, which he thinks was a rattlesnake. The beast struck the dog in the point of the nose, and as the dog started backward, throwing up his head, he carried the horrid thing, still clinging to him, into view for a moment. The commodore started immediately for the city, after giving the dog some whisky. On arriving he entered the Plaza drug store, sending for me; I being out at the time he requested one of the local physicians to use the remedy I had advised; and Dr. A., who declared he knew little about the matter, still willingly tried his skill. He introduced the dilute ammonia into the shoulder on the right side; and in a few moments I arrived and took charge of the sufferer. It had been over an hour since the dog had received the poison, and a more pathetic-looking object has seldom been seen. His head was enormously enlarged, and looked more like a great puff bag than anything else; he had barely life enough to wag his tail, and lay in a hopeless mass. In a few hours I repeated the remedy, and watched anxiously for every change, and by nine o'clock at night I felt the old fellow would recover. He gave a faint wag of welcome and gratitude to his friends, and tried to take through his swollen lips some beef tea and milk, which was finally introduced on a rag. In the morning a more disreputable object could scarcely be imagined. He was literally bunged up, but in better spirits, evidently making the best of a bad job. He recovered with two small sloughs in his shoulders and hips where the needles entered. His owner hunted him the rest of the season without discovering that he had been injured in any way. Poor Bran was reserved for a violent death after all, for he was on the chain in an outhouse of the St. Augustine Hotel, when it was destroyed by fire the following winter, and was lost.

That year of the great fire a friend of mine hunted a handsome red setter, Duke, who was unfortunately struck by a rattler in the neck. His master started with him for home, being some miles from town, and on foot. He gave poor Duke whisky from time to time as his powers flagged, and literally dragged him along, encouraging the plucky fellow, who did his best. When he reached town about 2 o'clock I was summoned, and gave him injections of ammonia, alternating with the permanganate, all the afternoon. The heart failure was excessive, and it was evident that I failed to make any impression on the poison. There was not the great suffering noticed in the first case, but the poor fellow was awfully sick. He lay like a wet rag, not a spark of energy left in him, with his great eyes enlarged to twice their size and the most appealing look for help I ever saw. I am convinced I did this dog service; he did not have a spasm, and nothing through all his suffering like a convulsion; he simply wilted and sunk away, and died so quietly at 9 that night that those around him hardly knew when he passed away. I regret now I did not push the remedies a little more persistently in this case.

Last winter there were several dogs struck by rattlesnakes, and our good commodore was again unfortunate in having another favorite struck by a great monster, and this time he was fortunate enough to see and put his mark on the beast. He immediately used the whisky, and having long since armed himself with a hypodermic and the permanganate, he used it on the spot; but the remedy made no impression, and the dog had repeated spasms and convulsions. He repeated the dose and started for town, but the convulsions became so terrible that the poor thing at last threw himself out of the wagon and the commodore ordered him shot.

When I saw my friend he looked about ten years older, and certainly seemed as if he had lost a friend. He told me he saw the beast, and as he was escaping into a gopher's hole he shot at him, not feeling absolutely certain whether he had hit him or not. I told him it would never do to leave the matter in doubt, and proposed to go out on the next day and unearth the wretch. The commodore did not seem over-anxious, but finally concluded to go. We found the monster sunning himself near his den, and a forbidding object he was. I had my gun in my hand and felt like drawing on him at once, but a hunter who went out with us insisted on being allowed to take him alive and take him to town on exhibition. He caught the uncanny thing and put him in a box, and we found the commodore had filled the lower part of his body with No. 9 shot.

My old dog Don and I have tramped about Florida for over eight years and never encountered a rattlesnake, but I have shot three horrid water moccasins right under the old fellow's nose. He points them as warily as if he were perfectly aware of their dangerous nature. He will indicate the proximity of danger as plainly as if he could speak by working around in front of me, between the beast and myself, keeping himself well out of danger. Let no one tell me there is no power of reasoning in dogs.

That the antidote to serpent venom exists I have never for a moment doubted; and that it is found in our land I am convinced. A few winters ago I thought I was in a fair way to discover the secret, at any rate I made a persistent effort to do so. The first Indian prisoners at the old Fort San Marco, at St. Augustine, told me that the medicine men on the plains knew and applied the antidote to snake poison. I could hardly believe the story,

but on afterthought I came to the conclusion that if any people need to know, and ought to know for their self-protection, these wild men, exposed to every outdoor danger, would be most likely to. Later I took one of these Indian boys to my home to educate him and fit him for the changes fast overwhelming their tribes. He often mentioned the fact that Indians did not fear snake bite, and that the medicine men cured it. The persistency of these statements caused me to believe that there must be something in them. A few summers ago I had occasion to cross the Indian Territory, after children for the training school at Carlisle, Pa., and I determined to investigate the matter, and, if possible, possess the remedy. I traveled 300 miles toward the setting sun, and became well acquainted with thousands of Indians of many tribes, and entered their lordly dwellings, where I was received with the pride and dignity of crowned heads. They treated me as an old friend, for many remembered my interest in them during their exile and imprisonment. They knew I came to befriend them and if possible aid their children to gain an education which would fit them to meet the changes inevitable in their future lives. I saw some of their noted medicine men, and in cultivating their friendship I felt sure of gaining the information I wanted. Everywhere I heard the same story, that Indians do not mind snake bite, that an Indian poisoned by a snake does not die, the medicine man cures him. I told my boy who had lived in my house four years, and recently returned to his home among the Kiowas, that I wanted to get the cure for the poison of snakes. He said he did not know it, that only the medicine man knew, and it would be certain death to any one to reveal the secret, that it was one of their greatest secrets and was guarded in the most sacred manner by those in possession of it.

I saw these disgusting snakes living in harmony among the prairie dog villages with the owl and the rabbit: dispelling the myths long current on this question. The dwellings of the Indians are among these villages, and I was told that very often the snakes would be found in their blankets and sleeping robes, and that the Indians were sometimes bitten, but they were not alarmed and only sought the medicine man as if for a cut finger. Our boy told me that one night when the nights were beginning to get chilly, he wrapped himsel up in his buffalo robe and soon he felt something move under him, and when he looked he found a great rattlesnake, but he was too cold to bite, and he threw him in the fire in the tent.

Their secret was so guarded that I began to lose hope, and became desperate and used every honest device to gain the information. I could not gain the secret for friendship; money would not buy it, and I tried to win over the most prominent medicine man, Black Kettle, but found him as dumb as a stone. My Kiowa boy said he would try to find out, knowing the secret would be sacred, but to no purpose. I finally gave up my efforts with great reluctance and extreme chagrin, hoping eventually that some more fortunate mortal would yet discover the secret. That the Indians know the antidote to the poison of any serpent I do not now doubt for a moment, and I am confirmed in my belief by the reports of the many agents and government employees who told me that snake bites do not kill the Indian. And last winter I learned from the Apaches confined in the same old fort in St. Augustine that they had a remedy in Arizona that cured snake bites, known only to their medicine men; it was a secret guarded by death, and that Indians, horses or dogs do not die from snake bite. So thoroughly do I believe these stories that if I had means to allow me the leisure I would go to the Indian Territory this summer and spend some time among these people and pursue the search for that secret remedy, which, if discovered, would be a blessing to all who are ever likely to be in danger from the venomous creatures that lurk in our paths and fill the hunter with constant apprehension for himself and his faithful dog. HORACE CARUTHERS, M.D.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y.

BULLS ON THE TEXAS RANGE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In riding, some six weeks ago, from my sylvan shelter to Ranger, on the T. & P. Railroad, distant about forty-five miles, I frequently noticed companies of bulls herding together, with no females of their kind near them. One of these companies numbered fourteen great bulls, prodigious creatures, most of whom were lying by the roadside chewing the cud in a contented, dreamy sort of way; and though we passed within a few feet of them in rather a gay equipage, not one even deigned so much as to raise his head to look at us. This reminded me of a friend of mine who had a soft spot in his head. He became ambitious to own a fine rig with which to cut a swell and draw attention on the fashionable drives. To this end he saved his money so closely that he well-nigh starved; but in a few months he appeared on the drive in a most beautiful rig, drawn by a noble black steed whose hide glittered like polished silver. The sidewalks were thronged with richly dressed promenaders, and Tom was constantly turning his head this side and that to see who looked. But, by common consent, as it seemed, nobody looked at all, and both he and his rig were totally disregarded. The experiment was repeated several following days with a like result. It broke his heart and he soon sold out, but has since made a fortune by selling coals.

However, to be so disregarded by these great bulls, had no other effect upon me and my companion than to raise in us a good-natured smile. One or two couples of the bulls were standing up facing each other, playing boxing and fencing with their horns in a very friendly way. My companion, who is a cowman, remarked that these bulls are very friendly now, but in two or three weeks they will part company, make the woods roar with their bellowing, and when they meet again it will be as enemies.

Such is the way of bulls in the great Texas herds. When winter comes on, cooling their blood and shortening the crops of herbs, so that they must rustle for a living, they withdraw from the cows, collect in companies and go away, secreting themselves in solitudes. They forget the battles they have fought with one another in the lusty days and become very near and dear friends. At such times they seem truly to hate a cow, or at least to consider her presence as very undesirable. Should one cow come among them, like a hoyden or a tomboy, they will not drive her off, but will themselves quietly leave in a dignified manner, but at the same time clearly indicating to the cow that she must not follow. And to the credit of the cow be it said, very few attempt to force their company on their bellowing lords when in the quiescent state, needful of rest. On the contrary, the great mass of them seem truly to have a delicate sense of propriety, and cannot be induced to intrude. I was a witness to this. When my friend and I stopped in the afternoon to camp there was a company of bulls near, and about half a mile off there was a company of cows on a hill. I persuaded my friend, an expert cowman, to drive the cows upon the bulls, so that we might see what capers would ensue. In a few minutes he had the cows approaching, but when they presently saw the bulls very near them they raised their heads with what looked like amazement, as if shocked with their own immodesty or rudeness, and after apparently considering a moment what to do, they suddenly broke and ran off as fast as they could scamper.

The stockmen tell me it is only thus with graded bulls; that is to say, with such as have a cross of imported blood in them; that the native Texas bull of the full stock is ready to roar at all seasons and never withdraws from the society of cows. I, too, was a cowman years ago and did not notice such behavior among my bulls, all pure natives. The cattle of Texas are now much graded up with Durhams, Devons, etc.

I was led to these remarks by what occurred near my shelter this morning. While casting up the figures of some angles I heard an exceeding great roar of bulls, so great that the woods seemed to shake with it. Going to the door I saw the cattle collecting in an opening in the woods of about twenty acres, on the west edge of which my shelter stands. These cattle seemed as if they were greatly impressed with something or other. They were eager in their movements, and their eyes showed intense interest. They came running in all directions to the opening. I soon saw what excited them. On the south side of the opening, advanced a little into it, stood a gigantic dark red bull, pawing the earth, his tail erect, his eyes flaming, uttering a deep-toned roar, expressive of enormous strength. On the north side, also advanced a few yards into the opening, stood a black "peided" bull, equally gigantic, equally roaring, and equally terrible in aspect. I now saw that a great duel was on hand between two mighty champions, and it was clear that the cattle understood it as well as I did, and were greatly excited with interest in it. They did actually seem to divide themselves into two parties, as their sympathies reached out to one or the other of the great bulls, as to which should vanquish in the struggle. The younger bulls, yet mere youths, roared and pawed with excitement as if they would push on the fight. For all the world I was reminded of a Roman populace gathered to witness a fight of gladiators. I walked among them, and though a portly figure, they no more regarded me than if I had been a mouse, their eyes being intently fixed on the two great champions.

The bulls in the meantime had advanced within twenty steps of each other, not at any time by a quick movement, but slowly, cautiously, never for a moment taking their eyes off each other. What seemed a little strange, they did not move upon one another in a direct line, but each by an oblique line, which if continued would meet at the apex of an angle of about 45°. I therefore marked the spot at which the battle would probably take place, and took my stand at the most favorable point for observation. This method of advance compelled them to watch each other out of the corners of their eyes, or with "wall eyes," showing all the white of them, and this caused them to appear all the more terrible and hideous. Now they were within ten steps of each other, roaring like a continuous roll of thunder, and pawing so greatly that the dirt flew high over their backs and fell several yards away. In this position they had stood perhaps ten minutes, when suddenly a cowboy riding a skewbald Mexican horse appeared on the scene. Said he, "Would you like to see these bulls fight?" "No," said I, "let us see them quarrel, but prevent a fight." "I want to see them fight," said he. Saying this he threw his big flap hat into the air so that it fell within a few feet of the red bull's head. This caused him for a moment to avert his eyes from the other, and quick as a flash the peided bull darted upon him. But the other detected the movement in time to square himself. They came together, front to front, like two thunderbolts, with a shock that seemed veritably to shake the plain. There was no pawing or roaring now. There was no noise but the clashing of their horns and the deep breathing of the huge combatants, eyes to eyes and nose to nose. Their horns were locked together, and each was straining every nerve to break the other's neck, or push him back upon his haunches and roll him over and plunge his swords into him to the hilt. They were so equally matched that neither could budge the other an inch. As they strained and pushed the muscles of their necks and all over their bodies stood out like great cables under their skins. In the meantime the cattle around seemed to have become crazed with excitement, so that I stood as near the cowboy on his horse as possible to prevent them from trampling over me.

I now suggested to my cowboy that we had seen enough of it and tried to persuade him to ride between the bulls and separate them. "No, sir," said he; "I would not ride between them bulls for all the bulls and cows in Texas. They would make a lunge at one another under the belly of my horse, and both me and horse would be killed. I haven't seen enough of it yet." So saying, he rapped upon the horn of his saddle with the wooden handle of his whip. Immediately the bulls dashed upon each other again, coming together with such force that both staggered and reeled. For a few moments the struggle was the most terrible and desperate they had yet had, but resulted soon in the same deadlock as before. In their panting their bodies swayed all over. Their eyes were bloodshot and great drops of blood fell from their sides. I was most anxious to put an end to the furious fight, but what could I do?

At this juncture another horseman rode up, a man of sober years and a good man, not loaded down with the curiosity of science. He, too, was a cowman, bearing the common badge of that calling, a bulldozer. Said he: "Men, why do you let these bulls fight in that way for? It is a shame. They are the most valuable bulls in the country." I responded that I was most anxious to separate them, but knew not how; that I would not venture to take one by the horns for all the world, and that should I take one by the tail while my companion so took the other, it would be of no use, pull all we could.

In a few minutes the great bulls were panting fearfully, so that it seemed one or the other must soon succumb to the pressure. Then came a mighty struggle in which each put forth his mighty utmost to crush his adversary to the ground. The ground flew from under their feet, as if unable to bear up under such warfare. But neither yielded the eighth of an inch. It was terror meet terror: Two irresistible bodies in collision, with apparently no result possible but mutual annihilation. Presently they came to a dead halt in a deadlock, the panting being painful to witness. Presently, as if by mutual consent, they drew apart, stepping backward slowly and cautiously until separated about ten feet; their heads still lowered and their eyes still watching one another narrowly. In a moment the deep-toned roars began again.

Fortunately at this moment the huge creatures let go of one another, stepping backward a few paces, panting as if half dead, but with the fires of unsatisfied battle still flaming in their blood-shot eyes. They pawed and roared as before, but the pawing was not so strong nor the roaring so deep-toned and thunderous. The spirit was still proud and eager; the flesh only was weak. "Now, men," said he of the sober years, not burnt with the love of science, "let us stop this, every man, you take that peided bull, and I'll take this one." With that the two on horseback rode between the bulls and poured upon their fronts lash after lash with their long whips, which gave forth reports like the popping of Shrapnell shells in action. Under this the bulls quailed gradually and finally turned tail. Then the fire opened on their rear, and they fled, one one way and the other the opposite way. I never saw a more disgusted crowd of spectators in my life than were the young bulls and heifers when they witnessed this unexpected termination of the great duel. Even the sober, motherly old cows evinced much disgust. For a long time I heard the great bulls bellowing defiance at one another at a distance, but neither ventured again toward the other.

There is a creek near my cabin, and the two bulls leading their respective herds came to drink water at the same time from opposite directions, and no doubt this was the cause of the fight. Henceforth I imagine they will lead their herds to water at different hours, or one will seek a point higher up or lower down on the creek.

N. A. T.

YOUNG COUNTY, Texas.

PANTHERS.—New Westminster, B. C.—Can a panther climb a tree? Yes. He goes up a tree with short convulsive jumps, as a house cat does. He descends a tree headforemost, as John says; that depends. If the body of the tree is tall, without limbs, the great sneak cat backs down until near the ground, then turns sideways and jumps. Does a panther scream? If so will some one describe the sound. One farmer within a few miles of the town has recently had some thirty sheep killed by panthers. Wolves are also on the increase here.—STANSTEAD.

THE BIRD HOSTS.—A friend of mine who lives twenty miles from Washington, on the road to Harper's Ferry, says there are more birds in the country this season than he has noticed before in twenty years. Among them are some that he has never seen before. My friend is not versed in bird knowledge, and is not able to testify except as to numbers. It is a common remark here that birds are more numerous than usual, and the fact is one to elicit universal thanksgiving.—JEROME BURNETT.

ROBIN'S NEST ON THE GROUND.—High Bridge, N. J., May 27.—Recently while walking through a railroad cut I saw a robin fly from a little recess in the rocks. Looking closely I saw a nest snugly stowed away and in it were four eggs. It occurred to me that it was an unusual place for a robin's nest, although a very safe one.—PERCIVAL CHRYSTIE.

RECENT ARRIVALS AT PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Purchased—Two brown hyenas (Hyæna brunnea), two young rhesus monkeys (Macacus erythræus), one Burchell's zebra (Equus burchelli), one Brazilian tree porcupine (Synthores prehensilis), two pluche monkeys (Midas œdipus), one mona monkey (Cercopithecus mona), one opossum (Didelphys virginiana), two kit foxes (Vulpes velox), three flamingoes (Phœnicopherus ruber), one brown-fronted macaw (Ara severa), one St. Thomas conure (Conurus xanthocœmus), two rosy-faced love birds (Agaporius roseicollis), and one glass snake (Opheosaurus ventralis). Presented—One least weasel (Putorius vulgaris), one woodchuck (Arctomys monax), one raccoon (Procyon lotor) two Virginia deer, ♂ and ♀, (Cervus virginianus), two minx (Putorius vison), one red-shouldered buzzard (Buteo lineatus), one screech owl (Scops asio), two alligators (Alligator mississippiensis), three horned lizards (Phrynosoma cornuta), six speckled terrapin (Chelopus muhlenbergii), and one diamond-backed terrapin (Malaeoclemmys palustris). Born in garden—Two fallow deer (Cervus dama), six prairie dogs (Cynomes ludovicianus), one muskrat (Fiber zibethicus), one Japanese deer, ♂, (Cervus sika), one mule deer (Cervus macrotis), and seven Egyptian geese (Chelanopex ægyptiaca).

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

237.

STEPPING off the train the other day on my return from a trip to the trout I met a commercial traveler, who, like all his class, is a pleasant fellow and anxious to make himself agreeable. The following is the conversation verbatim:

Com. Trav. "Hallo, been fishing?"

Angler. "Hallo, yes; just back from Moose River."

Trav. "That so? Wish I could get off. What did you catch?"

Angler. (Thinking traveler an angler and brother.) "Trout! what do you suppose? The finest you ever saw. Had a splendid trip; fine scenery, pleasant party, good camping grounds and no mosquitoes. I wish we could have staid longer."

Trav. "What bait did you use?"

Angler. "Bait! Flies."

Trav. "Oh. Common house flies?"

Angler. (With disgust.) "No. Artificial."

Trav. "Oh. They say bread is very good." W.

SHERBROOKE, Quebec.

238.

Hello! Fitzwater, just back from sea-shore, eh?"

"Yes, George, had a splendid time, too; but how did you know I'd been to the sea-shore?"

"Because you look so well fattened up, and have such a healthy, bronzed sort of a look. Can't mistake it."

"Now, George, let me tell you something, my boy. People 'go down to the sea' and come back looking just as I do; their friends meet them and tell them how they have improved; how fat they are, and go wild over their complexion; but the truth is, George, it's nothing but sunburn and whisky." WHACK.

STAUNTON, Va.

Game Bag and Gun.

Antelope and Deer of America. By J. D. Caton. Price $2.50. Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with the Rifle. By W. C. Bliss. Price 50 cents. Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $1.50. Shore Birds. Price 50 cents. Woodcraft. By "Nessmuk." Price $1. Trajectories of Hunting Rifles. Price 50 cents. The Still-Hunter. By T. S. Van Dyke. Price $2.

DEER HUNTING AT MURRELL'S POINT.

(Concluded from Page 475.)

ON Wednesday John and myself went driving, Mr. Murrell was detained by business, but he sent Andrew and the freedman to drive for us. The first drive we made in an opposite direction from those on Tuesday. We had the melancholy reflection to know we were too late in getting to our stands, as we saw two fine deer passing out, just where we designed stopping. The next was one into which the deer had gone. John and I went to a stand which he wanted me to take, but I preferred going to another, of which he gave me such directions I could not fail to find it.

Shortly after taking it I heard the hounds running the deer we had seen, seemingly straight to me. But when almost in shooting distance they turned to go beyond me, but I discovered a huge gobbler creeping along the edge of Grassy Lake. I ran to head him, and after getting to the lake could see him nowhere. Concluding he had hid among the palmettoes, I hunted faithfully for him. Finally, as I was passing a big cypress tree he jumped up almost at my feet, and before I could get ready to shoot, he was out of sight, and I saw him no more. How he escaped I could not tell. He did not fly, and there was no brush to conceal him. The driver came to me and blew the dogs back. We had been waiting there some time before their return, and when we started to John Warren the dogs jumped several deer that had been lying in gunshot of us all that time. We failed to get a shot, but the deer ran by where John ought to have been, but unfortunately he had left his stand to head the dogs when they first ran out, thus missing a splendid opportunity of killing one or more. The stand was on a very deep bayou that ran out of Bayou Pierre into Red River, the banks very steep, yet we managed to cross and again get the dogs, that had gone into a very large scope of country.

We drove this drive, starting several, that ran across Bayou Pierre. I was assigned one of the most noted stands in that whole country, one where Mr. Murrell told me several hundred deer had been killed during the last fifty years. It was known as the Persimmon Tree Stand. Here was a large persimmon tree bending over a path that lead to Pierre, being on a narrow ridge between two wide cypress brakes. There were but two stands to this drive, the deer nearly always going through them, or coming back the same way, unless frightened. This ended the hunt for the day. John and Andrew shot several squirrels as we returned home.

Thursday, Mr. Crichton came over and all of us again went to drive the same Big Bend in which we had killed the deer on Tuesday. We started a number of deer, that avoided our stand. The last drive we made on the opposite side of the deep bayou, where we bagged our deer, as stated. Mr. Crichton drove, accompanied by the little negro boy. They started two wolves, that crossed the bayou, just where Mr. Murrell was about to put me to stand. We got there in time to see the dogs on the opposite bank, and I suppose the wolves a long way ahead of them. That hunt was over, and we started for home. Crichton and Murrell killed several squirrels, I did not shoot.

The next day, Friday, I had no one to hunt with me except Andrew and the little negro boy, Murrell being detained at home. Early we started with only two hounds, Music and one of her puppies. About a mile from the house is a famous palmetto ridge, on which the big deer go to lie. They are so wary that great caution must be observed, or the deer hear one going to his stand and run out before he can get to it. On this occasion I gave strict orders to the little negro, who was to drive, while Andrew and I stood, not to blow his horn, hollow or make the least noise; but to drive silently down the fence, until he got to the extremity of the ridge, and there begin his drive. He disobeyed my injunctions, resulting in the deer getting up and going out before we reached our stands. Andrew blew the dogs back, and advised going up to the deep bayou running from Bayou Pierre, crossing and making the persimmon tree drive, since the deer had gone into that, and it was very likely he would return by the persimmon stand. I agreed, and accordingly we made our respective stands. The little negro was placed near where we expected the deer had gone into the drive from the palmetto ridge, and he was ordered not to move for at least half an hour, so as to give us ample time to take our stand. A promise of half a dollar if he should run me a deer was a further stimulus.

When I arrived at the persimmon tree I tied my horse in the brake behind me, sufficiently for to prevent the deer from either seeing or winding him. Then I walked in the opposite brake and took my stand, some 150yds. from the tree, and rather above it, being near the middle of the brake. I conjectured a cautious old buck would run up near the stand where Andrew stood, and as the wind was blowing from him toward the deer he would turn and feel his way down the middle of the brake to some point opposite the persimmon stand, and there stop to listen and wind for a stander. My conjectures proved correct. It was not five minutes after I stopped before I saw the monster horns of a buck cautiously and slowly making his way straight to me. In an instant the gun was raised, with heel on my hip, finger on trigger, ready to come to the shoulder at the proper moment. Up to this time I had not heard a cry from the hounds. The buck slowly loped along, turning his head first one way and then another, intently listening and snuffing the wind, that was then blowing sideways to him. The undergrowth prevented my seeing his body. He was coming direct down the middle of the brake from Andrew's stand. It seemed to me he would never come in shooting distance, though he was not over 200yds. when I first saw his horns. Suddenly the cry of the hounds was heard, and instantly he stopped, took in the direction, and then accelerated his gait. Some thorn bushes caused him to turn from the direct line, and made him pass some 40 or 50yds. broadside to me. Instantly the gun came to the shoulder, and as my eye glanced along the glistening barrels I noticed a sapling, not as large as the small part of my arm, covering his vital parts. What a superb-looking animal he was, his huge horns lying back on his neck and shoulders, his head slightly turned in the direction of the hounds, that were at least a mile off on an air line, his long ears thrown forward to catch the least noise, his hair blue and silky, and his mouth almost white from old age! As the barrrel leveled against the sapling my finger madly pressed the fore trigger, a ringing report followed. I saw the buck reel as he sprang to the right, and in an instant more the left barrel roared to a quartering shot. And then!—what then? The smoke cleared away and I saw that huge buck reeling and plunging over brush square across the brake. He disappeared from my sight and I never saw him again. It was nearly half an hour before the two hounds came to me in full cry on his track. I whooped to them with all the power of lungs I had, and there is where I made a sad and fatal mistake. Had I stopped them and waited until Andrew, who was a fearless rider, came up, that great deer would have been mine in less than fifteen minutes. But I was so sanguine he was shot so badly that he could not go far before he would fall that I urged on the hounds. When they smelt the blood they ran as if perfectly wild. I listened intently for some ten or fifteen minutes, and then the cry suddenly ceased. The wind was blowing from me to the dogs, and I could not exactly locate the spot where I last heard them.

Andrew came to me, bringing my pony, and we rode where I thought I heard the dogs stop. But no deer, no sound of a dog. In twenty-five minutes the dogs came back on our track. We took them to the place where I shot the deer, looked for blood, could find none, nor would the hounds run the track again. So, spiritless, mortified with myself because I had not stopped the dogs and waited for Andrew, I rode back home with the cerulean vapors around me thicker than I ever had them before. Andrew tried to comfort me by saying, "he knew the hounds had come up with the deer, that no doubt fell dead, and as they never staid by a dead deer, that was the cause of their coming back so soon. And that old Music would not leave the track of a wounded deer until it was caught or had gotten into swimming water." This was no comfort to my wounded pride. I was like "Rachel mourning for her children because they were not." With such feelings I arrived at Mr. Murrell's to tell the bitter tale. John expressed the same opinion that Andrew did, and comforting me by assuring me he would go the next day, and he did not doubt he could find the deer.

Nothing could assuage my grief, only that the deer was so extraordinarily large that the small size shot, what we call swan shot or BB, were too small to produce instant death. I shot 21 in each shell. In the little sapling I found 9, so I suppose only 12 of them went in his side, and how they ranged with the other barrel I could not tell, as I discovered no shot on any brush or saplings in the direction I shot. Mrs. Murrell tried to comfort my wounded spirits by talking of college days, and then preparing me a supper of broiled venison, the nicest I ever eat. All that night I could imagine I could see those great horns above the bushes. It rained that night and all the next day, so we could not get out to look for the deer. On Sunday I returned home, having had a most enjoyable week's visit, marred only by my failure to bag the biggest deer in Red River Parish. But John promised to send some one to look for the deer, and if found, to save me the horns, as I never expected to see another such pair on a deer that I might slay.

A week after I got home I received the cheering news from Mr. Murrell in a letter, in which he said, "Tom Elizur, a freedman on the Watson plantation below mine, found your big buck just where you said you last heard the hounds. He was riddled with shot. I have his big horns saving for you. They are larger than those on the top of my store. Don't shoot such small shot again at such large deer. I killed a buck at the cypress tree crossing on Deep Bayou, and John Warren, who had stopped over to collect for Capt. Marston, shot at five deer where you killed the yearling, but did not kill one. Had you been there I am sure you would have got at least two of them. John killed a turkey that day. Come down and visit us again. It is now better hunting than when you were here, since the high waters keep the deer on the ridges. Ella and I will be glad to see you, and I am never too busy to hunt with you."

This palliated the mortification of not killing the deer dead in his tracks. I doubt not, had no shot gone in the sapling, those nine would have penetrated to the heart and lungs, as they struck at the right height to have done so. I vow that the next time a deer gets in a killing distance of me I will give it a shrill call from my dog whistle, and if that does not stop it then I will give it a regular old fawn bleat, with a whoop "to stop." If all fail, then, as a final resort, I will try the effect of the blue pills. No more swan pellets go into my shells for deer, the blue pills for the future, and I guess I will lower the white flag just then and there.

As soon as possible I shall renew my visit to friends John Murrell and Jack Crichton, and if we have any luck my readers shall hear the result.

I must not close without stating I gave the little negro his promised reward if he ran a deer by me. It was really cheering to see his broad grin of satisfaction when he searched for a small greasy purse and dropped his coin in it. "How much money have you now?" asked James Harper, a son of one of my old pupils, and now a clerk in Murrell's store. The little fellow emptied his purse on the counter, counted his dimes and nickels, and said he had $3 before, and now he was the happy owner of $3.50. Mr. Murrell told me this little negro, the winter before, during a long raing season, had run down on horseback a large deer until it was too tired to run, and with the aid of another negro had succeeded in killing it.

Nowhere on Red River below Shreveport are more deer to be found than back of Murrell's Point, and no surer stands for the sportsman to get shots. This was my first visit there, and being unacquainted with the woods and the runs of the deer, I did not have opportunities of heading them, as I expect to have on my next visit.

KNOX POINT, La. GAD.

ADIRONDACK ABOMINATIONS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The editorial in this week's FOREST AND STREAM on the destruction of the Adirondack region as a sportsman's resort, is to the point, and every sportsman will thank you for it. The trouble lies just where you put it—with the so-called city sportsman tourist and with the railroads. After living here a little over a year, I have made the acquaintance of a good many native woodsmen and have gained their confidence. I believe that the amount of poaching done by them is insignificant, for it is always done for food, which, as you say, is not such a grievous sin. But when the city tourist, who is ambitious to kill, comes along and offers the woodsman $2.50 a day or more to go into the woods as a guide and a liberal bonus, say $20 or even $50, in case a deer is killed, it is too much to expect the woodsman to refuse. The woodsman can make more in the woods in a week with such a city tourist than he can in three months of hard labor at home.

Besides this, there are not a few boarding houses on the west side of the mountains who depend on just such a class of sportsmen for their existence. No deer killed out of season, no boarders. On last Friday night I went up Little Black Creek, about thirteen miles from this post office, fishing. After sundown and also the next morning before sunrise I heard the boom of the shotgun on Little Black Creek Lake, about two miles above me. Some one was floating for deer. My first thought was that some bark peelers were doing it, but on inquiry after coming out I found that a city party had gone in from a boarding house up the West Canada for the purpose of floating. While the bark peelers up there would be excusable, as I believe, for varying their coarse fare with a bit of venison, I am convinced that they have not done so.

I do not think we can stop the destruction wrought by the railroads unless the sportsmen interested in the Adirondacks can influence the Legislature to make the region a State park, from which boarding-house keepers are to be excluded, but if the new game wardens can be sent to parts of the State where they are not known to the natives, and will there represent themselves as tourists and hire native guides, they can learn where the poaching is done and what boarding-house keepers make a business of it. Then it will be the simplest matter in the world to get evidence that will convict the city chaps and make life a burden for the boarding-house keepers.

So far as my experience in the matter goes the attempts to catch and convict guides other than boarding-house keepers are about all that have been made. It is like trying to stalk a scared bear to make such efforts. As I have already intimated these are not the men to look for. Go for the man with the helmet hat, the patent leather shoes and the double-barreled shotgun (I saw just such a rig go up the road the other day).

Dynamiting the ponds and still-waters is of course done to get fish for market, but I have never heard of a native woodsman being engaged in it; indeed they would be glad to aid a game warden in catching the scoundrels. It is the man who comes from Utica and other like places who understands the use of dynamite and who is simply supplying some fish market. Shift around the game wardens and set them to watching the houses where city boarders are kept, and to following the parties that leave them going fishing with ten-gauge shotguns over their pack baskets. JOHN R. SPEARS.

NORTHWOOD, N. Y., July 13.

HOT WEATHER STORIES.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

AN Augusta boy who went regularly to the Young Men's Christian Association gymnasium last winter became much interested in developing his muscles. He had been told the best way to do this was to swing Indian clubs, beginning with a light pair and gradually increasing the weight as he became stronger. As this would necessitate the purchase of several pairs of clubs, which he could ill afford, he hit upon the following scheme. He was the owner of two pups, which, though small in size, possessed to a remarkable degree that tenacity of grip for which the bulldog is so justly celebrated. He easily taught each of these to fix his teeth in the end of a short stick, and then taking one of the sticks in each hand he waved them about his head in some of the simple movements. As the dogs grew his strength increased, and now he may be seen in easy posture performing all the graceful gyrations of an expert club swinger with two wooden handles, to the ends of which a couple of 15-lb. bulldogs hang by their teeth with a deathlike grip.

From the Talbotton (Ga.) New Era.

Reading your pigeon story reminded me of a pigeon story I have heard my friend, Mr. John O. Holmes, tell. It ran thus: "One morning before it was light I went up on Pigeon Creek to shoot pigeons. I tied my horse to a swinging limb and waited for it to become light enough for me to see how to shoot. When it was light enough I shot at some pigeons near by, and when the smoke cleared away I noticed that my horse was gone. I looked all around for him, but could see him nowhere, until hearing a groan I looked up and saw him hanging in the air. I had tied him to the top of a tree on which the pigeons were roosting, and when I fired the gun the pigeons flew, the tree straightened up and carried my horse with it." Friend John is a strict member of the church.

LET HER GO, GALLAGHER!—In his account of buffalo hunting, recently referred to by me, Orin Belknap speaks of using a carbine made by Gallagher. I didn't know before that Gallagher had ever made a carbine. Probably when he got the first one finished he got some friend to go out with him and test it, and when the marker got the target all ready he yelled out to the shooter, "Let her go, Gallagher!" and that's probably why the boys say it so much.—G. O. S.

CONVERTED TO A WING SHOT.

IN the afternoon of the 24th of last November the rain fell and froze as it came, covering the trees with a light coat of ice. In the evening and during the night there fell about six inches of snow. On the morning of the 26th the sun rose with all his brightness, with a few scattering clouds of pure white floating here and there, and a light breeze which could hardly be called a breath came gently from the south. Eight o'clock found Mr. Chas. H. Pike, myself and my Gordon setter Trim on our way to Grousedale. The scenery to the right of us, to the left of us and in front of us was beautiful in the extreme. The forest, in crystals of ice, gave to our view all the beautiful colors of the rainbow in ever changing motion. The dark green of the hemlock, pine, balsam and spruce, interspersed everywhere through the forest, together with the sparkling snow, covering hills, valleys and lake, added a certain purity to the scene not to be forgotten. The surroundings had so enraptured us that we hardly realized the distance which had been covered, a mile and a half from my house.

Grousedale lies on the west side of Torsey Pond. At the extreme south side of Grousedale there is a small brook known as Birch Run, which empties into Bear Pond. To the left of Birch Run is a white birch grove interspersed with hemlock and pine; this grove is skirted on the south with a heavy growth of briers. On the north are about two acres of low pine growth, with many mounds of wintergreen or checkerberries. To the north of Birch Run is a heavy growth of timber, mostly hemlock, pine, birch and maple, which extends the entire length of Torsey Pond, a distance of three miles. Half way through this heavy timber is an old slashing where the timber has been removed, perhaps twenty years ago. This covers forty acres or more and is overgrown with briers, small birch and hemlock. The entire place is the home of the grandest of game birds, the lordly ruffed grouse, and they are found in fair numbers.

We started in at the grove to the left of Birch Run, Charles taking the right side following up the shore of Bear Pond. I struck out to the left and had not gone far when Trim struck scent and roaded fifty or sixty yards. Thirty yards away an old cock grouse flushed wild, with a roar of wings that nearly took me off my feet. This spook of a bird, true to its instinct, made for the thickest cover. The impulse born of snap-shooting at grouse in thick cover took possession of me and I cut loose and saw the small twigs of a hemlock, behind which the bird had flown, scatter to the ground, and fifty yards beyond I could see this wily old grouse going into the thick hemlock timber. I called to Charlie who came up soon. We held a council of war, then started across Birch Run, and were just entering the heavy timber, when forty or fifty yards ahead of us from the top of a large hemlock the bird shot toward the ground and made up a deep gully; we marked him down in the edge of the brier patch. Charlie took the right and I the left of the gully and Trim worked in ahead of me. He had not gone far when he froze in his tracks, and before I could get to him another grouse flushed a few yards ahead. The cover was so thick that only a streak of a bird could be seen until he came to the brier patch, where he settled near where the first one was last seen. In a short time Charlie had stationed himself in the brier patch, when to his left and behind him our old cock grouse arose with a deafening roar and made down and across the gully. Charlie delivered fire but scored a miss, this being the first time he had ever fired at a bird on the wing.

Upon hearing the report of his gun I turned in his direction, just in time to see the bird, which looked as large as a turkey, coming directly by me to the left. Instantly my gun came to my shoulder, and cutting loose, I was rewarded by hearing that heavy thud, which is so satisfactory, and yet causes just a little tinge of sadness in the heart of every true sportsman. At command and like a flash Trim was in search of the dead bird, which he retrieved in grand style. At the word "drop" he reluctantly delivered his prize into my hand, and as I smoothed down its beautiful plumage, talking to him of its beauty and the care with which he must handle them, he looked up into my face with his great brown eyes and gave a short, soft "woof," which is his way of assenting to whatever I may talk to him about. During this little episode Charlie had flushed two more grouse, both of them took a course due east through the heavy growth of hemlock, and alighted in trees near the shore of Torsey Pond. As usual, Charlie took the right, the writer to the left, with Trim working well in front and between us. When Charlie arrived close to the bank of the pond, one grouse shot down from a tree 30yds. in front of him and flew about 100yds. over the pond to a small island. We let her go for the present, intending to drive out the other bird and then attend to the one on the island, when, to my surprise, I discovered the grouse we were looking for in a tree about 40ft. from the ground and directly over Charlie, who was looking toward the island and away from me. The temptation was so strong for me to pay him off for shooting a grouse in a tree over my head a few weeks before, that although it was not altogether sportsmanlike I cut loose and brought this poor helpless bird down slap upon Charlie's head, which frightened him so he turned white, and with quivering lips and tremulous voice he blubbered out, "My goodness, I never was more frightened in my life; I thought I was shot." "Served you right," said I, "and paid you off in your own coin." Charlie owns a treeing spaniel and prefers to shoot grouse sitting on a tree, and has always declared that he never thinks to shoot until the bird has gone out of shooting distance. This circumstance was the means of converting him from the error of his ways, and he now says he will learn to shoot on the wing, "if it takes all summer."

After Charlie had fully recovered from his fright, we started for the island, Charlie making a detour to the right on the pond, which was frozen over, with full intention of outflanking the grouse that had fifteen minutes before left the mainland. I swung to the left with Trim in advance. We were obliged to cross a wide marsh, which in high water overflows. Near the island the ice began to crack and being covered with about six inches of snow prevented me from judging of the firmness of my footing; however I hastened toward the shore of the island, when the ice gave way at each step and finally both feet went through into the mud, water and snow. I mention mud first for it was there I stuck. At this moment I heard the roar of wings, and 75yds. to my left the bird was making for the mainland. They fly fast, don't they! Being completely stuck in the mud and wedged in by ice it was impossible for me to wheel and deliver fire. Finally I succeeded in extricating myself and was nearing the shore when I heard Charlie exclaim, "What on earth?" Shortly he came up and we started for the mainland in search of this wily bird, with full intent to capture him if it took us until dark. It was now about 2 o'clock. We sat down upon a log by the shore of the pond and ate our lunch, then struck into the heavy timber and when about 200yds. from the brier patch Trim struck scent and shortly two grouse flushed wild and made for the briers. The next instant our friend the grouse from the island pitched down from a hemlock in front and to the right. The cover being too thick for a shot we hurried along to the briers, with Trim ahead working the ground with great care. Presently we were surprised to see our two grouse flounder out of the snow 60 or 70yds. ahead of us and take a straight course for Birch Run. On we went with faith that we would capture the three birds before dark. We had gone perhaps 50yds. when we flushed three more grouse, which took the same direction high over the small growth and swung to the right of the patch of small pines and wintergreen mounds. We had gone but a short distance when to our discomfort we were confronted by a small stream eight feet wide which was only partly frozen over. The writer attempted to cross, broke through the ice, filled his boots with water and finally succeeded in reaching the opposite bank with the fisherman's luck. During this time Charlie went below a few yards and by the aid of a long pole succeeded in gaining the opposite bank with one boot full of water.

The sun was now sinking, and we hastened toward Birch Run. During our splashing in the brook we started our wily old cock grouse, who made a rapid transit for the run and grove of birch. On we went with fire in our eyes and water in our boots. Presently, when within 40yds. of Birch Run, we espied our cunning friend in a yellow birch budding. We advanced slowly behind the small pines and when within 20yds. of the tree he caught sight of us, and, with his peculiar cackle, shot out to the left behind a low pine. I delivered fire as he came by the pine and was overjoyed to see him tumble into the soft snow. Trim was off in quick time and returned with this wildest of wild grouse.

It was now nearly sundown. Charlie struck into the birch grove with his lips closed, blood in his eyes and firmness in his tread, that meant business. Presently I heard the report of his gun and the exclamation, "I got him this time!" The fact was that he had caught a grouse budding in a birch tree, crept softly up and delivered fire, which resulted in splitting the bird into two parts, with one wing on each part. Charlie declares that he shot it on the wing, or that it ought to have been on the wing. I worked around to the left perhaps 50yds. and bagged another grouse.

The sun had disappeared behind the mountains and we turned our steps homeward, with not a large bag, but a day's magnificent sport and Charlie completely converted to a wing-shot.

W. F. M.

Kent's Hill, Maine.

GAME PROSPECTS.

IRONTON, Ohio.—There will be any amount of quail for this fall's shooting; in my travels I see and hear lots of them.—J. D.

Beaver, Pa.—The prospect for quail shooting this fall is the most promising for years. Thanks to Dr. Yarrow for his able article.—G. A. S.

New Westminter, B. C.—The general game crop now looks favorable toward furnishing good sport the coming autumn.—Stanstead.

Salem, Mass., July 16.—Recent looking at old resorts about Ipswich, has shown the arrival of pups, sanderling, and scattering robin snipe (*M. griseus*), and summers (*T. flavipes*). Saw 3 black ducks (*Anas obscura*) last night.—X. Y. Z.

Eustis, Fla., July 11.—The enthusiastic bird hunters of this section are looking forward to fine sport with quail in the fall, as there is every indication of a full crop this season. On a recent trip a few miles out of town I saw a great many. Pair after pair were seen along the road, and in some cases I could have touched them with the whip. How well the little fellows know that they can show themselves with impunity during the breeding season, and how well they will show us the strength of their wings this fall. There is a lack of good dogs here and it is hard to get the birds up without them, as the cover in most cases is very dense. Let those of our visitors who want to enjoy some fine sport with them this winter when the North is bound in the icy clasp of old Boreas report with dog and gun to—Perito.

Commissioner J. H. Law of Ohio.—One of the insurance journals has this to say of Mr. John H. Law, of Cincinnati, who has been active in enforcing the game and fish laws in his State: "His ideas of professional duties and responsibilities are high, and his every-day career is in keeping therewith. The line between right and wrong is sharply drawn, and there is no deviation. A man of fine physique, quick and positive in every action, and knowing no fear; he is a terror to fire fiends everywhere, and incendiaries who fall under his notice fare ill indeed. In private and public life also he is not less active. Everything looking to the betterment of this city and State has his hearty support, while everything tending to their injury has his unalterable opposition. His regard for the law and his zeal in dealing with offenders were illustrated while he was mayor of Loveland, one of the suburbs of Cincinnati, in which he resided for a number of years. His fearless handling of offenders was a matter of public comment throughout the community. Another illustration was in his individual prosecutions of violators of the fish and game statutes of Ohio, which at the time attracted general attention. He is a thorough, practical field sportsman (one of the first in Ohio), and was last year appointed by Governor Foraker Fish and Game Commissioner of the State. This appointment was made regardless of politics, the appointee and Governor Foraker being of different political faith."

A Pennsylvania Shooting Ground.—Bedford is a beautiful summer resort in the mountains of western Pennsylvania. In a walk of a mile from my mother's house last season, without dog or gun, I put up four coveys of quail. Two gentlemen from Bedford, Mr. Alex. King and his brother Ned, came out the following day with two dogs. I think a little bird told me, however, that one of the gentlemen could not kill very well on the wing, so when they returned in the evening with thirteen quail, three grouse and one woodcock, I remember thinking that they would have had twice as many if both had shot equally well, and five times as many if both had killed one-half they shot at. But this is no reflection, for the man who kills all the quail that get up before him in that country is doing more than any one I have ever seen. I should think this a capital place for sportsmen. There have been enough birds there for years to make it a good hunting ground. If any gentleman were to address Alex. King, Esq., he would get an answer that would satisfy him. The ridges, as called there, upland timbered country, are full of grouse, peasants so-called in that country.—W.

Deer Killed with No. 7 Shot.—In the smoking room of the Ponce de Leon Hotel, in St. Augustine, Fla., may be seen a set of deer antlers, which were once borne through the Adirondack forests by a magnificent buck. This deer fell to the gun of Dr. Horace Caruthers, who contributes to our columns this week an account of some of his experiences with dogs bitten by rattlesnakes. The buck was shot with a charge of 3½drs. powder and 1½oz. No. 7 shot, delivered from a Daly three-barreled 12-bore, at 20 paces. This barrel had been loaded for grouse; there were heavier charges for deer in the other barrels; the Doctor's companions rallied him on having pulled the wrong trigger by mistake, but he claims to this day that he shot the grouse charge at the deer as an experiment; and the best of it all is that the experiment was successful. With true physician's instinct the lucky hunter proceeded to dissect the game, and it was found that a number of shot had passed through the heart. The party, of which Mr. A. Weed, of Tarrytown, was a member, found all the deer they wanted; and they shot only bucks, letting the does go.

July Woodcock Shooters Come to Grief.—Meriden, Conn., July 16.—In the statement of the following facts regarding the illegal shooting of woodcock, I hope to see in the next issue of your paper a warning to others that are engaged in the same traffic. Through the untiring efforts of Mr. Nelson Taylor of this town, Dennis Miller of New Britain, and Asa Richardson of Kensington, were arrested and fined for shooting woodcock on July 4. Much credit is due Mr. Taylor, who for years has been trying to make an example of some of these men, unworthy the name of sportsmen, who hunt Sundays and out of season. Our club here, the Parker Gun Club, of which Mr. Taylor is a member, take pleasure in paying him the $25 reward offered for the conviction of any person violating our game laws; and I would urge other clubs to do likewise, as the most effectual way to stop this thieving.—J. F. Ives.

To Drive Out Mosquitoes.—In the day time we could fight the mosquitoes, bad as they were; but at night we could not sleep for their tormenting us, notwithstanding the precautions we took against their getting into the cabin. When we were about to turn in for the night we put up mosquitoe bars over the stern opening of the cabin to keep them out; then we took about a table-spoonful of Persian insect powder and burnt it on a small cotton rag; in ten minutes not a mosquito appeared in the cabin. It appeared to us incredible that the burning of the powder would so completely destroy them; but every time we repeated this the mosquitoes were destroyed, and with no disagreeable smell or effect on us. Perhaps this is nothing new, but it may be useful information to relieve others from the mosquitoe torment.—Purves.

The New York Deer Park is to be in Ulster county. The lot selected, 193 acres, is on the banks of the mountain stream, Neversink River, one and a quarter miles from Big Indian station on the Ulster and Delaware Railroad, a few miles from Kingston. On this lot—No. 67—the Commissioner has provided for fencing in fifty or a hundred acres, with a lodge of logs for the necessary keepers and breeders, and with sheds for protection of the deer in rough weather. And here the Commission will begin early next fall the project of propagating the deer which have already felt the depleting process of the hunters and sportsmen's rifles. It is probable as the one park or farm proves a success, more will be established, and two more are indeed to be at once planned.

Hunting Hatchet.—I do not like the idea of double blade—nothing to drive nails with—or to dig, for that matter. I am getting up a hatchet; as soon as complete will send you outline sketch with dimensions for publication if you deem it worthy.—G. A. S.

THE YELLOWSTONE PARK PETITION.

ADDITIONAL lists of signatures to the Yellowstone Park petitions are as follows:

NEW YORK.

W. W. Cone, W. S. Pearsall, Isaac Gardner, H. H. Crooker, H. C. Bourne, E. J. Wilsey, W. E. Butts, W. L. Elmer, P. W. Freeman, Frank H. McKinnon, Henry R. Bennett, Geo. Knapp, A. F. Getter, John A. Crawford, George Burch, H. S. Willis, John C. Willis, Geo. Littlerent, R. McKinnon, L. L. Soonberger, J. K. McKinnon, Fred Smith, Carl A. Gustafron, W. P. Bennett, Wm. Fuller, Nathan Baxter, Ethel Burch, John G. Barnaby, A Gardiner, Arrin A. Priest.

Theo. L. Cuyler, H. A. Tucker. A. J. F. Behrends, J. Winthrop Hageman, Chas. H. Hall, Geo. E. Reynolds, R. S. Storrs, T. De Witt Talmage, Seth Low.

The following letter received by the United States Cartridge Co., Lowell, Mass., from Mr. F. S. Lindsley, Supt. American Wood Powder Co., West Hobokan, N. J., speaks for itself: "I am perfectly willing that you should use my name to indorse your shells, and especially your new primer for American wood powder, and I heartily recommend your shells to wood powder shooters. As a matter of fact I have recommended your paper shells for the last eighteen months, and have in that time shot thousands of them and given away thousands of them loaded with wood powder."

WORDS ABOUT "FOREST AND STREAM" WORK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The splendid fight that the FOREST AND STREAM has made for our National Park entitles your paper to the commendation of all lovers of the bold, the beautiful and grand in nature. I have twice visited the Park, and from my own observations know the necessity of the Congressional action that you through your journal are insisting upon. It is not a personal matter that our Park shall have the protection suggested by you, but one of great and vital importance to the millions of Americans who will people our country when the last of this generation shall be slumbering in death. Then go on with the good work, and the people of this great country will rise up and shower blessings upon you for your beneficent labors on their behalf. C. A. WALKER.

CARLINVILLE, Illinois.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Having bought your paper for over five years, I find I like it more all the time. The manful fight you make upon the silly game laws enacted by some States must meet with hearty approval from all true lovers of the dog and gun, sportsmen who welcome a good law and keep it. JOHN C. SHALLCROSS.

FRANKFORD, Pennsylvania.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I wish I could write more fully in regard to the increased number of birds this season. That it is a fact there can be no doubt, and if any one human agency is to be credited it is FORTEST AND STREAM. JEROME BURNETT.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sea and River Fishing.

Angling Talks. By George Dawson. Price 50 cents. Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle. By H. P. Wells. Price $2.50. Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making for Trout. By J. H. Keene. Price $1.50. American Angler's Book. By Thad. Norris. Price $5.50.

MORE ABOUT LAKE EDWARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

An article in your number for June 28, entitled "A Sportsman's Paradise," is a very seductive and taking lure for the angler whose largest trout has hitherto come from some small stream. The first cast of that Lake Edward fly hooked two, and the writer who was one of them would like to say a word on the subject for the benefit of anglers. Perhaps the better as well as the shorter way will be to refer the reader to the article in question and then modify some of the statements therein.

In the first place, there is but one daily train each way between Quebec and Lake Edward. This train leaves Quebec at 8 A. M., and arrives at Lake Edward at 1:50 P. M. Returning, the train leaves Lake Edward at 12:15 A. M. (midnight) and arrives at Quebec at 6 A. M. This is all right if one knows it, but it gives no time for breakfast on arriving at Quebec en route for the lake; and if the angler stops to get that or anything else he will be liable to a delay of 24 hours.

Again, the trout in that lake will not rise to the fly at this season of the year, and my boatman told me that they cannot be thus taken at any season. The black flies are a perfect terror, and they flourish from May to the last of August. We were told that this is the "cold fact" by every resident of whom we inquired.

In the third place, the deep water is at and near the lower half of the lake—from seven to thirteen miles from the settlement. Consequently one must row this distance daily, and return; or else he must camp near the lower end of the lake—at this season of the year—in order to catch any trout. Early and late in the season large trout are taken in the upper portions of the lake, but while the weather is warm the trout retire to the deeper waters. Camping on those beautiful shores—for they are exquisite—would be purgatory on account of the flies and mosquitoes. The latter were not at all troublesome at the settlements while we were there—and we were told that they are never very numerous. There are no worms there nor can they be obtained nearer than Quebec, and the natives do not even catch minnows for sale to the fishermen. One must catch his own bait.

These are reasons why this lake is not and never will be a "sportsman's paradise."

The ride from Quebec is pleasant, the scenery for about one-third of the 113 miles being really grand. I have already alluded to the beauties of the lake. It is a gem; and were it not for the flies it would be the fisherman's paradise still minus one important requisite. It is one thing to take a large trout with an 8oz. bamboo rod with bait and a sinker at the end of your line; and quite another thing to entice the dark speckled beauty with the stretcher and drop flies.

There are plenty of trout there and large ones. We took 21 in six hours, including the time wasted in catching minnows for bait. Of these the largest weighed 1¾ lbs. The 21 averaged a little over 1lb.; 14 averaged 1¼ lbs. We also caught some between ½ and ¾lb, that were returned to the water, and four much larger ones were hooked and lost. Two of these were seen. A No. 5 N. Y. trout hook is not strong enough for the large trout in this lake. They have a way of carrying away tackle and especially breaking hooks without making any undue strain upon the line that I have never encountered before, and I suspect that extra strong snells and hooks are absolutely necessary to hold the larger ones.

We did not go far enough down the lake to get to the deeper water, as we planned to get an earlier start on the second full day (we vainly spent a half day in trying to induce some of them to rise to the fly), but the black flies were so numerous and relentless that my friend positively refused to remain a day longer, although he is one of the most ardent trout fishermen I know. We were prepared with "repellants" of two kinds and with tarleton head nets, but the fly "got there all the same."

SALMO FONTINALIS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Since the publication of my article regarding Lake Edward in FOREST AND STREAM, dated June 28, I have received a number of letters convincing me that I overlooked two important items, and now, as a courteous reply to several inquirers, I beg to say that there are no professional guides at Lake Edward. Save at the little clearing surrounding the railway station, the entire country is an unbroken wilderness, and has not yet felt the tramp or need of the tutored guide. Depleted waters like the Rangeley Lakes require capable and careful guides to discover the few fish still supposed to be secreted in those once splendid waters. Boats can be secured at Lake Edward from Mr. Hoolihan, superintendent of the construction company's store, for which a charge of $1.50 per day is made, and after half an hour's pull the angler drops anchor and goes to work. Favorite spots in Lake Edward have not yet been discovered, as one place is as good as another, and all rank A No. 1. The building at the station which I have dignified by the title of hotel, is merely a little two-story log house, crude and primitive in the extreme, but half a dozen good beds and three plain but substantial meals daily will be at the disposal of visitors.

Mosquitoes and black flies are plentiful there "allee samee," as at other similar resorts, but disappear after the middle of July. Ruffed grouse are found in the adjacent forests, and occasionally a caribou is met. Grouse are in season after September 1, and caribou after October 1. Trout can be taken until October 1, but I do not know if they take the fly freely. All my fish were taken with minnows in June, and I think this bait will prove successful at any time. New Yorkers can reach Lake Edward, and avoid Montreal, by way of New Haven, Springfield, Newport, Vt., and Quebec. Leaving New York at 9:15 A. M. (Grand Central Depot) the train reaches Quebec at 6:45 on the following morning. A transfer of one mile is requisite, and the 8 A. M. train on the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway reaches Lake Edward at noon. The fare is about $14 from New York to the lake. Anglers will have no trouble in passing the customs, as there is no duty on tackle carried for personal use.

I have read the letters in FOREST AND STREAM written by Messrs. F. C. Barker and Chas. A. J. Farrar. Readers of the paper should understand that the first named is Captain Barker, who owns and runs the steamer on Mooselucmaguntic Lake, and Farrar runs the steamer on the Richardson Lakes, and hence they should be expected to come out in print in defense of their native heath. I know Captain Barker quite well, although he would not recognize me were we to meet, and I have always heard him spoken of as a courteous and obliging gentleman. When I said that "good fishing at the Rangeley Lakes was a thing of the past" I told the plain unpainted truth, which has long ago become clearly evident, and no reputable angler will deny it. Farrar's insolent abuse proves only the material of his own composition and is a fair example of the conduct he has displayed about the lakes for the sixteen unfortunate years he claims to have been visiting them.

The question arises, why did I say "good fishing at the Rangeley Lakes is a thing of the past"? Let us see. It is absolutely safe to estimate that twenty persons fish the various waters of the Rangeley Lakes each day during the season. This includes guides, visitors, loggers, campers and residents, and is a low figure. One hundred would be a fairer figure. From June 1 until Oct. 1 there are 120 days, and this would give a total of 2,400 persons who fish during the season. Out of this large number we hear of forty or fifty individuals who are lucky and catch a good string of trout. More than 2,000 are disappointed. That is one reason why I say "good fishing at the Rangeley Lakes is a thing of the past." Another reason is that I am personally acquainted with a most enthusiastic angler, who during the month of September cast flies almost continually for thirteen days below the Upper Dam and never saw a solitary rise. This, too, is alleged to be one of the "best places" in all that region. I do not believe this feat could be successfully repeated on any other trout water in the world, and it is another reason why I say "good fishing at the Rangeley Lakes is really a thing of the past."

Your correspondent "Special" says "it is true that the fishing is not what it should be," and even Farrar howls for the State of Maine to stock the waters with "large numbers of small trout." What for? Why stock waters which, as he alleges, are already crowded with fish? Well, that is an easy one.

Two years ago, when my letters about the Rangeley Lakes were printed in the New York daily papers this same "disinterested" crowd wrote weeping denials of my statements, but their epistles, after being sent me for perusal and amusement, found their final rest in the waste basket, but not a line came from a reputable angler.

When I wrote to FOREST AND STREAM describing Lake Gogebic I did it to direct a few of New York's twenty thousand anglers to an unsurpassed ground for black bass, and I know of dozens who went there and found splendid sport. Now I have again taken the readers of this journal into my confidence, described Lake Edward, and guided them to the best waters for trout I have ever seen, and I have already received letters from a number of sportsmen who will go there and enjoy sport with trout that will be a source of considerable surprise.

I am pretty well known among the sportsmen of New York, and they are quite well aware that when my name is attached to an article it contains only the plain truth. I am not "working up" any railroad or hotel, and have never yet accepted any favors, although offered to me times beyond compute. My reward is greatest in the knowledge that brother sportsmen will, in following my directions, be guided aright, and meet ample compensation for their trouble and travel. I shall continue to do this in spite of the fact that an abusive and interested individual takes a questionable exception to my opinion of his own depleted waters. It is a good thing for me that this writer did not read my letters to the New York papers this spring—notably that printed in the *Sun* of June 24—else I might have been openly accused of something real horrible, even worse than proclaiming the acknowledged truth that "good fishing at Rangeley Lakes is a thing of the past." KIT CLARKE.

ST. ALBANS BAY, Vt., July 10.—Season has opened well at Samson's Lake View House. Messrs. J. W. Brown, J. Bulkley and Timothy L. Woodruff, of New York city, caught here in three days 150 bass, wall-eyed pike and northern pike; 127 of the number were bass, 74 of the 127 caught in one day's fishing, weight 142lbs. Fly-fishing is good at present writing, water clear. We commence a trial to-day with hoppers, while some of the guests fish only with the fly. Daily average has been good, weather cool, 74 degrees to-day.—H. L. SAMSON.

SEA BASS OFF BRIGANTINE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

One fine morning about a month ago my friend, W. C., of Philadelphia, and I sailed out through the inlet at Atlantic City, N. J., in the yacht Sinbad, towing two skiffs behind, and accompanied by two veteran fishermen besides an experienced captain. Our destination was the ten fathom whistling buoy off Brigantine Shoals, near which there lay a wreck where sea bass were caught in great numbers during last summer. This buoy lies due east from Absecom Light some ten miles, and about seven miles off Brigantine Beach. The wreck had not been found this year owing to some changes in the location of the buoy, and aside from the honor of locating it anew, the sea captains and anglers thought longingly of the rich harvest that would reward the first day spent over its rotting timbers. One thing after another had prevented their going in quest of the spot—either unfavorable weather, dread of failure, and loss of prestige or dislike of wasting a day in a search that might be fruitless.

With a light southerly wind but calm sea we made the buoy about 12 o'clock, and immediately set our fishermen at work in their skiffs "sweeping" the bottom with a 200 fathom weighted line. Within a half hour they struck something, and we were kindled into excitement as they hauled in the slack and came nearer and nearer to the point where they were fast. Disappointment followed rapidly, as the line suddenly came away and they drifted back with the strong tide running up the beach. After several more attempts we took them aboard for dinner, and at 2 o'clock cast them off again for a last trial, but with little hope that they would find the wreck.

Up and down, in widening circles they pulled, now high on some wave and then lost to sight for a second in its wake. Finally at three o'clock they shouted that they were fast, and we sailed to windward of them, anchored, and dropped down to the place where the skiffs came together, anchored to something right beneath them in ten fathoms of water.

It might not be the wreck after all, but eager fingers placed a portly clam to hook in a trice, and down went the heavy dipsey for a trial. It may be inferred that a calm joy filled all our hearts when the fortunate angler was seen to haul in rapidly, followed by something like excitement when a five-pound sea bass, black as one's hat, was landed in the boat. We had struck the wreck! Then followed a brief ninety minutes of fishing whose net result was 109 sea bass weighing nearly 400lbs. How they did bit, two at a time, frequently, they came panting up through the clear water, and all large fish, the cream of the wreck.

At half-past four o'clock the inexorable captain assured us that we would have to leave, as the tide was against us and the wind falling light. Reluctantly therefore we took in our lines—for the fish were still biting savagely—weighed anchor, and set off for Atlantic City, lying low and misty in the distance, while the buoy gave us a parting grunt of congratulations. After a most pleasant run in, we reached the Pavillion at half-past six, and if we made a somewhat ostentatious spread of the fish, upon landing, before the eyes of the envious skippers, I think no amateur fisherman will say that we did wrong.

E. H. J.

SALMON IN MAINE.

THE spring campaign with rod and line is over, and the real sportsmen are generally at home. The vacationist is getting his meagre tackle ready. As a rule the sportsmen are generally fairly satisfied, and the feeling that they must be satisfied with fewer trout each year, is growing. True sportsmen are satisfied under it, and they are making no complaint, but rather they are casting about to see what may be done in the way of improving the fishing in their favorite waters. The tendency is toward clubs and organizations that can completely control certain waters, and the proposition is to raise money and expend it in the propagation of trout and landlocked salmon. The Megantic Club, the principal membership of which is in Boston, is to take important steps in this direction. Already they are opening the only dams that shut up the outlet of their lake from the sea, and they fondly hope that the old run of sea salmon will be established. Fish hatching of both trout and landlocked salmon will be taken hold of in good earnest, as soon as the club gets into working order.

I met Fish Commissioner E. M. Stilwell the other day. He is greatly encouraged concerning the salmon prospects in Maine. The increase and the growth of the landlocked salmon have been shown this year in particular, beyond the hopes of the Commission. The run of sea salmon in the Penobscot has been the largest ever dreamed of. At Bangor is the salmon pool of the people—the pool where everybody can fish and where everybody does fish. The rabble fishes there. Perhaps to the disgust of the nobby fisherman, with his pockets well lined with the dollars his father earned, but all the same the pool is the poor man's pool, and he fishes there, and he catches salmon—great salmon—and the fish do the poor man more good than they do the owner of the hundred dollar tackle. The number of tons of salmon taken from the Penobscot River this season is enormous; some of them—indeed a great quantity—with hook and line at Bangor, but far more with nets down river. The sportsman sighs that this netting of salmon might be stopped, and it is a pity that it cannot be stopped—better by some reasonable buying out of the interests of the netters in the towns along the river. Then what a salmon river it would be for rod and line! Why, already the Boston market has been glutted with salmon this year, and the price is down to 15 to 18 cents per pound; and a great many of these fish are taken in nets along the Penobscot. Think of it! A great market glutted with the king of game fish! Does one argue that the masses get cheap salmon in this way? Not much. The profit is kept in the hands of the retail trade. The very day that salmon fell to 15 cents in the wholesale trade the retailers were charging 35 cents. They had not found that salmon were off several days after. Commissioner Stilwell says that the Maine Commissioners are busy putting in fishways, and seeing to their alteration, so as to increase and foster the migration of the salmon. He remarks that they are taking salmon at Bangor even now, though it is later than the run generally holds out.

SPECIAL.

THE MISSISSIPPI GULF COAST.

BILOXI, Miss., July 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Gulf coast of Mississippi has developed into one of the finest fishing grounds in this country. All known game fish inhabiting the Gulf of Mexico abound, and among the various species is that locomotive of the sea, the tarpon, or as known hereabouts, the silver fish. One was caught right off the wharf of the Montross Hotel weighing 208lbs. not long since. Mr. P. J. Montross, proprietor of the hotel, has preserved a number of scales of this monster, which are larger than a silver dollar. Inclosed are specimens. No doubt fine sport could be had along this coast by all who glory in finished fishing. Plenty of pompano, sheepshead, moonfish, bluefish, redfish, red snapper, green trout, speckled (sea) trout, white trout, Spanish mackerel, drum, grouper, mullet, flounders, bream, croakers, crabs, prawns, shrimp, oysters, etc., abound. Ship Island is only a few miles from Biloxi and is the principal ground, while the numerous passes are also fine waters for sport. The accommodations at the Montross Hotel are excellent. Biloxi is on the Mobile & New Orleans division of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad and only eighty miles from New Orleans and easily reached from almost any point, has a population of 4,000. As a lover of sport my object is simply to let the world know through your columns what can be found at these unlimited fishing grounds. Those who indulged are reaping good results, but there is a lack of enthusiastic anglers. G.

BLUEFISHING ABOUT LONG ISLAND.

THE bluefish have been plenty during the past week in those waters of Long Island which they usually frequent. Along the south side, from Sheepshead Bay to Shinnecock Bay, good catches have been the rule, while in Great South Bay and off Fire Island they have fairly swarmed. On Saturday last a party of four from Sayville took 119 bluefish in one hour, and then quit, the fish ranging from 1 to 2lbs. Another party took twenty-two fish which weighed 68lbs. Off Shinnecock Light a party of three New Yorkers took twenty-seven fish which averaged nearly 4lbs. each.

At the eastern end of the island some larger fish have been taken, and the catches in Peconic and Gardiner's Bay included some fish which would run about 4lbs. This is a good average for this time of year, the larger fellows of 6 and 8lbs. seldom coming to these waters until autumn. Trolling in Plum Gut is fair now, but will be better a month later.

On the north shore of the island the fish have come into bays where they have been strangers for years, and fish weighing from 1 to 1½lbs. have been taken as far west as Oyster Bay. Taking the waters of Long Island as a sample would indicate a good season for bluefish along the coast.

LARGE BROWN TROUT.

WE record elsewhere the capture of a 5lbs. 14oz. brook trout in the Adirondacks.

The capture of the Adirondack giant on the 10th by a Syracuse angler was followed the next day by the feat of an emulous Rochester fisherman who took in a brown trout of unusual proportion. The fish has been exhibited at Mr. Blackford's, in Fulton Market, this city. Its capture is related by a Rochester correspondent, who writes under date of July 12:

"The numerous members of the angling fraternity in this city have seen nothing recently that awakened their admiration so much as did a trout caught last night by Frank J. Amsden in his preserve on Spring Creek, below the State hatchery at Mumford, eighteen miles from town. The fish was caught on a white-miller and killed on an 8oz. rod, with the fine tackle essential to success on that stream. It took the fly between 11 and 12 o'clock at night, and when landed marked 5lbs. 4oz. on the spring balance. It was in prime condition and measured 24in. in length. It was of the German or brown trout variety, and is one of a consignment of fry placed in the stream in 1884. It is not so stout nor beautiful a fish as the native brook trout, but is equally as game.—E. R."

CAMPING IN COLORADO.

CAMP ON THE MUDDY RIVER, Middle Park, Col., July 1.—Two of us have traveled sixty miles on horse back and are now encamped on the Muddy River, one of the tributaries of the Grand. We have come from North Park to try the trout fishing. As is well-known in the West, streams that flow northward contain no trout. Hence we North Parkers have to cross the range into Middle Park for trout rivers that flow southward. For all the rivers in North Park flow north into the Platte.

We made the trip in a day and a half. The second day we crossed the Arapahoe Pass where just six years ago the famous battle between the Utes and the Arapahoes was fought. Our road lay right over the battle field. On either side are large heaps of rocks which the Arapahoes made for the defenses. Tradition has it that while the Utes had left North Park for several days to sign a treaty, the Arapahoes came in to capture it. When the former returned over the Muddy Pass from Middle Park, they were confronted by the latter behind these huge piles of stone. However, the Utes had their country to fight for and after a three days' battle were victorious. They kept North Park thereafter until they were removed to the White River Agency.

Once in Middle Park, you notice the southward flow of the streams. The first cast of your lines brings out a brook trout. In a few minutes we caught enough for dinner. About 3 in the afternoon we reached The Muddy. Why called "The Muddy" I can't say, for a clearer stream I never saw. Following the stream up to within five miles of its source we pitched camp, where we now are. We are surrounded by small clumps of willows. The stream is but 10ft. from us. At our back is a steep hill covered with timber. We are just one mile below the celebrated cañon, between which and our camp the best fishing is supposed to be. Our lines are soon rigged. In half an hour we have enough trout for supper and breakfast. And such beauties! One weighed 2lbs.

All went smoothly in camp until one day our horses got away. We had been fishing about a mile above camp, supposing our horses to be securely picketed. On our return, to our horror all the horses but one had escaped. The one left was terribly excited. Judging from tracks near by we concluded a mountain lion had paid the camp a visit. He evidently had so frightened the horses that they broke their picket ropes. Then the grand horse hunt began. And it was a serious matter, too, for what if the horses were tied up in the timber and should starve to death.

My companion quickly saddled the remaining horse. He rode from 5 until 9 that evening, but with no success. Next morning he started out at 6. After riding until 2 in the afternoon he found them tied up in thick bushes and so hungry that they were glad to eat even quaking asp.

We think we shall break camp on the 4th and try some antelope shooting on the way back. F. B. W.

BLACK BASS AT PLYMOUTH.—Boston, Mass., July 13.—On July 4 we went to Chiltonville, Plymouth, Mass., to try the black bass, and had a very good time indeed, and very fair fishing. There were six of us on the glorious Fourth, and altogether we caught eighty-five bass, the best being one of 3½lbs. strong, and better still it came to me, the best bass (small-mouth, as are all in this State) I have yet caught. The next best was a 2¼lbs., 1½lbs., and a number of good ones of about 1¼lbs. Thursday there were only five of us, and we had much poorer luck, taking in all forty-five bass, the best two weighing 1¾lbs. each. We used all the kinds of bait we could find, and in the two days I took bass on dobson, frogs, crickets, minnows, live dragon flies and a brown hackle with worm attached. The fellow who wrote in your journal that a snake was sure, I don't think much of, for I tried a green grass snake three separate times on the Fourth without a bite, till the other fellow vowed he would go ashore if I did not throw him away, which I did, finally, and saw him swim across the pond as prettily as you would wish, notwithstanding his hard usage.—F. J. T.

THE ENTERPRISE MANUFACTURING CO., of Akron, O., have just completed a new addition, 30x60, two-story brick building. This, with their present large plant, gives them a floor space of over two acres, occupied exclusively in the manufacturing of all kinds of fishing tackle and specialties. This is without doubt the largest manufactory of these goods in America. They are fully equipped with the latest automatic machinery, good and central shipping facilities, cheap fuel, and many other advantages, which, to a certain extent, accounts for their building such desirable goods at popular prices. Through the energy of Mr. E. F. Pflueger, president and manager of the company, it has steadily grown until it has reached the present mammoth size, as it seems "onward and upward" is his motto.

THE SCARLET-IBIS.—This fly was quite a favorite with trout anglers twenty years ago but seems to have gone out of fashion. It has been decried by those who hold that the artificial fly should resemble some living thing, which the one in question does not. In our own fly book it has had a long rest, perhaps for three or four years, until last week when fishing a small pool we tried it as a last resort, after a dozen or more favorites had failed to provoke a rise, and took three fine trout on it. It is possible that if we had fished the next day in the same place the trout would have preferred something else, but, under the circumstances, we feel like giving credit to the old-time favorite, now almost in retirement, for what it did in saving the day.

THE SAGUINAY CLUB, of Rochester, N. Y., returned this week from its preserve on the river after which the club is named. Six members during their three weeks' visit caught 416 landlocked salmon or "wininish," and report that the fishing was better than last year.—E. R.

BASS FOR ROCHESTER ANGLERS.—There is excellent black bass fishing in Lake Ontario, at Nine-mile Point, a resort within two hours' drive or rail of the city, and there has also been some rare sport with the bass, pike and pickerel in the river above the city.—E. R.

Fisheculture.

THE DISTRIBUTION OF FRESH-WATER FISHES

BY PROF. DAVID STARR JORDAN.

[Read before the American Fisheries Society.]

WHEN I was a boy and went fishing in the brooks of western New York, I noticed that the different streams did not always have the same kind of fishes in them. Two streams in particular in Wyoming county, not far from my father's farm, engaged in this respect my special attention. Their sources are not far apart, and they flow in opposite directions, on opposite sides of a low ridge—an old glacial moraine, something more than a mile across. The Oatka Creek flows northward from this ridge, while the East Coy runs toward the southeast on the other side of it, both flowing ultimately into the same river, the Genesee.

It does not require a very careful observer to see that in these two streams the fishes are not quite the same. The streams themselves are similar enough. In each the waters are clear and fed by springs. Each flows over gravel and clay, through alluvial meadows, in many windings, and with elms and alders "in all its elbows." In both streams we were sure of finding trout (*Salvelinus fontinalis* Mitchill), and in one of them the trout are still abundant. In both we used to catch the brook chub (*Semotilus atromaculatus* Mitchill), or, as we called it, the "horned dace;" and in both were large schools of shiners (*Notropis megalops* Rafinesque) and of suckers (*Catostomus teres* Mitchill). But in every deep hole, and especially in the mill ponds along the East Coy Creek, the horned pout (*Ameiurus melas* Rafinesque) swarmed on the mucky bottoms. In every eddy, or in the deep holes worn out at the root of the elm trees, could be seen the sunfish (*Lepomis gibbosus* Linnæus), strutting in green and scarlet, with spread fins keeping intruders away from its nest. But in the Oatka Creek were found neither horned pout nor sunfish, nor have I ever heard that either has been taken there. Then besides these noble fishes, worthy of a place on every school boy's string, we knew by sight, if not by name, numerous smaller fishes, darters (*Etheostoma jiabellare* Rafinesque) and minnows (*Rhinichthys atronasus* Mitchill), which crept about in the gravel on the bottom of the East Coy, but which we never recognized in the Oatka.

There must be a reason for differences like these, in the streams themselves or in the nature of the fishes. The sunfish and the horned pout are home-loving fishes to a greater extent than the others which I have mentioned; still where no obstacles prevent they are sure to move about. There must be, then, in the Oatka some sort of barrier or strainer, which keeping these species back permits others more adventurous to pass; and a wider knowledge of the geography of the region showed that such is the case. Further down in its course the Oatka falls over a ledge of rock, forming a considerable waterfall at Rock Glen. Still lower down its waters disappear in the ground, sinking into some limestone cavern or gravel bed, from which they reappear after some six miles in the large springs at Caledonia. Either of these barriers might well discourage a quiet-loving fish; while the trout and its active associates have sometimes passed them, else we should not find them in the upper waters in which they alone form the fish fauna. This problem is a simple one, a boy could work it out, and the obvious solution seems to be satisfactory.

Since those days I have been a fisherman in many waters—not an angler exactly, but one who fishes for fish and to whose net nothing large or small ever comes amiss, and wherever I go I find cases like this.

We do not know all the fishes of America yet, nor all those well that we know by sight; still this knowledge will come with time and patience, and to procure it is a comparatively easy task. It is also easy to ascertain the more common inhabitants of any given stream. It is difficult, however, to obtain negative results which are really results. You cannot often say that a species does not live in a certain stream. You can only affirm that you have not yet found it there, and you can rarely fish in any stream so long that you can find nothing that you have not taken before. Still more difficult is it to gather the results of scattered observations into general statements regarding the distribution of fishes. The facts may be so few as to be misleading, or so numerous as to be confusing; and the few writers who have taken up this subject in detail have found both these difficulties to be serious. Whatever general propositions we may maintain must be stated with the modifying clause of "other things being equal;" and other things are never quite equal.

Still less satisfactory is our attempt to investigate the causes on which our partial generalizations depend—to attempt to break to pieces the "other things being equal" which baffle us in our search for general laws.

We now recognize about six hundred species of fishes as found in the fresh waters of North America, north of the Tropic of Cancer, these representing thirty-four of the natural families. As to their habits, we can divide these species rather roughly into the four categories proposed by Professor Cope, or, as we may call them—

(1) Lowland fishes; as the bow-fin, pirate perch, large-mouthed black bass, sunfishes and some catfishes.

(2) Channel fishes; as the channel catfish, the moon-eye, gar-pike, buffalo fishes and drum.

(3) Upland fishes; as many of the darters, shiners and suckers, and the small-mouthed black bass.

(4) Mountain fishes; as the brook trout and many of the darters and minnows.

To these we may add the more or less distinct classes of (5) lake fishes, inhabiting only waters which are deep, clear and cold, as the various species of whitefish and the great lake trout; (6) anadromous fishes, or those which run up from the sea to spawn in fresh waters, as the salmon, sturgeon, shad and striped bass; (7) catadromous fishes, like the eel, which pass down to spawn in the sea; and (8) brackish-water fishes, which thrive best in the debatable waters of the river mouths, as most of the sticklebacks and the killifishes.

As regards the range of species, we have every possible graduation from those which seem to be confined to a single river, and are rare even in their restricted habitat, to those which are in a measure cosmopolitan,* ranging everywhere in suitable waters.

Still, again, we have all degrees of constancy and inconstancy in what we regard as the characters of a species. Those found only in a single river basin are usually uniform enough; but the species having a wide range usually vary much in different localities. Continued explorations bring to light, from year to year, new species; but the number of new forms now discovered each year is usually less than the number of recognized species which are yearly proved to be untenable. Three complete lists of the fresh-water fishes of the United States have been published by the present writer, That of Jordan and Copeland†, published in 1876, enumerates 670 species. That of Jordan‡ in 1878 contains 665 species, and that of Jordan‖ in 1885, 587 species, although upward of 75 new species were detected in the nine years which elapsed between the first and the last list. Additional specimens from intervening localities are often found to form connecting links among the nominal species, and thus several supposed species become in time merged in one. Thus the common channel catfish (*Ictalurus punctatus* Rafinesque) of our rivers has been described as a new species not less than twenty-five times, on account of differences, real or imaginary, but comparatively trifling in value.

Where species can readily migrate, their uniformity is preserved; but whenever a form becomes localized its representatives assume some characters not shared by the species as a whole.

Comparing a dozen fresh specimens of almost any kind of fish from any body of water with an equal number from somewhere else, one will rarely fail to find some sort of differences—in size, in form, in color. These differences are obviously the reflex of differences in the environment, and the collector of fish seldom fails to recognize them as such; often it is not difficult to refer the effect to the conditions. Thus, fishes from grassy bottoms are darker than those taken from over sand, and those from a bottom of muck are darker still, the shade of color being in some way not well understood, dependent on the color of the surroundings. Fishes in large bodies of water reach a larger size than the same species in smaller streams or ponds. Fishes from foul or sediment-laden waters are paler in color and slenderer in form than those from waters which are clear and pure. Again, it is often true that specimens from northern waters are less slender in body than those from far south; and so on. Other things being equal, the more remote the localties from each other, the greater are these differences.

It is evident, from these and other facts, that the idea of a separate creation for each species of fisb in each river basin, as entertained by Agassiz, is wholly incompatible with our present knowledge of the specific distinction or of the geographical distribution of fishes. This is an unbroken gradation in the variations from the least to the greatest—from the peculiaraties of the individual, through local varieties, geographical sub-species, species, sub-genera, genera, superfamilies, and so on, until all fish-like vertebrates are included in a single bond of union.

It is, however, evident that not all American types of fishes had their origin in America, or even first assumed in America their present forms. Some of these are perhaps immigrants from Northern Asia, where they still have their nearest relatives. Still others are evidently modified im-

*Thus the chub-sucker (*Erimyzon sucetta*) in some of its varieties ranges everywhere from Maine to Dakota, Florida and Texas; while a number of other species are scarcely less widely distributed.

†Check List of the Fishes of the Fresh Waters of North America, by David S. Jordan and Herbert E. Copeland. Bulletin of the Buffalo Society of Natural History, 1876, pp. 133-164.

‡A Catalogue of the Fishes of the Fresh Waters of North America. Bulletin of the United States Geological Survey, 1878, pp. 407-442.

‖A Catalogue of the Fishes known to inhabit the Waters of North America North of the Tropic of Cancer. Annual Report of the Commissioners of Fish and Fisheries of 1884 and 1885.

portations from the sea; and of these some are very recent immigrants, landlocked species which have changed very little from the parent stock.

We can say in general that in all waters not absolutely uninhabitable there are fishes. The processes of natural selection have given to each kind of river or lake species of fishes adapted to the conditions of life which obtain there. There is no condition of water, of bottom, of depth, of speed of current, but finds some species with characters adjusted to it. These adjustments are for the most part of long standing, and the fauna of any single stream has, as a rule, been produced by immigration from other regions or from other streams. Each species has an ascertainable range of distribution, and within this range we may be reasonably certain to find it in any suitable waters.

But every species has beyond question some sort of barrier which it has never passed in all the years of its existence. That this is true becomes evident when we compare the fish fauna of widely separated rivers. Thus the Sacramento, Connecticut, Rio Grande and St. John's rivers have not a single species in common; and with one or two exceptions not a species is common to any two of them. None of these has any species peculiar to itself, and each shares a large part of its fish fauna with the water basin next to it. It is probably true that the fauna of no two distinct hydrographic basins are wholly identical, while on the other hand there are very few species confined to a single one. The supposed cases of this character, some twenty in number, occur chiefly in the streams of the South Atlantic States and of Arizona. All of these need, however, the confirmation of further exploration. It is certain that in no case has an entire river fauna originated independently from the divergence into separate species of the descendants of a single type.

The existence of boundaries to the range of species implies, therefore, the existence of barriers to their diffusion. We may now consider these barriers, and, in the same connection, the degree to which they may be overcome.

Least important of these are the barriers which may exist within the limits of any single basin, and which tend to prevent a free diffusion through its waters of species inhabiting any portion of it. In streams flowing southward, or across different parallels of latitude, the difference in climate becomes a matter of importance. The distribution of species is governed very largely by the temperature of the water. Each species has its range in this respect—the free-swimming fishes, notably the trout, being most affected by it; the mud-loving or bottom fishes, like the catfishes, least. The latter can reach the cool bottoms in hot weather, or the warm bottoms in cold weather, thus keeping their own temperature more even than that of the surface of the water. Although water communication is perfectly free for most of the length of the Mississippi, there is a considerable difference between the faunæ of the stream in Minnesota and in Louisiana. This difference is caused chiefly by the difference in temperature occupying the difference in latitude. That similar difference in longitude, with free water communication, has no appreciable importance, is shown by the almost absolute identity of the fish faunæ of Lake Winnebago and Lake Champlain. While many large fishes range freely up and down the Mississippi, a majority of the species do not do so, and the fauna of the Mississippi has more in common with that of the tributaries of Lake Michigan than it has with that of the Red River or the Arkansas.

The influence of climate is again shown in the paucity of the fauna of the cold waters of Lake Superior, as compared with that of Lake Michigan. The majority of our species cannot endure the cold. In general, therefore, cold or northern waters contain fewer species than southern waters do, though the number of individuals of any one kind may be greater. This is shown in all waters, fresh or salt. The fisheries of the northern seas are more extensive than those of the tropics. There are more fishes there, but they are far less varied in kind. The writer once caught seventy-five species of fishes in a single haul of the seine at Key West, while on Cape Cod he obtained with the same net but forty-five species in the course of a week's work. Thus it comes that the angler, contented with many fishes of few kinds, goes to Northern streams to fish, while the naturalist goes to the South.

But in most streams the difference in latitude is insignificant, and the chief difference in temperature comes from differences in elevation, or from the distance of the waters from the colder source. Often the lowland waters are so different in character as to produce a marked change in the quality of their fauna. These lowland waters may form a barrier to the free movements of upland fishes; but that this barrier is not impassable is shown by the identity of the fishes in the streams (for example, Elk River, Duck River, etc.) of the uplands of middle Tennessee with those of the Holston and French Broad. Again, streams of the Ozark Mountains, similar in character to the rivers of East Tennessee, have an essentially similar fish-fauna, although between the Ozarks and the Cumberland range lies an area of lowland bayous, into which such fishes are never known to penetrate. We can, however, imagine that these upland fishes may be sometimes swept down from one side or the other into the Mississippi, from which they might ascend on the other side. But such transfers certainly do not often happen. This is apparent from the fact that the two faunæ* are not quite identical, and in some cases the same species are represented by perceptibly different varieties on one side and the other. The time of the commingling of these faunæ is perhaps now past, and it may have occurred only when the climate of the intervening regions was colder than at present.

The effect of waterfalls and cascades as a barrier to the diffusion of most species is self-evident; but the importance of such obstacles is less, in the course of time, than might be expected. In one way or another very many species have passed these barriers. The falls of the Cumberland limit the range of most of the larger fishes of the river, but the streams above it have their quota of darters and minnows. It is evident that the past history of the stream must enter as a factor into this discussion, but this past history it is not always possible to trace. Dams or artificial waterfalls now check the free movement of many species, especially those of migratary habits; while, conversely, numerous other species have extended their range through the agency of canals (thus, *Dorosoma cepedianum* Le Sueur, and *Clupea chrysochloris* Rafinesque, have found their way into Lake Michigan through canals).

Every year fishes are swept down the rivers by the winter's floods; and in the spring, as the spawning season approaches, almost every species is found working its way up the stream. In some cases, notably the Quinnat salmon (*Oncorhynchus tschawytscha* Walbaum) and the blueback salmon (*Oncorhynchus chus nerka* Walbaum), the length of these migrations are surprisingly great. To some species rapids and shallows have proved a sufficient barrier, and other kinds have been kept back by unfavorable conditions of various sorts. Streams whose waters are always charged with silt or sediment, as the Missouri, Arkansas or Brazos, do not invite fishes; and even the occasional floods of red mud, such as disfigure otherwise clear streams, like the Red River, or the Colorado (of Texas), are unfavorable. Extremely unfavorable also is the condition which obtains in many rivers of the southwest; as for example, the Red River, the Sabine, and the Trinity, which are full from bank to bank in winter and spring, and which dwindle to mere rivulets in the autumn droughts.

In general, those streams which have conditions most favorable to fish life will be found to contain the greatest number of species. Such streams invite immigration: and in them the struggle for existence is individual against individual, species against species, and not a mere struggle with hard conditions of life. Some of the conditions most favorable to the existence in any stream of a large number of species of fishes are the following, the most important of which is the one mentioned first: Connection with a large hydrographic basin; a warm climate; clear water; a moderate current; a bottom of gravel (preferably covered by a growth of weeds); little fluctuation during the year in the volume of the stream or in the character of the water.

Limestone streams usually yield more species than streams flowing over sandstone, and either more than the streams of regions having metamorphic rocks. Sandy bottoms usually are not favorable to fishes. In general, glacial drift makes a suitable river bottom, but the higher temperature usual in regions beyond the limits of the drift gives to certain Southern streams conditions still more favorable. These conditions are all well realized in the Washita River in Arkansas, and in various tributaries of the Tennessee, Cumberland and Ohio; and in these, among American streams, the greatest number of species has been recorded.

The isolation and the low temperature of the rivers of New England have given to them a very scanty fish-fauna as compared with the rivers of the South and West. This fact has been noticed by Professor Agassiz, who has called New England a "zoölogical island." *

In spite of the fact that barriers of every sort are sometimes crossed by fresh-water fishes, we must still regard the matter of freedom of water communication as the essential one in determining the range of most species. The larger the river basin, the greater the variety of conditions likely to be offered in it, and the greater the number of its species. In case of the divergence of new forms by the process called "natural selection," the greater the number of such forms which may have spread through its waters; the more extended any river basin, the greater are the chances that any given species may sometimes find its way into it; hence the greater the number of species that actually occur in it, and, freedom of movement being assumed, the greater the number of species to be found in any one of its affluents.

Of the 600 species found in the rivers of the United States, about 200 have been recorded from the basin of the Mississippi. From 50 to 100 of these species can be found in any one of the tributary streams of the size, say of the Housatonic River or the Charles. In the Conneticut River there are about 18 species permanently resident; and the number found in the streams of Texas is not much larger, the best known of these, the Rio Colorado, having yielded but 24 species.

*"In this isolated region of North America, in this zoölogical island of New England, as we may call it, we find neither Lepidosteus, nor Polyodon, nor Amblodon (*Aplodinotus*), nor Grystes (*Micropterus*), nor Centrarchus, nor Pomoxis, nor Amblopiites, nor Calliurus (*Ceanobrythus*), nor Carpiodes, nor Hyodon, nor indeed any of the characteristic forms of North American fishes so common everywhere else, with the exception of two (*Lepomis*), one Boleosoma, and a few Catostomus."—AGASSIZ, *Amer. Journ. Sci. Arts*, 1854.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

*Tetrodon and Diodon are found in the Mississippi basin, but are not common.

NEW YORK OYSTER LAW.

AN amendment to the oyster law of New York was approved by the Governor on June 4, and is as follows:

SECTION 1. Subdivision eight of section six hundred and forty of the Penal Code is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

8. Unlawfully takes or carries away, or interferes with, or disturbs by any means the oysters or other shellfish of another legally planted upon the bed of any river, bay, sound or water; or removes, pulls up or destroys any stake designating or marking out the legally planted oyster bed of another; or,

SEC. 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

The Kennel.

Dogs: Their Management and Treatment in Disease. By Ashmont. Price $2. Kennel Record and Account Book. Price $3. Training vs. Breaking. By S. T. Hammond. Price $1. First Lessons in Dog Training, with Points of all Breeds. Price 25 cents.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Aug. 22 to 24.—Third Annual Show of the American Fox-Terrier Club, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. (Including all terriers.) Entries close Aug. 22. H. P. Frothingham, Secretary, 2 Wall street, New York.

Aug. 27 to 31.—Toledo Dog Show, Toledo, O. H. E. Cook, Superintendent.

Sept. 4 to 7.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich. H. E. Cook, Superintendent.

Sept. 11 to 14.—First Dog Show of the Buffalo International Fair Association, at Buffalo, N. Y. C. W. Robinson, Secretary.

Sept. 18 to 21.—First Annual Dog Show of the Syracuse Kennel Club, at Syracuse, N. Y. Howard B. Rathbone, Secretary.

Sept. 24 to 27.—Fifth Dog Show at London, Ont. C. A. Stone Superintendent.

Sept. 25 to 28.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Bristol Park Agricultural Society, Bristol, Conn. Entries close Sept. 22. C. F. Barnes, Secretary.

Oct. 9 to 12.—First Dog Show of the Virginia Field Sports Association, at Richmond, Va. B. H. Grundy, Secretary, Room 26, Shafer Building. Entries close Oct. 1.

Feb. 12 to 15, 1889.—Fifth Dog Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, at Jersey City, N. J. Geo. L. Wilms, Secretary, 142 Monticello avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

Feb. 19 to 22, 1889.—Thirteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

Feb. 26 to March 1, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Renssalaer Kennel Club, Troy, N. Y. Alba M. Ide, Secretary.

March 5 to 8, 1889.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Albany Kennel Club, at Albany, N. Y. Geo. B. Gallup, Secretary.

March 12 to 15, 1889.—Second Annual Show of the Fort Schuyler Kennel Club, Utica, N. Y. James W. Dunlop, President.

March 19 to 22, 1889.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. S. Diffenderffer, Secretary.

March 26 to 29, 1889.—First Annual Dog Show of the Massachusetts Kennel Club, at Lynn, Mass. D. A. Williams, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 11.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Derby entries close July 1. All-Aged entries Aug. 1. Thos. Johnson, Secretary, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Nov. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Bicknell, Ind. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Nov. 19.—Tenth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. (Members' Stake, Nov. 15.) W. A. Coster, Secretary, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Dec. 3.—First Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trial Club, at Amory, Miss. T. M. Brumby, Secretary, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dec. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the American Field Trials Club, at West Point, Miss. C. W. Paris, Secretary, Cincinnati, O.

Jan. 14, 1889.—Sixth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. N. P. Sheldon, Secretary, 320 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

COURSING.

Oct. 15.—Third Annual Meeting of the American Coursing Club at Great Bend, Kan. F. K. Doan, Secretary, 1210 Olive street, St Louis, Mo.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **6362**.

AMERICAN FIELD TRIAL CLUB DERBY.

CINCINNATI, O., July 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed please find lists of entries to American Field Trial Club Derby. Entries closed July 1, with 35 setters and 15 pointers. All were whelped in the year 1887.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

RAYMOND (J. Treadwell Richards, New York, N. Y.), white cross-bred dog, whelped June 20 (Dan—Nell).

FLOSSIE NOBLE (J. H. Peebles, Birmingham, Ala.), lemon belton bitch, whelped September (King Noble—Elsie Belton).

HOPE LASS (J. O. H. Denny, Ligonier, Pa.), black, white and tan bitch, whelped July 1 (Gath's Hope—Lady May).

GUY NOBLE (J. I. Case, Jr., Racine, Wis.), black, white and tan dog, whelped Jan. 15 (King Noble—Queen Vashti).

RESOLUTE (J. I. Case, Jr.,), blue belton dog, whelped Jan. 15 (King Noble—Queen Vashti).

LOTTA C. (J. I. Case, Jr.,), orange and white bitch, whelped Jan. 15 (King Noble—Queen Vashti).

NETA NOBLE (J. I. Case, Jr.,), blue belton bitch, whelped July 19 (King Noble—Nellie Belton).

FLORENCE GLADSTONE (J. I. Case, Jr.,), black, white and tan bitch, whelped Jan. 2 (Gladstone—Flounce).

DASH (W. H. Wallingford, Newport, Ky.), black, white and tan dog, whelped Jan. 27 (Mingo—Zoe W.).

DAISY FISHER (H. S. Bevan, Lamar, Miss.), orange and white bitch, whelped April 9 (Gath's Hope—Daisy F.).

DIMPLE (F. F. Myles, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan bitch, Jan. 26 (McFarland's Gordon—Blanch).

CALIPH (F. G. Winchell, Redfield, Dak.), black, white and tan dog, Aug. 9 (Kota—Topsy).

BOI GLADSTONE (Geo. T. Hodgson, Athens, Ga.), black, white and tan dog, April 22 (Gladstone—Ruby II.).

MARKER (Geo. T. Hodgson, Athens, Ga.), black, white and tan dog, May 23 (Gath's Mark—Lufra).

LADY PIEDMONT (Geo. T. Hodgson, Athens, Ga.), black, white and tan bitch, March 19 (Dashing Rover—Ranee).

VIC (Geo. T. Hodgson, Athens, Ga.), red bitch, March 23 (Dan—Nora).

LINDE (Mt. Washington Kennels, Pittsburgh, Pa.), black, white and tan dog, Jan. 2 (Gladstone—Flounce).

ZACH (I. Yeasley, Jr., Coatesville, Pa.), black, white and tan dog, March 16 (Roybel III.—Fraud).

LUCY II. (I. Yeasley, Jr., Coatesville, Pa.), black, white and tan bitch, March 16 (Roybel III.—Fraud).

DAISY'S HOPE (R. M. Dudley, Nashville, Tenn.), liver and white dog, April 9 (Gath's Hope—Daisy F.).

FELIX M. (D. E. Rose, Lawrenceburg, Tenn.), liver and white dog, April 9 (Gath's Hope—Daisy F.).

HOPE'S DAISY (A. M. Young, Nashville, Tenn.), liver and white bitch, April 9 (Gath's Hope—Daisy F.).

FIVE UNNAMED (Memphis and Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan, three dogs and two bitches, June (Roderigo—Bo Peep).

MILDRED (C. E. McMurdo, Charlottesville, Va.), liver and white bitch, Feb. 25 (Dashing Rover—Muriel).

COUNT PIEDMONT (C. E. McMurdo), black, white and tan dog, Aug. 9 (Count Noble—Belle of Piedmont).

GLEN PIEDMONT (C. E. McMurdo), blue belton and tan dog, Aug. 9 (Count Noble—Belle of Piedmont).

KITTY N. (Howard Hartley, Pittsburgh, Pa.), black, white and tan bitch, Feb. 9 (Count Noble—Kit Kilbird).

WEE DAISY (W. A. Wheatley, Memphis, Tenn.), white, blue and ticked bitch, Aug. 8 (Gath's Mark—Daisey).

MARY MEADE (W. A. Wheatley), white and orange bitch, May 16 (Bunroy—Florence).

IRISH SETTERS.

DON (C. P. Hunt, Memphis, Tenn.), red dog, Aug. 1 (Bismarck—Prent).

SHOT (C. P. Hunt, Memphis, Tenn.), red dog, Aug. 1 (Bismarck—Prent).

POINTERS.

NOBLE BANG (Chas. Wheaten, Dayton, O.), liver and white dog, whelped Aug. 14 (Bang Bang—champion Vanity).

VAN BANG (Chas. G. Stoddard, Dayton, O.), liver and white bitch, whelped Aug. 14 (Bang Bang—champion Vanity).

GLAMORIGAN (Louis A. Biddle, Philadelphia, Pa.), liver and white dog, whelped June (Robert le Diable—Tuck).

DUKE OF MAINE (H. F. Farnham, Portland, Maine), liver and white dog, whelped June 1 (Beppo III.—May F.).

SANCH (John A. Greenleaf, Auburn, Maine), liver and white dog, whelped June 1 (Beppo III.—May F).

STELLA (F. R. Hitchcock, New York, N. Y.), liver and white bitch, whelped Jan. 22 (Naso of Kippen—Boski).

NANTURA (Fred. F. Harris, Portland, Me.), liver and white bitch, whelped August (champion Nick of Naso—Portland Lily).

NUTWOOD (Fred. F. Harris), liver and white dog, whelped August (champion Nick of Naso—Portland Lily).

SONNY (Castleman Kennels, Trenton, Tenn.), liver and white dog, August (Rod—Belle).

GAL (Castleman Kennels), liver and white bitch, whelped February (Rod—Juno).

TENNIE (Castleman Kennels), liver and white bitch, whelped August (Rod—Nell).

PETRARCH (Highland Kennels, Red Bank, N. J.), liver and white dog, whelped June 24 (Robert le Diable—Malite).

JOYCE OF HALL'S ISLAND (O. W. Donner, Coosaw, S. C.), liver and white bitch, whelped March 24 (Lad of Bow—Bloomo).

ORANGE GIRL (Howard Hartley, Pittsburgh, Pa.), lemon bitch, whelped Feb. 23 (Sweep—Flotsam).

ROSWELL (John S. Wise, Richmond, Va.), liver and white dog, whelped March 5 (Robert le Diable—Young Beulah).

C. W. PARIS, Sec'y-Treas.

THAT PRONUNCIAMENTO.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* "Better late than never," but it would have been still better if Mr. Belmont had thought the public of sufficient importance to inform them when he fulminated a pronunciamento, that although there had been no meeting of the executive committee of the A. K. C., he had secured practical indorsement of his course. The previous history of the A. K. C. has been exactly the thing to prepare the public for any act of executive arrogance, and any amount of self-nullification of its own rules. I am pleased to hear that this is to be changed, and when it is done I will believe it. A reading of my original article should show that I struck at the A. K. C. way of doing things, not at Mr. Vredenburg personally.—W. WADE (Hulton, Pa., July 6).

*There are three species of darters (*Etheostoma copelandi* Jordan; *Etheostoma evides* Jordan and Copeland; *Etheostoma scierum* Swain) which are now known only from the Ozark region or beyond and from the uplands of Indiana, not yet having been found at any point between Indiana and Missouri. These constitute perhaps isolated colonies, now separated from the parent stock in Arkansas by the prairie districts of Illinois, a region at present uninhabitable for these fishes. But the non-occurrence of these species over the intervening areas needs confirmation, as do most similar cases of anomalous distribution.

MANITOBA FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I inclose list of entries for our annual Derby. Mr. W. B. Wells, of Chatham, Ont., has at the unanimous wish of the club again kindly consented to judge our trials.

DERBY.

FRANK SIMPSON (Thos. Johnson), blue belton English setter dog (Mark J.—Cambria).

MAC (E. E. Adams), liver and white pointer dog.

MANITOBA DAISY (Manitoba Kennels), liver and white pointer bitch (Birtle—Poison).

MANITOBA GLADSTONE (George Tempest), black and blue belton English setter dog (Mark J.—Cambria).

MONTANA (Hubert Galt), black, white and tan English setter dog (Mark J.—Cambria).

PETE (Frank Morrice), orange and white English setter dog (Dash B.—Qu'Appelle Belle).

PIQUE (C. A. Boxer), black, white and tan English setter dog (Dash B.—Qu'Appelle Belle).

PRAIRIE (D. Smith) orange and white English setter dog (Dash B.—Qu'Appelle Belle).

ROYAL PRINCE III. (Thos. Johnson), blue belton English setter dog (Royal Prince II.—Manitoba Belle).

SPOTTY (W. F. Henderson), blue belton English setter dog (Cable—Belle).

TOM J. (M. Putnam), lemon and white English setter dog (Dash B.—Qu'Appelle Belle).

UNNAMED (John Baird), liver and white pointer dog.

THOS. JOHNSON, Sec'y.

No. 27 JEMIMA STREET, WINNEPEG, Manitoba.

THE NATIONAL DOG CLUB OF AMERICA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The National Dog Club has recently been brought into prominence by the publication of a certain communication received by the management of the International Fair Association, Buffalo, N. Y. A reprint of it was sent, under the seal confidential, to some, if not all, of the members of the National Dog Club, by the secretary of the association, together with an explanatory letter in which he states "You will see that the fight has begun." No one can mistake the meaning of these words. The writer, of course, assumed that war—which some had prophesied—had been inaugurated between the National Dog Club and the American Kennel Club. From certain facts, to state which is the purpose of this communication, it is safe to infer that the secretary considered that the American Kennel Club had taken the aggressive. Whether or not that conclusion was justified he alone can say. That he did not, and could not rightly assume that the National Dog Club had declared war upon the American Kennel Club, will appear from the following statements.

Shortly after the first meeting of the National Dog Club, and long ere the nominating committee had made their report, the secretary of the Buffalo Fair Association in a communication informed me that a bench show was to be held in September. He also stated that he was not very well informed on bench show matters and did me the honor to ask my advice as to whether or not it would be the wisest course for his association to identify itself with the American Kennel Club and hold the contemplated bench show under its rules. At the same time he stated that he had become somewhat interested in the movement toward forming the National Dog Club and desired to learn more concerning its future policy, etc. In my reply to the secretary I favored his identifying his association with the American Kennel Club. I did not retain a copy of my letter, but I feel certain that I plainly advised his doing that as the wisest course. As further evidence I quote from a recent letter of his in which he says, "You are right, when you say that you have not even invited us to hold under your rules. It was purely our own choosing." Some weeks later the secretary wrote me for a copy of the rules of the National Dog Club, intimating that he might hold his show under them. At that time they had not been framed and so I informed him. Some two weeks after that, if I remember rightly, a printer's proof was sent him. In good time I was informed by him that his association had decided to recognize the National Dog Club. I thanked him for the honor and assured him that the club would endeavor to make his bench show a success.

The secretary, whom all who know him hold in high esteem, will I am sure pardon me for thus relating in substance our correspondence. I have felt it my duty to make this public explanation in proof that we have acted consistently, and if war between the National Dog Club and American Kennel Club has been inaugurated, the former is not the aggressor. But has war been declared? The National Dog Club and those friendly to it are meeting with some opposition, which can scarcely be dignified by the term war. From its very inception it has struggled against prejudice. Why the breeders of this country have not, with every other class of individuals whose interests meet, the right of organization, yet remains to be explained. As a club, beyond ratifying their constitution and by-laws they have as yet done absolutely nothing. Would it not be well for those who are so ready to take up arms against it to wait until it has shown the first sign of hostility or taken a single step which merits condemnation?

J. FRANK PERRY.

BOSTON, Mass., July 14.

[The letter to which Dr. Perry refers is one written by Mr. Hamilton Busbey, and reads as follows: "Office *Turf, Field and Farm*, New York, June 29, 1888.—Dear Mr. Hamlin: You want to advise Mr. Robinson to look before he leaps in his bench show. If you do not show under American Kennel Association rules you will not get the best dogs, such as those owned by Mr. Belmont, Mr. Peshall, the Coptic Kennels, etc. This I know. It will be a mistake to enter into an arrangement with the National. Hope your horses are doing well. Yours truly, HAMILTON BUSBEY."]

Editor Forest and Stream:

I observe that on the strength of a letter which he has received from Mr. Hamilton Busbey, Mr. C. W. Robinson, secretary of the Buffalo dog show, proclaims that "the fight is on." I presume that Mr. Robinson thinks that he has sufficient ground for such a statement; very likely he imagines that in the person of Mr. Busbey he sees certain hostile factions drawn up in battle array to confront the Buffalo show managers. He may be quite right, but it is worth while for him and for those of us who care to maintain our independence of action in showing our dogs to understand precisely the value of Mr. Hamilton Busbey's intervention in this affair.

For Mr. Busbey, as a luminous writer on the horse and an authority of conceded eminence in turf affairs, I have due respect; but Mr. Busbey in connection with kennel concerns I do not know. Who does? While, therefore, I might value Mr. Busbey's prognostications in respect of a running meeting I cannot bring myself to attach any importance to his Cassandra utterances regarding a bench show. Who does?

But even granting that some weight might fairly be given to an expression of Mr. Busbey's deliberately formed opinion in this affair, I do not accept his letter to Mr. Robinson as such an expression of any personal conviction on his part. Who does? The letter contains abundant internal evidence of having been written by him at the instance or request of some one else, and written in a hurry by a good-natured writer, willing to oblige, but who did not fully comprehend the details of what he was asked to do. On what other theory can you explain the use of the name "American Kennel Association?" or the "Coptic" Kennels? or the inclusion of poor old Jimmie among the entries, which it was indespensable to secure? Would any man, possessing information accurate enough to base an opinion on, have made so extraordinary a mess of it in writing his deliberate convictions? I don't believe it. Who does?

But you may say that Mr. Busbey wrote it in his editorial capacity. This cannot be. I am informed on the best possible authority that one of Mr. Busbey's editorial associates pledged to the promoters of the National Dog Club the "cordial support" of his journal. He did this explicitly and repeatedly, both before the Busbey letter was written and again after it was known to have been printed and sent out by Mr. Robinson. And the support promised to the club was not alone for what had already been done, but for other suggested measures beyond the declared plan and scope of the club. Under these circumstances I do not believe that Mr. Busbey's letter is to be accepted as representing the attitude of himself and his associates.

Now, if the letter did not truly represent Mr. Busbey personally nor professionally, whom did it represent? In other words, who went to Mr. Busbey and asked him to write that letter to Mr. Hamlin? Who was it that saw in this new club of dog breeders something on which they must declare war in this roundabout way? Who was it that, after the craft of Hannibal of old, ploughed up the turf, the field and the farm, that the dust might fly into our faces and so blind us that we should not discern the enemy in this "war"—if there indeed be war? I shall not endeavor to explain; my duty is done if I have shown you that the letter sent to the Buffalo people and ostensibly emanating from a newspaper office did not originate there, and that its writer cannot speak for the dog breeders and exhibitors of this country. At all events, he cannot speak for

ONE WHO WILL SHOW AT BUFFALO.

NEW YORK, July 16.

LONDON DOG SHOW.

LONDON, Ont., July 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The stock of the London Kennel Club having been all taken by the most influential men of this city, they are determined to leave nothing undone to make the coming bench show, which is to be held on the grounds of the Western Fair Association, London, Ont., on Sept. 24, 25, 26, 27 next, a great success.

At a meeting of the stockholders, held last Monday evening, the following gentlemen were elected officers of the club for the ensuing year: Col. Walker, President; T. Herbert Marsh, Vice-President; F. C. Wheeler, Secretary and Treasurer; C. A. Stone, Manager; Dr. J. S. Niven, T. G. Davey, R. McElroen, A. G. Chisholm and L. Meredith, Directors.

It was decided to offer $1,000 in cash prizes, besides diplomas and a large number of specials. The entries will close on Sept. 15; and dogs will be received on Saturday, Sept. 22.

Arrangements are being made with the different railways and express companies for the transportation of dogs to and from London, and with the customs authorities, so that American exhibitors will have no trouble at the lines.

The London Kennel Club give a most cordial invitation to all kennels and fanciers of dogs, both in the United States and Canada, to attend the show.

The premium lists are now ready and can be had by addressing F. C. Wheeler, Secretary, 157 Dundas street, London, Ont. C. A. STONE, Manager.

DOG TALK.

THE Wacouta Kennels, of St. Paul, Minn., write us that their mastiff bitch, Vistala, has been bred to champion Beaufort, and that she is now on her way over from England. Vistala is the bitch referred to recently as being a valuable acquisition to the mastiff interests of America.

A correspondent writes: The best thing heard lately is where an English setter fancier being anxious to obtain blue beltons, placed his bitch, after service, in confinement along with a Plymouth Rock chicken, in order that the markings of the chicken might influence the markings of the puppies.

A correspondent calls attention to the entry in the catalogue of the recent Cincinnati dog show of the English setters Dad Wilson and Di, of the same litter, but which were stated to have been bred by different individuals, and he wishes to know if Rule 4 should not be enforced in this case.

Mr. E. H. Moore was at the Kennel Club show at Barn Elms the first week in July, where he purchased the mastiff dog Alonso, winner of second in the novice class. He is two years old and is by the well known Orlando and out of Lady Canute.

Mr. E. B. Sears, of the Wyoming Kennel, Melrose, Mass., is in England and has purchased of Mr. S. W. Smith the St. Bernard bitch Lady Wellington. She will be bred to Plinlimmon before her departure for this country.

At the recommendation of the American Mastiff Club, the A. K. C. have cancelled the entries of the mastiffs Lord Brougham and Lottie, to which attention was called by Mr. Wade in FOREST AND STREAM of May 31.

The Chestnut Hill Kennel has purchased from McEwen & Gibson the collie bitch Bonnie Knowe, a litter sister to their well known Bonnie Brae. She is in whelp to Bonnie Dunkeld.

In recording the deaths of the mastiffs Minnehaha Turk and Lion IV., the other day, we gave the residence of their owner, Mr. Otto Schultz, as Minneapolis; it is Gretna, Manitoba.

The English Spaniel Club at a meeting held July 3, voted to reduce the standard for the weight of cocker spaniels to 25lbs. Also to abolish the class for small field spaniels.

New Bedford, Mass., has 5,721 militia to guard the city in times of war, and 1,099 dogs to take care of her in peace.

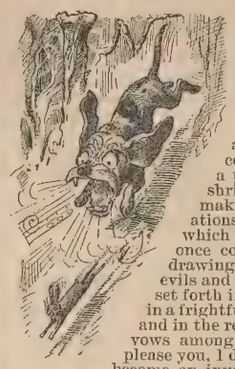
There will be a meeting of the Board of Governors of the St. Bernard Club on Sept. 3.

BUYING MASTIFFS—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Why will people keep on being swindled in buying mastiffs? Or what is the same thing, why do they not read the papers, or consult with those who do, before they send their money to an unknown party for a mastiff? I know more or less of all the mastiff breeders in the country, and among the whole lot there is but one unmitigated, unadultered—hold up! "The greater the truth the greater the libel." May I suggest to anybody entering into mastiffs that he first require the vendor to obtain the indorsement of some kennel paper or reference to some known party? This may at first sight seem hard on such breeders as Messrs. Moore, Craig, Sears Gram, Hull, etc., but they should remember that they are thereby helping to extinguish the one black sheep who would convert Lake Superior to good ink should he fall therein. There are varieties among mastiff breeders; some are satisfied if they keep well within the truth, while some go further and strive to give satisfaction; but, as I said before, there is but one who is utterly utter.—W. WADE.

AMERICAN FOX-TERRIER CLUB'S SHOW.—New York, July 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Owing to the fact that the Republican State Committee require the Spring Casino for Aug. 28 and 29 for the State Convention, the American Fox-Terrier Club concluded to change its date of holding its specialty show at Saratoga Springs to Aug. 22, 23 and 24. Entry blanks and premium lists can be had from H. P. FROTHINGHAM, Sec. (No. 2 Wall st., New York).

NIGHTS WITH THE COONS.

VIII.—COON HUNTING IN ONTARIO.



ACCORDANCE with a custom that has gradually become established among the devotees of St. Hubert, I proceed at this time, midway of the shooting seasons, to put in an appearance at the Broadway shrine of our blesssed patron, and give an account of myself. Of course confession is the first business of a pilgrim when he arrives at a shrine, therefore I will begin by making a clean breast of all deviations from avowed principles, of which I may have been guilty. I was once concerned in the making of a drawing for this paper, in which the evils and cruelties of deer hounding were set forth in a manner calculated to result in a frightful mortality among deerhounds, and in the registration of a vast number of vows among their owners. Now, may it please you, I do not mean to say that I have become an inveterate deer hounder and water killer, or, indeed, that I have to any serious extent retracted the opinions of the subject which I formed largely through the influence of that drawing, but I must say that I have since materially modified my views relative to the advisability of totally exterpating the hound as an auxiliary of the chase, and the manner of my conversion was in this wise:

The fall of 1887 found me prosecuting a business project in a country place fifteen miles west of Toronto, on the shore of Lake Ontario. During the daytime, my occupations were numerous and various but not too tiring, and I had my nights to myself. The country about, though long settled, is so cut up with ravines and cedar swamps that small game of various kinds is fairly common, and in consequence many of the farmers' sons keep hounds. One of my own employees I found had a good hound "the best in Canada," and my proposal to accompany him on a night hunt that very evening was readily acceded to. Accordingly after supper I made for Dod's shanty in the bush, and very soon afterward, he and his brother Babe and myself were making our way through the woods, pausing about every hundred yards or so to listen for the hound, who was careering about where he listed, for from the start he gave us to understand that he was running this entertainment and long experience had taught his master that it was useless to interfere with him, and that the best course was just to wait and listen till he received official notification that game was afoot. I shall not soon forget the sensation of that night: We three were standing in a black cedar swamp into which we had groped our way, for we had brought no torch and there was no moon, everything was silent as the grave, but once or twice we heard the leaves rustling near us and knew thereby that the hound was passing close at hand. Suddenly the solemn stillness of the night was shocked by a terrific and blood-curdling roar, which set our hair on end with sickening horror and froze the blood. No, no, I've got on to a book I used to like reading in school hours, but still the first sensations were similar. It was the opening note of the hound, reverberating through the swamp. Coming as it did on the perfect stillness, the effect was startling, especially as I was not familiar with the baying of a hound on scent. But what a feeling of exultation followed, now there was game afoot surely, for the baying continued. What glorious music it seemed, how my enthusiasm mounted up and up, till it seemed to me that the chief and noblest feature of the chase was that rolling voice that so loudly directed our course through the murky woods. O thrice sacred institution! O blessed adjunct of the chase, what joy to follow that frenzying din through all the gloomy woods, what cared I about the game, be it deer or bear, be it but a skunk, a ground hog or a rat, kill we it or no, I care not one straw, enough for me to follow for a while the maddening strain of canine music—music all hallowed by the memories of ten thousand huntings, and the doings of long lines of hunter forefathers way back to the very beginning of all things. Lives there a man with soul so dead, that would forever silence this most ancient, grand and sacred strain? Beware of him; that man is fit for treason, stratagem and spoils, he would make a poacher, a trout-jigger and a crust-hunter. He would shoot the partridge that is shamming lame to save her brood, and there is no evil that would not be found in him. Selah!

That five minutes and that few yells from the old hound exploded my prejudices more effectually than could have been done by ten years of solid argument, and the final result of the train of feelings it set agoing is that now I myself am the owner of a hound, "the best in Canada," but I anticipate.

The first business of the hunter-in-chief was to diagnose the case, from the official notification just received. It was not a fox, for the chase then would have been straightaway; it was not a rabbit, because the baying would have been interrupted while old Range was unraveling the doublings; nor was it a skunk, for it was through the swamp and had already lasted too long for the tardigrade Sir Mephitica; therefore we were left with the pleasant conclusion that the cause of all the racket was a coon, and away we went, as fast as might be, stumbling marvelously little, considering, until at length we came to an opening, on the far side of which was a tall pine, and near by the hound was heard giving a few finishing yelps.

"The coon's up that tree," said the commander-in-chief, "they always climb the biggest tree in the bush."

"It's instinct," said the rear-admiral, "same as when a tree falls near a road, it always crosses the road so as to smash both fences and stop the way."

Now old Range had an unfortunate habit of shutting up as soon as his game was treed and also of declining to indicate the tree; but his master was satisfied that the largest was the likeliest tree, and proceeded to disappear up the great column into the gloom of the night. After a long wait his voice was heard from away up, announcing that the coon was in a hollow limb and quite beyond reach. Accordingly he came down, and as it was late we were obliged to start for our respective and distant homes. So ended hunt No. 1. Just my luck. But my experience has always been that nothing worth much is obtained on the first try, and, as I have hitherto observed, "the beauty of hunting is its uncertainty." However, I am moralizing in proverbs now, and this, I maintain, is a bad, not to say criminal, propensity; for I find it productive of numerous errors and much confusion, as, for instance, when in a former writing I referred to the devil's pig-shearing. I have learned recently that this allusion is not generally understood. It has nothing to do with the head of swine that were drowned in the Sea of Galilee, but refers to a little-known tradition of Beelzebub, which I may be allowed to repeat. The devil was informed that an honest farmer had been found on earth; discrediting this improbable story, he came and found it so. He was so pleased that he resolved to take him into a business partnership, the evil one to find the capital, the rustic the labor, the profits to be evenly divided. At the farmer's suggestion, the first crop was to be divided in the middle, the devil to take the bottom and the farmer the top half. Accordingly the farmer sowed wheat. When his majesty got

his share, the stubble, he merely remarked, "Every dog has his day. I'll take the top next time." So the farmer sowed potatoes. Then the devil got vexed, and said, "Now, no more humbugging; next time I'll take the top and the bottom quarters, the middle half is to be yours. Then the farmer sowed all the land with Indian corn. In a rage, then, Satan insisted on giving up agriculture and going in for a sheep ranch, the wool to be his share and the increase the farmer's. Then the simple countryman invested the unhallowed funds in a new breed of sheep called swine, and when the imps of Satan came to shear the wool, the mighty outcry and slight return revealed to the devil the fact that he had not got very far ahead of the ingenuous rustic. In a fury he then evaporated, leaving behind only a strong smell of sulphur and the more lasting record of the proverb, "Great cry and little wool, like the devil's pig-shearing."

The following seven hunts are really not worth narrating. We could not strike a good scent, or if we did it was lost. One night, indeed, we did strike a red hot trail, and the yelling of the old dog in full cry was like unto the blast of a fish-horn in the season of Lent. At one time his frantic outcries in the distant woods were very peculiar, and his master explained that such was his manner when he sighted the game he was trailing. Very soon it was treed and we made all haste toward the place, but arrived there we found that no coaxing or contriving could induce him to show us which was the tree. Various plans to meet the case were suggested, but did not develop much enthusiasm, until I proposed that we should shoot the dog. This met with all but unanimous approval, the one dissentent voice being that of the dog's



DIAGRAM No. 1.

owner, and he having in a most arbitrary and unconstitutional manner appointed himself chairman of the meeting, exercised his power of veto to the full and ruled the motion out. We lighted several fires and examined all the trees near, but were obliged to give up the hunt and go home, each and all of us convinced that the dog, like the horse, is the noblest of all animals.

So far we had been out eight nights and had absolutely nothing to show in the shape of either fur or feathers. I was more anxious to see a rabbit than any other game, for many of the farmers assured me that the rabbit common about here was actually the English rabbit, and that it has been introduced into this country within the last ten years. At length an acquaintance brought me one he had captured alive under a stump when he was logging, and I was much interested and indeed surprised to see by its shorter ears, gray upper tail surface and general appearance that it was no other than the cotton-tail or *Lepus sylvaticus*. There seems to be no doubt that species appeared in this neighborhood first within the last fifteen years and that it spread from the direction of Lake St. Clair. This individual in question had a short but interesting history subsequent to his entry into the summer fallow, after escaping dogs, hawks and owls to be captured by man. He was brought into the farmhouse where I was staying; two or the grown damsels of the house were fondling him, when suddenly he made a leap, reached the floor, and then rushed under the table. My legs were stretched out as I sat, and my pants, being wide, fell clear of my heels, so, seeing the gaping asylum offered by the slack of my right leg's covering, young bunny crawled in and continued to work his way until he got a considerable distance up, unknown to any but myself. Meantime the girls hunted far and near for him and wondered greatly at the mysterious disappearance of the new pet. I offered them to bet any amount of money they could not find the missing rabbit and fortunately for them they declined the wager, for they had to give up the search; they never seemed to think of looking in the right place, and when at length I put my hand apparently in my pocket and produced the little creature, I think I was credited with the successful performance of a good sleight-of-hand trick. But bunny's proud spirit rebelled against such treatment, and soon he died and was transferred to my collection, where now he is to be seen with a number of his relatives, concerning whose peculiarities I may have somewhat to say anon.

Now, another of my employes having heard of my numerous bootless quests, asked me one day if I wasn't sick of following that cussed old fool of a hound Range. "He was forever running his own track, and if he did tree even a chipmunk was scared to bark up for fear he'd have to fight it," he stated; moreover, that he himself was the proud possessor of the finest hound in the Dominion, and at once agreed to go when I suggested a night hunt, without delay. So after supper John, the new huntsman, appeared with a jaunty-looking hound, named Towel, and another he called Johnston, though the rest of us called him Bobtail, because he had on one occasion run a mile and three-quarters on the track before the locomotive, but was overtaken on a high trestle bridge and pitched into the river below, minus his tail.

We duly started and crossed the first swamp without results, but in the second Towel gave tongue, at first interruptedly, thereby showing that a rabbit was his quarry. Very soon, however, the two hounds got him "straightened out," and by their continuous tonguing and rapid coursing around the woods showed that the chase was warming up. At length we managed to get a glimpse of the affair in an open place, for it was moonlight and we could see poor bunny straightening out his supple back with tremendous energy, as he leaped along ahead of his yelling pursuers. But *Lepus sylvaticus* does not long keep above ground when so hard pressed, and very soon the continuous roaring at one place showed that bunny had "holed." Away we went to the spot, for we had come prepared for such a result. From a canvas bag on his back Dod drew forth a ferret. It was the first time I had ever seen a ferret used, and I watched the proceedings with no small interest. It was also the first time this particular ferret was so engaged, so that he too was somewhat curious about the aims and objects of the company. As I noted his little snakelike form, his flat venomous looking head and wicked baleful eyes I could not repress a sensation of horror at the idea of sending that villainous, bloodthirsty thing into the burrow after a poor defenseless rabbit, but usually sportsmen have but little time for compunction or sentiment, and I was glad to see the four-footed snake disappear in the hole. After all there is something admirable in the perfectly diabolical courage of this animal. Imagine one of us sent alone into a dark corner where we are to find and fight some strange beast much larger than one's self, and for aught we knew, able to destroy one in an instant. But the ferret never faltered, and before long there was a thumping sound in the hole, then a rush, a grab and bunny was a prisoner. I carried him carefully home and have since succeeded in taking several photographs of him in pleasing attitudes.

The ferret is an animal much in use about here now, too much so in fact, for the rabbits are disappearing before it. Our present ferreteer has an old male that he claims is able to put a fox out of his hole, while a skunk or a mink is simply beneath his notice; it is, I doubt not, the "best ferret in Canada." My own observations, so far, do not fully lead me to credit the above, and I may give the experience of a single day in proof. Two lads and I set out into the woods after a fall of soft snow, our minds filled with sanguinary intentions and our pockets with cartridges. We tramped about for a while, but found nothing to murder and no signs of anything but tracks. At length, wearied of our want of success, I proposed to my companions that each should take a track, stick to it, follow it through thick and thin until it is holed and then come back for the rest that we may prosecute the case vigorously and if necessary carry it on to a higher court. Here are two fresh skunk tracks and an equally fresh mink trail—we will each take one. The plan was readily agreed to and like the three young hopefuls in the story book each set out on the road of his choice. The mink trail was mine, I had followed it for some time when I crossed the skunk track of my youngest comrade, with his boot mark in close pursuit. Then after traversing ravines and going around hills, I met my friend pursuing skunk trail No. 2, but our paths diverged, and after tracking my game through numerous log heaps, brush piles and swamps and down a hill where, by the way, he had indulged in a slide of 6 or 8ft., after the manner of the otter, the trail finally came to an end in a perfect labyrinth of logs and brush.

Having holed my quarry my next duty was to holloa for my comrades. After a while he of skunk No. 2 responded and presently appeared. He was the bearer of the ferret and we at once unmuzzled that imp of murder incarnate, pushed him into the hole and awaited the result, rather anxiously, for it was a big mink and a small ferret. But it was all in vain, though we could not find any track away from the brush and made our snake-like colleague traverse the place in all directions, we found no sign of the mink and had to give him up.

We then set out for the spot where my companion had left the track representing skunk No. 2, and as we went we heard the shout of our friend, who had charge of the case of skunk No. 1. He had put in the last few hours in faithfully following his leader through forest, field and fen, and had finally lost it among a host of other skunk tracks a mile away. We now gave our undivided attention to skunk No. 2, and in very few minutes had traced him to a hole, into which there led a multitude of trails and from which there issued an odor whose evidence was beyond question. Again we submitted the case to our subterranean representative, and nothing loth he went down, but presently reappeared, much as he went, undisturbed and unodorized. Again and again he was sent down, but with the same result, and so at length we thrust him ignominiously into the bag, and having plugged up the hole we went to the house. Now the youngest brother of one of my supporters had a little dog, the darling of his heart, just such a dog as you read about, a most miserable, pampered, cross, ill-bred, useless and snarling little beast. Prin was his name, for Ab, his little master's bosom, by keeping the whole household awake all night, are of no interest to the general reader.

This last incident is parenthetical by the way, and is also, chronologically, out of order, for before it occurred I was at last rewarded by a share in a successful hunt.

The tenth evening of unsuccessful rumaging through plutonian darkness after invisible hounds, in quest of hypothetical game, was passed without result, but the eleventh



DIAGRAM No. 2.

found us again on the warpath. We had passed a couple of miles of country, one dog had beaten half a dozen swamps to no purpose. We then cut across to the lake shore and made our way toward an extensive swamp that marked the outlet of a creek. Our dogs were not lacking in spirit, and at once began splashing about, far and near, among the alders, and soon old Towel gave a loud bay, then another, and kept up the racket. In a few minutes his mate joined in the chorous, and then the yelling of the two must have been very annoying to the coon most interested, for such our leader announced the game to be, judging from the locality and the noise the dogs made. Presently the tonguing ceased altogether, but, after a few minutes silence, was re-



DIAGRAM No. 3.

master, never lost an opportunity of asserting that this was the prince of all dogs, and that his price was above rubies. Now Satan had entered into the heart of the hunter brother, and he influenced Prin to leave the house and seduced him with soft words so that he came with us to the skunk's den in the woods. It required but little encouragement then to make the doglet run into the hole and set about making himself disagreeable to its occupant, and presently we were entertained with a succession of growlets and barklets, then a volley of howlets, followed by a most unchristian smell. Soon afterward Prin reappeared howling. For some minhe did nothing but roll himself in the snow, rub his eyes and yell. I merely mention these facts to show that there really was a skunk in the hole and that the ferret was valorous, having discretion, which is the better part of valor. (The subsequent facts, that my colleagues ventured the surmise that there must be a skunk under the barn, to judge by poor Prin's condition, also that for a time he lost caste in the family circle and avenged his loss of his usual bed in his sumed. This break, we subsequently learned, had been caused by the coon crossing a small lake in the swamp, but the dogs knew enough to go around till they caught the scent again. Then for a time the pursuit was poor, for the coon had made along the pebbly shore of Lake Ontario, and the scent did not seem to lie, but when at length he again took to the woods business brightened up immediately, and coon stock, hitherto weak and panicky, loomed up at once, strong and rising, with a tendency to boom. It was not long before his coonship, wearying of the companionship of the noisy dogs, and doubtless becoming impressed with the idea that solitude is the parent of great thought, selected the highest tree on the highest knoll, and having ensconced himself in its highest crotch, he gave himself up to the solid intellectual enjoyment of glaring at his pursuers.

Now, Mr. Editor, being possessed of a chronic and constitutional predisposition to diagrammatic elucidation of my cosmically-induced cerebrations, I would have essayed ere now to enliven my page with an illustration or two, but it

was no use illustrating hunt No. 1, for any one can truthfully do that for himself by mapping out a square on paper, then pouring ink evenly all over it. The little rabbit incident was too difficult; besides, there are subjects whose æsthetic phases and subtle suggestiveness are rather dissipated than assisted by a too realistic pictorial representation. I could not illustrate the skunks in the hole because I did not see them; but I think a rough diagram of the coon up the tree in an irritable state of mind will be useful, as it will enable any one to identify the animal should they ever meet it under like circumstances (see Diagram No. 1). I don't mean to say that the dog on the left (Diagram No. 2) really did climb the tree, but he kept pretending he would do so, and the dramatic effect was really very fine, as he intended it should be, though I am certain I could not have vexed him more than by giving him a leg up. The dog on the right is more according to nature, and I know the upper part of the sketch is accurate, because you can count a dozen or more coons there, if you are clever enough.

I did not sketch this on the spot. I was too much engrossed watching the movements of my hunter friend Dod, who was shinning up the trunk of the tree. Presently he sang out "Look out below!" and then with a D. S. T. down came the coon! Ye gods and little fishes! no words of mine can adequately portray the scene that followed; it taxes my pencil to its uttermost powers to hint even at the main facts of the case, but I have suggested all I could of the matter in the accompanying sketch, and I trust I will be believed when I aver, that whenever two modes of presenting an occurrence have offered themselves, I have ever selected that which was furthest from even the appearance of exaggeration; and yet it may be well for me to state only one coon and two dogs were concerned in the scrimmage (see Diagram 3).

When at length it was over, I lifted the defunct coon by the leg saying, "Bets are now in order; what does he weigh?" and 30lbs., 28lbs., 25lbs., 22lbs., were offered; next day we ascertained the weight was just 18lbs.

At 12 midnight, the meeting was adjourned *sine die*.

ERNEST E. THOMPSON.

TORONTO.

THE AMERICAN GORDON SETTER CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following gentlemen have been elected officers and committee for one year of the American Gordon Setter Club: Mr. Harry Malcolm, President, Baltimore, Md.; Dr. Jos. Whitaker, Vice-President, St. Louis, Mo.; Mr. Isaac Tyson Norris, Secretary, Baltimore, Md.; Mr. F. T. Washington, Treasurer, St. Louis, Mo. Committee—Mr. Fred. M. Bennett, New York; Mr. Robt. C. Parker, Dodgeville, Mass.; Mr. E. G. Asmus, Milwaukee, Wis.; Dr. Chas. P. Knapp, Wyoming, Pa.; Mr. J. W. Orear, Donieville, Cal.

Application for membership to the American Kennel Club has been made, and a favorable reply is expected at an early date. We inclose a copy of the constitution of the club for publication. Votes have been received from the following gentlemen: Messrs. Harry Malcolm, Fred. M. Bennett, Jos. Whitaker, Thos. F. Estice, Patrick Graham, Stephen Lyons, Robt. J. Bothwell, F.T. Washington, Bud Schmidt, Geo. W. Collins, E. G. Asmus, George Poppert, J. W. Clark, Frank Phillips, J. W. E. Clark, C. F. Keys, W. H. French, Chas. S. Fitch, Isaac T. Norris, Saml. B. Duryea, Richard Cromwell, Jr., J. W. Orear, Benj. O. Bush.

ISAAC T. NORRIS, Sec'y.

The constitution sets forth that the object of the club shall be to promote the breeding of Gordon setters, to develop and bring to perfection the natural high qualities of the same for field use, to define and publish a description of the true type on breeders, competitors at field trials and bench shows, as the standard by which such Gordons should judged, and to suggest to all field trial associations and shows where Gordon setters compete the names of qualified and proper judges.

The club shall consist of a president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, and a committee of nine (including the before mentioned officers), and an unlimited number of members.

Two members of the committee shall be withdrawn by lot each year, * * * and two new members be elected to fill the vacancies, the retiring members to be eligible for re-election.

The entire control and management of the club shall be vested in the committee, who shall have power to make by-laws and decide upon all matters in dispute not provided for by the constitution of the club. Five shall constitute a quorum.

The election of the members shall be by ballot, and shall be vested solely in the committee under Section 2—two black balls to exclude.

The entrance fee for all members admitted on or before Sept. 1, 1888, shall be five dollars each, which shall also include the annual dues to Sept. 1, 1889. On and after Sept. 1, 1888, an admission fee of five dollars shall be charged, together with the sum of five dollars as annual dues for the year (current), both of which sums shall be payable at the time of election.

Subscriptions and donations, entrance fees and dues, shall after payment of all expenses be applied in such manner as the committee may determine in the purchase of cups or stud medals, or given in money prizes for competition by members of the club at a field trial or dog show to be held under the auspices of the club, or for general competition at any recognized field trials or bench shows at their option.

Judges at field trials and dog shows (where such judges have been recommeded by the club) shall be requested to send to the secretary the names of such dogs as may show excellency of merit in their field work, or as approaching perfection in the type fixed by the club as the true standard by which Gordons should be judged on the bench, and there shall be kept and printed a register of the names, breeding, color and markings of such dogs as shall be thus favorably mentioned, together with their special points of excellence as specified by the judges.

Committee meetings shall be held at least once every five months, and a general meeting of members at least once a year for the election of five members of the committee.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Allegheny Darling. By A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., for white, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped Feb. 20, 1888, by champion Bannerman (champion Marchboy—Dewdrop) out of Blossom (Blunder—Rue).

Racket's Ludaic. By A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., for white and tan beagle dog, whelped April 21, 1888, by Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise) out of June (Victor II.—May).

Racket's Lassie. By A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., for white, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped March 18, 1888, by Cameron's Racket (Rowett's Rally—Cameron's Louise) out of Vickey (Racer—Vic).

Spider. By N. L. Hayes, Clinton, N. Y., for lemon and white pointer bitch (spayed), whelped March 26, 1888, by Doncaster (A. K.R. 563) out of Case's Jill (Planter—Nell).

Nicholas Nickelby. By John P. Gray, Utica, N. Y., liver and white pointer dog, whelped Dec. 16, 1887, by Sensation II. (champion Sensation—Wakley's Meg) out of Guenn (Beausire—Mag M.).

Hannah. By Warner & Hamilton, Canaan Four Corners, N. Y., for liver and white pointer bitch, whelped Feb. 13, 1888, by Fritz (A.K.R. 268) out of Bird (A.K.R. 1658).

Belle of Bang's. By L. Gardner, Mount Vernon, N. Y., for white and black pointer bitch, whelped Feb. 22, 1888, by Bang Bang (A. K.R. 394) out of Miss Merrimack (champion King Bow—Grace).

Chester and Taffy. By L. Gardner, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., for white and liver pointer dog and bitch, whelped July 4, 1888, by imported Pilate (Lord Sefton's Bang—Lord Sefton's Nora) out of Fairy II. (A.K.R. 4387).

Mona. By J. B. Ellison, Philadelphia, Pa., for lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped March 11, 1888, by Bang (Price's champion Bang—Salter's Luna) out of Vandalia (Bang Bang—Zanetta).

Rosalia Barlow and Charlotte Corday. By J. H. Winslow, Philadelphia, Pa., for lemon and white pointer dog and bitch, whelped March 11, 1888, by Bang (Price's champion Bang—Salter's Luna) out of Vandalia (Bang Bang—Zanetta).

Ben Harrison. By Otto W. Volger, Buffalo, N. Y., for orange, white markings, rough St. Bernard dog, whelped June 2, 1888, by champion Duke of Wellington (champion Barry—Formosa) out of Lady Valentine (champion Valentine—Bessie II.).

Odin, Blackstone and Kent. By Otto W. Volger, Buffalo, N. Y., for orange, perfectly marked, rough St. Bernard dogs, whelped June 2, 1888, by champion Duke of Wellington (champion Barry—Formosa) out of Lady Valentine (champion Valentine—Bessie II.).

Count S., Lad S. and Mena III. By C. A. Ives, Bridgeport, Conn., for blue belton English setters, two dogs and one bitch, whelped May 21, 1888, by Rock Belton (Yale Belton—Princess Lilly) out of Mena II. (Belthus—Daisy).

Dash S. and Kasandra S. By C. A. Ives, Bridgeport, Conn., for lemon and white English setter dog and liver and white bitch, whelped May 21, 1888, by Rock Belton (Yale Belton—Princess Lilly) out of Mena II. (Belthus—Daisy).

Chautauqua Prince. By Chautauqua Kennels, Sheridan, N. Y., for lemon and white English setter dog, whelped May 11, 1888, by King Fred (Ted Llewellin—Marcella) out of Lady Brighton (Prince Phœbus—Rosey).

Fanny Obo II. and Black Bess. By O. B. Gilman, Waltham, Mass., for black cocker spaniel bitches, whelped June 12, 1888, by Sancho (Obo II., A.K.R. 432—Dido W., A.K.R. 3074) out of Frantic (A.K.R. 6281).

G. Tolsy J., G. Tiney J. and G. Lula J. By E. A. Buck, Chattanooga, Tenn., for brindle Scotch terrier bitches, whelped Feb. 27, 1888, by Glencoe (Whinstone—Rosie) out of Jessie (imported Chorley—imported Pennie).

G. Peggy N. By Hill City Kennels, Chattanooga, Tenn., for blue Scotch terrier bitch, whelped Feb. 22, 1888, by Glencoe (Whinstone—Rosie) out of Nellie (Dennis—Jessie).

Mount Wright Kennels. By O. B. Gilman, Waltham, Mass., for his kennels of black cocker spaniels at Framingham, Mass.

The Prefix Allegheny. By A. C. Krueger, Oakland, Pittsburgh, Pa., for his sole use in connection with his dogs.

Royal Reba. Editor Forest and Stream: In your issue of July 5 the date of birth of Royal Reba is given as July 27; it should read July 20.—A. C. COLLINS (Hartford, Conn.).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Chippy—Racket, Jr. C. H. Starks's (Chatham, N. Y.) beagle bitch Chippy (Elmore's Bob—Jenny) to his Racket, Jr. (Cameron's Racket—Nellie H.), May 30.

Roxana—Bannerman. A. C. Krueger's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) beagle bitch Roxana (imported Ringwood—champion Belle) to his champion Bannerman (champion Marchboy—Dewdrop), April 20.

Nellie II.—Bannerman. A. C. Krueger's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) beagle bitch Nellie II. (Victor—Pownall's Nellie) to his champion Bannerman (champion Marchboy—Dewdrop), April 22.

Queen II.—Rowdy. A. C. Krueger's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) beagle bitch Queen II. (Flute—Queen) to his Rowdy (champion Rattler III.—champion Myrtle), May 22.

Vida W.—Rowdy. Geo. Miller's (Ithaca, N. Y.) beagle bitch Vida W. (champion Bounce—Pussie) to A. C. Krueger's Rowdy (champion Rattler III.—champion Myrtle), June 3.

Blossom—Bannerman. H. S. Gilbert's (Millersburg, Pa.) beagle bitch Blossom (Blunder—Rue) to A. C. Krueger's champion Bannerman (champion Marchboy—Dewdrop), July 3.

Lady Lee—Bannerman. D. Saulter's (Bennet, Pa.) beagle bitch Lady Lee (Bugler—Belle II.) to A. C. Krueger's Bannerman (champion Marchboy—Dewdrop), April 17.

Wacouta Queen—Wacouta Baldur. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Wacouta Queen (Odin—Wacouta Nun) to their Wacouta Baldur (Beaufort—Gytha II.), July 9.

Ilford Comedy—Lord Raglan. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul Minn.) mastiff bitch Ilford Comedy (Orlando—Idalia) to their Lord Raglan (Crown Prince—The Lady Rowena), July 3.

Persephone—Lord Raglan. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Persephone (Debonair—Danaides) to their Lord Raglan (Crown Prince—The Lady Rowena), June 21.

Dolly Varden II.—Wacouta Nap. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Dolly Varden II (Hero II.—Dolly Varden) to their Wacouta Nap (Lion—Bess), May 31.

Wacouta Rose—Lord Raglan. Wacouta Kennels'(St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Wacouta Rose (Montgomery—The Princess) to their Lord Raglan (Crown Prince—The Lady Rowena), June 11.

Vineyard Queen—Lion III. C. H. Babcock's (Cordova, Neb.) mastiff bitch Vineyard Queen (A.K.R. 5329) to his Lion III. (A.K.R. 6167), July 9.

Ashmont Lioness—Leo. A. Laidlaw's (Woodstock, Ont.) mastiff bitch Ashmont Lioness (champion Hero II.—Delph Viva) to his Leo (champion Nevison—McMurray's Bess), June 25.

Duchess of Bergen—Naso of Devonshire. Mr. Sherman's (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Duchess of Bergen (Duke of Bergen—Dora) to Floyd Vail's Naso of Devonshire (Nick of Naso—Devonshire Queen), June 12.

Tuihana—Bang. J. W. Winslow and C. H. Stouffer's (Philadelphia, Pa.) pointer bitch Tuihana (Guess—Viola) to J. H. Winslow's Bang (Price's champion Bang—Salter's Luna), June 25.

Vandalia—Bang. J. H. Winslow's (Philadelphia, Pa.) pointer bitch Vandalia (Bang Bang—Zanetta) to his Bang (Price's champion Bang—Salter's Luna), July 6.

Sister II.—Bradford Bonnie. Jos. P. Davis's (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Sister II. (A.K.R. 4758) to his Bradford Bonnie (A.K.R. 5244), May 10.

Neva B.—Leigh Belton. Rural Kennels' (Wakefield, Mass.) English setter bitch Neva B. (Pride of Dixie—Fairy Belle) to Frank A. Patch's Leigh Belton (Yale Belton—Princess Lillie), July 7.

Countess Fern—Paxtang. Dr. J. R. Housel's (Watsontown, Pa.) English setter bitch Countess Fern (Tucker's Dash III.—Roberto Lavernck) to F. Seiler's Paxtang (Count Noble—Fate Gladstone), June 29.

Joan of Arc—Banjo. J. W. Winslow's (Philadelphia, Pa.) Blenheim spaniel bitch Joan of Arc (Short's Block— ——) to his Banjo, June 17.

Woodstock Nellie—Robin. B. J. Rae's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Woodstock Nellie (imported Obo. Jr.—Woodstock Belle) to A. Laidlaw's Robin (champion Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah), July 3.

Rejoice—Bacchanal. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Rejoice (Roysterer—Ransome) to their Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), July 3.

Fandango—Dusky Trap. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Fandango (Hampton Joe—Rose) to their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider), July 3.

Daze—Lucifer. Beaverwyck Kennels' (Albany, N.Y.) fox-terrier bitch Daze (Deacon Pinciher—Diamond Dust) to Blemton Kennels' Lucifer (Splinter—Kohinoor), July 11.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Roxana. A. C. Krueger's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) beagle bitch Roxana (imported Ringwood—champion Belle), June 21, two dogs, by his champion Bannerman (champion Marchboy—Dewdrop).

Nellie II. A. C. Krueger's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) beagle bitch Nellie II. (Victor—Pownall's Nellie), June 21, two bitches, by his champion Bannerman (champion Marchboy—Dewdrop).

Nellie McGregor. Warner & Hamilton's (Canaan Four Corners, N. Y.) collie bitch Nellie McGregor (champion Rex—Juno), July 13, nine (six dogs), by Jas. Watson's Clipper (A.K.R. 2529).

Nightthorpe. Palmetto Kennels' (Charleston, S. C.) collie bitch Nightthorpe (A.K.R. 4249), June 20, two (one dog), by Chestnut Hill Kennels' Strephon (champion Eclipse—champion Flurry); dog since dead.

Fairy II. L. Gardner's (Mt. Vernon, N. Y.) pointer bitch Fairy II. (A.K.R. 4387), July 4, twelve (four dogs) by Wm. Crawford's imported Pilate (Lord Sefton's Bang—Lord Sefton's Nora); one dog and four bitches since dead.

Sister II. Jos. P. Davis's (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Sister II. (A. K.R. 4758), July 6, six (four dogs), by his Bradford Bonnie (A.K.R. 5244); three dogs since dead.

Lady Valentine. Otto W. Volger's (Buffalo, N. Y.) rough St. Bernard bitch Lady Valentine (champion Valentine—Bessie II.), June 2, six (five dogs), by A. J. Gosling's champion Duke of Wellington (champion Barry—Formosa).

Donna Gladstone. D. A. Goodwin, Jr.'s (Newburyport, Mass.) English setter bitch Donna Gladstone (Gladstone—Donna J.), July 6, eight (six dogs), by A. M. Tucker's Gus Bondhu (Dashing Bondhu—Novel).

Queen R. and M. H. S. Reynolds and Chas. E. Merrill's (Clinton, Conn.) English setter bitch Queen R. and M. (Young Gath—Belle Starlight), July 7, six dogs, by E. C. Ross's Dick Belton (Yale Belton—Clara R.).

Dell. A. Smart's (New York) Irish setter bitch Dell (champion Elcho, Jr.—White's Maud), June 20, four (three dogs), by Jas. B. Blossom's Kelso (champion Glencho—Sweetheart).

Woodstock Ruby. J. A. Spracklin's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Woodstock Ruby (champion Brahmin—Besu), June 24, eight (six dogs), by A. Laidlaw's Master Shina (Young Obo—champion Shina).

Woodstock Belle. B. J. Rae's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Woodstock Belle (champion Hornell Silk—Woodstock Flirt), July 4, seven (four dogs), by A. Laidlaw's Master Shina (Young Obo—champion Shina).

Blemish. Blemton Kennels' (Hempstead, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemish (Brockenhurst Spice II.—Hempstead Spot), June 25, two (one dog), by their Dusky Trap (Dusky Splinter—Spider); dog since dead.

Zip. E. A. Buck's (Chattanooga, Tenn.) Scotch terrier bitch Zip (A.K.R. 5853), June 26, three (one dog), by his Dennis (A.K.R. 5851).

Broxton Torment. R. W. Dean's (Oakville, Ont.) wire-haired fox-terrier bitch Broxton Torment (New Year's Day—champion Bristles), July 5, two (one dog), by Bell's Broxton Tantrum (Vakeel—Broxton Virago).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Racket, Jr., and Helen. White, black and tan ticked beagle dog and white and black bitch, whelped April 19, 1887, by Cameron's Racket out of Nellie II., by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to C. H. Starks, Chatham, N. Y.

Glen. White, black and tan ticked beagle dog, whelped Aug. 5, 1885, by Cornet out of Solo, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to Chas. Klocke, same place.

King Dale. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped Oct. 24, 1887, by Dale out of Lill II., by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to Edward Lauer, same place.

June II. White, black and tan ticked beagle bitch, 2½yrs, old, pedigree not given, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to F. F. Davison, same place.

Nellie McGregor. Black, white and tan collie bitch, whelped November, 1885, by champion Rex out of Juno, by C. G. Hinckley, Lee, Mass., to Warner & Hamilton, Canaan Four Corners, N. Y.

Nicholas Nickelby. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped Dec. 16, 1887, by Sensation II. out of Guenn, by John P. Gray, Utica, N. Y., to N. L. Hayes, Clinton, N. Y.

Lady Brighton. Lemon and white English setter bitch, age not given, by Prince Phœbus out of Rosey, by Chautauqua Kennels, Sheridan, N. Y., to F. T. Weatherill, Jonesville, N. Y.

Chautauqua Prince. Lemon and white English setter dog, whelped May 11, 1888, by King Fred out of Lady Brighton, by Chautauqua Kennels, Sheridan, N. Y., to F. T. Weatherill, Jonesville, N. Y.

Rodreka. Black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped October, 1875, by Roderigo out of Gem, by D. A. Goodwin, Jr., Newburyport, Mass., to F. G. Taylor, Philadelphia, Pa.

Killarney. Red Irish setter dog, whelped May 7, 1888, by Kennerson's Tim out of Noreen II., by John F. Dwight, Weymouth, Mass., to Gideon Haynes, Jr., Hingham, Mass.

Lilly. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped Jan. 10, 1888, by Tim out of Sally, by Geo. Langran, Yonkers, N. Y., to Walter Edwards, Burlington, Ill.

Tim—Sally whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Jan. 10, 1888, by Geo. Langran, Yonkers, N. Y., to John Norman, Philadelphia, Pa.

Banjo. Ruby and white Blenheim spaniel dog, age and pedigree not given, by Jacob Brombach, Philadelphia, Pa., to J. H. Winslow, same place.

Glencoe—Nellie Scott whelp. Pepper and salt prick-eared Scotch terrier dog, whelped Feb. 22, 1888, by Hill City Kennels, Chattanooga, Tenn., to J. D. Bodman, Knoxville, Tenn.

Fitz-Monarch. Steel grey prick-eared Skye terrier dog, whelped September, 1886 (A.K.R. 6200), by Cornelius Stevenson, Philadelphia, Pa., to F. P. Kirby, same place.

PRESENTATIONS.

Bannerman—Blossom whelp. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped Feb. 20, 1888, by A. C. Krueger, Pittsburgh, Pa., to J. G. Messner, same place.

Bang—Vandalia whelp. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped March 11, 1888, by J. H. Winslow, Philadelphia, Pa., to Dr. Louis O. Lusson, same place.

Mona. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped March 11, 1888, by Bang out of Vandalia, by J. H. Winslow, Philadelphia, Pa., to J. B. Ellison, same place.

DEATHS.

Frost. Lemon and white English setter bitch, whelped March, 1876 (Leicester—Victress), owned by Dr. W. A. Strother, Lynchburg, Va., July 5.

Rifle and Tray Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE NEWARK TOURNAMENT.

DURING the past week the first meeting of the International Sharpshooters' Union has been held at Newark, N. J., and with a very high success. Some of the Volksfest features of the meeting, such as parades, balloon ascensions, etc., were not specially successful, nor were the wind and weather conditions such as would have been selected for high scoring.

The gathering of riflemen of the most expert class was a notable one, and the management was so excellent that no competitor can fairly say that he lost any advantage through neglect of those in charge. Those who made up the programme provided for special targets to be used under the N. R. A. rules. The standard target was placed at these ports, and it is significant that while over 5,000 tickets were sold for the regular point targets, but a little over 700 were sold for the distinctly Creedmoor style of shooting. Of course many shots were fired at the Point targets from rifles of 10lbs. or under and with 3lbs. trigger pull, but the difference was a marked one, and shows that the big gathering was a Schuetzen fest of the best type.

The Union has been carefully organized. It has elements of great strength in it, and its initial step has been so well taken that there is every chance that the second meeting in 1889 will see a still larger muster of sharpshooters, each provided with the best output of the gun-maker's art, and each primed with all the latest wrinkles about loading and aiming.

NEWARK, July 9.—The heavy rains of to-day did not prevent the German sharpshooters from opening their festival in fine style. The Academy of Music, where the marksmen make their headquarters, was crowded early in the morning, but the parade did not start until 10:30, being delayed in the hope that the weather would clear up. The most prominent man in the hall at that time was William Milton Farrow, of Holyoke, Mass., who had the rank of Shooting King. Another prominent man in the hall was Karl Klein, "King of the New York Schuetzen Corps," whose breast was decorated by a score of handsome gold medals. Geo. Schlicht, of Hoboken, was also conspicuous for the fine decorations he wore. P. Walther, of the New York Zettler Club, was an object of no little admiration with his coat front nearly obscured by badges and medals. Other prominent marksmen present were: Capt. Heinecke, Wm. Hayes, John Coppersmith, A. L. Seitz, W. A. Koehler, A. G. Gates, H. C. Blehn, Geo. C. Thaxton, F. Schinkert, W. D. Garber, C. Shotte, C. Van Leeran, Hy Hoehren, Geo. Spangler, Jacob Hefty, J. Lackert, G. M. Cook, M. Van Schreneret, Matt Gindele, Herman Hermans, P. Spoett, Louis Brehn, and among the recent arrivals of clubs were: The Albig Rifle Club, Zettler Rifle Club, New York Schuetzen Corps, Syracuse Rifle Club, Williamsburgh Rifle Club, of New York, and clubs from Pittston, Pa.; Norwalk, O.; Cincinnati, Pittsburgh, Meriden, Conn.; Carson, Nev.; Rochester, N. Y., and Princeton, Ill. Chicago sent a large delegation. Monroe, Wis. and Davenport, Ia., each sending several prize hunters.

At the park, which is a beautiful spot of thirteen acres, the property of Gottfried Krueger, the Newark brewer, and President of the International Sharp Shooters Union, there was speech making etc., with presentations of flags and cups before the President gave the signal for the boom of the opening cannon to start the fusillade.

W. Milton Farrow fired the first shot, using a point target, and scored one out of a possible three. The score was low on account of inaccuracy of the sighting scale. James Brooke of the Pittsburgh Rifle Club scored the first flag, and was warmly greeted by his fellow-marksmen for the achievement.

W. M. Farrow, the champion all-around shot, scored the first 150 points and thus became the possessor of the first prize gold medal given at a festival under the auspices of the International Union. C. F. Stewart captured the second gold medal a few moments later and D. Miller, C. Schotte and A. Hoffman followed later in the afternoon. Farrow also won the special premium of

$10 for making the most number of bullseye shots during the day, bringing the "red flag" up twenty-three times.

James Brooks, of the Pittsburgh Rifle Club, made the first bullseye and got as a prize $5. On the "Honor" target only four tickets were fired, C. W. Hainey being high man with 49 points out of a possible 50. On the "man" target the highest score made was 94 out of a possible 100.

C. F. Stewart, F. Mueller, C. Schotteheimer, A. Hoffmann were awarded silver medals. Other prize winners were: A. Kuhlner, A. H. Kohlwetz, F. Landold, H. Merriman, W. F. Morrill, Winsor Morrill, H. Nieman, W. S. Riggs, C. F. Stuart, J. Trickel, John Thulkn, J. J. Dobler, A. Wagner, J. D. Wingman, F. O. Young, T. Fitsimmons, T. C. Noon, J. Schwartz, J. Spangler, J. Saeding, A. Schotte, A. Strain, T. Spalf, J. Schlicht, J. Schalk, E. Berg, L. Burdan, J. Brecerniel, W. H. Bostalman, J. M. Cooke, J. D. Cooke, D. J. Dolan, J. L. Ellsworth, H. Kugel, W. M. Farrow, G. N. Frey, F. Freitag, A. C. Gates, M. Gindele, L. S. Hubbard, C. M. Hill, F. Hauser, W. Hosanzahl, A. Huffmann, G. Hemminghausen, C. W. Hornig, G. Heftly, H. Hahn, O. M. Jewell, C. Jeidson, G. Krans, H. Rothal, Dorner, H. B. Murphy. The best bullseye was made by James Brooks of Pittsburgh, and the next in rank Henry Hoegel.

It must be said that the first day was a discouraging one. The light was bad and with targets facing away to the north so that with the best of light the targets are not over-conspicuous through the slits from the shooting house.

July 10.—Shooting Park presented a gay and animated scene early this morning, and when the cannon's boom announced that the time had arrived for the second day's competitions to begin, numbers of marksmen could be seen grouped in small bodies over the green. The banners and flags that floated from every tent and house added to the animation and beauty of the scene. The attendance during the early hours was not large, although it exceeded that of the previous day, but as the hours wore on the crowds was greatly swelled.

C. F. Stewart, of Norwalk, O., made the first bullseye. George Joiner on the Stich target put in three 6in. bullseyes. The winner of the morning prize on the honor target was T. Fitzsimmons, of Hoboken, with 64 out of a possible 75 points. J. E. Barnett, of Washington, Pa., was rewarded with $2 for the last bullseye scored before the gun fire for the end of the morning competition. W. M. Farrow made the exceptional record of 24 bullseyes on the point target. A large number of marksmen received silver medals for 25 points on the same target. The gold medal winners for 125 points on the game targets were Mathew Gindele, of Cincinnati, O., G. M. Cook, of Davenport, Ia., and Henry Hoehn, of Monroe, Wis. One of the best shots on the ground was F. O. Young, of California, who has only one hand and one eye.

It was computed that during the day 360 men shot at the 49 targets on the ground. Every one speaks in the highest praise of the arrangements for shooting. Not a hitch has occurred of any description.

The first bullseye of the afternoon was obtained by Mr. Dornier, of Greenville. W. A. Koehiler, of Syracuse, made 103 on the American target, and C. Berris made 48. The last bullseye was made by L. Burton, of Norwalk, O. The following is a complete list of the medal winners of the day:

Winners of gold medals—M. Gindele, G. M. Cook, H Hoehn, H. Roeth, G. Zimmerman, E. Berg, E. Saeding, R. Roune, T. Barry, C. Reim, A. Engel, M. Dorhler, J. Trickle, G. Janvier, Z. Zettler, E. Beisler, J. B. Collins, W. M. Wagner, T. E. Beck, L. Flash, S. F. Mennier, G. Schalk, H. Neiman, G. D. Cook, W. Haszenzahl, L. Burton.

Silver medal—L. Eggleston, D. Eggleston, C. Beckman, C. Molter, G. Schilling, F. Brandt, G. Joiner, C. E. Gentsch, G. Fulton, J. B. Collins, L. Brehm, J. J. Mountjoy, H. Eilsen, G. L. Ellsworth, W. P. Uhler, G. Zimmerman, J. F. Schraeder, T. E. Beck, E. Travis, A. Hauck, L. P. Haisson, F. Walter, W. Weber, J. Brooke, W. Gelzer, A. C. White, P. Bernhardt, H. S. Seely, W. Cleveland, O. Jaeger, R. Rono, V. Lechre, V. Stahl, J. A. Boyker, C. H. Barber, H. Schutt, C. Rein, G. Fee, A. Engel, M. Dorrler, T. J. Dolan, R. Busse, F. Schmidt, Z. Zettler, A. Stahl, F. Sagner, J. Vescilus, J. F. Iller, E. F. Kolb, J. Schneider, H. Redloff, W. M. Wagner, W. Weiferlin, L. Flach, S. Menuica, F. Wiss, A. P. Hunt, M. B. Engel, J. E. Banett, G. A. Higgins, J. W. Rothwell, J. D. Sutch, F. Harrison, D. Recke, J. W. Plaisted.

The shooting at the targets open to all was interesting, the greatest interest being taken in the contest at the American standard target, under the National Rifle Association rules. The score of 136, made yesterday by B. Walther of the New York Zettler club, was beaten by three men. W. H. Beardsley of Bridgeport, Conn., O. N. Jewell of Boston, and H. W. Haws of Centre Valley, N. Y., each scored 138 points. Their individual scores in each shot were as follows: Beardsley, 45, 48, 45; Jewell, 47, 47, 43, Haws, who is a great fly caster, 47, 44, 47. Z. C. Talbot, a colored man from Springfield, Mass., made 49 out of a possible 50 points. He has got the chance to make $100. A. C. White of Worcester, Mass., scored 45 in one trial, and A. Braun of Jersey City shot twice and scored 46-42 out of a possible 50 each time.

July 11.—The third day of the fest brought fine weather but a very, very tricky wind, until wind gauges were of very little use. The shooting went on with vigor, however, and the racks were kept crowded with arms.

The first bull'seye in the morning was made by W. M. Wagner of Princeton, Ill., and the last at noon by G. Schalch of Pottsville, Pa. At the "honor" target, Charles Molter made 22, 16, 19, a total of 57, and J. Meyer, 15, 23, 16, a total of 54. E. Berg of Davenport, Ia., made 25 points out of 30 on a point target, the highest shot made on one ticket. M. Dorrler made 24 points. Gold medal winners who made 150 points yesterday morning were George Spangler, A. C. Gates, A. H. Kohlmetz, J. W. Rothwell, Frank Watts, F. Spetta, F. Landolt, W. F. Morris and his son, Windsor Morris, the boy wonder from Syracuse. The above named and the following won silver medals: E. Verdicksburgh, F. Schwelkert, Charles Struth, Edward Shackleton, J. Traudt, W. A. Roor, A. Meyers, James Jordon, Fred Armbrust, W. Stein, Jr., J. W. Schmidt, C. W. Karcher, C. H. Bieler, Jr., John Meyer, E. T. Stephen and Z. C. Talbot, the colored marksman from Springfield, Mass., who also made 108 on the American champion target. A. Hoffman has made on 27 tickets or 270 shots, 383 points, and has 30 more shots to fire. M. Gindele of Cincinnati, made 48 points on the American standard target yesterday forenoon. Very little has been done on the man target and only a few scores on the ring target. On the latter target probably 1,500 shots will be fired before Saturday night.

The scores made at the various targets were as follows:

Stich target, open only to members of the union, bullseye only to count.—M. Price 1, E. Travis 2, H. Hueber 1, F. Spacth 1, R. Rom 1, W. A. Ross 1, E. Halzman 2, H. Lehman 1, C. Reim 2, G. Schlecht 1, S. Meunier 1, J. Schneider 1, W. M. Wagner 2, H. Hoersh 2, C. W. Karchner 1, C. Judson 2.

Honor target, out of a possible score 75.—C. Molter 57, J. Meyer 54, C. Molter 57, H. Hoehn 53, J. Meyer 54, L. Eggleston 50, L. Landolt 61, W. D. Miller 50, R. Rom 60, W. A. Ross 63, E. Holtzman 58, H. B. Murphy 57, C. Reim 49, G. Schlecht 55, J. Schneider 52, F. Hecking 57, A. Meyers 54, H. Hoersch 51, A. Stein 62, J. Wanovier 57, W. Walther 58, M. Trapp 57, J. D. Cook 52, C. Harney 56, J. J. Mountjoy 61.

Man target, out of a possible 100.—R. Busse 89, T. E. Beck 89, F. Wiss 68, A. C. Gates 77, H. B. Murphy 74, W. Nunley 92.

Ring target, out of a possible 75.—H. B. Murphy 65, A. C. Gates 69, A. C. White 65, W. Morris 60, W. Rothart 60.

American champion target, out of a possible 150.—A. H. Merriman 68, F. Spaeth 104, E. T. Stephens 110, D. Eggleston 83, Z. E. Talbott 108, T. W. Heafell 90, C. E. Gensch 126, B. Walther 120.

At the American standard target, out of a possible 50, M. Gindele, of Cincinnati, made 48, and J. W. Newberry, of Coxsackie, N. Y., 43.

The first bullseye in the afternoon was made by C. F. Stewart, of Norwalk, N. Y., and the last of the day by T. J. Dolan, of New York.

The winners of gold and silver medals at the afternoon shooting were as follows:

Gold medals.—J. H. Higgins, P. Bernhardt, Otto Jaeger, E. Travis, J. Hetty, H. Blumenberg, J. Bell, W. Weber, E. M. Jewell, L. Brehr, B. Zettler, G. Schilling, J. M. Fulton, J. J. Mountjoy, C. Hoffman, J. F. Klein, C. Molter, W. Geize, W. Roos, J. B. Sutch, G. Schlecht, G. Krauss, F. Ambrust, C. Struth.

Silver medals.—M. Thorp, T. Elsen, J. Vanoni, B. Zettler, A. J. Lyon, V. Dittmar, C. Detlefson, J. Belcher, A. Klein, C. Gruber, W. H. Beardsley, J. G. Newberry, H. Schnaw, J. R. Blumenberg, C. L. Daily, H. Hoersch, W. Hahn, W. Seppenfeldt, F. Karl, J. F. Klein, W. Nunley, E. Hatz, C. Rehm, W. Klein, F. W. Hacfle, C. F. E. Rotter, E. J. Behrs, C. H. Gemehlin, C. Reinhardt, A. Ringler, M. B. Wheeler, C. H. Townsend.

The prizes for the highest number of bullseyes were divided as follows: George Gainor, of New York, and C. F. Stewart, of Norwalk, Ohio, showed first and scored with 21 bullseyes each; R. Rowe, of Milwaukee, and M. Doorler, of Greenville, third and fourth, with 20 bullseyes each, and A. Engel, of Milwaukee, took fifth money with 19 bullseyes to his credit.

July 12.—The park had a heavy mist over it this morning, making it difficult to see the bullseyes. The wind was easier, however, and scoring improved. Capt. John Dieul, with his forty men from the Independent Schuetzen Corps, of New York, arrived at the park about 11 o'clock. The corps is composed of rich New York brewers and mulsters. The corps will go to Berlin in 1890 to contest in the national festival there for prizes. William Hays, of Newark, and W. M. Farrow, of Holyoke, Mass., and B. Walther, of Hoboken, will join the corps and shoot in the great contest.

The first bullseye yesterday morning was made by H. Wiman, of Cincinnati. The last at noon by L. Vogel of New York; the first in the afternoon by W. D. Wheeler, of Bridgeport, Conn., and the last of the day by T. J. Tobler, of West Hoboken, N. J.

At the American standard target, out of a possible 150, G. F. Ellsworth, of Boston, Mass., made 42 points, and C. L. Daily, of Altoona, Pa., 44 on one ticket each. L. Flack, of New York, made 46 and 40 on two tickets. Appended are the scores made on the various other targets:

Stich target, open only to members of the union, bullseyes only to count—L. Enders 1, E. Gully 1, L. Brehm 2, J. Vercelius 2.

Honor target, out of a possible 75—L. Enders 53, O. Hinz 59, E. Gully 54, A. Knoepfli 51, A. Brehn 61, L. Reckert 34, J. E. Vescelius 46, P. Haehn 47, G. Meister 43, J. Luft 70.

Man target out of a possible 100—M. Dorrler 89, R. Bussee 89, M. Gindele 72, F. H. Harrison 84, C. Reim 82, J. W. Schneider 84, Q. C. Talbot 87, L. Flack 94, H. Andrus 80, F. Armbrust 88, T. E. Becks 89, J. B. Collins 77, F. Elsele 79, Engleston 80, G. Geindle 72.

Ring target out of a possible 75—H. Becker 64, J. M. Frye 65, A. Knoepfli 63, H. M. Pope 65, G. Shilling 52, F. Armbrust 70, T. E. Beck 67, T. Barry 64, T. Eisele 67, J. S. Case 67, W. Webel 51, J. Von Lehn 42, G. Muzze 67, W. A. Roos 64, G. Soeding 56, T. Schilling 62, E. Travis 44, J. E. Vescilius 56, J. H. Wagner 65.

American champion target out of a possible 150: L. Brehm 92, L. Flack 109, I. Luft 119, O. Sangsdorf 117, J. Buzzen 83, A. G. Hellwig 81, W. Hahn 63, F. Elsel 44, W. M. Wagner 73, L. Quanchi 94, H. Moehn 77, O. Jaeger 92, J. W. Rothwell 125, D. J. Lyon 107, A. C. Gatos 116.

The winners of gold and silver medals were as follows: Gold medals—Lewis Eggleston, D. Eggleston, S. J. Lyon, T. Wise, T. Swift, W. B. Neeeler, C. Horney, J. Zengner.

Silver medals—L. Enders, H. M. Pope, R. Faher, W. W. Tucker, L. Quanchi, E. Roggruiller, G. H. Bauerman, A. O. Zirchhaug, E. C. Stein, O. Hunz, S. Braun, A. Knoepfli, L. Vogel, T. F. Moore, M. Bulser, F. Elsele, F. R. Rand, C. Grosh, A. G. Helwig, P. Felgel, J. Schnitt, W. Lowe, G. Albig, C. M. Boland, C. E. Meier, M. Zinteft, M. Andruss, H. Shalk, F. Radie, A. Zenger, J. S. Case, E. J. Crane, W. Forkel, W. Wesel, I. Martin, V. Steinbach, C. Fraudman, P. Meier, L. Eernat, J. H. Keller, H. H. Hooneck, A. J. Gening, F. Meyer, W. H. Zettner, J. Kramer, J. Luft, W. Lieberum, J. Funk, H. Newman, A. J. Delman, H. Weller, O. Plangemann, A. W. Becker, G. Bauer, J. Gemehlin, C. Hennig, G. Steiber, F. W. O'Brien, E. Kuegler, F. Koch, G. Klingelhofer and J. F. Autenreith.

The prizes for the highest number of bullseyes were divided as follows: G. H. Hogans, first prize, 16; H. Lober, second, 15; H. W. Pope and W. Hahn tied on 13 bullseyes and divided third and fourth money, and F. H. Boyreu took fifth money with 9 bullseyes.

July 13.—The shooting to-day was sadly marred during the morning hours by the cold, changeable and heavy wind that swept along the ranges. The force of the blast was so variable that it was almost an impossibility to gauge it correctly.

The first accident of the festival happened, but although the wound received is painful, it is not serious. John Coppersmith, while holding a muzzleloading rifle while another man forced the bullet down the barrel, received the end of the ramrod with such force on his hand between the thumb and forefinger that it pierced the flesh almost through the hand. Medical attendance was at once procured and the injury dressed, but the would will interfere considerably with Mr. Coppersmith's shooting for a time.

Mr. Buscher of Hartford, Conn., won the prize for the first bullseye in the morning, and F. O. Young of California the prize for the last bullseye before the noon gun fired. The shooting was as a whole good, as many of the better known marksmen had laid off from the contests till now and had the wind behaved anything like decently there would undoubtedly have been many heavy scores. Numerically, the marksmen could not compare with those of Wednesday and Thursday, but the ranges were kept fairly busy.

The first bullseye in the afternoon was obtained by V. Deltmar of New York, and the last of the day by Mrs. G. Daums of Brooklyn, the only lady that shot at the targets during the festival. The greatest interest was exhibited in those who were nearest to obtaining the coveted position of Schuetzen King. The contest was led by W. M. Farrow of Holyoke, Mass., who has held the position since 1878. He made 517 points out of a possible 900 on the point target with one of his own make rifles. Mr. Dorrler of Greenville, N. J., came next with 509 points. J. Huggins of Pittsburgh made 499. These are the marksmen finished their scores early in the day, and those that came after were watched to see if their scores would be defeated. The only one that came up to these scores, however, was E. Berg with 596, and Farrow therefore remained king.

The scores made on the various targets were as follows:

American champion target out of a possible 150—J. Stahl 103, F. Schweickert 105, C. Schotte 97, H. Nieman 110, J. N. Frye 102, T. J. Dolan 125, F. O. Young 124, J. B. Sutch 119, J. H. Huggins 117, M. Dorrler 113.

Man target out of a possible 100—J. Coppersmith 74, C. E. Zettler 83, J. T. B. Collins 77, M. B. Engles 81, L. Flack 94, E. Holzman 77, C. Judson 91, H. W. Hawes 88, F. C. Watts 89, C. Reinhardt 96, J. J. Newman 89, G. Schalk 91, F. Armbrust 83, J. W. Rothwell 92, A. Begerow 88, O. Jaeger 85, O. Jaeger 86, Z. C. Talbot 87.

Ring target out of a possible 75—T. W. Haefele 64, J. Coppersmith 63, T. J. Dolan 64, W. M. Farrow 70, J. S. Case 67, M. Gindele 68, W. Hasenzahl 64, E. C. Henn 64, C. Judson 68, J. Luft 68, H. Rothart 68, F. K. Rand 65, W. Stein 61, A. C. White 67, W. F. Morris 72, W. Hayes 69, A. Lober 70, L. J. Lyon 66, J. Vogel 67, B. Walther 68, J. W. Rothwell 63.

Honor target out of a possible 75—E. Berg 62, C. Judson 70.

At the American standard out of a possible 150—Z. C. Talbot, of Springfield, Mass. made 140; C. L. Daily, of Altoona, Pa., 135; T. J. Dolan, of New York, 135; W. M. Farrow, of Holyoke, Mass., on two tickets, 82; L. Daum, of this city, one ticket, 45; L. L. Hubbard, of Boston, Mass., one ticket, 45.

The winners of gold and silver medals were as follows: Gold medals—F. W. Hofele, J. E. Vescelius, G. Berniens, V. Dittmar, R. Busse, J. Buxen, H. Haas, M. Pope, E. Holzmann, A. Meyers, J. Vononi, A. C. White, E. T. Kalb, W. V. Loure, J. H. Keller, H. Andruss, W. H. Zellner, J. E. Barnett, J. Brooke, A. G. Genez, D. Verdecksberg, C. Daily. Silver medals—G. Muzzie, M. Brierly, A. Booz, P. Blaum, A. Fisch, F. Dietz, L. Kutschler, J. Ludwig, A. Begerow, J. J. Diehl, A. Morgenweck, H. Korter, J. Larche, W. Van Oesen, J. Harburger, A. Christie, A. Schumacher, A. Roggenbrandt, W. W. Wilson, H. F. Lord, C. Klemlub, O. Langsdorff, Mrs. G. Daums C. Kaiser.

A meeting of delegates of the International Sharpshooters' Union was held in the evening with President Gottfrid Krueger in the chair. There were 86 delegates present, representing, with a few exceptions, all the societies that participated in the festival. The constitution was read, and with a few amendments adopted. It was framed after the constitution of the former North American Sharpshooters' Union, the only difference being in the mode of taxation. The former union taxed the local clubs according to their membership, no matter how many of the members took part in the festival. The new union proposes to tax only those who take an active part in a festival.

Mr. Schotte had an amendment adopted to the effect that the members of a club taking part should be taxed as follows: One to 5 members $5 each, 6 to 10 $4 each, 11 to 20 $3, 21 to 30 $2, 31 to 50 $1.

None of the societies represented was prepared to take charge of the arrangements for the next international shooting festival that is to be held in 1890. The society undertaking it will be responsible for any deficiency that might occur. On motion of W. A. Weber of the Independent New York Schuetzen, the union adjourned until December, when final action will be taken. It is thought one of the New York societies, probably the Independents, will undertake the next festival and have it held at Union Hill Shooting park.

The meeting adopted a resolution of thanks for William Hayes, the chairman of the shooting committee, for the splendid arrangement of the shooting stands.

July 14.—The Fest closed quietly with few on the grounds early in the day.

The team shooting was begun at 3 o'clock, and resulted as follows, five men comprising a team, and each man fired ten shots on the German ring targets, possible 250.

Zettler Rifle Club, of New York, first team—Barney Walther, 197; M. Dorrler, 219; C. Zettler, 210; B. Zettler, 191; L. Lober, 208. Total, 1,025.

Miller Rifle Club, of Hoboken, first team—Geo. Schlecht, 221; T. Fitzsimmons, 197; L. Vogel, 185; C. Judson, 197; D. Miller, 212. Total, 1,012.

Zettler Rifle Club, of New York, second team—G. Joiner, 179; G. W. Plaisted, 201; L. Flach, 208; Max Engel, 188; J. Coppersmith, 217. Total, 990.

Bull's Head Rifle Club, of New York—G. Zimmermann, 218; E. Holzman, 197; C. Gentsch, 195; J. W. Schroeder, 202; John Schneider, 209. Total, 1,003.

Miller Rifle Club, of Hoboken, second team—F. Landolt, 163; J. Tobler, 162; H. Lohman, 144; H. B. Murphy, 176; A. Meyns, 207. Total, 852.

THE RECORD OF THE TOURNAMENT.

Honor Target.—This target is the regular ring target, divided into 25 rings, three-quarters of an inch apart, making in one ticket of 3 shots a possible 75.

All prizes given by the different clubs belonging to the Union and by individuals shall be placed on this target. The Newark Shooting Society give $500 first prize.

On the honor target three men tied on 70 each for highest score, C. Judson of Hoboken, A. Homrighausen of Baltimore, and J. Luft of Milwaukee. They decided to divide the first three prizes, J. Luft taking $50 and the silver table set presented by the New York Independent Schuetzen Corps. Homrighausen and Judson each received $275. The fourth prize goes to W. Hasenzahl, 69; fifth, W. M. Wagner, 68; sixth, S. Mennier, 67; seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth prizes divided, A. C. Gates, M. Price, A. C. White, David Miller, 66 each; eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth, divided by E. C. Henn, William Hayes, C. G. Zettler and S. J. Lyon, 65 each; fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth prizes divided by T. Fitzsimmons, L. Flach and J. F. Schroeder, 64 each; eighteenth and nineteenth divided by W. A. Ross and Otto Jaeger, 63 each; twentieth, twenty-first, twenty-second and twenty-third prizes divided by C. E. Gentsch, Alex. Stein, Emil Berg and O. M. Jewell, 62 each; twenty-fourth to thirty-third, inclusive, divided by Matt Gindele, M. Dorrler, J. J. Mountjoy, A. Engel, W. Von Oesen, L. Brehm, W. Klein, J. A. Huggins, H. Andruss, L. Landolt, 61 each: 34th, 35th, 36th and 37th divided by R. Rom, E. Shackleton, A. H. Merriman and Geo. Spangler on 60 each; 38th to 50th inclusive divided by A. Hofman, Jos. Belcher, T. J. Dolan, Otto Heintz, F. T. Stevens, A. Zeugner, C. Gruber, W. Haefele, B. Zettler, H. Rothert, A. Loher, J. Coppersmith and G. Schalk on 59 each; 51st to 56th, divided by Windsor Morris, E. Holzman, B. Walther, W. M. Farrow, H. Neiman, on 58 each; 56th to 66th divided by H. B. Murphy, E. Hecklag, J. Vanoni, Aug. Ringler, M. Troppe, F. C. Rand, J. T. Tobler and F. S. Harrison, on 57 each; 67 to 76, inclusive, C. Harney, J. W. Rothwell, Wm. Tucker, J. Bartel, E. Stiher, H. Autenrieth, V. Blavin, G. H. Ellsworth, on 56 each; 77th to 81st, inclusive, divided by F. Dietz, Z. C. Talbot, G. Schlicht, S. Buzzini and W. Stein, Jr., on 55 each; 82d to 90th inclusive, divided by F. Wins, J. Meyer, A. Meyer, C. W. Kachner, Emil Gully, Fred Eisele, J. M. Fulton, L. L. Hubbard and Aug. Bergerow, on 54 each; 91st to 100th inclusive, divided by T. Barry, H. Haehn, L. Endert, B. Meyrs, E. Richter, J. Langsdorf, F. Karl, L. Martin, P. Schmidt and P. Schwinge on 53 each; 101st to 107th, divided by F. O. Young, John Schneider, J. D. Cook, George Funk, H. M. Pope, J. B. Sutch and L. Brodfish on 52 each; 109th to 116th, divided by Gus Zimmerman, H. Hoersch, A. Knoepfel, G. D. Weigman, W. Blumenburg, J. Thoelke, C. E. Tayntor and H. S. Seeley on 51 each; 117th to 124th, divided by L. Eggleston, W. D. Miller, E. Armbrust, L. Kutscher, G. W. Plaisted, John Keller, C. E. Overbaugh, August C. Zischaug.

Stich Target.—This target has a black of 12in. diameter. The shooter hitting nearest to center of bullseye shall take first prize, the shooter hitting second nearest shall take second prize, etc.; 3 shots per man.

The amount of $1,000 in 75 prizes was distributed. First prize, $75.

The following were the chief prize winners in the order named: V. Lechner, W. M. Wagner, W. W. Tucker, F. Schwickert, J. M. Fulton, F. Brandt, H. Hohn, H. Lohman, E. Holzman, R. Winckler, H. Witte, C. Rein, F. K. Rand, Emil Berg, E. Tully, A. Bergerow, F. S. Harrison, G. Joiner, J. A. Huggins, W. S. Riggs, C. Stein, J. B. Sutch, E. Thacketto, L. Flack, Chas. Beckman, W. Welber, L. Vogel, A. Hauck, J. E. Vescelius, A. Hoffman, L. Brehm, W. B. Engel, V. Ditmar, R. Rom, A. C. Zischaug, D. Eggleston, C. E. Gentsch, Geo. Spangler, W. Buhsen, V. Seppenfeldt, J. J. Tobler, B. Zettler, C. Schotte, C. W. Harney, P. Schwingle, Matt Gindele.

American Champion Target.—This target has a black of 10in., containing circles 1in. apart, counting from 15 down to 11, the balance of target is white, containing circles 1in. apart, counting from 10 down to 1. Open only to members using rifles under National Rifle Association rules, 10 shots per man, possible 150. Each shooter can obtain but one ticket.

Handsome gold medal and $25 cash given by Newark Shooting Society for first prize. $275 cash divided into suitable prizes, also all contributions from clubs, firms and individuals given for this purpose.

Geo. Joiner was first with the fine record of 129, C. E. Gentsch 126, T. J. Dolan, of 12th N. Y. Regt., 125, J. A. Rothwell 125, F. O. Young 124, L. L. L. Hubbard 124, O. M. Jewell 121, B. Walther 120, J. B. Sutch 119, J. Luft 119, O. Langsdorff 117, J. A. Huggins 117, Matt Gindele 117, A. C. Gates 116, M. Dorrler 116, A. C. White 110, H. S. Seely 115, H. Vieman 110, E. Stevens 110, L. Flach 109, J. T. B. Collins 109, T. C. Tabler 108, S. J. Lyon 107, S. E. Barnett 107, B. Zettler 105, J. S. Stahl 103.

Public Ring Target.—This target is the same as the target of honor, i. e., the regular three-quarter inch ring. Three shots per man, possible 75. Number of tickets unlimited. The amount of $1,500 in 125 prizes was distributed. First prize $150.

The leaders were: W. F. Morris 72, W. M. Farrow 70, G. Zimmerman 72, M. Dorrler 70, F. Armburst 70, H. Haehn 70, A. Lober 70, W. Hayes, F. C. Watts, J. Schneider, A. C. Gates, C. E. Gentsch, J. Luft, E. J. Stevens, Gus Saeding and G. Snellen, 69 each; W. H. Beardsley, J. Coppersmith, T. J. Dolan, C. E. Tayntor, Matt Gindele, E. Holzman, C. Judson, G. W. Plaisted, H. Rothert, C. Rein, J. F. Schroeder and B. F. Walther, 68.

Man Target.—This target represents the head and upper part of a man's body, the whole figure being black, divided in perpendicular lines 3/4in. apart, the center line counting 20, the numbers running down on each side to 1. Five shots, possible 100; number of tickets unlimited. The amount of $1,000 in 100 prizes was distributed; first prize, $100. Chris. Reinhardt of Newark, made the exceptionally high score of 96 out of a possible 100 in five shots. The other principal winners were as follows: L. Flach 94, G. Zimmerman 94, H. Hoehn 92, W. Nunley 72, J. W. Rothwell 92, C. Judson 91, Geo. Schalck 91, W. Hasenzahl 90, W. Haves 90, H. Rothert 90, M. Dorrler 90, R. Busse 89, T. E. Beck 89, H. Nieman 89, F. C. Watts 89, A. Begerow 88.

Point Target.—This target has a black 12in. diameter, divided into three parts, the inner circle, which constitutes the bullseye, being of 3in. diameter, counts 3 points; the next circle of 6in. diameter counts 2 points and the balance of black counts 1 point. Shots out of black do not count.

The shooter hitting the bullseye nearest the center shall take first prize, etc., same as on stich target. Number of tickets unlimited.

The amount of $1,000 in 100 prizes was distributed; first prize, $80.

The principal prizes for the best bullseyes on the point target were awarded as follows: August Engel, L. Vogel, G. Zimmermann, G. F. Ellsworth, S. J. Lyon, A. G. Geneg, Wm. Hasenzahl, E. Travis, H. J. Behrens, A. Stein, L. Flach, H. Neimann, W. V. Wheeler, E. F. Kolb, J. H. Huegel, M. Buliser, C. G. Zettler.

For the bullseyes on the point target W. M. Farrow received first prize, A. Hoffman second, J. Stein third, M. Dorrler fourth and L. Flach fifth.

Standard American Target.—Open to all comers using rifles under National Rifle Association rules. Number of tickets unlimited.

The amount of $850 in 50 prizes was distributed. First prize, $100.

Prizes won in following order, possible 150: O. M. Jewell 139, Z. C. Talbot 139, H. W. Hawes 138, Matt Gindele, W. H. Beardsley 138, B. Walther 136, C. F. Daily 135, T. J. Dolan 135, A. C. White 135, A. Braun 132, L. L. Hubbard 130, E. T. Stevens 130.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS VS. ALGONQUINS.—New York, July 13.—There was a rifle match at 100yds. between teams representing the Washington Heights and Algonquin gun clubs, on the grounds of the former, at Fort Washington, 10 shots, possible 100:

Washington Heights.		Algonquin Gun Club.	
E A Davison	73	John Male	49
Hugh Harrison	49	G Rinn	22
Joseph Keppler, Jr.	54	Louis Brenner	11
Wm Snooks	54—230	C McClane	37—119

OTTAWA, July 9.—At the Ottawa Rifle Club competition at 800 and 900yds., 7 rounds at each, Martini-Henry rifles, shot in a gale of wiad, the following were the best scores:

	800	900	T'l		800	900	T'l
Dr G Hutchinson	24	24	48	R Pink	24	14	28
T McTanet	26	16	42	J Nutting	20	17	37
T Carroll	19	22	41	J D Taylor	12	23	35
W E Cook	19	20	39	F Lightfoot	22	13	35
W R Jamieson	22	17	39	H McKay	28	7	35

NEW ORLEANS, July 16.—That staunch organization of German and Swiss citizens, the New Orleans Rifle Club, has greatly increased its membership of late, and is now maturing plans to put up a handsome club house of its own. Reception and ball rooms and handsome play grounds for children will be among the features of the new premises. A series of entertainments is being talked about, which German citizens know so well how to make enjoyable. The principal officers of the club are Mr. Maximilian Herrmann, President, and Messrs. Winteler and Hoen, Vice-Presidents.

TORONTO, July 7.—The regular practice of the Toronto Rifle Association was held this afternoon. The weather was very trying to marksmen, the light being changeable and the wind gusty, which carried many a bullet just clear of the target. Following are some of the leading scores at 200, 500 and 600yds.:

	200	500	600	T'l		200	500	600	T'l
A D Crooks	25	31	26	83	J Knifton	26	24	18	67
Wm Harp	28	27	23	78	A G Ronan	28	26	11	65
Tom Mitchell	28	30	20	78	R Rennie	22	24	08	64
R McVittie	30	22	19	71	W G Fowler	21	20	18	60
G Thompson	29	20	21	70	Wm Jack, Sr.	24	26	10	60
A Cartwright	24	19	24	67					

GARDNER, Mass., July 12.—At a recent meet at Hackmatack Range of members of the Gardner Rifle Club the standard target was used, 200yds., off-hand. The totals were as follows:

D N Edgell	84	85—169	F B Edgell	66	67—133
W C Loveland	70	75—148	C J Crabtree	62	68—130

Members of the Haywood Guards, of this town, Co. F, 2d regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, were out to the Hackmatack Range, and there was a shoot by a team of seven. The Creedmoor target was used with the following results:

C A Hinds	4553455—31	B F Thrasher	4524445—28
C N Edgell	4554453—30	F White	4444344—27
A E Knowlton	4445444—29	F B Edgell	4434443—26
G C Goodale	4435445—29		

The following individual scores were also made by members of the company:

Lieut Edgell	55545—24	F L Proctor	54444—21
A E. Knowlton	55554—24	Private Howe	33335—17
F B Edgell	45444—21	Joseph Dora	35432—15

FITCHBURG, Mass., July 12.—At the last regular meet of members of the Fitchburg Rifle and Gun Club at their range, the shooting was off-hand (o. h.) and at rest (r.). The work of each man in detail follows:

Match A.

A B Small	o h	8	7	6	7	7	10	8	7	10	8—78
	r	8	9	9	9	10	8	10	8	10	9—90
W V Lowe	o h	7	9	9	8	5	7	4	7	8	10—69
	r	8	10	10	7	10	9	10	10	10	9—93
	r	8	8	10	10	9	10	10	10	9	10—94
C H Brown	o h	8	6	4	6	7	5	9	8	7	5—65
	r	9	5	9	10	9	9	10	9	10	10—90
	r	10	9	10	10	9	10	10	9	10	10—97

Practice Score.

W V Lowe	r	10	10	10	8	10	8	9	8	10	9—92
F M Patch	o h	2	5	8	2	4	8	4	3	2	2—40
	o h	2	8	0	10	5	3	4	3	10	2—40
	o h	6	8	6	5	5	5	8	4	4	3—56

KING CITY VS. MIDLAND CITY.—The first match between the King City and Midland City rifle clubs for the championship of 1888 was shot by telegraph on Monday, July 9, and resulted as follows:

King City.		Midland City.	
J W Crossley	79	F Gaudaur	62
Thos Scott	63	J Winfield	63
R Cull	62	T Elliott	51
Dr Norman	71	C Clarkson	51
E J Davis, M P P	81	D Davidson	69
Samuel Weir	87	H F Switzer	69
J H Ross	86	J Cloutier	68
H Rogers	75	A M Campbell	56
W Ross	72	D Harris	51
P Cull	77—753	A Crawford	79—619

KING CITY VS. ORILLIA.—The second rifle match, under the rules of the Ontario Small-Bore Rifle Association, was shot by telephone on the 13th between the Orillia and King City rifle clubs, the latter being victorious by 15 points, over the Queen's ranges. The score:

King City.		Orillia.	
S Weir	87	R Strathern	86
J H Ross	86	W W Wood	82
E J Davis, M P P	81	J D Fortier	82
J W Crowley	79	Geo Whitten	81
Peter Cull	77	C Woods	78
Henry Rogers	75	T Millichamp	71
W Ross	72	H Bingham	70
Dr Norman	71	C Fortier	69
Thos Scott	63	F Toogood	63
R Cull	62—753	A Paine	56—738

SAN FRANCISCO, July 8.—Shell Mound Park was alive with sportsmen to-day, and the crack of rifles greeted the ears of visitors all day long. The Independent Rifles held their regular tournament. The score: H. Tonnemacher 40, G. Miller 35, J. Kulke 35, F. Hande 34, C. Moening 34, J. Schlichmann 32, Captain Schmalholtz 32, J. Wintgen 32, J. Wurthman 31. In the monthly medal shoot of the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein the medals were distributed as follows: Champion class, F. A. Freese, 400 rings; first class, F. Brandt, 425 rings; the second and third class medals were not awarded, as the requisite number of rings to win them were not made; fourth class, J. H. Winter, 339 rings. The last-named medal becomes the individual property of Mr. Winter, this being the third consecutive time he has won it. The National Shooting Club held its monthly medal shoot. The score:

Champion Class.

	200yds.	500yds.
C Meyer	5455554544—46	5454555555—48—94

First Class.

A P Raye	4254435444—39	4253324333—32—71

Second Class.

O F Peterson	5444344344—39
	4535535445—43—82

Third Class.

C Klein	4434454344—39

Fourth Class.

W B Hunt	4422342343—32

A team shoot was them inaugurated, with the appended result, 200yds.:

First Team.		Second Team.	
J E Klein	4454445554—44	C Meyer	4445454534—42
P E Robertson	4455445543—43	J E Carson	4444445544—42
O Nolte	4545554455—46	A P Raye	4236424534—35
J G Hult	5454534535—41	O F Peterson	4445445444—40
C Klein	5544444455—44—218	H Koch	4434332244—33—192

CREEDMOOR, July 14.—The fourth marksmen's badge match was shot to-day. The wind was a 6 o'clock fishtail and very bad, but fair scores were made. The winners were:

	200	500	Total.
G. S. Scott, Co. H., 23d regt	23	23	46
C. F. Robbins, Brig.-Gen. I. R. P	22	23	45
O. E. Dudley, Co. F, 7th regt	21	23	44
G. W. Lotz, Co. G, 13th regt	21	23	44
P. L. Klech, Co. H, 7th regt	22	22	44
George Ball, Co. F, 23d regt	22	22	44
R. M. Hallock, Co. H, 7th regt	22	21	43
W. A. Stokes, Co. I, 23d regt	19	23	42
F. Van Leunep, Co. K, 7th regt	19	23	42

Winners of the bronze medals:

D. Foot, Co. F, 7th regt	22	22	44
S. Shepherd, Co. D, 23d regt	20	23	43
F. Hamlin, Co. I, 23d regt	21	22	43

BOSTON, July 14.—The Massachusetts rifle range was visited to-day by a goodly number of rifle shooters and some fair shooting done, in the rest match Mr. J. Rabbeth made two fine scores of 116 each out of a possible 120. The weather conditions were good. Below are the scores:

Rest Match.

F J Rabbeth	12	12	11	11	12	11	11	12	12	12	12—116
O Highland	12	12	11	10	11	10	11	11	11	12	7—107
G O Goodhue	8	9	11	9	12	10	12	12	12	12	11—106
J N Eames	12	10	9	10	11	8	9	12	12	12	12—105
T Small	9	11	11	11	9	11	9	12	12	12	10—105
A Ballard	10	11	9	9	12	11	11	8	10	9	10—100
C Clarke	11	9	9	10	9	11	12	12	7	8	8—98
E N James	8	9	10	12	7	10	8	11	11	11	10—96
A L Stone	10	10	8	11	11	9	9	7	9	8	9—92
A Stevens	10	10	9	9	8	10	9	10	6	5	8—86

Military Match.

B L Trull	4354434344—38	G A Miles	4534332454—37
A E Tenney	3454364545—38	D J McGilvray	4343334345—35
J W Deloria	5333534355—37	W H Ames	3534422433—33

Fifty-yard Revolver Match.

J B Fellows	9	10	9	7	10	9	7	9	6	10	—86
A Wesson	7	10	7	8	7	7	9	10	9	7	—81
C Clarke	9	5	7	10	8	9	4	5	8	9	—74

Off-hand Decimal Match.

B J Cummings	7	9	8	8	6	8	10	10	8	8	—81
A Law	7	9	6	8	9	9	6	9	7	8	—78
A Sharp	10	7	8	5	7	6	10	9	7	5	—74
D L Chase	5	7	10	7	7	7	6	8	10	5	—72
L Ames	7	7	6	7	5	7	5	8	9	6	—70
A Stevens	7	9	5	5	10	7	7	5	8	6	—66
L Davis	3	9	3	8	7	9	7	9	4	6	—63
J C Brown	6	9	8	8	6	6	6	5	4	5	—63
F Martin	4	7	4	4	3	9	7	5	9	8	—60

DOVER, N. H.—Cocheco Rifle Club, July 11:

Decimal Match.

H B Horton	9	7	8	7	7	6	10	10	8	7—79
J Bradford	7	7	7	10	10	3	7	7	10	6—74
H D Yeaton	5	6	4	8	5	7	5	7	8	7—62

Revolver—30yds.

H B Horton	3	7	7	4	8	8	7	10	0	9—63
H D Yeaton	4	3	4	5	5	6	6	10	9	10—62

Record Shooting.

Following is the score of a 100-shot pistol record, 50yds., standard target:

J B Stevens, Jr	7	7	4	6	6	6	9	8	8	9—70
	6	4	6	5	9	7	9	8	7	7—68
	5	5	3	5	5	8	6	6	10	9—62
	6	8	8	7	10	9	9	9	8	8—82
	9	6	6	9	9	7	8	7	7	8—76
	*8	10	9	10	10	9	9	10	9	9—93
	7	6	7	5	8	8	7	10	8	9—74
	7	7	5	10	6	10	5	9	8	10—78
	8	7	7	7	10	9	9	9	9	9—84
	10	9	8	8	10	7	7	10	6	9—84—771

* Full score.

LYNN, Mass., July 14.—A good attendance of military men made things lively at the Indian Hill range to-day. Sergt. Getchell of Company B, 5th regiment, won a bronze medal in the military match, and Corp. Packard of the 2d Cadets put in some fine scores to his credit for a silver medal. Lieut. Merritt, G. R. P., 2d Cadets, is showing up well at the 200 yard range. The score:

Military Creedmoor, 200yds.

W H Merritt	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4—44
W Elmer	4	5	4	3	5	4	5	4	5	4—43
W Howard	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	5—42
J Robinson	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4—41
E A Poyen	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	3—41
E Hammond	3	5	3	3	3	4	4	4	5	5—39
W Chase	4	3	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	4—41
C E Achron	4	3	5	5	4	0	3	5	3	3—35

Standard Record Match, 200yds.

E A Poyen	5	9	5	10	10	8	8	8	7	—77
W Elmer	6	8	5	10	5	8	3	9	4	—63

Rest Match, 200yds.

A Balloon	10	10	9	10	10	9	10	9	10	6—93

Military Medal Match.

Corp P Frank Packard	22	21	20	20—83						
W I Getchell	19	18	18	18—73						

OWEN SOUND, July 13.—A rifle match between the Owen Sound and Elgin associations was fired to-day over the Owen Sound range, resulting in a victory for Owen Sound by 45 points. The wind and light were very unsatisfactory, and the scores generally rather light. The highest scores were made by Dr. Lang and Major Telford, each 82 points.

CLEVELAND, O., July 7.—The third squad of police took their turn at the practice shooting on the Cuyahoga Rifle Club range to-day. The conditions were 100ft. off-hand, at standard pistol targets. Erwin's score was beaten by 6 points by Deroslie. The score:

	Trial.	Contest.		Trial.	Contest.
Lieut Kroch	000—0	00300— 3	Chas Lyle	000—0	00300— 3
Wm Vogel	000—0	00000— 0	Chris Hounis	000—0	00000— 0
Domino	004—4	00000— 0	Wm Tucker	000—0	00000— 0
March	000—0	00000— 0	J Ganss	003—3	00000— 0
Chas Hough	000—0	00060— 6	John Williams	000—0	00034— 7
S B Mell	004—4	00334—10	Lieut Wagner	000—0	00000— 0
Deroslie	304—7	35739—27	Rosenfelder	000—0	00000— 0

SOUTHERN NEW ENGLAND.—Meriden, Conn., July 12.—At 6 o'clock last evening the final shot in the two days' tournament of the Southern New England Rifle Association was fired, and the most successful shoot ever held by the association closed. The Meriden Rifle Club had the arrangement of the affair and were highly commended for their work. During the 18 hours of shooting 2,765 shots were fired. Next year the shoot will be held in New Britain, when the officers of the club there will, by the rule of the asssociation, become the officers of the association. The Meriden Rifle Club will clear about $200 by the tournament. The scores were as follows:

Target of Honor.

Barthold, New Britain	67	Seibert, Meriden	55
Talbot, Springfield	65	Schwarderer, New Britain	54
Pope, Hartford	63	Feist, Meriden	53
Kutscher, Bridgeport	62	Drechler, Meriden	53
Allemeyer, Meriden	61	J Glasnapp, Meriden	52
Kintze, Bridgeport	60	Kron, Springfield	52
Helt, Bridgeport	60	Purps, Springfield	51
Neidl, Springfield	57	M Glasnapp, Meriden	51
Meincinger, Springfield	55	W Halm, Meriden	51

Twenty-five others made less than 50 and received smaller prizes.

General Prize Target.

Tucker, Hartford	70	Danekind, Meriden	61
Henn, Hartford	68	J Glassnapp, Meriden	61
Pope, Hartford	68	Kron, Springfield	60
C J Foster, Meriden	66	S W Foster, Meriden	59
Seymour, Hartford	66	Bubser, Hartford	58
Halm, Meriden	65	Talbot, Springfield	58
Stevens, Springfield	65	Huebler, Hartford	57
Rand, Hartford	63	Allen, Meriden	59

Cup Target.—Leuning, Meriden, three cups; Rohrbach, Bridgeport, two cups; Huebler, Hartford, two cups. In addition 48 single cups were delivered to those who made a score of 20 only once on this target. Phillip Rudolf made the most points on the 25 ring target and took a $5 silver goblet. He made 594 points. William Halm won the second prize, a $2 cup, with a score of 562. H. Schoeder, of Springfield, made 521 points and took a cup.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

WORCESTER, Mass., July 14.—At the meet this week of members of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club, the principal attraction was the classification score and prize shoot, 20 or more in Class A, all others Class B, with a possible 30 in the classification and 10 in the prize. The results, with the prizes taken or divided, follow:

Classification Score—Class A.		Prize score
E T Smith	545555—29	10
E F Swan	545455—28	9
G J Rugg	333545—23	7
G W Russell	534545—23	7
Chas Rice	245335—22	7
L S Killburn	554352—23	7
C R B Claflin	525444—24	6
M D Gilmore	554544—27	6
W L Davis	444545—26	6
C H Howe	424435—22	6
J Kennedy	443423—20	3

Smith first, $7.50; Swan second, $4.50; Rugg and Russell divided third, $3; Claflin fourth, $2.

Class B.		
A L Gilmore	543223—19	7
H Colvin	322215—15	5
C A Parker	413315—17	4
Dr Frank	532432—19	2
C R Holman	162232—16	0
C H Morse	424331—17	0

There was also an event, a possible 10 pigeons from open traps, which resulted as follows:

E T Smith	0111111111—9	G J Rugg	0111101111—8
E F Swan	1111111011—9	H Colvin	0111100111—7
G W Russell	1111111101—9	C Rice	1010110011—6
M D Gilmore	1010111111—9	L S Killburn	0111101100—6
J Kennedy	1110101111—8	C R B Claflin	1001011110—6
C H Howe	1111110011—8		

Gilmore second.

UNKNOWN GUN CLUB.—Monthly shoot, July 12, at Dexter Park, L. I.—There was a large attendance of prominent wing shots from the Eastern District present and some first-class shooting was made. The full score is as follows:

C Ring (21yds.)	0111001—4	H Van Staden (23yds)	0111101—5
J Rankin (23yds.)	1110101—5	J Rathjen (28yds)	1111111—7
W Gilman (23yds.)	1011000—3	H Haas (24yds)	1101010—4
H Brown (25yds)	1010110—4	R Stillwell (22yds)	0011111—5
Dr Hopkins (25yds)	0100001—2	C Plate (26yds)	1111111—7
H Knebel, Jr (25yds.)	1011111—6	C Detlifsen (25yds)	0111110—5
H Housman (25yds)	1111111—7	R Munroe (28yds)	1110111—6
J Boyle (22yds.)	1101101—5		

Ties for badge and first—H Housman (25yds.), 1101—3, J Rathjen (28yds), 0110—2, C Plate (26yds.), 1100—2. Ties for second—H Knebel, Jr (25yds.), 111—3, R Munroe (28yds.), 10—1.

Referee and scorer—Mr. R. Stillwell. J. Rankin, J. Boyle, H. Van Staden, R. Stillwell and C. Detlifsen killed five each for third money and divided.

BROOKLYN, July 7.—The Fountain Gun Club met at Dexter's Park this afternoon to contest for the club badge and a handsome silver cup presented by Mr. Arthur Brown. The shoot was at 7 birds, with a rise varying from 23 to 26yds. The shooting was close, and resulted in the following score: M. Bowden 5, N. D. Cooke 4, H. Thorpe 2, Dr. Munn 6, C. A. Seddon 6, T. Loton 5. On shoot-off at 3 birds Seddon won club badge and Bowden the cup. The conditions under which the outside prizes are offered are that they cannot be won by other than a member who has not before won a prize this year, which accounts for Mr. Bowden being awarded the cup.

July 11.—The regular handicap shoot of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club took place at Woodlawn, L. I., to-day, and turned out a day of large scoring. Eighteen members shot for the club prizes. The gold medal was won by C. Platte, with the fine score of 12 straight kills from the 26yds. mark, after tieing with three others. The second prize was divided between W. J. Stewart, R. Mousees and P. Pfaender, and Dr. Schwarz won the third, as the following score of ties will show: There were four ties for the first prize, each man killing 7 straight birds. In shooting off the ties C. Platte, 26yds., killed 5 straight; E. Ramft, 21yds., missed his fifth; G. Ayres, 25yds., missed his first and withdrew, and F. Anderson missed his fourth and withdrew. The ties for third prize resulted in a score of 8 for Dr. Schwarz and 7 for Dr. Green.

The return match between the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club rgainst the Glenmore Rod and Gun Club was arranged to be shot on Wednesday, the 18th inst., at Woodlawn Park, L. I. The following were the conditions of the match: Twenty-five or more a side, 25yds. rise, 7 birds each, the losers to pay for the birds. The Coney Island won last year by 9 birds, after a hard fought contest.

OTTAWA, July 8.—The St. Hubert Gun Club held a well-attended meeting on Saturday at the range, and in spite of the heavy wind some good scores were made. Sweepstake at 15 Peorias, 18yds. rise, 5 traps:

G White	12	Ed White	9
A Throop	11	J Deslauriers	6
Dr A Martin	11	R G Dalton	6
P Trudeau	10		

Sweepstakes at 10 Peorias:

R G Dalton	10	P Trudeau	7
Ed White	10	G White	4
A Throop	7	J Deslauriers	4
Dr Martin	7		

Shooting off ties Dalton won first money and Throop broke 7 out 10 and beat Dr. Martin.

HAMILTON, July 9.—The members of the Wild Fowler's Gun Club indulged in their regular monthly shoot for the club cup this afternoon. The shooting was at 18yds. rise, 25 Hamilton blackbirds to each man. The following are the scores:

T L Stephens	23	A Smith	15
John Bowron	23	W Fitch	15
John Smith	20	John Hunter	15
John Morris	20	W Smith	14
C Hunt	19	G Hore	12
John Smyth	19	Jos Smyth	11
H Graham	19	Wm Moore	10
G Brant	17	John Sullivan	9

In the shoot-off T. L. Stephens won. He and John Smith have won the cup twice each, but before either of them are entitled to it they will have to capture it again. W. Smith and A. Smith have both won it once.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., July 11.—The scores at the regular club shoot Tuesday are as follows, 20 single standards, medal: Smith 11, Burleigh 12, Hutchison 11, Skelly 10.

Six pair standards, gold medal:

Burleigh	10 10 10 10 00 10— 5	Smith	10 11 11 10 11 01— 9
Hutchison	11 10 11 11 11 10—10	Skelly	10 00 00 00 10 10— 3

Sweepstake, five standards, two moneys:

Burleigh	00011—2	Smith	01111—4
Hutchison	11111—5	Skelly	10111—4

Ties, Smith 1, Skelly 2. H. R. H.

THE EUSTIS (FLA.) GUN CLUB was organized on June 28 with eighteen active members and the following officers: Dr. A. L. Brown, Pres.; Seth Valentine, Vice-Pres.; F. G. Hawley, Treas.; W. D. Kimball, Sec.; F. C. Keys, Captain. Considerable interest is being manifested and we hope to be able to send in a creditable report of progress. The club have secured grounds and will have a practice shoot Wednesday afternoon of each week, National Gun Association rules, Decatur blackbirds and traps.—PERITO.

LONDON, Eng., June 27.—There was a notable gathering at the grounds of the London Gun Club to-day to see the match between M. Journu, the popular French shot, and Capt. Brewer, the American; and, despite the good form shown by M. Journu during the International week, 2 to 1 was freely offered on Capt. Brewer. At the twenty-fifth round Capt. Brewer, who was leading by three birds, had 5 to 1 laid on him, but he gradually became a worse favorite, and although both shooters were level at the forty-second, fiftieth and fifty-seventh rounds, M. Journu gradually forged ahead, and the odds on the Frenchman increased in proportion, the match eventually being easily won at the ninety-fifth round by M. Journu. The winner shot with his usual gun by Guyot, and used Schultze powder. Capt. Brewer handled a full choke by Greener, with Bachman's cases, 4drs. measure of Schultze powder, and 1¼oz. shot. A sharp breeze blew across the traps to the left, and a rare sample of birds took a deel of stopping. The time occupied in shooting the match was two hours. The match was for £100 a side, 30yds. rise, Gun Club rules. In the opinion of those present Brewer's defeat was caused by his having practiced at inferior birds previous to the match.

Journu.	Brewer.
1111111111011111101001100—19	1101011111111111111011111—22
1111111011111101111111101—22	1110101111101100111111101—19
1101110111111111011011111—21	0011111101011111111001010—18
0110101111111110011111101—19—81	0000111101111010101111111—17—76

July 2.—The outcome of the match between M. Journu and Capt. Brower was a challenge from Merwyn Watts to shoot the winner, which was at once accepted by the Frenchman. The conditions arranged were: To compete for £200, at sixty birds, twenty at 31, twenty at 33, and twenty at 35yds. rise, and the contest was successfully brought to issue at this inclosure to-day. M. Journu led from the commencement, and was one bird to the good at the end of the twentieth round, having killed seventeen rocks to his opponents sixteen. However, in the next stage of the contest Mr. Merwyn Watts shot exceedingly well, and not only recovered his lost ground, but succeeded in securing an advantage, as at the fortieth "four" the score stood: Mr. Merwyn Watts, 32 kills; M. Journu 30. The last twenty rounds, at 35yds. rise, were watched with great interest, and Mr. Merwyn Watts, getting the worst of the birds, only stopped three out of his next ten, while his opponent, grassing eight, was leading at the fiftieth round by three rocks. The contest was now booked a certainty for the Frenchman, but Mr. Merwyn Watts, with defeat staring him in the face, shot in an exceedingly cool and collected manner and amid great excitement got on level terms with his adversary at the fifty-ninth round. With only one more bird each to be fired at, the excitement was intense, especially after M. Journu had failed to grass his bird. In breathless silence Mr. Merwyn Watts faced the traps, and a clever first barrel left him the winner of one of the most exciting matches ever seen. Scores:

Watts.	Journu.
0101111101101111111101—17	1101110111011111111—17
0111101111101011111—16	1011101000111011110-13
0001100100111111011—12—44	1101111011010101100-13—43

LEOMINSTER, Mass., July 10.—In the shooting tournament held here to-day the following were events and winners: 6 clay-pigeons, Burbank; 6 blue rocks, Cummings, Harris and Newton; 6 American clays, Eldridge; 3 pairs of clay, Burbank; 7 blue rocks, Trull and Holden; 6 blue rocks, Dodge; 6 blue rocks, Schaefer; 7 bats, Powers and Sampson; 6 blue rocks, Schaefer, Sampson and Longley; 6 blue rocks, Swan and Eldridge; 6 clay-pigeons, Sanborn; 3 pair clay-pigeons, Powers and Sanborn.

BOSTON, July 11.—In spite of the strong wind which prevailed during the day, the shotgun men who gathered at Walnut Hill to-day succeeded in putting up some creditable records. In the merchandise match the competition was especially sharp, and the scores made give some idea of the closeness of the struggle. The fourth competition in the current series of matches will be held on Wednesday, July 25, when the Climax diamond badge, now held by Mr. Wheeler, will be shot for. The summary of the day's shooting is as follows: Merchandise match, 10 clays and 10 standards: First Wheeler 19, second Chase, Snow 16, third Swift, Knowles 15, fourth Stanton, Bartlett, Rule, Hosmer 14, fifth Curtis, Crown 12, sixth Kennedy 11, seventh Lewis, Burt 10, eighth Webster 9, ninth Little 8; 6 standards, Swift, Wheeler, Kennedy; 5 clays, Stanton, Bartlett, Rule; 5 clays, Bartlett, Rule; 6 standards, Stanton, Curtis; 10 clays, Swift, Wheeler; 6 bats, Curtis, Stanton; 10 clays, Bartlett, Swift, Snow, Wheeler; 10 standards, Wheeler; 7 bats, Swift, Rule; 3 pair clays, Knowles, Crown, Curtis; 2 pair blackbirds, Snow, Crown; 5 clays, Wheeler, Rule; 6 standards, Stanton, Chase; 10 clays, Knowles: 6 clays walk-up match, Stanton; 6 pair clays, Kennedy Knowles; 5 clays, Swift, Knowles; miss and out, divided between Stanton, Chase and Snow; 5 clays, Stanton, Chase.

WELLINGTON, Mass., July 14.—There was a good attendance at the grounds of the Wellington Club to-day, and among those who participated in the sport were J. E. Miller, of Cincinnati, O., and J. E. Humphrey of Columbus, O. The winners in the sweepstake matches were: 6 clay-pigeons, Schaefer, Dan and Snow; 6 blue rocks, Schaefer, Bond and Moore; 6 blue rocks, Bartlett and Bond; 6 clay-pigeons, Schaefer and Bartlett; 6 blue rocks, Schaefer, Bond and Chase; 6 clay-pigeons, Bond, Dan and Schaefer; 6 blue rocks, Chase, Knowles and Adams; 6 clay-pigeons, Miller, Bond and Bartlett; 6 clay-pigeons, Sanborn; 6 blue rocks, Schaefer and Adams; 3 pair blackbirds, Schaefer. Miller won the Grimes prize.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., July 11.—The Rod and Gun Club held their annual meeting this evening at Ashenhurst & McDermott's store. The following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, Watts T. Loomis; Vice-President, John H. Kane; Secretary and Treasurer, W. F. Ashenhurst; Standing Committee, Jonah May and J. W. Baker.

JAMAICA, L. I., June 10.—Acme Gun Club, of Brooklyn, match at 20 standard blue rocks, 16yds. rise, for gold medal:

M Schoettler	01011111101111101110—15
C Wiesell	01011111101111101111—16
A Kollmar	11011111010100110101—14
C Munck	10001111010111110001—12
J Link	01111101110011011101—14
T Short	10011101111101011111—15
C Carolan	11111111111111111111—20
G Dethloff	10101010000001110101—9

In the sweepstakes C. Carolan broke 58 out of 60 shot at.—C. B. L

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—The second of the friendly contests between the Wingohocking and North End Gun Clubs was shot to-day at the grounds of the North End Gun Club, at Frankford. The following was the score. The third contest is to take place at Atlantic City.

Wingohocking Gun Club.	
H Thurman	11011111111101 01 01 10 11 11—20
W Greenwood	11011110001001 11 11 11 10 10—17
J Thurman	01111111111111 11 11 10 11 20—22
Geo Heft	00101111110101 11 00 00 11 11—16
J F Klintz	01100100101111 10 11 10 11 11—16— 91
North End Gun Club.	
W M Pack	11111111111111 10 11 10 11 11—23
J Wolstencroft	11110111111111 11 11 11 11 11—24
G E Pack	11111010101101 11 01 10 11 10—18
W H Pack	11110111110100l 10 11 11 10 10—18
Wm Wolstencrot	11111101111111 11 11 11 10 10—22—105

Judges, Didier and Richards; referee, W. W. Abbott.

NEW YORK SUBURBAN GROUNDS.—The next meeting of the New York Suburban Shooting Grounds Association will be held at Taylor's Hotel, Jersey City, N. J., on Aug. 2, at 4 P. M. This date, it will be noted, is a change from that named in the notice sent out last Monday. The business of the meeting will be election of officers, adoption of by-laws, consideration of estimates on buildings, grounds, etc.

THE JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS GUN CLUB had a very successful two days' tournament on their grounds at Marion, N. J., July 10 and 11, which extended even over the 12th, as there was a private match at live birds on that day, and sweeps were had before and after. There were delegations from Bridgeport and New Haven, Conn., Albany, Troy, Cincinnati and Philadelphia; and Newark and Plainfield appeared in full force. Some 4,000 clay saucers were bursted, not to mention the live birds. One large sweep took place each day, and was well filled. Heritage (Old South Paw), Fred Quinlan and Milt Sinsley, of the wood powder celebrity, were the managers, and that they did the thing well, giving their time and brains to the work, the large surplus to the funds of the club will amply testify. We were pleased to see Mr. I. E. Miller, of Cincinnati (agent for the Peters cartridge), on the grounds. He not only shot well, but is a gentleman whom sportsmen like; but let us tell him that if he is going to face the Jersey mosquitoes he wants something stronger than pennyroyal when the wind blows Newarkway. We were glad indeed to see Uncle Billy Hughes, a pleased spectator, on the grounds. Old Reliable No. 1 is just recovering from a very severe sickness. He is hardly able to hold up his 9-pounder yet, but may the day be far distant when we shall miss his genial face from the grounds. Everything passed off in a very satisfactory manner. In the principal event, the score follows: S. Castle, Philadelphia, 10; Hedden 10; E. Mills, Springfield, 10; S. Smith, Plainfield, 10; Seigler, Montclair, 10; J. Von Lengerke, Jersey City Heights, 10; Vorhees, Jersey City Heights, 10; C. Smith, Plainfield, 10; McMurchy, Syracuse, 9; Manitz 9; Brientnall, Newark, 9; Tucker, New York, 9; Mitchell, New Haven, 9; Langdon, Philadelphia, 8; Winans, Albany, 8; Vogelsang, Long Branch, 8; W. F. Lindsley, Cincinnati, 7; Quimby, New York, 7; Covert 7, Forest 5. The private match was between Mr. Manitz and E. Smith, 50 birds a side, Hurlingham rules, for $100 each. The match was very close, Manitz winning by one bird. Smith has rechallenged Manitz and another shoot is on the tapis. The Essex Club shoot on the J. C. H. G. C. grounds on Thursday and will for some time to come. They are a good lot of fellows, from Hebe Brientnall, their president and crack shot, down the whole list, and the Jersey City Heights boys say there is nothing they have they cannot have a piece of.—JACOBSTAFF.

SPRINGFIELD, N. J. July 14.—The North End Gun Club, of Philadelphia, and the Union Gun Club, of Springfield, shot a ten-man team race on the latter's grounds here this afternoon, and the result was a victory for the home team. Conditions, 50 blue rocks per man, 3 screened traps, National Gun Club rules to govern.

North End Gun Club.		Union Gun Club.	
W M Pack	43	Miller	45
A L Lum	38	Brinetnall	38
W Garvin	38	Lindsley	42
J Crouther	40	Quad	42
J Wolstencroft	42	Hobart	37
W H Peck	37	Collins	36
S Richards	29	Williams	40
G Elmer	33	Johnson	36
Ringe	40	Bean	45
W Wolstencroft	47—387	Conover	33—395

12-BORE.

Canoeing.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neidé. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

TRANSPORTATION TO LAKE GEORGE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The committee on transportation have reported as follows: The Trunk Line passenger committee authorize the issuing of return tickets first class at one-third fare to persons who paid full fare for the trip going, and had a blank for that purpose signed at the starting point. All persons wishing to avail themselves of this reduced fare must obtain blank forms for certificates from the secretary, F. L. Mix, 5 Beaver Block, Albany, N. Y., and get them signed by ticket agent where they purchase tickets.

ROBERT W. GIBSON, Commodore A. C. A.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON TRANSPORTATION.

To Commodore R. W. Gibson, A. C. A.:

SIR—I have the honor to report that the roads composing Trunk Line Association have made special allowance to and from Lake George, as per appended document marked A. Instruction for obtaining these rates and lists of roads appended marked B. Mr. F. L. Mix, Secretary A. C. A., has been designated to distribute necessary certificates, etc. I also append correspondence with various companies for your information.

ROBERT SHAW OLIVER, for Committee on Transportation.

The roads making the concession are: Baltimore & Ohio (east of Parkersburg, Bellaire and Wheeling), Baltimore & Potomac, Bennington & Rutland, Boston & Albany (on business between points in New England and points west of but not including Albany), Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg, Camden & Atlantic, Central Vermont, Delaware & Hudson Canal Co., Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, Elmira, Cortland & Northern, Fitchburg, Grand Trunk, Lehigh Valley, New York Central & Hudson River, New York, Lake Erie & Western, Norfolk & Western, Northern Central, Pennsylvania (except locally between Philadelphia and New York), Philadelphia & Erie, Philadelphia & Reading (except locally between Philadelphia and New York), Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore, Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg (except on Phœnix Line—stations between Syracuse and Oswego), Shenandoah Valley, Western New York & Pennsylvania, West Jersey, West Shore.

THE A. C. A. MEET.—Mr. Rushton has made arrangements to open a repair shop and store at the camp on Long Island.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FROM THE A. C. A. REGATTA COMMITTEE.

1. It has been decided to call all the paddling races, and all other events on the programme except the important sailing races—events not dependent on wind—on Monday and Tuesday Aug. 20 and 21, in order that friends of the canoeists and those who wish to see the races can make early arrangements so to do. The sailing races pure and simple do not, as a rule, interest the general public, and therefore will be called Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at such times as suit the contestants best, and when the weather is most favorable.

2. Canoe gymnastics will be performed on Tuesday afternoon, beginning about 3 o'clock. Two prizes will be awarded. Tricks, deck sailing, upsets, etc., are always interesting to the visitors and the canoeists themselves, and all those who can do clever things are requested to report early to the chairman of the committee so proper arrangements can be made to make this exhibition specially interesting and amusing. The committee earnestly request a tournament performance by those who are willing to add to the sport.

3. The club sailing race—not on the programme—instituted last year, will again be sailed. Two contestants allowed from each club. The highest combined score to win the club flag. The individual winner of the race will also get a prize flag. Details of this event will be published later.

4. Every man who enters a race must sign a paper entering his canoe and giving the exact dimensions, and all necessary particulars. Only the canoes of the winners will be officially measured by the appointed measurer, after the races and before the prizes are awarded. This has been decided on to avoid unnecessary work, and to put upon the shoulders of the canoeists themselves the responsibility of having their canoes accurately measured before coming to the meet.

5. Every prize winner will be handed a paper to sign, stating that his canoe has been officially measured, found correct under the rules, and also guaranteeing that the race was sailed or paddled without fouls and in every way according to rule, thus entitling the canoeist fairly to the event prize. Such paper must be filed with the chairman before the prizes are awarded. The regatta committee have had to provide twenty first prize silk flags, twenty-five second prize silk flags and four large trophy first prize bunting flags. In addition to the above, they have provided two ('86 and '87) bunting trophy flags to award to the trophy winner of '86 and '87, so that he can fly them at this meet. The flags are 24×36in. in size. Four other large bunting flags have been provided to present to the Record winners of '84, '85, '86 and '87, so that they, too, as honor men, can show their colors at this meet. Therefore, the flags provided are 20 silk first prizes, 25 silk second prizes and 10 bunting first prizes. The generous subscriptions from many clubs have netted an amount covering all the first prizes. The committee do not wish to ask the Association for an appropriation, and therefore appeal earnestly to those clubs who have not yet subscribed to do so, even in small amounts, to make up the desired sum. About $40 more is needed. There is to be an international race this year and a specially interesting meet, and, therefore, we feel that our appeal will be generously answered.

THE REGATTA COMMITTEE A. C. A.

DIED.

VAN DEUSEN.—At Rondout, N. Y., July 12, Grant Van Deusen, in the 50th year of his age.

Grant Van Deusen began his canoeing in 1878, when he took a cruise down the Hudson in a borrowed canoe with a member of the New York C. C., an old personal friend of his. The year following he purchased a canoe, and from that time until he was taken seriously ill last autumn he was an enthusiastic canoeist. For several years he was obliged to do his canoeing alone, except when he attended the A. C. A. meets; for his friends in Rondout did not seem to take any interest in the sport. Later on a few hardy fellows got canoes and found an old shed in which to keep them along the bulkhead of the Rondout Creek. From this nucleus, by honest, hard work, Grant Van Deusen organized the Rondout C. C., and was the most influential member in bringing the club to its present most prosperous condition. He was the first commodore of the club, and has held every office in the gift of the club. He was a true canoeist in every sense of the word, enjoyed an outing thoroughly, was a skillful camper and sailor, and always a most charming companion. He was quiet, reserved, warm hearted—truly loyal to his friends—patient, always ready to lend a hand to help an acquaintance, and judged leniently the shortcomings of those about him. He spent last winter with his sister in Georgia in the hope of regaining strength, but it was not to be, and he accepted the fact even cheerfully, to the very last hour having a pleasant, bright and hopeful word for all those about him. Canoeists will miss him; all those who knew him will feel his loss keenly. The pastime of canoeing is so young in this country that as yet the ranks of those who early took it up, and stood shoulder to shoulder have hardly received any losses through death. This one makes a sad break in the front line, for that is where Grant Van Deusen stood, as man, canoeist, camper, cruiser, prize winner and thoroughly good fellow. The Rondout club cannot hope to supply his loss, and the place that he occupied in the affections of all those who knew him well must always remain unfilled.

CANOEING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Hollis Station, N. H., July 11.—I am not altogether out of the world. Six canoeists have passed here within a week. Three gentlemen from Worcester in canvas Rob Roys came down on July 4, bound for Newburyport. It was their maiden cruise, and they were highly delighted as far as they had been. On July 7 three Boston gentlemen in a 16ft. open canoe hove in sight—Mr. R. H. Stoddard, Mr. B. P. Richardson and Mr. G. E. Stone. Their canoe, Gentle Wahoo, was a beauty. They swung two singles and a double blade, and were brown and happy. I find New Hampshire looks about as it did when I was here last. Have not sampled any of my old trout streams yet, but in my rambles through the woods I have started several grouse and hope to pick up one or two next fall. I think that will be the extent of my sporting, as I have no hopes of trout. Shall start on a cruise soon down the Merrimac and around to Boston. May have something to write you then.—TARPON.

THE A. C. A. BOOK.—The annual year book of the American Canoe Association is now ready and will be mailed this week. It makes a larger and neater volume than any of the previous issues and contains much additional matter, including a special map of Lake George by Stoddard, and portraits of ex-Commodores Alden, Longworth and Gibson, much to the surprise of the latter, who knew nothing about it till he received his copy. The constitution and race programme are given in full, also lists of members and canoes. The highest number on the list is 1277. The book is the work of Secretary Mix, and does credit to him by its completeness and neat appearance. The book will not be sent to members who have not paid their dues for 1888. As soon as the secretary is notified that their dues have been paid he will send them a year book for 1888.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: F. C. Childs, Winchester; J. Arthur Gage, M. D., Ralph F. Brazer, Lowell; Chas. G. Stone, Hartford; S. W. Bowles, T. S. Homans, Herbert E. Lincoln, Sanford Lawton, F. H. Sturtevant, W. R. Hodgdon, A. P. Wright, L. H. Orr, Springfield, Mass.; J. S. Sanborn, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; W. A. Smith, Summerville, Vt. Atlantic Division: H. H. Smith, Silas Blaisdell, M.D., Brooklyn, N. Y. Blank forms of application may be had by addressing the purser of the Eastern Division.

A LONG CANOE CRUISE.—Messrs. Hugh Hartshorne, of London, Ont., and Allan W. Johnson, of Toronto, left the latter place on July 9 for a cruise to New York in a Rice Lak canoe, paddling to St. Catherines, taking steamer for Kingston, where two other London canoeists will join them. The four will paddle to Montreal, and thence by the Richelieu, Lakes Champlain and George to the Hudson.

ATLANTIC DIVISION.—The regatta committee return their thanks for the following contributions toward the prize fund: R. J. Wilkin, $5.00; Essex C. C., $10.00; Arlington C. C., $10.00; A. S. Pennington, $2.50; Chas. Cooke, $2.50; New York C. C., $10.00; also two very handsome flags from Mrs. Dr. Coe and two from the Knickerbocker C. C.

STURGEON POINT REGATTA.—Valuable prizes will be offered for canoe races at the regatta of July 21-22 at Sturgeon Point, Ontario.

A DINING CAR LINE TO THE PACIFIC COAST.—The completion of the all rail line between Portland, Ore., and San Francisco gives the Pacific coast traveler an opportunity to patronize the famous Dining Car and Yellowstone Park Line, the Northern Pacific Railroad. The sportsman traveling in the West, whether a lover of the rod or gun, naturally seeks this road, penetrating as it does the lake park region of Minnesota, and running through the valleys of such trout streams as the Yellowstone, Gallatin, Hell Gate, Clark's Fork, Spokane, Yakima and Green Rivers, for a distance of fully 1,500 miles, as well as lying immediately contiguous to the finest hunting grounds in the United States, viz., The Big Horn, Snowy Belt, Bitter Root, Coeur D'Alene and Cascade Mountains. Information in regard to this region can be obtained by addressing CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.—*Adv.*

Yachting.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

BEVERLY Y. C.

127TH REGATTA, FIRST BUZZARD'S BAY CHAMPIONSHIP. MONUMENT BEACH, JULY 4.

COURSES, leaving B. Buoy 3, Scraggy Neck Buoy and Bird Island Light Buoy on starboard, and return, 11 miles, for First and Second Class; for Third Class, leaving Buoy 3, Abiel's Ledge Buoy, judges' boat and Buov 3 on starboard, and return, 8 miles. Wind exceedingly strong, S. by W.

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mattie, Vice-Commodore Stockton	26.10	1 56 01	1 45 01
Mucilage, C. C. Hurley		2 02 12	
Whisper, S. M. Weld		Withdrew.	
SECOND CLASS.			
Mist, S. H. Lyman, Jr.	25.08	2 03 00	1 50 42
Tantrum, Wm. Amory, 3d	22.10	2 06 11	1 50 42
Beatrice, C. E. Curry	22.08	Dismasted.	
Lestris, Joshua Crane	23.05	Withdrew.	
THIRD CLASS.			
Dolly, A. S. Hardy	21.05	2 03 16	1 50 16
Daisy, Vice-Commodore Stockton	20.06	2 03 48	1 49 47
Petrel, Geo. H. Richards	20.06	2 10 41	1 56 40
Eleanor, John Parkinson	23.01	Withdrew.	

Class One, first prize, Mattie; Class Two, first prize, Tantrum, second Mist; Class Three, first prize, Daisy; Dolly second. Mattie, Mist and Dolly each win one leg for the pennant on actual time. New sailing length, based on waterline and sail area, was used. Judge, W. Lloyd Jeffries.

128th Regatta, First Championship, Marblehead July 7. Courses, first and second classes, leaving Can Buoy off southeast Pig Breaker and Half Way Rock on port and return, 10 miles; third and fourth classes, leaving R. Buoy No. 6 on starboard, Bowditch Ledge Beacon and stakeboat off Curtis Point on port, B. Buoys 7, 5, 3 on starboard and return, 7½ miles. Wind N.W. by W., very strong and puffy.

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Atalanta, J. R. Thomas	33.03	1 52 10	1 47 43
Beettle, Aug. Homenway	35.10	1 52 50	1 50 13
Helen, Thomas Pierce		Withdrew.	
SECOND CLASS.			
Witch, B. B. Crowninshield	28.04	2 01 03	1 52 30
Sprite, Com. Sears	26.06¼	2 01 20	1 51 00
THIRD CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.			
Hoiden, Gordon Dexter	21.11	1 31 35	1 19 54
Nerina, Robert Saltonstall	21.10	1 31 45	1 19 58
Pixy, F. W. Chandler	21.05	1 36 14	1 24 03
THIRD CLASS—KEELS.			
Wraith, H. P. Benson	22.03	1 35 18	1 23 55
Mosca, C. H. W. Foster	24.06	1 35 25	1 26 04
Nixie, C. L. Cochrane	22.02	1 39 06	1 27 39
FOURTH CLASS.			
Psyche, W. Lloyd Jeffries	18.11	1 39 18	1 24 22
Dolphin, Royal Robbins	18.00	1 48 27	1 32 23

Winners—Class one, first, Atalanta; second, Beetle. Class two, first, Sprite. Class three, centerboards, first, Hoiden, second, Nerina. Class three, keels, first, Wraith, second, Mosca. Class four, first, Psyche. Winners leg for pennant, actual time, class one, Atalanta; class two, Witch; class three, centerboards, Hoiden; class three, keels, Wraith; class four, Psyche. Winners leg for pennant, corrected time, class one, Atalanta; class two, Sprite; class three, centerboards, Hoiden, class three, keels, Wraith; class four, Psyche. Measurement, waterline and sail area. Judges, W. T. Lambert and E. C. Bates. Judges' yacht, Bohemian, E. Y. C.

129th Regatta, First Open Sweeps, Marblehead, July 14.—Courses, first and second classes: Bowditch Ledge, Gales Ledge, stakeboat at S. E. Breaker and Half-way Rock on starboard and return, 10¾ miles. Third and fourth classes: Bell buoys 5 and 3 on starboard; stakeboat 1½ mile S. W. of second boat on port; stakeboat 1½ miles E. by S. ½ S. of buoy 3 on port and return, 6½ miles. Wind, S. S. E. Good breeze.

FIRST CLASS KEELS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Ione, J. S. Poyen, H.Y.C.	26.01	2 03 34	1 52 01
Beetle, A. Hemmenway, B.Y.C.	30.10	Did not start.	
FIRST CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Atalanta, J. R. Thomas, B.Y.C.	28.01	2 02 40	1 53 13
White Fawn, W. C. Ch'gton, S.B.Y.C.	25.01	2 12 32	1 59 51
Helen, Thos. Pierce, B.Y.C.	25.02	1 16 32	2 03 56
SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Black Cloud, G. Brown, H.Y.C.	23.10	2 10 09	1 55 57
Sprite, Com. Sears, B.Y.C.	22.07	2 15 03	1 59 13
Wraith, C. E. Hodges, B.Y.C.	21.08	2 17 43	2 00 35
Good Luck, J. B. Farrell, S.B.Y.C.	22.00	2 20 30	2 04 01
SECOND CLASS KEELS.			
Not named, J. B. Paine, B.Y.C.	24.04	2 18 08	2 04 32
Echo, Burwell and Isham, Q.Y.C.	24.07	2 18 11	2 04 53
Witch, B. B. Crowninshield, B.Y.C.	23.04	2 21 02	2 06 57
Halcyon, J. R. Hooper, H.Y.C.	21.03	2 27 05	2 09 33
THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Nerina, Robt. Saltonstall, B.Y.C.	20 11	1 10 14	1 00 55
Viva, C. H. W. Foster, B.Y.C.	19 06	1 19 15	1 08 48
THIRD CLASS KEELS.			
Mosca, C. H. W. Foster, B.Y.C.	20.02	1 12 17	1 02 23
Vesper, R. M. Benner, Q.Y.C.	19.04	1 14 05	1 04 20
Wraith, H. P. Benson, B.Y.C.	19.02	1 16 38	1 05 54
Bantam, Wm. Jameson, M.Y.C.	20.06	Withdrew.	
THIRD CLASS JIB AND MAINSAIL.			
Tom Cat, C. H. Lockhardt, Q.Y.C.	19.00	1 04 16	0 53 24
Climax, W. E. Tucker, C.A.Y.C.	18.06	1 07 15	0 55 56
Mavis, F. E. Smothers, C.A.Y.C.	20.10	1 08 29	0 59 06
Francis, Henry Nicholl, M.Y.C.	21.03	1 19 08	1 10 04
FOURTH CLASS.			
Alpine, W. P. Tarr, C.A.Y.C.	16.07	1 12 20	0 58 34
Dolphin, R. Robbins, B.Y.C.	17.01	1 22 13	1 09 33

Winners, class one, centerboards, first, Atalanta; second, White Fawn. Class two, centerboards, first, Black Cloud; second, Sprite. Class three, centerboards, first, Nerina. Class four, first, Alpine. Class one, keel, first, Ione. Class two, keel, first, not named; second, Echo. Class three, keels, first, Mosca; second, Vesper, third, Wraith. Class three, jib and mainsail, first, Tom Cat; second, Climax. N. E. Y. R. A. measurement was used. W. L. ½ after overhang. Judges' yacht; Gleam, B.Y.C. Judges: John C. Cushing, C. P. Wilson, H. H. Buck, W. Lloyd Jeffries.

130th Regatta, Second Open Sweep, Monument Beach, July 14.—Strong S.S.W. wind:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mucilage, C. C. Hanley, Mon. Beach.	29.05½	2 00 28	1 52 09
Climax, J. L. Stackpole, B. Y. C.	30.05	2 01 17	1 53 54
Surprise, J. M. Codman, B. Y. C.	27.03	2 03 18	1 52 45
Emilie, C. H. Crosby, Osterville	27.07	2 06 33	1 56 23
A. P. E., Dan C. Crosby, Osterville.	27.04	2 07 15	1 56 48
Mattie, Vice-Com. Stockton, B.Y.C.	28.10	Disabled.	
SECOND CLASS.			
Mist, G. H. Lyman, Jr., B. Y. C.	25.08	2 07 49	1 56 29
Wild Cat, S. P. Hill, Mon. Beach.	26.04	2 07 46	1 56 13
Defiance, H. E. Perry, Mon. Beach.	26.04	2 10 23	1 58 50
Success, J. F. Perry, Mon. Beach.	24.07	2 14 12	2 00 36
THIRD CLASS.			
Eleanor, John Parkenson, B. Y. C.	23.08	2 01 26	1 50 42
*Daisy, Vice-Com. Stanton, B.Y.C.	20.10	2 02 30	1 48 52
Dolly, A. S. Hardy, B. Y. C.	22.10	2 02 52	1 51 20
Mertie, A. F. Crowell, Wood's Holl.	23.06	2 02 52	1 51 58
Trojan, W. H. Towhurst, Mon. Beach	22.10	2 06 50	1 55 18
FOURTH CLASS.			
Bonnie Bairn, G. S. Fiske, B. Y. C.	19..03	2 15 21	2 00 27
Nymph, Wm. Amory, 3d, B. Y. C.	17.00	2 20 00	2 02 32

*Ruled out, fouled mark.

Winners: Class One, first prize, Mucilage; second, Surprise. Class Two, first, Wild Cat; second, Mist. Class Three, first, Eleanor; second, Dolly. Class Four, Bonnie Bairn. The B. Y. C. 188 rule of measurement was used two-thirds waterline plus beam Judge, A. H. Hardy.

BROOKYN Y. C.—The annual regatta of the Brooklyn Y. C., postponed from June 16, will be sailed on Sept. 3 over the usual courses. A cruise is proposed for the early part of August, starting from the club house at Gravesend Bay, thence to Fire Island, Block Island, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket and New Bedford,

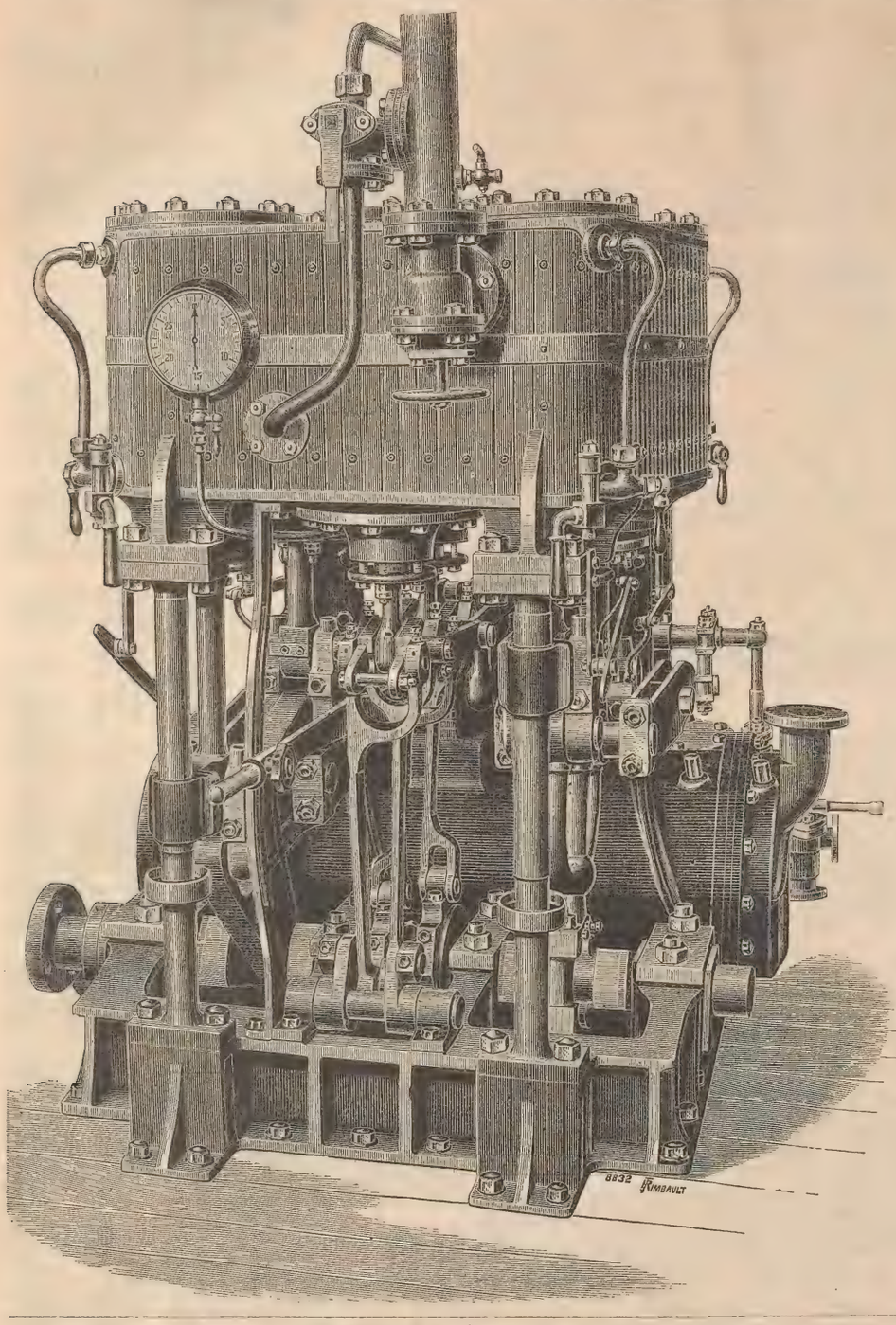


Fig. 2.

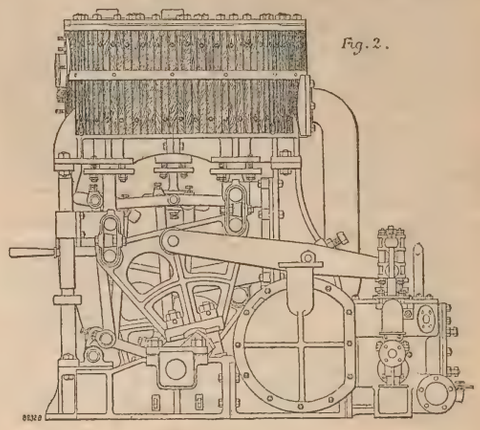


Fig. 3.

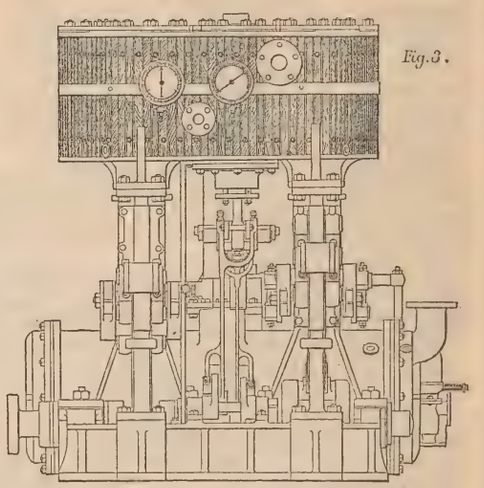
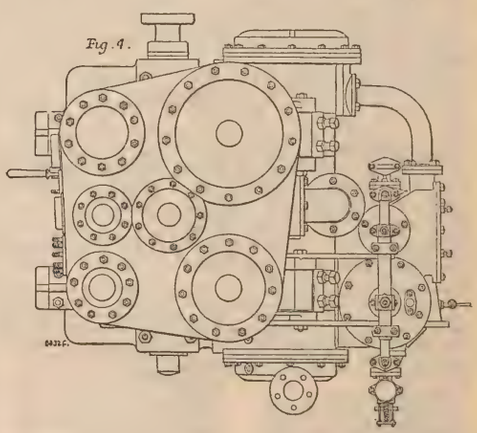


Fig. 4.



QUADRUPLE EXPANSION YACHT ENGINES.

THE accompanying drawings, for which we are indebted to *Engineering*, show a new four-cylinder compound engine lately built by Messrs. Fleming & Ferguson, of Paisley, Scotland, for the steam yacht Skeandhu, also designed and built by them. The yacht is of steel, 65ft. long, 10ft. 5in. beam, and 5ft. 2in. draft, 32 tons, Thames measurement, and schooner rigged. The engines are of 120 H.P., with cylinders 7, 9, 12½ and 18in. by 12in. stroke, the working pressure being 120lbs. The details are peculiar, the object being to secure compactness, low weight, easy access to each of the four cylinders, and simplicity of working parts. The four cylinders are placed one at each corner of the frame, consequently neither is over the crankshaft, which lies in a fore and aft middle line, as usual. To connect the piston rods to the crankshaft the ordinary connecting rods are replaced by two triangular frames, steel castings, shown in Fig. 2, the lower angle of each holding the crankshaft brasses, while a piston rod is connected by a link to each of the upper angles. A rock arm connected to the center of the upper side of the triangle serves as a guide and also operates the air pump. The two piston rods in each pair move up and down almost together, one being a little in advance, as shown, and the two cranks are balanced; while the result, it is claimed, is the same as with four cranks at right angles. The operation of the engine is as follows: "Steam is admitted to the high pressure cylinder by means of the piston valve placed between the first two cylinders. The steam passes first into the space between the flanges of the valve, and not into the steam chest. Thence it is admitted to the cylinder through the center cylinder port, and, having done its work, exhausts into the casing. It must now be explained that the valves to each pair of cylinders are placed one above the other on one valve rod, and work in one steam chest common to both. It will be seen, therefore, why it is necessary for the boiler steam to be admitted inside the valve, or, in other words, between the flanges, as otherwise the high pressure steam would pass into the second cylinder as well as the first, the valve chest space being common to both valves and cylinders. The steam, escaping from the first cylinder, fills the valve chest, and is admitted to the second cylinder in the usual way, the exhaust this time being carried by the inside of the valve. Steam is then taken to the next two cylinders, and the same action is gone through once more, until the steam escapes to the condenser in the usual way.

"The valves are worked by eccentrics and reversed by the link motion, but the arrangement is necessarily peculiar. The valves for the third and fourth cylinders are placed directly over the cylinders, and can be worked by eccentrics in the usual way. The valves for the first and second cylinders, however, are considerably on one side of the fore and aft center line. In order to work the valve rod common to these, an arm or connecting rod is taken from each of the eccentric straps, and these arms work the link motion by means of a bell crank lever attached to the engine bed. In Fig. 2 the arm of one eccentric can be plainly seen, together with the bell crank lever and the connecting rod carrying the motion to the solid bar link. The reversing links are placed one immediately in front of the other, and are pulled over by one lever and drag links. It will therefore be seen that only two eccentrics are used for all four cylinders, and only one would be required in a non-reversing engine." From its low weight and compact form the engine is specially adapted for war ships. The builders are now at work on an engine of 1800 H.P.

BABOON AND XARA.

A PRIVATE match was sailed between these two cracks on July 9, over a course 10 miles to leeward and return, off Marblehead. Baboon is 52ft. over all, 39ft. 6in. l.w.l., 13ft. beam and 8ft. draft, measuring 46.80 by E. Y. C. rules; while Xara is 48ft. over all (plumb stem), 39ft. 5in. l.w.l., 13ft. beam and 8ft. draft. Baboon was sailed by Messrs. C. F. and G. C. Adams, Mr. Agassiz, of the Zigeuner, and a crew of three; while Mr. Meers and Mr. Fowle, with Capt. Haff, Sr., and his son, besides a crew of three, sailed Xara. The wind was steady from S. W. during the race, with smooth water. The first whistle was blown at 1:38, with start at 1:43, Baboon crossing at 1:44:45 and Xara at 1:44:55. Both carried clubtopsail and spinaker, while Xara also set her balloon jibtopsail. Xara at first outran her rival, and at the end of half an hour was some 50yds. ahead, but then Baboon overhauled her and the two ran side by side for a time, Baboon finally going ahead. Both came to the turn together, Xara getting in her ballooner in good season and cleverly cutting the other boat out at the mark, crossing her bow and turning at 3:09:30 with 20 seconds lead.

Once on the wind Baboon speedily left the other, outpointing her, until Baboon's topmast stay parted suddenly. Xara soon passed her and took the lead, both going on starboard tack about the same time. Baboon fought for some time to regain the lead, and was finally successful. At 5:15 Xara, then astern, drew off her bobstay plate, being obliged to take in her jib and finish under main and staysail. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Time.
Baboon	1 43 00	5 25 50	3 42 50
Xara	1 43 00	5 30 45	3 47 45

COOPERS POINT CORINTHIAN Y. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The seventh and combination (open to all) race of the season took place on June 26. Fitch wins in first class, closely followed by Wilkins, second class. Wind heavy from N.W. The 16 miles was covered by the Fitch in 1h. 56m. 30s. Eighth race, July 10, wind light N.E. Fitch wins again in her class. Almond in second class, winning club pennant for first boat over the course. Cook in third class. Eleven boats entered for the contest. The Coopers Point Corinthians were the first to accept the Quaker City Y. C. invitation to participate in their grand combination race on Sept. 27, open to all clubs and private boats. The Corinthins will sail their ninth race on July 24.—R. G. WILKINS.

QUAKER CITY Y. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The cruise of the fleet to Trenton was a good up stream move, and pays a debt long since due to the contingent. Com. Middleton entertained the natives on board the flagship with true sailor-like hospitality. The combination race for Sept. 27, open to all clubs, is another progressive measure of the rejuvenated Q. Y. C. with its fine shore club house and city rooms. But I am sorry to say the club is assuming a social aspect detrimental to yachting. Probably three-fourths of the members are uninterested in the sport and would never learn to be sailors. The editorial in the FOREST AND STREAM recently on this subject should be posted up in every yacht club room and carefully studied.—R. G. WILKINS.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C. CRUISE.

THE fleet anchored over night on July 4 at Black Rock harbor' sailing next day for Morris Cove, and on July 6 for New London. Next day Newport was reached, and on Sunday the fleet lay at New Bedford. Vineyard Haven was reached on Monday, the fleet starting again on Wednesday for Bar Harbor. Only four yachts continued the cruise from this point, the flagship Sea Fox, Com. Canfield; Medusa, cutter, Vice-Com. Center; Miranda, schooner, Mr. G. H. B. Hill, and Gracie, sloop, Mr. J. P. Earle.

Sailing from Vineyard Haven at 7:30, the fleet was off Pollock's Rip at 1 P. M., with a falling barometer and ugly sky. At 3 P. M. the barometer stood at 29.90 on board the flagship, but at 1 A. M. dext day it was 29.30. At 2 A. M. a heavy gale set in, Sea Fox and Gracie running for five hours under bare poles. Miranda hove to for the same time under three-reefed foresail. The little cutter Medusa set her storm trysail with two reefs and a spitfire jib, and kept on her way. The gale was at its height from 2 until 7 A. M., when the wind fell, but the sea continued very heavy. The fleet kept on under double-reefed canvas, reaching Bar Harbor the same afternoon. While at Bar Harbor the secretary's prizes for seamanship and perfection of equipment were awarded, the first prize, $25, going to Capt. Petersen, cutter Medusa, and the second, $10, to Capt. Fish, schooner Miranda. On July 15 the fleet sailed for Portsmouth, N. H., from which port it will return to Newport and disband.

ONONDAGA Y. C. OPEN REGATTA, JUNE 19.—Courses, from buoy off O. Y C. club house to buoy off outlet jetties and return. Distance 10 miles. Weather clear. Wind light N.W.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Sunbeam, Jesse Clark & Co.	34.00	2 39 00	5 46 30	3 07 30
Mistletoe, Com. C. N. Brown	27.00	2 36 05	5 21 15	2 45 10
Cricket, J. Manitz & Co.	26.00	2 35 35	5 24 05	2 48 30
Henrietta, Thos. Finch	20.00	2 40 30	5 22 50	2 42 20

Henrietta wins pennant. Regatta Committee, C. R. Nott, E. G. Hall, J. D. Wood, Wm. Newcity, Philip Lang, Chas. O'Donnell. Judges, Chas. O'Donnell, Wm. Newcity.

Regatta, July 4.—Course from buoy off Pleasant Beach to buoy off Liverpool; twice over this course. Weather, clear and warm. Wind strong and squally west.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Pirate, Fritz Cooker	20.00	2 01 15	... ...	... ...
Mistletoe, Com. Brown	27.00	2 01 30	3 56 25	1 54 55
Sunbeam, Jesse Clark & Co.	34.00	2 01 32	3 43 00	1 41 28
Cricket, J. Manitz & Co.	27.00	2 02 30	3 52 30	1 50 00
Eclipse, Dibble & Schneider	27.00	2 02 37	3 56 00	1 53 23
W. C. Bradley, F. H. Coolidge	22.00	2 03 20	... ...	... ...
Henrietta, Thos. Finch	20.00	2 03 30	3 54 00	1 50 30
Aimee, Klube Bros.	24.00	2 04 35	4 11 50	2 07 15

Sunbeam first, Pleasant Beach cup; Henrietta second, marine glasses; Cricket third, silver mug. Regatta Committee, C. R. Nott, E. G. Hall, J. D. Wood, Wm. Newcity, Philip Lang, Chas. O'Donnell. Judges, Wm. Newcity, J. D. Wood.

DAUNTLESS Y. C.—Officers 1888: Com., John Flaherty; Vice-Com., John Campbell; Sec., John T. Withers; Financial Sec., Edward Lawson; Treas., H. Lawson; Sergeant-at-Arms, W. E. Hoyt; Trustees, John Duffy, C. E. Reynolds, John Driscoll and E. Perine; Regatta Committee, John N. Bolen, C. Kelly, John McCracken and A. Jones.

HULL Y. C., FIRST CHAMPIONSHIP REGATTA, JULY 14.—Regular club courses for each class. Distance 6 miles. Weather clear. Wind N.E., light. Tide high 3:09 P. M. Summary:

THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARD, 22 FT. UNDER 25.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Posy, R. G. Hunt	22.02	3 15	4 36 58	1 21 58	1 00 43
Secret, E. F. Linton	22.06	3 15	4 41 00	1 26 00	1 05 00
Nora, E. P. Boynton	22.00	3 15	4 47 02	1 32 02	1 10 39

THIRD CLASS KEELS.

Thelga, H. L. Johnson	22.01	3 15	4 50 27	1 35 27	1 14 18

FOURTH CLASS CENTREBOARD, 19 AND UNDER 22.

Mabel, F. L. Dunne	19.11	3 20	5 10 57	1 50 57	1 27 50
Tartar, J. B. Forsythe	19.06	3 20	5 12 51	1 52 51	1 29 21
Niobe, G. W. Keates	20.02	3 20	5 12 27	1 52 27	1 29 33
Myrtle, R. C. Poor	19.02	3 20	5 15 10	1 55 10	1 31 22
Amy, H. H. Shaw	20.11	3 20	5 16 48	1 56 48	1 34 42

FOURTH CLASS KEELS.

Vaga, H. W. Friend	18.02	3 20	5 17 31	1 57 31	1 32 44

FIFTH CLASS JIB AND MAINSAILS, UNDER 22.

Em-Ell-Eye, P. M. Bond	19.04	3 25	5 05 38	1 40 38	1 16 59
Eureka, E. L. Rogers	20.00	3 25	5 09 07	1 44 07	1 21 04
Coyote, W. Abbott	20.03	3 25	5 13 56	1 48 56	1 26 07

SIXTH CLASS CENTERBOARD, UNDER 19 FEET.

Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.02	3 30	5 26 10	1 56 10	1 29 13
Wildfire, H. A. Keith	17.03	3 30	5 25 52	1 55 52	1 30 08
Elsie, C. F. Hardwick	16.07	3 30	Withdrew.		

Winners of leg in championship—Class three, Thelga, keel; class four, Mabel, centerboard, Vaga, keel; class five, Em-Ell-Eye; class six, Rocket. First prize in third class centerboard not awarded as yet on account of yacht Nora putting in protest against her other competitors for carrying wrong sails. Second prize in fourth class not awarded, as the Myrtle and Mabel protested Tartar for measurement. No second prize in fifth and sixth classes as there were not four or more yachts started. Regatta Committee—J. A. Stetson, chairman; R. C. Poor, secretary; C. S. Waldo. Judges, J. J. Souther, secretary; B. W. Rowell, E. Lombard, J. R. Chadwick.

MONTGOMERY SAILING C.—Seventh weekly regatta, July 4.—Course, Norristown to Indian Creek and return, distance five miles. Wind fresh southwesterly.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Corrected.
Playford, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 04 50	1 24 50
Sadie, canoe	16.00	1 34 40	3 05 15	1 25 15
Igidious, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 07 00	1 27 00
Ino, ducker	15.00	1 30 00	3 09 00	1 29 00
Priscilla, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 09 53	1 29 53
Bowers, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 11 00	1 31 00
Gracie, skiff	12.03	1 30 40	3 11 38	1 31 58
S. H. Querner, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	5 14 10	1 34 10
Volunteer, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 14 50	1 34 50
Warren, ducker	14.00	1 30 00	Withdrawn.	
Princess, canoe	15.00	1 31 40	Withdrawn.	

Winner first prize, Playford. Judge, Wm. Alcorn.

Eighth weekly regatta, July 8.—Course, Norristown to Indian Creek and return, distance 5 miles. Wind fresh westerly:

	Start.	Finish.	Corrected.
Playford	1 40 00	2 58 42	1 18 42
Igidious	1 40 00	3 02 45	1 22 45
Bowers	1 40 00	3 04 10	1 24 10
Flying Eagle	1 40 00	3 04 25	1 24 25
S. H. Querner	1 40 00	3 05 00	1 25 00
Volunteer	1 40 00	3 07 30	1 27 50
Elsie	1 30 00	3 12 55	1 32 55
Cocktail	1 40 00	3 13 00	1 33 00
J. S. Frith	1 40 00	3 13 45	1 33 45
Iola	1 30 00	3 14 27	1 34 27
Gracie	1 30 40	3 14 29	1 34 29
Ino	1 30 00	3 15 02	1 35 02
Sadie	1 34 40	Withdrawn.	

Three-fourths of a mile from the start the leading boats, the skiff Gracie and the ducker Ino were in collision, and half a dozen boats passed them before they got separated. Judge, William Alcorn.

STATEN ISLAND ATHLETIC CLUB.—On July 11 the Staten Island Athletic Club held its rowing and sailing races, with an entertainment at the club house in the evening. The light wind prevented the larger boats from finishing. The summary was:

SECOND CLASS.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.
Æolus	44.00	9 57 30	. . .
Hope	40.00	9 52 00	. . .

THIRD CLASS.

Siesta	31 00	9 57 00	. . .
Dora	34.06	9 54 30	. . .

FOURTH CLASS.

Tarpon	22.08	10 06 30	2 22 45	
O. T. P.	23.00	10 05 20	. . .	
Sea Gull	25.06	10 05 20	2 30 25	

FIFTH CLASS.

Sea Shell	18.06	10 04 30	1 09 30	
Playmate	20.00	10 06 30	12 48 00	
Phœnix	20.00	10 06 20	. . .	
Lillian	19.00	10 03 20	12 53 00	

SIXTH CLASS.

Bon Ton	18.00	10 03 00	12 48 30	
Florence	18.00	10 03 20	1 23 30	

OCONOMOWOC Y. C.—Opening regatta, July 9. Courses, triangular course marked by buoys on LaBella Lake, distance eight miles, weather clear, wind northeast, brisk and steady.

FIRST CLASS—SLOOPS.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Cor.
Tarpon, F. W. Peck	27.06	11 02 28	11 56 59	0 54 31	0 54 31
Yolaha, W. L. Peck		11 02 52	11 59 04	0 56 11	0 56 11

SECOND CLASS—SLOOPS.

Arline, F. S. Peck	22.07	11 01 02	11 58 55	0 57 53	0 57 53
Naiad, C. I. Peck	20.08	11 02 32	12 03 02	1 00 51	0 59 53
White Cap, C. Sutton	20.08	11 01 30	Withdrew.		

THIRD CLASS—CAT-RIGGED.

Qui Vive, C. Sutton	20.06	10 42 25	11 51 25	1 09 02	1 08 38
Ethel, P. Agelesto	20.03	10 43 09	11 47 02	1 04 53	1 04 23
Marion, Hartshorn	20.02	10 40 45	11 47 32	1 06 47	1 06 15
Gladys, W. Simmons	20.00	10 41 39	11 47 16	1 05 37	1 04 59

Winner in first class, Tarpon; second class, Arline first, Naiad second; third class, Ethel first, Marion second. Gladys fouled Ethel in turning upper stake boat and was ruled out. Regatta Committee, Commodore F. W. Peck, Vice-Com. Sutton, C. I. Peck, E. C. Simmons and C. B. Draper. Judges, Col. John Cooper, H. H. Kohlsaat and H. F. Griswold, all of Chicago.

EASTERN Y. C. CRUISE.—The fleet left Marblehead July 14 in a flat calm at first, the yachts being towned by their boats for a time. The wind was light all day, but at 3:30 P. M. the fleet anchored off Star Island, Isle of Shoals. The following yachts are in the fleet: Flagship Gitana, Rebecca, Adrienne, Nokomis, Norna, Silvie, Volunteer, Meta, Ambassadress, Wanderer, Clytie, Iroquois, Baboon and Pappoose. After lying at anchor over Sunday off Appledore, the fleet started on Monday at 8:30 with little wind, arriving about 3:30 P. M. at Portland.

CHELSEA Y. C.—Second regatta, July 14. Course, from buoy opposite club house to Whidden's Point and return, twice; 5 miles. Weather clear. Wind N.E., light breeze.

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed
Lillie, Wm. Marshall	18.06	3 50 00	4 16 55	0 42 55
Trident, F. S. Tufts	17.00	3 34 00	4 31 29	0 57 29
Sue, C. R. Fisher	16.08	3 34 00	4 18 39	0 44 39
Oleata, Brazier & Seward	17.00	3 34 00	4 17 13	0 43 13
Gilt Edge, H. K. Freeman	16.04	3 34 00	4 10 28	0 36 28
Laurel, C. L. Smith	17.01	3 34 00	4 09 18	0 35 18
Maud, W. H. Murphy	19.06	3 34 00	4 19 44	0 45 44

SECOND CLASS.

Minnie, M. Hansom	12.02	3 34 00	Withdrawn.	
Little Devil, E. B. Brann	11.11	3 34 00	4 23 34	0 49 34
White Wings, T. G. Hughen	13.09	3 34 00	4 18 08	0 44 08

Winners: First Class, Laurel; Second Class, White Wings. Next regatta, Aug. 18. Regatta Committee—C. L. Smith, G. E. Wall, F. S. Tufts, C. R. Fisher. Judges—G. E. Walls, J. Wolstenholm, Jr., C. F. McLean.

PLEASANT BAY Y. C.—A race was sailed over a six-mile course off Chatham on July 14, resulting as follows:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Triton, J. E. Jones	1 29 50	1 22 32
Ha Ha, J. H. Nickerson	1 32 31	1 24 32
Nellie May, T. J. Young	1 33 36	1 25 18
Vivian, R. F. Nickerson	1 34 08	1 25 55
Harold, J. W. Jerauld	1 32 53	1 25 58
Keublah, Nickerson	1 33 35	1 26 24
Superior, F. M. Nickerson	1 33 17	1 26 25
Victor, F. W. Nickerson	1 33 14	1 26 35
Playmate, B. B. Nickerson	1 34 13	1 26 45
Echo, A. W. Baker	1 33 57	1 27 02
Famous, D. Eldridge	1 35 34	1 28 39
Puritan, W. E. Burchell	1 33 11	1 30 01
Eureka, H. Doane	1 39 14	1 31 19

The judges were G. W. Nickerson and Osborn Nickerson.

PUT-IN-BAY REGATTA.—On July 10 a race was started, but failed for lack of wind. On the following day the sweepstakes race was sailed, resulting as follows:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
White Wings, Hamilton, Ont., 1st	2 45 33	2 37 09
Cora, Detroit, 2d	2 37 52	2 37 52
Cyprus, Hamilton, 3d	3 08 21	2 44 52
Enright, Toledo, 4th	3 08 01	2 45 45
Lulu B., Detroit, 5th	3 10 09	2 53 00
Fanchon, Toledo, 6th	3 11 57	2 53 10
Scud, Toledo, 7th	3 13 23	2 56 02
Vera, Ft. Dover	3 19 47	3 01 37
Oberon, Toledo	Time not taken.	

The class C race resulted thus: Alice Enright, 3.02.54; Lulu B., 3.10.09; Fanchon, 3.10.19; Scud, 3.43.23. In class E Iris won, and in class F Cyclone. On July 12 the class A race was won by Cora and the class D by Cyprus.

MONTGOMERY SAILING CLUB.—Ninth weekly cruise July 15, Norristown to Indian Creek and return, 5 miles, light westerly wind:

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Corrected.
Bowers, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	4 01 24	2 21 24
Sadie, canoe	16.00	1 34 40	4 03 07	2 23 07
Querner, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	4 03 25	2 23 25
J. S. Frith	15.00	1 40 00	4 03 52	2 23 52
E. C. Potts, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	4 04 10	2 24 10
Gracie, skiff	12.00	1 30 40	4 05 45	2 25 45

Iola, Starlight, Eagle, Playford, Priscilla and Volunteer withdrew. Starlight is a new canoe, Notus model, and never had a sail on her before. Her rudder chains stretched to such an extent that the slack could not be taken up by the turnbuckles, and she could not be steered accurately. Judge, Wm. Alcorn.

AMERICAN Y. C.—The final race of the first series of the American Y. C. of Newburyport was sailed on July 14, being almost a drifting match, with but few entries. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Hazard	23.0	2 46 19	2 40 07
Budge	19.3	3 08 18	3 08 18
Puzzler	19.6½	3 32 09	3 32 09

White Cloud withdrew. Hazard wins first prize in the series, a marine glass, Budge wins second, an engraving of Puritan and Genesta, while Puzzler wins third prize, a sporting rifle. Another series of races for all classes will be arranged. An open regatta will be held on August 13.

ATLANTIC Y. C. CRUISE.—The fleet of the Atlantic Y. C. met at Whitestone on July 13, sailing on the following day for Black Rock, the arrivals being timed as follows:

Enterprise	5 44 00	Ariadne	6 24 00
Anaconda	5 47 30	Gevalia	6 44 00
Nimrod	5 52 25	Rival	6 41 30
Olga	5 59 45	Amaranth	6 46 30
Wayward	6 13 30	Haze	7 26 10
Nirvana	6 22 20	Domino	8 03 00

Waiting in the harbor were the Wivern, Fanny, Roamer, Azalea and Arab. Com. Marcellus, with the flagship Stella, is in command.

ROYAL CANADIAN Y. C.—On July 7 a race was sailed in a strong N.W. wind, the times being:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Verve	2 36 15	2 36 15
Yolande	2 58 10	2 45 10
Molly	3 10 30	2 30 30
Daisy	4 10 00	3 10 00

LARCHMONT Y. C.—At the regular meeting on July 7 amendments to the constitution were passed, increasing the limit of membership to 600, an addition of 100, and also raising the initiation fee to $100. Fifty-six new members were also elected.

SIPPICAN Y. C. OFFICERS, 1888.—Jasper Whiting, Commodore; James De Kay, Second Vice-Commodore; J. H. Clark, Jr., Secretary and Treasurer; Dr. John Whiting, James Austin, 2d, Geo. L. Luce and Eben Holmes, Directors.

TORONTO Y. C., July 14.—Two races were sailed, one for fifth class only, and the other for fourth and fifth class keels, sweepstakes. The first race was a failure and was postponed until July 21. Ruby won in the second race.

CLUB BOOKS RECEIVED.—We are indebted to the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., the Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead, the Larchmont and Rhode Island clubs, for copies of their annual club books.

VICTORIA Y. C.—The annual regatta of the Victoria Y. C. was sailed off Montreal on July 14, the winners being Minnie A., Sea Gull, Minerva, St. Elmo, Mermaid and Wildcat.

GREAT HEAD.—A race was sailed on July 14, the winners being E. D. W., Great Scott, Zoe and Modoc.

LAKE Y. R. A., KINGSTON, JULY 13.—The L. Y. R. A. round was marked by several accidents which spoiled the first day's racing at Kingston. The strong wind delayed the Oswego fleet, so that none of the yachts arrived. The race was started on July 13 with the following entries: Second class, Garfield, of Kingston; Cygnet, of Toronto; Madge, of Rochester. Third class, Iolanthe, of Belleville; Gerda, of Kingston. Just prior to the start Garfield carried away her bowsprit, disabling her entirely. When the first leg was covered it was found that the buoy had drifted ashore, so the yachts returned. A new course was marked out, and at 1:30 the four started again in a very strong wind, running free. When coming home on the wind the four were closely bunched, and a collision occurred between Cygnet and Gerda, the former striking the latter squarely amidships and breaking her boom, tearing her mainsail and cutting the planking through. The steamer Maud took the injured yacht in tow, and she was kept afloat by bailing until the harbor was reached. Madge finished at 4:16 and Iolanthe at 4:28; the latter being protested for not crossing the line at the start. On her way to Kingston Verve met with heavy weather, losing her mast on the night of July 10, drifting for three nights and two days, and being finally towed into Kingston. The damage to Gerda is estimated at $250 to $300.

A CAPSIZE AT BALTIMORE.—On July 4 the death trap Otto Duker, by courtesy a cabin sloop yacht, capsized in a moderate breeze near Baltimore, with a large party of ladies and children on board. Fortunately the U. S. sloop of war Jamestown was near at hand and boats were at once sent to the rescue. Some of the ladies were in the cabin and it was necessary to dive for them. All were taken on board the Jamestown and the boat was righted and bailed out. The Duker is about 42ft. over all, 35ft. l.w.l., 14ft. 6in. beam and only 3ft. depth, with a large rig and paving stone for ballast. As yet there are no yachts about Baltimore, but with the Chesapeake so near yachting should flourish there. Such occurrences as this, however, can but bring discredit on the sport and hinder its development. The usual crop of July capsizes is fully up to the average; two gentlemen and a lady drowned on July 5 near St. Paul, Minn., from a sailboat; two ladies drowned from a similar craft on July 4 in Lake Massabesic, N. H., with many capsizes about New York, Boston and other places, some terminating fatally but not reported fully.

AMERICAN Y. C.—The fourth regatta of the American Y. C. will be held on July 21, over the new 80 knot course, from a buoy off the club house, Milton Point, Rye, N. Y., east half north, passing Stratford Shoal Light about half a mile to the southward, and return. Prizes will be the Commodore's cup, the Atalanta challenge cup, three cups under the Emery and one under the Haswell system of allowance. The entries thus far are as follows: Tillie, Commodore W. H. Starbuck; Orient, J. A. Bostwick; Susquehanna, Joseph Stickney; Stranger, George L. Scott; Narwhal, C. H. Osgood; Restless, William M. Singerly; Viola, J. P. Kennedy, and Nereid, F. L. Osgood.

A CHALLENGE FROM NEW YORK TO BOSTON.—The following challenge has been sent to the Boston *Herald*: I hereby offer to match my boat Lady Glenmore against any boat in Boston harbor from 18 to 22ft. sailing length, with time allowance according to the Herreshoff tables, the Glenmore being 20ft. 6in. long. Boats to sail as follows: Five miles or more to windward and back, cat rig, shifting ballast, no limit to crew. Will match her for from $500 upward to $1000; $100 to be allowed for expenses, to sail in New York or Boston harbor. Challenge open until Aug. 10, 1888.—HUGH LITTLEJOHN (Canarsie, L. I., N. Y., July 14, 1888).

NEW YORK Y. C. CRUISE.—Arrangements have been made for a regatta off Martha's Vineyard, for prizes given by the Martha's Vineyard Club, amounting to $1500. The date fixed is Aug. 13, the course being from the Seaview House to a stakeboat off Capogue, thence, passing Oak Bluffs and Vineyard Highlands, to a turning boat near Nobska, and thence returning and finishing near the Seaview House. Arrangements have also been made to supply ice and stores to the yachts at reasonable prices. Mr. Alexander Taylor, Jr. has resigned from the regatta committee.

A BRITISH YACHT IN AMERICAN WATERS.—Dr. Healy of New Haven, who lately purchased a small steam yacht, the Nautilus, formerly owned by the Marquis of Lorne, in Canada, is in trouble over the refusal of the inspectors to inspect his yacht on the ground that she was an English vessel. The owner has paid $400 duty on his yacht, besides harbor and light dues, but has been obliged to lay her up, as he can get no inspection certificate.

ALGA AND VIXEN.—A match is reported between the new Burges cutter Alga, built for Mr. Charles Longfellow, and the sloop Vixen, formerly owned in New York by Mr. Lawrence; to be sailed this month at Boston. Mr. Longfellow is still abroad with Fortuna, and will not return before Sept. 1, but Mr. Burgess will race his boat. The course will be 20 miles to windward and return. It is also possible that Fanita may enter, all being nearly of the same length, 45 ft. l.w.l.

NEW SHARPIES.—Mr. Clapham is now at work on a large sharpie for a New Jersey gentleman who will take her south as soon as she is completed, in October. She will be 57ft. beam, 18 to 20in. draft, with 6ft. headroom under deckbeams. Below there will be two staterooms and four berths in the cabin. The model is the Nonpareil sharpie, but with clipper stem and long counter; to be yawl rigged. Mr. Clapham has an order for a similar craft 45ft. long.

SOUTHERN Y. C. CRUISE.—The following yachts started on the annual cruise of the Southern Y. C. on July 7, at 7 P. M.: Stella, Susie B., Hope, St. John, Frolic, Zoe, Carrie V., A. Courrin. The wind was very light and the anchorage at Cat Island was not reached until 12:48 P. M., on July 8, Zoe arriving first and winning the Commodore's prize. The fleet sailed at noon for Louisiana Keys.

WEST LYNN Y. C.—The championship regatta was sailed on July 14, Blanche and Isabel being the winners.

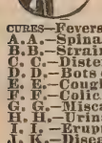
Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. J. C., Philadelphia.—We will serve you in the matter as requested.

C. A. K., Baton Range, La.—The sneakbox is not suitable for such work as you describe in rough, open waters. A boat with more underwater body and less projecting top would be better. Either the flat-bottomed sharpie or cruiser described in FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 3 and 10, 1887, would be faster, abler and more comfortable than the ordinary sneakbox of the same over-all length, and would draw no more water.

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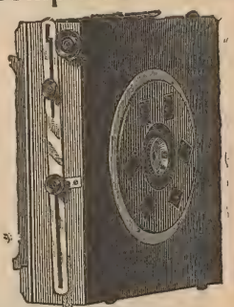
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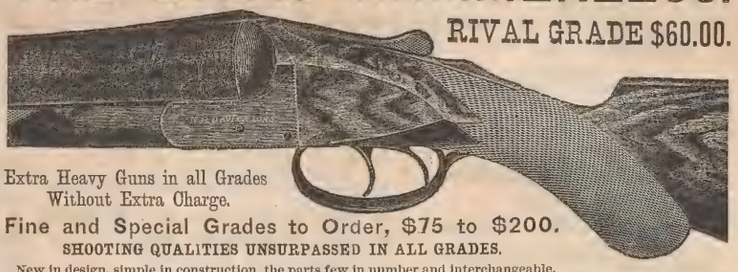
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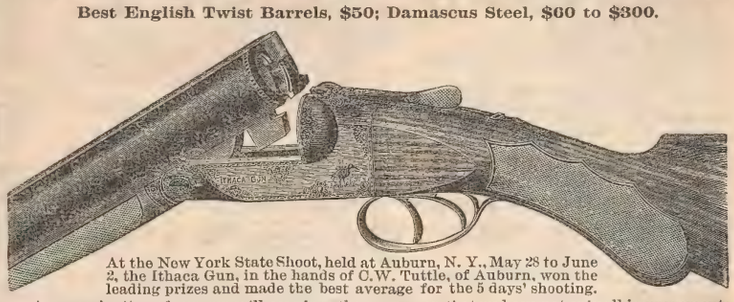
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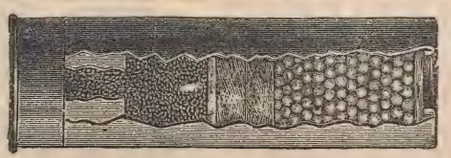
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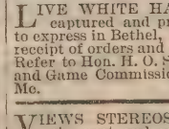
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